A New Vision of Waterville

Plumbing the Mind • Graduate Schooling

Africa Seen Clearly • News Without Paper

Jason Bologna wants justice
FEATURES
10/Reinventing Waterville
Local leaders, including Waterville City Administrator Mike Roy ’74, envision a renaissance for the city—and a boon for Colby. Paul Boghossian ’76 proposes a new creative community perched on the banks of the Kennebec River.

18/Join the Crowd
A majority of Colby graduates go on to graduate school. They find that, one, they’re well prepared, and two, the degrees are advanced but grad school sure isn’t Mayflower Hill.

22/Nothing But the Truth
Forensic psychologist Ann LeBlanc ’74 manages cases in which crime and mental illness overlap.

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Colby Online (www.colby.edu/mag)
In Search of the Perfect Mule
Colby students troll MuleMatch, the new campus online dating service, for possible romance, probable procrastination.

Fresh Faculty
There are new faculty faces on Mayflower Hill. Learn about their backgrounds and interests.

Dean’s Office Debuts
Depleted ranks were filled in the Dean of Students Office this summer and fall.
He Is Not Fighting in Iraq “for Oil”

I was recently on the Colby Web site to check the latest football score and happened to click on the link to the article “Kerry stepson blasts Bush.” Well, I am a ’92 Colby graduate and one of the thousands of service members Chris Heinz simplistically described as potentially “dying for oil.”

To describe this mission over here in those terms shows not only a disturbingly profound lack of understanding of the world scene, it is also insulting to believe that the commanders of the U.S. Armed Services, men and women who have dedicated their lives for what America stands for, would let precious U.S. soldiers, sailors, airmen and Marines die for something so trivial.

For the past 30 years, the Western way of life, characterized by such novel concepts as self-determination, freedom of expression, freedom of religion, freedom of choice, freedom of political thought, etc., has been on a crash course with that of radical Islam due to the sea change that is happening within the Islamic world. The tragic events of 9/11 (an understatement to say the least) were a sad and historic exclamation point to this fact and summed up decades of terrorism against the West sponsored and encouraged by Islamic radicalism.

So why Iraq? Well, unless I am vastly mistaken, a change had to be made. [As happened after] Pearl Harbor, the citizenry of the United States was not going to stand for another 3,000-plus innocents dead on a future late summer morning because a group of radicals were upset that the people of their world were turning toward the progressive Western ideals described above.

As such, Iraq, primarily given its secular nature, was the candidate for change. If, from the ashes of Saddam’s failed regime, Iraq can rise as a primarily Islamic nation that embraces concepts like self-determination and personal freedom, then we can show the world that Islam and the West can coexist peacefully and put an end to one branch of terrorism with finality.

In the end, that, in my opinion, is why I have been living in an active combat zone with all that this entails away from my wife and son for months on end. It’s not about oil.

It’s about giving my son and his generation a chance at peace. I’d ask Chris Heinz to think about the above and maybe do a little less campaigning and a little more reading before he steps in front of impressionable young men and women without his facts straight.

Mark C. Lombard ’92
Taji, Iraq

Reading Colby a Learning Experience

I had to write and tell you how much I enjoy Colby.

I was a student at Colby in the 1952-1953 school year. My experience at Colby was a mixed bag. I loved the intellectual challenges. I finally learned how to study at Colby. However, the emphasis on being in a sorority in order to be socially acceptable was difficult for me as a rather socially immature freshman. The campus while beautiful seemed very isolated to me and weekends were especially difficult. However, the Colby experience encouraged me to grow and mature. I transferred to Wheelock College in Boston for the remainder of my college years and loved it. Colby helped me realize what I wanted to do with my life, teach young children and teachers of young children. I look on my year at Colby as one of learning and growing and I am grateful. Colby helps me to continue to learn and grow and I read it from cover to cover.

Barbara Ice Lake ’56
Vashon, Wash.

File-traders Ending Artists’ Careers

As the co-owner of an independent record label here in Tokyo, it was with some interest that I read your cover story, “To Share or Not to Share” (spring 2004 Colby), on file-sharing, otherwise known as “piracy.” I felt it was an even-handed attempt to survey the situation and was pleasantly surprised to see the ethical issues raised.

I can only add the following: file-traders—and compulsive CD-burners as well—are only shooting themselves in the foot. By not supporting the labels and artists they like by buying their albums, they are making it financially unsustainable for many artists to continue making music.

It costs money to record an album. It also costs more to master it and promote it so that you have a chance of knowing it exists. Most of all, it requires that an artist have a great deal of time to concentrate on his craft and create the most inspired work possible. It seems almost sophomoric to point this out, but to do so, an artist needs money to live on, and if his CDs don’t sell, then what will happen is he’ll start making jingles, or Sony Playstation music, or even a career change. End result is, you won’t be hearing any more music from him/her.

People often think this is an exaggeration, but for independent artists, a few thousand sales can make or break. Every label, every artist I know, is wondering how long they can continue. Just today I got an e-mail from an established UK indie, saying how their sales have dropped to a third of what they were five years ago. They pointed out three major distributors of independent music that have gone under this year.

In the end, you get what you pay for. If the economy only supports quick, mass-production music, that’s what you’ll get. There’s a model for free, corporate-sponsored entertainment: it’s called television. If people want that to be the future of music, then keep on ripping files. If you want to support diverse, eclectic, independent music, show your devotion by buying it.

I don’t think any label resents a copy or two for friends. What people need to realize is the unlimited nature of digital copying. Since you don’t need a physical connection to someone who actually owns an album, one copy can turn into dozens, hundreds, even thousands of virtual freebies on the Net.

Giovanni Fazio ’86
Tokyo, Japan

Don’t Politicize Patriot Act Debate

I am obligated to respond to Mike Gorton’s letter to the editor (fall 2004 Colby) regarding the Patriot Act and Carolyn Anthony’s reservations about it.

My copy of the U.S. Constitution lacks any reference to “conservative” or “liberal,” and I suspect Mr. Gorton will search it in vain for “right” or “left.” If “libertarian extremists” is his idea of political balance to “anti-Bush,” then Colby needs to get back to first principles with respect to the mean-
Several reasons, but one was to expose myself to a completely new experience and culture. It was a mind-broadening, and therefore “liberal,” experience for me. I trust that Mr. Gorton has gone through similar experiences, as he surely understands why I cannot stand by and allow either side of a debate to engage in _ad hominem_ attacks on the other.

We all should re-acquaint ourselves with the concept of “the loyal opposition.” It is more that just an idea noted by the late Professor Gillum in his British history classes.

_John A. Clark ’82_

Chicago, Ill.

**Sports Shouldn’t Be Distant Second**

A letter of protest to Sid McKeen’s opinion expressed in his letter (fall 2004 Colby), “Education First; Sports Second.”

I have no argument with the order of “Education First; Sports Second.” I do have an argument with what sort of “second” sports should be. Is it a reasonable and fair “second” or is it a distant “second,” almost in the intramural category?

I also agree that the ridiculous scholarship policies of many of our state colleges do not graduate any or darn few of those in their scholarship programs. In my opinion the NCAA will eventually correct this flaw, but it will take a great deal of pressure and time. I do not expect it will ever be corrected to the satisfaction of Sid but I am confident serious improvements can and will be made.

My interest in expressing my feelings about this subject is very personal. I grew up in a solid family who struggled in the poverty level. Sports were a vital part of my youth. With a little financial help from a man for whom I caddied, plus a scholarship and room and board jobs, I was able to attend Hebron Academy, which in those days was recognized as an important hockey prep school. We played the Colby freshmen and won 15 to 2. After the game, the Colby coach, Bill Millett, asked me if I would be interested in attending Colby. I explained my financial problems to Bill and he indicated he could probably help in that area.

Now let me summarize my reasons for my position on the subject of financial aid to athletes: If it were not for coach Bill Millett, I never would have made it to Colby; I never would have been the first person in my family to graduate from college; I never would have ended up being elected captain of two Colby varsity teams; I never would have been the recipient of the Condon Medal; I never would have been the recipient of a Colby Brick; I never would have chased my Colby classmate, Jacquelyn Nerney, all over the Colby campus for two years and married her at the end of my junior year, 24 hours before being inducted into the army; I never would have had the opportunity as a proud parent to witness our daughter, Tara [Wallace] ’74, graduate from Colby.

To me these “I never woulds” are important. I agree that education is the most important reason for attending college, and I believe having fun should also play an important role in the college experience. Sports help create fun both as a participant and as a spectator. I believe sports also help develop a college loyalty and family-like bonding. If a student feels sports will interfere with his or her academics I suggest he or she should consider colleges such as MIT or Cal Tech, etc., where he or she might feel more comfortable with highly stressed fellow students.

I contend a healthy strong athletic program helps make college education available to many athletes, most of whom find it impossible to meet financial requirements.

_Joe Wallace ’43 (Graduation class ’45)_

Dover, Mass.

Editor’s note: Athletics scholarships are not permitted at NCAA Division III schools. All aid at Colby is awarded based on the family’s calculated financial need.

**(Pony) Express Mail?**

I know that Waterville, Maine is some distance from Sacramento, California, but until recently I never realized how far.

Yesterday, Oct. 20, 2004, we received in the mail an issue of the _Colby_ magazine dated August 1992. It is in fine condition and we enjoyed reminiscing very much. Our son, Cal Wheaton, graduated from Colby in 1992 with Jane and me, and Bill Cosby, on hand.

_John R. Wheaton P’92_

Sacramento, Calif.
Over some 20 years as a reporter, I witnessed many of the landmark changes that were part of central Maine’s inexorable fall from economic grace.

Labor strife that portended the end of a New England mill-town’s economic way of life. The closing of the area’s last textile mill. The predicted but still unthinkable shutdown of the Kimberly-Clark paper mill in Winslow. The death throes of Hathaway Shirt Co., which, despite several jumpstarts applied to its ailing heart, expired nonetheless.

Now I think—and hope—I may have witnessed a sign of what’s next for Waterville.

Recently I strolled through the empty Hathaway mill with Paul Boghossian ’76, a developer from Rhode Island. Boghossian, motivated in no small part by a desire to do something for Waterville and Colby, has a tentative plan to convert the riverfront mill into a complex of studios, galleries, shops and apartments. The plan, which still is in a formative stage, would be the linchpin in a strategy to bring new life to the city.

Boghossian led the way through the vast factory I’d last seen filled with shirtmakers at sewing machines. He exuded tempered enthusiasm, raving about the building and its Kennebec view but still mulling the numbers needed to make real his vision of a new creative community—and economy—for Waterville.

But Boghossian isn’t alone. A strong team of economic developers and community leaders— including President Bro Adams, Waterville City Administrator Mike Roy ’74 and other Colbians—is working to revitalize the Waterville area (see “Reinventing Waterville,” Page 10). Spec buildings, downtown festivals, investment in the Kennebec waterfront: it all points to an economic and creative renewal. Or so we all hope, up here on Mayflower Hill.

Of course, Colby has a vested interest in the health of its community. A vital community enriches the experience of Colby students, faculty, staff and alumni. The College is tied to Waterville and central Maine just as it’s connected to the larger global community to which it contributes hundreds of alumni every spring. Colby also has what Adams refers to as a moral and historical obligation to the economy—for Waterville.

It was in 1930 that Waterville was threatened by another potential economic blow. Colby had outgrown its downtown campus, and land for a new campus had been offered—in Augusta. Aghast, local leaders rallied and offered to acquire a site in Waterville. “The citizens of Waterville and friends of Colby are ready to do their part,” wrote Percy Shepherd Merrill, Class of 1894, in The Colby Alumnus. Three campus plans were considered and one was selected. The community supplied the land on Mayflower Hill, Colby stayed in Waterville (earning congratulations from President Herbert Hoover), and nearly 75 years later the partnership continues. If the latest developments are any indication, the relationship between Colby and the community could soon benefit everyone involved.

Gerry Boyle ’78, P ’06
Managing Editor

CONTRIBUTORS

Frank Bures (“Join the Crowd,” P. 18) is a writer in Madison, Wis. His work has appeared in Salon.com, Wired, Tin House and Mother Jones and was recently selected for The Best American Travel Writing 2004. This is his third story for Colby.

Mackenzie Dawson Parks ’99 (“Cybernews,” P. 40) is a freelance writer and editor for the New York Post. She also has written for Parenting, Psychology Today, Los Angeles Confidential and For The Bride magazines. She lives on Manhattan’s Upper West Side.

Douglas Rooks ’76 (“Nothing But the Truth,” P. 22) is a journalist and freelance writer. He is the former editor of Maine Times and editorial-page editor of the Kennebec Journal in Augusta. He now works for the Maine Legislature.

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Terkel, Lovejoy and . . . Ashcroft?

The singular Studs Terkel, a raconteur, activist and historian who thumbed his nose at loyalty oaths and at the House Un-American Activities Committee in the 1950s and lost his job as a result, received the 2004 Elijah Parish Lovejoy journalism award on October 10. Now age 92 and anything but contrite, Terkel used the opportunity to thumb his nose once more—this time directing his criticism toward the USA PATRIOT Act and Attorney General John Ashcroft.

Confined to his home due to ill health, Terkel sent his thanks for the award in a recorded video message (now available online at www.colby.edu/lovejoy) in which he recalled the Salem witch trials—when “witches were the terrorists of the day”—and asserted that the Patriot Act was “born at that moment.” Accepting the award on Terkel’s behalf was his long-time friend, Chicago author Alex Kotlowitz. Kotlowitz, who has written about race and social injustices in America, delivered the Lovejoy Address, a warm tribute to his mentor and to the power of storytelling in the Terkel tradition.

“At a time when we in this profession are so obsessed with the rich and the beautiful,” Kotlowitz said, “where we ponder such weighty matters as where Martha Stewart is going to go to prison or how long Britney Spears’s new marriage will last or the outcome of the latest episode of Survivor, Studs reminds us of where we should be focused. He captures the rhythms of everyday life, of everyday dreams.”

The Lovejoy Award is presented annually to a journalist who has shown courage as a reporter or editor. It honors the memory of Elijah Parish Lovejoy, valedictorian of Colby’s Class of 1826, who became America’s first martyr to freedom of the press when he was killed for his strident antislavery editorials.

In a citation that accompanied the award, President William Adams praised Terkel for being “first and foremost, a consummate listener.”

“Your courage—to question authority and to put the common good above self—exemplifies values for which we revere Elijah Parish Lovejoy,” Adams said.

The convocation was preceded by a panel discussion, “Diversity in the Newsroom: Its Effect on What Gets Reported,” sponsored by the Goldfarb Center for Public Affairs and Civic Engagement. In that forum, editors Greg Moore (Denver Post) and Ann Marie Lipinski (Chicago Tribune) and columnist Jeff Jacoby (Boston Globe) disagreed intensely, but civilly, over definitions of diversity. —Stephen Collins ’74

Health Center Restores 24/7

Colby’s Health Center returned to round-the-clock hours this fall and plans to maintain 24/7 service for at least three years. The Health Center also began the year with a new full-time medical director, Paul Berkner, D.O., a board certified pediatrician.

A severe shortage of RNs prevented the Health Center from providing overnight care last year. But after clear signals from parents and students that they placed high value on 24/7 access, a recruiting effort yielded five new nurses and restored round-the-clock service. Colby’s remains the only college health center in Maine accredited by the Accreditation Association for Ambulatory Health Care.

“I’m an advocate for accessibility” Paul Berkner, D.O.

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Running a 24-hour operation is consistent with Berkner’s philosophy. “I’m an advocate for accessibility,” he said, stressing that it’s important to provide service when students need it and are able to take advantage of it. He sees the Health Center’s role as intervening in illnesses “before they become issues.”

“Students’ lives are not all that flexible,” Dr. Berkner said. They are heavily scheduled during the day and are unlikely to recognize that they are getting sick until evening.

Dr. Berkner said he is joining an “amazing health staff and a great program” and that he is eager to see it grow and change to meet students’ needs. As an advocate of wellness and preventive care, he plans to be as proactive as possible and reactive when necessary to keep Colby’s students healthy. —S.C.
Research Granted

Next time you crack into a lobster or crab shell for a decadent meal, chew on this: the human brain and the brains of crustaceans are quite similar. That’s the basis of research by Eric Luth ’05, who uses crabs to study the effects of pollutants on the nervous system. After working last summer at Mount Desert Island Biological Laboratory, Luth has brought his experience back to Mayflower Hill, where he continues the research for his senior thesis under Andrea Tilden (biology).

While Luth slices crabs’ eye stalks and cultures part of the eyes to monitor melatonin production—which, scientists believe, may promote neuron growth—he doesn’t think about the cost of his research. But professors do. “Modern molecular research is just incredibly expensive,” said Judy Stone (biology). “Increasingly, graduate programs look for that corporate and Foundation Relations, who worked on the grant proposal. “It gives students a leg up,” —Ruth Jacobs

The sophisticated research being conducted at Colby puts Colby students ahead of undergraduates at comparable institutions. “Increasingly, graduate programs look for that kind of experience,” said Bets Brown of Corporate and Foundation Relations, who worked on the grant proposal. “It gives students a leg up.”

Professor Lynn Hannum and her thesis student, Joel Morash ’05, study the circadian rhythms in zebrafish, thanks to the INBRE grant.

Wit & Wisdom

“I got five cents a column inch for anything I wrote as the Morning Sentinel’s 16-year-old high school reporter in 1930. Seldom has so much been written about so little.”

John Roderick ’36, now Associated Press special correspondent and the AP’s former lead reporter in China, recounting his early years in journalism in a Sentinel op-ed.

“The glass ceiling gets more pliable when you turn up the heat.”

The September 8 entry in the 2004 “Tough Dames” quote-of-the-day calendar, attributed to Pauline Ryder Kezer ’63, former secretary of state in Connecticut.

“Someone who thinks that it’s okay to put discrimination into the Constitution is definitely not my friend.”

Candace Gingrich on President Bush’s push for a constitutional amendment banning gay marriage.

“At the age of 92, he may have been the first recipient who actually knew Elijah Lovejoy.”

Ann Marie Lipinski, editor of the Chicago Tribune, on Studs Terkel winning the 52nd Elijah Parish Lovejoy Award. The award’s namesake, Colby Class of 1826, ran a newspaper that condemned slavery and died defending his beliefs.

“Hey. My family’s from Russia. If we can survive Siberia, I can handle a Maine winter.”

Marina Kotchoubey ’08, who lives in Manhattan, anticipating November’s first forecast snow.

“The top schools increasingly are producing extremely conventional people. You might think that graduates from Yale or Amherst would be the ones to be really creative or become great engineers or inventors. You’re seeing instead that the important discoveries and the artistic creativity are coming from places like Colby and Colorado College.”

Gregg Easterbrook in “Crying in the Kitchen Over Princeton,” an Atlantic Unbound interview.
**Historic Watering Hole**

Last year's news was that Park's Diner lives in New Vineyard; now we've found Onie's, another erstwhile Colby hangout. Onie's tenure on Silver Street ended with the urban renewal that brought us The Concourse in the 1960s. But Onie's booths, accoutrements and spirit endure in Rollie's (pronounced “ROE-les”), a Main Street bar in Belfast, just up from the waterfront. **DALE KUHNERT '68**, editor of *Down East* magazine and the source of this scoop, said, “Imagine my delight years ago, when I arrived in Belfast after my Colby career only to discover that the landmark bar had preceded me.”

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**Nuts Over Miller**

Workers rehabbing the library tower recently found a hole where a squirrel had chewed through the siding to set up housekeeping in a wall cavity about 100 feet up (near the clock faces). No interloper in sight, the carpenters cleaned out a hoard of acorns and boarded it up again. Mission accomplished; tower terror terminated. But no! Monday morning their freshly painted inch-thick board had a new hole straight through. The rooftop rodent had come home to roost. Enter Gus Libby (PPD), his Havahart trap baited with a peanut butter sandwich and Sodexo asparagus. Tuesday morning there's a “massive” grey squirrel in the trap. “The guy from Modern Pest Control took him,” Libby reported, explaining the catch-and-release (far away) policy. “Whether he sent him to another educational institution is anybody's guess. I do know he is no longer a resident of this campus.”

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**Spinning with Spirit**

The days of relaxed Frisbee toss may not be gone, but enthusiasts might call that child’s play. In recent years, popularity of the team sport Ultimate Frisbee has skyrocketed, and Colby offers no exception.

On any given afternoon this fall, pedestrians and motorists passing the Miller Library quad, and later the new Colby Green, witnessed throngs of students spinning discs, forming lines for drills and sprinting from end to end. The club's exponential growth means that come spring, Colby will—for the first time ever—have both a men's and a women's team.

Steve Luke '06, who co-founded the club in 2002, has watched interest blossom from 14 players to nearly 50—about a third of them women. Colby scrimmages local colleges regularly and hits out-of-state tournaments about four times per semester. The word is officially out that, as Luke put it, “When you boil it down, there's really nothing more exhilarating than chasing a piece of plastic for hours on end.”

Alas, it's more complicated than that. In a football-soccer-like blend, seven players per team traverse the field aiming to pass the disc to a teammate in the end zone, thereby scoring a point. Contact is never allowed. And unlike most sports, Ultimate is played without referees. “This puts the responsibility of calling all fouls and settling disputes on the players’ shoulders. That's where the spirit of the game comes in,” said co-captain Krissy Thatcher '07. “That's one of the things that makes Ultimate so fun—everyone plays really competitively but also in a highly spirited manner.” That's Ultimate—without the spin. —R.J.

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**Where Does the Time Go?**

While the library tower was refurbished this fall, the clock, which had been leaking and needed fresh paint, glass and gaskets, went back to its Freeport manufacturer for maintenance. Students were overheard saying they had lost track of time. It's back up now; no more excuses.
With Power Comes Great Responsibility

When you run the largest news organization in the world, a lot of things can keep you up at night. Thomas Curley, president and CEO of the Associated Press, shared some of those concerns in a lecture sponsored by the Morning Sentinel and the Goldfarb Center for Public Affairs and Civic Engagement on September 29.

Here are some observations from the editor turned publisher.

**Speed versus Accuracy**

“Today we [the media] have the technological ability to put the story on the air before we know what the story is,” he said. Accuracy is a priority, and for that he relies on his editors. “They go over those words very carefully.”

**Freedom of Information**

“The trend toward government secrecy continues to grow,” he said. “Fighting for access [to information] has never been harder than it is today,” he continued. “I think that we are on a slippery slope . . . we are at a pivotal point here and we had better stand up.”

**Partisan Programming and “Liberal Media”**

Asked about stations like Fox News cloaking opinions as news, the businessman replied: “They have done a very smart job of positioning themselves. . . . They have reached out and touched an audience.” But the AP takes another approach. “If our reporters are deemed to be one way or the other, I’m in big trouble,” Curley said. —R.J.

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**No More Naysayers**

Here’s a unique way to use a Colby English degree: editing descriptions of paintings composed by . . . a horse. Sam Sharnik ’91, a television editor by day, spends his spare time snapping photos, editing content and maintaining a Web site for Romeo, the horse that paints. Sharnik’s wife, Cheryl, parlayed Romeo’s habit of picking things up in his mouth into a pastime for the equine. Now, the Florida couple has turned it into a full-fledged business, selling the abstract paintings for hundreds of dollars. But the real kick, according to Sharnik, is seeing the pleasure that others get from Romeo’s gift. “We get joy from watching him paint and seeing the paintings on our walls, and we just want to share that with people,” he said. “It just makes people smile.” A full gallery is online at www.paintinghorse.com.

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**Colby Update: TRACI SPEED**

When we last visited TRACI SPEED ’03 (fall 2002 Colby) she was hard at work in Keyes Science Building, painstakingly studying the molecular structure of a coral found off of the Korean Peninsula. Toxins in the coral are thought to have use in cancer treatment, and Speed’s work was recognized in prestigious scientific journals and with a grant from the America Association of Cancer Research.

Where to after that? The M.D./Ph.D. program at the Johns Hopkins Medical School, where Speed started her second year this fall. This past summer her time was spent in the neuroscience laboratory of Dr. Solomon Snyder, head of the neuroscience department and a Hopkins legend.

“We’re studying the functions of a newly discovered protein, in part to learn about vesicular trafficking within cells,” Speed reported. “Hopefully, by studying this protein in the neuron, we can gain further insight as to how cellular transportation is regulated.”

The research is so novel that all of the implications aren’t understood, Speed said, but the work could lead to a better understanding of the human immune system response to pathogens and of the mechanism that keeps cells from proliferating indefinitely.

Next year she plans to plunge into her doctoral work. She’s leaning toward pharmacology but is still mulling, she said. When she isn’t in the lab or the hospital, Speed tutors high school freshmen and sophomores in Baltimore. Who better to put younger students on a fast track? —Gerry Boyle ’78

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Traci Speed ’03
Trustee Nominations

The Nominating Committee of the Alumni Council has nominated M. Jane Powers ’86 and James E. Cowie ’77 for the position of alumni trustee, with terms to begin at commencement 2005.

Powers, who lives in Massachusetts, is a social worker and family therapist who serves as director of a day treatment program. She was active on the Admissions Committee of the Alumni Council (1992-98) and as chair of the Student Services Committee of the council (1995-98). She has been an admissions interviewer and career services volunteer and is currently an overseer, having served on the overseers visiting committees to the Sociology and student services departments and to the Latin American Studies and the Women’s, Gender, and Sexuality Studies programs.

Cowie lives in Kenilworth, Ill., and is married to Kathleen M. Keegan ’77. A venture capitalist, he serves on the boards of his local public radio station and the Illinois Institute of Technology. He has been active on his 25th Colby reunion gift committee and as a member of the Alumni Council (1993-97) and currently serves as an overseer.

In accordance with the by-laws of the Alumni Association, other nominations may be made by petition to the Executive Secretary of the Alumni Council with the signatures of one percent of the members of the association on or before February 15, 2005. In the event of no nominations by petition, the above candidates will be declared elected by the chair of the Alumni Council.

Benissan’s Bonanza

Colby students have long appreciated African drumming instructor Jordan Messan Benissan’s talent. Now he’s reaching big new audiences. Benissan’s third CD, Let Me Play My Music, is featured on NPR’s “All Songs Considered,” an online program airing full versions of the songs excerpted during broadcasts.

The Togo native is also gaining popularity with younger audiences, thanks to an article in the September issue of Highlights, a children’s magazine.

Hamiltonian Streak

At 11:30 a.m. Sunday morning during Family Homecoming Weekend, about 10 young men, clad exclusively in athletic shoes and backpacks, were sighted jogging up Cotter Drive carrying a big “H” flag. Later that day the Alumni Office received an official Family Homecoming Weekend evaluation form stating, “You’ve been streaked by the Hamilton Varsity Streaking Team! Thank you.” The team, reportedly touring all NESCAC campuses, was in Maine for the CBB circuit and reportedly took the opportunity to romp through the Bowdoin field hockey dinner.

Look, It’s Green

The Colby Green turned green in August when workers rolled 90,000 square feet of Maine sod over the land between Lunder House and the soon-to-be-completed Schair-Swenson-Watson Alumni Center (pictured at the far end of the green).

Who's new at Colby? Go to Colby Online for a complete rundown of new faculty and staff, www.colby.edu/colby.mag/newfaces.
Reinventing Waterville

Mike Roy and a host of Colbians roll up their sleeves as the city charts its future

Mike Roy ’74 can picture two Watervilles.

One is the humming, smokestack city where he grew up, a community built around mills and factories that churned out cloth, paper and fancy shirts, where downtown sidewalks teemed with shoppers and schools were filled to bursting.

The other is a city where the mills are still, or even gone, as are the big Main Street department stores. Hospitals and colleges are the biggest employers and Main Street is lined with restaurants and shops. There is an amphitheater on the riverfront, and the former Hathaway Shirt factory is home to boutiques and galleries, artists’ studios and condos.

That is the Waterville Roy hopes to see in the not-so-distant future. And he isn’t alone.

By Gerry Boyle ’78
Photos by Fred Field
The former town manager in adjacent Oakland and a leader in statewide municipal organizations, Roy took over as Waterville’s city administrator in October, trading a growing bedroom community for a shrinking milltown. Like many other cities in the Northeast, Waterville has seen most of its manufacturing jobs disappear over the past three decades, part of an industrial exodus that saw 19,000 manufacturing jobs lost in Maine in the last four years alone. That job loss has left cities like Waterville facing an uncertain future and officials searching for a new purpose.

Enter hard-working visionaries like Roy, who have filed the past away and are fixed unblinkingly on the future. “I still think the city can be the [region’s] cultural and commercial center,” Roy said, “but it’s much different. It will never go back to the way it was.”

Older Colby alumni may well remember the way it was. The thriving Main Street shopping hub, with Levine’s, Sterns Department Store, Dunham’s, Waterville Hardware. Not surprisingly, those locally owned retailers are long gone, replaced by generations of discount stores and most recently by Home Depot and Wal-Mart. Waterville’s downtown, like most in the country, was left with empty storefronts and acres of vacant office space.

The move to malls was paralleled by a move to the suburbs, in Waterville’s case outlying towns like Oakland, Belgrade and Sidney. The double whammy of factory closings and suburban growth has cut the city’s population from nearly 20,000 three decades ago to just over 15,000 today. As the city’s property-tax base has shrunk, its tax rate has climbed. People don’t live in Waterville anymore, said the city’s tough-love mayor, Paul LePage. “They live out on the lakes, but they expect the same services from the city. We’ve got to find a way to bring those people back.”

LePage, general manager of the multi-million-dollar Marden’s Discount store chain, sees the city’s future in this way: small businesses will replace the big mills as important employers; tech-support and other companies, drawn by the region’s reliable workforce, will locate to regional industrial parks (L.L. Bean has committed to FirstPark in Oakland, a cooperative venture funded by 24 towns throughout the region); shops, boutiques and cultural events will bring people to Waterville’s downtown. Bottom line, says LePage: Waterville will exist to support its hospitals and colleges.

