Spring and Fall

Fall came early this year, breezing in from Cincinnati towards the end of August and blowing the white-hot summer from the hill. We all but gathered on the library steps and cheered. For once there was none of that sad sense of memento mori that comes with the first dark morning and the chilly air but rather a feeling of life starting up again, sharp and crisp and busy, a welcome change from the deadly dog-days of the hottest summer the codgers could remember. After the fires of the western parks, we were glad of the blaze of turning maples and the flicker of logs on a deep stone hearth. And even what Mary Ellen Chase, back when I was a sophomore, had called "cold, gray, classical November" sounded sweet to our ears.

Back then, in the cozy '50s, I felt the same rush of vitality when the summer was over, the same hurry to get back and started, to find my winter friends again and revel in the riot that college used to be. And this year, more than any other, I found myself looking for reminders of that time and, in spite of all the changes, finding them. I sat there at the Activities Fair, signing up debaters for a new forensics team and orators for the speech council, and I looked over as they wandered from table to table and club to club. And I wondered if they really were decades away from the kids of the Class of '57. I can't remember what my first days at Colby were like, or what I was like then. I imagine we were wider-eyed and klutzier around the edges, not as old as 18-year-olds are now, and probably reader to join all the groups we could, to belong to Colby as soon as possible. The students I was looking at were cool and calm, curious rather than eager, and, in their nifty athletic gear, more vivid but perhaps also more conformist than we ever were. (I sported a red velvet vest that first week or so, but it soon got shoved into the bottom drawer.)

But, at the same time, I sensed that this year was much the same as years gone by, and that I could have been looking at my own classmates as they signed up for Powder and Wig, the Woodsmen's Team, or Hillel—looking at myself, even, putting my name down everywhere I could, taking on too much, "spreading myself too thin," as Chappie loved to put it.

A lot has changed, of course, since Dad and I hauled my stuff up the stairs of Averill Hall. The buildings—but not so much the new ones as the insides of the old. Only the chapel is the same on the inside. I miss the main foyer of the library and the great reading room and the women's gym where we put on shows and held convocations, all gone now, all changed. But from the outside, things look quite the same. The library (from the front, anyway), the chapel, the quad and the houses on the way to Roberts, the "women's" dorms and union, the pond. And I can even convince myself that Lovejoy and Eustis were there back in the '50s and that the Bixler building and Mudd filled the view when I sat at my desk at a third floor window of the Tau Delt house. So I can trick myself back to those other days and tease myself that I've only dreamt all the intervening years.

Other things have added to my reliving of the past this year. The music library had a sale of old LPs back in September, and I found an old Boston Pops version of light classics—Mendelsohn and Rimsky-Korsakov, a copy of the same recording I played when I was a freshman and Dean Nickerson came over from his office in the library and told me to turn down the volume. It sounds brand new. And I've been asked to take a part in a production of Oscar Wilde's Salome, reading John the Baptist, the part I played when we gave the show back in 1956. I remember lying on a table in the P&W workshop while Portie and Martha Meyer and Shirley Coatsworth made a plaster cast of my face, to be carried out on a platter. All we had to go by was the manual of a fourteenth-century Florentine: "If your subject is a pope or an emperor," it said, "put rosewater in the plaster of Paris. Otherwise, ordinary river water will do." So they rubbed cold cream over my face and stuffed rubber tubes padded with cotton up my nose and piled on plaster made from ordinary river water. I lay there in fear of smothering, and they played bridge in the corner. My eyebrows came out when we took the thing off and then were transferred from the mold to the mask. I still have it somewhere, with the eyebrows still in it, my 19-year-old eyebrows. And, oddest of all these fall coincidences, there's a student now on campus who has the same name as mine and comes from my hometown of Worcester, Mass. "Millys" they call him, which avoids confusion.

When we talked, the editors of Colby mentioned an essay about fall on the campus that I wrote for the magazine back when I was a student. I haven't looked at it. I'm not anxious to enter competition with my younger self. Maybe I'll read it later. And with the sameness I find now at Colby, the continuity and the return, in spite of the years and the changes, I might just bump into the kid I once was. I might stop and let him know the work he did then wasn't bad at all. Nothing to be ashamed of. But all the same, he's spreading himself too thin.

Well, if I see him, I'll tell him.

David Mills '57, Visiting Instructor in English

"Commentary" does not necessarily represent the editorial position of Colby nor the opinion of College officers. Readers are invited to submit proposals or opinion essays of between 500 and 800 words to the Editor, Colby, Waterville, Maine 04901-4799. The editor cannot guarantee publication of every submission.
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On the cover: Cutting a Figure, an 18½ x 11¼ woodcut by the American artist Winslow Homer (1836-1910), first appeared in the February 4, 1871, issue of Every Saturday. Copies of the original print have been given to the Colby College Museum of Art by Patricia Davidson Reef and by Lee Fernandez '55.
Prevailing Intellect

Having followed the course of Colby for the past 20 years and then having read the summer 1988 edition of Currents from cover to cover, I arrive, sadly, at the conclusion that Secretary of Education William Bennett is correct. Colby seems to be “intolerant to political conservatism.” I say sadly because the handwriting was clearly on the wall while I was a student during the turmoil of the late sixties. I had presumed that the balance of ideas would be reestablished with the passing of that tumultuous era. It appears that I was wrong.

Do you think that it is up to the College to censor political ideas because they run contrary to the prevailing “intellect” of the faculty and the administration; and, more importantly, in choosing the faculty, is there a certain political attitude that makes a candidate more attractive to Colby?

Such things demean the value of a Colby education.

Carole Betterly Buchanan ’67
Germantown, Md.

Oh Boy!

On the matter of the name of your magazine: English people use the terms “Old Boy” or “Old Girl” for graduates of their schools and universities. We Americans are lucky to have a term derived from Latin, which offers the possibility of a neuter form as well as the masculine and feminine. Why not include us all in your title by using the neuter plural? Here’s to the new Colby Alumna?

Yvonne Noble ’56
Canterbury, Kent, England

A New Look

In June 1987 Eric Zolov ’87, a member of the 1987 Colby Jan Plan in Nicaragua, sparked a continuing dialogue on U.S. policy in Latin America with his article on the group’s trip (“Don’t Believe Everything You Hear and Only Half of What You Read”). “The debate is worth continuing,” Jonathan Orcutt ’85 writes in a letter printed here. Meanwhile Zolov returned last April from seven months of independent travel through Mexico and Central America. A portion of his response to letters in “Eustis Mailroom” about his article also appears below.

The diversity of views expressed in recent issues of Colby on the matter of American military intervention in Central America is evidence of the most important and progressive legacy of the Vietnam era: the ongoing fragmentation of the post-war Pax Americana foreign policy consensus. The subject of Russell Cleary’s letter (Colby, spring 1988) is disinformation. The argument he offers contra the Sandinistas consists of the same. Moreover, as the argument typifies the world view of virtuous American hegemony still current among business and government elites and large portions of the middle class (including those who decide what is “Fit to Print”), the debate is worth continuing.

Cleary gives us in starker than usual terms the standard line of “America good, uppity foreigners bad.” The logic is infallible, as is always the case with tautology: Since socialism is bad, any abuse of rights must be systematic in origin. Since liberal capitalism is good, abuse can only be departure from standard practice. Nonetheless, if we are thoughtful enough to recognize the disparate histories and historical processes at work in different parts of the world, then to categorize, as Cleary does, the Russian Revolution as historical equivalents, or to throw around vagaries like “economic freedom” as historical constants, is at best sheer idiocy. More likely it is the self-serving rhetoric of those who fear social change.

Cleary is able to ignore the fact that the present upheaval in Central America pales in comparison to the violence re-
quired to drive the European peasantry off the land and into urban centers, a requisite process for the development of Western industrial capitalism. What of their economic freedom and individual rights? Those civil freedoms that Cleary trumpets in fact bear no necessary relation to capitalism. In Western societies they were won for the majority only through the social struggles of labor, women's suffrage, and (in the U.S.) black civil rights movements. Presumably, the starving "transitory aberrations" who knock on my window at night asking for spare change have exercised their "economic freedom" to decide not to become bankers, journalists on the Central American beat, or spokespeople for American morality, nor to live indoors (let alone in the placid suburbs of Boston).

As a society still largely composed of peasants, Nicaragua is quite far ahead of the West at a roughly comparable economic stage in terms of human rights and democracy. No doubt this has something to do with the general level of intellectual, scientific, and political discourse on the planet as compared with the sixteenth or seventeenth centuries. Yet whatever the cause, it is clear that great social progress has been made since the overthrow of Somoza. Open elections have been held and a variety of social programs set in motion. At Nicaragua's level of development, it is difficult to imagine what alternative Cleary's "economic freedom" entails other than a return to the oligarchy, extreme concentration of wealth, and abject servility to U.S. interests of the Somoza period. Could Nicaraguan suspicion and hostility toward the U.S. just possibly be ascribed to past experiences of Nicaraguans?

Cleary's assertion that the Sandinistas were "helped" into power by the U.S. disguises the fact that such help consisted only of a removal of props from under the shaky dictatorship after 43 years of consistent support for Nicaragua. Similar acclaim for the U.S. "role" in political change in the Philippines emanated from the White House after a sorry episode wherein American support for the Marcos dictatorship continued until even as insensate an observer as Reagan noticed which way the hurricane was blowing. Regimes the U.S. government "helps" in more tangible fashion include the quasi-fascisms of Chile, Honduras, Guatemala, El Salvador, and South Africa. Cleary passes over these, since they have "economic freedom" and their governments don't point out the appalling consequences of U.S. policy for people 'on the ground.' Since 1823, the United States has intervened militarily in Latin America and the Caribbean at least 50 times. To this must of course be added adventures in China, Russia, Iran, 25 years of repression and devastation in Southeast Asia, and other instances too numerous to recount. But I suppose a country as moral as the United States can be excused the "transitory aberration" of killing voiceless foreigners on a regular basis.

Jonathan Orcutt ’85
New York, N.Y.

Following my brief exposure to Nicaragua, I recognized the value of a comparative look at the remaining Central American nations, excluding (for this trip) Panama. Traveling on my own, I was in daily interaction with average citizens in a variety of contexts. My Spanish became proficient. I was not a tourist. I was a traveler. A critical observer.

In retrospect and by comparison, the Colby trip to Nicaragua was limiting. We stayed in decent hotels, ate only once in the marketplace, and had relatively scant time to interact with the common folk. Yes, we were free to walk the streets and indeed did so when the opportunity arose. Our itinerary, however, was crammed with meetings. Furthermore, only three of us, in addition to Professor Tardito, our translator, spoke Spanish with any fluency. Still, the suggestion by Russell E. Cleary (Colby, spring 1988) – a charge I, too, have read in the State Department's weighty booklet on Nicaragua – that we were somehow "set-up" by posing Sandinistan agents is ludicrous. Professor Bowen made every effort to include prior to our departure from the United States a broad range of meetings, several of which were unexpectedly cancelled; but our schedule was in no way rigidly fixed and subjected itself to daily changes and last minute alterations. Our meeting with the news reporter was made through a contact with one of our group's members; she was scarcely a "security agent." The trip's inherent flaw was that we traveled en masse and mostly in first-class accommodations, the same disadvantage, I might add, that many congressional delegations face (by contrast, we spent two weeks while delegations spend several days at most).

This most recent trip led to a comparative sense of the varied political climates of these respective nations: that is to say, the feeling one acquires about the hopes, fears, and expectations the people hold toward their governments. Democracy, which is but a term unless the people feel free to criticize, unless they are given the means to do so, in Central America exists in varying degrees. In each country liberty is manifested in different respects. For example, in Guatemala the discussion of politics is virtually shunned. Years of murderous regimes have instilled a tight-lipped terror among the populace. Even now, with a civilian president for the first time in more than three decades, newspapers daily carry "anuncios," advertisements, for disappeared relatives. By contrast, in Nicaragua nearly everyone expounds an opinion about the Sandinistas. Many with whom I spoke scorned the present manner of Sandinist rule: still, not one expressed support for the contras. Or to compare again, in Nicaragua the opposition newspaper, La Prensa, is arbitrarily barred. Yet in Honduras and El Salvador, opposition journalists are routinely murdered. One case hardly vindicates the next. Rather, no country may assert self-righteously the claim to functioning democratic institutions.

Carlos Fuentes, the noted Mexican novelist and present Robert F. Kennedy Professor of Latin American Studies at Harvard University, urges the United States to respect and foster the dynamics of change in Central America. We should not simply laud one nation as "democratic" while lambasting another as "communist" because it suits our perspective. Each nation, he notes, is "imperfect." Therefore, "it is in the interest of the United States to assist those dynamics of change, not to blast [them] apart because of ghostly fears of communism." By seeing Red, the administration is largely responsible for a self-fulfilling prophecy. More discouragingly, peace, stability, and economic growth – our stated goals for the region – slip perilously close to oblivion.

I remain critical of the Sandinistas. Yet I also know that no "miracle regime" (contra or otherwise) could succeed in the miraculous transformation of Nicaragua or of any of the other impoverished nations. I am wary of the revolutionaries as I am of the generals. And I wouldn't let either date my mother.

Eric Zolov ’87
Chicago, Ill.
American Defense in Asia

The Pacific Rim comprises the majority of the world's ocean, but most Americans know relatively little about the region. In a September lecture on U.S. involvement in the Pacific, rim-studies specialist Sheldon Simon of Arizona State University made an effort to increase his Colby audience's awareness of the area's great strategic and political importance to the United States.

For years the United States has played the role of Western "policeman" in the Pacific Rim, patrolling the area with the U.S. Navy's 3rd and 7th fleets. Lately, however, what Simon calls a "very strange situation" has developed: the United States has become severely indebted financially to the same countries that it protects. This led Caspar Weinberger, former secretary of defense under Ronald Reagan, to call on the wealthier Asian nations to take some of the responsibility for defense. Simon said that if the United States insists on the "burdenship" policy, it must give up its dominant role and settle for more equal relationships with these countries, something that has been difficult for American governments in the past.

The chief targets of this policy are Asia's economic giant, Japan, and to a lesser extent, Korea. Because of the rise in value of the yen since 1985, Japan's military budget has risen considerably in terms of dollars, and Simon predicts that in a few years Japan's defense buildup will be the world's most formidable. Japan's proximity to the Soviet Union makes it an ideal location for new radar systems and other defensive forces that would serve its own interests as well as the interests of the United States. "Will U.S. public opinion support paying for defense of nations that are richer than the U.S., or at least viewed as being richer?" Simon asked. Shouldn't the Japanese pick up more of the tab?

Simon spoke of American involvement in Japan and other Pacific Rim areas from first-hand observations he made in Asian countries this year. He is also the author of several books on East Asia and the Pacific Rim, including The Broken Triangle: Peking, Djakarta and the


Mr. Gelbard Goes to Bolivia

Robert Gelbard '64 was appointed U.S. ambassador to Bolivia in August, a major advancement in Gelbard's notable career of international economics and diplomacy. Commissioned by President Lyndon Johnson as an officer in the Foreign Service, he has served under five presidents. Since 1985 he has been deputy assistant secretary of state for South America. His previous assignment with the State Department was as director of the Office of Southern African Affairs, and he also has held overseas postings in Paris, Brazil, and the Philippines.

A history major at Colby, Gelbard joined the Peace Corps in 1964 and spent two years in Bolivia helping to establish a national community development program in La Paz. In 1976 he earned a master's degree in public administration from Harvard, a background that enhances Gelbard's concern and interest in the current restructuring of Bolivia's economy. Under the regime of President Victor Paz Estenssoro there has been a dramatic decrease in the rate of inflation, and drug trafficking activity has been sharply reduced.

La Paz, at an altitude of 12,000 feet, will be home for Gelbard, his wife, Alene, who is a demographer, and their daughter, Alexandra, 7½. Colby neighbors will not be lacking; Rose Marie del Rio '87 is back in Bolivia, and David Watson '87 is son of Alexander Watson, U.S. ambassador to Peru, a close neighbor to the northwest. Gelbard and Alumni Liaison Linda Cotter currently are discussing a possible internship at the U.S. Embassy for Colby students.
Open to Debate

The performing arts department, under the leadership of Professor Howard Koonce, launched two programs last fall to invigorate Colby's speech program. First is the rebirth of the debate team, with public debates on such rousing issues as: "Resolved: Oliver North should be our next president." Ten enthusiastic undergraduates are now busy practicing for state-wide debates, mainly against Bates, whose team plays host this year to debaters from Oxford University in England. After Bates, the road to Harvard, Yale, and Princeton lies wide open.

The second program is an attempt to increase the use of oral communication in the classroom. The Colby speech council hopes to do with speech what Associate Professor of English Jean Sanborn has accomplished with the Writing Across the Curriculum program: make teachers and students aware of the vital necessity of expertise in oral presentations, whether in reports, discussion, or argumentation, and help them increase their skills in these areas. The council also serves to encourage students, foreign and domestic, whose spoken English needs practice.

Alumni who are now finding that they could have used such help while at Colby are invited to drop a line to David Mills '57 in the performing arts department and share their thoughts with him. Mills is director of both the debate team and the speech council.

Bennett Speaks at Woods Hole

Miriam Bennett, William R. Kenan, Jr., Professor of Biology, presented a paper at the Maine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, Mass., last summer during their centennial celebration. The M.B.L., one of the outstanding marine research stations in the world, commemorated well-known and now deceased scientists of the 1950s and 1960s with a series of papers given by students or research associates of the scientists.

Professor Bennett spoke in honor of Frank A. Brown, Jr., who was Morrison Professor of Biological Science at Northwestern University, where she earned her Ph.D. Besides directing her graduate studies, Brown also worked with Bennett at the M.B.L. for seven years in her investigation of rhythmicity in nature—projects involving fiddler crabs, fucus seaweed, and marine clams and oysters.

Deborah Cohen '77 (left) came from Kansas for last September's Alumni Volunteer Leadership Weekend. Also enjoying the social hour before Friday night's dinner in Roberts Union were Rebecca Hushing '76 of Portsmouth, N.H., Donald Buckley '75 of Westfield, Mass., and Buckley's guest, Jolene Gray. Workshops with alumni volunteers for the College attracted more than 250 enthusiastic class correspondents, Alumni Council and club officers, alumni interviewers, athletic recruiters, and planned giving, career services, and class agents back to the campus. The volunteers combined a weekend of Homecoming socializing with informative—some even said inspiring—meetings on Mayflower Hill.

Two Ways To Think about Getting Smarter

Teachers hardly notice that they use the discourse of their disciplines until they are placed in a new context and feel as though they speak a foreign language. In an October lecture called "Two Ways To Think about Getting Smarter," Joseph Williams, professor of English and linguistics at the University of Chicago, spoke about the role of different contexts in writing—from the schoolroom to the workplace, from the physicist's lab to the lawyer's courtroom. After eight years of directing the University of Chicago National Institutes on writing and critical inquiry, Williams believes that teachers must adapt to the expectations of these different "discourse communities" and make their requirements explicit to students. The differences are not merely surface elements of style and format but involve deep divergences in ways of discovering and structuring knowledge.

During his appearance at the College, Williams offered a public lecture for the campus and community and a full day workshop for Colby faculty.

Foreign Honors for Carter

In honor of William C. Carter '38, the International Federation of Information Processing held a "Symposium on the Evolution of Fault-Tolerant Computing" in Baden, Austria, in 1987. The papers presented were collected in a book, The Evolution of Fault-Tolerant Computing, which was dedicated to Carter, one of the key figures in the formation and development of the field. Several years ago Carter was a Visiting Fellow at the University of Paul Sabatier, Toulouse, France. Last spring he was awarded an honorary D.Sc. from the University of Newcastle-upon-Tyne in recognition of his pioneering work.
Does the Tail Wag the Dog?

Exhorting his audience to "speak out" for change in the election process, Roger Wilkins, professor of history and American culture at George Mason University, lectured at Colby last September on "Campaign '88: Does the Tail Wag the Dog?" We rely too much on candidates projected by highly paid technocrats rather than by political parties, Wilkins said: "The technocrat's job is not to enrich the conversation about democracy that our election might and ought to be." Wilkins maintained that the American public should not allow the "kind of nonsense" that marked last fall's campaign to distract from discussions of the deficit, foreign trade, crime, and the environment. Because we have major decisions to make about our future and are not making them, he said, "we get the sort of president we deserve."

He also predicted that detachment from the historical election process in favor of carnival TV debates will spell the end of the democratic system within the next century. "There's no more urgent task before American intellectuals than the fragile state of the election institution," Wilkins warned. "If we don't call for a change, no one will do it. We, as intellectuals, will have failed all the people that went before us."

Wilkins appeared as the annual Ralph J. Bunche Symposium speaker. A nephew of the late NAACP president Roy Wilkins, he is also a civil rights activist and journalist who shared a Pulitzer prize for his coverage of Watergate.

Special Class

"You are a very special class," said President Cotter in his Lorimer Chapel address welcoming the Class of 1992. "You bring exceptionally diverse talents and backgrounds. One hundred eighteen of you were leaders in volunteer activities in your communities, 137 were captains of varsity sports teams, 30 of you were editors-in-chief of your high school newspaper or yearbook, 25 were chosen to participate in all-state musical events, and 19 were presidents of the senior class. Diversely talented as they are, the members of Colby's 171st freshman class were quickly made one with an old and proud tradition. President Cotter pointed out the College's pioneering of personal and academic freedoms in the nineteenth century and stressed the continuing commitment on Mayflower Hill to equal opportunity, regardless of religion, race, or sex.

The president encouraged the College's newest students to develop an attitude of inquiry. He quoted Alfred North Whitehead's comment that "During the school years, the student has been mentally bending over his desk"; at college the student "should stand up and look around." Cotter noted that recent evidence of a "fifth force" casts doubt on Newton's 300-year-old law of gravity. If the age of the universe and even the law of gravity are in question, he said, "it behooves all of us to probe the underlying assumptions in all of the disciplines. . . . This is a time for experimentation, for risk-taking, for trying new things."

