The Problem That Affects Us All

We as a nation have achieved the dubious distinction of being one of the most illiterate nations in the Western world: 58 million adult Americans are functionally illiterate beyond an eighth-grade level. Illiteracy affects us all, through our businesses, our families, or our quality of life, for illiteracy is evidenced in virtually every ethnic, geographic, and financial group of our country. The first step is to make a disbelieving populace aware of what we face as a nation and as individuals.

The U.S. Department of Labor estimates that adult illiteracy costs society $225 billion annually in lost productivity, unrealized tax revenue, welfare, crime, poverty, and related social ills. Some 700,000 of our youth who do graduate from high school each year show insufficient basic skills and literacy competency levels, yet over 85 percent of all new jobs created within the next 10 years will require a minimum of a 12th-grade education.

The young people of America come of age in a world where value systems have been skewed. It is a world where drugs and alcohol abuse are common, where children are having children and are too often forced by tragic economic circumstances to drop out of school. Although drugs, teenage pregnancy, school truancy, economic hardship, and the erosion of moral values are complex problems, the common characteristic found just below the surface of our most distressing social failures is the inability to read and write.

As we raise literacy and basic skills levels, however, there is a corresponding drop in the rates of alcohol and drug abuse and addiction, crime, poverty, teen suicide, school drop-out, and teen pregnancy.

In response to these realities, a national literacy movement is underway. For over 20 years, groups such as Literacy Volunteers of America have worked to tutor individuals according to tested learning methods. Reading is Fundamental (RIF), the American Library Association, and others provide programs to motivate and encourage reading. But it was not until recently that "the literacy movement" began to generate widescale attention bordering on national imperative. Media participation has been significant and is being led by Project Literacy U.S. (PLUS), the joint public service campaign of Capital Cities/ABC and the Public Broadcasting Service dedicated to fighting for a literate nation. An event recently held in Washington, D.C., called National Literacy Honors, saluted this literacy movement and honored 18 representative "Learners of the Month," individuals from all strata of the country who as adults have had the courage to learn how to read and thereby change their lives. Barbara Bush, recognized at the event for her work over the past seven years on behalf of a more literate society, predicted that the National Literacy Honors recognition at that night's ceremony would affect the nation for years to come.

Citizen participation in this struggle for a literate America is crucial. Read America/Win America creates and administers national campaigns that allow for direct community and local tie-in. One of their programs, "the Summer of Rex and Rita Saurus," uses twin baby dinosaurs, Rex and Rita, to encourage children to read during their summer vacations. While the campaign is fanciful and playful, it recognizes that up to 35 percent of children's reading skills can erode over the summer months. The learning difference between advantaged and disadvantaged youth can amount to as much as two years.

Last summer, the first of this program, a challenge was issued to children between 5 and 12 that every time they read three books, they could write to Rex and Rita in care of the National Zoo and become eligible for the over 1,400 prizes to be awarded at the end of the summer. In two months, over 1,300,000 children had written to the twins, representing over 3 million books read during that period.

Programs that include volunteerism and service by citizens are gaining recognition. A student literacy corps is being piloted in Maryland, and Governor Schaefer has offered the program as a model for the nation. With a school-based center, the corps offers teachers a new way to connect with their students and enables students to grapple with the issues affecting their lives. Parent development centers, with a focus on raising parents' academic skills, can work to break inter-generational cycles of illiteracy, or welfare dependence, or any number of dysfunctions affecting individuals and communities.

Both recent presidential aspirants campaigned as "the education candidate." This reflects an acknowledgment on the highest political levels that our nation is facing a crisis. However, citizens themselves can act. On every level, this action will have a constructive impact on our nation's future.

Robert N. Levine '73

"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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Marjorie Meader Mills Burns did have a memorial service—at King’s Chapel—on April 9, 1979. Carl de Souza, a local radio disk jockey and host, spoke in memory of her, and I concluded the service.

Carl Scovel
Boston, Mass.

Bixler’s Enduring Legacy

Professor Yeager Hudson’s splendid distillation of Seelye Bixler’s major philosophical themes (Colby, Winter 1989) unleashed a host of memories. As one of four philosophy majors among the 208 graduates of 1948, I found Bixler’s presence, in and out of the classroom, a perpetual encounter with a liberal philosopher/religionist. He undergirded his personal relationships, his administration of Colby, and his lectures and sermons with clearly defined philosophical and religious beliefs. For students (and other novices) he was a brilliant translator of what could be obtuse philosophical tangents. He brought to religion the liberating realities of reasonableness. Thus, the 32 business administration majors, the 40 psychology (and/or) sociology majors, and those of all other disciplines in our class were influenced by Bixler, philosopher/religionist. Those of us who went on to teach philosophy and religion learned from him that the final test of our teaching was the visible embodiment of the philosophy and religion we live.

Hudson reminds us that Bixler was an “unrepentant liberal.” It was his astute ability to personify liberalism in an era questioning it (not unlike ours) that mattered. Neither fad nor fashion, liberalism for him was grounded in philosophies as ancient as the Greeks and as contemporary as his application of liberal religion.

Many thanks to Yeager Hudson for refreshing us on J. Seelye Bixler’s enduring legacy as a quintessential translator of philosophy and religion.

Gilbert Y. Taverner ’48
Concord, Mass.

Dear Janet Irgang

I really enjoyed your sensitively written article on eating disorders in the alumni magazine. Wonderful summary and drawings. I have passed it on to two special people—a dear friend struggling with bulimia and the counselor at my high school in Wisconsin. So please know that your words are being shared and appreciated far and wide. May your work continue to bring others love and joy and peace.

Joan Manegold Dukes ’66
Prescott, Ariz.

Lifelines Deadlines

I note with some concern that your Milestones section reports events that occurred six or more months previous to the delivery of the publication to my residence. I assume you have a schedule similar to other publications and have last minute updates for features such as Milestones. Would it be appropriate to print a note periodically to let readers know your deadlines for submission of information?

Fred Perkins ’48
Kennebunk, Maine

Notice of a birth, a wedding, a death may reach the Alumni Office months, sometimes years, after the event. A period of time for verifying information is also part of our publication process.

This issue of Colby includes Milestones material that was passed on by the Alumni Office to the magazine by February 15. We have a similar time schedule for each issue.

My thanks to Mr. Perkins for keeping these lifelines clear. Ed.