Enter Colby, with a deeply vested interest in seeing the city thrive. President William D. Adams, who sits on the boards of both local and regional economic development groups, calls the relationship “a two-way street.”

“Clearly, strategically, Colby is important to Waterville,” Adams said, “but the way the city and the region develop is a very important part of how we ought to be thinking about the future of the College. This is all about how Waterville, and I would argue central Maine, reinvent themselves over time.”

The reinvention is underway. And while Adams stresses privately and publicly that Colby isn’t an economic development institution, the College is making significant contributions to the effort in a variety of ways.

Financially, Colby has supported economic development through everything from a $500,000 commitment to construction of a “spec” office building at FirstPark, to its $1-million business loan fund, to sponsorship of the Maine International Film Festival and Waterville Main Street, a downtown development group. Contributions to civic groups and initiatives have totaled more than $200,000 over the past four years.

In addition to Adams’s involvement in economic development groups, the College plays a more nebulous but still significant role in helping the Waterville area grow...
When a major national corporation recently became interested in possibly locating a facility at FirstPark, local officials first showed it the business park.

The next stop on the tour? The Colby campus. “It was not uninteresting to this corporation that Colby is here,” Adams said.

As this story was being written, that company was said to be weeks away from choosing from Waterville and two other locations in other parts of the country. Even without that major coup, Adams and others say the city is reviving. “There are a lot of people who care a lot about the town,” he said. “In terms of civic spirit, I think there’s a lot of energy.”

Much of that energy is focused on Waterville’s downtown, the city’s historic and traditional center and a very visible barometer of economic outlook—good or bad. Ave Vinick, director of major gifts in Colby’s college relations office, recalls arriving in Waterville in 1997, after working in London for the United World Colleges. Main Street had vacant storefronts that were complemented by the gray February day. “It was dismal,” Vinick said.

But Vinick, who had worked with a successful riverfront reju¬venation effort in Hartford, Conn., plunged into civic life in Waterville—and there were plenty of opportunities. Vinick first served on the board of the historic Waterville Opera House and then became involved in Waterville Main Street, the local chapter of a national organization. Now in his third year as president of Waterville Main Street, Vinick said he feels momentum is build¬ing. “I definitely feel new energy, and I hear it from other people, which is the important thing,” he said.

Vinick points to a recent $100,000 grant for façade improve¬ments, several new shops, including upscale women’s clothing stores, an art gallery and school, a private language school and ongoing study of a plan to add elevators to improve access to second- and third-floor office space. All of it adds up to a city on the verge of a major revival, he hopes.

Waterville “has some selling points but you’ve got to have something that pushes it over the edge,” Vinick said. “Not only is it cheaper [for housing] but look at this Main Street. It’s happen¬ing. There’s stuff going on. It’s fun, it’s pretty. It’s got festivals, it’s got a waterfront. I think you can really make a package.”

For some the package is nearly in place; it’s just a question of the word getting out.

Karen Heck ’74 is a veteran of community-based nonprofits who now works with Associate Professor Lyn Mikel Brown (education and women’s, gender and sexuality studies) to put on programs empowering area girls. Former president of the Waterville Rotary Club, Heck works from a high-ceiled office on Castonguay Square, directly across from City Hall in the heart of downtown. Her partner, Bruce Olson ’76, works a short distance away for a small energy-services firm that does work for industrial and commercial clients throughout the Northeast—all from cozy offices overlooking Main Street.

It’s a business that doesn’t have be anyplace in particular, Olson said, but is quietly thriving in Waterville. “Nice office space, great location, and Waterville is a nice, understandable little town,” Olson said.

“It’s a great community, really,” Heck said, over lunch at a picnic table on the square. “It’s been on hard times for quite some time, but there’s nothing left [to happen] that can kick us down.”

The only direction left to the city is up, Heck says, and the often-hailed “creative economy” is the ticket.

Heck points to downtown shops and cafés and, more impor¬tant, office space that is beginning to attract successful small business. “It’s what people are craving in different parts of the country,” Heck said. “Someplace that’s safe, someplace that’s beautiful, someplace that’s affordable.”

Prime example? Heck’s upstairs neighbor, Pinnacle Develop¬ment Group, a software development firm that employs seven full-time staffers and 20 to 40 freelance software contractors. Pinnacle President Pam Kick, a former financial officer in the healthcare industry, said her clients send employees to Waterville
for training from all over the country. “They love coming to Maine,” Kick said. “They love coming to Waterville. . . . I take them up, show them the Opera House. They say, ‘This is unbelievable.’”

The Waterville Opera House, the restored ornate theater upstairs in City Hall, is just one of the historic treasures of which the city can—and should—boast, says Lisa Hallee ’81, a major gifts officer at Colby, chair of the Opera House board and a Waterville native.

In recent years, the Opera House board has shifted away from professional touring shows to local productions involving as many as 150 people in cast and crew. The shows, drawing actors from as far away as southern Maine, have been critical and commercial successes, Hallee said. “When we do a production, we draw on community resources,” she said. “We give people a creative outlet.”

The local business community also has responded, recognizing that the theater productions not only fill the Opera House but also fill downtown restaurants and shops. The same goes for the Maine International Film Festival, now a nationally recognized 10-day event that draws thousands of moviegoers to the city each summer. Last summer, actor Ed Harris attended and was honored by the seventh annual festival for his work, which includes a starring role in the HBO film based on the Pulitzer Prize-winning novel *Empire Falls* by Richard Russo (former member of the English Department).

“I think what’s happened with [the festival] has surprised all of us—just the extent of its growth,” said Ken Eisen ’73, co-founder of both the festival and Railroad Square Cinema, a local institution.

But Eisen warns that without continued—and ideally increasing—sponsorship from local institutions (Colby is a long-time supporter of the festival) volunteers may not be able to sustain the festival’s growth. Support for cultural events like the film festival and the Opera House productions is tied to the health of the local economy, which needs a vibrant downtown to grow. Which comes first?

“I don’t want to lend a somber note to it,” said Adams, at Colby, “but Maine is pretty tough. The economic environment, the fundamental structural economic changes that have gone on here over the last thirty or forty years. They’re very tough and demanding.”

He warns that “you can’t think away the challenges” and that goals have to be real. “But I think imagination and foresight are important, too,” Adams said.

That imagination may take the form of seeing the potential in the city’s Kennebec River waterfront or seeing factories not as empty but as full of possibilities. Or in the case of Roy, the city administrator, it may mean taking a fresh look at how the city operates.

Roy said he hopes he can help move the city away from the sometimes acrimonious partisan politics that have hindered cooperation locally and, perhaps, discouraged involvement in city government. Both Roy and LePage, the mayor, look to regionaliza-

Karen Heck points to downtown shops and cafés and, more important, office space that is beginning to attract successful small business. “It’s what people are craving in different parts of the country,” Heck said. “Someplace that’s safe, someplace that’s beautiful, someplace that’s affordable.”
New Life: Paul Boghossian Sees Potential in Former Hathaway Shirt Factory

Where hundreds of shirtmakers once bent over clattering machines, footsteps now echo in cavernous, silent spaces.

This is the former Hathaway Shirt Co. factory, hard on the banks of the Kennebec River in Waterville. For some it is just one more empty building, a memorial to a bygone industrial age. For Paul Boghossian ’76, the empty factory is brimming with potential.

Boghossian wants to turn the Hathaway factory into a complex of studios, living spaces, restaurants and retail shops. He can picture a boutique hotel, maybe banquet and meeting space, somewhere in the sprawling 230,000 square-foot building. While still in the formative stages, Boghossian’s plan recently was selected by city officials over another developer’s proposal for the city-owned site. They hope his enthusiasm is contagious.

“Look at that view,” Boghossian said, looking from a fifth-floor window of the factory out over the shimmering Kennebec. “The view is extraordinary.”

He first came to Waterville from Rhode Island to attend Colby. After returning to his home state, he went into business and now is involved in conversion of vacant mills in Coventry, a city that, like Waterville, grew up around the textile industry.

The industry began to die off in the Northeast decades ago, and now its long-vacant factories are being seen not as burdens but as homes to a new generation of artists, artisans and entrepreneurs. “I think the intent [for the Hathaway project] is to create cool, funky, edgy spaces, and people will want to come here for that,” Boghossian said. “A crafts person who has gotten priced out of Portland and is looking for live/work space. So think about what it costs for an apartment. Let’s say six hundred dollars. For a hundred and twenty percent of that you could have a studio space to work in, and an apartment.”

That’s the idea, though Boghossian is quick to point out that thus far he has been going with his gut on the project. That isn’t enough to bank on, he said. In October he was about to begin market studies to determine just how viable his plan might be.

“The biggest hurdle,” he said, “is finding people to occupy the space. And figuring out a way to retrofit the space economically so that you don’t get killed on it.”

Still, the project clearly has a lot going for it, he said. The factory is in excellent condition and replete with architectural detail. It’s not in some industrial wasteland but within easy walking distance of downtown Waterville and its shops and restaurants. It backs onto a restored river that offers beautiful views. And Waterville’s central location offers quick access to Interstate 95 and markets to the south.

Boghossian hopes all of that will be enough to attract tenants who will start a new creative community in Waterville. That would be a boon to the city and, he emphasizes, a boon to Colby. That the College might benefit is no small consideration for Boghossian as he moves ahead with the project.

“This isn’t likely to be the most fruitful project I’ve ever done,” he said. “I know that right now. But if it succeeds in the way I envision it, it could be so important to Waterville and, of course, so important to Colby. . . . In the final analysis, it could be my greatest gift to Colby.”

College’s contribution might go beyond money. He points to a time when Colby faculty, administrators and others were active in city affairs. “Dean [Earl] Smith was on the City Council for many years,” Roy said. “If Colby can help in any way to get people involved, then it becomes a much more vibrant community.

“By taking advantage of the resources out in the community, we become much stronger. Colby has incredible human resources. People have so much to offer. Oftentimes they just need to be asked.”

And to be patient as they wait for results.

“I think what people have to realize is that just as the change from what it was to where it is now happened slowly, change that will bring it back also happens slowly,” said Dan O’Halloran ’80 of Boothby & Bartlett Company, an insurance company that has been on Main Street since 1859. “We’re making some good, positive small steps.”

At Colby, Adams described his prognosis as “modestly optimistic.” He pointed to a then-looming statewide tax-cap proposal (subsequently defeated) as a potential burden on local government. But Adams, fresh from sessions with local economic-development groups, said other factors appeared to point to a city on the move—up, not down. “The successes are tentative and modest,” Adams said, “but I think the direction is right.”

Downtown Waterville, on the rejuvenated Kennebec River. The former Hathaway Shirt factory, bottom left, is being eyed for renovation into a complex of studios, shops, condos and galleries by Rhode Island-based developer Paul Boghossian ‘76. The city has begun development of the riverfront area, hoping to turn the vacant acreage into a place for business and recreation use.
Join the
It was the summer of 2002, and Aaron Megquier ’01 was pedaling his bike across America, along highways, on back roads, through city streets. About halfway through his solitary trek, Megquier headed out of Chicago and turned north on a hundred-mile detour to the University of Wisconsin-Madison, where he thought he might go to study for his master’s.

Coming out of Colby as an honors biology major, the Hampden, Maine, native knew there were professors at the university who were doing cutting-edge work in the field. He was less prepared for UW-Madison itself: 40,000 students, 20,000 faculty and staff, a sprawling campus set in the middle of a city of 250,000.

“I remember standing on a corner,” Megquier said, “and thinking I could never handle it here. It felt like New York City, with a hundred, two hundred people waiting to cross the street.”

Megquier took a deep breath and thought: This is definitely not Colby.

Alumni find that graduate school isn’t Mayflower Hill, but a supportive Colby prepares them well

By Frank Bures   Photos by Fred Field
That didn’t keep him from applying to UW-Madison more than a year later or from thriving there. With a coveted National Science Foundation fellowship covering his graduate school costs, Megquier soon was working with his department head in conservation biology and sustainable development. The project: a new system of indicators that will be used to measure the results of large-scale conservation efforts. “The program here is just in a league of its own,” Megquier said.

And despite his initial culture shock, he was well prepared to step into UW.

Megquier is just one of the thousands of Colby graduates who move from an intimate, supportive college to big, sometimes impersonal universities where graduate students can be left to sink or swim. And Colby students often find that the same undergraduate experience that proves a stark contrast to graduate school culture has prepared them well academically for places that, in many ways, couldn’t be more different from Mayflower Hill. “You’re not going to get much attention [in graduate school],” Professor Fernando Gouvêa warns his mathematics students at Colby, “and you’re going to have to fight to get noticed.”

The warning isn’t lost on students like Stephanie Nichols ’01, who is getting her Ph.D. in mathematics and a master's in statistics at the University of Texas at Austin, another of the nation’s biggest campuses. Nichols said she did have to fight to be seen as more than a cog in the graduate-degree machine. “In my first semester, my advisor didn’t help me very much,” Nichols said. “She just sort of said, ‘Oh, whatever. Do what you want to do.’ Whereas at Colby, I felt like I really knew my advisors and they had my interests at heart.

“Here,” she said, “it’s hard to find someone who really cares about your education. I’ve been lucky to find that, but it has taken some looking.”

And it’s students from places like Colby who know what they’re missing in the bigger and sometimes colder pond of graduate school. Lisa DeKeukelaere ’03 is enrolled in a graduate program in applied mathematics at Brown. DeKeukelaere found that graduate school faculty had very different notions of student-faculty relationships than did professors at teaching-centric Colby.

“At Colby,” she said, “I went over to my professors’ houses for dinner. I could walk into their offices whenever I wanted. They knew my name, and it was wonderful. At Brown, it’s just a bigger university. . . . You have to learn to work on your own.”

Colby faculty members, including Oak Professor of Biological Sciences F. Russell Cole, point out that many parts of the Colby curriculum are project-based, giving undergraduate students an opportunity to do both team and independent research. Last year nearly 500 students made presentations at the annual Colby Undergraduate Research Symposium, an experience that can be invaluable in graduate study.

Added to that is access to equipment usually available only in graduate schools (a DNA sequencer and electron microscopes, among others) and requirements that emphasize writing and public speaking. “They really get grilled on that,” said David Firmage, the Clara C. Piper Professor of Environmental Studies and Megquier’s advisor at Colby. “Whether they go to graduate school or to work, that’s going to be very important.”

Assistant Professor Philip Nyhus (biology) worked closely with Megquier in conjunction with Nyhus’s ongoing work on tiger habitat and on other conservation topics. That opportunity, which would have been harder to come by at a bigger undergraduate institution, likely was crucial to Megquier’s success in landing an NSF fellowship and to his admittance to UW-Madison, Nyhus said. “There aren’t many students who get that opportunity.”

In fact, Megquier had already met a third of his master’s requirements with courses taken at Colby. Contrary to the experience of some alumni, he found the graduate school faculty to be friendly and approachable. “My advisor is fantastic,” he said.

That comes as no surprise to Nyhus, who suggested that his student protégé investigate UW-Wisconsin—where Nyhus earned his own doctorate. In a sense, the program already had been vetted for Megquier by a professor who knew him and his work. That led to a good student-advisor relationship for Megquier, and Colby students say that’s crucial to a successful graduate school experience. In fact, faculty members recommend that students planning to go on to
graduate school consider the ethos of a school or program. Does the program admit liberally and then weed students out? Or is the winnowing done in the admissions process? Colby faculty also recommend that students visit schools and meet potential advisors.

Good advice. Just ask Dan Thomas '02, who also went to UW-Madison but had a very different experience from Megquier’s. Thomas arrived in Madison fresh from four years at Colby, where he’d studied music and classical civilization. Thomas was ready to take his love for music to the next level.

But before long, he began to see that things might not turn out as he’d planned. That’s when he found his classmates to be unlike anyone he had known at collegial Colby.

“When I first got there, I was really, really overwhelmed,” Thomas recalled. “People were throwing names and ideas around I hadn’t heard of, as if they were common knowledge. I had a degree in music, and I hadn’t heard of half the things these people were saying.”

In those first days, Thomas started to question whether he was academically prepared. He soon concluded that some students were playing a sort of esoteric one-upmanship.

“I figured this out,” Thomas said, “because people started doing it when I had been there for two or three semesters, and I had taken the classes they took. In grad school the classes get very specialized. . . . And when they started pulling out these obscure things we mentioned in the last seminar class as common knowledge, it became really apparent what they were doing.”

And, Thomas said, he was assigned an advisor he didn’t work well with and whom he found to be unsupportive. That can be the kiss of graduate school death. “An advisor could make or break your experience,” said Mariah Hamel ’02, who is studying math at the University of British Columbia in Vancouver.

Hamel said her transition to graduate school was eased by the fact that she built a wonderful rapport with her advisor. That says something, not only about her advisor but about Colby students, said Edward H. Yeterian, vice president for academic affairs and dean of faculty at Colby and a member of the Psychology Department for a quarter century.

Yeterian, who’s moved literally hundreds of students into graduate and professional schools, said he’s found that those students excel because of a combination of academic preparation and interpersonal skills. “One special asset that our students take with them is the ability to form close working relationships with faculty,” he said. “This is something that is inherent in the kind of education that we provide at Colby, but it is sometimes overlooked in terms of its importance. The fact that our students are knowledgeable and are able to relate to faculty on a professional level is a key factor in their consistent records of success right from the start of their graduate education.”

There are always other challenges, however. For one, Hamel says her broad liberal arts background—and the comparatively narrow math experience it necessitates—was a mixed blessing when she first got to grad school.

“In terms of being in math,” she said, “a Colby education was in some ways slightly limiting, because there weren’t that many math classes offered, compared to a large university. But the classes I did take [at Colby] were excellent. I have only good things to say about the math department at Colby. And I don’t think the fact that I had seen less [at the undergraduate level] really hurts me in the end.”

In fact, Hamel’s exposure to other subjects is what sets her apart from other students in her program. “If I try to talk to a lot of the other students about things other than math,” she said, “they don’t really have much to say, and that isn’t so interesting.”

“At Colby I was surrounded by all different kinds of thinking. I took a lot of French classes and read novels and I took a class in international relations. I exercised different parts of my brain.”

But if graduate school isn’t like Colby, the converse is also true: Colby isn’t like a large graduate school and doesn’t intend to be.

As Gouvêa, in the Mathematics Department, points out, many of the Colby students who go on to excel in the top graduate programs in the country became passionate about their subject or field as undergraduates in Colby’s supportive learning environment.

And it also should be remembered that every experience is not going to be entirely successful, Gouvêa said: “Life is tricky. People get to do lots of different things and run lots of risks.”

Sometimes the rewards are unexpected.

Thomas, whose experience had its ups and down at UW-Madison, worked his way through the program, got his degree, then moved to a city outside Tokyo to teach, not music, but English.

“Most of what I got out of [graduate school],” he said, “didn’t have much to do with my field but were essential life lessons. I matured a lot and can deal with these situations with much greater ease.

“I’m stronger for going through it.”

Elizabeth Hoorneman ’01, who double majored in art and English, quickly found a job at a Boston museum. Once there, though, she found that the biggest obstacle to advancement wasn’t lack of knowledge but the fact that she hadn’t earned an advanced degree yet.

“Out in the working world, nobody seemed to care that I probably knew more about the art than many of the people working at the museum,” Hoorneman said. “I was in the basement doing the dirty work, and there really was no opportunity for advancement.”

She went into a graduate program at Pennsylvania State University, joining the estimated 75 percent of Colby alumni who go on to earn an advanced degree. Of that group only 15 to 20 percent of graduates go straight from Mayflower Hill to graduate school, which is part of a national pattern in higher education. That trend has young people venturing into the world of work before heading back to the classroom.

“[Graduate school] has changed since most current students’ parents were going,” said Cindy Parker, Colby’s director of career services, who has an M.B.A. degree. “Many students will hear from their parents, ‘Go right away or you’ll never go,’” Parker said. “But in our experience that’s not true.”

The average age of students entering graduate school tends to be mid- to late 20s, she said. Yes, some students stay in school without a gap, but many spend a few years in the workplace.

“[Years ago] if you didn’t go to graduate school right away, [admissions] would imagine that you were out dithering around and that you weren’t really serious,” Parker said. “That’s just not the case anymore. In almost every field, they really value some work experience.”

### Framing an Education

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Nothing but the Truth

Forensic psychologist Ann LeBlanc manages cases where crime and mental illness overlap

By Douglas Rooks ’76
Photos by Bridget Besaw Gorman
Walter “Woody” Hanstein, a defense attorney practicing in central Maine, remembers very well how he first became aware of Ann LeBlanc ’74.

Hanstein had been called in to help with the defense of Mark Bechard, a mentally ill man who, over a long weekend in January 1996, broke into a convent in Waterville, fatally stabbed two elderly nuns and severely injured two others.

The State Forensic Service, the agency that examines defendants’ mental state and capacity, said Bechard, who had battled mental illness for years, was competent to stand trial. That outraged Hanstein, who had extensive experience with mentally ill defendants and little faith in Forensic Service evaluations. Though it was an agency designed to offer impartial advice to the courts, Hanstein believed it routinely sided with the prosecution.

Preparing for trial, Hanstein noticed the reports that LeBlanc, then a clinical psychologist at the Augusta Mental Health Institute (AMHI), had written about his client. “They were in-house evaluations, not written for the court, but they were striking in their ability to clearly and simply explain what was going on,” he said.

Hanstein believes LeBlanc’s subsequent testimony in court was pivotal in the trial judge’s decision to find Bechard not competent to stand trial. He was committed to the state hospital’s forensic unit, where he remains today. LeBlanc now heads the agency that she countered in court in one of the most scrutinized cases of its kind in Maine.

It’s a remarkable path for LeBlanc, who came to Colby as a working-class kid from Waterville and since then has taken on responsibility for some of the most thorny societal challenges associated with mental illness. For more than 20 years, her decisions have been life-changing for her patients, often difficult for LeBlanc herself.

It is not a profession for the faint-hearted, as every day presents questions for which there are no simple answers. But LeBlanc wouldn’t have it any other way.

Painted on a wall in a tunnel beneath the old Augusta Mental Health Institute complex is a passage by a long-ago patient at the institution. It begins, “If my heart could speak, I’m sure it would say, I wish I were someplace else today.”

The professionals who worked in that difficult environment where the state’s most seriously mentally ill patients were treated could have said the same on occasion. But LeBlanc has never shied away.

She spent much of her career at AMHI, beginning as a clinical neuropsychologist in 1984 and rising to department director and then chief operating officer 10 years later; she briefly served as acting superintendent. But it’s her current job, as director of the State Forensic Service, that her colleagues and friends say is the one she was born to do.

LeBlanc doesn’t trace her latent interest that far back, but she does now realize that her parents sparked her interest in criminal justice. “My mother worked for District Court, and my father was a police officer who often photographed crime scenes. He had the pictures downstairs. I wasn’t supposed to look at them, but sometimes I did.”

At the time, though, the court system—like most institutions—was overwhelmingly male and her childhood interest was not encouraged. It was only years later that doors

“I’m often aware that this may be the last time for many years that they get to sit in an upholstered chair, have a mug of coffee and be called ‘Mister.’ But regardless of the allegations, they deserve to be treated respectfully. We owe them that much.”
were opened to women in the criminal justice field; LeBlanc stepped through.

The first door to open was at Colby, which LeBlanc entered as the first person in her family to go to college: “It was such an honor to earn a scholarship to Colby. . . . But I didn’t have confidence in my own abilities,” she said. By her own account, LeBlanc was a late bloomer who truly found herself intellectually only in graduate school while earning a bachelor’s degree in health science at Johns Hopkins University. She later earned her M.A. and Ph.D. in psychology at Ohio State University and did her internship at the University of Tennessee Health Sciences Center.

LeBlanc soon returned to Maine and AMHI, a forbidding complex of Gothic stone buildings on the Kennebec River. She did a stint for the state and then tried private consulting, spending five years doing assessments and consultations for the Bureau of Mental Retardation, the Forensic Service and the Maine State Prison. She found it very lonely and also objected to what she felt were the entrepreneurial demands of running a business and satisfying a particular client. “After a while, you begin to feel you’re tailoring your reports to say what the client wants to hear. In a subtle way, you’re no longer using your own best judgment,” she said.

After returning to AMHI, LeBlanc relished “the purity of working for the state. I’m getting paid, but no one is telling me what to write, and the only concern is to get as close to the absolute truth of the situation as I can.”

She does that in a new environment; her small office is in the new Riverview Psychiatric Center, a $33-million hospital that replaced the 160-year-old AMHI earlier this year. A striking improvement over its predecessor, the new hospital is still home to some of the least fortunate citizens in the state—a fact that is not lost on LeBlanc. “There are people who come to this office who’ve done horrible things,” she said. “I’m often aware that this may be the last time for many years that they get to sit in an upholstered chair, have a mug of coffee and
be called ‘Mister.’ But regardless of the allegations, they deserve to be treated respectfully. We owe them that much.”

The days are long gone, however, when those committed to the state mental hospital could expect to stay there for decades or even an entire lifetime. At its peak in 1973, the nearly dozen buildings at AMHI housed 1,700 people; the new hospital has just 88 beds. The decline in numbers doesn’t tell the whole story. Half of the beds in the new hospital are for intensive treatment of mental illness in patients whose stays for civil commitments are generally short-term, though some patients return repeatedly. The other beds are for the forensic unit, housing those who are alleged to have committed crimes but have been found not...
competent to stand trial or who have been tried and found not criminally responsible for their actions.

LeBlanc says she feels fortunate both in where she works and what she does. Maine’s new state hospital is a rarity—most states continue to use aging hulks like the old AMHI—and, though she is no longer connected to patient care, she seems pleased that her office is in the same building.

On a tour of both the old and new hospitals, she points out dozens of details, aspects of the environment that make a big difference to the troubled people who must live there for weeks or, in the case of the forensic unit, for years or even decades. Riverview, unlike AMHI, is built seamlessly, with few apparent distinctions between wards and treatment centers. One enters the forensic unit almost without noticing the electronic high-security perimeter. It looks very much like every other part of the hospital. Many of the residents greet LeBlanc by name and stop to chat. A casual observer would never know that her reports are a reason why many of them are here today.

The Forensic Service itself is another rarity. Most states rely for even the most prominent cases on outside evaluators, consulting psychologists and psychiatrists who are specialists in private practices.

Along with her evaluations and reports, LeBlanc’s work requires frequent appearances in court, which, if the schedule holds, may take several hours, even an entire day or more for the more complex legal proceedings.

In addition to evaluating those accused of crimes, she also reports and testifies about forensic patients who are petitioning for release, as they are permitted to do every six months. Such evaluations differ from pre-trial cases because LeBlanc knows the patients and there’s a treatment plan to examine and learn from, she said.

Most forensic patients eventually earn some kind of release from custody, although it may be limited and monitored. Those who don’t are usually so ill that they don’t ever petition the court, LeBlanc said.

There is, in essence, no “typical” crime for which an insanity defense is raised, although many cases involve homicide or sexual assault. “An attorney would be unlikely to invoke the defense for shoplifting,
In Maine the notoriety of the Mark Bechard case rivaled that of the 1981 shooting of President Ronald Reagan by John Hinckley, and both raised questions about psychiatric care and the criminal justice system.

The Bechard case did not have the effect of limiting the rights of mentally ill defendants, as some believe the Hinckley case did. The modern plea of “not guilty by reason of insanity” began in Britain in the 19th century and by the time of Hinckley’s crime had been expanded from the so-called “cognitive” test—an inability to know right from wrong—to the so-called “volitional” test. The latter test attempted to determine whether, even if a defendant could appreciate the wrongfulness of his action, he was unable to control his impulses. It was the latter defense that Hinckley’s lawyers used successfully and that caused first the Congress and later most states, including Maine, to remove the volitional test as a defense.

It is difficult to gauge the effect of these changes on actual trials, in part because of the rarity of a successful defense. In Maine, Ann LeBlanc said, there is an average of only four verdicts a year with a “not criminally responsible” finding.

Several investigations followed the Bechard case, as authorities tried to determine whether the mentally ill man had been adequately monitored and whether the tragedy could have been averted by more vigilant community mental-health services. Subsequently, there was a shakeup of the community mental health system as mental health officials attempted to make the system more responsive to clients and their families and the community.

The judge, Donald Alexander, now sits on the Maine Supreme Judicial Court. And LeBlanc evaluates for the court those accused of serious crimes who may be suffering from mental illness.
because the criminal penalty would be less than the period required for observation,” she said. “But it does happen. The emphasis should be on treatment, on helping a person who doesn’t have free will, as most of us would understand it.”

Because of the complexities and uncertainties involved in evaluating mental illness, LeBlanc is well aware of the difficulties of the job, but this seems not to daunt her. Her manner is direct but slightly enigmatic, as if acknowledging that complete knowledge or certainty is not possible. Heading off for a day in an upstate district court earlier this fall, she observed, while keeping the identity of the defendant confidential, “Both the prosecutor and I think he’s malingering. We’ll see if the judge agrees.”

Discussing her work, LeBlanc exhibits the same no-nonsense, plainspoken qualities noted in her courtroom testimony.

There is no false modesty. She says, “I’m good at my job. I take pride in it and there are days when I can’t imagine doing anything else.” She also has no doubt about the purpose of what she does. “Our job is to tell the truth and treat people respectfully. And that’s not easy to do. We all often find it easier to dodge the truth, to not own up to it.”

But LeBlanc is also candid about the stress and the tensions the job brings with it. Though raised as a Catholic, she had not been in church for 20 years when she attended a service to install a new Catholic priest at AMHI while she was assistant superintendent.