By the time the Class of 1992 leaves Colby, they will be well educated and not simply well informed. "If we are successful," the president told the students and their parents, "you will become more tolerant of diversity and more compassionate toward others; intellectually curious and aesthetically aware; broadly educated with depth in some area; useful to society and happy with yourselves."

At the end of the assembly, members of the COOT trip led by Eric Rolfson '73 led the singing of "Hail, Colby, Hail." The College's newest students are diverse as individuals, but at this first event of the academic year they also began to think of themselves in a special way: they are the Colby College Class of 1992.
The special collections staff of Miller Library catalogues and keeps any books written by alumni and faculty of which they are aware. For this reason, and for the purpose of this book review section, all Colby authors are encouraged to send books to the College Editor, Colby College, Waterville, Maine 04901.

Alphabets and Others
Ian L. Robertson ’51 and Walter B. Clement
The Slow Loris Press, 1988
$28.00 softbound
$35.00 hardbound

Ian Robertson in the mid-1960s was writer and designer of this magazine (then The Colby Alumnus) and was author of some of the most creative and playful posters that have ever heralded Colby’s myriad arts and cultural events. Here, in collaboration with fellow printer and designer Walter B. Clement, he has brought forth another handsome, engaging, and provocative visual event that also serves, by way of a concise and readable text, as a short history of wooden typefaces in America. The types are identified and documented, whenever possible, on each page. At the conclusion, after a handsome, twice-printed, two-color, off-register “finis!” a colophon describes the means and manner of the work’s production.

The book is essentially a bound portfolio of hand-printed pages of varying size and format, with the largest, a horizontal 17½ x 7½, establishing the overall book shape. Built into the rear cover is a packet that contains several engaging posters incorporating typefaces and sizes that are not entirely dealt with in the “alphabet” interior of the book. One has the sense of handling a treasured personal collection of examples—a sort of outsized, pocketbook museum of related visual materials. Bright colors abound. The bold wood-type faces invariably present powerful upbeat shapes whose visual nature tend to show off the negative, background spaces as a positive force. This push-pull of shape and spatial surrounding is enhanced by the groups and the presentations, designed by the book’s authors, and in posters such as “Beware of the Cat” and “Vote for the Two Party System. One on Friday and One on Saturday.”

Several pages of intricate decorative borders are also presented, and in the packet of posters the authors’ design sensibilities are free to meld letter, border, size variation, and color into a variety of nostalgic and satirical period-piece “send-ups.” These are most definitely destined to end up on someone’s walls. Overall there is a lovely tactile quality to such hand-printed impressions from wood that makes one attend closely and smile. Printers are an odd lot, having a tendency to deeply enjoy what they do. It certainly shows here.

Abbott Meader
Associate Professor of Art

Women, Technology & Power
Marguerite Zientara ’72
Amacom, 1987
$18.95

Women, Technology & Power by Marguerite Zientara profiles 10 women who got in on the growing computer market in the early 1980s and made it big. The Maine native began her quest with a two-year reading of the Wall Street Journal when she clipped and filed any story having to do with women achievers. Eventually she narrowed the most powerful in the computer industry to 10 and interviewed each, tracing their careers from sometimes very humble beginnings to positions of great influence in the computer field. Zientara examines what drives these unusual women and the special obstacles they faced pursuing their goals in a male-dominated industry.

While great strides have been made in the last two decades in opening up new job opportunities for women, many of the older industries are still full of “old boy” networks that make women’s entrance difficult at best. But thanks to the high-tech revolution, new industries have wiped the slate clean and Zientara shows that women are finally getting a fair shot at demonstrating what they can do.

Zientara has been writing about computers for many years. Currently the Boston bureau chief for Computer Currents, she also freelances professionally.

This notice appeared in slightly different form in the Polish American Journal.
Tramps and Clowns in New Zealand

by Ambra S. Watkins

Maggie Hale '85 and her friend Perrin Boyd '86 wanted to explore one of earth's final frontiers, a wilderness unspoiled by "isms": commercialism, materialism, tourism. New Zealand, they'd heard, was just such a place. With two good-sized backpacks loaded with sleeping bags, tent, camping equipment, cameras and film, and a minimal supply of clothing—which included face paint, funny noses, wigs, shoes, and the rest of their clown costumes—they set off from Los Angeles on their journey.

A liberal arts education encourages an appreciation for other cultures, often fostering a desire to travel and experience foreign countries first hand. Like many Colby students from entirely different backgrounds who meet on campus (Hale is from Maine and Boyd is from Minnesota), Hale's and Boyd's friendship grew along with their desire to see more of the world. By the time Boyd graduated, they knew what part of the world they wanted to see, and the time to go was ripe.

On November 14, 1986, they landed in Auckland, the largest metropolis in New Zealand. The pair had made no other plans than to spend the next six months hitchhiking and backpacking (or "tramping" as they learned to call it) from one end of New Zealand to the other, to experience the country in depth and to get to know the people. They quickly retreated from the city to an island half an hour's ferry ride away to map out their strategy.

New Zealand is a country that lends itself well to tramping. With 800,000 inhabitants, Auckland is by far the largest city, but with numerous small cities scattered around the islands, hitchhikers can travel easily and not be on the road for days at a time. And even though the crime rate is rising, says Boyd, New Zealand is "still one of the few places left where you can hitchhike safely." Because the "outdoor oriented" New Zealanders travel often, youth hostels and campgrounds complete with kitchens, showers, and other conveniences are readily available.

What makes tramping in New Zealand "fun," according to Hale, is the variation in topography from one section of the country to the other. Comparable in size to California, New Zealand lies southeast of Australia and is made up of three islands, North Island and South Island and a small body of land that lies furthest to the south called Stewart Island. In contrast to the flat pasture lands comprising much of central New Zealand is a strip of new and old volcanoes that runs through the country. North Island, where Auckland is located and where two thirds of the country's three million people live, is primarily rolling hills. What New Zealanders call the Southern Alps, a ridge of high peaks on South Island, recede into flat pasture lands along the coast. Hale and Boyd tramped from the sandy beaches of the eastern shore of South Island,
and farmers grow fruit, to the rocky and treacherous coastline of the Tasman Sea on the west. They went, said Hale, “from one of the driest spots in the country to one of the wettest spots in a matter of 100 miles.”

Hale remembers Stewart Island, the least populated of the three main islands, as one of the most beautiful places in New Zealand. Because the island has no highways, it remains largely wilderness, and any exploring of the lush green forests or the beautiful beaches must be done on foot. Perhaps as few as 400 people live on Stewart Island, said Hale, and most of them are fishermen. Otherwise, the land is “untouched” and “uninhabited.”

Because of the heavy rain and the extremely cold nights on Stewart Island, the National Forest Service provides huts and Boyd met four hunters who informed them of a colony of yellow-eyed penguins in the area. Anxious to see one of the rarest breeds of penguin in the world and to see it “in the bush,” they slogged down a quarter-mile of river. Suddenly they came across a creature with the distinguishing yellow outline around the eyes. “He just stood there and looked back at us for awhile,” said Hale. The foot-and-a-half tall penguin, they learned, is unable to move quickly on land.

The Milford Track, another of New Zealand’s beautiful spots, is a 54-kilometer walk on South Island called by its admirers “the finest walk in the world.” For many years, Milford Track was open only to guided parties. One book says that this country is “as rugged as any in the world, and is renowned for fickle weather and torrential rain,” but the track is now available to “freedom walkers” such as Hale and Boyd who carry all their own supplies and stay in National Park huts. The sights include various species of flightless birds such as the weka, a chicken-size bird with fur under its short wings. The mountain parrot or kea, a thievish creature, is forest-green with orange coloring below the eyes. Trampers can get very close to the kea, Hale said, because they’re not afraid. The kiwi, another species of flightless bird, shares its name with the fuzzy fruit. The hairlike plumage of the two kiwis make them look-alikes. The women also had a view of a waterfall with a drop of 580 meters and a view from a suspension bridge of the Arthur River gently entering one of the many narrow, deep sounds that penetrate the coast before its final rush to the sea.

Another aspect of New Zealand that made tramping such a desirable way for Hale and Boyd to see the country was the New Zealanders themselves. “These warm and friendly people were very willing to share their country,” said Hale.

Tourists are well received because New Zealanders “respond to you as an individual.” Americans are often stereotyped as being loud and demanding, she said, but “We were told often that we were two of the quietest Americans they’d ever met.”

Christmas brought Hale and Boyd some special moments of this New Zealand warmth as they celebrated their first holiday season in balmy temperatures. On the Sunday before Christmas, they were the first of 14 people to arrive at a small Protestant church in Ohakune. Because the minister was serving at another of the three towns for which he was responsible, the service was brief and consisted entirely of Christmas carols. After the service, Hale and Boyd were enveloped in a crowd of new arrivals who welcomed them and introduced them from group to group. Then they shared in a holiday feast of ham, potatoes, salad, a native potato called kumara, and fresh strawberries. As they said goodbye to their new friends several hours later, they left with fresh roses from local gardens, candies, good wishes, and offers of places to stay should they ever return.

Where to spend Christmas day posed a dilemma, but they ultimately decided on a youth hostel along the coast in the town of Napier. These plans quickly changed when a deer farmer who picked up the hitchhikers invited them to enjoy a real kiwi Christmas with him and his wife and four children. Soon they arrived at a turn-of-the-century stone farmhouse complete with servants’ quarters, bowling green, rose garden, grass tennis court, and wall-to-wall sheepskin carpeting.

Boyd and Hale learned that deer farming is much like cattle raising – except that the fences are higher. Their host explained his
Clockwise from top: With the Stevenson family on the deer farm (left to right): Luke, Odette, Tammy, Maggie Hale, a newborn fawn. Herding sheep on a Queenstown sheep station, South Island. Hale and Boyd take a break on a day hike in Tongariro National Park; Mt. Ruapehu looms behind. On the Routeburn Track—at the top of the world!—Perrin Boyd looks out over the Hollyford Valley.
During their tramp, Hale and Boyd were able to use the gear that most travelers would not pack: the noses, the wigs, the makeup, the clown costumes. As Colby students the duo had performed as clowns at nursing homes, schools, head-start organizations, churches, and hospitals. In fact, it was Boyd who first organized a clown troupe at Colby in 1984 and later established a Volunteer Center where she coordinated some 200 student volunteers. Hale and Boyd took their costumes to New Zealand in hopes of sharing their enjoyment at being clowns. As Hale said, "We were able to give a little of ourselves to a country that had been so good to us."

In the small town of Te Aroha, Hale and Boyd, alias Rosie and Gozozo, found their extra cargo to be most useful. "We asked the warden of the youth hostel there if he knew anyone who would be interested in having us perform," said Hale. The warden immediately introduced the clowns to an enthusiastic kindergarten teacher named Jenny Dixon. She liked the show they did for her, and as a result Rosie and Gozozo acted for area kindergarteners and other children. They also put on a one-hour performance to raise money for books and other kindergarten resources.

The show their new friends called "The American Spectaculars Clowning Around in New Zealand" was preceded by an hour of hot dogs, balloons, face painting, and other activities. Then the real fun began. Three hundred kindergarteners and their parents turned up. "It was an interesting experience," mused Hale, who had never performed for longer than 30 minutes or for more than 30 children. "This show was just an extension — on a much bigger scale — of the Colby Clowns' performances in Waterville," Boyd explained. They put on a series of short skits laced with generous amounts of slapstick humor that conveyed simple moral messages about sharing and giving. When Rosie was sad, for instance, Gozozo would take a heart from his pocket and hold it out to Rosie to cheer her up.

Rosie and Gozozo made every effort to involve the audience. The dramatic fall, the spontaneous trip, the silly stunt evoked much laughter; but one skit in particular touched the hearts of children and parents alike as it dramatized the importance of sharing hugs (or "cuddles" as the New Zealanders say) with family and friends. When one clown shied away from the other's overly enthusiastic hugs, the cuddler hugged the children instead. Passing along their good feeling, the kids ran up to the wary one, who warmly took to the hugs he'd shied from only moments before.

At the conclusion of their act, Rosie and Gozozo met with an overwhelming response from parents wanting to express their appreciation for the uplifting and positive message in the show — and from a mob of kids wanting cuddles. "Performing in New Zealand and sharing with the people our joy and love encouraged me to continue my clowning and set new goals," said Boyd, who enrolled in the Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey Clown College in Venice, Fla. Of approximately 4,500 applicants each year, only 50 people are accepted into this unusual school, the only place in the world where clowns are trained for the circus by real professionals. After 10 weeks of training, approximately half of the class is selected to join the circus. "Receiving compliments, encouragement, and sincere appreciation in a foreign country," Boyd said, "gave me the confidence to believe I had natural talent and a gift as a clown."

After traveling abroad for a year, Hale and Boyd reluctantly set their sights toward home. Following a brief layover in Hawaii, they flew back to Los Angeles. "It was a real shock," remembers Hale. "I had a constant headache." Accustomed to wide-open space, mountains, fields, very few people, and even fewer cars, they found the neon signs, the traffic, the people too much to look at. In their two weeks in Los Angeles they saw "overwhelming materialism."

The pair took their time returning to the East Coast. In fact, they drove from Minnesota to Maine to get accustomed to the idea of being back in the States "gradually." Even back in New England, they found that readjusting to "home" does not come easily. "It's hard to get used to staying in one place, being inside so much, and having so many possessions," said Hale, who now works at the Times Record in Brunswick, Maine, and takes classes part time at the University of Maine at Augusta. She avoids life's "isms" when she goes home to a small trailer in Durham on a 160-acre tree farm called Happy Acres. Literally surrounded by forest, she often looks out her window at the lush woods with thick fern ground cover and with "wanderlust" remembers New Zealand.

A 1987 graduate of Bates College, Ambra S. Watkins is a free-lance writer who lives in Houston, Tex. A different version of this article appeared in the Lewiston (Maine) Sun Journal Sunday.
The Philosophy of J. Seelye Bixler

by Yeager Hudson

In October 1943 President J. Seelye Bixler wrote to all of the philosophy professors in the state of Maine, inviting them to a meeting of the group that decided to name itself the Maine Philosophical Institute. The national philosophical society, the American Philosophical Association, had suspended its annual meetings for the duration of the war, so Bixler thought it appropriate to initiate philosophical discussion on a regional basis. His letter contained the following paragraph, which gives us a glimpse of very different times in Maine: "Train service is good. We should be able to assemble in the latter part of the afternoon everyone should get a glimpse of the group that decided to name itself the Maine Philosophical Institute. The new president has to carry if the financial needs of the College are to be well served. He used to say that a college president is just a "high-class beggar." In the closing months of his life he told President Cotter that he used to have two recurrent nightmares. One involved a Ph.D. oral examination in which he was commanded to outline and critique the thought of every philosopher from the beginning of time. The other was that he had to go out once again and raise money for Colby College. We all know how well he raised money and how wisely he used it to build a great new campus and, more importantly, a great college intellectually and spiritually renewed.

Because his work as a college president looms so large in our minds, we tend to forget that Bixler was also a distinguished theologian and philosopher. He published at least nine books on philosophy, more than 100 scholarly articles, and many book reviews. Two important concerns characterize Bixler's philosophical thought from his graduate school days until the end of his life. One is the philosophy, and especially the religious philosophy, of his distant cousin, William James. The other is the concept of liberal philosophy, especially religious liberalism. I propose to examine briefly these two major themes.

Bixler wrote his Ph.D. dissertation on William James. It became his first book, published in 1926 under the title of The Philosophy of William James. Forty years later, after he retired from the presidency of Colby, he taught a course on the philosophy of William James at Bowdoin College and later the same year at American University, Beirut. During the intervening years, he regularly taught American philosophy at Colby, always featuring James's thought. Several times he offered a course on Maine Public Television on pragmatism, emphasizing the philosophy of James. He wrote a book titled In Commemoration of William James, and he featured James along with other thinkers in such books as The Nature of Religious Experience and Religion for Free Minds.

Bixler was first and foremost a philosopher of religion. It was James's teachings about religion that interested him most. Commentators, he pointed out, tended not to take James's writings on religion as seriously as his works on psychology and philosophy. Some even ridiculed them. Although he could not agree entirely with James, he felt that the works on religion had been misunderstood and that some of the critics had treated them unjustly. He felt that the parody and humor aimed at James's religious writings

J. Seelye Bixler is remembered in Maine especially as an outstanding college administrator and the person who completed the building of the new Colby College campus on Mayflower Hill. His energy, his dedication, his gentle humor live on in the memory of many faculty and alumni of the College. At the time when he delivered the Commencement address at the College in 1982, 22 years after he had retired from the presidency, he told with great delight the story of friends of his from Jaffrey, N.H., who had brought their daughter to Colby for an admissions interview. A Colby student who was acting as a guide pointed out the Bixler Art and Music Center, and the man said, "We know Dr. Bixler. He lives in our home town." The student replied, "Really! I thought he had been dead for years." Upon which Bixler commented: "She ought to know that old college presidents never die. They just lose their faculties."
were unfair. The Varieties of Religious Experience, which was published about the same time as Ernest Thompson Seton's book on strange animal stories, was soon nicknamed "Wild Religions I Have Known." The Will to Believe was parodied as "The Will to Deceive" or "The Will to Make Believe."

Part of what made it so easy to poke fun at James was his language, his choice of words, which aimed at communicating in a forceful and idiomatic way with plain people rather than with intellectuals and technical philosophers. But that was not all. James's thought reflects two opposing kinds of religious value representing two types of religious needs. James himself alternated between two moods related to these needs, but he definitely affirmed one rather than the other. The first is a pluralistic, humanistic, moral approach which emphasizes human achievement. The second is a monistic, absolutistic, mystical approach which provides comfort and encourages dependency. James found a potential for each type in nearly every person. The first he sometimes called "healthy-mindedness."

Followers of the second approach he called "sick souls". We are all potentially sick souls, needing the comfort and reassurance that religion is uniquely prepared to provide. As James points out, common sense craves a stable understanding of things. We set our minds at rest by saying that all things have intelligible causes, and we feel secure in the belief that this cause is a powerful God who loves us. This is the lure of monism. It makes us feel that we are a part of the great One, and as such, nothing ultimately can harm us.

Mostly such an approach did not appeal to James, and it certainly did not appeal to Bixler. It is not the comforting God of the passive mood but the challenging God of action which, according to Bixler, attracts the moral person. Humans need to be participants in an unfinished world where their actions make a real difference. The liberal religion which Bixler advocated issues a challenge to human-kind to join forces with the Deity in working for a better world.

Bixler especially appreciated James's treatment of whether or not life is worth living. It was a time in America when medicine attributed many human ills to the liver and offered many medicines to improve the condition of the liver. Making a pun, as Bixler loved to do, he says that according to James, whether or not life is worth living depends on the liver. Evil and suffering are undeniably real. Those who are preoccupied with them may conclude that life is not worth all the struggle and uncertainty it costs. But goodness and happy human achievement are also very real. Those with the vision to see the possibilities and with the strength and ambition to actualize them will find that life is abundantly worth the effort. Thus healthy-mindedness is deliberately and aggressively optimistic. This is the aspect of James's religious philosophy that Bixler enthusiastically embraced.

But Bixler also felt that James's thought rested partly on a measure of irrationalism. James brought the will to believe to bear on important religious questions which he felt could not be settled by human reason, affirming our right to hold certain beliefs even when reason could not supply sufficient evidence. But Bixler had greater faith than James that all the beliefs we are justified in holding are rational and that we should restrict our beliefs to those which have the support of reason. Thus Bixler's philosophy had no place and no need for the will to believe. His religious liberalism affirmed a belief in a fully rational faith. One of his most delightful books is one written in dialogue form and titled Conversations with an Unrepentant Liberal. The title itself suggests a defiance of a deplorable trend away from liberalism and its trust of reason. The faint-hearted scurrying away from liberalism which characterizes so many religious and political thinkers today would appall Bixler. He argued vigorously against the irrationalism of such existentialist theologians as Karl Barth. He rejected unequivocably the position of those who contrast faith with reason and urge us to accept 'on faith' what cannot be confirmed by reason.

He also argued against the dogmatism of the logical positivists who set up their own arbitrary definition of knowledge and then denied that there could be any religious knowledge, because religious knowledge-claims fail to satisfy their narrow, makeshift definition. Bixler was convinced that there is such a thing as religious knowledge - not just religious belief - something which, as much as the findings of science, deserves to be called knowledge. Knowledge in the field of religion lacks the precision of the physical sciences and uses methods which, more like the social sciences, do not allow for exact or precise confirmation, but it is based on experience and is tested by reason as to its coherence. In an article published in 1942 in the Philosophical Review,
Bixler says:

Let us define experience as "what happens when a self meets the world," knowledge as "well-grounded beliefs expressed in critical judgments," value as "what is reasonably considered to be an authoritative norm for conduct, appreciation, or reflection," and religion as "devotion to ideal values and to the power which is at work to make them actual."

This is a very careful statement of Bixler's position concerning religious knowledge. Knowledge is well-grounded belief expressed in critical judgments and derived from experience. But we must understand what is meant by experience and we must bring reason to bear upon experience to yield critical judgments.

Empiricists have often had an unreasonably narrow conception of experience. Our sense experiences are sources of knowledge, but experience is wider than mere sense experience. Bixler defines experience as what happens when a self meets a world. We are all aware that we have value experiences and aesthetic experiences and religious experiences as well as sense experiences. We experience some things as good, some as evil; we experience a sense that we ought to do some things and that we ought not to do others. These value experiences are not infallible—just as sense experiences are not. They must be put to the rational test of coherence and of further experience—just as raw sense experience must. The process of verification rarely yields certainty—from sense experience or from value experience. But it often yields well-grounded beliefs, and that is what knowledge is. James was right in his claim that we are justified in holding religious beliefs. What he failed to see, according to Bixler, is that such beliefs need not be based on something as vague and controversial as the "will to believe" but can be rationally grounded on what fully deserves to be called religious knowledge.