In Orlando, Fla., for meetings last November, Beth P. Clark ’35, a member of the Board for World Ministries of the United Church of Christ, made a point of looking up her classmate, former U.S. Senator Ed Guerney. In January she returned from mission projects in Jamaica, Haiti, and Puerto Rico.
The Fauntroy Thesis

The doors of Lorimer Chapel spilled warmth and light out onto the snow as the crowd left the Martin Luther King Convocation on the evening of January 16. The words of speaker Walter Fauntroy, echoing King's, hung in the air: "If we recommit ourselves to work on the problems of today, we shall overcome."

Fauntroy, who graduated cum laude from Virginia Union University in 1955 and Yale Divinity School in 1958, also received honorary degrees in divinity from these institutions as well as an honorary doctor of law degree from Muskingham College. A delegate from the District of Columbia to the House of Representatives, he is currently the fourth ranking member on the banking committee and soon will be chair. He is already the chair of the subcommittee on international banking and finance.

Fauntroy was active in the civil rights movement, and Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., appointed him director of the Washington bureau of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference. He was the D.C. coordinator for the March on Washington in 1963 and the coordinator for the Selma-to-Montgomery march in 1965. Fauntroy combined his lifetime experiences with civil rights, government, and Martin Luther King himself to give the audience a look at the realities of today as King would have seen them.

"As we gather to reflect on the past," he said, "let us assess the present." Calling for action in the spirit of King on the part of all Americans, he said, "Martin Luther King was not content simply to dream impossible dreams, he worked until they became a living reality."

According to Fauntroy, what King would have been dreaming of changing today is the "triple whammy," a faulty three-part thesis that has been underlying the administration of the past eight years. This thesis was: the poor have too much money, the rich have too little money, and our economic problems can be solved militarily. Fauntroy pointed out that by investing in foreign companies with cheap labor markets, by not reinvesting in our own country and our own future, and by cutting the very programs that would train our young people to compete in a changing world, we have so weakened ourselves that "the American people can look forward to a vast plantation called America owned and operated entirely by foreign corporations while our kids are high as kites on drugs."

We have placed ourselves in incredible debt in the past eight years, according to Fauntroy. The deficit that had accumulated throughout history up to the start of the Reagan administration was more than doubled from $900 billion to $2.8 trillion. Instead of strengthening our own economy, we spend the money reinforcing our military protection. "We did not understand," Fauntroy declared, "that we are part of a global market that does not care about national resources."

Although Fauntroy acknowledged that the generations of the future will have a hard, complex road, he also was very hopeful of our ability to overcome the problems of today. In remembering King we have a duty to continue his work. "The best way to pay our debt to the past is to plant the future in debt to us," he said. Tying Martin Luther King's struggle to our own, Fauntroy asked, "Do we have it within us to continue to shape our country and our life here?" The evening concluded as the audience, organizers, and Fauntroy ringed the chapel with joined hands, singing "We Shall Overcome."

LHT

String Quartet Plays "String Quartet"

Members of the Portland String Quartet played to a full house on March 4 when they performed the world premiere of...
"String Quartet Number 3" by Music Professor Emeritus Peter Ré. Commissioned by Waterville businessman Robert C. Ferris in 1987, the work consists of three movements, Allegro, Largo, and Allegro ritmico.

"I feel very satisfied with this piece," Ré told the Central Maine Morning Sentinel. "I've searched out the possibilities and had the time to make the choices I wanted to make. There's an intimacy about [quartet writing] that I like. Every line has to make sense. It's transparent—like a conversation among four friends about abstract ideas."

Ré has written nearly 30 works during his career. He was music professor at Colby from 1951 to 1984, conductor of the Glee Club and symphony orchestra, and former conductor of the Bangor Symphony.

The PSQ, who performed the work with spirit and warmth, shared several return calls with the composer from an enthusiastic audience.

Lovejoy Lecture: Black Colonization

On March 9, David Byron Davis, Sterling Professor of History at Yale University, gave this year's Elijah Parish Lovejoy Lecture before an audience of some 100 Colby students and faculty. A graduate of Dartmouth and Harvard, Davis has taught history, first at Cornell and then at Yale, for over 30 years. He won a Pulitzer Prize for his first book, The Problem of Slavery in Western Culture, and a National Book Award for his second book, The Problem of Slavery in the Age of Revolution. In his talk, "Black Colonization and the Promised Land," Davis highlighted many themes encompassed under the rubric of "Black Colonization."

One of Davis's major emphases was to contrast the ideological differences between the American Colonization Society (ACS) and the American Abolition Association, two organizations struggling in the first half of the 19th century over the question of how to go about relieving the stresses that slavery caused, particularly for the black man and woman, in the American society of that time. While the former advocated gradual repatriation of blacks to Africa, the latter proposed that slavery be abolished and that blacks continue to live in the United States.

Davis argued that the ACS members were more realistic in their belief than the abolitionists because they realized that racism in America would remain for generations to come. Because of this belief, however, the ACS tended to accept prejudice as a given instead of speaking out against it. Nevertheless, the association's ideas of repatriation gained public attention, and some settlements were even established in Liberia in the 1830s.

Later in his discussion, Davis focused on the Repatriation Movement in the 20th century. In the 1920s the impetus for emigration to Africa came from blacks themselves and not from white members of ACS. In order to rally support for repatriation, Marcus Garvey, the first major black nationalist leader, compared the blacks' struggle in America to that of the Jews who were led out of Egypt by Moses.

Garvey believed so thoroughly in the Exodus parallel with the blacks' plight that he referred to himself as the "Black Moses." Garvey's rhetoric brought about few immediately tangible ends, although Martin Luther King took him as a model in the Civil Rights Movement of the 1960s.

Davis found a singular conclusion in the varied histories of the different repatriation movements in America. Even though repatriation was separately advocated by blacks and whites at different times, it always represented the alternative solution to abolition and citizenship. More generally, it displayed the feelings of helplessness in attaining economic power and freedom on American soil that has marked the history of African-Americans.

WM

A Tale of Two Casts

In Shakespeare's A Winter's Tale, which played in the Strider Theater in January and February with two separate casts, the much put-upon Queen Hermione (Gretchen Fall '89) is accused of having an affair with Polixenes (David Moore '92, left). Her jealous husband, King Leontes (Jon Nuquist '89), imprisons his wife. "Hermione's death in prison," wrote Assistant Professor of English Lisa Low in a review for the Echo, "brings Leontes to his senses and his knees [and to] anguish for his sins."

In the final scene, Hermione, "remembered in a statue, is unveiled. When the King weeps to see her likeness, she moves. She is a walking miracle, and those of us who would like to see the dead come back to life find in this a pretty dream, a turning upside down of all the might-have-beens of our lives."