In the chapel, she had an epiphany: “I had an absolutely physical sensation of the presence of God. It was as if I were grabbed by the roots of my hair.” Soon she was regularly going to church again in Waterville, where she is active in her parish.

“I can’t imagine how I’d do this job without the bulwark of my faith,” she said. “I just wouldn’t know where to turn at the end of the day.”

LeBlanc recently turned down a job change that would have made her the first statewide forensic director of both the state hospital and community programs. “The position is definitely needed,” she said. “I’m just not the right person for it.”

“Whatever she goes on to,” said defense attorney Hanstein, “she will be able to say that she made the criminal justice system fairer and better for the most damaged and disadvantaged of our fellow citizens.”
Seeing Africa

Catherine Besteman urges us to look beyond stereotypes of this majestic continent

Robert Gillespie | Story
Catherine Besteman | Photo

Colby anthropologist Catherine Besteman downplays her first steps doing fieldwork in a village in a remote part of Somalia—finding out if the village would let her stay, finding a place to live, finding food without taking food out of other people’s mouths, learning the local language to transcribe and translate tape-recorded interviews. But get her talking about power and inequality and policies of land privatization in Africa, as she did recently in her Colby office, and she is animated, even passionate.

Countries all over Africa, a continent three times the size of the United States, were encouraged by USAID, the assistance branch of the U.S. State Department, to develop land-tenure systems that would take land from local or communal control and give title to the land to individual farmers. In economic theory, agriculture would become more productive. In practice, she says, somebody could drive up in a Land Rover and say, “Okay, everybody assemble, this is my land now, here’s a piece of paper, I own it, you can take your harvest, but after that you don’t get to work on this land anymore.”

It’s a pattern that has been repeated all over Africa under new land privatization policies, says Besteman, whose interests in power and inequality converge in “political economy,” a catchphrase that addresses how political and economic structures interweave to produce a configuration of power that benefits some and disempowers others. Like the land rover in the Land Rover, people who understood the government’s development plans grabbed up land to take advantage of development opportunities when they arrived.

“All that land got taken out of agricultural production. People starved. It was terrible. The system is utterly rigged against them,” she said.

As an undergraduate at Amherst, Besteman imagined a career for herself in public policy or public administration with a focus on urban issues, perhaps as a big-city mayor or U.S. senator. After college a stint in Washington working on policy for a senator was disillusioning. Anthropology “provides a better avenue for participating in those kinds of conversations,” she said.

After leaving Washington, Besteman backpacked for four months through eastern, central and southern Africa—Kenya, Rwanda, Tanzania, Zambia, Botswana, Zimbabwe, Namibia, South Africa.

On the way she discovered her career path. While still in Africa, she applied to graduate school at the University of Arizona.

Now an associate professor of anthropology, Besteman has gone back to South Africa seven times since 2000, twice as director of the Colby-Bates-Bowdoin program in Cape Town, twice as a member of the CBB steering committee and three times to do her own research. On both of her six-month fieldwork stays, her husband, Jorge Acero, and their two children went along. The kids loved the country, she says: “It’s the most inspiring place on Earth.”

Author or editor of three books, Besteman co-edited a forthcoming book, Why America’s Top Pundits Are Wrong: Anthropologists Talk Back, a collection of essays that refute stereotypes and myths promoted by some of America’s top pundits about globalization, inequality, international relations and race and gender. The images that came through media coverage of the war in
Sierra Leone, for instance, “were so barbaric and appalling that I think they reinforced America’s worst fears about Africa,” she said.

In reality, the reasons for the wars in Sierra Leone and Rwanda had a lot to do with the ways those countries were integrated into the global economy. Sierra Leone’s control of diamonds, a resource desired by the global economy, played an important role in generating and paying for the war there, Besteman says; in Rwanda the collapse of the coffee market and the demands of structural adjustment policies created an economic and political crisis to which the government responded with reactionary and racist rhetoric. In fact, some argue that development efforts that supported the Rwandan government actually contributed to its genocidal actions. “But it’s easier for the media to say, ‘Oh, they massacred them because they’re Tutsi or they massacred them because they’re Hutu,’” she said, than to explain the economic roots of the political crisis.

The stereotypical media explanation flies in the face of what anthropologists know to be true about human nature. “People who are members of different groups don’t naturally fight; most often they naturally cooperate,” she said. “People really have to be made to want to kill somebody else. A lot of hard, hard, hard work has to be done to convince people to pick up weapons.”

While teaching Anthropology As Public Engagement, Cultural Anthropology, Ethnographies of Africa, and Contemporary Theory, Besteman also is writing a book about the transformation of post-apartheid South Africa. That country, Besteman hopes, will continue to pioneer ways of overcoming racism and poverty—and provide a model the rest of the world can follow.

But if the world must look beyond stereotypes to make real progress, Africa must look to its own inequalities of power and land tenure. Time is short, she points out. Impoverished people living in a world of staggering inequities “are only willing to wait so long,” she said.

When she says, “Anthropology has felt almost a desperation to regain a sense of vision and participation in debates about what we want the future of the world to look like,” Besteman is speaking just as emphatically for herself.
Victims’ Champion
Philadelphia prosecutor Jason Bologna brings the most-violent criminals to justice

In a profession that deals in cold, hard facts, Jason Bologna ’94 recites one of the coldest of all. “Rape cases are the hardest to prove,” says Bologna, a Philadelphia prosecutor, “because rape victims usually show no visible scars.”

For the past three years Bologna had a challenging job: prosecuting persons—almost always men—who are charged with sexual abuse or domestic abuse. “It’s usually a woman’s word against a man’s word, so I have to prove that my client is believable beyond a reasonable doubt,” he said. “Jurors sometimes wonder why a woman reacted a certain way before, during or after a horrible experience, but there’s no manual on how a rape victim should behave.”

Nor does a manual exist telling a prosecutor how to try a particular case. But Bologna could no doubt write one.

Convincing juries takes experience, and Bologna has plenty, having tried well over 50 cases in the time he’s specialized in sexual and domestic abuse. “My clients have ranged from prostitutes to Ivy League graduates,” he said. And his challenging cases have spanned the horror story spectrum.

There’s the serial rapist (“the worst of the worst”) who took five different women in his taxi cab to a wooded section in Fairmount Park. His punishment, thanks to Bologna’s work: an 85- to 170-year prison sentence.

There’s the case of a Vietnamese woman whose son snapped and tried to kill her, severing her fingers in the process. In this example of ultimate betrayal, the woman demonstrated unconditional motherly love, claiming she got injured while trying to prevent her distraught son from committing suicide. Neither prosecutors nor the jury believed her.

And there was the woman who offered food and, later, sex to a homeless, knife-wielding crack addict who had broken into her house—in a desperate attempt to convince him to leave. The jury didn’t buy the man’s claim that the sex was “consensual.”

When asked about his success in securing convictions, Bologna shrugs and says, “I win a lot.” In this case, “a lot” means nearly three fourths of the time, a superb record by his profession’s standards.

How did a clean-cut young man raised in pristine Hingham, Mass., wind up immersed in the legal quagmire of gritty Philadelphia? “For the first twenty years of my life,” Bologna said, “I wasn’t exposed to what I am now on a daily basis: shootings, muggings, drug dealings, rapes. My knowledge was limited to what I saw on television and in the movies. But crime and the criminal system have always fascinated me, especially the work of trial lawyers. I guess it’s my competitive instinct combined with my sense of justice.”

A government and American studies double major, he says Colby taught him to think critically and deal creatively with every issue that arises. “I also learned how to write well and to speak with some degree of eloquence,” he said. “As a prosecutor, I have to distill what’s important and why it’s important and then to present my case in a persuasive manner.”

Running cross-country and track at Colby also paid good career dividends. “I learned how to prepare for competition so I don’t worry about the process of competing in the courtroom,” he said. Incidentally, Bologna spends much of his limited spare time—his work consumes more than 60 hours a week during trials—training for Ironman triathalons (2.4 miles swimming, 112 miles biking and 26.2 miles running).

Whatever he does, Bologna strives hard to win and hates to lose: “The more you care, the more devastating a ‘not guilty’ verdict becomes.” That said, he insists on a fair playing field. Bologna won’t take on a case if he feels the victim is not telling the truth from the outset or if the evidence isn’t solid. He means it when he declares, “I wouldn’t sleep well if I put away an innocent person.” And he stresses the importance of good defense attorneys. “If the defense attorneys are bad, the whole system suffers.”

Prosecutors like Bologna ensure the strength and integrity of the system. And his reputation ranks with the best. “Bologna is Mr. Dependability, a good man,” said Ed Lichtenhahn, investigator for the Philadelphia Police Special Victims Unit. “Well prepared, thorough and meticulous.”

“Bologna knows how to present a case to the jurors in pure and simple terms, demonstrating points in ways they can relate to in their own lives,” Lichtenhahn said. “There are fifteen to twenty prosecutors, and he’s risen right to the top.”

Mike McGoldrick, a detective for 22 years, with eight years in the Special Victims Unit, adds a seasoned endorsement. “I’ve seen it all, well, not ‘all,’ because something always pops up that baffles your mind,” he said. “But Bologna really stands out. He’s prepared, confident, personable, easy to talk to—very highly regarded as a very good prosecutor.”

The life of an assistant district attorney is not about glamour and glory. Bologna could earn much more in private practice. And though he often appears on television making a statement or entering a courthouse, that exposure is a mixed blessing. For every person on the street who says, “Thanks for prosecuting the guy who raped my cousin,” there’s a menacing figure who snarls, “You just put my brother away in prison for life.”

Thank-you notes adorning the walls of Bologna’s office represent his biggest rewards; they keep him doing what he does. “Words cannot express how grateful we are to you. You brought calm to our family during the worst time of our lives” (from the mother of a rape victim). “You upheld a survivor, not a victim. Thank you for being her advocate” (from the mother of a gang rape victim). “My hope is that you go as far as you can go in your career. You are the greatest!” (from a victim).

In August, the young prosecutor also got a thank-you from his superiors in the D.A.’s office. They promoted Bologna to the homicide unit, where he is now hard at work.

David Treadwell  Story  Mark Stehl  Photo
Thousands of miles and several years away from the abuses that propelled her to fight for women’s rights in her native Cambodia, Chanthol Oung cannot retell the stories without tears.

Now at Colby as this year’s Oak Human Rights Fellow, Oung recalls the pregnant mother of two who tried to escape from her abusive husband; when her neighbors and family refused to take her in, and with nowhere to go, she returned to her husband, who burned her—and their children—to death. He was not arrested.

In her calm, gentle voice, Oung recalls the sexual slaves at a brothel who were beaten for refusing clients. “They ran to marketplace, they ran to newspaper office, and no one helped them, and the gangsters took them back,” she said. But later Oung, a young law school graduate with a background in human rights, refused to turn a woman away, despite the danger of challenging brothel owners. “For the girl who ran to us, we hide her.”

And so began a mission for which Oung has sacrificed her safety by putting herself in the middle of violent conflict and challenging corruption. What began as a hiding place for one woman escaping prostitution has become a refuge that offers nearly 2,000 victims a year far more than a safe place to sleep.

The Cambodian Women’s Crisis Center (CWCC), which Oung founded with a small group of women in 1997, offers vocational training so women need not rely on their husbands financially. Since most of these women have suffered extensive trauma, the center provides counseling. And instead of addressing only the symptoms of the problem, CWCC strikes the heart of the issue, educating communities about rape, domestic violence, sex trafficking and women’s rights. “I feel something wrong in the system, in the society,” said Oung.

For a woman whose cause has taken over her life, her semester at Colby affords the opportunity to reflect on her work, share experiences and listen to ideas of American colleagues and Colby students, and enjoy a break from her turbulent life. In her high-ceilinged office in Miller Library, the woman whose facial features are as soft as her voice remembers her employees’ reaction to the announcement of her fellowship award. “Yeah, you go,” some of her 70 staffers said, “but you have to promise to come back.”

Even after her husband’s death last year left Oung with the responsibility of raising their two daughters, 12 and 14 (both have joined her in Waterville), she cannot stop what she started. Confronting the abuse of women is energizing, she says, as well as intimidating. “We have to be brave if we want to do this kind of work,” she conceded. “I also feel afraid, but we have to do it.”

Oung’s need to take on this work is rooted in her childhood in the 1970s, when her father and brother were killed during Pol Pot’s Khmer Rouge movement. “My whole life I live in war,” she said in her almost-perfect English.

Oung wasn’t the only one living with war. As a society, Cambodians were brutalized during the genocidal Khmer Rouge regime. This violence, she believes, led to today’s injustices. She describes her country before the Khmer Rouge takeover as a peaceful one. But when children grow up witnessing nothing but violence, some begin to consider it normal. Oung did not. The violence moved her to work for change.

The context of her mission became clear in her first presentation to Colby students. On day one Oung showed her class the film Samsara, in which a Cambodian man, searching for lost loved ones on a wall of photographs of the dead, says, “Before Pol Pot we thought only of ourselves. Now if we want the spirits of those who died to rest in peace, those of us who are left must change our ways, we must stop being selfish, stop thinking only of ourselves, or we will betray the spirits of those who died here.” That feeling of responsibility to make Cambodia a better place seems to have taken hold of Oung, who feels lucky not only to have survived but to have been educated.

Encouraged by her mother, Oung advanced through school but watched more and more girls leave to help at home. By the time Oung reached law school, she says, she was one of only eight women in a class of about 300. While most women in Cambodia rely on men to support them, Oung could stand on her own. Today, she wants to extend that independence to other women. Oung this year has set up a scholarship program to help 600 young women annually attend vocational and public schools.

Having witnessed violence for her entire childhood, Oung refuses to accept a violent world for her children. “I hope that my daughters would live in a peaceful society without harm, without any violence, and they could go to higher education,” she said. But given the trauma Cambodians have
encountered in the last three decades—and how devalued women have been in their society—she recognizes the challenges.

In a recent lecture, Oung explained that the shortage of educated women in Cambodia means few women hold positions of authority. The country does not have a single female prosecutor. And in a society that believes women should be obedient and that violence in the home is a private matter, male prosecutors often refuse domestic cases. “They still think it’s not wrong, and all of them are men!” she said.

Oung’s antidote: her organization hired lawyers to represent these women, to prosecute men like the one who burned his family alive. In response to the cultural acceptance of male domination, CWCC has begun educating communities with great success. “We think that attitudes have to be changed,” she said. Until Oung and CWCC came along, there was no law in Cambodia prohibiting domestic violence. A law is in the process of being adopted.

And when CWCC rescued girls who had been brought from Vietnam to Cambodia for the sex trade—and found their parents could not afford to bring them back—Oung enlisted the help of other non-governmental organizations to get the victims home. When she found that law enforcement didn’t understand its role in combating sex trafficking, CWCC began to investigate cases, at the same time educating the police.

In the early days of CWCC Oung could not get a newspaper reporter to listen to her, let alone write about the organization’s crusade. Now, newspapers come to her. “Sometimes the whole day I have to be interviewed,” she said with exasperation—and satisfaction.

“When you see the suffering,” Oung said, “it really ignites you to do something.”
Patricia Murphy on Colby Green Construction, Being a Navy Officer and Cellphone Emergencies

Gerry Boyle '78 Questions  Fred Field Photo

Director of Physical Plant Patricia Murphy is overseeing the largest campus construction project since Colby moved from downtown to Mayflower Hill. Read on to learn how Naval Academy training translates to making sure that Colby keeps running.

How long has it been since the Colby Green project broke ground?
It's been almost a year.

For a while it seemed like nonstop dump trucks. It can't have been as chaotic as it looked from the outside.
Civil work, or earth work, is always kind of a messy project, because so much of it is underground, and when you're all done you don't see it. But you have to get all that subsurface stuff in first: the water lines, sewer lines, electric lines, computer lines, steam lines—all those things have to go in before they can do the pretty turf. And that's what was happening, not to mention just moving the earth around to shape it right.

So how do you keep track of all this?
While I have oversight, what makes these go on a day-to-day basis is not me, it's the project managers. It's Joe [Feely] and Gus [Libby] and Gordon [Cheesman] and Steve [Campbell] and those guys who are doing daily stuff. They have these spreadsheets that look at scheduling to make sure that the utilities are in on a certain schedule and that the guy is here to do the blasting, that sort of thing. And one of the difficulties anytime we do dormitory renovations or jobs like the Colby Green or even paving is trying to communicate and coordinate with the campus in a way that's least disruptive. So that's tough, and the project managers have the responsibility for doing that.

I know that Colby Green is the biggest construction/expansion since Colby moved from downtown. Have you undertaken anything this big before?
Probably the one that is most comparable would be when I worked for the city of Virginia Beach. I was the project manager responsible for expanding the ocean front, the boardwalk, the Atlantic Avenue corridor. We did the utilities down there, we did the roadway. And that was similar in some ways to Colby Green because what people wanted to see was the landscaping when you were done, but the bulk of the cost—and the bulk of the work—was done subsurface before you could put the pretty stuff up.

The big mess.
Yes.

When were you in Virginia Beach?
I worked for the city of Virginia Beach from '86 until '93. I graduated from the Naval Academy in '81 and so I had an obligation for five years.

How many women were at the academy then?
There were 50 women in my class when we started. At the time, the school was 4,000. There were 100 women there when I got there. When I left there were about 300.

So you must have been kind of a big deal.
It was unique. I was the first woman from Maine to go to a service academy so there was some publicity on that.

When you got there, did you find that being a woman was a hindrance?
It was difficult at times because it was a new thing. There weren't a lot of women there. And there were people who had a strong feeling for tradition who didn't like it. But I would say on the flip side of that that I had, for the most part, a lot of good friends and still have very good relationships with people I went to college with. My philosophy, I guess, whether it's working in engineering or being in the Navy or working in physical plant, if you can get people to stick around long enough to see what we do, people give you respect for what you do in the long haul.

Was that your experience in the Navy?
Yes.

What was your rank when you left the service?
Lieutenant. And when I left the Navy I went to Virginia Beach. I left there to get into physical plant, and my first job as a physical plant director was in the SUNY system in Syracuse. Then Gordon [Cheesman] and Alan Lewis [Murphy's predecessor at Colby] contacted me and let me know that Bates had an opening, so I applied for the job at Bates. I wanted to get back into Maine, and then I worked at Bates for a while, and then when this job came open, I came here.

And did the Navy prepare you for this job?
I think what you need for this particular job is, you need the engineering, but you need the leadership. I think that's where the Navy helped me. Right off the bat, at 23, there I was on a ship in the Indian Ocean with a crew. You have to be ready to handle that.
What ship were you on?
I was on the U.S.S. Holland, a submarine tender. We were anchored off Diego Garcia in the Indian Ocean, and small submarines and destroyers came to us for repair and replenishment. It was very hot.

Were people receptive to you as a 23-year-old lieutenant?
It’s interesting, because enlisted personnel get used to having young lieutenants. You see movies all the time—it’s always the stupid young ensign or young lieutenant that comes in and screws the whole thing up. And the chief has to save the day. So I think, male or female, they’re always used to somebody coming in who’s young.

When you look at the Colby Green project, are you proud of what is going to be accomplished?
Clearly, I’m proud of all the stuff that’s going on. One of the struggles for me is to try and still balance that excitement about Colby Green with all the projects that are being planned: the Diamond building, the renovation of the Roberts dining hall, looking at new potential opportunities in Cotter Union, the artificial turf field.

And the routine things?
Yes. It’s always interesting when we have student workers because one of the things student workers will, without fail, say to us is that they didn’t realize how much went on down here. That we have people working on projects, people working on maintenance, and people working on daily activities and cleaning and the grounds and all that. There’s so much going on: striping of the fields, deliveries, and the students inevitably say “I never heard anything about Physical Plant, I didn’t know what it was.”

Do students like working here?
We have a lot that come back. This is really a down-to-earth group. They make people laugh. When you work in a customer service business, you have to know how to laugh because some of the requests you get are just off the wall.

Such as?
We have kind of a wall of fame that talks about funny work orders. You get work orders where someone will say, “I need someone to come up right away and get my cell phone out of the toilet. Really, this isn’t a joke. Get up here, quick.”
Cybernews

From his Brooklyn apartment, Crans Baldwin delivers The Morning News

MACKENZIE DAWSON PARKS '99 STORY

Rosecrans Baldwin ’99, editor and co-founder of The Morning News—an edgy, smart New York-based magazine—gets up every morning at six o’clock and walks to work. Total commute: about 20 feet.

Sitting in the living room of his Brooklyn apartment, Baldwin works with top-flight writers he shares with The New Yorker, among other publications, putting out issues that have earned positive buzz since his magazine first appeared five years ago.

This is despite the fact that the writers aren’t paid, that Baldwin doesn’t really get paid, either, that The Morning News exists only online. “The Morning News features really good writing,” said New York Times editor Ariel Kaminer. “It’s culturally astute, funny, useful writing that can be better than what you find, not just in other web ‘zines but, often, in big commercial publications.”

Commercial it may not be, at least not yet. But that hasn’t stopped the online magazine from growing, both in readership and prestige, with some 11,000 people visiting every day and more than a million pages served each month.

Don’t confuse The Morning News with a blog (short for web log, a sort of online personal diary/bully pulpit)—it’s far from it. “Blogs have their place, but a lot of people are posting diaries of their lives, like, ‘my cat got taken away for the summer, his co-worker (and eventual TMN co-founder) Andrew Womack picked up the job.

Eventually the two decided to publish The Morning News (motto: “Black and white and read all over”) as a Web site; they started to publish interviews, album reviews, opinion pieces and humor.

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The new endeavor has paid off, though not in a major remunerative sense. Strictly speaking, Baldwin earns no money for publishing The Morning News; he supplements his editing work with paid freelance Web design and copywriting. And he wouldn’t trade what he is doing now for anything. “I work with a lot of smart, good people and manage to live decently in New York on a tight budget,” he said.

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Beyond that, Baldwin and Womack personally solicit many of their writers; last fall, they asked Sasha Freer-Jones (of The New Yorker and The Village Voice) to write a music article, and he readily complied with a piece on Shania Twain. “I’ve definitely done this partially to meet people I’m interested in,” Baldwin said. “I’ll just e-mail writers and say, ‘Hey!’”

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The Morning News (Motto: “Black and white and read all over”). But that hasn’t stopped the online magazine from growing, both in readership and prestige, with some 11,000 people visiting every day and more than a million pages served each month.

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It makes for an unusual work schedule. From the time he wakes up at 6 a.m., until about 8:30 p.m., he writes, edits, works the phones. Sometimes he’ll ride his bike down to the coffee shop on the corner and spend a few hours there, line-editing articles. Halfway through the day he might head to the grocery store or go for a jog.

Loneliness often sets in. “By the time my wife, Rachel, comes home in the evening,” he said, “she’s ready to relax after a long day at work and I’m full of energy, pestering her, like, ‘Today I bought eggs at the grocery store! And then this happened, and this . . . isn’t this interesting to you?’”

A True-Love Story of a 9/11 Hero
Your Father’s Voice: Letters for Emmy About Life with Jeremy—and Without Him After 9/11
Lyz Glick ’92 and Dan Zegart

Emerson Glick will never know her father. But Emmy’s mother, Lyz (Makely) Glick ’92, wanted to make sure her daughter has a tangible record of who her father was.

Jeremy Glick was one of the passengers who stormed the cockpit of hijacked United Flight 93 on September 11, 2001, preventing hijackers from crashing the plane into a target believed to be the White House or the U.S. Capitol building. Flight 93 went down in western Pennsylvania, killing everyone aboard.

Your Father’s Voice is a series of letters from Lyz to Emerson, telling her daughter not just about Jeremy the hero but about Jeremy the loving husband, the judo champion, the rebellious teenager and Jeremy the excited father, “who loved you so fiercely as any man ever loved his tiny baby girl.” Glick alternates between the story of life with her husband and the struggle to move on as a new—and very public—widow. As she recounts their history for her daughter, Glick also comes to terms with the tragedy, both as a public and very personal event.

The book is a poignant memoir recounting the Glicks’ life together, beginning with their high school courtship, their separation as Lyz headed off to Colby and their personal struggles and triumphs. Despite distance and disagreements, they came together in the end, enjoying five years of marriage and the birth of their long-hoped-for daughter, Emerson, who was 12 weeks old on September 11.

The event that made Lyz Glick a public and heroic figure herself was the in-flight phone call from Jeremy—the last 20 minutes Lyz would have to hear his voice. “I know the most important thing about that last telephone call wasn’t the information I gave your father. . . . It was a few words said over and over, like a chant we repeated until it hung like a frozen rope between us. We said, ‘I love you.’ We said it so many times, I hear him saying it still.”

Your Father’s Voice is beautifully written, emotional without being sentimental. The book is a gift to Emerson Glick, but it is also a rare portrait of a young family living with memories and forging ahead. Glick expresses her sadness, but she is also hopeful for the future. In the first letter, she writes to Emmy, “Of course, you’ve got to have a little luck. That’s what Glick means in Yiddish—luck. I should point out, however, that the original Yiddish doesn’t specify what kind. But if you meet the love of your life in high school, like I did, you’ve started off on the right foot.” —Anne Marie Sears ’03

Recent Releases

Saying These Things
Ronald Moran ’58
It is time, Moran writes, “to talk the day down from its / loose abstractions, to take swift tally / of our cases won, lost, or pending.” Saying These Things, less wry than Moran’s previous books of poems, cuts close to the bone with skillful metaphors and uncommon takes on what might have been or might be even yet.

Lost Knowledge: Confronting the Threat of an Aging Workforce
David W. DeLong ’73
An unprecedented number of managers and professionals will be leaving the workforce in coming years as baby Boomers begin to retire. This is often cited as a burden on Social Security. But DeLong, a research fellow at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology Age Lab and an adjunct professor at Babson College, warns of a serious threat to business and industry as veteran workers leave, taking critical knowledge with them.

A College Primer: An Introduction to Academic Life for the Entering College Student
John T. “Ted” Kirkpatrick ’77
ScarecrowEducation (2004)
In this collection of essays, Kirkpatrick, associate dean of the College of Liberal Arts and research associate professor of sociology at the University of New Hampshire, helps introduce students to the academic world they are about to enter. Aimed at students, parents, counselors and advisors, topics range among admissions, the history of the college, and traditions of often-vulnerable institutions.

Away from the Water
Kingsley Durant ’80
Guitarist Kingsley Durant performs jazz and rock live, but for his debut CD he began with his sometimes-dreamy acoustic musings and layered from there. Joined by Nashville session man Viktor Krauss and percussionist Vinny Sabatino, Durant shows the influence of a variety of musical luminaries, including Michael Hedges, Pat Metheny and Eric Johnson. Away from the Water has been featured on National Public Radio’s late-night show Echoes.

They Closed Our Schools
Tom Hoynes ’85, co-producer
Mercy Seat Films (2005)
This documentary film tells the story of 16-year-old Barbara Johns, who, in an event that foreshadowed the coming civil rights movement, organized classmates in a two-week boycott of their overcrowded and unsafe high school in Farmville, Va. The strike, which began on April 23, 1951, as a demand for equality in separate educational facilities, became, at the urging of the NAACP, a vital part of the growing movement for integration in all public education. Information at mercyseatfilms.com.
Benchmark

Greg Cronin, minor-league hockey’s coach of the year, is working his way to the top

KEVIN ROUSSEAU STORY RICH STIEGLITZ PHOTO

With four seconds left in overtime and the crowd on its feet at the Cumberland County Civic Center in Portland, Maine, the Bridgeport Sound Tigers forward moved on the net and slid the puck past the Portland Pirates goalie.

The crowd moaned. Time ran out. The Sound Tigers bench erupted and jubilant players streamed onto the ice, arms raised in victory.

Not the Sound Tigers’ head coach, Greg Cronin ’86. Cronin calmly shook his assistant’s hand, gathered his clipboards and notes and padded his way across the rink to the visitors’ locker room. Before he’d left the ice, Cronin was focused on what his team had done right, what it had done wrong, what needed to be worked on. “Nothing escapes his eye,” said Bill McLaughlin, the team’s communications director.

That’s what it takes to succeed in the American Hockey League, the top minor league for the National Hockey League.

With the start of the 2004-05 NHL season postponed because of a labor dispute, Cronin expects the league to shine in the upcoming season. The NHL lockout, he said, “is having a ripple effect throughout the AHL. Each AHL team will have two or three young established NHL players on their team. This is probably the best stocked talent the AHL has seen in quite a while.”

Those top-flight players will be under the tutelage of a coach who followed a hockey-star brother, Donny Cronin ’85, to Colby, where Greg Cronin played hockey and football.

But it was hockey that was in Cronin’s blood (father Donny Sr. was captain of the hockey team at Northeastern) and it was then-Colby hockey coach Mickey Goulet who soon became one of Cronin’s role models. “Mickey was an intense guy,” Cronin said. “He was big on mental toughness and expected all of us to perform in the classroom as well.”

That classroom experience added to a bond that Cronin maintains to this day with his roommates of three years, Doug Scalise ’86, now a Baptist pastor in Brewster, Mass. “He had a profound influence on me,” Cronin said. “He would get me to focus on studying and help me to calmly assess situations.”

Scalise, in turn, says there is much more to his long-time chum than some casual acquaintances might have thought. “Greg is a deep person,” Scalise said. “We both double majored in history and American studies and would have deep philosophical discussions late into the night.”

Perhaps due to that philosophical side, Cronin’s path to AHL wasn’t a direct line. After Colby, he spent a year exploring the world. He worked on a sheep farm in New Zealand and on a construction crew in Australia. Back in the States, Cronin got a call from Goulet. It changed Cronin’s life. “Mickey said I should give coaching a try,” Cronin said.

He came back to Colby as Goulet’s assistant, learned the fundamentals of the job and began to realize that perhaps he could make a career out of coaching. After a season at Colby, Cronin moved on to work under University of Maine hockey coach Shawn Walsh in 1988. “This is the time when my career really hit the accelerator,” Cronin recalled. “[Shawn] demanded accountability and stayed focused on the little things.”