Bixler's teachings concerning religious knowledge—claims exemplify his liberalism, but he also writes specifically about liberalism. He recognized that liberalism, whether political or religious, was under attack. He was aware that the blind optimism of the liberal religious creed which preached "the inevitable progress of mankind onward and upward forever" was naive. And he recognized that the belief that conflict between persons and nations can be settled by discussion and rational discourse confronts the stark reality of the evil and irrational force of Nazism and other forms of political totalitarianism. Yet his support of the liberal principles of free, uncoerced acceptance of rational beliefs and a "tolerant attempt to bring out the universal elements in experience which save us from partisan strife" never flagged. In the war-torn year of 1946, when Yale University invited him to deliver the Terry Lectures, he chose to present them in the form of dialogues and to title them Conversations with an Unrepentant Liberal. He tells us that intelligent Germans with whom he spoke during Hitler's rise to power often offered rational arguments to support Germany's political behavior. The trouble was that the reasoning was based on falsehood and ignorance of what was really happening. Free and open discussion, fully informed by the facts, Bixler believed, would have led to rejection of Hitler.

It was said that in the face of irrational evil such as that of Nazism, liberalism is impotent. Bixler insisted that such a charge is false, because reason, which is the core of liberalism, is not impotent. His unswerving, unrepentant loyalty to liberalism was his faith—a faith that he defines as practical loyalty to ideal values and to the power which is working to realize them. This power which manifests itself in the creative forces of nature is the deity grasped after, and more or less dimly comprehended, in the great religions of mankind. God according to Bixler's understanding is a being who struggles and suffers along with mankind in an effort to bring ideal values to realization.

Bixler used to love to illustrate his speeches and lectures with humorous tales, many of them related in characteristic ways to his own philosophical position. Bixler was a pragmatist, a follower and interpreter of his distant relative, the great American pragmatist psychologist and philosopher William James. In this connection he liked to illustrate the differences among philosophical positions with the following story. Three baseball umpires were discussing their work. One said, "Some is balls, and some is strikes. But I calls 'em as I sees 'em." Now this, Bixler would say, is the empiricist. Another umpire said, "Some is balls, and some is strikes. But I calls 'em as they is." This umpire, Bixler explained, is clearly a realist. Finally the third umpire said, "Some is balls, and some is strikes. But until I calls 'em, they ain't nothing." This, concludes Bixler, is the pragmatist!

Bixler was an empiricist because he relied on experience as a source of knowledge: "he called 'em as he saw 'em." He was also a realist in a way, because he was convinced that the values we apprehend and announce are discovered and not invented, and that there is a power beyond mankind who is also striving to bring them to realization: "he called 'em as they was." He was not as much of a pragmatist as James was. Of our ideal values, he would not say that "until I calls 'em they ain't nothing." The values are there. They are real whether we recognize them or not. Yet they remain abstract potentialities until we do recognize and embrace them. Until we "calls 'em, they ain't made concrete in the physical and social world." Some possibilities are good and some are evil, but until you and I call them into being, they are not realized as forces in the temporal world. And so in an important sense Bixler was a pragmatist, too.

But first and last, whatever else he was, Bixler was a liberal: an unswerving advocate of optimism, freedom, rationality, and the dignity of every human person. He was a believer in real, objective values; but he was just as firm a believer that those values await human endorsement and effort if they are to become living forces in the human world. He was convinced that any person who makes the effort can make a significant difference—can contribute to the fruition in mankind's affairs of the ideals and dreams which are the highest reaches of human vision. And he was a man who practiced what he preached. Colby College, as President William Cotter has said, is a permanent monument to Bixler's philosophy and to his character.
When you were a student, did you read sources in the library for six weeks, sit in the middle of your dorm room surrounded by note cards, panic—and block when you started to write your paper? Maybe every Sunday night for six weeks you stared at the topic for 15 minutes—and went on to your calculus. Maybe you repressed the whole idea for six weeks—then went crawling to the professor for an extension. Or you started writing when the assignment came out, kept on for six weeks, hated it—and never passed it in. Perhaps you did the reading, wrote a correct but boring paper, got a B—and felt stagnant.

Colby students continue to suffer from "I've-got-a-paper-due" stress, but now they have a new resource available. They can head for the two rooms at the end of the Miller Library corridor known as the Writing Center. New students come timidly through a warren of classrooms and offices and brighten up as they emerge into two cozy rooms with big windows, plants, posters, lots of chairs, and one or two welcoming tutors. The clutter of papers and books grows as the year progresses. It's a private place, but at busy times the Writing Center hums with the voices of students and tutors sitting kitty-corner around the edges of the desk or table or in front of the Macintosh.

Who uses the Writing Center's resources? A senior government major, a Phi Beta Kappa, wasn't satisfied with B+ papers and wanted to write convincingly about issues that really concerned him. The Japanese language assistant writing for jobs in American universities needed to know the form and tone of application letters in this country. A terrible speller discovered the relative ease of editing on the Macintosh and one day exclaimed as he sat at the terminal: "Y'know. I'm beginning to like writing. That's scary!" Another student, who had dropped out of college for a year because she wasn't connected to her learning, struggled with the limitations of the traditional academic essay. Another had such a bad writer's block that she would fall asleep to avoid writing a paper. Another wrote convoluted, empty sentences because "that's the way a paper is supposed to sound." Another wrote lucid, convincing papers but always needed a talk-back audience before handing them in. Many other students come to the Writing Center, all with their own individual needs.

The Writing Center staff is trained to respond to student writers with any of these needs and at any stage in their writing processes. Students may come in with just the assignment in hand, searching for an entry into the topic, trying to clarify a thesis. Talking out their ideas with tutors, jotting them down, drawing diagrams and maps of the points they want to make helps them to find a focus and get started. Often students arrive with a draft that needs organizing and strengthening. The tutor's response to the text helps the student to gain the distance necessary for revision, for re-seeing the paper. Occasionally a student will wait for the tutor to put words onto the paper, only to meet the tutor's stubborn resistance. The student owns the paper; the tutor aims never even to pick up a pen. Once in a while a student will rush in half an hour before the paper is due, saying, "Here. Fix the mistakes. I'll be back in twenty minutes." Whoa! The Writing Center is not a fix-it shop. The tutors will help the students to find their own errors, but such surface editing is the last and the least of their concerns.

Some comments that students have made about the Writing Center tell best how it works:

"I was in over my head with a paper—too many ideas unwilling to let go and form a thesis. My tutor was very helpful at teasing my thesis from out of my chaos.”
"I usually go in for help on clarifying my thoughts and ideas. After working 200 hours an objective view helps. I usually get some great ideas for reorganization and presentation."
“They did well at getting me to express my own ideas; they didn’t tell me what to do.”

The Colby Writing Center came about because of the growing concern for the quality of student writing in schools and colleges all over the country. Educators in all disciplines put more emphasis on writing as a way of learning. In the past, although English 115 (English Composition) and English 152 (Introduction to Literature) gave all Colby freshmen a strong start in college writing, the courses could not answer all their needs when they encountered writing in advanced courses in their majors. By the early 1980s faculty members began calling the English department, saying, “I have a student who is fully capable of doing the work of this course but cannot write comprehensibly. What can I do?”

For a while the need was met by adding a one-credit individual tutorial option to English 111 and English 112 (Writing Laboratory), but that was quickly over-subscribed. So in 1984 the English department started a Writing Center on an experimental basis. It was housed in two small offices in the basement of Lorimer Chapel, directed on a part-time basis by Associate Professor of English Jean Sanborn, and staffed by a full-time intern, Kirsten Fogh Wallace ’84. brisk business soon led to the addition of student tutors. By the end of the second year of operation, the number of student visitors had tripled from the opening semester.

The two student tutors, who are trained by the intern and the director, are not necessarily English majors. This year’s tutors, for instance, are majoring in government and psychology/creative writing. The skill they need most is the ability to listen and respond to their peers, to ask the questions that stimulate thinking. At first the tutors learned their trade on the job. Now the intern, under the supervision of the director, teaches a course in tutoring theory and methods in the spring semester, and tutors for the following year are chosen from students who successfully complete this course.

Whereas tutors hold work-study positions, the intern’s is a paid position filled by a recent graduate so that the students who come to the Writing Center can work with peers in a non-authoritarian relationship. Kirsten Wallace was followed by Lori Berger ’86 and Steven Runge ’87. This year the intern is Maura Smith-Daigle ’88.

With no official budget in the beginning, the Writing Center had to prove itself. The first obstacle to overcome was the perception in the minds of many students and some faculty that the Writing Center was a place for remedial work, “punishment” for students whose writing “wasn’t good enough.” On the contrary, the philosophy behind the Writing Center is that writing is a powerful tool for learning and that writing should develop along with thinking. From its inception, the Colby Writing Center has resisted the back-to-the-basics notion that writing is a mechanical skill. The Writing Center operates instead on the conviction that writing is an intellectual act of forming and connecting, a way of thinking.

And students who use the Writing Center do become better writers and better thinkers. There is no magic formula for the perfect paper—indeed, there is no such thing as the perfect paper—but there are strategies for going about writing that can help to relieve students’ anxieties and open up their thinking, enabling them to meet new and more complex writing demands. Freewriting, for example, is a technique that helps writers who get stuck trying to write the perfect opening sentence before going on. In freewriting they just pour their uncensored, unshaped ideas hot onto the page and later go back and form them into a paper. Listing points and then drawing their relationships in a cluster or a map can help a writer to discover an organizational form. For many, this fluid sort of plan works better than a pre-determined outline. Condensing each paragraph into a sentence can help to test the logic and coherence of an essay. All of the strategies used by the Writing Center focus on the writer rather than on the paper.

Primarily a service for students, the Writing Center is also available to faculty. Through the Writing Across the Curriculum program, which began concurrently with the Writing Center, more faculty in all departments are increasing the amount and changing the kinds of writing assigned in their courses. Through workshops with outside consultants and discussions among themselves, participants in the Writing Across the Curriculum program have come to see writing as a means of learning rather than as a means of testing what has been learned. Instead of the “classic term paper,” some faculty now assign a series of shorter papers during the semester or require several drafts of a long paper. Some use informal, ungraded writing. For example, Assistant Professor of Philosophy Dan Co-
Perfectionism and Pursuit of the Body Ideal:
Eating Disorders on the College Campus

by Janet Irgang

This article is based on a talk given by Colby psychotherapist Janet Irgang during Fall Parents Weekend. All names have been changed in order to maintain patient confidentiality.

Jennifer was her parents' pride and joy. She had always been eager to please and was a straight-A student, co-captain of her high school track team, and not hard to look at—soft blonde hair, big brown eyes, and a facial profile quite suitable for a coin. Her complexion was porcelain, and when she moved, she flowed. By all outward appearances she seemed perfect. Indeed, she had spent a good portion of her 19 years trying to be just that... perfect. She only wanted her parents to be proud of her.

Late one Saturday afternoon Jennifer was in an "up" mood. She had just captured first place in the mile run in an important intercollegiate meet on Colby's indoor track. She was happy with her performance—a personal best time of 4 minutes and 43 seconds. And it had been a good week academically—an A on an English literature paper and a B+ on a crucial plant biology exam. Jen felt in control and on top of everything. Tonight she could relax and party at the Student Center.

The party started at 9, but Jen had already told her boyfriend, Mark, and her roommate, Katie, that she would meet them at 10:30. That gave her almost two hours alone—time enough to go downtown and buy all those fattening foods she loved. She had been looking forward to this all week. She stuffed herself on a large pepperoni pizza, a quart of Ben & Jerry's double fudge ice cream, and a package of Oreos.

At 10:15 the dorm was practically deserted. Everyone was at the Student Center party or at a concert at the fieldhouse. Jennifer checked to make sure nobody was using the bathroom. Satisfied that the coast was clear, she went into a private stall, knelt down, and forced herself to throw up.

Following what she had come to call her private little ritual, she felt really "wiped out," but after a hot shower she was ready to meet her friends and dance the night away.

Eating disorders like Jennifer's—
anorexia nervosa and bulimia — came to the public's attention most dramatically following the death of pop singer Karen Carpenter. Anorexia nervosa is a disease of rigid self-starvation, resulting in at least 20 to 25 percent body weight loss, amenorrhea (cessation of a normal menstrual cycle), hyperactivity, and distorted images of one's body. Bulimia involves recurrent episodes of binging eating (rapid consumption of large amounts of food) usually followed by self-induced vomiting and/or purging with laxatives and/or diuretics. Like anorexia, bulimia results in many psychological and physical problems, including electrolyte imbalance, cardiac irregularities (heart failure ultimately caused Karen Carpenter's death), swollen salivary glands, dental deterioration, and emotional mood swings. Unfortunately, both of these conditions have histories of manifesting themselves in young women who are exceptionally bright, achievement oriented, attractive, and successful by all external standards.

Jennifer did not know that both Mark and Katie had already made an appointment to see me two weeks earlier and together expressed concerns about their friend. Living in a college residence hall presents such a close and intimate situation that it is almost impossible to mask bulimic symptoms. Often the dormitory is the first place that the sufferer's secret is revealed: the common symptoms of hyperactivity, emaciation, binge eating, and self-induced vomiting are not as easy to hide in a college dormitory as they are in the privacy of one's bedroom back home. Katie had told me, "She seems strange, hyperactive. Something isn't right."

"Sometimes, her eyes seem all red and puffy," Mark added, "and I can't see any reason why she'd be crying."

Then Katie brought a further familiar symptom of bulimia to my attention. 'I'm embarrassed to even tell you this,' she said, "and I might be wrong—but last week I had six dollars and change on my bureau. Jen and I were alone in the room studying. I went to visit friends down the hall for about 20 minutes and when I came back the money wasn't there. It was so weird I didn't even say anything to her."

In addition to their feelings of helplessness and inadequacy, Mark and Katie also were impatient and angry. 'A month ago,' Katie said, "my mother sent a big box of homemade brownies. I was saving them for a party. Well, when the week-end arrived there were only four brownies left. It had to have been Jen who ate them, but when I confronted her she denied ever having opened the box. I was really mad, but I felt that she had a problem and I didn't want to hurt her feelings, so I didn't push it."

Mark and Katie were painting a familiar picture. Jennifer's overriding perfectionism forced her to emphasize performance at the expense of feelings and relationships. To herself Jennifer denied the seriousness of any problems, and she lied to others about her impulsive behavior like the stealing because that was not the kind of image she wished to present to the world.

During the meeting, although they were in my office to talk about Jennifer, Mark and Katie were my patients. They were upset, hurt, and confused by Jen's behavior, and we talked about ways in which they could set some limits with Jen so that they would not feel overwhelmed. I recommended that they talk with Jen and that they suggest she talk with me. They promised to keep me posted.

On a Tuesday afternoon a week later, the health center receptionist buzzed my office. She said there was a young woman named Jennifer who looked quite upset and wanted to see me. When Jennifer entered my office, she sat down and almost immediately burst into tears. Her words came tumbling out. 'I can't concentrate. I'm too tired to run anymore. Mark and Katie told me they talked with you. I lied to them. I heard everything here is confidential. You won't tell anyone? You won't tell my parents, will you?'

During our first meeting it was clear that Jennifer's problems with food and weight had been going on for several years, but she had always felt that she had things under control. A gymnast until the age of 12, Jen had always been very petite, which gave her an edge over the other girls, but then she started to grow and 'fill out.' That's when she started running. She had lost her edge in one activity but found another activity in which she could excel.

Her father, who had been a runner in college, gave her a lot of support—running with her, going to her meets, and instilling what he called a "winner's attitude: no pain, no gain." Jen recalled how her father would sometimes take her to a local ice cream parlor as a little reward every time she broke her personal best time in the 400 meters. As she got older she dieted on and off to keep herself trim and in running form.

Then, in her junior year of high school, she contracted the stomach flu, couldn't keep anything down, and lost weight. It was, Jennifer said, "as if a flash bulb went off in my head." Why struggle with diets? She could just eat whenever she wanted and then force herself to throw up. She only did it once or twice a week. That way she could binge on pizza and ice cream and not have to worry about gaining an ounce.

Jennifer maintained this pattern when she came to Colby. She had the feeling, living in the dormitory, that a few other girls were starving themselves, binging and throwing up, taking laxatives and diet pills, but she decided to keep her secret.

Jen wasn't sure when the ritual she had initially perceived as a convenience started to take over her life. If she ate what she considered to be a normal meal she felt guilty, would skip the next meal, get ravenously hungry, binge, and then force herself to throw up. Then the cycle would start all over again. Jennifer felt she was on a roller coaster that wouldn't stop.

During her first appointment, it was clear that Jennifer was a frightened and tense young woman who was desperately reaching out for help. However, her feelings of vulnerability were in conflict with her desire to be independent, self-reliant, and in control. In fact, Jennifer had not felt comfortable with food or eating since she was 13. She now very rarely ate in response to bodily cues such as hunger or satiation. When she was dieting she would not eat even if she was ravenously hungry. During a binge, fulness, even to the point of pain, did not stop her from continuing to eat. Helping her to be more in tune with her bodily sensations would be an ongoing part of Jen's treatment. It was obvious that she would need to learn how to cope with life without using food as an escape.

Jen told me that almost all of her binging and purging occurred in the evening. This was the time when her friends studied in the library, so Jen was alone. Studying usually made her start to worry about her grades, and the combination of tension and solitude provided both the emotional trigger as well as the opportunity to cut loose. We discussed various options, including a short-term plan of studying at the library.

Our longer-range plan, more related to Jen's "inner life," involved helping her
to learn how to relax while studying. In general, eating-disordered individuals have great difficulty relaxing, their every thought and move being directed towards production and performance. This production garners approval and recognition, which—only temporarily—bolster a very fragile sense of self. Scores of studies, however, have shown that relaxation dramatically improves one's ability to concentrate, and Jen was able to relax while listening to music. She especially liked Reggae music and found its hypnotic rhythms extremely soothing. We worked out a list of things such as listening to music that Jen could do at stressful times instead of binging.

During one of her sessions Jen brought up some problems she was having with Katie and Mark. The three of them frequently ate meals together. Jen had begun to make a concerted effort to eat more during meals. Mark and Katie thought they were helping by commenting positively on her new eating habits, but their comments, rather than helping, were making Jen angry. "Every time they say anything to me about what I'm eating," she said, "I just feel like getting up and storming out of the dining room." Jen had not told them how she felt. A key issue we were working on—common to individuals with problems like Jen's—was to develop her willingness to speak up and express herself.

I suggested that Katie and Mark join Jen for her next appointment. During that meeting Jen let them know how she felt and was relieved to get things off her chest. Jen was starting to believe that she could communicate directly with others and not simply try to please them by only saying things she thought they wanted to hear.

A major dynamic, which Jen was working on, was her need for "approval from everyone." She said, "I always want everyone to think I'm nice and pretty and a good athlete. It drives me crazy because sometimes I don't feel so nice or so pretty and it's such a strain to keep up the front. Even how I feel at the end of the day depends on the kind of feedback and approval I got during the day, from my friends, the teachers, my coach."

After several months of therapy Jen was more aware of her needs and how to meet them. Although she remained fearful of gaining weight and of giving up the bulimia (a characteristic of bulimic individuals), she had dramatically reduced the frequency of her binge/purge rituals. She realized that she did not need to be prized by all in order to feel self-worth.
The American artist Winslow Homer began making woodcuts in 1857 at the age of 21. By 1874 he had produced more than 200 wood engravings, the dominant mode of illustration at the time, in several American illustrated weekly magazines. The artist drew the image in reverse on several square blocks of fine-grained boxwood and each block was carved by a professional engraver, leaving the drawn lines in relief to be inked and printed like type.

The illustrations on these pages are from two collections of original prints given to the Colby College Museum of Art by Lee Fernandez '55 and by Patricia Davidson Reef.

During a recent year of academic study in China, Associate Professor of History Lee Feigon, director of the East Asian studies program at Colby, sought out remnants of the legendary community of Kaifeng Jews, a side trip he recounts in this article adapted from talks presented to the Hillel Society at Colby and the Beth Israel Congregation in Waterville. A graduate of the University of California, Feigon earned a master’s degree at the University of Chicago and a doctorate at the University of Wisconsin. He has been a member of the Colby faculty for 12 years and his work has appeared in The Wall Street Journal in addition to scholarly journals. He also wrote Chen Duxiu: Founder of the Chinese Communist Party. Feigon is currently spending a sabbatical year in China at the People’s University of Beijing. A previous version of this article appeared in The Jewish Advocate of Boston.

It sounds like a Borscht Belt joke, but the writer Israel Epstein swears it’s true. When Epstein was traveling through North China in the 1930s, he decided to take a little detour and look up the remnants of the thousand-year-old Chinese Jewish community in Kaifeng. After searching out the leaders of the community, he introduced himself as a fellow Jew, one also raised in China. The Kaifeng Jews were not impressed. They stared for a few minutes at Epstein, the son of Jewish revolutionaries who had to flee Russia in 1905, and then finally blurted out, "You don’t look Jewish!" When Epstein introduced himself by his Chinese surname, "Ai," the Jewish elders conceded the possibility of his Jewishness: Ai is one of six family names of the remaining members of the Jewish community in China.

My family and I were traveling across North China en route to Beijing for a year’s research. As Epstein had a half century before, we decided to take a detour to Kaifeng in search of the remnants of the Chinese Jewish community.

When the Jews first settled in Kaifeng at the time of the Song dynasty (960-1279), it was probably the largest and most splendid city in the world, a center of commerce and culture with a population of over a million. Time, however, has not been good to Kaifeng, and it is now a backwater town so far off the tourist path that when we arrived in the middle of a blustery winter night, the authorities kept us locked in the train station for several hours while they tried to figure out what to do with us. Our 7- and 5-year-old daughters and my wife and I stomped our feet and sang American songs to stay warm in the unheated, dimly lit building while surrounded by crowds of curious onlookers. We were eventually transported across from the train station to spend the night in an unheated hostel, where most of the inhabitants, not a few of whom seemed to be coughing and spitting up blood, slept on the concrete floors and even along the stairs.