Low admired Dick Sewell's production, calling the scenes "stunning, where the white screens change to leaf-batiked flats lit with the very pale pastels—pinks and reds and greens—of some sunsets. . . . Lazarus really does come back from the dead to tell us all that some sad tales turn glad tales."
"Holdin' Hands with the Blues"

The weekend of March 10-11 marked The Fourth Annual Colby College Women's Studies Conference. In Given Auditorium on Saturday night, Judy Gorman Jacobs, a singer and guitar player, entertained the crowd with original "blues-rooted, high-energy music."

Jacobs travels often, singing at functions such as a recent rally for reproductive rights at the University of California at Santa Barbara. Her music is a blend of observations on modern life style and an expression of political concerns. One song made the statement that as human beings we need both "Roots and Wings," while another asked the question, "Is love in the Space Age out of date?" "Hope and Pain" called for an awareness of exploitation of the Third World and exploitation of women in multi-national corporations.

"There are some amazing things possible at the end of the 20th century, but there are some things that cannot be made possible by money or technology—no matter how much they are yearned for," said Jacobs.

LHT

Faculty and Others

The Alumni Council awards committee of Bowdoin College selected Colby's Athletic Director Richard Whitmore, Jr., as recipient of the Distinguished Bowdoin Educator Award for 1989. Whitmore, a 1965 graduate of Bowdoin, will be presented the award at Bowdoin Homecoming Day on October 21.

President William R. Cotter has been appointed co-chair of a new Commission on Maine's Common Core of Learning. According to Governor John McKernan, the purpose of the commission is "to define what knowledge, skills, and attitudes our young people should have when they graduate from high school."

Visiting Instructor in Modern Languages (German) Margrit Lichterfeld has been named associate dean of faculty, a position most recently held by Visiting Instructor in Economics Bruce Vermeulen.

Daniel Eusebio, director of Dining Services at the College, has been named best manager of the year for the northeast division, one of only four such divisions in the worldwide Seiler Corporation empire. "The President's Award" cited Eusebio "for exceptional leadership as demonstrated by a focus of commitment; for the ability to enlist others in a vision; and for a willingness to take risks and see them as opportunities." Eusebio and his wife, Mary Ann, administrative assistant to the dean of the College, will be guests of the Seiler Corporation at their headquarters in Paris, France, this summer.

Alumni Directory This Fall, Census to Follow

The Alumni Office has contracted with Bernard C. Harris Publishing Company to publish the 1989 Colby Alumni Directory. The directory will have three parts: an alphabetical listing of all alumni, with cross-reference for name changes; a listing by class year; and a geographical listing.

Staff from Harris Publishing Company will be contacting all alumni with current addresses during August and September to confirm the information reported on the directory questionnaire. At that time, alumni will have the opportunity to place an order for a copy of the directory, which will be mailed in December to all those who choose to purchase directly from the publisher.

As mentioned in the spring issue of Currents, the directory is the first phase of a comprehensive Alumni Information Project. This project will be a concerted effort by the College to undertake a major census of alumni, to detect social and demographic trends that would provide Colby with data to evaluate the academic, student service, and alumni programs for current and future undergraduates.

This will be the first full census since the survey done in 1979 during President Cotter's first year at Colby. It will begin in early 1990, not in the fall of 1989 as previously reported. We hope you will respond thoughtfully when contacted.
Ex Libris

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.

Higher Ground
Ann B. Tracy '62
Down East Books, 1988

In this rewarding social history, Ann Tracy has written an affectionate biography of a classic Maine institution, the small-town academy. In her introduction Miss Tracy calls it a "love story," and indeed it is.

Higgins Classical Institute in Charleston, Maine, was the fourth of what were called, along with Coburn, Ricker, and Hebron, Colby's "fitting schools." It achieved this status in 1891 when the founder, John Hamilton Higgins, acquired an existing school, Charleston Academy, then some 50 years old. Higgins Classical Institute has not survived, but the author has brought it to life.

Higher Ground is smooth and graceful, sharpened by a highly original wit, enlivened but never burdened by a wide range of literary allusion. (It is a happy omen when the first chapter begins with a quotation from Sir Thomas Browne.) In this sprightly narrative one breathes the frosty air of a rural Maine winter, and the cadences of Maine speech echo through the pages.

The daughter of William A. Tracy, legendary principal of Higgins for 31 years, Ann Tracy grew up with an intimate perspective from which to observe the scene and weave her story. She describes the many facets of the school with vivid immediacy and charm. For example, the students. The purpose of Higgins was to serve rural Maine, to provide a classical education for young people whose parents, many of them farmers and lobster fishermen, could ill afford any other kind of boarding school. There was therefore an inevitable homogeneity among them, though William Tracy and one of his successors, Perry Wortman, tried hard to enroll what we would now refer to as "minorities." Toward the end there were also a number of Maine Indians.

Higgins was a democratic, "pro-work" institution. Most students had jobs to defray some of the charges for tuition, board, and room, which even so were often in arrears for months, even years. The financial basis on which the school was managed was generally precarious. Sometimes fees were paid in part in produce from the farm. Sometimes they simply were deferred indefinitely or forgiven, thanks to the patient and kindly understanding of the principals.

Miss Tracy describes life at the school throughout its yearly cycles, the food, provisions for protecting the health of the students, discipline (in a chapter titled "Crime and Punishment"), the courses of study, the public speaking contests, sports, publications, and such social life as was possible (much of it treated in the chapter "Love and Other Unscheduled Recreations"). Miss Tracy's extensive research in Higgins documents, many of them in the Colby library, has been augmented by a voluminous correspondence with alumni and alumnae. As one result of all this inquiry on her part, the narrative is rich in anecdotes, many of them hilarious.

The author's portraits of the 16 principals, including John Hamilton Higgins and her own father, are skillful and often moving. Her accounts of untimely deaths among students and faculty during their time at the school are poignant. And her description of the death of the Institute itself in 1975, an ultimate result of the 1957 School Administrative District (SAD) legislation in Augusta, is dignified and even elegiac.

One need not have attended Higgins, or any private school, rural or urban, in order to recognize the fascination and the incalculable value to society of this kind of educational institution. The age that brought Higgins into being and nurtured it through 85 years is gone, and so, of course, is Higgins itself, but Ann Tracy recreates it as she chronicles its history, laughs gently at its foibles, and celebrates the dedication of the principals and teachers who gave it meaning. At the same time she portrays for us the fragile humanity of the students for whom Higgins was the threshold to a wider world.