After a three-year stint as an assistant coach at Colorado College, Cronin came back to coach under Walsh and even served as the team’s interim coach for a year in 1995-96. After his time at UMaine, Cronin was hired to serve as the director of player development and head coach of the Under-18 National Team for USA Hockey for two years.

It was in 1998 that Cronin’s hard work and success at USA Hockey caught the eye of the NHL New York Islanders’ general manager, Mike Milbury. The former Boston Bruin hired Cronin as an assistant coach for the Islanders. Cronin’s work ethic and growth as a leader allowed him to survive four different head coaching changes by the Islanders. After five years with the Islanders, he was rewarded for his loyalty and success when he was named the head coach of the Sound Tigers, the club’s top minor-league affiliate.

“He sees things out on the ice that others don’t,” said McLaughlin, the Sound Tigers’ spokesman. “If he doesn’t know the answer to a question, he keeps asking questions until he finds out the answer.”

Cronin’s first year as a professional head coach was an unquestioned success. Early in the season, he led the club to an unprecedented 20-game unbeaten streak. Cronin was rewarded for having his team in first place at the All-Star break by being named to coach the PlanetUSA team in the AHL All-Star Classic this past February. “One of the things I’ve focused on this year is how to motivate different guys that are at different levels of play. If the players trust you and believe in you, they’ll run through a wall for the good of the team,” Cronin said.

Cronin’s time at Colby affected him in another way. In the itinerant world of professional sports, he needs a home base, and Maine fills the bill. He and his wife, Carol, live in Scarborough in the off-season, allowing Cronin to indulge in another of his interests: surfing. “I love it here,” Cronin said.

But he left Maine last fall for training camp and the beginning of what he and his players and coaches hoped would be another successful season. Cronin’s star continues to rise, but he’s not looking. “I just take it day by day,” he said, “focus on the task at hand and try not to think too much about the future.”

Bright as it might be.

STEVE KASPERSKI ’05 and middle linebacker and kicker JOHN GOSS ’06 earned national honors for their play against Wesleyan as FOOTBALL got off to a 4-2 start under new head coach Ed Mestieri. The Mules were 3-0 at home and allowed just one touchdown in victories over Middlebury, Wesleyan and Hamilton. . . . As Colby went to press FIELD HOCKEY had made the NESCAC semifinals for the first time in school history under interim head coach Amy Bernatchez. Forward WENDY BONNER ’05, a two-time national All-American, had 44 goals and 14 assists for 102 career points. . . . VOLLEYBALL reached 20 victories for the third straight season and qualified fifth for the NESCAC playoffs at 21-9. For complete and updated fall season highlights, go to Colby Online at www.colby.edu/mag/sports_shorts.
A thoughtful note from Ralph Delano assures me that he is still active in North Carolina. . . . Ruth Hendricks Maren sent me an obituary from the Gainesville Sun in recognition of Tom Elder, who died in March. Tom was identified as a retired administrator for Pan American Airlines. He also was a skillful and enthusiastic photographer. . . . Adrianna Rodgers Paine moved to Riverside, Calif., a few months ago. She says that her childhood summers at Mousam Lake convinced her to choose a college in Maine. Colby benefited from her choice. . . . An article in the Lewiston Sun Journal last December reminded us that Walter Reed succeeded the late Ray Stinchfield ’39 as principal of Walton Junior High in Auburn way back in 1953. We were young then! . . . Our little Colby group at Granite Hill Estates in Augusta, Maine, includes Margaret Whalen ’39, George ’34 and Vesta Alden Putnam ’33, Nancy Libby ’36 and me. We would welcome more of you to our congenial group of residents. It’s not as expensive as some similar retirement communities. And it’s an easy drive to Mayflower Hill. . . . Frank Farnham and his sister, Lydia Farnham Johnson, joined Alleen Thompson, Lydia Farnham Johnson and her husband have left their retirement home in Florida and have moved to Vermont to be near family. They have been involved at the University of Florida track and field meets, where they work primarily at weighing and measuring throwing implements used in the field events. They have been doing that for 12 years. . . . Nan Graham Christensen wrote saying that she wouldn’t be back for our 60th reunion as she doesn’t feel up to the traveling. However, she is still swimming and won the women’s swim race in the Senior Challenge competition in May. She’s very happy living at her senior retirement village. . . . Harris Graf is a good correspondent. He says his health continues to be a problem, but he and Merrie are happy to be so much closer to the medical attention he needs than when they lived in New Hampshire on the lake. . . . I received a wonderful letter from Mary Kay Smith Lyons. She has been living in Glendale, Ariz., since 1970. She has strong family connections to Maine but so far has no plans to move back. . . . A note from Mildred Steenland Ellison says how much she enjoys getting Class of 1944 letters. . . . Pauline ’Tatham Stanley, who also lives in Rockport, dropped a nice note. She says she lost her husband several years ago. . . . Ralph Braudy died in April 2004. His memorial service was held on Cape Cod in June. His obituary stated that in his memory contributions could be made to the Colby Alumni Fund. . . . Our 60th class reunion on June 4-6 was a delightful success. Those returning for the event were Geneva and Pete Bliss, Kay Howes Brooks and daughter Wendie Geiger, Judge Deraney and Leonora, Tim Economou, Harris Graf and Merrie, Gabe Hikel and Zani, Ralph Hilton and Jean, Lois Peterson Johnson and Ed, Harold Joseph and Naj, Nancy Curtis Lawrence and her granddaughter, Nancy Pattison McCarthy and Joe, Dick Mountfort and Esther, Betty Wood Reed, Bob St. Pierre and his son, Mike, Janice Tappin Whittenmore and Newt. My granddaughter Jennifer accompanied me. And thanks to all of you who sent along condolences to me at the time I lost my Fred in April.

—Josephine Pitts McLarney

As Naomi and I are taking turns collecting news for our class, I thought I would say that one neglected area to fill in is the military service our classmates volunteered for immediately following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor three months after we started our freshman year. While some of us (mostly the girls) were able to remain at Colby and continue with our academic ambitions, this was a circumstance denied to most of the male members of our class. As one who continued at Colby during the war years, I felt that a veil fell over the activities of all our friends who volunteered for military service during World War II. Since I feel that it is never too late to find out what happened to some of those classmates after they left Colby, I phoned Bob Barton to catch up. He had attended Colby for two years before he went into the Maine Maritime Academy, graduating from there in the fall of 1944. Following graduation from the academy, he sailed to the Mediterranean, where his liberty ship helped move the British Eighth Army to Marseilles, France. Bob also served in the North Atlantic and on VJ (Victory Japan) Day was in San Francisco preparing to sail into the Pacific. He didn’t leave the maritime service until 1947. When Bob returned to civilian life after the war, he attended mortician school in Boston and had a successful career. Bob said that he has done some boating, including 18 trips to the islands of Grenada and St. Lucia in the Caribbean, carrying school students on a chartered schooner. He claims this was a great experience and a lot of fun. Bob and his wife (a sister of Professor Phil Bither ’30) have done a lot of traveling in their retirement but now find themselves quite content in Jensen Beach, Fla., with many activities to occupy them.

—Dee Sanford McCann

Few people from our class were at the June alumni reunion, but those who were reported a splendid event and a campus looking more beautiful than ever. Those in attendance were Ray and Tossie Campbell Kozen, Cecil Burns, Ernest and Beverly Benner Cassara, Betty Wade Drum, Dorie Meyer Hawkes, Dorothy Cleaves Jordan and Carol Carpenter Bissell ’49, who I am glad to say considers herself an honorary member of our class. . . . A long letter came in from Betty Richmond Anthony, who says her life in retirement is “pretty tame.” She and Dave no longer travel as much as before but are in good health, read a lot and enjoy the backyard birds. Dave and the squirrels are in constant contest to see who can “win the war of the bird feeders”—a war that John and I lost when we lived in Concord but one in which Betty and Dave hope to be victorious. Betty enjoys computer games, Scrabble, crossword and jig-saw puzzles and does container gardening. She volunteers at her local hospital doing all kinds of jobs that the office gives to her and has accumulated an amazing 6,500 hours! A member of PEO (Providing Educational Opportunities for Women) for nearly 40 years, she finds in the group some of the most interesting women she knows and enjoys their good programs. PEO provides important financial aid to women students. Betty’s older grandson graduated from high school and worked in Colorado before entering Baylor last fall. Her other granddaughter is a sophomore in high school. Their mother, Susan, is working for the Electrical Regulatory Commission of Texas. Betty’s other daughter, Judy, works for an architectural and engineering firm in Houston. Thanks, Betty, I hope you have inspired some of our classmates to share their own experiences in the next column.

—Mary “Liz” Hall Fitch

44
Bob Sillen tells of meeting Thomas Savage ’40 shortly after Bob graduated. Bob aspired to become a novelist, so winter nights he drove to Hingham, where Tom lived, and took private lessons in learning to write. Bob did not become an author, but, he says, those evenings are happy memories.
Cochin and Mumbay, India; Salalah, Oman; Aqaba, Jordan; Suez Canal and Port Said, Egypt; Rhodes; Kusadasi, Turkey; Athens; Dubrovnik, Croatia; and Venice. During the winter we checked our voice mail in Dedham, Mass., and found that we had received a call from Maury Smith. He was in Boston to watch his daughter-in-law run in the BAA Marathon. Maury lives about 40 miles north of the Golden Gate Bridge in Santa Rosa, Calif. We called and reached his wife, Edie, who said that Maury was playing tennis (he also plays golf) and would call us back. Indeed he did call, and we had a great telephone reunion. On Saturday, June 12, we were on the boat back. Indeed he did call, and we had a great telephone reunion. . . . On June 12, we were on the boat in Martha’s Vineyard and contacted Betty and Marvin Joslow to formulate tentative plans to meet them later in June. . . . We visited Colby for commencement in late May accompanied by our daughter, Deborah Marson ’75. We planned to return to Maine in the fall for some golf and a visit to Colby to see our granddaughter, Jessica McNulty ’07. Then we planned to be off by mid-October to Jupiter, Fla., for the winter. Please stay in touch so we have material for our class news.

—David and Dorothy Marson

49

As promised, here is the report on our 55th reunion! Weather-wise it was gorgeous—better than predicted. The campus looked great with lush lawns and blooming gardens. Twenty-seven of us were listed as attending. Of those I saw 23, but that’s not to say they weren’t all there at one time or another. Those attending were Bob Bedig, Meg Gardiner Benton, Carol Carpenter Bisbee, Dave Clark, Ray Deltz, Jinny Young Ellis, Anne Hagar Eustis, Ruth Endicott Freeman, Lou Roberts Friberg, Toby Harvey Graf, Jean Hillsen Grout, Mimi Dickinson Hammond, Bob and Pat Lydon Latham, Sid McKeen, Jean Maloof Naman, Bud Nanning, Don and Hilda Farnum Nicoll, Andy Offenhiser, Carl Porter, Marilyn Perkins Prouty, Charlie Rastelli, Anne Bither Shire, Jean Sheppard Silva, Lucile Farnham Sturtevant and Bob Tonge. In my last column I reported that Ed Waller’s favorite reunion memory was listening to the Colby Eight sing. Well, the cappella group After Eight came to the Fifty-Plus Club before dinner, but most of your classmates were glued to the TV and the running dinner, but most of your classmates came to the Fifty-Plus Club before their favorite reunion memory. Maury Smith was on the boat back. Indeed he did call, and we had a great telephone reunion. . . . On Saturday, June 12, we were on the boat back. Indeed he did call, and we had a great telephone reunion.

—Anne Hagar Eustis

50

Big news in the Jennings family! No, not a new grandchild, but you are close. We have just added a physician, soon to be a pediatrician, to our family. Ann Jennings Maley, daughter of Bill and Dudie Jennings Maley, recently graduated from Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia and began her pediatric residency at Yale New Haven Hospital last summer. Annie was co-winner of the Excellence in Pediatrics award at Jefferson. We are so proud of her! I realize I am bragging about my niece, but you may remember that I warned you I would fill this column with family news if you didn’t write me news of you and yours. . . . I did get some updates this month, however, thanks to Allen Langhorne and Hal Mercer. Hal and his wife, Betty, traveled to the Maine coast in summer 2003 and had a lobster and clam feast with Anne (Whitehouse ’49) and Red Miller in their lovely coastal home. Later on, the Mercers and Millers met up with Nancy and Allen Langhorne for dinner at a quaint inn on Clark Island. That is a perfect segue because I just got a great letter from Allen describing the trip he and Nancy took to Russia. I will quote some of it so that you can get a sense of their experience. “I was in church trying to keep awake,” Allen wrote, “when the organist asked if anyone would like to join a singing group to Russia, not as singers but to fill the quota needed. We talked it over and thought, ‘why not?’ . . . After you leave Moscow the infrastructure definitely is of a Third World feeling. We visited Novosibirsk, Irkutsk (the gateway to Lake Baikal), Khabarovsk (east of Vladivostock), Omsk and Saint Petersburg and then headed back to Moscow and JFK. Incidentally, it was much easier entering Russia than two either side of ’49. As the MC for the evening, Don Nicoll introduced President “Bro” Adams when he came to visit with us briefly. He also pointed out one of our teachers whom we knew then as Professor Pullen. Now Bob Pullen is a colleague enjoying with us his Class of ’41 reunion. Another “plus” for the Fifty-Plus Club! Rest assured that all of you who were unable to attend were missed. I hope you can join us for our 60th! In the meantime, why keep us guessing about you? Send your updates no matter how trivial or brief. I look forward to hearing from you and broadcasting your news to all ‘49ers.

—Anne Hagar Eustis

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**newsmakers**

At the annual awards ceremony in June, Maine State Police honored “Legendary Trooper” William P. Hancock Jr. ’44 for his 22 years of service as a Maine state police officer. After leaving the state police force in 1970, Hancock worked with the New England Organized Crime Intelligence System, then spent 19 years as the chief of Ogunquit. But who gets law enforcement completely out of his system? “I have been a deputy sheriff ever since I retired,” he said.

**milestones**

leaving. Also, we were 36 hours on the Trans Siberian Railroad, obviously a fascinating trip. The Russian people were warm, polite and considerate with no signs of cold war feelings. Plentiful food, especially those in season. In Moscow people were fashionably dressed but the farther you got from Moscow the clothing was less stylish. . . . Had a marvelous time!!” Maybe we can hear more about Russia at our 55th reunion next June. Just a reminder. I’m looking forward to it!

—Alice Jennings Castelli

Barbara Jefferson Walker

sent me a post card that she had created from a photo she took: a lovely mountain scene, with the ocean in the foreground. I’m guessing that it is New Zealand. She has traveled extensively, and in the last three years has gone to China, Antarctica, India and Africa, among other places. While in Australia, she fed a dolphin, held a koala bear, snorkeled over the Great Barrier Reef and rode a camel. She has a lot of adventure stories to pass on to her three sons! . . . Bruce Carswell retired from GTE after 37 years. He was senior VP of human resources. Last year The National Academy of Human Resources elected him a Distinguished Fellow, one of the highest honors a human resources practitioner can receive. Among his many roles and responsibilities as a member of GTE’s senior management team, he led the implementation team in GTE’s largest acquisition. He has served on countless boards and still is involved in related issues as a consultant. And he still lives in Scarsdale! . . . I attended a very nice Reunion Weekend this past June along with four others from our class, all of us now members of the fifty-Plus group. Walter Russell and his wife, Cyndy, Norval Garnett and his wife, Norma (Bergquist ’52), Bump Bean and Jane Perry Lindquist and her husband, Bob. I accompanied Nancy Fisher Lowrey ’54, who was there for her 50th. The College always does such a great job at these reunion gatherings, and we were proud to lead the “old-timers” (gulp!). . . . Charlie Tobin writes that his grandson Jonathan Amadei is a member of the Colby Class of 2008. Charlie is still running the Old Wharf Inn in Dennispot on Cape Cod and spends six months in Sun City Center on the west coast of Florida . . . . Bill Burgess was to be in Maine at the end of September to attend the 50th reunion of the Class of ’54 at Gorham High School, where he taught for many years. He planned to visit with family in Dexter at that time.

. . . Els Warendorf Hulm writes from New Hampshire that a mini-reunion of Colbyites was held at Wolfeboro this past June. Included were Betsey Fisher Kearney ’52, Mary Sargent Swift ’52, Janet Leslie Douglass ’52, Joan Kelly Cannell ’52, Bev Baker Verrengia ’52, Eddi (Miller ’52) and Mark Mordecai, Al ’52 and Joan Martin Lomont ’52 and Sylvia Caron Sullivan ’53. . . . It is always great to hear from you, and I look forward to the next round of tidbits of news for the column!

—Nancy Nixon Archibald

Can it really be two years since our 50th reunion? I have been thinking a lot about that lately and realize how lucky so many of us were to get back to Colby for that momentous event. The best we can do now is to read this newsletter, and I thank all of you who have contributed. Without your notes there would be no “getting together.” . . . Barbara Bone Leavitt went to Colby for the groundbreaking ceremony for the new Schair-Swenson-Watson Alumni Center. This building, part of Colby’s expansion of the campus, stands on “the Colby Green.” Barbara said that the weather was nice for the event and the campus a beehive of activity. She also saw Paul and Mimi Russell Aldrich there. They had been invited to attend a weekend gathering called “Engage With Colby,” and they had meetings with President Adams, students and staff. Barbara and her husband, Bob, made a happy trip to Florida in May for their son Zack’s wedding. . . . Rod Howes wrote in April that as a “gift to our children” they had moved last year into a retirement facility with health care in San Antonio, Texas. However, he continued, “we still enjoy the RV life. We did a major trip this year in our motor home, 70 days and 5,000 miles throughout Central America, Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, El Salvador, Nicaragua and Belize. We intended to go all the way to the Panama Canal, but mechanical difficulties influenced us to stop at the Costa Rican border. I can’t say it was all fun, but it was interesting. We were quite happy as we crossed the border back into our great country. It truly will make a believer of you, that you are very lucky to call U.S.A home.” Rod also sent along some bad news: a tornado destroyed the beautiful RV-6 airplane that they had completed at home over a seven-year period. The good news: the plane was partially insured. . . . Judy and Herb Nagle spent a portion of their April vacation visiting with Irwin “Ig” Winer and his wife, Joy, in glorious Santa Barbara, Calif. Herb said, “Santa Barbara should be on everyone’s ‘must see’ list. It is quaint and gorgeous, and its scenery is just spectacular. Wine country visit, along with a Sunday morning brunch at which we spotted Oprah Winfrey with guests at a nearby table, made the visit all the more memorable. Would go back in a heartbeat!” . . . Pat Erskine Howlett was appointed by Concord, Calif. (her home) to represent her city of residence. She also represents the city on the Contra Costa County’s library commission and on the advisory board of a new Concord senior citizen center. Last year Pat was recognized by local authorities for her civic involvement, and, a licensed pilot, she recently assumed the chairmanship of the county’s aviation advisory committee. Since the larger of its two airports, Buchanan Field, has been designated as the topic of a study for potential replacement, area debate and demonstrations are very high, and the AACs accepting input from all special interest groups, from pilots to airport area residents. . . . Ellen Lewis Huff reported once again from Tianjin, China. She wrote, “my husband, Ed, and I have been teaching here at the Tianjin Institute of Urban Construction. It is a small college with 6,000 students. I taught oral and listening English to 31 graduate students, and Ed taught thermodynamics to 47 undergraduates. We have enjoyed our time teaching here, although there have been some times of frustration. This is the second time we have come here to teach, and it’s beginning to feel like home (well, almost).” She said that their daughter would visit before their return to the U.S. in July and that they would do some sightseeing in China. They “have climbed on the Great Wall, eaten at many wonderful Chinese restaurants, biked all over the city of Tianjin along with millions of locals and made friends with some very nice people here. We think it has been an ideal way to spend our retirement.” . . . Life continues pretty well for Chuck ’53 and me on Cape Cod. I continue to enjoy performing in plays in community theater as well as in the senior readers’ theater group that I also direct. I do quite a bit of volunteering of different sorts, and although I have had to give up golf for much of the past year, due to encroaching arthritis, I am determined to get back to it. About 14 years ago, after we moved to the Cape, Chuck began painting. He has staunchly maintained that he is not an “artist,” but in early June he was awarded the blue ribbon by the Guild of Harwich Artists for his painting of a local scene. Now the painting has been made into posters, which have gone on sale. . . . We’ll meet again on these pages the next time around.

—Janice (“Sandy”) Pearson Anderson

Barbara Jefferson Walker

was back from visiting her children in California and says she was busy with one of her favorite pastimes, gardening, which came with the good spring weather. She also is involved with the Capital Chorale and likes the music selected, such as early American songs like “Shenandoah.” Sounds great, Marjorie. . . . Last fall Mildred Thornhill Reynolds had a month-long showing of her batiks, “Reflections on Nature,” at the El Dorado Nature Center in Long Beach, Calif. . . . Virginia Falkenbury Aronson says she has had quite a bit of contact with classmates lately—while working on contributions, I think. She said Joyce Maguire Demers has had four eye operations since our reunion and that Barnet Fain likes to make his contributions to specific aspects of the College program, keeping up with changes over time. . . . Barbara (Burg ’55) and Frank King keep us in contact. Frank says that old age is not for the “faint-hearted,” but 11 grandchildren must keep him somewhat young. . . . Rick Tyler and his wife, Ann, were back in Maine at their summer home in Ogunquit. . . . I was pleased to have my Colby roommate, Diane Chamberlin Starcher ’54, with me for a few days before I drove her to Waterville to join her classmates for their 50th. While she was here we had lunch with one of my friends, Bob Goddard (Bowdoin ’54). Diane used to date him in 1953-54. They had a lot of catching up to do during lunch. That’s what reunions are all about, whether by the “real thing” or by class news (hint hint).

—Barbara Easterbrook Mailey

Reunion, we arrived at the Samoset Resort in Rockland with our 50th reunion class book. For Ned Shenton, producing it was a labor of love, and our class owes him a debt of gratitude. A special thank-you also to Mark ’57 and Larry Walker Powley for helping ensure a good quality
newsmakers

Journalist John R. “Jack” Faulkner ’53 was inducted into the Maine Press Association Hall of Fame in September. A resident of Houlton, he worked as an advertising and business manager at Northeast Publishing Company in Presque Isle, Maine, and for nearly 30 years was executive editor of the company’s four weekly newspapers. Boston’s Beacon Hill Times profiled John T. King ’54 and his son, Jim ’85, creators and marketers of their own frozen dessert, GAGA’s Original Lemon Sherbetter. Jim convinced his father to come out of retirement, convert his kitchen into a testing site and turn the recipe, originally cooked up by Jim’s grandmother, into a business venture. Jack King delivers pints of Sherbetter to about 100 stores in his own station wagon. “It’s been great fun,” he said. It’s not likely he’ll go back into retirement any time soon.

milestones


Karl Dornish, president, delivered the State of the College Award. On Saturday, President Karl Dornish ’54 received a Colby Brick. Dick last year, I haven’t seen either of them. . . . and Nancy flew to Seattle in March to visit Nancy’s son and family for 10 days. While there he managed to spend some time with Ross Bear and his wife, Chris. Not having seen each other for at least 10 years, they had much catching up to do. Both couples are planning to attend our 50th. Although I talked with Dick last year, I haven’t seen either of them for some 50 years, give or take.

autographed copy of Ace Parker’s Bad Business. Ace and Joan (Hall) had a commitment with their son in Los Angeles but were with us in spirit. Regrets were read from Pat Ingraham Murray, Niels Raiba and Jan Stevenson Squier. Twenty classmates shared memories of Colby, and Sherm Saperstein delivered the “Reunion Poem.” It was classic Sherm. These remembrances coupled with dining with classmates were the high points of the evening. The years melted away and we were young again! We elected a new slate of officers to lead the class and prepare for our 55th reunion: Karl Dornish, president, Larry Walker Powley, vice president, and Art Eddy, class co-correspondent. Karl and Jane (Millett ’55) once again were hosts for our Sunday reunion brunch, held this year on campus in Mary Low, where we enjoyed good food and fellowship. For many it was a final time to gather as classmates before starting their treks to distant destinations. (Our long-distance award winner was Diane Chamberlin Starcher from France.) Fifty of us gathered as the four clergy of our class, Herb Adams, Tom Hunt, Vic Scalise and Freeman Sleeper, read the 47 names of those classmates who had died. The first was Ed Gammon in October 1954, the most recent Roy Shorey in May 2004. Stirring, meaningful and humorous remembrances were shared. We concluded our 50th reunion, as was fitting, at Lorimer Chapel for the Boardman Service, where our four clergy led a congregation of 100, many from the Class of ’54. Jack King, a member of the Colby Eight, led our choir. The day ended with fond farewells and a hope to see each other again.

Hi everyone! By the time you read this, it will be just six months until we will be celebrating our 50th. Hope you’re all looking forward to this event as much as I am. It’s certainly not too soon to make tentative plans for this event. Details from the College should be forthcoming soon. . . . Dick Temple and Nancy flew to Seattle in March to visit Nancy’s son and family for 10 days. While there he managed to spend some time with Ross Bear and his wife, Chris. Not having seen each other for at least 10 years, they had much catching up to do. Both couples are planning to attend our 50th. Although I talked with Dick last year, I haven’t seen either of them for some 50 years, give or take.

—Helen Cross Stabler

55
Looking forward to seeing both of them. . . . President Lou Zambello and Kathy (McConaughy '56) sold their house in Amherst, Mass., and moved to a condo in Cumberland Foreside, Maine, so they can be close to two of their married children and five grandchildren. . . . John Dutton continues to solicit news from our classmates. Tough job, eh John? Don’t give up! One of these times we’ll be inundated with news. Yeah, right. . . .

Our most regular respondent, Judy Holtz Levow, plans on attending our 50th subject to a potential conflict with her youngest granddaughter’s graduation from Cambridge High School in Weston, Mass. She’s keeping her fingers crossed that there won’t be a problem. Her oldest granddaughter recently received a degree in engineering physics from Embry-Riddle Aeronautical Engineering University in Daytona, Fla. Judy continued to be involved in the Kerry presidential campaign and went to the convention in Boston during July. . . . I wish there were more to report, but alas, there is not. By time you read this, the countdown to June 2005 will be on.

—Ken Van Praag

Lots of news this column—mostly about myself! After 29-plus years in Amherst, Mass., we moved to Cumberland, Maine, in the fall. Two of our three children and five of our six grandchildren are living there now, all in the same school system. What fun we’ll have being part of all their school and sports activities. We went into a 55-plus condo community that was built during the summer. A different lifestyle for sure but one I think we’re ready for. It’s time to give up the riding mower and trowel and explore Maine, Canada and, we hope, Italy. After years of abuse my right shoulder was repaired last summer, which means I was on the sidelines for a few months as director of moving and was pretty busy sorting and throwing things away. But we did have time to attend the second annual Boothbay Colby dinner party in June. Next June, if you think you will be in the area just let me know and we will send the info. This time we had 25 people, with newcomers Tom ‘54 and Susan Miller Hunt, Paula and Peter Lunder, John and Joan Williams Marshall and Sherry and Don Rice. We filled two dining rooms and made a lot of noise. Since we had our three co-captains on hand we had time to discuss and vote on a pre-reunion get-together as before. The plan is to go back to Sebasco Resort on the Tuesday and Wednesday before heading to Waterville on Thursday night. Please join us! . . . Larry and Grace Mainero Andrea were in Ireland for the month of June and planned to go to Colorado near their son for July and August. They are still enjoying golf. If you remember, Grace’s father was a golf pro, and she probably should have been one also. . . . Richard Abedon continues working as a pro bono attorney in Florida in a program he initiated for the Legal Aid Society of Palm Beach. He and Robin planned to be in Ipswich, Mass., last summer for the birth of their eighth grandchild and then to head on to Newfoundland and Labrador. . . . Aubbe Otto and Nancy Hubbard Greene live in Florida in winter and Alaska in summer. Nancy exhibits her Christmas ornaments made from Alaskan oyster shells in juried craft fairs. Otto has a charter fishing business in Klawock, Alaska, and also one in Chokoloskee, Fla. . . . When next you hear from me I will be a Mainiacs.

—Kathy McConaughy Zambello

Greetings from the coast of Maine, where the spring fog and heavy mist finally burned off. We are not known for having vibrant springs, but this year surely took the cake. . . . Fred Hammond writes that he recently returned from an enjoyable trip to Arizona, where he stayed at the old renovated Posada Hotel in Winslow. Fred continues to enjoy playing in the Dane Street Community Band, a group that he has volunteered in for 22 years. Fred has heard from Esther Bigelow Gates, who traveled to England to study the poets of the Lake District. . . . Michaline Chomicz Manno still sings professionally for special events and holidays at the First Presbyterian Church in Orange, N.J., where she started as soprano soloist in 1966. Mickey also has had the pleasure of singing duets with her daughter, Andrea, every Christmas Eve for the last 14 years at the Ridgeway Presbyterian Church in West Orange. Mickey’s retirement is not all work—she managed to fit in a trip to Cancun last February. While Guy Vigue and Dave O’Brien ’58 played in a member-guest tournament, Dave’s wife, Patsy, and I visited Babs (Faltings ’56) and Warren Kinsman at their wonderful home on Dawsaw Island, S.C. The Kinsmans could not be happier that they made the move from New England to a warmer climate, and just one visit to Dawtaw Island would tell you why. Naomi and Andy Anderson ’56 were there also, and Warren graciously gave us all the grand tour of the island. . . . A bit of news from Allan van Gestel that was too good to dissect, so here it is in its entirety: “In May of 2004, I attended a week-long conference in St. Petersburg, Russia, with a group of Russian Arbitrach judges. I served as one of a delegation of 14 American judges advising and assisting our Russian colleagues on practices and procedures in their Russian counterpart to our American civil courts involving cases with a commercial overtone. My role was to provide an overview on judicial decision writing from my standpoint as presiding justice in the Business Litigation Session of the Massachusetts Superior Court.” Allan goes on to say, “The June 2004 edition of the Atlantic Monthly magazine contained a story titled ‘Greed on Trial.’ The article described a seven-week jury trial over which I presided in November and December 2003 involving claims against the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for fees of $1.3 billion by the private lawyers who, along with the Attorney General’s Office, handled the Massachusetts portion of the major claims against the tobacco industry. The author suggested that I indulged in occasional sardonic asides,” such as when I observed that if the lawyers won what they were seeking, the senior partner in one of the firms would be paid at an amount of $23,500,000 per hour, a rate at which he would earn in 35 minutes what the Commonwealth pays me per year to be a Superior Court judge. It did not offend me, however, to be described as “the sixty-eight-year-old judge . . . an old fashioned lawyer who referred to the law in wistful tones as a ‘learned profession.’” . . . We extend our deepest sympathy to Ellie Shorey Harris, who recently lost her brother, Roy Shorey ’54. . . . Until the next time, please keep sending us anything that you can scrape up for news.