The next morning we moved to the one “tourist class” hotel in the city and set out to visit the Chinese Jewish community. After searching out the little lane where the Jewish temple had once existed, we turned onto it not knowing what to expect. To our surprise, the old women chatting in the little alleyway did not at all seem surprised to see us (unlike just about everyone else in the town). “Oh,” they said, “you must be some American...”
We know who you want to visit. If you follow us, we’ll show you where the Jews still live.”

In a small Chinese courtyard house we were greeted by a tiny and quite elderly Chinese woman. She welcomed us into her home and fussed over our children like a Jewish grandmother would do anywhere else in the world. Well, she wasn't Jewish. Her husband had been Jewish, she allowed. And her sons were Jewish, but unfortunately they were not expected back home for quite some time. Disappointed, I took a picture of the woman with my daughters.

After I had my film developed in Beijing, I sent her a copy of the snapshot, and to my surprise I received by return mail a letter from the son thanking me for sending the picture to his mother and expressing his disappointment at missing my visit. “There are few Jews in the world; ‘ he declared, “and those that must stick together.”

This little episode illustrates some of the peculiarities of the Chinese Jews. Until recently, for instance, almost everywhere else in the world Jewish identity has been determined matrilineally (if your mother is Jewish then you are Jewish), but the Chinese Jews determine their identity patrilineally. And a few members of this community still retain vestiges of tradition by lighting candles on Friday night (though they are no longer aware of the reasons for this) and still remove the sinews from the meat they eat (even the pork), and at least one or two of the elders of the community remember their mothers smearing blood on the doorposts of their houses in the spring, as they recall it, “to keep out the devil.” But few other traces of Judaism exist among this community. Still, that even this much survives is a tribute to the perseverance of Jewish tradition in the face of considerable odds.

Jews originally came to China, at a time when it was arguably the wealthiest country in the world, for reasons similar to those that later lured them to other parts of the world more familiar to American Jews. They came to make money and to escape persecution. Most came overland along the silk routes from Persia and Afghanistan, though some came directly by sea from the Middle East or India. As elsewhere, the Jews who came to China were often traders, who could act as middle men between the Arab and Christian worlds.

Evidence suggests that Jews began coming to China as early as 2,000 years ago, shortly after the destruction of the first temple. By 800 or 900 A.D., a few definite references to Jewish traders in China appear in both Chinese and Arab sources. By 1200 Jews were residents in a number of Chinese cities. At that time many foreign traders operated in China, and like many of these groups, the Jews in China seem to have married mainly within their own communities, only gradually intermingling with the larger Chinese population.

By about 1400, when the community seems to have become well established, the Chinese Jews were already pursuing the kinds of occupations that still gladden the hearts of Jewish mothers elsewhere. Jewish silversmiths, traders, and merchants as well as Jewish doctors and magistrates were at work. One source, uncovered from Hangzhou by the re-

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**Jewesses at the Kaifeng Conference in 1919**

**Chinese chair with Torah case**
searcher Donald Leslie, even complains that Jewish merchants monopolized the sugar trade in that city.

After 1368, when the Ming dynasty was established in China, the Chinese Jewish community, like other similar groups in China, was gradually cut off from contact with the outside world. With the exception of the one in Kaifeng, the temples in China closed, and the Jewish communities in most cities disappeared, often, it appears, casting their lot with the Moslem populations in the area.

News of the community became known to the outside world around 1600 when Jesuit missionaries first came to China. The famous Jesuit Mateo Ricci was startled one day when a young Chinese official burst into his church, asked if he was a believer in one god, and introduced himself as a co-religionist. Although Ricci's initial excitement at discovering a long-lost Christian community in China was quickly dashed when he discovered that his visitor was Jewish, the Jesuits nonetheless still excited about the idea of Jews in China.

The Jesuits were interested in the Kaifeng Jews because they were sure that they were a pre-talmudic community. As Michael Pollak has explained in his study of this question, the Jesuits, like many other Christians in Europe at the time, believed that the Jewish scriptures originally contained references to the coming of Christ that had been exorcised from Jewish writings by evil rabbis influenced by talmudic beliefs. The Jesuits were excited by the Chinese Jews because they thought that their scriptures might still contain the original references and could be used to convince world Jewry of the misguided nature of their enduring beliefs.

At first, as the Jesuits made a considerable effort to contact the Kaifeng Jews, the community was very interested in receiving them, hoping that this was a way of regaining contact with world Jewry. However, when the Jesuits told the Chinese Jews that since they had lost contact with world Jewry the Messiah in the person of Christ had come, the Jews realized that they were not in the presence of co-religionists and became suspicious. They allowed the Jesuits to examine some of their religious documents (where of course no mention of Christ was found), but when the Jesuits attempted to buy some of the books from the community—or to bribe members who had fallen away from the community to obtain books for them so they could study them further—they were rebuffed. Yet much of our knowledge about the beliefs and practices of the community comes from Jesuit sources.

Scholars such as Donald Leslie and Michael Pollack, who have compared Chinese romanization with the original Hebrew pronunciation of certain words, have discovered that the Hebrew pronunciation of the members of the community was fairly correct despite the long years of absence of contact with world Jewry. Moreover, other work by these same scholars has shown that over the years the Chinese Jewish community maintained their torahs properly, even recopying them from time to time according to the correct procedure. Members of the community seem to have lit candles on Friday nights, practiced circumcision, kept all the basic kashrut or dietary laws, and celebrated most of the
Jewish holidays in ways similar to those of other Jews throughout the world.

Their problems, too, seem quite similar to those of Jews in much of the world. In particular, they had difficulty getting a good rabbi for the congregation. They were so desperate that they supposedly even offered the job, at one point early in their dialogue with the Jesuits, to Mateo Ricci (whose Hebrew was excellent) if he would observe the dietary laws and refrain from eating pork.

After 1600, however, the fortunes of the community declined. Kaifeng was hit particularly hard during this period by a series of floods, famines, and rebellions. The synagogue itself was decimated and rebuilt several times, considerably straining the resources of the Jews in the area. By the mid-1800s when Western contact with Kaifeng resumed, the temple was a wreck and the Jews living in the area were having obvious problems holding on to their remaining traditions. The final decimation came from Christian missionaries who in the late 1800s finally (perhaps under false pretense, according to some later testimony by some of the Kaifeng diasporal) persuaded members of the community to sell off most of their scrolls and books.

Interestingly, the destruction of the Kaifeng community occurred just as a new Jewish community was coming into being in China. In the early 1800s, as China again opened its doors to trade with the outside world, among the first to come in were Jews who once again appeared along the same old trade routes. Iraqi Jews from Baghdad who traveled to China by way of India were among the earliest and most successful merchants in Shanghai. Families such as the Sassoons, Kedouries, and Hardoons took a place among the wealthiest merchants in the world as a result of their mastery of the China trade and their control over Shanghai real estate. The Sassoons, the first Jewish family to return to China along this route, eventually moved to England where they intermarried with the British aristocracy. Even today, the Kedourie family, the heads of which were knighted by the British government, are among the wealthiest families of Hong Kong and the world.

By the early 1900s, these Asian Jews were joined by European Jews who traveled to Shanghai from Germany, France, and Russia. Like Shanghai, the cities of Harbin and Tientsin began to sprout synagogues. By World War II, when refugees fleeing Hitler flooded into the town, Shanghai had several Yiddish newspapers and a sizable Jewish population.

Most of these Jews left China after the 1949 Communist revolution, but now that China is again open to trade and intercourse with the outside world, Jews are returning, seeking word of their Kaifeng landsmen and their traditions. Is it only coincidental that it was a Jew, Henry Kissinger, who opened the way to resumption of Chinese relations with the United States in 1971?
Welcome to the Class of 1938, the newest members of The Club! At our annual dinner at Colby in June, Dr. Gordon S. "Steve" Young '37, Bar Harbor, was elected president and Charles R. Dolan '38, Portsmouth, N.H., vice president. The success of the occasion was due to the hard work of retiring president Kay Caswell Macdonald '36 of Waterville. Regrettably, Ernie Miller '29, New Milford, Conn., resigned as correspondent. With about 1,950 members, 50+ is a sizable group, so a prompt return of postcards and questionnaires is important to this column in the future. In preaching at the annual Boardman Service, Rev. Edwin Shuman '38, Penny Farm, Fla., paid tribute to that great professor of public speaking, Dr. Herbert C. Libby '02, whose precepts have guided Ed's life work. Those present especially remembered beloved Kye Pinette Zukowski '37 and the inimitable Ken Johnson '37, who died last year. News: Belatedly, we send sympathy to Harold E. Hall '17, Hebron, whose wife, Mildred, died a year ago. Dr. Howard F. Hill '18, Belgrade, was elected president and New Harbor, was elected president in June, Dr. Kennedy, Senator John Kerry, and Franklin Roosevelt II. We send encouragement to Malcolm Stratton '33, Pacific Grove, Calif., who is caring for his wife, Rusty, after her series of strokes. They have been married 53 years and are still happy together—"even with all of our difficulties." Robert F. Estes '33, Rangeley, wishes that the fraternities would return to Colby's campus soon. Retiree Arthur L. Spear '36 has been living in South Yarmouth, Mass., for 10 years and likes Cape Cod. We share the distress of Maine residents and his family at the death of columnist Bill Clark '36, Waterville. His column, "Logrolling," will be missed by his many readers. He is survived by his wife, Betty Thompson Clark '36, four children, and nine grandchildren. Dorothy Gould Rhoades '36 has just retired from the presidency of the Claremont chapter of Pi Lambda Theta, an honorary educational society and at the end of the summer she and her husband, Don '33, flew on a three-stop tour of the U.S. to visit family in the Northeast and daughter Becky in Seattle before returning home to Claremont, Calif. We extend sympathy to H. K. Zukowski '37, New Bedford, Mass., who taught history at the Fessenden School in West Newton for over 30 years, had as his pupils Gov. Michael Dukakis, Senator Edward Kennedy, Senator John Kerry, and Franklin Roosevelt III! We send encouragement to Mary Margaret Rice '21 died in Red Bank, N.J., October 7, 1987, at age 88. She was born in Oakland, Maine, where a family namesake, Rice's Rips Road, still marks her long and close association with the area. Miss Rice graduated from Coburn Classical Institute. She received her M.A. at Columbia University and completed summer courses at the University of Vermont, Rutgers, and New York University. From 1929 through 1970 she taught Latin and English at Red Bank High School, where she was chair of the foreign language department for many years. Family members who also attended Colby include her sister, Lucile Rice Wheeler '18, her brother-in-law, Evan Wheeler '14, both deceased, and a grandnephew, Edward S. Hoe '69. Miss Rice's memories of Colby remained vivid. In 1974 she wrote, "I like to think of Colby on Mayflower Hill, looking down over Rice's Rips Road where I spent my childhood. It was a cold ride from Waterville in the horse and wagon days, with the wind sweeping over Stanley's Ledge Hill and the Frog Pond (now Johnson Pond) frozen hard." And in the 1980s she reminisced, "Your beautiful present campus is hallowed ground to me. There my collie dog and I used to roam for mayflowers, and I enjoyed many beef steak fries and hot dog roasts." Miss Rice's remembrance of her College was evident in her continued contact service as a class agent, and final gesture of kind generosity. Her will establishes a large testamentary trust to benefit two nieces with income as long as they survive. Colby is to receive the ultimate principal. The trust proceeds, which will establish the endowed Andrew Hubbard Rice Scholarship Fund honoring her father, will assist needy students from Oakland or Waterville and graduates of Red Bank High School, Red Bank, N.J. As Mary Margaret Rice's familial closeness to Colby is marked by the name of Rice's Rips Road, so is her manner of giving. The College is sincerely grateful for her devotion and for her determination that Colby's "beautiful hallowed grounds" will continue to be available for needy students.
thy to Johnny Dolan '36, Des Moines, Iowa, on the death of his beloved wife last spring. Loyalty he attended his 50th reunion, and he has returned to Colby each year since • Ed Barnard '37, Northport, reports that his seaside home has been a gathering place for family and friends all summer. His boat adds to the pleasure of his guests, and his famous blueberry cake is a hit. Congratulations to Jane Tarbell Brown '37, Cropseyville, NY, for leading a senior citizens' workshop in writing this past year, which resulted in the publication of a book called Seasonings. Jane herself has already had more than one book of poetry published and used to edit a weekly poetry column in a local newspaper • Sam Cowan '37, Portland, assisted at the Southwestern Maine Colby Alumniae auction, and this past summer she attended a stimulating Elderhostel at Russell Sage College • Sadly, we offer condolences on learning of the recent death of Bill Darkow, husband of Peggy Libbey Darlow '37. After his retirement they moved to China, Maine, from Westboro, Mass., and have enjoyed having Louise Tracy '37 as a near neighbor. Louise enjoys her piano pupils • Charles W. Jacoby '37, Falmouth, Mass., has set an example for us by his continued zeal for work, for having been in real estate most of his life and president of the Cape Cod Board of Realtors three times as well as director for 17 years. Now, at 74, he is an appraiser for his brokerage • Ruth Yeaton McKee '37, East Boothbay, enjoys life in the Boothbay region, and when she starts helping with her two grandsons or entertaining her many friends, she works in the gift shop at Ocean Point. Her summer neighbor, Alice Boqueuil Hartwell '36, Waterville, can boast about a speaking acquaintance with penguins after her exciting trip to Antarctica last winter! • Betty Wilkinson Ryan '37, New York City, enjoys teaching English to a charming Japanese woman who is a cultural affairs reporter for a Japanese newspaper. Betty also works miracles on her balcony garden, with both vegetables and flowers • Michael G. "Jerry" Ryan '37, Omaha, Neb., retired lawyer and son of Coach Mike Ryan, writes nostalgically of his happy days at Colby and has kept him from turning to his alma mater • Hazel Wepfer Thayer '37, Orr's Island, and husband Marble Thayer '38 have enjoyed two successful 50th reunions; Marble chaired the one in June. Because their two daughters live in California, they have an excuse to travel across country • Years of faithful church work, leadership in the Boy Scouts, Red Cross volunteering, singing at public functions, and playing in a local band all have earned Alfred Wheeler '37, Oakland, the prestigious annual Community Service Award for 1987 of the Cascade Grange. A retired funeral director, he continues to operate the housekeeping camps at Salmon Lake • An outstanding honor came posthumously to Colby athlete Romeo "Rum" Lenieux '37, whose name was enshrined in the Maine Sports Hall of Fame this past June. Talented in several sports, he was a coach for several years at Colby and also coached the Waterville Brainerd High School hockey team • John P. Hazelwood '44, Waterville Post Office for 30 years, retiring in 1971. He died in 1976 • Bob Anthony '38, Waterville Valley, N.H., has generously donated a copy of the fourth edition of his book, A Review of the Essentials of Accounting, to the Colby library • That's all for now. Keep the news coming! • Class secretary: MARJORIE GOULD MURPHY '37, PO.Box 102, West Oneonta, NY. 13861.

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50th reunion: June 9-11, 1989 • I always knew '39 was a distinguished class, but I didn't realize we had two members who could boast of having picked a hundred barrels of potatoes in one day (not recently). Esther MacBride Parsons says she and Marjorie Towle Stinchfield both grew up on a farm. They got together recently and reminisced about the one-room, eight-grade school they attended in Easton, Maine • More recent achievements for our class include a new advanced degree and an engagement, and those are news items that don't come too often! Forty years after graduation, Lucile Naples Weston received her M.A. in counseling psychology in May. She holds a doctorate in biology since the 1950s. Recently engaged is Leila Ross Hyman, who has been a widow for 25 years. We wish her much happiness • The recent travels of '39ers are too extensive to recount in the allotted space, but just to mention some of the more exotic locations: Jean Burr Smith has been to New Zealand and Australia, Bennie Burbank to Israel, Egypt, and Jordan; Jean Drisko Rideout to Kenya; Leila Ross Hyman to the Arctic Circle; Dwight Sargent to India, Israel, and Egypt; Louis Sacks to Russia — those are just the ones I know about • Margaret Ann Whalen will see her committee for a New England bibliography complete its 20-year project this spring • Ken Stanley, Republican chair for Brei 1e, N.J., is also an officer in the American Legion, the Rotary Club, and his church. He and Doris (Peterson) '41 go out to breakfast many days, a fact corroborated in a newspaper story sent by Violet Hamilton Christensen, in which Ken was interviewed at a popular diner • Our 1989 reunion is already on our minds it seems. Bennie Burbank wrote that he is looking forward to it and hopes we can have a singing group • Polly Pratt Plaisted is also enthusiastic about the idea and says she has moved from alto to tenor • Others who have mentioned the reunion are Lucile Naples Weston, Mildred Colwell Stevens, Gardner Gregory, who will present a slide show of our time at Colby, and Louis Sacks, who says, "Hope we all make it." Esther MacBride Parsons and Lois Britton Bayless are planning to come together. Esther says that when she was leaving Colby, Dean Runnals called her in for an interview and told her that in all her years at Colby, she had never had anyone make so much noise in the room over her suite as Lois and Esther did — and the only thing the dean could recommend her for was her tap dancing! • Class secretary: SALLY ALDRICH ADAMS, 22 Miller Street, Medfield, MA 02052.

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There is not much to report at this time. Olga and was able to participate and I missed that experience. Who among you did attend? Dose that share with us • It was great to hear from Virginia Moore Fremont in Hackettstown, N.J. She has retired from nursing, and in case you didn't know, Ginny received her A.B. from Bloomfield College in 1937 and a B.S. and R.N. from Columbia Union School of Nursing. She did nursing at St. Luke's Columbia Presbyterian. She and her husband, Richard, raised four children and enjoy six grandchildren. They also enjoy riding their two horses, traveling, and doing genealogy research in New Jersey and upon occasion in England and France. Ginny often recalls the "great life on the Waterville campus" and all the old friends • Elmer and Betty Sweetser Baxter also consider themselves retired in Newington, Conn., but keep busy and enjoy these years. Betty is involved in historical research about New England's past. Elmer has been studying Esperanto and encourages others to learn, too. He also still volunteers as a computer consultant for the Leukemia Society in Hartford. The Baxters wrote that the last news they'd had of Maurice Rimpe he had been editor of a newspaper in Cambridge, Mass., and has two sons who live out West whom he visits, remarking, "Who needs Florida?" How about updating us, Maurice? • Sidney Brick in Avon, Conn., is finally and fully retired. He spends six months in Delray Beach, Fl. He attended a Colby alumni function in Portsmouth, N.H., while on vacation and commented that 10 young graduates there "turned white" when he revealed that he was Class of '41. That, he said, made him feel old and really hit him. Just come to our 50th, Sid, and see how "young" in mind and spirit we really are! • Ruth Stebbings Cadwell has been living for the past year in New Hope, Pa. Last February she lost her husband, George, to cancer of the pancreas. Stebbys has been busy with his estate. However, she does find time for her weaving and serves as a guide at Parry Mansion in New Hope and at Washington's Crossing historical site. She is active in the Daughters of the American Revolution. By fall of 88 she will have joined the Delaware Valley Music Club and Doylestown Nature Club. Stebbey also has time to enjoy her five stepchildren and 10 grandchildren • Mary Hitchcock Baxter in Ware, Mass., has recovered from illness and has retired as a home health aide. Last August Mary went to the ceremony in California for the retirement of the navy of her son, David. Mary continues to spend time with vari-
Once More with Feeling

Eva Macomber Kyes ’13, who received her degree from Colby on the College’s 100th birthday, returned to the campus for her 75th reunion last June 11. For the historical record, she remembers missing only “about five or six” reunions since she graduated.

A native of Jay, Maine, Mrs. Kyes has spent much of her life in that community. Her husband was a farmer on land that has been in the family since 1820 and where two granddaughters now raise horses. At Colby she studied languages—she had entered with four years of Latin and three of Greek from Wilton Academy and while continuing these courses added four years of French and three of German. She remembers, “We used to gather around [classmate] Ernest Marriner every morning before Latin class to check our translations because he was always the best prepared.”

Other memories of her years at Colby were of taking the trolley “to the end of the line” in Oakland and snowshoeing to a country cottage where the group had a picnic lunch. One winter day in 1910 the freshman girls were marched from Foss Hall, under police escort, to the railway station to greet Admiral Peary on his return from the North Pole expedition.

After her husband’s death in 1947 Mrs. Kyes began her career as a head resident of the Portland Public Library. After 12 years there she went into school library work in Connecticut. Always eager to continue learning, she has taken many courses and published several articles and a children’s story based on a Revolutionary War event in Connecticut. She has also traveled extensively in Europe and the Orient. Now she keeps busy with her many hobbies: photography, stamp collecting, and corresponding with friends met in her foreign travels. She says that she would welcome letters or visits from Colby classmates. Her new address: 5506 Court- drive, Greensboro, N.C. 27405.

Mary Elizabeth Jones has retired to Greensboro, N.C., after distinguished careers of teaching and librarianship. After four years of teaching in Maine, a master’s degree from Simmons led her to a job as head of the children’s department of the Portland Public Library. After 12 years there she went into school library work in Connecticut. Always eager to continue learning, she has taken many courses and published several articles and a children’s story based on a Revolutionary War event in Connecticut. She has also traveled extensively in Europe and the Orient. Now she keeps busy with her many hobbies: photography, stamp collecting, and corresponding with friends met in her foreign travels. She says that she would welcome letters or visits from Colby classmates. Her new address: 5506 Courtfield Drive, Greensboro, N.C. 27405.

Some of the thousands of girls she has mothered and wisely counseled during those college generations always turn up at Reunion Weekend each year for happy reminiscences with Mrs. Kyes. Next year they’ll watch her parade in style. G. Cecil Goddard ’29, a longtime friend, has promised her that he’ll refurbish his 1925 Pierce Arrow convertible in time for them to ride in the 1989 reunion parade as befits his 60th and her 76th.