Robert E. L. Strider II
Management on Wall Street: Making Securities Firms Work
Stephen P. Rappaport '72
Dow Jones-Irwin, 1988

Stephen P. Rappaport's *Management on Wall Street* begins with the hypothesis that securities firms are different—in strategy, structure, and substance/style—from organizations in other forms of production. In providing intangible products that are not readily comparable and whose pricing is subject to continuous market movement, Rappaport argues, securities firms rely on the human dimension of their organizations to a far greater degree than do organizations producing tangible products that are relatively uniform in characteristics and price. That human dimension is distinct in several ways. It is characterized by highly developed individual expertise, and that, coupled with an equally high degree of job specialization, limits the ability of management to be "totally knowledgeable about every complex area under its jurisdiction." Further, securities organizations are structured horizontally rather than vertically; thus career advancement and increasing compensation are not necessarily related to upward movement in a managerial hierarchy.

From that introduction, Rappaport moves to an examination of six aspects of the organization of securities firms. Part 1 sets out the organization of the retail and institutional securities business, from the branch office system to the organization of internal research. Part 2 follows the administrative apparatus further into "Management, Accounting, and Computerization." With total capital in the securities industry increasing (from $8 billion in 1982 to $35 billion in 1987) and with its increasing allocation to own-firm trading and leveraged buyouts, Rappaport focuses on the critical role of risk management in the employment of the firm's capital.

Part 3, "Beyond Capital, Commitment, and Capability," considers some of the more universal problems of management and is perhaps the most provocative portion of the book. Motivation and "Management by Compensation" are the initial topics. Rappaport examines compensation systems and notes the politicizing effect of the salary-plus-bonus form as well as the "political posting" that it engenders. Despite its deficiencies, Rappaport finds no better system and moves on to other equally difficult topics—power politics, the dilemma of the "big producer," and the hows and why of dismissal.

The remaining parts of the book deal with strategy and organization, recruitment, personnel development, and the issues involved in charting the future course of the securities firm. The chapter in Part 5 on "How to Interview with an Investment Bank" is one of the more succinct and candid statements in the "How to . . ." literature. If widely read and followed by prospective applicants, investment banks would find themselves unable to discriminate amongst the legion of well-briefed B.A. and M.B.A. candidates. The question of insider trading, however, receives brief mention in the chapter defining "macromanagement" issues of the future. Probably one of the few missed opportunities in the book, the section treats, rather gingerly, a subject that raises major questions about the integrity of the firm-client relationship. Since the primacy of that relationship is a major premise underlying much of the structure and operations detailed in the rest of the book, the summary treatment of this issue is surprising.

Unlike his earlier, more technical book, *Municipal Bonds*, this work on management places Rappaport amongst writers such as Peter Drucker and A.D. Chandler. For those with an interest in organizational structure and for those in, or intending to join, the securities industry, Stephen Rappaport's book is a valuable survey and analysis of the organization and management of securities firms.

*Henry A. Gemery*
*Dana Professor of Economics*

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Other Noteworthy Books by Alumni and Faculty


Sites, Camera . . . Action

by Brian Norton Connors ’88

A pseudo-event, then, is a happening that possesses the following characteristics:

1. It is not spontaneous, but comes about because someone has planned, planted or incited it . . .

2. It is planted primarily (not always exclusively) for the purpose of being reported or reproduced. Therefore, its occurrence is arranged for the convenience of the reporting or reproducing media. Its success is measured by how widely it is reported . . .

—Daniel J. Boorstin, The Image, or What Happened to The American Dream

Analysts of the presidential campaign of 1988 complained that the race was an unseemly combination of negative campaigning and shameless, vapid, made-for-TV events. What they fail to explain is why this was so. The answer has a lot to do with the voters and the influence television news has upon them. The 1988 campaign was tailored to reach the average, uninformed person who votes every four years and who would rather base his or her judgments on a three-minute CBS piece than a three-page New Republic article. Campaign planners cared little for the people who actually saw the candidates in person. These crowds were merely studio audiences for speeches intended for the network news programs. Michael Dukakis and, presumably, George Bush conducted a campaign for the benefit of the 100 or so reporters who traveled with their campaigns. They made little effort to pretend otherwise. Every minute of every day was planned and executed to maximize media exposure.

To understand the way Campaign ’88 was run, erase any romantic notions of statesmanship or spontaneity. This campaign had no stirring "Cross of Gold" speech, no Roosevelt promising a "new deal," and nothing resembling Bobby Kennedy standing on the hood of a car in Watts. The vast majority of the candidates’ daily media stunts qualified as "pseudo-events." Even the terminology of the campaign staff reflected the fact that everything was contrived. Michael Dukakis never "gave a speech"; he always "did an event." In a post-election interview with columnist Robert Turner of The Boston Globe, the governor discussed the frustrating, constricting nature of the modern campaign: "You’re just doing the same thing over and over again. I mean you’re in the plane, you’re surrounded by the same people, you’re out and you do the event, you’re back in the plane, you go to another. . . . There can’t be any give and take with the press. Why? Because . . .

Brian Norton Connors was one of nine Dukakis campaign travel managers. "Despite handling such inglorious details as luggage, hotel reservations, and billing for charter flights," he says, "we had the best job ever."
your carefully crafted speech of the day which is supposed to be your message absolutely gets blown out if you answer one question."

A native of Brookline, Mass., running against an eight-year, incumbent vice president prompted ceaseless comparisons with the campaign of 1960. Theodore White's *The Making of the President* 1960 chronicles a far different type of campaign and makes the 28 years separating the two campaigns seem more like a gulf of 280 years. White explains that Kennedy understood the importance of personal contact: "Occasionally his advance men had persuaded a high school to let him talk to its civics class, and he would speak to the children, giving them little lessons in presidential politics and anecdotes of history. ... It was important to talk to school children because school children talked to their parents when they went home."

The combination of television and the candidates' personality made the campaign an impersonal one on the Dukakis side. (Senator Lloyd Bentsen, who made much of his relationship with JFK in the vice presidential debate, did, however, have the personal touch of his one-time senate colleague.) One day in September an older reporter covering the Dukakis campaign made a telling comment contrasting the two Brookline men and the two eras. Dukakis was motorcading to Lone Star, Texas, when his caravan passed an elementary school of maybe a hundred children pressed against a chain-link fence to catch the history as the nominee raced by. Looking from the press bus at the kids holding their crayon signs, the reporter observed to no one in particular, "Kennedy would have stopped there."