—Guy and Eleanor Ewing Vigue

I’m happy to report to y’all that Big W@lwig.net, better known as Warren Weitzman, was in touch recently to report on life in Sin City. He says he “gave up working two years ago and moved to Las Vegas with wife Bonnie to fulfill a childhood dream of being a ‘dealer.’” After dealing blackjack, crap and poker, he retired again and they’re enjoying life, includ-
Ann Segrave Lieber and Bob Keltie and Al Rogan, who both gave new meaning to the word “reunion”: each attended with a first-love, Carol and Carole, respectively, with whom each had recently re-united. On Friday we moved to our beautiful campus and to our class headquarters in newly renovated Coburn. Joining the group were Bev (Johnson ’60) and Keet Arnett, Brian ’58 and Carole Jelinek Barnard, Sharon and Bill Barnett, Roy and Diana Powers Behlke, Alden Belcher, Nancy and David Bloom, Judy (Garland ’58) and Bob Bruce, David and Jane Mills Conlan, Al ’58 and Kay German Dean, Louise (Robb ’60) and Art Goldschmidt, Harry and Jane Spokesfield Hamilton, Wilbur Hayes, Richard and Liz Hay Henderson, Mary and Charlie McInnis, Jim and Sally Phelan McIntosh, Karen (Beganny ’63) and Don “Skeeter” Megathlin, Aaron and Cyndy Crockett Mendelson, Helen Moore, Dick Morrison, Arleen Larsen Munk, Bill Nicholson, Wendy (Ihstrom ’61) and Bob Nielsen, Fred O’Connell, John and Denny Kellner Palmer, Elaine (Healey ’62) and Paul Reichert, Barbara George Rose, Sue Moulton Russell, Fran and Boyd Sands, Pat Richmond Stull, Sheila and Felix Suchecki, Eve and Ian Tatlock, Bob ’58 and Joan Hoffman Theve, Maich Gardner and Ed ‘Tomey, Jay and Chris Rand Whitman, Donald and Penny Burns Winship and Joanne Woods. We followed the Awards Banquet with socializing at HQ; in getting re-acquainted, we spilled out of the Coburn Lounge, down the hall and even out the door on a beautiful late spring evening. Everyone was delighted with our class memento: a digitized, remastered CD of the Colby Eight 1959 album, Have a Ball. (Those who were unable to attend the reunion can purchase this CD by contacting Keet Arnett at keetarnett@msn.com.) We marched in the Saturday morning parade of classes, watched as our class was cited as one of the top contributors to the Annual Fund (we had 65 percent participation, a new high) and indulged at the lobster bake luncheon. Art Goldschmidt presided at a well-received Saturday afternoon presentation on the Middle East at our class lounge. Thanks to the perfect weather, we were able to enjoy the cocktail hour of our class banquet on the Roberts lawn. President “Bro” Adams dropped by to greet us, and we were entertained by After Eight, a group of Colby Eight alums from the ’90s, who sang at each of the 11 reunion banquets. During the dinner we were kept in stitches by the reminiscences of our honored guests, Spa mogul John Joseph, Professor Peter Ré and coaches Jack Kelley and John Simpson, who told us things we didn’t even know about ourselves as youngsters! Highlight of the evening (especially for me) was the performance of the Colby Eight of our vintage; Keet, Ed and Jay were joined by Dave Adams ’58, Clifford “Bump” Bean ’51, Tommy Brackin ’57, Peter Bridge ’58, Cy Ludwig ’63, Peter Merrill ’57 and Brian “Bo” Olsen ’57. My special treat was being asked to join them for their final song, “Halls of Ivy.” Many thanks to all these folks, to Carolyn Gray and Rusty Arwood of the Colby alumni staff who were with us all day Saturday, and to Meg Bernier, our local Colby mentor. On Sunday morning we breakfasted at Dana, talked in clusters on lawns and roadways, exchanged e-mail addresses and promises to stay in touch and said our farewells. Traditionally, class officers change over Reunion Weekend. Skeeter Megathlin follows me as class president, Jay Whitman succeeds Carole Barnard as vice president/Alumni Council representative, and Jack and Barbara Pallotta will be your new class agents following the excellent stewardship of Jay and Chris Whitman. With mixed emotions I turned over the responsibilities of class correspondent to Joanne Woods. I have thoroughly enjoyed hearing from all of you over the 10-plus years that I have held this job, but it’s time for me to move on (our daughter will be married in the spring—a different set of responsibilities). If, however, you’d like to continue writing to me . . . just because. . . I’d love to hear from you and I promise to answer. My e-mail address is ann.lieber@verizon.net. Joanne can be reached at jjwoods@earthlink.net. I know you’ll keep in touch with her as you have with me over the years. So I end with thanks to my wonderful reunion committee and with deep affection for each of you. And, one last time, please remember the importance of an annual mamogram.

—Ann Segrave Lieber

61 An appeal for more news from more of you: I know you’re out there! Just e-mail me at the College link and Colby will send it on. What could be easier? Thank you to all previous loyal linkers! . . . Bob North is a grandfather for the first time—congratulations, Bob, and please send more details! . . . Ed Ruscitti e-mailed that he traveled to Cuba for an eight-day trip under the auspices of Contra Costa College in San Pablo, Calif. June Chacran Chatterjee ’60, the chair of the foreign language department at the college, led a small group to share in the adventure. Ed flew from Boston to Mexico in June and met the group in Cancun for the flight to Havana. Ed said, “I’ve been wanting to visit that country for a long time, so I was really looking forward to this opportunity.” . . . Donna and Bob Burke e-mailed that they were in England at Bovey Castle in early July and then went on to London for a few days. They combined golf with sightseeing and enjoying the London scene. Donna’s son Mike, in the Burke tradition, moved on from basketball to tennis and is on the high school tennis team. He planned to settle down and start concentrating on his golf game to get ready for fall tryouts . . . Dick Fields shared that as senior vice president for Hearts On Fire, a branded diamond company, he’s fulfilled many of his own expectations in driving a branded business to significant sales increases each year. He’s now decided to “redirect” his life,” giving his company one more year before consulting for consumer product companies in 2005. His wife, Kathy (Penn State ’71), expanded her retail business with three stores (The Crafty Yankee and Small Indulgences) in their hometown of Lexington, Mass. Daughter Alison ’95 continued her Peace Corps position in Zimbabwe, received her M.Ed. at Harvard and now teaches Latin in California. Colby graduates make a difference! Dick adds, “The Fields family retreat, a year-round log home in Maine on Lake Mooseookmeguntic in Oquossoc (near Rangeley), allows us to conveniently ski at Sugarloaf, fondly recollecting three t-bars, Tegues and Harvey Boynton. In November 2003 we attended a 65th birthday party for Mike (Chooch) Silverberg ’60 in New Haven. Hank Silverman joined the celebration as well. Looking forward to our 45th.” . . . “Michael Flynn: CPA, community leader, political junkie (not necessarily in that order)” is the title of an in-depth article in the March 2004 Vermont Business Magazine. The introductory paragraph notes that Mike is a partner in the Burlington-based firm of Gallagher, Flynn & Company, Vermont’s largest CPA firm, and adds, “An athlete, Flynn enjoys golf . . . and an avid spinner . . . and gets up at 4:30 a.m. to pursue...“
ALUMNI AT LARGE

58 If no news is good news, we classmates are doing well this year. To those of you who sent in news this spring, thank you! I myself am back from a two-week family to trip to China, where the e-mail caught up with us—an amazing feat of our time. We stayed mostly in Beijing with a weekend trip to Shanghai and Souchow. All the news about China is for real—the building boom of new 30-story buildings in Beijing, the mushrooming of factories in the countryside, the flurry of Chinese buying cars and the thick smog that hardly ever lifts. We enjoyed the spirit, the food, the gardens, palaces and temples and the fantastic ancient trees. I came home to a 45th high school reunion at Northfield Mount Hermon. We tried something new at the reunion, a remembrance service where we briefly shared memories of classmates who have passed away. Ernest “Spike” Sagalyn was remembered both by a Hermon roommate and also by a small golf tournament played in his name during the reunion weekend. . . . Another classmate who has passed away is Priscilla Newbert Mather, who died May 8. “Prill” taught French for many years at Noble High School in North Berwick, Maine, before retiring in 2001 because of heart trouble and declining health. She is survived by her husband, Richard C. Mather, sons Philip and Andrew, their wives and two grandchildren. This news was sent to me by Joanna Buxton Gormley, who attended her funeral with Cindy Richmond Hopper. Joanna also sent the news that she still is enjoying her retirement and helping out with admissions and proctoring tests at Roxbury Latin. She keeps up with her good friends Cindy Hopper, Arlene Jenkins Graber, Mary Dexter Wagner and Mary Joe Cahill Schroeder. All are busy with their families. . . . Bruce Swerling writes with great pride that his daughters, Dayle and Diane, make up the fourth generation of his family to work as public insurance adjusters. They have joined him at his company in Wellesley, Mass. He says, “For

Paul Hickey has a spectacular view of New York’s George Washington Bridge from his sunny living room. The view inside his apartment isn’t too shabby, either. Each of the five rooms has been beautifully furnished with an eclectic, colorful mix of antiques—from traditional English dining room chairs to Asian wall screens to African masks and Venetian glassware—that manage to look both elegant and comfortable. “I think it’s important to have rooms that express your personality,” he said. “It always makes me sad when someone goes into a department store and looks at a model room and says, ’I’ll take everything here.’ How is that an expression of your self?”

Hickey knows a thing or two about rooms and interiors. For the past 27 years he’s worked as a television set designer for shows like Guiding Light and As the World Turns, winning five Emmy awards (and 12 nominations) for Excellence in Set Design in a Daytime Drama Series. He’s currently semi-retired and works about a week each month on the set of As the World Turns.

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- —Diane Serrafon Ferreira

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To design each set, Hickey works with a production designer who acts as the architect building the rooms. He then makes decisions on to reflect the personality of the character, so Hickey also collaborates with the scriptwriters, who give him a detailed character analysis. He also meets with the costume designers, who discuss what the characters will wear.

Everything, right down to the flowers, is planned with great detail, and nothing is left to chance. “You don’t want to find out at the last minute that one character is wearing a bright red suit while sitting on a bright red couch,” he said, laughing. Hickey also is careful about damage to the furniture, much of it rented. “If someone tosses a glass of wine at another character, that’s probably going to stain the couch, which means we have to buy it,” he said, noting that he now owns a few pillows stained with “blood”—the casualties of a soap opera murder.

Set design might seem like a random career path for someone who spent eight years as a mortician. Hickey grew up in a funeral home, and when his father became ill he felt he should move home to help with the family business following his graduation from Colby. Planning funerals gave him a great respect for human life, and he was grateful for the chance to help people deal with a loved one. “Whenever we do a funeral scene on the death of a loved one. “Whenever we do a funeral scene on the

- —Mackenzie Dawson Parks ‘99

paul hickey ’62 | setting the scene

48 COLBY / WINTER 2005
Robert A. Gracia '67 was one of six to receive the Goldin Foundation's Award for Excellence in Education. The full-time guidance counselor at Heath Elementary School in Brookline, Mass., he oversees the school's special education, counseling and conflict resolution programs. The Berkshire (Mass.) Eagle reported that Susan Davidson Lombard '68 received the Lawrence W. Strattner Distinguished Citizen Award for making “a significant contribution to Berkshire County and the quality of life of its citizens.” She is a board member of the Berkshire United Way, a trustee of Berkshire Community College and a corporator of the Berkshire Museum. Alan M. Clark '69 exhibited “Blood and Stone: Paintings by Alan Clark” during the summer at the Farnsworth Art Museum in Rockland, Maine. Also a published writer, Clark gave a reading of his poetry at the museum during the opening of the exhibit.

Gosh, I had a good time at reunion! I do wish you all had been there, and your officers have the best of intentions of calling you in five years to make sure you know that we want you there! It was a pretty impressive reunion for the Class of ‘64. Three of the seven Colby Brick award winners were from our class. Jim and Linda Johnson Crawford and Colleen Khoury. And two of the six authors signing their books were Dick Friary and Cindy Fischer. They do us proud! We seem to be a remarkably productive class. We also know how to have a good time. Mayflower Hill is looking gorgeous these days, except for the construction going on. The dorms are in magnificent condition, the dining halls serve really good food, and the athletic opportunities are mind-boggling. Two events were held in the cavernous field house, and it is truly remarkable how many people they can accommodate in there! The weather this year was sparkling, making the parade of classes as visually satisfying as it was joyful. A lazy hour around the lake confirmed our desire to continue that tradition until our knees no longer permit us to rise gracefully.

Those who are unfamiliar with public adjusters, we represent policyholders who have sustained a fire, water, etc., loss to their residence or business against insurance companies.” Daley is married with one child and is expecting twins. Bruce was looking forward to golf and some summer time in Ogunquit, Maine. . . . Back in the news this spring was Pen Williamson, who became a trustee of the Atlantic Challenge Board, a nonprofit educational organization whose mission is to inspire personal growth through craftsmanship, community and traditions of the sea. The foundation carries forth the philosophy of education that began the first apprenticeship 30 years ago. An article in the March 2 issue of the Rockland Courier-Gazette quotes Pen: “Their programs engage the student in the educational process—learning by doing—the best way to learn, in my book.” After retiring as vice president of development for the Hurricane Island Outward Bound School in Rockland, he is now the director of development of the Life Flight Foundation, the statewide medical helicopter system located in Union, Maine . . . From Placitas, N.M., Judith Allen Austin wrote that she had learned that Natalie Gates Lawton is living there, too. But she cannot locate Nat in the phone book and hopes that someone reading this class column can help her find her. Judith’s e-mail address is newmexjaz@aol.com. She and her husband, Noel, have been retired in N.M. for almost seven years and love the climate and outdoor activities. With five grandchildren, hiking, skiing, book group and garden club, she keeps very busy. She had hoped to get to the reunion last year, but her mother was very ill and since has passed away. Judith enjoys keeping in touch with Marcia Achilles McComb and Shirley Kelley Tychesen. . . . Pauline Ryder Kezer made the sports section of the May 8 Hartford Courant with her story of co-founding the Susan G. Komen Connecticut Race for the Cure (for breast cancer) before learning in 1999 that she, too, had breast cancer. The Komen road races, held throughout the country, have become the largest private funding source for breast cancer research and scientific programs around the world. In spite of a controversial situation this year with the other Connecticut co-founder, Pauline, as the sponsorship chairman, has raised $483,000—$225,000 in hard cash, a race record. Her fund-raising motto is, “It’s all about the survivors. It’s all about the families who deal with the survivors.” Now in her fifth year as a cancer survivor, Pauline says that the most thrilling moment of the races is the time when the survivors parade together.

64 Gosh, I had a good time at reunion! I do wish you all had been there, and your officers have the best of intentions of calling you in five years to make sure you know that we want you there! It was a pretty impressive reunion for the Class of ‘64. Three of the seven Colby Brick award winners were from our class. Jim and Linda Johnson Crawford and Colleen Khoury. And two of the six authors signing their books were Dick Friary and Cindy Fischer. They do us proud! We seem to be a remarkably productive class. We also know how to have a good time. Mayflower Hill is looking gorgeous these days, except for the construction going on. The dorms are in magnificent condition, the dining halls serve really good food, and the athletic opportunities are mind-boggling. Two events were held in the cavernous field house, and it is truly remarkable how many people they can accommodate in there! The weather this year was sparkling, making the parade of classes as visually satisfying as it was joyful. A lazy hour around the lake confirmed our desire to continue that tradition until our knees no longer permit us to rise gracefully from the sweet-smelling grass. Our class dinner, held in the Alex Katz art gallery with big round tables seating eight each, was preceded by a cocktail hour in the museum’s foyer. There has been a sea of change at reunions, too. At Corey is gone. Remember his big band sound that drew the many classes before us to dance on Saturday night? The younger generation is now taking over. There were bands in three locations, a DJ in another and a jazz band in yet another. All returnees were welcome at all sites, and it was like going from fraternity party to fraternity party—and dancing at each one, if you were so inclined. (I’ve been requested to tell you that Cliff Olson and Ted Bidwell were dancing with six women at the same time. Guess who requested that!) We have a lot of good dancers in the class, an observation I made 10 years ago that still holds true. For fun, I conducted a short survey. There were 61 responders, and here are the results. Our classmates are most united (50 out of 61) in answering, “Yes, I enjoy attending weddings.” (See, that’s that knowing how to have a good time thing again, although eight curmudgeons said “No.”) In an interesting coincidence, 64 percent of responders were in the following categories: “Red Sox fans,” “Still with first spouse,” “Approve of gay marriage” and “Feel they have ‘made their mark.”” Fifty-seven percent are “members of a church or temple,” 56 percent profess to be a “patron of the arts,” 52 percent work out with equipment, and the same number admit to having arthritis! (Most likely not the same 52 percent, I would guess.) Politically, 41 percent are registered Republicans, 38 percent are registered Democrats, and 21 percent take neither position. If we’d had to elect the next President that day it would have been Kerry by 52 percent over Bush at 34 percent. Thirteen percent of us have had cancer, 23 percent served in the military, 36 percent are still caring for parents, and 43 percent work in or have retired from a profession in the same field as their major at Colby. I’m in the process of formulating a far more extensive and interesting survey for our 45th, which will be collected before we reconvene in five years. Plan on giving it some of the retirement time you will be experiencing by then! And for heaven’s sake, join us next time!

—Sara Shaw Rhodes

65 Dave Cutler has been inducted into the New England Press Association (NEPA) Hall of Fame. He was cited for “his long distinguished service to the industry.” After Colby, Dave became a reporter for the Quincy Patriot Ledger. He founded Mariner Newspaper Group in 1972 after serving three years in Vietnam. In 1989 he sold the 15-town weekly newspaper group to Capital Cities/ABC Inc. but remained as publisher. In 1995 he and his partner bought the Worcester County Newspapers, a near-bankrupt six-newspaper group. He turned that around and formed Salmon Press in 1999, which published five New Hampshire weeklies and now publishes nine. Dave lives in Duxbury, Mass., owns and publishes the Duxbury Clipper (Dave’s son is the editor) and enjoys fishing and chess, though his son says his dad “hates to be away from the ink.” . . . John Bragg, president of N.H. Bragg & Sons, is celebrating the 150th anniversary of the founding of the company by John’s great-great-grandfather. John has been busy and is the author of a “history book covering the evolution of the company from selling blacksmith supplies to auto parts to modern day industrial and safety supplies.” Work on the history prompted John to wonder if anyone had any recordings or photographs of the AT Ottone, the rock group that he and other members of the ATO house put together in the early ’60s. Contact him at jwbragg@aol.com. . . . “One Colby ’65 Spanish major has been replacing another Colby ’65 Spanish major,” writes Bob Gordon. He “suc-
cumbled” to a request by Karen Jaffe Brown, associate professor of Spanish at Ohio University in Zanesville, to replace her as a Spanish teacher for the winter and spring ’04 quarters while she took leave. Bob retired six years ago from full-time teaching and has been working as a consultant doing diversity training at schools. … Dave Hatch has taken up deep-sea fishing “with variations of success” now that he has retired to Ft. Myers, Fla. He had lunch with Dave Parish last winter and caught up on 30 years of news. He looks forward to attending our 40th next June 2-5. … The College passed on a press release that Ralph Bunche Jr. was to speak last February at the Fletcher School at Tufts about the life and legacy of his father, the 1950 Nobel Peace Prize winner and UN diplomat. Ralph, a Fletcher graduate in 1971, has been a banker in London for several years. … Tom ‘63 and Patti Raymond were surprised with a 40th wedding anniversary party last April. Their three children arranged everything while the anniversary couple was in New York touring the new Queen Mary II. They own a travel agency in Doylestown, Pa., and spent two weeks in South Africa, Namibia and Botswana this past May. Patti continues with volunteer work with Planned Parenthood and their local YMCA. “So much to do and so little time!” So true. … Hail, Colby, Hail.

—Richard W. Bankart

66 Congratulations to Ginger Holbrook on her exhibit of watercolor paintings at the Hingham (Mass.) Public Library last April. Ginger is a gallery artist at the South Shore Arts Center, where she has participated in many shows. She lives in Hingham with her husband, Foster Aborn. … Lynn Seidenstuecker Gall’s son Jason was married at Lynn and Eddie’s lakeside property on Lake Cobbosseecontee in E. Winthrop, Maine, on a beautiful Saturday in June. … Wesley Barbour is a highly respected computer network coordinator for the Wells-Ogunquit (Maine) Community School District. Wes also runs an independent computer consulting business with his wife, Chris (Austin ’68), and teaches adult evening classes. … Responding to some questions I posed earlier in the year, Bill Snow wrote: “I find myself in a combined state of reflection and nostalgia, a better place in terms of perspective, as I take on my 60s. Almost two years ago, Karen (Knudson ’64) and I decided it was time for a little adventure—to Montgomery, Ala. The career opportunity offered to me could not be matched in Maine. The decision to go to the land of Dixie has proven to be an excellent one.” Bill and Karen still have good reason to return to Maine frequently, however, as Bill’s son Cory ‘91 and daughter-in-law Sheila presented Bill with his first grandson, Molly, last February in Portland. As a former (vs. old) athlete, Bill knows the value of staying fit and looks forward to resuming tennis, swimming, gym workouts and attempts at golf when an Achilles tendon injury heals. Bill and Karen stay in touch with Peter and Linda Buchheim Wagner (“simply terrific people”) and with Bill’s good friend Rick Davis ’65. They ’ll be at our 40th reunion! “… My major—in truth, my only—news is the July 2004 wedding of my son, David (Hobart ’98), to Alison Sherrick (William Smith ’98, Smith M.S.W. 2002),” writes Elizabeth Hercus Went, who says she had no intention, as mother of the groom, of wearing beige and keeping her mouth shut. Elizabeth’s very special guest and escort at the wedding was Jay Fell of Colorado. She sends best wishes to all. … Do other classes read our column? Linda Johnson VanDine wants news of Ginny Cole Henkle ’65 and Sue Cook Locsin ’67. You can e-mail Linda at indavandine@cox.net. … How better to celebrate 60 years than to spend a June weekend in a big, beautiful cottage on the Maine coast with seven Colby classmates? That’s exactly what Beth Peo Armstrong, Kay McGee Christie-Wilson, Lynn Seidenstuecker Gall, Carol Rodgers Good, Pam Harris Holden, Linda Buchheim Wagner, Diane Leach Willbur and I did, and we all agree it was a very special and wonderful celebration not only of 60 years but also of friendships maintained through the 42 years since we first met as freshmen on Mayflower Hill. We talked about then; we talked about now. We marveled over our similarities and differences and our ups and downs. We walked a lot, ate a lot, laughed a lot, slept a little and felt the awesome power of 480 cumulative years of womanhood under one roof! And of course we’ve vowed to do it again in honor of our 65th birthdays. But first we will all be together back on Mayflower Hill for our 40th reunion the weekend of June 9-11, 2006. We’ll see you there.

—Meg Fallon Wheeler

67 As we approach age 60, classmates are concluding some chapters of their lives but looking forward excitedly to new challenges. Bob Gracia will retire from the Brookline, Mass., schools in June. “I’ll be financially secure, but not employed, what a great deal! Carol will have one more year after I retire, and I will make life easier for her by making all meals and taking over her share of the household duties. I’m ready.” … Laurie Lewin Simms finished a three-year cycle of volunteer development work building start-up arts nonprofits for the benefit of Yellowstone National Park. “After having worked 24/7 to do this during my early retirement from art publishing,” she said, “I’ve decided to move from the volunteer realm back into the real job market but will take six months off first to really enjoy Montana.” … Focus Enterprises, Inc., an investment banking and corporate development-consulting firm in the Washington, D.C, area, recently announced that George Shea has been made a partner. For the past 14 years, George has run a boutique investment bank, Ambassado Capital Corporation, of Atlanta and his home base of Jacksonville, Fl. Previously he was president and CEO of InfoSave Corporations, a telecommunications and software company, and was industry marketing director for Digital Equipment Corporation. George also serves on the Board of the USO (United Services Organization). … The Maine Supreme Court has appointed John Foster of Eastport a trustee of the Maine Lawyers Fund for Client Protection. The fund promotes public confidence in the administration of justice and the integrity of the legal profession by making efforts toward reimbursement for losses caused by the dishonest conduct of Maine lawyers. After practicing law in Illinois with the Chicago Legal Aid Bureau from 1969 to 1971, John received his license to practice in Maine in 1971 and was employed with Pine Tree Legal Assistance. Since 1973 he has been in private practice in Eastport. He has served on the Bar Association Board of Governors, the Board of Overseers of the Bar and the Maine Bar Foundation, where he currently serves on the committee on judicial responsibility and disability. … Many classmates have taken a life path directed by their faith. Rev. Kenneth Johnson, who received a master of divinity degree from Lutheran Theological Seminary in Gettysburg, Pa., recently assumed pastoral responsibilities for the congregation of Good Shepherd Lutheran Church (Missouri Synod) in Peterborough, N.H. Ken and his wife, Ellen, have four children and two grandchildren and live in Gill, Mass., so he will be commuting to his new assignment. Good Shepherd Lutheran church is a Christ-centered congregation whose ministry is both sacramental and evangelical. … Sarah Shute Hale completed a master of Christian studies from Regent, an interdenominational theological school on the campus of the University of British Columbia. After two terms of study in 2000 and 2001 she finished a thesis project last winter and in April presented the major part of her thesis, an art show at Regent College in Vancouver—“five large quilted batiks on the theme of ‘The Tree of Life.’” Now she is resettled in Arden, Ont., where she was preparing for a summer of making and selling art in her village studio. She also was preparing to go to Colombia, where her daughter was being married in June. … From his desk in Yarmouth, Maine, Chalmers “Chop” Hardenbergh writes a weekly newsletter about heavy industry in New England, eastern Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick. He and his wife of 18 years have separated, amicably. Their children are Chloe, 11, and Cy, 15. He says since he is nearly 60, spiritual questions have come to the fore and he has enjoyed a stint as lay minister for the First Universalist Church in Yarmouth. … Jim Katz had a visit from one of Colby’s and New England’s “national monuments,” Sari Abul-Jubein ’69, in late May. “The bon vivant, frequent Colby honoree and owner of the Casablanca Restaurant in Harvard Square was in Montreal for a family wedding and summoned me to the Sheraton hotel bar, where he looked rather at home and we had a few hours of excellent conversation.” Jim and Atmo are doing the fifth of their house-exchange vacations this year with www.Intervac.com. They were to spend July in Sweden. … Susan Mersky Fools e-mailed from Australia, where she works in database development and Web management for an organization that undertakes research into the family. “At the moment, I feel as if we are a classic contemporary baby boomer family,” she said. “Our older son moved out of home a few years ago, but since January he and his girlfriend (both architects) are living with us. They have bought part of a warehouse in Melbourne, where they will move when they finish renovating it. …

ALUMNI AT LARGE
Our younger son, who is just about finished with his second degree, is still at home most of the time. He, too, has a girlfriend, and he spends part of his time at her place, and then the two of them also stay with us. . . . Anyway it is all ‘happy families,’ though work is often the quietest place to be.” Susan and her husband, Michael, also an architect, were in the States about a year ago for a brief visit with her family. They also enjoyed a vacation in Mexico. She hopes to get back to Colby for the next reunion.