NFW
in Hawaii that she has recently been elected to the board of directors of the Hawaiian Museums Association. Since retiring to Hawaii both Doris and her husband, George, have given much of themselves and their special knowledge of history and culture to the Waoli Mission House and the Grove Farm Homestead Museum, both on the island of Kauai. Because they come back to Maine often in the summer she visits Colby frequently and is impressed with all that the College has to offer today's students. She expressed special admiration for Colby's Museum of Art and its fine collection. Do hope to see you at our 50th.

Doris, and in traditional Hawaiian dress, of course • At the present time Eleanor Cornish Martin works at the town office in Bristol, Maine. Her husband, George L. Martin, died in 1980. She has three children, including George, Jr. '79. Formerly Eleanor was engaged in social work for 12 years. Her special interests are the D.A.R. and the Pemaquid Historical Association. She also reports that in her spare time she does research into family history, in part because several branches bear the proud name Colby • One wonders how Beniah Conrad Harding could have found time to be manager of the sales office and distribution of the Drag­ on Cement Co. in Thomaston. Before and after his retirement in 1983, he has been public servant #1 in the community: he was a school board member for 20 years, a director of the Maine Good Roads Association, president and treasurer of the Rockland Rotary Club and member 21 years, and member of the Thomaston Chamber of Commerce, serving as treasurer. Since retirement he was the propelling force for the issuance in 85 of an 8-cent stamp honoring Maj. Gen. Henry Knox, the guiding hand in the establishment of the Mid-Coast Community College of the University of Maine, leader in the relocation project of the Thomaston Public Library, and member of the Maine state legislature committee of the American Association of Retired Persons, and on and on. . . . He, too, enjoys working on his family history in his spare time • Always the bon vivant of our class, Bob Rice recently completed a "tour of duty" as a host on the cruise ship Royal Odyssey. He wrote that he was among 120 chosen out of 6,000 applicants world wide. Apparently his "work" consisted of dancing five or more hours each evening with ladies over 50 and dining on sumptuous food. Please save some of your boundless energy for our 50th. Bob.

Class secretary: MARIE "CHRIS" MERRILL WYSOR, R.R. #2, Box 190-B, South Harpswell, Maine 04079.

Champion of Children

Leonard Withington Mayo '22, S.Sc.D. '42, is a man of slight physical stature, but he has been a giant in the field of social work in the country and abroad for over 60 years. With prodigious energy, rare leadership skills, and considerable Irish charm and wit, he has made a distinguished career of championing the disadvantaged in society. He has headed organizations and committees on behalf of family and child welfare under five U.S. presidents and has received numerous honors, including the prestigious Albert Lasker Foundation Award in World Rehabilitation. From 1949 to 1965 he was the executive director of the Association for the Aid of Crippled Children, an international program administering grants, publishing books, and educating the public on the prevention of diseases and conditions that cripple children. In 1956 he was made president of the International Union for Child Welfare.

Today Len Mayo and his Colby sweetheart wife, Lena Cooley Mayo '24, live in Chagrin Falls, Ohio, near Cleveland and Case Western Reserve University, where he was named dean of the School of Applied Social Science in 1941. In 1947 he was appointed vice president of the University, and in 1978 the first fully endowed chair at the School of Applied Social Science was established as the Leonard W. Mayo Professorship in Family and Child Welfare.

When he was 81 Mayo was appointed to the staff of a campaign to raise $250,000,000 for Case Western. These duties in addition to his writing—a book, Speaking for Children, and an article, "Crisis on Day Care"—leave him only a few hours a day for gardening. He is still active in church affairs, and every winter he and Mrs. Mayo spend three months in Bay Hill, Fla., with their daughter.

As a student at Colby, Mayo was class president, honor student, captain of the track team, and superb debater, one of Professor Herbert Carlyle Libby's famous cross-country debate team of 1922. His father was William Mayo, Class of 1879, and his sister is Julia Mayo Wilson '27.

The College welcomed him back on campus in 1966 when he was named first professor of human development and charged with the design of a new interdisciplinary program. "We regarded a major in human development as far more than a curriculum innovation," he said; "actually we saw it as a way of learning about the origins of man and hence about oneself and the complexities of human nature." During this time Mayo was chair of the Constitutional Convention, chair of the Educational Policy Committee, and a College trustee from 1957 to 1969. In return Colby conferred on him its Distinguished Alumnus Award in 1981, a distinction truly earned by "a man with a great heart who is forever young at heart."
This was the only rain we had; the rest of the weekend was as perfect as it could possibly be. Some of us hadn't been back to Colby since graduation and for several it had been many years. They found the campus a new experience, and one person commented that he didn't really feel at home, it just wasn't 'ours'. Naturally we all have that sense of something lost, with the emptiness of the old campus 'between the tracks'. On Mayflower Hill we were housed in two former fraternity houses, with all the luxury that implies! For the parade of classes, Tom and Marjorie Brown Pursley arranged for balloons that said 'Colby '43 #1 on the Hill'. There's a story behind that effort that you may get later in a class letter. It took some persuasion to get the group to leave the party at Del and Thelma Proctor Matheson's house for dinner at Roberts University. We thank them for being such excellent and willing hosts. There isn't space to list all who were there; that, too, will come in a class letter. Suffice it to say that everyone seemed to be having a very good time. I will add that I have since spoken with three who planned to come but whom we didn't see. Betty Tobey Choate had last minute complications. Lyndon Small had an abscised tooth, and Ruth Howes Mistark didn't come with her husband. Keith Howes '44 and William Brooks '42 for the lobster feed but didn't stay. One sad note to add is the notice of the death of Dr. James McCarroll. Jim died on June 4 in Palm Desert, Calif., after a distinguished career that included the study of the effects of air pollution on health. He developed preventive and occupational medical programs for the city of Los Angeles in addition to his other medically related undertakings. May I urge you to start planning now for our 50th reunion in 1993. It sounds like forever, but at our age time passes so swiftly that we should begin thinking and planning now.


50th reunion: June 9-11, 1989. With the new schedule of publications there will be but one more issue of Colby before our 45th reunion. I hope everyone will return the latest questionnaire ASAP so news of classmates may stir up a few more of you to return for that event. Be aware of a four-month lead-time prior to publication. News from Philip H. Watson: 'Retired in July 1985 after 36 years in the airline business—13 with Eastern Airlines and 23 with British Airways. Will work three days a week with AAA in Portland, Maine, as auto travel consultant.' As a volunteer during the spring of '88, I had a most interesting assignment as a reader to a blind Israeli scholar without hands (from his army service) who was researching a book at Stanford University. The experience taught me new meanings to the words 'patience' and 'fortitude.' If in the future you seek information on the American influence on the development of the African continent, look for works by Dr. Yekutiel Gershoni of the University of Tel Aviv.

Class secretary: NANCY CURTIS LAWRENCE (Mrs. Watson A.), 1301 Berkeley Ave., Menlo Park, Calif. 94025.

I have just heard from a few classmates in response to the recent class questionnaire and am happy to share them with you. Betty Lohnes Grudin, having retired from public school teaching, is now working in remedial reading at Pikeville College in Kentucky, where her husband also teaches. Betty also volunteers at a recycling center, serves on boards of the Community Action Agency and Licking County Affiliate of Habitat for Humanity, and is active in Democratic politics. She visited Colby three summers ago and observes, 'It seemed a different place. I still have photos of cows wandering in front of the union. Awfully glad they got rid of sororities and fraternities... What I am proudest of about my Colby years is that my friends and I worked hard to try to get rid of them—we were ahead of our time.'

Class secretary: ANGY CURTIS
child, Martha, who graduated from law school in June, married a Bates classmate. Anne's three children were there - Dick from Denver, Nancy from Ghana, and Cindy from Portsmouth. Beverly Benner Cissara teaches in the master's program in adult education at the University of the District of Columbia. She started there as a professor in 1970, then was the dean of graduate studies from 1973 to 1985. Now she has chosen to go back to the classroom, where she prepares students to be administrators of adult education programs, curricular development specialists, and human resource development experts for government and industry. She has just worked out a cooperative program with the Peace Corps. After one year the students are transferred to the University of Nairobi to finish their research projects and to work professionally for two years. Beverly is also involved in making presentations on adult education and women's education in the United States and Canada. She and her husband, Ernest, who teaches and does research in the history department at George Mason University, are proud of their three children. Their oldest daughter, Shirley, who is an associate professor at Bunker Hill Community College in Boston, presented them with their first grandchild this year. Catherine, their second daughter, is working on her Ph.D. at Michigan State and their son, Nicholas, works for the Department of Fish and Game in Alaska. Fish and Game in Alaska. Wildlife biologists come to Florida this winter, stop by to see us. Embry and I would love to have you.

Class secretary: JULIE CROZIER

The good news is that we can include a list of classmates who, with some of their husbands and wives, enjoyed the fine festivities and the wonderful weather on the convivial, cultural Colby campus. A few occasions were crowded to shoulder-to-shoulder intimacy due to those who didn't plan ahead, but all attendees looked amazingly young and surprisingly hale and hearty. Attendees included: Sumner Abramson, Jacqueline Allen and James Alex, Natalie Pretat Arnold, Peg Clark Atkins, Samuel and Mari- on Sterntzaw Water, Carol Stoll Baker, Mildred Hammond Bauer, Richard and Norma Taralden Billings '46, Ed Birdsey, Doug Burton, Don and Priscilla Bryant Bourassa, Katherine Brine, Shirley Carrier Brown, David Choate, Helene Foster-Clancy, Charles and Elizabeth Hall Cousins, Jane George Daniels, Muriel Howard Deacon, Harriet Hutchinson Dusty, Ralph '50 and Virginia Hill Field, Francis and Virginia Brewer Folino, Mary Barbara Gilles, Avis Yatto Godbout, Janet Gay Hawkins, Susan Lynch Henry, Eugene Hunter, Kay Weisman Jaffe, Marvin Jos- low, Barbara Harrington Keith, Margarette Overn Kirkwood, Burton Krumholz, Charles and Margaret Lighthedge, Ruth Lunnion, Lunder, Dave Marson, Bill Maurice, Hazel Hucks Merril, Gordon Miller, Paul and Norma Twist Murray '48, Phyllis O'Connell Murray, Mary Conley Nelson, Fred Perkins, Russell '49 and Helen Moore Phillips, Joan Crawley Pollock, Shirley Jagger Prue, Janet Bowmar Richards, Mildred Schneibeir- dan, Gerald Roy. Flora Pearce Smith, Notice

Mahoney Smith, Frances Hyde Stephon, Elaine Browning Townsley, Mary Willson Whitlow, Elizabeth Dyer Wortham, Marian- na Nutter Wyer, and Laurine Thompson York. Most of those listed were celebrating at our 40th and many not named attended at least some of the galas. Apologies in advance for mixups, misprints, and misinformation. Some reunion tid- bits were in the Summer '88 Currents and more will emerge if you send them. The bad news is that as of September 1, we have little or no word about the rest of you. This column is your column to read and to write. A few words or a full-volume bio or autobiography will do. Send at least one line about yourself or your family within the month or you will get the first installment of my saga of the generations in this space next time. Bob Lucy '47 would like to be included in our class that he was a little hurt when he didn't see his name in the Summer Currents item on our reunion. Would it be O.K if we adopted you, Bob?

Class secretary: KATHARINE WEISMAN

JAFFE PO Box 113, Mill River, Mass. 01244

40th reunion: June 9-11, 1989 • Class agent Hope Harvey Graf commends us for our fund-raising efforts. She moved to Bowdoinhain, Maine, about three years ago and finds the location perfect for frequent returns to Colby and almost weekly cultural events at Bowdoin. It's easy to imagine Hope attending all the musical programs at Bowdoin College and going away on the drive home. • Mary Ellen Guprill, who left teaching, is an artist in residence at her very own home in Westport, Mass., a location which, I am sure, could inspire even the most prosaic among us. Alas, a broken wrist this winter almost put her out of commission, but her painting and making jewelry is active in Quota Club • Canada claims two of our classmates: Muriel Thomas Levings of Nova Scotia and Mary Wilson Miller of Saskatchewan may be miles and miles apart, but each has settled in a beautiful part of that country to our north.

Class secretary: MARY HATHAWAY CHERRY, 63 Indian Pond Rd., Kingston, Mass. 02364

At the time I am writing this column, my wife and I are planning to attend Colby Homecoming Weekend on September 23 and 24. Hope that I will be seeing many of you there! • Dick and Lou Kilkeney Borah are now living in New London, N.H. They are involved with cultural activities at Colby Sawyer College and enjoy tennis and golf at Lake Sunapee Country Club • Bob Clifford, former football coach at Colby College and current president of University of the District of Columbia. He and Carol (Perron '54) live in Dover, Mass., and have two children, David and Suzanne • After living all over the eastern states from Florida to upper New York, Suzanne Clough Kerns and her husband are glad to be back in New Hampshire. They are restoring a 1780 colonial home. Suzanne went back to graduate school for a certificate in advanced reading, reentered the teaching field, and enjoys her work tremendously. • David Robin- son, Jr., lives in Arkport, N.Y. He is retired and does some administrative consulting part time. He also has spent a winter as a national ski patrolman. • Janet Perrigo Brown completed her doctoral degree in 1985 after having commuted multiple years between Boston and Burlington. • Congratulations, Janet: your perseverance is to be commended. Janet is now a nurse educato- • Joyce Root Laubach is in Mentor, Ohio, and is managing an assisted living residence in Breckenridge Village, a non-profit retirement community. She and her husband, Eugene, have three children, Frank, Sue, and Kathy. Joyce attended a trip to Israel in 1986 and had a really exciting time. • In closing I want to report that the Class of 52 made our quota for the Alumni Fund this year! That is great.

Class secretary: BARBARA BONE LEAVITT, 21 Indian Trail, Scituate, Mass. 02066
Walk, Don't Run

Over 20,000 contestants finished Colorado's "Bolder Boulder" 10-kilometer road race last May, and 700 of them came in behind 79-year-old Alice Bagley '30. The day was hot and winds gusted up to 47 m.p.h., tough conditions even for elite competitors but especially challenging for Bagley. Her lungs have been bad ever since she worked with poor children in West Virginia coal mining country in the 1930s, her knee has no cartilage, and she's been told that she can't run because cancer has brought her weight as low as 85 pounds. Five years ago, though, when she went to her first race, she was determined to see it through. "I couldn't run because of lung surgery and knee surgery, so I walked," she said. Now Bagley is a race walker.

Race walkers land on the heel, then roll on the outside of the foot and push off with the three outside toes. The knee has to be straight, and one foot or the other has to be on the ground or the racer is running, not walking. The Olympics still haven't introduced a race-walking event for women, Bagley remarked a little wistfully, as if she'd had to postpone an important competition. But she knows that nobody does this sort of thing just for medals, even though they're earned. "So much of it is determination," she said. "When you've been as sick as I've been you've got to learn to take care of yourself. You can't leave it to a doctor."

A member of the Rocky Mountain Road Runners, Bagley enjoys getting to know younger club members and others at races. Now retired from her army air corps position in Denver as a civilian instructor of photography, she competes a dozen times a year, and when she's not racing she volunteers to help at finish lines. "You're looked upon as a good sport, dependable," Bagley said. "People say, 'We hope we can be like you, Alice.' Bagley also travels to regional and national roadrunners' conventions and has represented the Colorado Columbines, an all-women's running club that puts on a road race for 3,800 participants, the second largest women's race in the country. Entrance fees go to a safe house for abused women.

Bagley took graduate courses in psychology and has a master of personnel services degree. As a Colby student she felt insecure, however, and thought she was a failure despite her B-plus average. She transferred to the University of Maine but claims "It was tragic that I didn't stay at the College." Attending both her Colby and Maine 50th reunions, she saw that Colby people still wanted to travel; they were "interested in things, not in sitting around playing bridge, and that's the only way to be." Alice Bagley doesn't want to sit around, or even stand around. She covers race courses rapidly and with proud determination. Lots of people are behind her.

RG
35th reunion: June 9-11, 1989 • I am finally out of questionnaires. Therefore, those of you who have been reluctant to communicate with your classmates via the column will be receiving another request for information. Please take the opportunity to bring me up to date • Dorothy Duda Cecelski has two sons, Mark '79 and David. She and her husband, Arthur (Bowdoin '55) live in Springfield, Va. They were grandparents for the first time last summer. Dot is director of the state communications office in Virginia and secretary of the national governing board for Common Cause in Washington, D.C. • Trudy Duda Schuler now works part time as a consultant for a new start-up company in Newport Beach, Calif. Expecting first grandchild in November: And how about this news item! "Took Joyce Maguire out for dinner on Monday after the reunion and had a fun evening." (Our personal column must be working.) • Plan to be back in late September to play golf with Dick Hawes • Your responses to the questionnaire have been great and it is good to note that almost all of us are planning to attend our 40th.

Class secretary: NELSON BEVERIDGE
134 Border St., Cohasset, Mass. 02025.

Eclectic Taste

The usual yardsticks of career achievement are virtually inapplicable in the life of Bern Porter '32, and labels almost obscure the man. Nuclear physicist, poet, playwright, publisher, sculptor, photographer, painter, lecturer, raconteur, curmudgeon, patron... the list goes on.

Born in Houlton, Maine, Porter received his B.A. in physics from Colby and an M.Sc. from Brown in 1933. But soon he was fully involved in the New York avant-garde art world, pioneering a synthesis of sculpture, theater, and science that would come to be known as "performance art."

In 1940 Porter was called back to the most rarefied levels of physics to work with Einstein and Oppenheimer on the Manhattan Project, the ultra-secret Allied program that developed the atomic bomb. The day after Hiroshima he turned his back on physics, horrified by the devastation wrought by their work.

Porter's post-war years have been devoted to the arts. His position is always provocative, often confrontational. In the early 1950s, Porter personally published the works of Henry Miller, whose writings had been rejected by every major publishing house in the United States as too controversial or without merit. Porter's photography continues to combine science and art to reveal "the true beauty of the natural form."

In the 1960s he and Professor Richard Cary set up the Bern Porter Collection of Contemporary Letters in Miller Library. Comprising over 1,500 volumes, numerous periodicals, and an extensive file of Porter's correspondence with other writers, the collection has become an invaluable source for historians of twentieth-century counter-culture. It includes work by the Henry Miller circle of the 1940s, the Beat Generation of the '50s and '60s, and contemporary poetry and literature outside the mainstream. Several times a year Porter, who lives in the coastal town of Belfast, Maine, adds to his collection his most recent acquisitions, some of considerable value and great beauty and all a reflection of his "eclectic taste."

Chris Finlayson
Colby marches on— with '58 definitely a class act! I'm real proud to be your class secretary, hoping I can serve you as well as Lois Munson Megathlin Morrow. A hard act to follow! All of your class officers are challenged after the superb and caring leadership of Bruce Blanchard as president these past 20 years. Tom LaVignes has agreed to serve as our president, and Norman Lee is vice president. While both have been involved in various ways in helping Colby, they are happy to have the opportunity to serve you as class officers. Lois will continue her Colby support on the Alumni Council. Beryl Scott Glover, who said she could never ask for money, will continue to be a super challenger as class agent. And you must know that our own Douglas Hatfield is chair of the Alumni Fund. Some of us are still reminiscing about our 30th reunion and the ability to rekindle old friendships. How easy it was to chat with my freshman roommates whom I hadn't seen in about 32 years. Mary "Kudha" Stetson Bates talked so much Friday and Saturday, she had laryngitis Sunday! Sheila McDonald Gilman is still forever smiling and vivacious and Bob Saltz entertained us royally with his poetic, tongue-in-cheek accounts of the weekend. And all of us musically involved folk were so pleased to talk with Professor Peter Re, who looks younger than many of us! Following the Colby gathering many of us had a mini-reunion with Kay Litchfield Cross in which laughter and exchange of stories continued with Phil and Ginny Angney Bushee, Carol Conway Denney, Cynthia Gardner Bevin, Robin Hunter Clutz, Janice Klem Benicek, Janet Pratt Brown, and Debbie Williams Pinkerton. Our navy captain, Marietta Pane, is the new commanding officer of NROTC at the University of Illinois. John and I had a wonderful weekend with her in Newport, R.I., just before she left. Bob and Beryl Scott Glover, while sailing off Cape Cod, just happened to bump into Helen Payson Seager and husband Brad on Nantucket Island. They also surprised Carl 59 and Debbie Robson Cobb one Sunday morning on Cape Cod. Ber also had a few days of catch up with Gwen Parker Dhesi. (We missed you all at reunion!) Our sincere sympathy goes to Lynne D'Amico McKeel and family on the very sudden death of her husband, Bob, shortly after reunion. So many of us had the chance to get to know him a bit, and Bob seemed part of Colby. Congratulations go to Donald Kennedy on his appointment to superintendent of schools in Duxbury, Mass. Your 'can do' attitude is a challenge to us all. We wish you well. I'll be looking for your replies to questionnaires in the future. While some classmates travel to Europe and Africa, Jan Pratt Brown and family spent a wonderful month in Africa over last Christmas and others are promoted and receive accolades, many of us are at home with our day-to-day challenges of family, work, marriages, and grandchildren. I look forward to your replies and hope to get to you often. Thanks for this challenge!

Class secretary: ANDRIA PEACOCK KIME, 737 Turnpike St., Stoughton, Mass. 02072.

30th reunion: June 9-11, 1989 • "Imagine ... in the morning you set up your easel along a roadside in this village in Normandy ... and in the afternoon you curl up under the shade of a tree with Emma Bovary. " This tempting invitation came from Susan Fetherston Frazer, who is leading participants in the Wesleyan Graduate Liberal Studies Program on a tour of France, and she welcomes Colby classmates who would like to go along. Two courses are being offered, landscape painting and French fiction. If a trip to France won't fit into your schedule this summer, at least plan to come to Waterville for Reunion Weekend!

Class secretary: KAY GERMAN DEAN, 295 Pierce St., Leominster, Mass. 01453.