In the era prior to the rise of television news, Kennedy had time to stop. The fact is, Dukakis really could not afford to stop there or anywhere else. A modern candidate is something of a hostage to the media. To an alarming extent, his or her schedule and itinerary is determined by television news shows. Dukakis's campaign schedule for October 25-26, 1988, illustrates the way a candidate lives and dies (or flies) to make effective use of television appearances.

On Tuesday the 25th, Dukakis began his day in San Francisco and spent the morning touring a day-care center and delivering a speech at a local college. His appearances were timed so that Bay Area TV stations had ample video fodder for a high-profile lead story on their midday news shows. Assuming that all had gone as planned the previous day, the candidate had also monopolized coverage on the local evening newscasts as well. Having successfully dominated the news in a major media market for a period of 24 hours, and having reached a point where viewers were likely growing bored with Dukakis news, the nominee flew on to Denver. In doing so, he changed time zones and lost a valuable hour of campaign time. Candidates prefer to travel westward, for they can cheat the clock and sometimes "add" three hours to their day.

Dukakis's 737 and accompanying 727 press plane arrived in Denver shortly before 5 p.m. The arrival and a short rally at Stapleton International Airport were carried live on the evening news in Colorado's largest media market. Buying this kind of simultaneous air time for advertisements on three network affiliates would have been prohibitively expensive. Instead, the campaign timed the candidate's arrival so that the airwaves became his forum for perhaps 15 minutes. The sales pitch he would otherwise have paid to present became news, since it was presented while the news shows were on.

The 7 p.m. network news shows in the major cities on the East Coast aired
as Dukakis was speaking in Denver. Because network news programs (excepting CNN's) are packaged and produced in the later part of the afternoon, they are normally forced to show the public how the two candidates spent their mornings. A candidate could give the most rousing speech of the century around dinner time, but it would not appear on the networks until the next morning. Mindful of this, the candidates' handlers sought to showcase each day's most important new message in a telegenic event in the morning or early afternoon.

October 25 came to a close for the Democratic nominee after a nationally televised interview from Denver with Ted Koppel. Ninety minutes of free, live, national TV is every trailing candidate's dream [although they would probably prefer that Koppel were not asking the questions]. Dukakis's TV coverage began on the morning of the 26th when three network morning shows recapped the Koppel interview of the night before. Each network aired a fresh piece, which included the candidate's Denver activities.

Viewers of the "NBC Nightly News" and the "Today Show," for example, saw two different reports from two different reporters. An experienced, high-profile, on-air person appeared on the evening program, while the morning show included a report from a less-recognizable correspondent. The networks each had two correspondents covering Dukakis, and these correspondents were accompanied by separate production teams. ABC-TV's Dukakis contingent numbered nine (not including additional people from ABC Radio). More than a dozen TV camera crews accompanied Dukakis during the final days of the campaign.

The entire Dukakis road show left Denver at 11 a.m. on the 26th, following a speech to national Hispanic leaders and a meeting with editors of The Denver Post. Less than a half hour later, Dukakis landed in Pueblo, Colo., to give a noontime speech on the steps of the Pueblo County Courthouse. Pueblo will never be mistaken for New York; Dukakis did not go there to reach a large media market. Rather, his advisors chose Pueblo because of its large Hispanic population and its proximity to the morning's starting point. They decided that the message of the day would be aimed at the national Hispanic audience. A downtown lunchtime rally and beautiful weather guaranteed a large crowd in the city.

The rally was a great success from the Dukakis standpoint. He was intro-

duced by Colorado's governor and Democratic senator, and he had the opportunity to show off his Spanish. More importantly, the entire scene was pleasing to the camera and the eye. Pueblo's courthouse is an attractive setting that gave the speech a Main Street, USA, look on TV. And next to the stage stood an enormous hot air balloon in the colors of the Colorado state flag. To the networks, this balloon was more important than anything the candidate said.

By placing that balloon there, the Dukakis advance team was seducing the network cameras. They knew that no self-respecting network producer could resist showing such an attractive picture because they know that television depends on pictures. The greatest speech in the world is relegated to radio oblivion if it is not presented in an attractive setting. On days when neither candidate said anything of substance, the networks devoted more airtime to the candidate who was most telegenic that day. Both campaigns were slaves to backdrops because they knew that people remembered pictures long after they have forgotten the accompanying words. This reliance upon sites and sights made campaign advance teams at least as important to the candidates as the speech writers. Decisions made by advance staff often made the difference in the way the candidates looked on television.

The Pueblo rally was followed by 90 minutes of press "filing time" in a hangar at the Pueblo airport. This was perhaps the most vital block of time in the entire campaign day, the time when 100 reporters converged on 50 phones to compose and file their stories. Dukakis's whole day was an effort to influence what got written and taped in these minutes. Filing time usually appeared in the early part of the afternoon schedule. Dukakis staffers prepared fancy lunches and distributed "press toys"—hats, shirts, local memorabilia—to put reporters in the proper frame of mind before composing their verdicts on Dukakis's morning performance. The Federal Election Commission would not be proud, but both sides engaged in this harmless bribery.

How did the candidate spend his time while the press ate lunch and typed? He taped satellite interviews with television stations in other parts of the country for that evening's newscasts. Dukakis left Pueblo in mid-afternoon and arrived in Chicago around 5:30 p.m. Central time—an arrival that was, of course, carried live by every station in the city.

Whenever Governor Dukakis's two planes flew into an airport, the press plane always landed first. This system allowed cameras from the first plane to record the arrival of the candidate on the second plane, and it is a metaphor of the warped priorities in Campaign '88. Neither Dukakis, Bush, nor the media is responsible for the superficiality of the modern campaign. The public is. Numbers on ratings and readership obviously indicate that this is the type of coverage people want to see. As a matter of survival, the candidates have lowered the levels of their campaigns to meet the demands of their powerful, life-giving media pursuers.

If the public and the media clamored for a more sophisticated campaign, the candidates would be forced to respond. In 1988 the clamor began, but too late. Some even-numbered year I'd like to see a candidate run down the steps of his plane before the cameras get there. But I doubt we'll see it soon. Not on TV, anyway.
SPORTSFLASH! SPORTSFLASH!
The 1988 athletics year reigned All-Americans at Colby College in Waterville, Maine. Bill Derry, Megan Patrick, Sally White, Matt Hancock, Jill Vollweiler, Karen Boomer, and Debbie MacWalter. Seven-count-em—seven Colby athletes, competing in track and field, ice hockey, swimming, basketball, and cross-country, brought national distinction into Colby's Division I arena.

Bill Derry, who graduated in 1988, was sixth in the NCAA indoor 5,000-meter run. He now works at Francis House in Baltimore, Md.