—Robert Gracia and Judy Gerrie Heine

68 David Bryan has been elected to the board of directors of Mac-Gray Corporation of Cambridge, Mass., a leading provider of facilities management services and appliances to multi-housing locations, including the largest provider of such services to college and university residence halls. . . . According to the Boston Herald, Jan Volk, who spent 26 years in the Boston Celtics organization, 13 as general manager, has been working as a consultant to Boston businessman and friend Steve Belkin, who headed a group that purchased the Atlanta Hawks. Jan advised Belkin and helped arrange the management team and structure for what is now the Atlanta Spirit. . . . Patricia Andrea Zlotin writes, “I just attended graduation this past weekend at Colby, and for those of you who have not had an opportunity to be back on campus let me say that it is gorgeous! It has to be one of the prettiest campuses in New England. The new buildings are impressive, especially the new science building, and if you saw the new dorms, you would be quite envious.” Pat retired in 1998 as executive vice president of Massachusetts Financial Services and devotes her time to volunteer work as well as to her “adopted” daughter from Thailand, husband, dog and garden. Her primary volunteer work is with the AFS Intercultural Exchange Program, which brings into the U.S. about 2,500 students a year from more than 50 different countries. “Our daughter arrived on this program five years ago as a junior in high school,” she said, “and decided to complete her high school and college degrees here in the U.S. so has remained with us. It is quite an experience to become a parent for the first time to a teenager! We have certainly learned a lot about how the U.S. is viewed through the eyes of somebody from another country and culture by working with the students in the area.” Pat’s other volunteer work is with the town government in Sharon, Mass., where she and her husband have lived for 35 years, and with a group home for children in Hinckley, Maine, just north of Waterville, where they attend meetings as members of the board of directors. . . . Portland (Maine) Magazine noted that Lee Urban, director of planning and development at Portland’s city hall, wants people to tell the city council what do with the landmark Miss Portland Diner after the council voted unanimously to accept the diner as a gift from its owner. The diner has a long history of famous patrons such as John Ford, Babe Ruth and movie stars and politicians. . . . Dale Kuhnert, long-time editor of Down East magazine, was featured in an article in VillageSoup.com of Camden, Maine. Dale began working for Down East in 1972 as an editorial assistant. The present publisher says that “There’s absolutely a Blizzard of [information] out there. . . . Dale has found a way to make the magazine meaningful in that blizzard. . . . He’s hit a magic formula based on quality articles that are interesting; he can take a few articles and create a whole magazine out of them.” Dale taught English in Searsport, Maine, after graduation, then moved to Belfast, where he’s lived ever since. He works about 15 hours a day as editor and spends his off hours traveling across Maine. . . . Joe Boulos, outgoing chairman of the Compact for Higher Education, was asked by Maine Governor John Baldacci to find a way to overcome obstacles to Mainers going on to college. At a press conference, Joe outlined five pieces of the plan, which included offering scholarships to low-income high school graduates, allowing high school students to take a college class while in high school and bringing more adults into colleges. . . . Karl Fogel, former head men’s basketball coach of Northeastern University, is the new athletic director at Westwood (Mass.) High School. Karl was the athletic director and academic support coordinator at Littelton (Mass.) High School. As coach of the NU Huskies from 1986 to 1994, he earned trips to the NCAA tournament and posted a 131-103 career mark. Karl and his wife, Nancy, have two children, Lesley, a senior at Mercyhurst, and Mark, a senior at Salem State. . . . Susan Davidson Lombard was honored by the Great Trails Council of the Boy Scouts of America with the Lawrence W. Strattner, Jr. Distinguished Citizen Award for volunteer service to the community. She also was elected chairman of the board of trustees at Berkshire Community College in Pittsfield, Mass., and chairman of the board of directors of Berkshire United Way. She is currently president of the Massachusetts State Chapter of the PEO Sisterhood, a philanthropic educational organization that supports the educational objectives of women through scholarships and grants. . . . Steve Freyer’s youngest child, Alexandra, is a member of the Colby Class of 2008. “Alexis a talented performer who can sing, dance and act,” he wrote, “so you might see her on stage in the next few years.” After representing professional athletes for 25 years, Steve has “shifted the focus of our business to representing radio and TV personalities, which is, frankly, a lot more interesting than working with athletes.” With a couple of partners he also bought a company, Fantastic Sams, “the largest franchiser of full service hair salons in the world. I’ll be serving as chairman of the board and will try to keep out of everyone’s way.”

—J. Peter Just

70 After a long drought, here’s news from the Class of 1970! Once again we can thank our wonderful class communicator, Joani Katz, for getting the ball rolling. Joani’s taking early retirement as an office director for the Massachusetts Department of Mental Retardation, but since she is on the reunion committee for the 35th (coming up in 2005!) she won’t be resting on her laurels for long before she’s hard at work organizing us all again along with the rest of her committee. She passes along some little vignettes.

Ben Kravitz’s son Joshua declined an acceptance at Colby, but Ben says “there’s still hope” for his youngest son. Michael Condon lives in Philadelphia. He and his wife, C’Anne Anderson, recently built a steam-powered boat that they transport to lakes and rivers in New England. Andy Starks helped runners through the last exorcizing stages of the most recent Boston Marathon with encouraging words and plenty of oranges at Mile 18, the crest of the first Newton Hill. Bill Aldrich, Joani notes, “helps with any software problem imaginable.” Joani and Debbie Anderson went bike riding recently in Central Park in 100-degree weather. Joani’s reaction: “Debbie is the only person in the

1970s Correspondents

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51
world who could get me to do this.” . . .
Mark Zaccaria writes that he and his
wife, Ruth, live in Saunderstown, R.I.,
where he sits on the town council and
chairs the Republican town committee
when he’s not traveling the Americas
and the countries of the Pacific Rim
in his capacity as a division manager
for a printer manufacturer. At industry
events he occasionally runs across Dan
Timmons, who works in a related
field in eastern Canada. . . .
Charles Terrell has been cited in the Journal
of Blacks in Higher Education as an
alumnus of a prestigious educational
institution who “went on to make
significant contributions to society.”
He is a nationally known consultant
and lecturer on student financial
management, minority recruitment and
admissions issues. He is currently vice
president of community and minority
programs at the Association of Ameri-
can Medical Colleges in Washington,
D.C. . . .
Judith Smith Lucarelli assumed the duties of superintendent
of the Frankfort (Ky.) Independent
School District in 2003. Previous to
this position, she spent four years as
the deputy commissioner of Maine’s
Department of Education. . . . Ken
Barney, and I have inched my way into
planning services division of Smith
Lansing lives in Bradenton, Fla.,
just south of St. Petersburg, and was
building a home on the Intercoastal
Waterway in Cortez. She would love
to see some old friends drop by. Her
daughter, Sarah, graduated magna cum
laude from Michigan State with a B.S.
in zoology. Her son, Gerrit, is a sopho-
more at Colby, where he has been a
coxswain for the crew and attended the
ECAC National regatta as a freshman.
. . . Rich Abramson, superintendent of
schools for Maranacook Area Schools
in Readfield, Maine, wrote that he had
seen Jay Economy at a Juvenile Justice
planning meeting. Jay is working with
Human Services and Juvenile Justice
in Maine. Rich is in his third super-
intendency (Arundel, Wells/Ogunquit
and Maranacook). He is chair of the
Maine Alliance for Arts Education and
serves on the boards of United Way
d nearer to Colby, home for the past two
years. . . .
Sue Feinberg Adams’s son, Sam, won the prestigious Colby book
award for his excellence in history
at Governor Dummer Academy in
Byfield, Mass., where he was finish-
ing his junior year. Her family also
bought a summer cottage in Glouces-
ter, Mass., which reminds her of her
days in Maine. She has attended all
of our Colby reunions, connecting
not only with old friends but making
new friends along the way, and she
urges everyone to attend these
reunions as “we all really do have
a lot in common.” . . . Eric Rolfson
and his Old Grey Goose folk band
had an exciting two-week musical

The Willows Society: A Matter of Will Power

The beautiful Mayflower Hill campus and the endowment
that underpins Colby’s academic excellence were built
largely by thoughtful bequests from alumni
and friends. And the need continues.

After you have taken care of your family and loved ones,
consider making a bequest to Colby a part of your plans.
There are many ways to structure your bequest. You may
specify a dollar amount, a fixed percentage or particular
items of real or tangible property. You may provide income
to a loved one before benefiting the College,
and you may even derive extra benefit during your
lifetime by making a “planned gift” now.

The Willows Society recognizes those alumni and friends
who have remembered the College through their wills,
trusts or other planned gifts to ensure that a Colby
education remains accessible to students in the future.
If you’ve already put Colby in your will or trust
arrangement, please tell us so we can officially
welcome you into the Willows Society.

For more information on how to provide for Colby
through your will, contact Steve Greaves or
Sue Cook ’75 in the Office of Planned Giving
4373 Mayflower Hill, Waterville, ME 04901
Phone toll-free: (800) 809-0103
E-mail: plangift@colby.edu

A Matter of Will Power

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Sue Cook ’75 in the Office of Planned Giving
4373 Mayflower Hill, Waterville, ME 04901
Phone toll-free: (800) 809-0103
E-mail: plangift@colby.edu
tour in Turkmenistan, Uzbekistan and Kyrgyzstan in April 2003. The band performed 34 times at schools, orphanages, festivals and private gatherings before audiences ranging from grandmothers and children to heads of state. They also collaborated with musicians from each of the countries and appeared on TV in Uzbekistan before 8 million Uzbeks. Everywhere the band was greeted with enthusiasm. . . . Sue and Dave De Long live in Concord, Mass., with their girls, 11 and 7. Dave teaches part time in the Babson M.B.A. program and does research at MIT’s Age Lab. In September ’04 Oxford University Press published his Last Knowledge: Confronting the Threat of an Aging Workforce, designed to help managers and professionals transfer valuable technical and scientific knowledge that organizations will otherwise lose as millions of baby boomers (that’s us, right Dave?) start to retire. . . .

J. Ward Briggs, who recently moved to Boulder, Colo., has been property manager for the Stapleton Development Corporation in Denver since 2001. The 4,700-acre site is the largest infill site project in the country, creating more than 12,000 homes and 30,000 jobs as well as open space and parks. He joined a professional organization, Institute of Real Estate Management, where he is a C.P.M. candidate (Certified Property Manager) working toward a professional certification. Last year he received his local chapter’s C.P.M. Candidate of the Year Award. . . . We must be the only class in Colby history with three Robert O’Neils! Robert J. O’Neil was elected a delegate to the Democratic Convention last July in Boston, his hometown. He also was a delegate to the 1996 convention in Chicago and encourages anyone who likes politics—Democratic, Republican, Green Party, Socialist, etc.—to go to a national convention and be with a lot of people who share his or her political beliefs. Bob looked forward to meeting Jim Daly in Denver in mid-June to see their beloved (mine, too) Red Sox play the Colorado Rockies, the first time the Red Sox played in Denver. Jim retired a couple of years ago and plays a lot of golf. He also talked recently with Dick Dubin, who lives and practices law on Martha’s Vineyard. . . . All during February 2004, The Helen Bumpus Gallery at the Duxbury, Mass., Free Library featured work by Martha Wetmore Scott in an exhibit called “Child Play.” Martha, who teaches art after school at her home in Pembroke, makes collages from origami paper, Washi paper and other found materials. Her inspiration comes from her own childhood and her daughter, Hallie. . . . John Wentworth, president of Mooshead Manufacturing in Maine, is one of a nationwide group of furniture makers trying to protect American jobs from foreign competition. The coalition filed a complaint with the U.S. International Trade Commission stating that the foreign competition is “dumping” products onto the U.S. marketplace at prices below cost. Mooshead Manufacturing employs about 190 people. . . . Last May, long-time kindergarten teacher in Fairfield, Maine, Cindy Carlisle Lovitz was named Teacher of the Year in a program sponsored by area Wal-Mart stores and Sam’s Club outlets in Maine and across the country. Students voted in the classroom for Teacher of the Year as did shoppers at the various Wal-Marts across the state. Each Wal-Mart store selects one Teacher of the Year and donates $1,000 to that school. Cindy was chosen by the Waterville Wal-Mart, and the money went to Fairfield Primary School, where she teaches. She and her husband, Jeff ’70, have four children. . . . Also in the Waterville area is Ken Eisen, owner of the Shadow Distribution Corp., the sole distributor of a film titled The Weather Underground, which won an Academy Award nomination in the Best Documentary Feature category. . . .

Ed Malcolm, who lives in Kennebunk, has served on the board and as president of the Starfield Observatory in Kennebunk. Ken serves on the board of directors of the International Dark Sky Association. In 2003, he was instrumental in raising the funds necessary to build the Starfield Observatory in Kennebunk. He's been named to the board of directors of the International Dark Sky Association. He also has given presentations to the public. He was instrumental in raising the funds necessary to build the Starfield Observatory in Kennebunk and has been recognized by the state for his work in astronomy.

The Rolex America’s Cup Hall of Fame inducted sailmaker Thomas A. Whidden II ’70 at the annual induction ceremony in Newport, R.I., in June. He helped Stars & Stripes regain the cup in Perth, Australia, in 1987 and a year later won his third match in his eight America’s Cup campaigns. “For those of you who like to dream, reach and go for it,” he said. “It’s amazing what you can accomplish.” • Robert E. Diamond ’73, London-based CEO of Barclays Capital, formally opened the company’s new Boston office in July. “Establishing Barclays Capital in Boston not only allows the firm to substantially grow our client service business in the Northeast,” he said at the ceremony, “but is a proud homecoming for me personally.” • The Brunswick, Maine, Times Record featured amateur astronomer Robert A. Burgess ’74. He meets regularly with NASA scientists and, as an ambassador for the agency, teaches astronomy in local schools and gives presentations to the public. He was instrumental in raising the funds necessary to build the Starfield Observatory in Kennebunk. • Hussey Seating Company, led by CEO Timothy B. Huesey ’78, was chosen in June as the Maine International Trade Center’s exporter of the year. The honor recognizes the company’s recent deals in the Czech Republic, Lithuania and Serbia. Exports account for 15 percent of the firm’s revenues.

Milestones

ALUMNI AT LARGE

14, and Rose, 11. They flew into Rome, then went by train to Florence and Venice. According to Lisa, Venice was "magical," even more so because it was carnavale time. On the last night of the trip, a German couple asked the girls if they found the museums boring. When Zoe said no and began raving about the beauty of the Sistine Chapel, Lisa realized that the whole trip had been worthwhile. . . . Rod Jones is now the father of a Colby senior: his daughter Kim ’05 plays varsity soccer and is captain of the lacrosse team this year. Although she is having a great time on Mayflower Hill, the highlight of her college experience so far was the semester she spent at UCC in Cork, Ireland. Rod's younger daughter attends the University of Colorado in Boulder, where she joined the crew. (Rod reports that the squad hasn't been hit with any recruiting scandals yet.) Son Trevor is attending Governor Dummer Academy this fall. Rod himself is still working in the shipping industry and loves the international flavor of the job, and his wife, Joanne, has been able to accompany him on many of his business trips. He is already looking forward to our 30th reunion. (Didn't we just get back from the 25th?) . . . Vinnie Cassone traveled back to Mule-dom to give a research talk to the Biology Department. He was impressed with the commitment of the faculty and is looking to recruit a few of the students to grad school at Texas A&M, where he is department chair. Along the way, he was able to hook up with Dan Sexton and Charlie LeRoyer, who he claims have not aged a day! He also had a beer with English Professor Bob Gillespie, now a writer and editor for Colby magazine. Unfortunately, Bob, according to Vinnie, has aged maybe a day or two. . . . That's it for this time. Maybe we'll hear from more people next time around after a summer of fun and adventure.
—Bruce Young

77 I have another short column for you. Apparently most of you are having problems with your e-mail systems. I am therefore going to make good on my numerous threats in past issues and talk about myself at the end of the column. . . . Lee Canning Breen wrote that she made a trip to Colby last spring with her daughter, Molly, who is looking at colleges. Lee is hoping that Molly applies to Colby. Lee said she could not believe all the changes that

sharon eschenbeck friedler ’70 | bridging the arts

“For me, it all began with rhythm and the delicious sound of the tap shoes on my five-year-old feet,” said Sharon Friedler ’70, Stephen Lang Professor of Performing Arts and Director of Dance at Swarthmore College. “Quite simply, dancing made me happy.”

Today Friedler is much more than “a dancer.” She’s a teacher, a collaborator, an innovator and an ambassador. “I link people and cultures through dance—through the spaces between, m.

And what a builder she is! In 1985, dance was a small program that had just emerged from the physical education department with a major and a minor, offering 25 to 30 courses a year to more than 300 students each semester. During a typical year, between 25 and 30 dance events as well as informal lecture demonstrations and take place in the magnificent Arts Center, which Friedler

In addition, Friedler launch programs through special affiliations at Swarthmore with the University of Ghana and the Silesian Dance theatres in Poland. She also received a Mellon New Directions Fellowship to develop social service internships for students studying abroad.

Friedler recalls her Colby years from an office colorfully furnished to reflect her eclectic taste: paintings, drawings, ottery and African art add a human touch to the exquisite television, CD player and tape deck. “I studied a liberal arts college far from home [New ] where I could play clarinet in the orchestra. Also, Colby gave me a full scholarship, which I’m grateful on a daily basis,” she said.

Friedler discovered, at Colby, that dance was her true artistic passion. “For me, it all began with rhythm and the delicious sound of the tap shoes on my five-year-old feet,” she said. “Colby allowed me to seriously dip my dance—in different spaces, such as music and dance. And I was taken seriously: there were boundaries between students and professors. Questions, to have a dialogue, to seek solution. At Colby, that dance was her true artistic achievement. I wanted to try to make my sculptures move,” she said. There was the thread in her career leading to student teaching and professional positions in Ohio, Missouri and Minnesota.

She shows no signs of slowing down. She’d like to discover more Native American practices, such as maori dance and classical Balinese dances. She’s slated to teach a seminar on dance and dance and now is at work on a book about traditional and contemporary dance in Ghana. Currently on sabbatical, she received a Mellon New Directions Fellowship to develop professional internships for students studying abroad.

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have taken place since she last visited the campus. She stopped in Portland to see Lindsay Huntington Hancock '76 and learned that Lindsay's son, Tucker, is attending Colby this fall. Lindsay also filled Lee in on all our classmates who never made it out of Maine and live in the Portland area. Lee says hello to Lowell Libby and Drew Dubuque. . . . Linda Garrard Koroma writes that her eldest daughter, Lucy, graduated from Vanderbilt University in May after working hard and growing a lot. Lucy immediately started on a master's program in nursing and will graduate next year as a nurse practitioner. Linda's other daughter is a sophomore at Cornell and last year experienced her first real winter in upstate New York. Linda and her husband celebrated their 25th anniversary last summer by taking a trip to Los Angeles to visit old faces and places. Congratulations to both of them. Linda concluded her e-mail by saying she has a lot to be thankful for (therewith ending her sentence with a preposition). . . . Now comes the part about me—actually about my daughter, Vanessa. Vanessa graduated from junior high school last spring with three awards for academic excellence (something her dad never did). She played sound defense for the girls' soccer team and also was the starting centerfielder on the school softball team. She's attending St. Thomas Aquinas High School in Dover, N.H., this fall. I knew St. Thomas was a good school when I saw a Colby poster in the guidance counselor's office (and no Bowdoin poster). The Colby brainwashing has already begun. I have told her, however, that Dartmouth would be a somewhat acceptable alternative to Colby. . . . That's all the news that you sent me and all I care to tell. Please send me something to work with (and I will not end my final sentence with a preposition).

—Mark Lyons

78 Susan Pollis was planning to spend the summer cruising aboard their 42-foot Alden yawl with her husband, Ted Reed '80, and their two girls, 12 and 7. She wrote, “We hope to tandem sail with Jack McBride '80 and his family and will probably go ashore during our two-week Down East cruise to visit with Ted Tinson '80 and his family, who will be vacationing on the Maine coast from California. Last June (2003), I helped a friend and small crew sail his 41-foot boat across the Atlantic. I did the Azores to Lisbon leg. Wild! Now I can say I did it!” Susan is also the campaign leader for major events for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation in the Portland area, helping to organize the annual benefit walk, which raised more than $85,000. Susan and Ted work with other families who, like them, have children with CF. Look for the Reed-Polli family at Wildcat this winter. . . . Jane Brox's third book, Clearing Land: Legacies of the American Farm, published by North Point Press, came out in September 2004. . . . John and Pam Cleaves Devine's daughter, Kim, is a junior at Colby this fall while their younger daughter, Sarah, is attending Harvard. Sarah was recruited for the crew program and is the coxswain for the Radcliffe women's crew. John said, “We'll be chasing her around the U.S. and the U.K. for the next four years attending her regattas!” . . . Doug Kaplan is keeping busy in the Portland area where he is the president of the Purpoodock Club (a golf club in Cape Elizabeth) and also runs the Edward Thaxter Gignoux Inn of Court (a group of judges, lawyers and law students in southern Maine who get together monthly for an educational meeting and dinner). He writes: “My wife, Ann, and I celebrated our 20th wedding anniversary last fall. She owns her own photography business. We have two kids, Sam, 16, who finished his sophomore year at Cheverus High School in Portland last spring, and Lisa, 13, who finished the seventh grade at Cape Elizabeth Middle School. Sam is now driving, which is a rite of passage for him and for us.” Doug recently saw Rick Abrams and Susan Kenyon and plays golf with Jeff Shirhnan and Alan Donnenfeld. He also keeps in touch with Dan Hoefle and Jerry and Mary Jean Fitzpatrick Crouter. . . . Elna Joseph-Bijhouwer writes that she graduated from the University of Maine “with my master’s in social work after three long years!” . . . Hronn Rikhardsdottir wrote from Iceland: “I am working on my master’s thesis in educational administration, and I have been studying human resource management as well. In my research I am looking at principals through the teachers’ eyes. I am on leave this year and have enjoyed every minute of it. I have been in touch with my roommate from Colby, Betsy Williams Stivers, and we discussed the possibility of meeting in Maine in the fall. People over here can’t understand my feelings for Colby. That year meant a lot to me, and I believe that no other single year influenced me more than my Colby year did.” . . . Thanks to all of you who wrote back to us! We haven’t had to resort to making up stories!

—Lea Jackson Morrissey and Janet Santry House

79 The weekend of June 4 was picture perfect for our 25th reunion—beautiful blue skies, 70 degree temps and three days of dry weather. Definitely a change from our 10th reunion, when it rained all weekend. I for one was happy as I had left at home the umbrella purchased for the weekend. My family and I made the trip from Colorado to join 131 of our classmates, spouses, significant others, families and guests for a weekend of reminiscing and catching up on 25 years of life. Our class was housed in Anthony-Mitchell-Schupf, the newest dorm on campus. Friday evening’s reception, held in the dorm, was well attended: Janet Deering Bruen and hubby Phil ’77, Dwight Allison, Dave Vivian, Libby Maynard Gordon, Martha Soucy, Geoff Emanuel, Ellen Grant, Kyle Harrow, Barry Horwitz, Mark Hubbert, Gordie and Kathy Wall Hunziker, Kay and Bob Kinney, Bob Lizza, Meg Matheson, Tony Musgrave, Sara Frolio O’Leary, Daisy Dore, Greg ’78 and Katherine Quimby Johnson, Steve Singer, John and Barb Croft Spillane, Savas Zembillas, Brad Warner and Bob and Julie Sydow Palmason to name a few. People checked out Julie’s photo albums, laughing at how we looked a few. People checked out Julie’s photo albums, laughing at how we looked. Many were sporting the blue umbrella purchased for the weekend. I for one was happy as I had left at home the umbrella purchased for the weekend. People checked out Julie’s photo albums, laughing at how we looked. Many were sporting the blue umbrella purchased for the weekend. . . .

Cox Slowinski, Kim Ledbetter Williams, Linda Frechette, Betsy Bucklin Gray, Nick Mencher, Keith and Jane Gair Prairie, Ben and Karen Oehrle Wright and Andrea James Spangental as well as the evening's crowd. Many were sporting the blue Class of ’79 bandanas that were in our welcome packets and wearing the flip-flops offered for purchase in our reunion packets. At the field house for the presentation of the class reunion gifts to the College, our class raised the second largest amount, receiving recognition for the gift and for participation. Overall, the reunion classes raised more than $3.6 million for the College. Lunch, served in the field house, ranged from lobster to chicken to hotdogs and hamburgers. Then everyone went their way to listen to various speakers or spend family time amid the activities scattered around the campus. (I took a nap instead after the previous late night. Just not used to staying up late anymore, a sad thing to admit.) Instead of taking our class photo at the field house, we met on the Runnals steps after the cocktail reception at President Bro Adams's home. A pretty unruly crowd we made, and after several attempts by our photographer to get our attention, my husband barked a command that did the trick. (Tom is retired Air Force.) Check out our class page on the Colby Web site for reunion photos. From Runnals we wandered over to Cotter Union for our evening’s reception and dinner. The speaker before dinner was Dean Janice Seitzinger Kassman, who talked about the campus now and during our time, when she was responsible for pairing roommates our freshman year. I can honestly say thank-you to her for creating the ‘Taylor-Sturtevant girls’ group as they are many of the friends I still hold dear today! With 30 years at Colby, Janice has seen a lot of changes in the College and a lot of friendships formed. After dinner, the evening’s entertainment, Motor Booty Affair, cranked up the volume and we hit the dance floor. They even invited Mick of Mick and the Malignants, now of Bennie and the Benigns, to sing a few numbers. He was joined by former bandmate Nick Mencher. A big hit! The dance floor was packed and continued to fill up as the other classes discovered the great music going on. We boogied until the band left the stage and the lights came up. Sunday morning saw us packing up and saying our goodbyes. Geoff Emanuel, Libby Maynard
Gordon and I attended a breakfast to learn about our class jobs for the next five years. Libby takes over as class president from Janet Deering Bruen, Geoff will serve as class vice president and Alumni Council rep, and I will continue as your class correspondent.

I want to thank all who attended the reunion and especially Janet and her planning committee for a terrific time. They did a wonderful job from start to finish. Janet, you have a future as a party planner! I also want to apologize to anyone in attendance whose name I missed. I’ve tried to remember all the classmates I saw and visited with, but I admit I failed, there was so much going on and so many people to see.

So keep sending me your e-mails and updates for future columns—and send photos to share.

—Cheri Bailey Powers

80 Lori Azzarito Dubreuil lives in southern Vermont with her husband, Craig, teenage children Alex and Hanna, two miniature horses, four cats and a Shiba Inu puppy. Lori’s job with a Web design company includes everything from database design to project management to writing HTML. Lori and Craig went to Hawaii last spring and had a blast snorkeling, they spend a week at York beach each summer with family and friends, and their teenage children are starting to check out colleges. Lori says her get-togethers with Cynthia Auman always feel as if no time has passed since their last visit. . . . Kelley ’81 and Ann Nichols Kash report that they are doing well and that their children are wonderful. . . . Karen Caine Babbitt is a fourth grade teacher at a new elementary school with more than 600 students in preschool through grade 6. Karen spent last April’s vacation visiting colleges with daughter Emily. Emily and Ian, Karen’s son, are students at Bishop Stang High School in Dartmouth, Mass., where they both play on their school soccer teams. Husband Jib runs his family’s 100-year-old company, Babbitt Steam Specialty Company. Karen looked forward to a mini-reunion this fall, courtesy of the organizational expertise of Betsy Morrell. . . . Tom Eyman lives in Franconia, N.H., with wife Martha and their daughters, Julia, 11, Isabelle, 9, and Caroline, 8. He established his own solo general law practice, handling real estate, wills, business start-ups and bankruptcy, and is on the board of Littleton-based Affordable Housing Education and Development (AHEAD), which assists individuals in the North Country to rent or own decent affordable housing and to manage their financial affairs. The Eyman family takes advantage of their White Mountains location halfway between Boston and Montreal, going to Sox, Bruins, Expo and Habs games. They travel to Rangeley, Maine, for their summer vacations. . . . Johanna Rich Tesman works as a school psychologist with students with autism. She and Barry ’81 celebrated their daughter’s bat mitzvah in spring ’04 with lots of family, friends and Colbyites, including Ray and Ellen Mercer Papera and their three daughters, Linda Clifford Hadley ’81 and Alison Jones Webb ’81. Johanna’s daughter Lucy will begin kindergarten in fall ’04. Barry teaches at Dickinson College. His graduate math textbook was to be published in the summer, and he was awarded a “no child left behind” grant from the Pennsylvania Department of Education to train teachers in discrete math. . . . Diana Herrmann is president and new CEO of the Aquila Mutual Funds Management Corporation in N.Y.C. In March ’03, Aquila was named the Best Bond Fund Group in the U.S.A. by Lipper, a leading international mutual funds data performance-tracking firm. Diana recently was elected to the board of governors of the Investment Company Institute, the trade organization for mutual funds. We spent our annual Memorial Day weekend in Eastham on Cape Cod with Diana, Mike and Liz Nelb Gearan and their children, Billy, 15 and Kelly, 12. . . . Tom Marlitt is the new director of the West Coast regional admissions office for Sarah Lawrence College. Tom enjoys living in Portland, Ore., and traveling both coasts for his job while catching up with old friends along the way. . . . Julie Greenwood Kreutz reports from Decatur, Ga. In January ’04, Julie and her daughters spent a weekend in N.Y.C and had a wonderful visit with Ellen Mercer Papera and two of her daughters. . . . In May ’04 Mimi Brodsky Kress e-mailed me from Maui, where she was on a business trip. She is still building luxury custom homes. Son Max, 14, is into electric guitars and art; daughter Jenna, 9, is a show-horse rider. . . . Barry ’79 and Liz Yanagihara Horwitz’s son, Michael, enjoyed his first year at UMass-Amherst. Daughter Ali is a high school junior and plays oboe in an orchestra at the New England Conservatory. She has performed with the Urban Nutcracker for three years and plays on the tennis team at school. Liz makes jewelry and sells it in two stores. She recently picked up playing string bass, has played in the Harvard Summer School Orchestra and has joined a women’s big band group. She has played gigs with Chris Ahlstrom Russian ’81 and Marty MacMillin ’81 for 27 years. . . . Sue Horwitz Kerr is the head teacher in the four-year-old program at Wellesley College Child Study Center. In May ’04 we had a 25th reunion planning meeting in Waltham, Mass. With input from the Alumni Office, a reunion-planning handbook and lots of brainstorming, we worked through decisions and made plans. Attending were Dan O’Halloran, Elliott Pratt, Susan Sullivan Hinrichs, Tom Marlitt, Patty Valavanis Smith, Joanne Shannon O’Donnell, Bo Preston, Kingsley Durant and Lynn Collins Francis. Others on our committee are Lisa McDonough O’Neill, Brad Richards, Bev Nalbandian Madden, Lisa Mackintosh, Russ Gilfix, Mike Childers, Sandy Lord ’79 and Kathy Palmer Smith. You will be getting reunion mailings soon. Please send copies of photos you would like to share with everyone in our reunion book or at our reunion to Patty Valavanis Smith, 6 Hammond Way, Andover, MA 01810.