Heard from John Bailey via Ponchartrain Travel in New Orleans. He was wondering if any classmates are interested in a Caribbean cruise early in 1989? Last spring Don Mordecai was running for the board of selectmen in Wayland, Mass. Ralph Nelson has had a technical chemistry book, part of a series, published. I was able to read the introduction and a couple of chapters of Dispersing Powders in Liquids, which he gave to Colby. Despite my rusty mathematics, it was very readable and informative. Ralphs been to Japan again, and in September he and his wife took a 25th anniversary trip to Austria. Eunice Bucbolz Spooner's son, John, who is a sophomore at Northeastern, coached basketball camps at Colby last summer. One of the things he did was to go with the team. Eunice's TI Computer Club has been featured in two computer magazines.

raise the upcoming staggering cost of college tuition without going into debt for the rest of her life. She can't imagine how parents of two or more children in college survive the cost. Does anyone have any hints? • John and Sandra Nolet Elielson are living in Lunenburg, Mass. Sandy has discontinued her clothing business but maintained her position as a fashion consultant. She has joined a partnership for a catering business, "The Intelligent Alternative." The Elielson's have two teenagers, Kris, 18, and Kerry, 17. • Scotty MacLeod Folger is the resource-room teacher at Orono High School. Husband Brud is the assistant athletic director at U. of Maine. Since last fall from high school and his daughter from junior high. • Bob Byrne is an attorney residing in Miami, Fla. He and his wife, Jody, are the parents of three daughters and one son. • Matt Riddell retired from the air force in 1986 as a lieutenant colonel after 21 years of active duty. An important aspect of his life that began at Colby through the ROTC program. He is now a flight simulation analyst with the Boeing Company and lives in Huntsville, Ala., with his wife, Jennie [Michener '66]. Their son David is a junior at Western Carolina University, and son Stephen is a high school senior. • Nancy Asgari, a neuroendocrinologist who recently received a research grant award from the American Federation of Aging Research. Her husband, Andrew '64, is a hand surgeon. The proud parents of two teenage children, the Weilands are enjoying the new home that they designed and built in Baltimore. Md. • Marnie Hale Fowler is a teacher with the Millinocket, Maine, middle school system as is her husband, Albert. Her daughter Christine is a senior at Bryn Mawr. Daughter Elizabeth is a freshman at Connecticut College, and son Thomas is a high school senior • Ken Murray is a contract trial lawyer with the air force, the father of two, and lives in Kettering, Ohio. • Responses to my recent questionnaire are dwindling in number. If you haven't submitted one, dig it out of your accumulated summer paperwork, even though snowflakes are probably falling as you read and ignore the return date. The column needs your input and your classmates love reading any and all updates on your lives. • Class secretary: MARCIA HARDING ANDERSON, 15 Brechin Terrace, Andover Mass. 01810.

Hello from O-HI-O! This will be my first column as your new class secretary and I want to take this opportunity to thank Karen Beganny Bryan for the wonderful job she has done the past several years. Her news was always warm and informative, and she will be one hard act to follow. I also want to thank her for her thoughtfulness in answering my own questionnaire some years ago with a personal letter of remarkable insight. I still keep that letter to reread whenever I'm feeling a little down. Thanks, Karen. • A really great time was had by all at our 25th reunion, despite a couple of classmates who thought they were still 19! For those of you who missed it, I can only say how sorry I am, for the camaraderie and joy were in-describable. No one changed ... only got better. For one whole weekend we were students again. It was a wonderful opportunity to thank Karen Beganny Bryan for the wonderful job she has done the past several years. 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"The Nobel of the Legal Profession"

Ernest I. Rotenberg '45 was chosen from among 29,000 special court judges nationwide to receive the ninth annual Franklin N. Flaschner Judicial Award, presented at the American Bar Association's yearly meeting in Toronto last August. The award, considered one of the most prestigious honors of the legal profession, recognizes Rotenberg as the outstanding judge in the United States and a person of "high ideals, personal character, and judicial competence." His gifts as an educator, especially of newly appointed judges at Boston's Flaschner Judicial Institute, which he helped found, made Rotenberg a particularly eligible choice.

The Flaschner Judicial Institute is an independent group of judges who volunteer their off-bench time to offer to both new judges and their more experienced peers a virtual primer in matters of courtroom behavior. When these judges also become teachers at the institute, they contribute to the sound educational base of a program that is practically unique to Massachusetts: in 1987 more than 90 percent of the judges in the state attended at least one of the Flaschner offerings. Rotenberg has taught at the institute since its inception in 1978, lecturing, organizing seminars, and producing videotapes. He has published numerous articles in law journals and a textbook on family and probate mediations, Domestic Relations: The Substantive Law.

Rotenberg received his B.A. from Tufts University and a J.D. from the Boston University School of Law in 1947. His heart has always remained warm toward Colby, which he entered at 17 and where he said he acquired "my studying skills and friends of a lifetime." A native of Attleboro, Mass., he has practiced law there all his life.

In 1973, after 25 years as a trial attorney, he was appointed first justice of the Bristol County Probate and Family Court. One of his most famous recent rulings restored aversive or punishment therapy in the treatment of severely autistic children at the Behavior Research Institute. Siding with parents who recognized the benefits of such techniques, he won nationwide attention and widespread praise.

In addition to his work at the Flaschner Institute, Rotenberg has lectured at Boston College Law School, Harvard Law School, The New England School of Law, and Southeastern Massachusetts University, where he is a trustee and a 1981 recipient of an L.H.D. The Flaschner Judicial Award, which a friend termed "the Nobel of the legal profession" and which for Rotenberg is "the highlight of my life," acknowledges his distinction as a judge and human being. To Judge Rotenberg, however, "The main thing is it's a recognition of the things I've held most dear . . . teaching and writing among them. . . . It's good to see that what you've worked your entire life for is not in vain."

NFW
near Washington, D.C., and is in charge of security for all diplomatic and consular missions in West Germany. His work affords great travel opportunity in Europe, which he and his family have enjoyed. • David Katz also loves the travel that goes along with this diplomatic job as commercial attaché in the U.S. Embassy, Belgrade, Yugoslavia. Prior to this assignment David had worked for the Department of Commerce, specializing in international trade. • I like Jessica Burdick’s location. She is with the Peace Corps in Jamaica, working in the area of remedial reading. • Rae Jean Braunnmuller Goodman is living in Annapolis, Md., where she is associate professor of economics at the U.S. Naval Academy. Rae is also enjoying being a Colby trustee and she wants to know, “Are you coming to our 20th reunion?” • Ines Ruelius Altemose should be able to make it. She moved to Massachusetts at the same time I left. She has settled into her new town, Canton, and her new job as a field clinical scientist for a pharmaceutical company. • Those of us unable to indulge in purchasing art might be interested to know that Eric Siegel Tuch is an art dealer and partner in the contemporary art gallery Oscarsson Siegel Tuch and Company. His wife is an opera singer and they live in Yonkers, N.Y. • Rocco Landesman also lives in N.Y., where he is a theater producer. His wife also works in theater as a set designer. They and their two little ones live in Brooklyn. • Wherever you are, it’s time to think about saving those vacation days for spending some time in Waterville in June. I’ll be nagging you about this until then.

Class secretary: DONNA MASSEY SYKES. 2505 SW Crest Lane, Rochester, Minn. 55902.

It’s a small world, and so it always seems when Colby is concerned. A Baltimore neighbor of mine noticed the Colby sticker on my car and inquired about my class. She had grown up with Shipp Webb in Tennessee. According to the class roster, he is still there. So, Shipp, if you’re reading this, how about letting us hear what’s up with you? • Did any of you happen to see Ben Bradlee on the “Today Show”? He was talking about his latest book, Guts and Glory. The Rise and Fall of Oliver North. • From the College comes word of Alison Harvey, a classics teacher at Messalonskee High School since graduation. She taught other high school teachers at Bowdoin’s Greek Institute in the summer of 1987. Alison introduced Greek into her high school and has participated in the summer institute for the last couple of years. • Karen and Andrew Byers wrote me an apologetic letter about the promotion of their daughters. • People will learn what space travel has to offer in the not so distant future. People must realize that we are working in an unforgiving environment that contains hazardous materials together with dangerous systems.”

Edson ’54 did not complete his history major at Colby, he has been making his own history in space research and engineering. Currently he is Lockheed’s vice president of launch operations for the space shuttle Discovery at Cape Canaveral.

After two years at Colby Edson joined the marine corps and became interested in engineering and electronics. He entered Northeastern University in 1955, once again as a freshman, while working at Draper Labs in Boston researching commercial navigation. By the time he took his electrical engineering degree he and Rosemary ‘Penny’ Thresher Edson ’54 were the parents of two girls, Gail and Julie, and the National Aeronautics and Space Administration was just beginning.

He joined the engineering faculty at MIT, studying manned and unmanned spacecraft travel, and later teamed up with North American Aviation, eventually known as Rockwell International, designing inertial navigation components, gyros, and electric test equipment for the Apollo missions of the late 1960s and early ’70s. Transferred to Florida shortly after the birth of a son, Mark, Edson was a supervisor, manager, and finally chief test conductor for test operations for the Apollo and Saturn V missions.

The space shuttle project called for a design that integrated the orbiter, the solid rocket boosters, and the external fuel tank, and from 1977 to 1984 Edson was Rockwell’s director of engineering. Rockwell lost the space shuttle contract to Lockheed, and with the experience of 10 successful shuttle missions, Edson longed for the test environment he had been working in for years. He joined the Lockheed group at Vandenburg Air Force base in California, where he had the task of building a test team from the ground up.

Of the shuttle program’s current public image, Edson said, “The reality is that this is the first time the public has been exposed to the developmental process, so they are seeing the test successes and failures as they never have, but nothing has changed. In fact we are having a higher success rate than we have had in the past. People must realize that we are working in an unforgiving environment that contains hazardous materials together with dangerous systems.”

Along with others in the space program, Edson is worried that a new administration will cut the program back further than it already is, but “even now we’re not happy with the program; we’ve lost the momentum we had during the Apollo missions. The country is not properly advertising the potential benefits from a successful space program.” He hopes that with Discovery’s history-making flights, more and more people will learn what space travel has to offer in the not so distant future.

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William F. Edson ’54 and Rosemary ‘Penny’ Thresher Edson ’54

Discovery-ing History
This time I'll be brief with news but long on names—so I can include the many remaining responses from last year's questionnaire. From Maine, Steve recently began a new job as director of a new, burgeoning ad agency called Gura, LaBar and Associates in Bethesda, Md. Look him up if you're over that way.

As I write this, we are anticipating our first annual reunion with Doug '73 and Susan Harding, who noticed that responses from last year's questionnaire. From Maine, Steve recently began a new job as director of an ad agency called Gura, LaBar and Associates in Bethesda, Md. Look him up if you're over that way.

When I checked back and located a few others, I was pleasantly surprised to discover that "one of my best friends my last two years at Colby," north of Maine. Meryl is assistant professor of medieval literature and languages and raises a son and daughter.

Carol finds it ever since”

I guarantee that Skip Schirmer, who noticed that his "doings" had not appeared in the column, checked back and located a few others who had been cut a few issues ago. It's just too easy to run on with the word processor—so a quick "mea culpa" and let's get caught up. Speaking of Skip— he's now a family physician and lives in Portland, Maine, with wife Julie and daughters Lauren and Jenna. He was quite surprised to discover that "one of my best friends my last two years at Colby," north of Maine. Meryl is assistant professor of medieval literature and languages and raises a son and daughter.

Nancy Pinkard "Chip" Edgarton, who noticed that his "doings" had not appeared in the column, checked back and located a few others who had been cut a few issues ago. It's just too easy to run on with the word processor—so a quick "mea culpa" and let's get caught up. Speaking of Skip— he's now a family physician and lives in Portland, Maine, with wife Julie and daughters Lauren and Jenna. He was quite surprised to discover that "one of my best friends my last two years at Colby," north of Maine. Meryl is assistant professor of medieval literature and languages and raises a son and daughter.

Meryl LeBoff wrote that she and husband Mark Williams are not only pursuing medical careers (Meryl is assistant professor of medicine at Harvard and associate physician at Brigham and Women's Hospital in Boston), they also pride parents of a toddler named Ava. They are also proud parents of two children living in Amherst, Mass., and are all active in sports. Chip coaches youth sports, actively plays hockey, and skis avidly with the whole family.

April Nelson McKay loves California life and her non-stop travel. Summer vacations have given Katherine Mihlausen and Europe many foreign travel. She teaches English as a second language at Salt Lake Community College, where the University of Kansas is located. There she works on an M.F.A.—more than a creden­tial in a long and colorful career in textile design. Your letters were wonderful; I look forward to a fresh new batch.

As of Reunion '88, Henry Stockheson was on sabbatical from his law job with his wife, Dee Fitzgerald '72, and son, Henry (4). Besides traveling, they are spending a lot of time on their sailboat on the Chesapeake Bay; they live in Laurel, Md. Sue Feinberg Adams, husband Michael and son Sam (around 2) recently moved to An­dover, N.H., that puts them close to Janet in Lawrence, "the Berkeley of the Midwest," where the University of Kansas is located. There she works on an M.F.A.—more than a credential in a long and colorful career in textile design. Your letters were wonderful; I look forward to a fresh new batch.

Class secretary: JANET HOLM GERBER 11112 Broad Green Drive, Potomac, Md. 20854.

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Class secretary: LAUR A STRUCK OFF
ple!  Chris Hall Salazar’s father passed away suddenly in February ’88 at his home in Sudbury, Mass. Chris now resides in Arkansas. For those who would like to drop her a note: 3619A South 7th St., Blytheville AFB, Ark. 72315. For those of you who knew Mr. Hall, it was a terrible shock and loss. We hope you are healing well, Chris, Joe, Eddie, and Adam. If any of you want an address of a classmate, feel free to drop me a line. I am home with my husband, Dan, and children, Kerry (10) and Alexander (almost 8). Please write to me even before the official questionnaire goes out. Thanks.

Class secretary: ANNE HUFF JORDAN, 36 Hillcrest Rd., Medfield, Mass. 02052.

15th reunion: June 9-11, 1989  As I work my way through the stack of questionnaires, I realize that some of this news is very old. Here it is, anyway: James Signorile, a computer programmer in New Jersey, had just been married (to another computer programmer) and bought a condo at the time he wrote. Robin Hamill McGurn gave up “the good life” with her practice in Portland, Me., and spent a year in Ontario, Canada, as a fellow in critical care medicine. Marriage and his first child were the major changes for John Robbins since he last wrote. John is in Concord, Mass., and works as a consulting forester. Jackie Olivet opened her own law practice in her home town, never having imagined that she would enjoy running her own business in a small community. Jackie had some questions of her own for all of us: Are we doing what we want? Do we feel college kids today are too career-oriented and money-oriented? Do we feel less political than we used to? Scott and Emily Wingate Ryesser are in Edina, Minn. Emily is currently a “full-time mom” for their three children. She says that Scott keeps very busy playing “old-timers’ hockey” and coaching Katie’s all-star traveling soccer team. Jackie Tankard Smith wrote from Norfolk, Mass., where she has been enjoying full-time motherhood since the birth of their son in 1985. Joanne reported that Jean Wahlstrom was entering Harvard Divinity School a year ago. Peter Prime works as senior vice president for Reeves Communications Corp. in N.Y.C. He and his wife moved out of the city and bought a house in Chappaqua, N.Y. Martha Arey Karlak wrote from Seymour, Conn., where she is a full-time mom to her four (due to be five in ’88) children. She says that, not surprisingly, she doesn’t find time for many leisure activities. Judy Bassett Walk never imagined that she would “become Southern.” She and her husband, Michael, ’75, built a tin-roofed house on 22 acres in Ridgeville, S.C. Judy is a real estate broker and owner of a property management company. Mark Pestana is a writer for St. James Press in Chicago and, since he last wrote, completed his doctorate in philosophy at the University of Chicago. Susan Gunning Zachos was just completing law school and had accepted a position practicing environmental law when she wrote. She never thought she would live in Texas but she lives there with her husband and two children and finds she likes it! Susan wondered if anyone had seen Scott Smith. Carter ’73 and Rachel Hyman Zervas lived in Florence, Italy, for two years while Rachel taught

Publishing Peace

“Professor Robert Reuman had a profound effect on my outlook on the world in terms of my feelings about war and peace,” reflects P. Anna Johnson Rodieck ’60 of Seattle, Wash. During her years at Colby Rodieck was involved in the peace movement and the civil rights movement of the late ’50s. After graduating with a B.A. in philosophy, she worked with emotionally disturbed blind children at the Boston Center for the Blind and did volunteer work with SANE, an organization for disarmament. By the end of 1961, “There was great concern about nuclear war,” she said, and she moved to Australia, which, at the time, was thought to be safe from radioactive fallout in the atmosphere.

In Sydney she studied art and became a studio potter. She was also involved in starting an alternative school that “provided young children with a family-like atmosphere in which they could explore ideas and develop both basic skills and creativity.” She returned to the U.S. in 1977 in order to resume her political activism by promoting social change and decided that the way in which she could be most effective would be through publishing.

Open Hand, the company she established in Seattle in 1981, publishes books focusing on Afro-American issues that “will stimulate thought and help bring about social change.” The first book, Self-Determination and the Afro-American People, was written by James Forman, a primary figure in the civil rights movement during the 1960s. She publishes books that don’t necessarily make her a millionaire but are high in social value. For example, Open Hand’s The Invisible Empire: Impact of the Ku Klux Klan on History by William L. Katz was not accepted by any of the major publishers because it was “too critical of the Klan.”

In July 1987 Rodieck traveled to Nicaragua to participate in an international book fair. At the end of the fair, publishers the world over donated their books to Nicaragua’s National Library, which had been devastated by an earthquake 20 years earlier and never resurrected. At the fair she was invited to present President Daniel Ortega with Open Hand’s bilingual English/Spanish children’s book, The Little Bitty Snake, along with the books of several publishers from the United States.

Rodieck hopes that schools will see the importance of the type of books she publishes and use them in their classrooms. The subject matter of most of these books would make interesting Jan Plans at Colby or helpful supplements to black studies and American studies classes everywhere.

CRL
English and Carter painted. They now live in Philadelphia, where Rachel works as a speech therapist.

Class secretary: CAROL D. WYNNE, 7 Noyes Ave., Waterville, Maine 04901.

And now the latest news flashes from '75ers. Jim Schmidt has immor talized himself in the computer program "Easy Slider," which he wrote for the MacIntosh PC. He is also the proud father of two future programmers, Jennifer and David.

Katie Seabrook MacQuarrie and husband Brian '74 have relocated to Boston from Philadelphia. Katie is a sales rep for the college division of Random House and was expecting her first child last fall. Aside from specializing in child care for her three little girls, Binkie Commack Closmore is embroiled in the renovation of a dilapidated English-style manor she and her husband, Greg, bought in St. Paul, Minn. From Beaverton, Ore., Scott Carey wrote that he is a national sales manager for Nike. All those shoes finally got to him, and he is now one of the crazy contingent of us who love jogging. He has 7-year-old Ryan and 9-year-old Chris to outfit in sports footwear, too.

Gayle Nicoll McCampl is roughing it in a "cozy" log cabin in Idaho with her husband, David. She has begun working full-time as an occupational therapist with the Salmon school system and the child development center. Gayle has two children—Nicolle, 8, and Mark.

Jim Baer and Cousin "Chip" Gil ber, both of whom reside in Newcastle, Maine, are parents of four children. They all live in Newcastle, Maine. Innovatively, they have begun "homeschooling" their 7-year-old and report that it is very rewarding.

I heard from Walter Lienhard in Utah. After a several-year break, Walter has returned to the field of geology. In spare time, however, you'll find him shushing down the mountains. An avid skier, Walter has clocked many hours working in ski resorts.

James Cousins wrote that he is resident M.D. in the departments of medicine and pediatrics at Albert Einstein Medical Center in Philadelphia and has several publications to his credit. He and French wife Catherine have two children, both bilingual as well as international travelers.

Congratulations to Tom Bartels, who was recently married. He is in sales for Miles Pharmaceuticals and currently lives in Scarborough, Maine. I got a funny note from Paul Coleman, who is a D.D.S. making his home in San Diego, Calif. He is kept young by Paul Coleman III, who, he claims, is a total "madman." Among other things, Paul is quite proud of his golfing prowess.

New questionnaires are coming. Please send them in.


The latest questionnaire has not yet been mailed (not by any fault of the College) so I'm definitely scraping for news. Fortunately, several people sent in the news (unsolicited), which makes the column somewhat current.

Following completion of his residency training in family practice, Jim Gay worked in a low-income community in Oakland, Calif. In April he was sent by the National Health Service Corps to Huron (a town of about 2,000 migrant workers in the San Joaquin Valley) for four years. His wife, Pat Welch, is a nurse.

Robert and Martha Bell Bell are living in New Jersey, where Rob owns his own advertising agency and Martha is a systems programmer. Their daughter, Victoria, who is almost 3, is enjoying their new home in Galaxy. Both Martha and Jim exercise regularly and take full advantage of the facilities at the Galaxy Spa.

John Lumbard is vice president of trust investments for Indian Head National Bank in Nasa ha. His wife, Anne Russell, is an ensign in the naval reserves and plans to begin a teaching career. They are both very active in sports, including rafting, kayaking, skiing, sailing, climbing, rugby, and soccer.

John forwarded news of Charlie Fitts, who is finishing his Ph.D. in geology and plans to settle in central Massachusetts. And of Cass "Chip" Gilbert, who is a portfolio manager in Portland. In addition to keeping track of these people, John has also been active in the Colby internship program. He gives "kudos" to Linda Cotter for running an excellent program.

In March, Jed Snyder accepted an appointment as senior research fellow at the National Strategy Information Center in Washington, D.C. From 1984 to 1987 he was deputy of national security studies at the Hudson Institute. Jed's currently completing his dissertation and will have his Ph.D. some time in 1989. He wrote, "Intrusions have included: an appointment as defense and foreign policy advisor to Republican presidential candidate Pierre du Pont, a recent appointment as consultant to the Office of Secretary of Defense, and last month named to a 27-member task force on the Middle East, advising Vice President Bush." So what have you been doing lately?