Megan Patrick, a senior women's ice hockey player, earned her second team All-American selection in 1988 with 25 goals and 12 assists, numbers that placed her fourth in scoring in the nation, regardless of division.

Sally White, a sophomore swimmer, garnered her All-American status in three events when, as a freshman in the 1988 NCAA Division III national championships, she finished fourth in both the 500-yard freestyle and 400-yard individual medley and eighth in the 200-yard freestyle. The top eight finishers earn the award, so her 11th place finish in the 100-yard freestyle also earned her an Honorary All-American award.

Matt Hancock, a junior, was picked as a third team All-American basketball player in his sophomore year, when, averaging 31.6 points per game, he led the nation in Division III scoring.

Jill Vollweiler, a junior cross-country runner, crossed the finish line in the women's national meet at Washington University in St. Louis, Mo., last fall in a secure 11th of the 25 All-American places. Also in 1988, Vollweiler won the 3,000-meter Eastern College Athletic Conference (ECAC) championship.

Karen Boomer, All-ECAC and also a junior cross-country runner, crossed the All-American finish line in 25th place last fall, picking up the final card in the national race.

Debbie MacWalter, a sophomore who last year gave up ice hockey to concentrate on indoor track, earned her 1988 All-American status as a javelin thrower. MacWalter is also a pentathlete and a heptathlete, competing in the hurdles, high jump, shot put, 200-meter run, long jump, javelin, and 800-meter run.

From Winchester, Mass., Falmouth, Mass., Wayland, Mass., Casco, Maine, Purchase, N.Y., Hingham, Mass., and Duxbury, Mass., respectively, what the members of this diversely skilled group of high-caliber student athletes have in common is their choice to attend Colby, a Division III college.

Division III colleges, according to Colby head basketball coach and Director of Athletics Richard Whitmore, are generally smaller than their Division I and Division II counterparts. Also, unlike Division I and Division II schools, Division III schools give no athletic scholarships. Financial aid at Division III schools, Whitmore says, is given based on need. In general, Division III status reflects "the definition the school wants to give to the athletic department," according to Whitmore. At Colby, he says, that means "athletics are part of the broad base, always secondary to the academics."

Still, Colby maintains a sports facility equal to any school in Division III, Whitmore says, and, with 27 different sports offerings, over 500 students participate. Track and field coach Debbie Aitken adds, "We're seeing more Division I-caliber athletes coming to Colby. When you go to a Division I school, the sport becomes the focus. These students are looking for an opportunity to train in a supportive, positive atmosphere that allows them to do other things as well. Here they can pursue their other interests without downplaying the opportunities in the sport they love."
Megan Patrick hustles off the ice at Colby’s Alfond Arena and heads for the locker room. There she quick-changes her formidable skating uniform, including a no-nonsense pair of skates, for black pumps, a trim dark skirt, and white blouse. An American studies/administrative science major, Patrick is interviewing this last cold week in February for post-graduation employment with Hibbard Brown, Digital Corporation.

From the splash of freckles across her face, her ready smile, her spritely walk, one immediately realizes that the real Megan Patrick teams the hulky hockey player with the dressed-for-success interviewee.

Sitting now in the Colby Student Center walloping down a cheese pizza donated by a generous friend, Patrick talks hockey. She started her playing career in the boys’ youth hockey program in Falmouth. “They were so supportive. They loved having a girl on the team,” she says, catching a falling string of cheese. “But when I got to be 14 or 15 I decided I would rather hug ‘em than hit ‘em.” So she joined the Woman’s Cape Hockey Team and, for all but a year in high school devoted to other sports and to boyfriends, she played with the Cape Cod Aces.

From Patrick’s sophomore year on, she was actively recruited by Harvard at full scholarship, by Dartmouth, by Cornell. Those schools, however, lost out to Colby and the recruiting efforts of former coach Bob Ewell ’71. “I didn’t know Colby existed before Ewell,” she says. A visit to the school won her over. “I loved the atmosphere here, the people, the location. It’s not a pressure cooker.”

Patrick says she plays hockey because it’s fun. Plain and simple. And she plays as a team member.

“I was really fortunate my freshman year to be put on the line with Jennie Webster and Robin MacWalter [Debbie MacWalter’s sister]” she says. “We clicked.” Also, she notes, “One of my favorite things about hockey is helping the new kids, bringing them along.”

On the other hand, Patrick loves playing some of the Division I teams such as Harvard, Providence, Brown, Princeton. “They blow us out,” says the 5’5” 130-pound center, “but I love it. I like to play with kids who are good. I have to give them all I’ve got.”

Coach Rob Pfeiffer, who with the blessing of the Colby Athletic Department retired Patrick’s hockey jersey, number 13, in an on-rink ceremony in February, describes Patrick’s skating style as “both explosive and agile.” But her real strength, he adds, is that “she can change direction instantaneously. She has perfect control all the time.”

In addition to her studies and her hockey schedule, Patrick, who has been called by some “the most popular student on campus,” is on the Newman Council and is treasurer of her senior class. Summers on Cape Cod, Patrick manages her own business, taking care of boats and cars. “I’m always running somewhere,” she says.

All-American swimmer Sally White is also busy. At 5’6” and a lean 125 pounds, she has been swimming since she was 4 years old and swimming competitively since the age of 9. In her freshman year at Colby, White individually broke seven Colby women’s swim records. And three more records tumbled, also in 1988, with White’s help on women’s freestyle relay teams. The only Colby record she doesn’t hold is the 50-yard freestyle.

“Sally is one of those exceptional individuals with the ability to keep herself focused,” says first-year swimming coach Wally Lutkus, who has 18 years coaching experience in Division I. “She’s able to do things I’ve had Division I kids do, but there are no divisional lines for a true athlete because she knows that to get the benefits she’s got to put in the effort. She knows how to work.”

Like the College’s other All-American athletes, White provides her own pressure, what Coach Lutkus calls “intestinal fortitude.” “She follows through on her commitment to swimming,” he says, “even during the tough times—swimming plateaus, a tough academic schedule, or her social life.”

White, who was recruited by former coach Robbie MacDonald, says she came to Colby “mainly for the academics, not for swimming.” Though she is of Division I caliber, White says of swimming at Colby, “It’s more of a fun way to compete in a sport, rather than having to, or being pressured into it. Swimming keeps you fit, is something to strive for, and a good way to meet people.”

People ask Matt Hancock all the time when he started playing basketball. “I honestly don’t know how to explain it,” he says, looking somewhat abashed. “I was throwing a ball when I started walking. At three years old I was shooting baskets from my father’s shoulders.”