Plan on attending our 25th! . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby/mag/80s.

—Lynn Collins Francis

81 As of mid-June, Phil Hough (trail name: Nowhere Man) was two months into his second hike of the 2,689-mile Pacific Crest Trail. He and Deb (aka Walking Carrot) started out on April 22 from Campo, Calif., at the Mexico border and expected to finish in Manning Park, Wash., in late summer. They plan to hike the 5,260-mile Pacific Crest Trail in June, 2006, in order to complete the across country trail hike in time to celebrate the 100th anniversary of the Pacific Crest Trail in 2010.
September. This is Phil’s second “ thru-hike” on the PCT and Deb’s first. They posted their adventure on their Web site, www.walkingcarrot.com. . . . I opened the Washington Post one day last June and saw a picture of Sam Weiser on page A3; he was quoted in an article on the now-thriving bar scene at New York hotels, one of which he was arriving at while on a business trip. . . . Here in Washington, the cicadas pretty much came and went. As with most things here, they created a lot of noise but not a lot of action. I hope to have more news next time.

—Elizabeth Stiller Fabyey

82 Ellen Smith Sicard wrote with the joyous news that she and her husband, Chris, with daughter Meili, traveled to China in January 2003 to bring home their son, Aidan. Christopher Sicard, from the Changzhou Social Welfare Institute. He was a very laid-back dude at seven months old. Since then he has picked up the pace and is zooming around the house with great joy and abandon. Despite fighting an illness during the trip, Meili, at almost 3 years old, climbed to the top of The Great Wall. According to Ellen, “Sometimes she had to crawl because the steps are so high; Daddy did carry her part of the way, but still she did it mostly on her own. Aidan spent his first few months with us just soaking up love and cuddling; he is a total ‘love sponge.’ He did not walk well until he was 16 months old but is certainly making up for lost time now! Other than the exhaustion part, life is very good.” . . . Walter Judge is still practicing intellectual property law at his firm in Burlington, Vt. He writes a monthly IP column for a newsletter that is distributed to about 1,000 attorneys. This past year he co-taught the intro intellectual property law course at Vermont Law School in South Royalton, Vt. “I’ve never taught in a classroom setting before, so it’s a little daunting,” Walter admitted. He sees Adam Weiss ’83 and Becca Cunningham-Weiss ’84 and their children all the time. . . . Capt. Bob Benjamin was preparing to head back home from Southwest Asia when he wrote, “I have had some interesting experiences over here,” Bob said, “including several trips to various sites in Iraq, close encounters with IEDs and small arms fire and a front row seat for the biggest movement of troops and equipment since WWII. Nonetheless, after nearly a year and a half away, I’m looking forward to getting home to my wife and four kids. I hope classmates are well.” . . . Jonathan Salem Baskin is a co-founder of a strategy, sales and marketing consulting firm for consumer electronics products companies (www.nrpworld.com). His wife, Liz, was looking forward to her second year of teaching third grade. Nine-year-old daughter Cate is learning to play the electric guitar and “no longer laughs at all of my jokes,” laments Jonathan. The family planned to spend time in Jackson Hole, Wyo., with Liz’s family this summer, then celebrate the winter holidays in the U.K. . . . I received a good old-fashioned letter in the mail from Kim Smith McCartney. She and husband Doug bought a “camp” in the Belgrade Lakes area near Colby: “We spent February there and skied at Sugarloaf. Just like old times!” (Hey, not on old, Kim)! The McCartney family is still based in Sudbury, Mass. Kim is practicing pediatrics part time in Southboro, and Doug is the director of sales and marketing at Two Step Software. Their son, Will, is in seventh grade and their daughter, Blake, is in fourth. In May, Kim participated in the Avon Walk for Breast Cancer in Boston and raised more than $3,000. She walked 26 miles in honor of her sister, Erin, and sister-in-law, Elizabeth—both breast cancer survivors. Congratulations, Kim! . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby.mag/80s!

—Janice McKeown

83 It’s becoming more challenging to coerce you to send news, and yet I understand we’d all like to hear more about our classmates than you’ve read here in the last six months. So, send me something! As I write this in the beginning of July, our country had lost President Reagan and watched all the proceedings surrounding his funeral. Our own Liz Murphy Kloak, who worked with President and Nancy Reagan, went to Washington, D.C., with her husband, George, to be at the funeral and have a reunion with old colleagues and friends. Liz said that it was sweet that Mrs. Reagan remembered her and George. Liz, George and the kids (George, Lucie, Peter and Lillie) were just getting into their summer mode in Ridgewood, N.J. Plenty of swimming, music, day camp, skating, baseball, mini-camp for Lillie (now 4) and more. Liz’s husband works in the tech-transfer office at Columbia University. This fall, with the kids all a bit older, Liz was ready to work part time and to have fewer charity positions. The family was heading to Hingham, Mass., Liz’s hometown, for a couple of weeks in August, and Liz planned to head to Charlotte, N.C., to visit her sister, Jayne. . . . Steve Shields is a physician of gastroenterology at Brigham and Women’s Hospital in Boston, Mass., and teaches pathophysiology at Harvard Medical School. He and Amy and their three children (Jen, 17, Tommy, 14, and Will, 12) were going to get to Clearwater Lake in Maine and do some time on Nantucket this summer. . . . Last April, Wayne and I took an impromptu trip to the Caribbean and stayed on St. Martin/St. Maarten. It was a great trip for two and sort of like a much-needed honeymoon. If any of you have experienced the proverbial “mid-life crisis,” you may know what I’m talking about. Sadly, it can be real and have implications far beyond what my careful planning and prudish ways would ever have led me to entertain. Anyway, this April week in warm, sunny climes where clothing is optional was a good thing. We didn’t go to Antigua, but if we had we could have checked in with Karla Hostetler. Karla is an art dealer in Antigua, where she runs her own distribution business in collaboration with the Elite Island Resorts group of hotels. She’s based at the St. James’s Club. A year ago, Karla adopted her son, Nikolas (now almost 3), from Kazakhstan, and they are enjoying island family life together. . . . Arriving back in Maine this year are Patti and Chris Easton, who with their three children (Thomas, 11, Robert, 9, and Marjan, 2) are to be in the Bangor area. Chris has been teaching in northern New York (SUNY-Potsdam and St. Lawrence University) and has accepted a position with Eastern Maine Community College in Bangor, where he’ll be teaching introductory biology, anatomy and physiology and microbiology. . . . The Waterville Morning Sentinel of last February 7 reported that the number 4 jersey of “Colby College men’s basketball great” Rick Fusco was to be retired before the home game against Tufts University. Rick holds Colby, Maine state and New England Division III records for career (817) and single-season assists (260). He was team MVP in 1981-82 and 1982-83 and helped the Mules to three Eastern College Athletic Conference titles. Rick lives in Groton, Mass. Thanks for those
memories, Rick! . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby.mag/80s.

—Sally Lovegren Merchant

Hi to all. The reunion was a huge success; many thanks to everyone who worked so hard on it. A very special thanks to Ted Jenkins, Al Parc, Bill Sheehan, Brian Preney, David Rosenberg and Warren Burroughs (I hope I haven’t left anyone out) for hiring an exceptional band. Our tent was rocking. I know in addition to the Class of ’84, the classes of ’74, ’79 and ’94 were pleased to find Dick and Jane “rocking on” until around 1 a.m. Saturday night. About 60 people were in attendance at our reunion—a great turnout. Our new class president, Hall Adams, is living in Wilmette, Ill., and recently started his own practice. Hall had the rare distinction of having a case he won mentioned on the front page of the Wall Street Journal and the National Enquirer in the same week. Our vice president, Dana Hanley, is no longer a state senator, but he hasn’t retired from public life—he’s a judge in Maine. I have signed on for another five years as class correspondent. On that note, please take a moment to log on to the Colby Web site (www.colby.edu), click on alumni and go to the alumni questionnaire. Or VELCO, the state’s transmission companies as director, Web marketing. . . .

58 Tim Mathieu and his wife, Cynthia, recently were joined by a daughter, Chloe Alexandra. The trio live in Westwood, N.J.; Tim works in N.Y.C. for the McGraw-Hill Companies as director, Web marketing. . . .

Hi to all. The reunion was a huge . . .
After a short break (a week in Hawaii) Rebecca started a family medicine residency with the BU program at Boston Medical Center. BU will be familiar for Rebecca, given it’s where she did her master’s in public health. Rebecca and her husband, Dan Bowman ’91, who is a principal at PRTM (a management consulting firm in Waltham), live in Westford, Mass. . . . Kevin Molloy married Erica Stevens in December 2003; Kevin works as an environmental consultant in Cambridge, Mass. . . . Joe Bisson was named vice president for network management at Saint Francis Hospital and Medical Center in Connecticut. . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby.mag/80s.

—Dean A. Schwartz

89 If this column is a little short, I have two good reasons. First, no one sent me news of reunion. Second, I move to Zurich tomorrow. So please forgive me, and please send reports of our 15th for the next column. . . . I forgive me, and please send reports.

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     59

90 The past few months have been busy ones for the Class of 1990. Elisabeth Poole Parker wrote to announce her February 7, 2004, wedding to Thomas Parker. In attendance were Carolyn Reed Kirkpatrick and her husband, Doug, Christopher Gaillard, Lyman and Rachel England Castle and her two boys, Andrew and Charlie, and Jim French ’85 and his wife, Rebecca. . . . Kim Morrison Lysaght reported the birth of her daughter, Kathryn Elizabeth, last March. Katie joins her 3-year-old brother, Cole, in the family. Kim continues to teach middle school math in Newton, Mass. She heard from Jennifer Martin, who announced her fall wedding to a pilot, and from Jennifer Symonds Hollaran, who has two girls, Marissa, 3, and Julia, 1. . . . Kathryn Brennan Dailey wrote from the English countryside to report the birth of Georgiana Louise Dailey on March 26, 2004. Georgiana joins her sister, Elizabeth, 2, and brother, William, almost 4. The whole family plans a return to the N.Y.C. area in early summer of 2005. . . . In his most recent missive, David Coleman sang the praises of his year-old daughter, Avery Brooks. He mentions moving from California to Washington and back to California and is currently employed at Yodlee, Inc. His wife, Caryn, is working from home as an independent management consultant. . . . While working with the Red Sox team physician in the department of orthopedics/sports medicine at St. Elizabeth’s hospital in Boston, Scott Sullivan ran into Brian Batting ’89. Brian is a rep for a national pharmaceutical company. Scott and Brian discovered they both reside in Barrington, R.I. Last May, Scott accepted a position with a private orthopedic group located on the south coast of Massachusetts, but Scott and his wife, Dawn, will continue to live in Barrington. Scott sends his regards to all of his former teammates. . . . Tina and James Reduto expected their second child in September. Tina and James currently are the proud parents of Olivia, who would be about 19 months at the time her sibling is born. Thanks to a visit to Colby last summer, Olivia proudly wears a Colby sleeper to bed. James is a partner in a law firm in Scarsdale, N.Y., where he specializes in trusts and estates. James remains in touch with Mike Smith, Mike Grant and his wife, Heidi (Mechan ’91), Marc Duchette and Stephen Nahley . . . . William Priestley wrote to announce that he and Kinda (Remick) had their first child, Georgia, on September 23, 2003. Bill reports all are happy and healthy. . . . Last summer and early fall, Kaki Martin participated in the Forest Hills Educational Trust’s exhibition, ReVisited, located at historic Forest Hills Cemetery in Jamaica Plain, Mass. Kaki, who received her degree in art history and painting, has previously created site-specific installations and sculpture for this location, and she returned to Forest Hills Cemetery to develop sculptures that reflect upon her experiences working in this environment. Her sculptures were on display from June 26 to October 31. . . . Thanks to all for the updates. Keep them coming.

—Franc-Eric Wiedmer

91 Thanks for all of the great updates. You most likely noticed our column did not appear in the spring issue. The person I send the columns to had to go on medical leave, and in the process the column was lost. We are still trying to find a copy to send out via e-mail to the class. And you thought being class correspondent was easy. . . . Dan Raymond is currently the star feature in a switty TV commercial for Burger King. There is also a Web site related to the ad: www.houseofugoff.com. Check it out! . . . Matt Lehman checked in: “I live in Winchester, Mass., with my wife, Julie, and our two wonderful children, Sam, 3, and Carly, 1. I own a small direct marketing company that sells educational media products to schools, libraries and parents. I live about five blocks from St. Elizabeth’s hospital in the middle of everything!”

—I. T. Terry

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Scott Myers ’90 drove across the U.S. in the summer of 1994 armed with a thirst for learning he acquired at Colby, a new M.B.A. from Boston University, no job and few concerns. Why worry? It was the height of the high-tech boom and he was headed for Silicon Valley. Moreover, San Francisco’s bountiful assets extended well beyond career prospects: “Great weather, interesting people, natural beauty and access to lots of outdoor activities,” Myers said.

He had little difficulty landing a job with Oracle: “It was all so new to me, so exciting to get my feet wet in technology and software.” One job led to another and another—and each with software companies of different sizes at different stages, eager prospectors in the virtual Gold Rush in the 1990s.

In the summer of 2001, even as the high-tech boom was turning to bust, Myers took a two-week vacation to Thailand that was to change his life. “My wonderful—amazing culture, I was told. Then in August 2001, Myers said, stay in the Bay area, but the work was challenging. Besides, I knew in selling software wasn’t my past: I had been wearing blindsers. It was time to live life the way I wanted to live it, time to take a chance.”

Just three weeks after 9/11, in spite of the concerns of family and friends, Myers embarked upon a six-month journey across Asia, to Nepal, India, Thailand, Laos, Myanmar, Vietnam and Cambodia. “The people, the cultures and the sights were all fascinating, but the handcrafted pieces really grabbed my interest. Every country had its own style, colors and materials. I spent hours browsing through different markets, trying to understand the process,” he said.

“Then I asked myself, ‘Wouldn’t it be amazing to start a business selling these handcrafted pieces across the U.S.? ’” The answer was “Yes,” and a business was born: Circa Asia (www.circaasia.com).

Myers showed samples as well as photographs to retailers throughout the Bay area to get a sense of potential interest in various pieces before returning to Asia in September 2002 for his first buying trip. He brought several pieces home from the trip in addition to having large quantities shipped to his home/office/warehouse, a townhouse in Sausalito, just across the Golden Gate Bridge. Since then the business has grown, including branching out into sales on the Internet. And last spring Myers was implementing “Circa Asia Reaches Out,” a new program designed to give back a small percentage of Circa Asia profits to selected artisan communities in Thailand and Vietnam. This money will be used primarily for education-related purposes, for such things as new uniforms for school children, books and school supplies. “Things are getting better and the business has grown, including branching out into sales on the Internet. 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office as a catalog specialist for the men’s division. Chris is consulting on a Web project for JP Morgan in Boston. Their daughter, Lily, almost 5, finished her first year of nursery school last spring. Lily’s brother, Sam, is almost 3. The Ward family looked forward to many days on the Cape during the summer. . . . Jason and Andrea Stanley Loeb welcomed their second child, Audrey Colony Loeb, born January 17, 2004. . . . Carol Chamberlain Martin, one of my freshman (can I still use that term?) dorm mates, checked in and said that I am the best “class notes guy” ever. Carol, for that praise you win the award for providing the most class info for this issue. I hope I get it all correct! Carol is living in Canton, Ga., with her husband, Sam, and expected a girl in early August. Liza lives in Atlanta, Ga., with her husband, Jason, and they have a beautiful year-old boy named Gabe. Carol planned a mini-reunion in Cape Cod this summer and hoped to connect with Beth Baumer LeBlanc, who lives with her husband, Dave, in Auburn, Maine, and with Bonnie Dewsberry Chase, who lives in Pepperal, Mass., with her husband, Rob, and two daughters, Joanna and Emma. . . . Carolyn Harvey lives in Boulder, Colo., and is an elementary school teacher. . . . Paul and Katie Bredbeck Thurst welcomed Eliza Katherine on March 2. . . . I apologize to Dave Provenceal for my last article—I had him engaged to all the wrong people. Dave, I have fired my copy writers and for my last article—I had

—William Higgins

94 Michelle Mathai moved to Berlin, Germany, in June to be a political officer at the U.S. Embassy. . . . Heather Eskey still lives in N.Y.C. and is working in tax but has dreams of opening a yoga studio. . . . Jessie Newman recently started a new job as the executive director for the Rock Bottom Restaurant Foundation. The new position gets her back into the restaurant industry after her previous job with the Junior League of Denver, and she wants to encourage all classmates to dine in Rock Bottom restaurants to help raise money to support hunger and homeless charities. . . . Chris Austin, Matt Austin and Jon Frothingham ’95 had their first gallery opening, “Fusions of Attitude,” May 27 through June 12, at the Aries Gallery in Portland, Maine. Chris recently completed a month-long run playing the role of Frederick Barret in the musical Titanic at a musical theater in South Portland. Chris has been in touch with John Kyle Grady, who is in L.A. working on a hilarious screen play! . . . Ariana Pitchon was awarded a Fulbright for studies aimed at the problem of world fisheries depletion. Her work at the Universidad Austral de Valdivia is going toward a Ph.D. in the department of ecological and environmental anthropology at the University of Georgia; the title of her dissertation is “Comparative aquaculture strategies for social-ecological resilience” on the island of Chiloé, Chile, 93 miles south of Puerto Montt. . . . Katrina Greenfield Haneevelt is still in Victoria, B.C., teaching ESL. She has two cats, Stanzie and Jenny Craig. On April 24 she was a featured soloist at a gala concert in Victoria’s Aix Goolden Hall with the Academy Flute Choir, honoring flutist, composer and arranger Austin Alan Scott. She performed Scott’s “By a Secluded Lake” on her new alto flute. . . . Amy Clapp traveled to Siberia in May to work alongside American and Russian scientists taking water samples and temperatures. She is one of 10 teachers chosen for the program, which is funded by the National Science Foundation. The five-year study of Arctic rivers seeks to measure the flow of the six major rivers that empty into the Arctic Ocean. If the freshwater flow from these rivers is increasing, as some models of climate change predict, it could have major implications for millions of people. Amy sent her students daily lessons on science, geography, the Cyrillic alphabet and other topics based on her experiences in the field. . . . Lee Awbrey is a law student at Cornell. She spent the past year assisting her father through the end stages of Alzheimer’s and working with seniors as an AmeriCorps member. She saw Stephanie Cain at her bridal shower. Stephanie and Jason Sherman married in July and

“Parables Lost,” Timothy M. Christensen-Kirby ’91’s exhibit of drawings on porcelain at the Robert Lincoln Levy Gallery in Portsmouth, N.H., depicted creatures, people and the natural environment. “I am trying to illustrate the interactions of people and the environment as it changes,” he said, working from “the idea that the first human visitors to North America must have been totally confused and fascinated by their new surroundings.”
were considering relocation to the N.Y.C. area. . . . After returning to Maine from a Peace Corps stint in the South Pacific island nation of Kiribati, Beth Scolville finished a program with the Portland-based Salt school for documentary studies. She continued managing care for a child with autism while working part time with the nonprofit Seeds of Peace, which brings together youth from nations in conflict. Her closest friends suspected that she would attend Harvard in the fall to get a master’s that combines her international work and peace interests with education. . . . Jodi and Matthew Belson did some great renovation on his home in Brooklyn before he went overseas with the Coast Guard. He hoped to return home from his tour of duty in June. . . . Karen Fried, an events planner with CitiYear, lives in Boston. . . . Wayne and Heather Post Lafrance welcomed Rebecca Elizabeth on November 16, 2003. They also have a son, Samuel, 2. . . . Alexandra (Kean ’96) and Benjamin Strong are living in Scituate, Mass., and happily welcomed their baby girl, Katharine, on February 1, 2003. . . . Elizabeth Wallman married Roger Davis on October 12, 2003, in Cocoa Beach, Fla. They are now living in Melbourne, Fla. . . . Marinel Mateo married Terry Cahill on February 28, 2004, in Chicago. . . . Jason Oberfest married Celeste Ellen Perron on April 24 in New York. With a master’s in cinema studies from New York University, Celeste is the lifestyle director at Cosmopolitan magazine in New York. Jason is a vice president for client strategy in the New York office of Blast Radius, an online technology and marketing services company. . . . Thanks to all who have provided news over the past five years. Jessie Newman, your new class correspondent, will be great. Colby can’t handle all of our material this time. The full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby.mag/90s.

—Tracy K. Larsen

95 In June I attended the wedding of Sean McBride and Britte-Anne Pettazzoni under sunny skies in Boston, along with Charles ’96 and Betsy Low Bowen ’96, Brad Smith ’96, Brian Seidman ’94, Jeff Cotter ’94, Peter Gates, Jason Sudano ’94, Jason Mahoney, Annie Girton, Jeff Ball, Chris Lohman, Andrew Vernon, Jonathan Blau ’94, Carter Davis ’97 and Steve Kidd ’97. Sean is a copy writer for the Boathouse Group, an advertising agency in Brighton, Mass. Britte-Anne attends Suffolk Law School in Boston. . . . A daughter, Serena Joy, was born on October 9, 2003, to Cal ’92 and Aimee Flores Wheaton. Aimee is working part time as a hospitalist physician. . . . Emily Goetchueus

Mike Eckel ’93 on the wire

Eckel returned to Russia in 1994 and spent a year writing site reports for a collegiate consortium. “I started to make them into real works of journalism, I suppose, and people generally were really interested in reading them,” he said.

Back in the U.S., he taught and farmed for Maine’s Chewonki Foundation before deciding to write full time. After picking up some interviewing skills at the Salt Institute for Documentary Studies in Portland, he reported locally before returning to Russia where he wrote for an English-language newspaper and freelanced for AP.

In 2000 the AP assigned Eckel to cover Vermont politics and other New England news—a brief detour from his overseas beat. The following year, he was transferred to New York to cover national and international stories. Eckel shifted between stories that were anything but mundane and lighter fare. “There was a Russian country music award and some lost archives of great works of journalism, I suppose, and people generally were really interested in reading them,” he said.

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Back in the U.S., he taught and farmed for Maine’s Chewonki Foundation before deciding to write full time. After picking up some interviewing skills at the Salt Institute for Documentary Studies in Portland, he reported locally before returning to Russia where he wrote for an English-language newspaper and freelanced for AP.

In 2000 the AP assigned Eckel to cover Vermont politics and other New England news—a brief detour from his overseas beat. The following year, he was transferred to New York to cover national and international stories. Eckel shifted between stories that were anything but mundane and lighter fare. “There was a Russian country music award and some lost archives of great works of journalism, I suppose, and people generally were really interested in reading them,” he said.
married Glen Stephens in April 2003. They live in Charlotte, N.C., where Emily moved not long after graduation. Since November 2002 Emily has worked for a small business that sells and distributes helium and balloons all over the country, and Glen is a high school biology teacher. They closed on a house in July. . . . On July 25, Lisa DeHahn married Jeffrey Green. They have been together for five years and plan to start a family right away. Lisa is glad to be living in Portland, Maine, again after spending the last year in Boston. She is a substance abuse counselor for Day One. In May she went up to Edgecomb, Maine, for Sandy Bugbee’s housewarming party. . . . Fred and Heather Johnson Webster are proud parents of Macallan Frederick (Mac), born May 5. They also heard that Mike Kaplan and his wife, Kim (Schock ’96), are proud parents of Kaitlyn, born in April.

Mike Manning, Matt Morrissey and Chris Fossella. Rick lives in North Andover, Mass., and is a national account manager for Watchfire, a software company that manages Internet privacy and security issues. . . . Matt and Karen Floyd McLeod welcomed their first child, Noah, on May 29, 2004. . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby magg90s.

98 Rachel Lafollette Jones writes that she’s been working for the same company since graduation and has lived in Brighton, Raleigh, Milwaukee, the Providence area and Tampa. During her stint in Milwaukee she met Ron Jones, and they were married in a 13-person wedding in Negril, Jamaica, January 18, 2004. Kristin Mott made the trip down. . . . Jessie Anderson writes that Betsy Metcalf finished her fourth marathon, this time the Boston Marathon. She also planned to move to Beantown in July to attend Lesley College for her master’s of education in curriculum and instruction with a specialization in conflict resolution and peaceable schools. Jessie also reported that Farrell Burns Hudzik finished in 60th place in the U.S. Women’s Marathon Olympic Trials—an outstanding feat! . . . Melissa Maclin joined the Navy two years ago and loves it. She missed the reunion last year because she was deployed to the Persian Gulf aboard the U.S.S. Nimitz. She is currently assigned as the intelligence officer to

Robert Sutter wrote about a big Colby reunion in Ipswich, Mass., to celebrate the marriage of Erik Gustavson and Michelle Torrens, Eric Loth, Aran Ryan, Lori Kalisz, Stattenfield, Sarah Langan, Rob Gold, Dorri Morrison Galvin, Steve Papagiotas ’97 and Mike Yunes ’95 attended. A month earlier they gathered for Rob’s wedding to Susan Sack. Rob said that Aran and Mike arrived with their beautiful wives, both of whom were expecting babies in the summer. The newlyweds planned a two-year tour in Paraguay with the Department of State. . . . Katie (Quackenbush ’99) and Eric Gordon celebrated their son’s first birthday in May and planned to introduce Daniel Colby Gordon to Mayflower Hill, L.L. Bean and Big G’s during the summer. Katie finished her second year as an English teacher at Newtown High School in Connecticut. In addition to his current sales position with Choice One Communications, Eric and a classmate from grad school founded CT Biodiesel, Inc., which produces a renewable fuel called biodiesel from waste vegetable oils and grease. This fuel replaces diesel/#2 home heating oil and produces 80 percent fewer emissions. . . . Ben Otto was awarded a Stanley Fellowship last summer to study the current Maoist insurgency in Nepal. As a junior he went abroad with a Colby-affiliated program to study in Nepal, and many of the contacts made then are helping him make sense of the current political and social situation. He planned to be back at the University of Iowa this fall to teach rhetoric and finish his master’s in literary nonfiction. . . . Jon Bardzik moved to D.C. just about a year ago after completing his M.B.A. at the Isenberg School of Management at UMass. Jon is director of membership and marketing with the American Nursery and Landscape Association. He writes that lots of travel comes with his position, and he would love to catch up with Colby friends around the country. . . . On May 8, Ann Savage was married to Jason Matthews in Old Saybrook, Conn. Ann and Jason met six years ago while working together at an environmental consulting firm. Rachel Zierzow was one of her bridesmaids, and Martine Kaiser, Jeff Dunlap, Rebecca Davall and Elizabeth Wallace were in attendance. Jason and Ann have lived in Connecticut, Arizona and Oregon and find themselves back in Connecticut again. Ann planned to attend Pace Law School in White Plains, N.Y., this fall. . . . Casey McCullough and Andrea Holbik (Muhlenberg ’99) also were married—on May 15, 2004, at the Aldie Mansion in Doylestown, Pa., with Frank Favaloro and Kevin Hausmann participating in the ceremony. Casey and Andrea spent two weeks in Hawaii on their honeymoon and had a blast. Casey is a urology resident and Andrea a pediatrics resident in Philadelphia. . . . At the time of this writing, Kimberly Allen was planning a July 24 wedding to Peter Benson Ladig. . . . As for new members of the Colby community, Kevin and Nicole Jalbert Pirani welcomed their first child, Mae Christine, into the world on May 19, 2004. They live in North Cambridge, Mass. . . . Steven and Kathleen Wood Griffis welcomed baby Nicholas Charles Griffis on May 30, 2004. . . . Tim Lieberman and his wife, Brittany Briggs, were expecting their first child in August. After a year off work and with one year of grad school under his belt, Tim started a job in construction management with Pulte Homes in Colorado Springs, Colo. He was looking forward to the new challenge and career change, which will, of course, be “enhanced” by his new family addition. . . . I spent an amazing three weeks traveling in China and Japan last spring while leading a study tour; this right on the tail of a week in Romania, so I’m racking up the frequent flyer miles and loving every minute of it. I’m also reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. The full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby magg90s.