Class secretary: PAMELA M. CAME, 34 Harrington St., Newtonville, Mass. 02160.

The excitement is definitely mounting as we approach our 10th reunion! Letters and notes continue to pour in from classmates who've kept in close touch as well as from those we've not heard from or about in a long time. In answer to Amy Burdan Schissler's query regarding Cindy Flandreau, Cindy is now Cindy Flandreau Helfrich and resides with her husband, Jim, and puppy in Belvedere, Calif. [San Francisco area]. Cindy is a marketing and sales promotion consultant. They are expecting their first child in January.

Also in the San Francisco area is Catherine Courtenaye, who has become a successful artist with the help of Harriet MacQuarrie's drawing course, which sent her on her way. She holds two master's degrees in fine arts from the University of Iowa and has exhibited her works frequently in the Bay Area. This past summer she had a one-person show of her paintings at a major gallery in San Francisco and will exhibit her pieces in a large spring show for permanent exhibit.

Jan Raiha, living in Finland with his wife, Maija, graduated from veterinary medical school in 1987 and spent the following fall and spring of 1988 at Cornell University vet school doing research and teaching. He is working on his doctorate, studying biodegradable pins and screws for fracture fixation in dogs and cats [a Finnish innovation]. He intends to open up his own vet hospital in 1989. Although it is unlikely that Jan will make it to the reunion, he wants everyone to know that his good American friends and frequent trips to the U.S. (which, he says, is like 'coming home') are important parts of his life that started at Colby.

Mike Unico·

nis wrote from North Carolina that Colby's junior-year-abroad program spurred him to pursue a career in the international field. He spent nine years with KLM Royal Dutch Airlines and travels throughout North Carolina, South Carolina, and Tennessee as KLM's district sales manager. He has lived in New York City and Houston and will soon be transferred to Amsterdam with his wife, Jill, a native Texan. Among the things Mike never anticipated when he left Colby was traveling with Mark Parrish to Bangkok, Hong Kong, and Kathmandu. Bruce Brown, a lawyer with DeBus, Bradford and Kazan in Phoenix, Ariz., defends doctors and hospitals in medical malpractice cases and handles toxic torts litigation. This past summer he rode his bike 433 miles across Iowa in a seven-day kinevent.

He wrote that Greg and Mia Fitzger were born last spring to their second child, Sarah, whom they call Sally. Sally brother Michael, Mia, and Greg live in Gainesville, Ill., where Greg is assistant professor of history at Knox College. He looks forward to the publication of his book in 1989: The New Partisan: Samuel Eliot Mori son and the Historical Profession in the 20th Century. Among other friends, Greg hopes to see Jim Baer in June. Jim, what are you up to these days?\n
Linda Good Wilson, who never thought she'd leave New England, has left Denver, Colo., where she is the benefits funding manager for Cyprus Mineral Company. She and husband Mark met on the job and were married three years ago. She has a master's of science in mineral economics from the School of Mines in Golden, Cola., and says her love of geology and mining interest started at Colby. No longer in Colorado, John Smedley is teaching physics at Bates College as assistant professor [someone has to enlighten the misguided]. He lives in Lewiston with his wife, Caroline, and his musical pursuits. The response to the questionnaire was terrific—keep them coming in! Look for a pre-reunion class letter later this month with more news of classmates. In case you're curious, the number one response to the question, "What could never happen at Colby now that happened while you were there?" was for better or worse...

Class secretary: BARBARA CARROLL PETERSON, 921 Dolphin Drive, Malvern, Pa. 19355.
Louis and Susan Manter Kunkel, married in August 1985, met at Children's Hospital, where they both work in the genetics field: they have two daughters, Sarah (born 7/18/86) and Johanna (2/2/88). Paul Rennert was to marry Magdalene Ann Cullen in July 1986. Magdalene's editorial assistant for The World Magazine, a Unitarian Universalist Association of Boston publication, while Paul is a research molecular biologist with Howard Hughes Medical Institute, Massachusetts General Hospital (he has a master's in zoology from the University of Vermont). David Goldsmith was to marry Lisa Marie Kritz in October: David is vice president of Whyte's Laundry and Dry Cleaner, Lynn, Mass., while Lisa is a software engineer with Wang Laboratories. Ken Branch has been quite busy; since Colby, Ken got his civil engineering at the University of Maine, joined the Navy Civil Engineer Corps, and ended up in the SEABEES. He spent a year in the Orient. One in Europe as a company commander in a naval mobile construction battalion, and is now in Pearl Harbor with his own SEABEE command. This summer Sally Bryan and Jen Cote, recent graduates of Middlebury, made a cross-country bike trip to raise money for the American Cancer Society in memory of our deceased classmate, Peter. They passed away at age 22. Rick Tonge coached Colby's men's and women's skiing this past year. Cate "Cathy" Talbot Ashton is also at Colby, as assistant director of career services and Career Night coordinator. Nancy Kennedy Eschner is a re-habilitation counselor with The Constructive Workshop, a nonprofit agency providing vocational rehabilitation services for the disabled in Bristol, Conn. Nancy was formerly with Hartford Easter Seals. Jan Follansbee is senior district manager of membership/public affairs for the eastern division of the National Association of Manufacturers; she was previously assistant director of community affairs at Northeastern University, as well as coordinator for the Boston Center for Independent Living. Steve Fogg lives in Bangor, Maine, and is an account executive with Dunlap Corp., one of the largest independent insurance agencies in New England; he was formerly with Liberty Mutual in Portland. Dawn and Peter Forman's second child, Chandler Alden, was born 10/17/86. Peter was quite active as co-chairman of the Bush for President campaign in Massachusetts. 

Class secretary: DIANA P. HERMANN, 360E 65th St., Apt. 3H, New York, N.Y. 10021.

Arthur Jacobs has been an inspiration to many. Arthur, who was paralyzed after an auto accident eight years ago, now walks with a cane. He has touched audiences with speeches and written works, challenging them to overcome physical and emotional handicaps and live up to their potential. Arthur's current project is a personal challenge day, which he organized. Since leaving Colby, Artie has a degree in education from Arizona State University but says his plans are to continue writing and, he hopes, to publish a book nationally. To date he has written two small books, several short essays, and short stories. All teach Arthur's special lesson of hope and lead us on a search to find the miracle inside ourselves.

Janet Blau Cobb and her husband, Danny, have a new son: Daniel Stephan Cobb Jr., was born on May 27, 1988. Dani Nemeck Mislan and her husband, Jim, have moved from Zaire to Tunisia. They have a baby girl born March 29, 1988, named Jessica Kryshna. Heidi Proctor married John Baxter in Osterville, Mass., on June 25, 1988. Jim Bourne received a master's degree in environmental management from Duke University in December 1987.

Class secretary: PAULA BURROUGHS, RR1, Box 118A, Hillsboro, N.H. 03244.

This is the first column for our Class of 1983 in the second five years out of Colby. The significance of this is three-fold: one, because we are supposedly five years more competent, wonderful, wise, and even graying; two, because you are going to become better writers and let us know what you've been up to; three, because our first first-class columnist, Delisa Laterzo Stark, is home free and yours truly is behind the typewriter. Therefore, let's keep up with the communication and continue with our great '83 column! On with it! 

Happily, we had two engagements to note, those of Amy Jo Fisher and Paul Kelly; and of Mark Tolette and Mary-Louise Waterman '86. Amy is reportedly employed by the Champion International Corporation as a microscopist. Mark and Mary Louise have since been married—congrats to you all! Mark, according to the Greenwich Review, is a senior precious metals broker for Goldman Sachs. Congratulations are also in order for the upcoming classmate, Kimberley Lovell, who married Doug Hiscano in New Jersey. Kim graduated from Katy Gibbs. I know that our own Melinda E. Boehm was married this year to Lester Moulton in the Portland area and I believe that she is still with Citibank in Portland. I expect to hear from her very soon, right? MEP? Please be sure to write me of these engagements and weddings so that I may attempt to get them here before the first child is born. In other news, Karen Wall wrote to let us know that she is the area representative of Greater Portland for Dale Carnegie Training. Thank you, Karen, and good luck! Our resident Fulbright winner is Jen Thayer, whose award will be the ticket to a trip abroad to study medieval Arabic documents. We hope that you will be sending some authentic twentieth-century postcards to update our files. Peter Reif recently received the Navy Achievement Medal for his superior performance of duty while stationed abroad for five months in Lebanon. Paul Niewitz, homeported in Bremerton, Wash. Matthew Smith, majoring in chemistry, has earned his Ph.D. from Duke. Closer to the Hill, David Bridges is back in Maine as a professional sales representative at Smith Kline & French Laboratories, a pharmaceutical division of Smith Kline of Philadelphia. Smith Kline is a technology-intensive health care and life sciences company. In my neck of the woods, here on Mount Desert Island (Ba-Ha-Ba area), I am married with an active 13-month old son and a full-time job as a commercial lines representative for the Knowles Company in Northeast Harbor. We get back to Colby as often as possible but do not see enough of all of you. That is why I am hoping you will take a minute to jot me a letter or a postcard or even scribble on the back of your business card, MasterCard bill, photo, menu, or grocery receipt. Lack of stationery cannot be an excuse— we want to hear from you, period. The more news the merrier.

Class secretary: SALLY LOVEGREN MERCHANT, Box 244B, Mount Desert, Maine 04660.

5th reunion: June 9-11, 1989. Thanks for the tremendous response to my last questionnaire. The news I received will be spread over several columns. Sheila Ryan is working hard at med school and living in Vermont. She was in Hawaii a while ago doing surgical intensive care. Sheila adds that Eric van Gestel had sailed to Greece, then traveled through Europe before heading home. Marian Leerberger has finished her second master's degree at the University of Maryland and will be starting her Ph.D. soon. She's teaching "Modern China" this spring at one of the local colleges. Marian went on a search to find a job last year and is juggling a very busy schedule—she also works for the Department of Defense as a staff officer/analyst. Dave Scales is a sales manager at his dad's automotive products warehouse, K.H. Scales Co., in Wornwood, Mass. Jeremy Springhorn is finishing up his Ph.D. in molecular biology in New Orleans, La. He's run a few marathons, including the Houston Marathon, where he finished 238th out of 5,000. He invites any Colbyites interested in visiting for Mardi Gras to get in touch with him. Michael Mahaffie lives with his wife, Karen Hudack, in Lewes, Del., where Mike is news director at Resort Broadcasting, WGMG Radio. Scott Benson is a supervisor for data collection on research projects. For instance, he examines cocaine abuse (mostly conducting interviews with cocaine addicts). Scott bought a three-family house in New Haven and has renovated it for resale. Working on his dental degree in Baltimore, Md., is John Gagne. He's managed to run into many classmates including Jeremy Springhorn. Dave Brown is also a grad student, in St. Paul, Minn., and he is recently married. Dave congratulates Charles Boddy on his J.D. and both Seth Wolpert and Rick Patten on their M.D.s. Lee St. Laurent is a stock boy in New Jersey, according to Dave, and attending law
Joyce school on the side. Thanks for the info on fellow Company Insurance Agency in Lynnfield, Mass. village, Mass. She is the coordinator of the Newton editor for Paragon House Publishers ing. After Colby I got my master's degree from 019 40.

Doug Parker

Class secretary: KATHRYN M. SODERBERG, 5 Smith Farm Trail, Lynnfield, Mass. 01940.

Mariette Castillo is attending New York University to pursue her M.B.A. In November she married Thomas Morrissey. Buster Clegg was married to Jennifer Lynde Karin in October in Greenwich, Conn. In August Elizabeth Eng

meg SODERBERG is working in Punta Gorda, Fla., teaching Spanish to senior citizens. Mary Alice Weller is married to Jennifer Lynde Karin in October in Greenwich, Conn. In August Elizabeth English married Sandro Bortolon of Milan, Italy. In June David Magie married to C. Brent Lacase. Kathy Kamm was married in Nashville and Mary Beth Boland was in her wedding. Mary Beth is working as a loan officer for Eliot Bank in Boston. Lisa Maria is an investment officer for Century Bank and living in the North End of Boston. Linda Flight is jetsetting around the country as a trainer for Cambridge Software Company. Sarah Land is also in Cambridge making a living as a carpenter. Laurie Christos is living in Davis Square, Somerville, and working for the Boston Company. Alison Cox is a development officer in the Boston Conservatory of Music. Marc Murray is currently working for the Bank of New York on Wall Street. Marie Seminary Willey, in her own words, the "grandmother of the Class of '85," is working in Punta Gorda, Fla., teaching Spanish to senior citizens. Mary Alice Weller is married to Paul M. Mayan and living in Camden, Del. Carol Eisenberg you may have seen on national television. She was a Maine delegate at the Democratic National Convention in Atlanta.

Class secretary: ANN-MEG WHITE, 18 Day St., Somerville, Mass. 02144.

Karen Buckley is back in her hometown, working as a reporter for the Winchester (Mass.) Star. She is excited about the opportunity to work in an area that she knows so well. Bill Maher is also in the news, along with other members of his family. A recent newspaper article, "Norwood Sports Beat," was primarily about Bill's younger brother, Tom, a local high-school basketball star but also described other members of his athletically talented family. Bill is now employed with GTE in Needham.

Class secretary: LUCY T. LENNON, 269 Commercial St., Apt. 4F, Portland, Maine 04101.

It's a bit hard to gather news when no one knows to write to me, but nonetheless I will share with you what tidbits I've been able to gather. By fall, some of our classmates will have begun their lives in wedded bliss: Judy E. MacDonald and Jon R. Weibel exchanged vows in July before many of our classmates. Leslie J. Migliacchio and David E. Mitchell were married October 8th in Boston. R. They began their living in New Jersey, where Dave is working for Danon Yogurt and Leslie is working for Macy's. Also in New York is Dean Schwartz, Dave's best man, who, like Leslie, is working for Macy's. Finally, Patrick Clendenen and Patricia M. Haffey were married in August. If others have entered the state of matrimony, I do apologize for not mentioning you, but you must write. I don't have E.S.P., you know. While many of us are not overly anxious to get started in the "real world," the bold and ambitious include: Neil Walker, as a paralegal working for Colby friend and Maine senator, George Mitchell. Lisa Collett is employed by the Fleet Financial Group in Providence, R.I. The Colby contingent in Boston remains ever large. Stacey Mendelsohn, Mary Shepard, and Suez Welch share an apartment in Brighton from which they commute to various jobs in the metropolitan area.

Heidi Irving and Andrea Auerbach also chose the ever-popular city of Boston to begin their professional existence. Karen Reilly has joined the world of banking at State Street Bank in Quincy and is living in the area. And if whilst visiting these fine women, you happen to roam into the Clinton area, please visit the Chamber of Commerce where you will live up to the area written and designed by none other than Sean Collins. I must give special note to one of my major informants, Brian Connors, who worked during the summer and fall for a travel agency and traveled with Michael Dukakis and his running mate, Lloyd Bentsen. During this uniquely exciting experience he has met with many of the most influential of the Democratic party. During his travels he had the chance to say hello to many an '88 graduate, including Mark Wylie, who spent the summer at an acting workshop having "the time of his life." Also dedicating her time and energy to Dukakis is Karen Linde, who spent the summer and fall working exhausting hours on the Duke's campaign. Many have chosen to remain in the academic world. Meredith Magie is teaching U.S. history at Oldfield School in Maryland, just an hour away from D.C. She reports that her on-campus residence in Maryland is quite comfortable and the cuisine a notable improvement over our own dear Seilers'. Sue Maddock is teaching English at Choate, where she also coaches women's hockey. In Japan, Carol O'Hanlon, Paige Alexander, Stefanie Rocknak, and Marion Robbins are all teaching English in a variety of capacities. Finally, some of us have decided that the best thing to do is to stay in school. Ken Ginder is at the University of Maine in Portland's law school, and David Rosen is in an M.A./Ph.D. program in philosophy at Syracuse, where he also holds a teaching assistantship in ethics. Melissa Brown is working toward her M.A./Ph.D. program in Spanish at Middlebury; currently she is in Spain. I am at U. Mass. in Amherst in an M.A./Ph.D. program in English. I commute from Northampton where I live and carouse with Carol Anne Beach, who is employed in various capacities. To supplement my income I type papers for the nearby Smith girls at twice the rate I once charged my Colby classmates. By the way, several of you still owe me money: Scott Slater, Robbie Travis, John Seidl, and surely Mike Paquin. I will happily accept expensive or at least amusing gifts from you gentlemen at any time.

Class secretary: EMILY ISAACS, 15 Warfield Place, Northampton, Mass. 01060.


**MILESTONES**

**MARRIAGES**

Martha DeCou '66 to Donald Dick, May 14, 1988, Colorado Rockies.

William R. Howe '74 to Beth C. Hoppe, May 21, 1988, Jackson, N.H.

Valerie Hink '75 to Andrew Laurenzi, March 26, 1988, Tucson, Ariz.

David M. Bodine IV '76 to Susan G. Parker

Janet Bellows '78 to Harvey B. Worms, June 25, 1988, Pawtucket, R.I.

Lawrence K. Hill '78 to Catherine C. Monick, April 2, 1988, Ridgefield, Conn.

Alix E. Land '78 to Barry Netzley, May 29, 1988, Los Angeles, Calif.

Leigh A. Morse '78 to Sigmund A. Batruck, December 5, 1987, New York, N.Y.

Adelaide Aime '79 to David Cahill, February 17, 1988, Ithaca, N.Y.

Mark E. Garvin '80 to Jill B. Jeffrey '82, June 11, 1988, Groton, Mass.

Kathy McCulloch '80 to Paul R. Wade '80, July 16, 1988, Dover, Mass.


Charles Higgins, Jr. '81 to Susan Garfield, May 28, 1988, Darien, Conn.

R. Geoffrey Neville, Jr. '81 to Michelle R. Peters, June 11, 1988, Palm Beach, Fla.


Lawrence J. Crowley '83 to Janet M. Sneyd, April 14, 1988, Weymouth, Mass.

Richard C. Hemond '83 to Elizabeth L. Reuman, June 18, 1988, Waterville, Maine.

Kimberly W. Lovell '83 to Douglas R. Hiscano, April 30, 1988, New Vernon, N.J.

Steven R. Rowe '83 to Anne Marie Angelico, November 27, 1987, Westboro, Mass.

Mark R. Tolette '83 to Mary Louise Waterman '86, June 18, 1988, Riverside, Conn.

Catherine J. Jones '84 to Scott L. Howe, April 30, 1988, Ipswich, Mass.
Valerie H. Lewis ’84 to Peter K. McHugh, Jr. ’83, May 7, 1988, West Hartford, Conn.

Laurie A. Rutherford ’84 to Leonard Q. Slap, June 1988, Montreal, Canada.

Letty Crane Roberts ’84 to Christopher K. Downs, June 18, 1988, Amherst, N.H.


Kathryn M. Clarke ’85 to Richard O. Anderson ’85, May 21, 1988, Darien, Conn.

Wendy R. Ronan ’85 to Dale J. Blackie, April 16, 1988, Falmouth, Maine.

Charles R. Devin ’86 to Jennifer L. Plaster, June 4, 1988, Trumbull, Conn.

Wendy E. Lapham ’86 to Jonathan S. Russ’87, June 25, 1988, Skaneateles, N.Y.

Suzanne B. Pearson ’86 to Michael E. Marchetti ’86, June 18, 1988, Pawtucket, R.I.

Andrew Spirito, Jr. ’87 to Judith L. Palumbo, June 11, 1988, Cranston, R.I.

Lisa Reilly, instructor at Colby, to Allan Thompson, May 28, 1988, Windsor, Conn.

BIRTHS

A son, Zachary Craig Smith, to Todd H. Smith ’70, April 25, 1988.

A daughter, April Elizabeth Zaccaria, to Ruth and Mark Zaccaria ’70, December 16, 1986.


A daughter, Lindsey Elizabeth Schultz, to Patricia and Eugene Schultz ’71, April 13, 1988.


A daughter, Grace Pearl Evans, to Lisa and Frank Evans ’75, March 26, 1988.

A daughter, Courtney Alexander McKnight, to Michelle Burke McKnight ’75, December 1, 1987.

A son, David Curtis Schmidt, to Kim and James Schmidt ’75, July 1, 1987.


A son, Dillon Hynes McDermott, to Kelly and Scott McDermott ’76, April 4, 1988.


A daughter, Rachel Lauren Hoffman Crowe, to Kevin Crowe and Jane Hoffman ’77, November 13, 1987.

A daughter, Melissa Anne Martin, to Michael T. and Denise Martell Martin ’77, August 9, 1986.

A daughter, Kathryn Elizabeth Martin, to Michael T. and Denise Martell Martin ’77, June 8, 1988.

A son, Colin Francis Sutherland, to John and Kathy Jewett Sutherland ’77, June 29, 1987.

A son, Tyler Patten Boucher, to Michael S. Boucher and Elizabeth Reed Patten ’78, August 12, 1988.


A son, Benjamin Joseph Ossoff, to Dan ’80 and Elizabeth Pizzurro Ossoff ’81, January 18, 1988.

A daughter, Jessica Kryshna Micsan, to James and Daniela Nemec Micsan ’81, March 29, 1988.

A son, Alex Colwell Mitchell, to Tamara and David A. Mitchell ’81, May 3, 1988.

A son, Robert Martin Yeager, to Charles and Sarah Bunnell Yeager ’81, February 27, 1988.


A son, Jason Keith Tautkus, to Keith and Elizabeth Ellis Tautkus ’82, March 13, 1988.

A son, Christopher Veilleux, to Andrea and Paul C. Veilleux ’82, September 16, 1986.

A son, Marissa Anne Evans, to Lawrence and Darilynn O'Neill Evans ’83, March 2, 1988.