The nearest he can pinpoint is probably around that same age of 3, when he started playing with his brother, Kevin, who is one year older. From then on they were a confirmed Casco duo, playing Little League baseball, PeeWee football, and high school basketball together, until Kevin Hancock entered Bowdoin. Matt Hancock says he chose Colby to forge a separate identity for himself. It’s a decision he hasn’t regretted.
Sitting on the bottom bleacher seat, courtside, winding down after a classic Coach Whitmore practice (which means plenty of red-faced-coach yelling), Hancock is a while catching his breath. He talks rapid-fire and, unlike Hancock on the basketball court, he sometimes gets ahead of himself.

"I was recruited by a lot of Division III schools and some Division I schools," he says. What swayed him? "All my letters from Coach were handwritten:" He laughs. "Even though I couldn’t read half of them because of the handwriting, it had a big impact on recruiting. They were personal."

Though Hancock considers himself fortunate to get into a good school, he doesn’t put much faith in luck. Standing 6’2”, and that’s stretching it (measured to the top of his crew cut, in sneakers, two pair of socks, and taped, he says, laughing), he believes "The only way I’ve been lucky was that I was granted by the good God two legs and two arms:"

The rest has been work. Coach Whitmore, who has been called a Division I coach at a Division III school, says, "Hancock is as complete a player as we’ve ever had here and he’s excellent to work with, a very animated individual. He has a strong desire to continue to get better all the time."

In season Hancock shoots baskets at least three mornings a week, in addition to practice, which consumes nearly four hours a day. Then he’s got five hours of classes and two or three hours of studying.

"It seems like a lot," Hancock says, "but if you break it down, including sleeping time, I’ve still got three or four hours to myself:" He likes doing The Boston Globe crossword puzzles and reading – you guessed it – the sports pages.

Off season, Hancock enjoys hiking with his brother and skiing with one of his buddies. He also plays baseball, tennis, and football and belongs to a summer softball league. And he works with a basketball about three hours a day. "At times I really feel I’m addicted to physical activity," he says. "I can’t go two days without it."

Like Megan Patrick, Hancock has fun at his game. He enjoys helping other players improve, too. "The biggest thing my father did for us kids," he says, "is he made sure we had fun playing basketball. Then again," he adds, "he told us if we were going to be great basketball players we were going to have to work at it."

Each summer Hancock works with up-and-coming basketball stars at basketball camps around the state.

"One of my coaches told me once, ‘Never forget where you come from,’" he says. "I don’t forget it."

Jill Vollweiler says she’s just as serious a student as she is an athlete. That’s why, despite heavy recruiting by Division I athletic powerhouses like Penn State, which she calls "a very competitive school," she chose Colby. Still, she says, "I wanted to go to a school that was positive about athletics. I find the intimate environment here better than a huge one. You can grow more in a smaller environment."

The 5’2” and 98-pound distance runner and English and performing arts major might be speaking ironically. She appears elfin in her oversized sweatshirt and running tights. But a careful change later, she perches with dramatic effect on a sofa to talk. Medallion-sized earrings dangle at her neck. She wears bright pink lipstick and nail polish, an in-vogue, one-piece rayon jumpsuit. Birdlike, her hands are rarely still, sweeping through the air in broad pink-flashing gestures or tossing her mane of dark brown hair or fidgeting in her lap.

The key to maintaining a demanding running, theater, and academic schedule, says Vollweiler, is "finding that balance and knowing how to budget your time." She works out every day, from one to three hours; then, during the season, goes to track meets all day Saturdays.

"I’ve always been an athletic person," she says. "All through elementary and junior high school I swam and played field hockey and lacrosse. But in sixth grade I ran in a road race with my sister. We came out with these huge medallions around our necks. My parents said, ‘Well, it looks like we’ve got runners in the family.’"

She adds, "At this point, running is like brushing my teeth. It’s something I do every day."
Track coach Debbie Aitken, formerly head coach at Cortland State in New York, says all three of her All-American track students are, without any question, Division I caliber. In particular, Coach Aitken says, distance runner Karen Boomer "has far more talent than I think people gave her credit for, mainly because she didn't start running until high school." Boomer, who describes herself as "a quiet person - I'm not going to be the one at a party running around wild" - didn't start running track, in fact, until the spring of her junior year in high school.

"I had done other sports, soccer, skating, then got to high school and there wasn't a soccer team and I wasn't skating - I just kind of outgrew it," she says.

Running turned out to be just the thing for her. And Bates College in Maine and Dickinson College in Pennsylvania took particular notice. "It just came down to the last minute and I said, 'I'll give Colby a try,'" Boomer says, forming a slow, broad smile. "And Debbie Aitken is a wonderful coach. She gives so much of her time and energy to us."

Though a high estimate of time spent on or around the track totals nearly 40 hours a week, Boomer says, "I don't see myself at Colby and not running. I enjoy it. I don't run to get honors. I enjoy running fast, a feeling of not thinking of anything else but how fast I can run."

And the discipline of running, Boomer believes, helps her academically. "Because you know you have from 2:30 to 6:30 devoted to practice, you have to make better use of your time," she says, pointing out that running helps especially with school pressures.

In addition to running, Boomer takes track pictures for The Colby Echo and is a member of Colby's new Environmental Council.

Heptathlete Debbie MacWalter, a sophomore, seems to have settled into a direction. Recruited by the University of New Hampshire, Providence College, and Colby to play ice hockey, she says she decided on Colby because, if she had gone to UNH or Providence, she wouldn't have been able to do both hockey and track. "It meant a lot more to me to be able to run track and play hockey," she says. "I wasn't ready to give one of them up yet."

Nevertheless, she had second thoughts about her decision, and, thinking she could reach her goal of a doctorate in physical therapy faster at Northeastern University, she transferred there last year.

"Over the summer I went to orientation at Northeastern," she says, "and I was overwhelmed by the size and by its being right in the heart of Boston. I wasn't ready for that. Besides, it was difficult leaving a successful season here."

Returning to Colby, the 5'11" MacWalter decided she was ready to give up one of her sports. Surprisingly, in light of the recruiting efforts, she gave up ice hockey. "I thought I'd be a lot happier in track, and I'd never done an indoor season," she explains.

As a heptathlete, MacWalter competes in seven different events in two-day meets. Day one is hurdles, high jump, shotput, and the 200-meter run. Day two is long jump, javelin, and the 800-meter run. As a pentathlete, MacWalter competes in hurdles, high jump, shotput, long jump, and the 800-meter run, all in one day. Such a demanding competition of course requires a demanding practice schedule. During the season MacWalter runs each day, does two different field events, and then lifts weights, a total practice time of five hours.