—Mark Mortensen
an F-18 Super Hornet squadron in Lemoore, Calif. This summer she was deployed again for two months as her squadron escorted the U.S.S. Reagan from Norfolk, Va., to San Diego, Calif., via South America. Next May, Melissa will move across the country to D.C. and a job at the Pentagon working directly for the chief of naval operations. She hopes to make it to our 10-year reunion. . . . Congratulations to David Dodwell, who was engaged last spring to Kathleen Broderick in Sydney, Australia, outside of the Whaleskin Watch Museum. They plan a fall 2005 wedding in Bermuda. . . . Robyn Thomlinson took a short break from medical school rotations in preparation for her marriage to Richard LaBarca, her partner of 11 years. The party is scheduled for March 29, 2005, in the beautiful Florida Keys! . . . Nate Wheeler (ntwheeler@earthlink.net) writes that he received his M.F.A. in acting from the American Conservatory Theatre (ACT) in San Francisco, is a member of Actors’ Equity Association and is now working and living out of N.Y.C. . . . Devin Colman moved to Vermont in March 2004 to attend graduate school at UVM in historic preservation. He also had a summer internship at Shelburne Farms before starting classes start in the fall. . . . Corley Hughes is still living in Seattle and traveling a ton for work (her travel now takes her internationally). . . . Peter Christopher Felmy writes that his wife, Sarah (Eno), earned her master’s in communications management from Simmons in May. Peter enjoyed life as a first-year associate in an education law practice. They were looking forward to a fishing and camping trip to Nova Scotia in July and to the Raja Bala-Liz Hooper wedding in August. . . . Meghan Fallon writes that Meredith Greene, who works in development for a nonprofit in N.Y.C., was getting married July 17 in Topsheld, Mass., to Peter Ross, a N.Y.C. computer science teacher. She expected to see Hilary White, Liz Castagneto, Mila Dickson Rossi, Dave Regan ’97, Marisa Nopakun ’97 and Tara Falsani Harkins at the wedding. . . . Abby Lambet married Jeremy Thomas, who was her rafting guide when they met in July 2003 in California. They planned to move to Baltimore this summer, where Abby was to start a master’s of international public health at Johns Hopkins in September. Deb Shea, Nicky Moody, Jackie Bates, Ben Johnston, Terry and Allison Brown Flynn and Anna Thompson Ward ’99 were all at the wedding. Tasanee Briggs couldn’t come, but she was married in September 2003 as well and is living and teaching in Boston. Simeon Bayles also couldn’t make it, but he, too, was recently married and works in Manhattan. . . . Lindsay McConchie has been working at a children’s theater in Concord, Mass., for the last year and a half or so but was moving to Los Angeles with her boyfriend for the end of June. She sees Annie Merselis and Nina Perkins Newman frequently. Nina has a year-old baby and still lives in Marion, Mass., where she and her husband work at Tabor Academy. Annie was engaged to be married in September. . . . Betsy Kies was married to Bill Rafferty on May 15 in Old Greenwich, Conn. Many Colby alumni were there: Mary Ellen Shuttleworth, Sam Sheridan, Mimi Sotiriou ’99, Melissa Carpenter, Leah Bernstein Jacobson, Kristina Smith, Chris Gates, Montine Bowen and Justin Fredrickson. Nathan Curtis, Brian Schusterman, Dawn Seckler, Laurel Hart (who recently moved to N.Y.C.) and Gray Macmillan ’97 and BJ Sample ’96. “It was great to have everyone there to celebrate with us,” wrote Betsy. “We’re looking forward to Gray’s, Chris and Kristina’s and Mimi’s weddings in the upcoming year. Brian Schusterman is moving back east after finishing law school in California. Everyone seems to be doing great!” . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/colby_mag/90s. —Brian M. Gill

Hello, Class of 2000! I am happy to be the new correspondent. Ben Stickney went to Iraq for six weeks as a producer for Fox News Channel. His room in the Sheraton Hotel in Baghdad overlooked Firdos Square, where Saddam’s statue fell in April 2003. The coolest thing he did there was fly around Baghdad in a Black Hawk for a story on helicopters. . . . Melissa Bradbury accepted a position as an admissions officer at the Tufts University School of Dental Medicine. Melissa was the maid of honor at the wedding of Sarah Cleafy and Nick Manzo (Union College ’00) in June in Roxbury, N.Y. Also in the wedding were Mary Larios, Christine Casey Hutchinson, Vanessa Wade and Keryn Kwedoor; in attendance were Katie Reber, Rob Egleston ’01 and Scott Friedman. Melissa, Sarah and Vanessa planned to travel to Seattle in July for the wedding of Mary Larios and Jason Gatlin. Katie is pursuing her master’s in nursing at Georgetown University, where she is studying to be a family nurse practitioner and working full time in the pediatric unit. . . . Rebecca Solomon got engaged to Noah Letwin, on July 3, 2004. The proposal took place in Colorado while the pair was mountain biking. Noah is a Ph.D. student in pharmacology at George Washington University. . . . Christie Beveridge was to graduate with her M.A. from Middlebury’s Bread Loaf School of English in August. She lives in San Francisco with Kirk Schuler ’98 and teaches middle school English. . . . Bradley Russell moved back to Maine two and a half years ago. She spent a year working in the woods of Wiscasset and then relocated to Portland, where she writes grants for Planned Parenthood of Northern New England. . . . Leahanne Mansfield planned an October wedding at Colby with her fiancé, David Fenton ’98. She graduated from Yale Divinity School with her master’s in religion. . . . Alex Bahn graduated from Tulane Law School and was to start as an associate at Arent Fox in D.C. in the fall. . . . Erin Wilkes, who started medical school in the fall of 2003 at Columbia University’s College of Physicians and Surgeons, is living happily in New York City. . . . Sarah Church Murphy graduated with her M.Ed. from Lesley University. She and her husband bought their first house and are moving to Longmeadow, Mass. Sarah recently went out to California to visit Mary Ann Schumacher and Becky Rasmussen Dalrymple. Mary Ann is working for Glos Du Val winery, and Becky is with Yahoo! . . . Jessie Davis finished her first year of law school at Northeastern University and celebrated with a vacation to Costa Rica on the recommendation of Courtney Genovese and Nikki Monchik, who traveled there earlier in the spring. Nikki planned a move from New York to Brookline this summer, and Courtney lives in Brookline with Jenn Lisk, who recently completed a master’s program in school counseling at Boston College. This fall Courtney planned to start a full-time M.B.A. program at Northeastern. . . . Alex Moskos is a crime analyst for the Boston Police Department and was busy planning for the Democratic National Convention. He lives in Allston with Jonah Rudman and Scott Blackwell and went on a fishing trip in Florida with James Mason, Brian Hiester and Fremont Latimer ’02. . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material.
This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/classmag/00s.

—Reba Frederics Libby

01 Jason Freedman graduated from Stanford Law School and is engaged to Michelle Visser; he was going to clerk for a judge in Delaware. . . . Zech Kahn reports that Quinn Keating is engaged. Quinn and his fiancée, Krisss, live and work in Vermont. Zech is in Washington, D.C., planning his next move. . . . Ben Schreiner has moved back to Philly to star in a rock band called the Percheron Group. . . . Andre Picher (aka Coach) adopted a puppy. . . . Alena Cianchetti is in law school in Cincinnati. . . . Congrats to Sarah Richards on her wedding to Dubek Kim ’99 . . . I hung out with Evan Recce and crew in San Francisco. Evan lives with Michael Natenshun, who says he’s volunteering at city hall working on a mandate that would require more restroom facilities in the city’s restaurants, and with Bill Getty, who says he’s still intensely practicing his basket weaving. Evan owns and operates a network of 450 vending machines in San Francisco and Oakland. . . . Matt Cohen formed a new band, which recently signed with Arista Records. . . . Alana Rezaee spent a February weekend in Stratton, Vermont. . . . Alioto reports that Melissa, a real estate portfolio manager, announced her engagement to Scott Murfey in March; the wedding is set for April 2005. Beth finished her second year of law school at the University of Connecticut and worked for Connecticut’s top appellate firm last summer. Caroline headed up first year for law school at the University of Pennsylvania and worked for Connecticut’s top appellate firm last summer. Caroline finished first year of law school at the University of Pennsylvania and worked for Connecticut’s top appellate firm last summer. Caroline started as the assistant director of the annual fund at Nobles in July. He is still living in Boston and enjoying his new position. . . . Connie Beal will be living in Burlington, Vermont, and working for the next year as an AmeriCorps*Vista volunteer. . . . Thad Fenech has joined the ranks of the San Francisco Police Department as a meter maid—you can find him ticketing your car if you have overstayed your welcome at a meter! . . . Ellen Whitesides survived her first year of Teach for America in New Orleans and wrote that she was traveling in Cameroon and Kenya last summer before starting her second year in the fall. She also mentioned that Caroline Stewart has been living in Nairobi, Kenya. . . . Karli Jaffe is still in Portland but reports a slight career change. She is now working at a residential home run by the YWCA for at-risk teenage girls. . . . Clayton Donahue wrote to say that over the past fall and winter he spent his time in Moscow doing some IT work for a firm called International SOS. He is now in Needham, Mass., at a consulting firm. . . . I’m reporting faithfully, but Colby can’t handle all of our material. This column includes some news; the full report for our class is in the online magazine at www.colby.edu/classmag/00s.

—Dana D. Fowler

02 Congrats to Charles Strom, who married Carol Ristuccia (Tufts ’03) on May 23, 2004. Best wishes for a happy future together! . . . Lots of other news to report as well. Jill Young finished her first year of law school at Drake University and then shipped off to France last summer to continue to take classes at the University of Nantes. . . . Mindy Williams finished up her assistant swim coach tenure at Macalester in St. Paul, Minnesota, and accepted a head swim coach position at Regis College in Weston, Massachusetts. . . . Josh Weitz was accepted into SUNY-Buffalo’s medical school program and was to start this fall . . . After spending 10 months in London, Sarah Dean returned to the U.S. and joined the Colby gang in Washington, D.C. . . . Amanda Surette is living in D.C. as well and has been working for Cangen Biotechnologies for the last year. Soon she will begin work on her M.P.H. at George Washington University with a concentration in international health promotion. . . . Yvonne Siu recently was hired full time as a media specialist/program assistant at Citizens Development Corps, an NGO based in Washington, D.C. She also attends grad school at American University and expects her M.A. in international development in 2005. She wrote that she also keeps in touch with Ben Hoffman, who is living in N.Y.C. and working at Bank of New York. . . . After teaching summer school at Northfield Mount Hermon in western Mass., Laura Collins was off to Colorado for a semester at High Mountain Institute. . . . Will MacPherson was to start Dartmouth’s master’s of engineering management program this fall . . . Javanese Hailey graduated in May with her M.A. in education from Lesley University and is now teaching seventh grade math at the Seed Public Charter School in Washington, D.C. The Seed School is the nation’s first and only urban public boarding school. . . . Also on the edu-

03 Photos of weddings or commitment ceremonies involving Colby alumni may be submitted for use on “The Blue Light,” Colby’s alumni Web site. Visit www.colby.edu/alumni/photos to view photos of weddings and other alumni gatherings. Please identify all alumni pictured, including class years. Send prints to Alumni Relations, 4310 Mayflower Hill, Waterville, ME 04901-8843 or e-mail digital images to alumni@colby.edu.

—Lauren Tiberio
Faith Rollins Davidson ’31, July 15, 2004, in Mitchellville, Md., at 95. She studied interior design in Boston before raising a family. She was an active member of her church and community, especially in the Junior League. Her husband, John Stokes Davidson ’31, predeceased her in 1994. She is survived by two daughters, Diane Leitch and Jill Brett, five grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Bernard H. Porter ’32, June 7, 2004, in Belfast, Maine, at 93. Nuclear physicist, poet, playwright, publisher, sculptor, photographer, painter, lecturer, raconteur, patron, curmudgeon, he received a master’s in physics at Brown University and worked on the Manhattan Project in 1942. Later he was an engineer with Boeing Aircraft Corporation. He holds a significant place in American literature as author and publisher of numerous books ranging from a collection of poems in 1941 to surrealist art to collections melding physics and poetry. In 1978 he created the Institute of Advanced Thinking in 1978 in Belfast and in 2001 was named Belfast’s first poet laureate.

Louis E. Garson ’36, May 22, 2004, in North Branford, Conn., at 89. He emigrated with his family from Russia in 1917. During World War II he was vice president of Rubbercraft Corporation of America, which manufactured parachute life rafts used by the Navy during the invasion of Normandy. He was president of G and G Appliance Co. in New Haven and later worked as a national accounts manager for GTE. Survivors include his wife, Sylvia, his daughter, three grandchildren and a great-granddaughter.

Lora Cummings Newcomb ’37, May 16, 2004, in Olympia, Wash., at 89. She lived with her husband, Hugh R. Newcomb, in Washington and Oregon, where she was a homemaker.

Albert L. Hunter ’39, July 12, 2004, in Kennebunk, Maine, at 88. He earned his M.D. at Hanneman Medical School in Philadelphia. A pathologist at hospitals in Pennsylvania and in Camden, Rockland, Damariscotta and Lewiston, Maine, he also was an avid sailor and gardener. Survivors include two daughters, Lorie Wyman and Lindley Silverman, two sons, John and Eric Hunter, four grandchildren, four great-grandchildren and a sister.

Jean Congdon Deneke ’40, August 10, 2004, in San Antonio, Texas, at 86. She worked at the Thermos Co. in Norwich, Conn., before graduating from Connecticut College in 1969. For many years she was the postmaster in Old Mystic, Conn. Survivors include her son, Carl F. Deneke, and her brother.

Paul W. Anderson ’42, December 26, 2003, in Randolph, Mass., at 83. He was district deputy grand master of the Grand Lodge of Masons in Massachusetts.

Clarence R. Reid ’42, August 25, 2004, in South Paris, Maine, at 87. He left the College in 1942 to join the 102nd Infantry Regiment and service in the South Pacific. In 1947 he began a career in education, teaching a range of subjects at West Paris High School, where he also was principal and coached basketball and football teams. Later he was assistant principal at Oxford Hills High School. He is survived by two nephews, Larry and Donald Caruso, and his friend Evelyn Whitman.

Glenna Hartley Rush ’43, May 5, 2004, in Bangor, Maine, at 81. She studied at the University of Maine before becoming a high school English teacher in Aroostook County. She also worked for the American Red Cross and was a dedicated community volunteer. Predeceased by her father, Samuel Hartley ’16, she is survived by her son, Robert Rush, and his family.

Ralph S. Braudy ’44, April 24, 2004, in Los Angeles, Calif., at 80. He managed Braudy’s Department Store in New Bedford, Mass., and was the owner of a consulting business. After retiring he spent much time in London, California and Cape Cod. Predeceased by his two brothers, Leon Braudy ’34 and Selwyn Braudy ’39, he is survived by his sister, Lillie Braudy, and two nephews.

Robert H. Riefe ’44, July 20, 2004, in Rockland, Maine, at 82. During World War II he was wounded at Iwo Jima. He earned a Ph.D. in history from Boston University, then joined the CIA, becoming an expert on Soviet Russia and international communism. He was an instructor at the National War Colleges and the Foreign Service Institute and a research associate at the Russian Research Center at Harvard University. An intelligence officer in Europe and South America from 1963 to 1979, he was the author of a 1991 book on communism and Latin America. Survivors include his wife, Rachel, a son and daughter.

Elzie Love Smith Scull ’45, July 8, 2004, in Bridgewater, N.J., at 81. A claims investigator and bank clerk before raising a family, she was a part-time librarian in Bridgewater and involved in local theater productions. She also volunteered at nursing homes and thrift shops. Surviving are her daughter, Beverley Gale Smith, and her brother, I. Douglas Love ’49.

Robert A. Brennan ’46, July 2, 2004, in Plymouth, Mass., at 79. During World War II he was a commissioned naval officer serving in the Atlantic and the Pacific. He was a graduate of the Maine Maritime Academy and of the University of Massachusetts, where he earned a degree in public health. Later he served twice in the Rhode Island legislature. He leaves sons Tim Brennan and Peter Brennan, daughters Ginny Brennan, Colleen Barton, Pattie Aprea and Sheila Kopf, three brothers, nine grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

Lauchlin D. MacKinnon ’46, July 6, 2004, in Ventnor City, N.J., at 91. He interrupted his studies at Colby to serve in the Army Air Corps in World War II. After graduating he received a master’s at Rutgers University and became a teacher and school administrator in Atlantic City. In retirement he enjoyed traveling with his wife, Ardath Mac, who predeceased him. He is survived by a sister, Mabel MacKinnon, and several nieces and nephews.

Constance Choate Trahan ’46, September 14, 2004, in Gettysburg, Pa., at 79. She worked as a medical technician for several years before raising her family. For her volunteer work she received the Volunteer of the Year Award from the state of Pennsylvania in 1996. Predeceased by her Colby parents and her brother John S. Choate ’49, she is survived by her husband of 56 years, Robert G. Trahan, six daughters, a son, four brothers—David A. ’48, Paul A. ’48, Stanley F. ’50, and Philip Choate ’64—a sister, 19 grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Cyril M. Joly Jr. ’48, June 6, 2004, in Waterville, Maine, at 79. Following infantry service in France during World War II he graduated from Boston University School of Law and practiced law in Waterville with his father, Cyril M. Joly ’16. After serving on the staff of the Republican National Committee in Washington, D.C., and as a special assistant to the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare, he served two terms as mayor of Waterville and two years in the state Senate and was state GOP chairman. He also was active in several community organizations. Surviving are his brother Robert Joly ’50, his sister, Katherine Joly Devine (admissions), and many nephews and nieces, including Dawn M. Devine ’94.

Robert A. Slavitt ’49, August 28, 2004, in Norwalk, Conn., at 76. He earned an L.L.B. in 1952 at New York University and after Army service in Korea joined his father in the firm of Slavitt & Connery in 1954. A specialist in the law of eminent domain, he also ran several trusts that provide college scholarships and civic grants. He owned and bred racehorses as a sideline. He is survived by his wife of 44 years, Gretha, a son, a daughter, three grandchildren and a sister.

Thomas R. Swan ’49, June 9, 2004, in Falmouth, Maine, at 78. He received a law degree from the University of Maine. In 1956 he joined Maine Savings Bank, where he became a loans officer and eventually senior vice president. He served on consumer affairs committees for a number of organizations, including the Federal Reserve Board of Governors. He is survived by his wife, Jane, two sons, a daughter, Deborah, and her husband, Richard Blackburn ’71, seven grandchildren and a great-granddaughter.

Walter E. Alger Jr. ’50, June 30, 2004, in Getzville, N.Y., at 78. He joined the Army Air Corps after high school, becoming a B-24 navigator and attai-
ing the rank of second lieutenant. After Colby he earned a master's in education at Harvard and taught math and physics in private and public schools in Minnesota, Maine, Connecticut and New York, retiring from Nichols Academy in Buffalo, N.Y., in 1991. Surviving are three sisters, Priscilla Morse, Georgina Alger Mikoletz '49 and Agnes Alger Stephanian '51, and 18 nieces and nephews.

Paul H. Glasgow '50, March 19, 2004, in Williamsport, Pa., at 76. He was married to Marjorie Motter and taught in several schools in New York and Pennsylvania.

Paul R. Hinton '50, June 29, 2004, in Southwest Harbor, Maine, at 77. He earned a master's in English and a master's in library science from the University of Maine and taught in East Machias, Maine, and other small towns before joining Lincoln (Maine) High School. From 1973 to 1991 he was the librarian at Mount Desert High School. He served on many committees and boards in his community. He also had a long career as a caterer and owned and operated an antiques store in Bernard, Maine.

Alan R. Riefe '50, January 25, 2001, in Connecticut. He was survived by his brother, Robert H. Riefe '44, who is now deceased.

Kathleen Doyle Murphy '53, August 8, 2004, in Boston, Mass., at 74. She received a master's from Boston College. A homemaker and mother, she dedicated herself to public service, first in Boston and later in Waterville and Rome, Maine. Predeceased by her brother George J. Doyle Jr. '51, she is survived by three daughters, four sons, a brother and sister and 13 grandchildren.

Beverly Templeton Nichols '54, May 6, 2004, in Jamul, Calif., at 71. She worked in real estate sales. Survivors include her husband, Robert Nichols, two daughters, two sons, two brothers and nine grandchildren.

Roy V. Shorey Jr. '54, May 10, 2004, in New Jersey, at 72. He was a division staff manager for the New Jersey Bell Telephone Company. He served the College as president of the New Jersey Alumni Association, fund campaign leader, class agent, organizer of Colby programs and member of the Alumni Council. He was named C Club Man of the Year in 1971 and was awarded a Colby Brick in 1973. Survivors include his sons, Steven Shorey and Kenneth Shorey, his daughters, Jeanne Paquette and Susan Dorval, a stepdaughter, five grandchildren and his sister, Eleanor Shorey Harris '57.

Starling L. Hanford '56, March 25, 2004, in Pensacola, Fla., at 69. After serving as a lieutenant in the U.S. Naval Reserve he worked in the construction business as a contractor. He was the father of three children from his marriage to Mary-Ball Noble.

Patricia Harrison Story '57, May 2, 2004, in Washington, D.C., at 68. She was a school teacher and also worked for Blue Cross/Blue Shield in Washington for 12 years. Her husband, Horace Story, predeceased her in 1980. She leaves two sons, Mark and Paul Story, a brother and three grandchildren.

Katherine Linscott Barrett '60, July 30, 2004, in Pembroke, Mass., at 67. She retired after 30 years as a major accounts advertising representative with Memorial Press Group in Plymouth, Mass. For 26 years she served her hometown of Pembroke, Mass., in several capacities, including four years as a selectman. Survivors include two sons, Donald and Robert Barrett, a daughter, Stacia Crowley, and seven grandchildren.

Hank G. van Beever '60, May 13, 2004, in Fort Myers, Fla., at 65. A graduate of the Newport Naval Officers Candidate School, he worked in underwater demolition. He earned an M.S. at the University of Maine and taught at the Belmont School in Boston, Mass., for six years. Over the next 33 years he pursued a calling as a sailor/adventurer aboard his 63-foot ketch based in Antigua, West Indies, piloting for the Ocean Research Society and participating in underwater filming of James Bond movies. He is survived by his twin brother, Bert E. van Beever, two sons, two daughters and five grandchildren.

Bana L. Cohen '62, May 24, 2004, in Boston, Mass., at 63. He received an M.B.A. from Rutgers University and founded the accounting firm Cohen, Cohen & Co. He was a member of the board of directors of the East Boston Savings Bank and belonged to several professional and fraternal organizations. An avid biker, he rode several times in support of the Dana Farber Cancer Institute. He leaves his wife, Susan, a son and a daughter.

Henry G. Rogers II '71, April 5, 2004, at 54. A victim of heart disease, he is survived by his mother, Elizabeth Rogers.

Gilbert L. Pitcairn '78, August 3, 2004, in Simsbury, Conn., at 49. For many years he was the proprietor of Gibby's Antiques, a store in his hometown of Simsbury, where he also maintained a delivery service for the Hartford Courant. He leaves a daughter, Christine Pitcairn, two sisters, his former wife, Nancy Benson, and his friend Karen Robinson.

Margaret K. Wallace '86, June 12, 2004, in New York, at 39. A Phi Beta Kappa graduate, she worked in publishing as a production editor for Springer-Verlag. She is survived by her mother, Betty Wallace, a brother and sister and a grandfather.

Scott T. Laliberte '01, September 25, 2004, in Orlando, Fla., at 25, of injuries sustained in a car accident. An economics major and environmental studies minor, he was a second-year student at Palmer College School of Chiropractic Medicine in Port Orange, Fla. Predeceased by his uncle, Alton Laliberte '42, he is survived by his parents, Peter B. and Donna S. Laliberte, his brother, Douglas '03, his paternal grandmother, Anita Pooler Laliberte '42, and many cousins, aunts and uncles, including Robert Laliberte '51 and Bernard A. Laliberte '52, now deceased.

Wendell A. Ray, July 1, 2004, in Waterville, Maine, at 93. A professor emeritus of chemistry at the College, he received a Ph.D. in chemistry from Harvard and began teaching at Colby in 1938. He also was a research subcontractor and consultant to DuPont Chemical Co. and Arthur D. Little Co. before World War II, when he went on leave to develop special stratagems for the Office of Strategic Services and the CIA. He retired in 1976. He is survived by his wife, Charlene Blance Ray '46, a sister-in-law, a brother-in-law, George Blance Jr. '53, and several nieces and nephews.

Francis H. Parker, July 13, 2004, in Waterville, Maine, at 84. Charles A. Dana professor of philosophy and religion, emeritus, he taught from 1949 to 1966 at Haverford College. He was philosophy department chair at Purdue University from 1966 to 1971 before joining the Colby faculty in 1971. He served as chair of the Department of Philosophy and Religion and as director of the Human Development Program before he retired in 1986. He published many scholarly articles and two books, including The Story of Western Philosophy. He is survived by his four children, including Cynthia Parker (career services), 11 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Shirley Littlefield, March 29, 2004, in Portland, Maine, at 76. She worked at the College for more than 30 years, first as a housekeeper and later as a checker in the dining halls. She befriended hundreds of students over the years with generosity and good spirit. A long-time bluegrass music promoter, she operated the East Benton Fiddler's Convention. Many family members survive her.

Mary McGrory H'85, April 21, 2004, in Washington, D.C., at 85. A Washington Post columnist and leading liberal voice, whose writing and no-nonsense commentary won her a Pulitzer Prize for her work during Watergate, she received the Lovejoy Award in 1985. A tireless reporter well into her 80s, she was a revered and influential figure in journalism from the Joseph McCarthy hearings during the 1950s to the 2003 Iraq war.
LISTEN TO THE TREES

By Linda Tatelbaum

It’s late March, the week before Spring Break. I lead my class of English majors out of the stale air swarming with coughs, away from the corridor where chalk taps on blackboards behind numbered doors. We turn our backs on the orderly bricks, the rows of bare trees. Up over snowbanks, we make a colorful parade toward the arboretum.

They follow me single-file into an unkempt tangle of trees. My lesson plan is to widen the context of literary theory to include what we know without words. “Critical theory” argues that words build culture and identity. But at this point in the semester, we’re worn down by words. I’d penciled “arboretum” in the syllabus for this week, though I can’t quite remember why. I turn to look at my trusting students. I don’t really know what I’m doing, but unpredictable nature always provides a teachable moment.

The sound of feet shuffling through wet snow rises above our chatter. We come to the bridge and, one at a time, cross the double plank with shrieks and laughter. The brook below us is a silent film, black and white. Reconnected in silence on the other side, we hear the water raise its voice in a deafening roar. “Did that just start?” Lindsay exclaims. “How could we have missed it?”

I smile, thanking the brook for that moment I knew it held in store. When words fall away, contrary to what critical theorists propose, there is a presence, not merely an absence. While we read, sleep, eat and get older, a brook’s life goes on. All of us together are the living presence that is the natural world. We don’t have to say a thing to make it happen.

We proceed along a rocky path under the interlaced roof of the hemlock cathedral. Roots spread their fingers like a hundred hands, which give me the next idea in my lesson plan. “Form a circle,” I say, “and hold hands.” We laugh at how awkward the guys are, holding hands with guys. A pulse travels around our chain. We all feel it.

“Is that coming from the trees?” Abigail whispers.

I ask them to lean way back, and we point our eyes straight up at the bleak sky.

“This is how a tree sees,” says Erin.

The wind ruffles the hemlock boughs, a sound we know without words. By now we’re quiet enough to hear it the first time.

The next day, in a circle of one-armed chairs, we’re back to literary theory. No way will we hold hands today. Raise hands, maybe. Mine are white with chalk as I introduce phenomenology, the theory of how we mold our perceptions into knowledge—how we make sense of what we read. “You’re not just a passive reader,” I say. “You’re the creator, because description in a novel doesn’t show you a physical object. The words are just a blueprint.”

Blank faces. I write “phenomenology” on the board. They copy it in their notebooks. “Take yesterday. The mention of a rushing brook in literature requires your experience of real brooks in nature, how they swirl and throw mist in your face. We can only animate the novelist’s rushing brook if we’re alive to the world around us.”

“Brooks are easy. But how are we supposed to imagine the lives of these characters?” asks Andrew, waving his copy of Russell Banks’s Affliction over his head. “I was never a poor, unemployed, divorced guy in a stinking trailer with a leaky roof. Isn’t it up to Banks to tell me everything I need to know?”

“He can’t give you everything,” says Jared. “You have to leap from what you know to what you don’t know.”

I write “hermeneutic circle” on the board. I turn around to see only the top of each head as they bow to copy it down. “What we usually call knowledge is an exchange of words,” I say. “Hermeneutics is how we place new knowledge into the context of what we already know. That’s how description works in literature.”

But as I peck the words “hermeneutic circle” with the chalk, I wonder about the other kind of knowledge. Things we “just know,” like fear, intuition, compassion, love. I don’t like omitting these, even if phenomenologists do.

“But I’ve never been inside a trailer,” insists Andrew. “Here we are, in this well-maintained college where everything works. We have every expectation that our lives . . .”

Suddenly, overhead, water gurgles violently in the pipes. Pipes I had never noticed before, with a pressure valve right over my head. Andrew’s voice stops and we raise our eyes to the ceiling. When streams talk, we listen. That much we learned yesterday. The noisy brook took only one sliver of silence to break through to us.

. . . whoosh, glink, clang, pffffff . . . Slowly, the valve leaks a drop on the carpet by my foot. Another drop hits Ryan’s notebook. He pushes his chair back. Melissa’s pack receives the next drop . . . glurk, FFFFFF, sshhhhhHHHHHHH . . .

Without a word, the circle is disrupted and we flee down the hall past classrooms where the word exchange continues unabated. The unpredictable is a good teacher. What we can’t imagine sprigs us from what we think we know.

Linda Tatelbaum, professor of English, teaches that being “green” isn’t just about saving the environment but actually learning from it. She is the author of two nonfiction books, Carrying Water as a Way of Life: A Homesteader’s History and Writer on the Rocks—Moving the Impossible. Her new book is a novel, Yes & No—recipe for a young woman’s coming of age.
At many schools I may have easily lost myself among the thousands of other freshmen, but at Colby, not only did my professors extend themselves but student organizations and activities also reached out to me and encouraged me to get involved. I was chosen to be a leader for one of next year’s COOT trips, I joined the school’s Ultimate Frisbee team, and I played intramural sports during the winter. I also applied to be a student justice on the school’s Judicial Board.

I’ve been able to take classes in areas that interest me—like English, Spanish and philosophy—and have decided to major in English. I also plan to go abroad to a Spanish-speaking country, where I hope to become fluent.

I’ve realized that I wouldn’t have had these opportunities at most schools, and more important, I wouldn’t have even known such opportunities existed. I just want to let you know how much I appreciate your kindness in helping me to attend Colby.

Jacob Hanin ’07
South Portland, Maine
English

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- **February 24 - April 24, 2005**

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- **February 13 - April 10, 2005**

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Julianne Swartz, American, b.1967
*You Are Here (detail)*, 2004
PVC pipe, Plexiglass, mirror, motor and hardware
Courtesy of the artist and Josee Bienvenu Gallery
Life and Death

Chanthol Oung brings hope to the women of Cambodia. Page 34