DEATHS

Kathryn Sturtevant Moore '18, July 14, 1988, in Yarmouth, Maine, at age 91. She was born in Pownal, Maine, and graduated from Hebron Academy. At Colby she was a member of Chi Omega sorority and graduated Phi Beta Kappa, majoring in French. She attended the Sorbonne in Paris and Bates College to continue her pursuit of French. For 44 years she was a teacher of languages at Westerly High School in Rhode Island, retiring in 1962. She later moved to Maine. Her husband, Raymond, died in 1976. Surviving are three nephews, Carl L. Mason, Gerald W. Mason, and Roger S. Mason.

Raymond H. Parker '18, May 8, 1988, in Plymouth, Mass., at age 91. A native of Blue Hill, Maine, he attended George Stevens Academy in Blue Hill. At Colby he was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. After graduation he enlisted in the U.S. Naval Air Corps. Following a position as principal of Pembroke High School in Massachusetts, he continued his scientific studies at Carnegie Institute of Technology, where he received his master's degree. He retired in 1961 after 35 years at Central Scientific Company as manager and later vice president. Survivors include a daughter, Elizabeth Parker Forman '48, three grandchildren, including Peter V. Forman '80, and four great-grandchildren.

Grace Wilder Philbrick '21, June 13, 1988, in East Bridgewater, Mass., at age 89. Born in Farmington, Maine, she was educated at Wilton Academy. At Colby she was a member of Alpha Delta Phi sorority, Kappa Alpha (a senior society), and Phi Beta Kappa. She majored in chemistry with a minor in biology, then went on to Johns Hopkins University School of Medicine to complete her medical training. She interned at the Maine General Hospital (now Maine Medical Center) in Portland. Her entire career was spent as resident physician in schools and colleges, including Kent State, Wellesley College, Smith College, and Northfield School for Girls. She was a member of the American Medical Association and the Massachusetts Medical Society. With her sister-in-law, Eleanor P. Howes, she was also co-owner of Happy Hunting Kennels in East Bridgewater, specializing in breeding and showing Springer Spaniels. She is survived by her sister-in-law and by a cousin, Mary E. Preston.

Marion Brown Newcomb '24, June 14, 1988, in Franklin, N.H., at age 85. After attending Coburn Classical Institute she was a magna cum laude and Phi Beta Kappa graduate of the College and a Sigma Kappa sorority member. She received her master's degree in religious education from Boston University and went on to teach at Sanborn Seminary in Kingston, N.H., the Perkins School in Watertown, Mass., and Southern Union College in Wadley, Ala. She was a teacher of religion and director of dramatics at Cobly Junior College in New Hampshire as well as co-founder and co-director of Cobly Bowl Camp, a camp under the auspices of Cobly-Sawyer for refugee children. After teaching for 20 years at the Northfield School for Girls in Massachusetts, she retired to New London, N.H., in 1965. Her father, Henry W. Brown, was an English professor at Colby for 10 years. Survivors include her husband, Bradford, a sister, Alberta Brown Winchester '30, a nephew, and a cousin.

Earl T. Lyon '23, August 15, 1987, in Milford, Conn. He is survived by his daughter, Barbara Mulligan, also of Milford.

Clifford H. Littlefield '26, April 30, 1988, in Raymond, Maine, at age 87. Born in Greenfield, Maine, he was a member of the baseball team when he attended Colby High School. He was an education major at Colby as well as an active member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. He was a math teacher for 49 years, he spent the first two years at Waterville High School, then taught at Berlin, N.H., and later at Worcester (Mass.) Academy for 25 years, where he was appointed headmaster. After returning to Maine in 1967, he continued to teach at North Yarmouth Academy until his retirement in 1973. He was an avid golfer as well as a golf instructor. He is survived by his wife, 59 years of age, a son, three grandchildren, and a great-grandchild.

Dorothy I. Hannaford '27, April 23, 1988, in Boston, Mass., at age 83. Born in Winthrop, Maine, she attended Winthrop High School. At Colby she was a member of Chi Omega sorority and an English major. After graduation she pursued a career in library sciences, receiving her degree in the field from Simmons College. She was a librarian at the Attleboro, Mass., Public Library for 33 years before retiring in 1961 as assistant director and cataloguer. She leaves two cousins.

Jean Cadwallader Hickcox '27, June 16, 1988, in Branford, Conn., at age 83. She was born in Philadelphia and attended high school in Water­town, Conn. At Colby she was a member of Chi Omega sorority. After graduation she earned a master's degree in speech and hearing at Southern Connecticut State University. She was predeceased by her sister, Mary Cadwallader Combellack '31, her brother, William Preston Cadwallader '31, her brother, William Preston Cadwallader '29, and her sister-in-law, Wenonah Pollard Cadwallader '27. She is survived by her daughter, Mary Zane Kotker, a son, Edward, a brother-in-law and retired Colby math professor, Wilfred J. Combellack '37, a niece, Octavia Hickcox Smith Cobb '55, and five grandchildren.

Robert G. LaVigne '29, July 18, 1988, in Winter Park, Fla., at age 84. Born in Worcester, Mass., he attended the city's Classical High School. At Colby he was a member of the baseball and football teams as well as a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity. He played baseball for the Boston Braves' farm club in the Blackstone Valley League and also managed the Harwich Port Mariners team. Following graduation he became a broker for Bonney and Moor in Worcester and later Gardner and Co. in Boston. When his father died in 1930, he took over LaVigne Press in Worcester. On his retirement in 1968 he turned over the presidency to his son, Thomas P. LaVigne '58. In 1979 he received a Colby Brick for serving as president of the Worcester County Colby Alumni Association and as a class agent, member of the Alumni Council, consultant on admissions, and regional fund-raising chair. He was a director of Bay State Savings Bank, the Worcester Rotary Club, and the Worcester Harmony Club. He is survived by his wife, Mildred, three sons, two granddaughters, and a great-grandson.

John T. Nasse '29, July 10, 1988, in Saco, Maine, at age 74. After graduating from Colby, he was a member of Delta Rho fraternity, a Phi Delta Theta fraternity member, and was an English major. After graduation he pursued a career in library sciences, receiving his degree in 1934. The following year he began a general practice in Southbridge, Mass., and later he specialized in anesthesiology. In 1974 Dr. Nasse, who was born in Albania, was honored by the Albanian community for his lifelong contributions in the fields of medicine and community affairs. He founded the Free Albanian Organization in 1935 to aid immigrants of Balkan descent in becoming U.S. citizens. He was also a leader in the 1957 reversal of the U.S. State Department's ban against American travel in Albania. In 1973 he was awarded the Knight of St. George. He was a member of the staff at Harrington Hospital in Massachusetts for over 40 years while also serving as a medical examiner for Worcester County.

Eleanor Hilton Martin '31, June 2, 1988, in Kennebunk, Maine, at age 80. A native of Water­ville, she attended Waterville High School before entering Colby, where she was a member of Chi Omega sorority. She taught at the Goodwill School in Hinchley, Maine, in the early 1930s. In later years she was active in volunteer work for the Multiple Sclerosis Society of Kennebunk. She was predeceased by her husband, William C. Martin '31, and by her brother, Alan J. Hilton '27. Surviving are her brother, David Hilton '34, her daughter, Sally Martin Maule '60, and three grandchildren.

Carl F. Foster '33, May 4, 1988, in Tucson, Ariz., at age 78. He was born in Forest City, Maine, and was educated at Ricker Classical Institute. At Colby he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. After graduation he was employed by W.R. Grace. In 1941 he joined the Nashua Corporation. For several years he was a managing director of a subsidiary of Nashua in London, England. Following his return to the States, he continued to work for Nashua in New Hampshire until 1971 when he retired from the firm as group vice president. His brother, William C. Foster '32, died in 1974. Survivors include his wife, Diane, two sons, two grandchildren, and a sister.

Lawrence V. Kane '35, May 25, 1988, in Boston, Mass., at age 74. He was raised and educated in Brockton, Mass. At Colby he was a history major and also a member of Phi Delta Theta fraternity and was active in many intramural sports. He served as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy from 1942...
to 1945. After the war he was associated with John Hancock Insurance of Boston and then joined his father as vice president at the United Stay Company in Cambridge, later the American Stay Company, manufacturers of leather shoe trimmings. An employee of the company for 30 years, he retired in 1978 to Swampsco, Mass. He is survived by his wife, Anne, two daughters, and four grandchildren.

Martin J. Burns, Jr., ’36. November 30, 1987, in Skowhegan, Maine, at age 74. A native of Water- ville who lived at home during his Colby years, he was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity. After graduation he worked in New York City at the AT&T Grant Company. He served in the Coast Guard Artillery from 1941 to 1945, then returned to the Grant Company. Later he returned to Skowhegan, where he worked for Kennedy Crane Company as a merchandise manager. He became store manager and was a co-owner at the time the department store was destroyed by fire in 1985. He was predeceased by his two brothers, Lawrence M. ’33 and George F. ’47. He is survived by his wife, Mary, three sons, a daughter, a granddaughter, and a sister-in-law, Agnes Fay Burns ’49.

William M. Clark ’36. June 12, 1988, in Water- ville, Maine, at age 74. He was born in Schenecta- dy, N.Y., and attended the local high school before entering Colby. He was a member of Phi Delta Theta, was an avid runner, and was awarded many public speaking prizes during his years at the College. He earned an education degree from New York State Teachers College and went on to teach high school classes in Princeton, Maine, and Greenwich and Schoharie, N.Y. He was also principal at East Greenbush, N.Y. During World War II while on U.S. Navy duty, he was a gun crewman on tankers in North Atlantic waters and aboard two ships that were torpedoed; in one of those sinkings he was the only survivor. In 1956 he moved to Kennebunkport and taught at York High School. With long experience in sawmilling, logging, woodworking, and carpentry, he began writing his long-running column for Guy Gannett Publishing Co., “Logrolling,” which was first aimed at promoting better use of forest products but soon took many tangents, including fictional stories. He wrote 10 books, beginning with Tales of Cedar River in 1960. He was one of Maine’s best-known authors, teachers, speakers, and humorists. Surviving are his wife, Elizabeth Thompson Clark ’36, two sons, two stepdaughters, a sister, and nine grandchildren.

Samuel R. Manelis ’36. June 18, 1988, in Tiverton, R.I. He was born in New Bedford, Mass., and graduated from New Bedford High School. At Colby he was a member of Tau Delta Phi fraternity. He also participated in the chemical and physics societies. He attended Boston University School of Medicine, was an intern at Brown Hospital, and held residencies at various other hospitals in New York and Massachusetts. From 1942 to 1946 he was a captain in the Army Medical Corps, and after 1948 he was an orthopedic surgeon and physician in Fall River, Mass. After retiring in 1970, he continued as a consultant in orthopedics at hospitals in Fall River. He was a member of the American Academy of Orthopedic Surgeons, a diplomate of the National Board of Medical Examiners, and a fellow of the Mas- sachusetts Medical Society. He is survived by his wife, June, two daughters, four sisters, and four grandchildren.

Felix J. Gondela ’37. June 28, 1988, in South Daytona, Fla., at age 73. Born and raised in Wins- low, Maine, he graduated from Winslow High School before coming to Colby, where he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. Active in the orchestra at Colby, he became a well-known musician and vocalist in the Waterville area and was associated with Arthur Murray Dance Studios for 33 years, owning dance studios in Bridgeport, Danbury, and Waterbury, Conn. Survivors include a brother, Thaddy Gondela, two sisters, Stella O’Malley and Veronica Soule, and several nieces and nephews.

John J. Sheehan, Jr., ’37. May 13, 1988, in Jupi- ter, Fla., at age 75. Born in Cambridge, Mass., he was educated at Coburn Classical Institute and St. Anselm’s preparatory schools before entering Colby. He earned eight varsity letters in hockey, baseball, and football while at the College and was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. After graduating he taught high school English and coached in Eastport, Maine. In 1940 he entered the Immigration and Naturalization Serv- ice and returned to the organization following his service in the army as a cryptographer in London from 1942 to 1945. He retired in 1973. He was a lifetime member of the Maine Lodge of Elks in Malone, N.Y., where he lived for almost 30 years. His wife, Phyllis, died in 1981. He is survived by three daughters, Judith Kenney, Janice Fleury, and Jacqueline Butterfield, a brother, four grand- children, and several nieces and nephews.

James R. McCarroll ’43. June 4, 1988, in Palm Desert, Calif., at age 67. Born in New York City he attended Ridgewood High School in New Jer­ sey before entering Colby, where he was presi­ dent of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity and was an English and biology major. A captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps, he graduated from Cornell University Medical College in 1946 trained in in­ ternal medicine, and joined the Cornell faculty as founder of the division of epidemiological re­ search. His pioneering studies of automotive crash injuries highlighted the role of alcohol in automobile accidents and the positive effects of seat belts. In 1973 he became professor and chair of the department of environmental health at the University of Washington and devoted the rest of his career to a study of the health effects of air pollution. He served for many years as advisor to the Environmental Protection Agency on air quality standards. From 1973 to 1976 he served as assistant medical director of the city of Los An­ geles, developing preventive and occupational medical programs for city employees. He was clinical professor of family, community, and preventive medicine at Stanford Medical School until his retirement in 1984. Predeceased by his wife, Eleanor, and his sister, Katharine McCar­ roll Christensen ’45, he is survived by a niece, De­ borah Christensen Stewart ’72, and a nephew.

William E. Pierce ’44. February 19, 1988, in Fort Myers Beach, Fla., at age 67. He was born in Worcester, Mass., and educated at Northfield Mount Hermon School before entering Colby. He was a business major and a member of Zeta Psi fraternity. After service in World War II as a cap­ tain in the U.S. Air Force, he worked for Consoli­ dated Freightways in Worcester, from which he retired in 1986 as manager of the company. He is survived by two daughters, Nancy Harvey and Jeanne Pierce, two grandchildren, and cousins Harold C. Marden 50 and Marilyn Drake Marden ’51.

Paul R. Huber ’45. May 4, 1988, in Rockland, Maine, at age 65. He was born in Akron, Ohio, and attended Saugus High School in Mas- sachusetts. Interrupting his years at Colby, where he was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, he served three years in the U.S. Army Signal Corps during World War II. When he graduated from Colby in 1947 he began a career in radio broadcasting at WTVL in Waterville. In 1952 he was named general manager of Rockland’s WRKD and remained there for 26 years. In 1962 he received a Colby Gavel, the award for Colby alumni who preside over state and regional organizations, when he presided over the Maine Association of Broadcasters. In 1965 he was elected to the first of three terms in the Maine House of Representatives. He was a mem­ ber of the Governor’s Executive Council in 1970- 71 and went to the Maine Senate in 1973. Over the years he was president of the Rockland Jay­ cees, the Chamber of Commerce, Kiwanis, and Toastmasters. He was also an accomplished mus­ ician and played with Al Corey’s Band for a num­ ber of years. Several family members, including his late father, Ralph B. Huber ’17, attended the College. Survivors include his wife, Doris Taylor Huber ’45, five daughters, including Jean Huber Edmondson ’80, and eight grandchildren.
Harold S. Roberts ’48, August 13, 1987, in Upper Darby, Pa., at age 63. He attended Foxcroft Academy in Maine before entering Colby, where he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, serving as president his senior year, and was a four-time member of the football team. After one year at the College, he served three years in the U.S. Air Force during World War II. He was employed as claims supervisor for American Mutual before his retirement. Predeceased by his cousin, Carolyn Roberts Boucher ’49, he is survived by his wife, Shirley, and three daughters.

Richard H. Rogers ’48, November 12, 1986, in Hewlett, N.Y., at age 60. Born in New York City, he attended DeWitt Clinton preparatory school before entering Colby. He was a Tau Delta Phi fraternity member and was active in the yachting and outing clubs. He served in the U.S. Army Engineers from 1944 to 1946. Following graduation he began his lifelong career in public relations and business film distribution with various firms in New York. He was with Modern Talking Picture Services for several years and later became president of Filmedia in New York. He is survived by his wife, Patricia, two sons, and two daughters.

Willis Davison Bryant ’49, May 6, 1988, in Exeter, N.H., at age 63. He attended Wellesley High School and graduated from Kimball Union Academy. He spent one year at Colby, where he was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity, and later graduated from Babson Institute. In World War II he was a pilot in the U.S. Army Air Corps. He began work at Bostitch, Inc., as a salesman, and then went to R. F. MacDowell. In 1959 he was an accounting executive at Shrimer, Atherton and Co., and later became director of accounts at United Investment Counsel. He is survived by his sister, Helen Dickey, three sons, and a daughter.

Robert R. Wehner ’50, April 27, 1988, in Franklin Lakes, N.J., at age 60. Born in New York City, he attended Scarsdale High School and Deerfield Academy. In 1947 he transferred from Yale University to Colby, where he was involved in the Varsity Show and the Outing Club and was a member of Phi Gamma Mu. Upon graduation he entered the U.S. Air Force and was a staff sergeant in the Korean War. After service he took an M.S. from the Columbia University School of Business. In 1954 he joined Metropolitan Life Insurance and remained with the company throughout his career, becoming a senior management consultant. He is survived by his wife, Madelon.

Robert M. Slotnick ’53, May 12, 1988, in Chicago, Ill., at age 55. He was educated at Tabor Academy in Massachusetts. A history and government major at Colby, he was active in football, basketball, and softball and was a member of Tau Delta Phi fraternity. He is survived by his wife, Eileen.

Robert J. Begin ’56, November 28, 1987, in Cumberland, R.I., at age 54. A native of Waterville, he worked at Sears in Waterville after graduating from Colby, where he studied psychology. After two years in the U.S. Army, he joined the Sears management training program in Bangor. After a number of transfers throughout the East, he and his family settled in Rhode Island in 1966, although he visited frequently in Oakland, Maine. Told in January 1987 that he had inoperable brain cancer, he was inspirational to all with his positiveness program, which enabled him to survive much longer than other victims of the disease. He is survived by his wife, Darlene, and three sons.

Donald L. George ’57, July 11, 1988, in Conway, N.H., at age 54. He was born in Haverhill, Mass., and attended Governor Dummer Academy before entering Colby, where he was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity and was active in football, baseball, and track. After graduation he acquired his Massachusetts insurance license and joined his father at City Insurance Agency. In 1960 he began working for the A.D. Davis & Son insurance agency in North Conway, and later he was the owner and treasurer of Welch Insurance Agency, also in North Conway. He was a deacon of the First Church of Christ and a member of the Rotary Club and the Jaycees. Predeceased by his father, Leslie Francis George ’29, he is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Hardy George ’57, three sons, a daughter, and two brothers.

Joseph T. Consolino ’58, April 7, 1988, in New York, N.Y., at age 52. Born in Brooklyn, he was educated at the Choate School and spent a year at Princeton University prior to entering Colby. He was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, was active in student government, serving as class president his junior and senior years, and was editor of The Echo his senior year. He was an army sergeant for two years before starting his career in publishing as an independent sales representative. In 1965 he joined Little, Brown and Company as national sales manager, later becoming vice president and general manager. In 1970 he joined Simon and Schuster as senior vice president and general manager. He was president and publisher of Times Books until the company was sold to Random House in 1984. At the time of his death he was vice president of the traveled and reference division of Random House. He is survived by his wife, Carolyn; Evans Consolino ’61, three sons, a daughter, his mother and father, two brothers, a sister, and his father-in-law, Harvey B. Evans ’32.

Norman E. Anderson, Jr. ’64, May 11, 1988, in Honolulu, Hawaii, at age 45. Born in Brattleboro, VT, he was educated in schools throughout the United States, Japan, and Germany and was graduated from Mt. Hermon School. A sociology major at Colby, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force through the ROTC program upon graduation. He was president of Zeta Psi fraternity and the Arnold Air Society during his senior year. He participated in several intramural sports. He chose to make the air force a career and served tours of duty in Tennessee, Taiwan, Vietnam, Washington, D.C., Alabama, South Carolina, Nebraska, Korea, and Hawaii. He received his M.Ed. from Troy State University in 1971 and was a graduate of three air force professional schools (Air Force Officers’ School, Air Command and Staff College, and Air War College) as well as the Defense Intelligence School. He received numerous military decorations during his career, including the Bronze Star, the Meritorious Service Award, and the Commendation Medal. Diagnosed with a rare form of cancer in 1986, he retired as a full colonel after 22 years of active duty and was treated at Thips Army Medical Center in Honolulu. He is survived by his wife, Lois, two sons, two daughters, a stepdaughter, his parents, and a brother.

Proser K. Parkerton ’65, May 10, 1988, in Brooklyn, N.Y., at age 45. He was a graduate of Maplewood High School in Maplewood, N.J. After graduating from Colby, where he was a government and history major and a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity, he was a Peace Corps volunteer in Kenya for two years. He then entered the University of Kentucky College of Law, earning a degree in 1970. At the time of his death he was assistant U.S. attorney in the office of the U.S. Attorney in Brooklyn. Survivors include his wife, Jane, two daughters, his mother, a brother, two nephews, and a niece.

David C. Abercombie ’66, April 22, 1988, in Lincolnville, Maine, at age 47. He was educated at the South Kent School. After Colby, where he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, he spent three years in the U.S. Army Security Agency in Germany. He is survived by his wife, Jane.

Susan Hope Dunham ’67, April 22, 1988, in Ridgfield, Conn., at age 42. Born in New York, N.Y., she graduated from Horace Greeley High School. She majored in psychology while at the College and was also an active horseback rider. Later she acquired an advance certificate in computer programming. After several years with the American Institute of Physics, she worked for Dunham, Lutman, O’Brien in White Plains, N.Y., and was a free-lance computer programmer and antiquities representative. Her life was cut short by a tragic illness, amyotrophic lateral sclerosis, sometimes called Lou Gehrig’s disease. She is survived by her parents, William and Edith Dunham, two sisters, and a brother.

Ruth S. Bagley, May 7, 1988, in Oakdale, Mass., at age 92. A graduate of Portland High School and later served as a librarian in Worcester, Mass. She leaves a daughter, Eleanor Billings, two grandsons, and two great-grandchildren.
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