"It was going to be a pastime, something I could spend my afternoons on," she says. Now she is having "slight" - she shows a timorous smile - thoughts of the Olympics.

In 1989 Megan Patrick recorded 37 goals and 15 assists and was selected to the second team All-American. At the national championships at Notre Dame in March, Sally White won All-American honors by finishing second in the 400-yard individual medley relay, fourth in the 500-yard freestyle, and sixth in the mile. Matt Hancock, whose 29.6 points a game scoring average was second in the nation in 1988-89, was named first team All-American.
"We’re talking corruption of the whole bloody population," says Riki Ott ’76. Ott is on the phone from the Cordova District Fisherman United office in Cordova, Alaska, where she and Danny Carpenter operate a salmon fishing boat, a 27-foot bowpicker called Ambergris. It’s almost Thanksgiving 1988 and the season is over. Ambergris has had a good year in Prince William Sound and the Copper River flats, pulling in sockeye and king salmon and pink and dog and red salmon in both deep and shallow drift gill-nets. It’s the sort of year that means Ott could fly out for a break, but this winter of 1988-89, like the year before, she is casting her professional nets after bigger fish.

The Alyeska Pipeline Service Company, a consortium of eight oil companies on Alaska’s remote North Slope, supplies 20 percent of this country’s oil, yet, says Ott—she’s headlong already, like water pouring into rapids—"The Department of Environmental Conservation has only one person to monitor one fifth of this country’s oil production." Her voice rises between amusement, dismay, and a sort of lemme-at’ em feistiness as she says, "These guys have been getting away with murder!"

When empty oil tankers arrive at Alyeska’s crude oil shipping terminal at the south end of the Alaska pipeline in nearby Port Valdez, their holds actually contain water as ballast. Before the oil is pumped in, the ballast water is pumped out and stored in holding tanks until the plant, the largest ballast-water treatment operation in the United States, can treat it effectively. Since 1984, the Alaska DEC and the Environmental Protection Agency have investigated reports that the discharged wastewater is causing long-term damage to the marine ecosystem in Prince William Sound.

If you fish the sound and the Copper River flats, you want the proper gear and boat, and you want good public policy on protecting the habitat. In Valdez at the 1987 EPA public hearings to review Alyeska’s permit to continue discharging treated wastewater into the marine environment, Ott spoke out for the Cordova fishermen’s co-op. She explains her thinking: "The technology of uniting hydrocarbons changes so rapidly, and Alyeska’s last permit was issued in 1983—they’re supposed to be every two years—so the EPA really has no guidelines for environmental protection. Unless fishermen wake up about protecting the habitat, they aren’t going to have a return. Fishermen have to learn to be environmentalists. They have to protect rivers and coasts."

At the public hearings in Valdez on the Alyeska permit, ‘I didn’t know anybody,’ Ott says. "No other fishermen were in sight, but plenty of three-piece suits were there. The first row was all Alyeska officials, the second was Alyeska’s back-up team of lawyers and scientists, and in the third row were a half dozen assorted people—trustees for Alaska and the Sierra Club.” She amuses herself with the recollection, speaking in different voices: "So I stand up—This is the fisherman." But then Ott stated her qualifications—an M.A. in oil pollution from the University of South Carolina, a Ph.D. in sediment pollution from the University of Washington, salmon fisher-
ies work since 1985 as a drift gill-netter and since 1986 as a permit holder and boat owner-operator. "I am an expert on marine pollution and in determining levels of pollution," she declared, "and I've got the Alyeska file on my lap." With a laugh she says, "They all bent down and picked up their notebooks. They started writing and didn't stop. They were mad. The third row was cheering."

Fisherman-scientist Riki Ott established a connection between pollutants in sediments and concentrations of AHs—aromatic hydrocarbons—in salmon. "The AHs are metabolized, and the resulting metabolites are potentially carcinogenic," she testified, concluding that the fishermen are "appalled at the paucity of data" gathered by Alyeska's environmental monitoring program. Scientific studies—paid for by the company—showed only small amounts of hydrocarbons in the sediments. That is, studies indicated that no environmental damage has occurred.

"Anybody would realize what's going on," Ott says. "Alyeska is having a heyday hiring their own scientists. The scientific studies were bogus work." The laughter pours forth when she's at her spunkiest. "The scientists say they 'eyeballed' the data—but they didn't ever go into scientific depth."

When the attorney general of Alaska got a University of Washington scientist to say that the Alyeska scientists were competent, Ott called the university professor, who denied the account. "He wouldn't have passed a master's thesis with science like that," Ott says. Asked to critique the work, not the people, he declared that "they were competent because he couldn't declare them incompetent. I sent this material to U.S. News and World Report and to CBS '60 Minutes,' who turned it down as too politically hot. It's so political."

Like a rapids piling up, falling back, rushing on, she mentions one of her professors at South Carolina taking off on a tangent during a lecture. He told the class that everything was political. "We think science is neutral. It's not. I'm going to write a letter to the professor to tell him he was right," she says spontaneously.

She says, "Eighty percent of the legislature is funded by oil." She says the oil companies have "bought politicians." She says, "Nobody really relates to Alaska. They think of it as wild and clean, the frontier, but up here we've just been blown apart by these industrial groups."

As soon as Ott questioned the integrity of Alyeska's scientific studies, the local press got into it, reporting on the sport she had with scientists "eyeballing the data." Alyeska's public response to the fishermen soon followed. In February 1988, John R. Ratterman, public affairs manager for Alyeska, told an Anchorage Daily News reporter, "We feel that Alyeska has operated in all aspects over 10 years in an environmentally sound manner and in all ways in compliance with [our] permit. ... All scientific evidence shows that there has been no damage to the environment."

After an Alyeska public opinion survey last year showed that Alaskans believed the oil company was polluting and that conservation measures should be tougher, the company began a television and radio campaign to show that "vapor recovery" was working. But, according to Ott, workers at Alyeska's own plant said "hydrocarbons were floating around." Chimneys that were supposed to fire the hydrocarbons were missing bricks and weren't incubating. Alyeska ended up cancelling the vapor recovery campaign.

"You wouldn't believe the amount of lying in the oil industry," she says, charging that Alyeska has put out "outrageous press releases. There're only two newspapers in the state. There's no such thing as a free press. You have to be able to pay for it."

Tackling such powerful interests doesn't worry Riki Ott. She mentions friends' "Silkwood jokes"—a T-shirt with Alyeska in a bullseye on the front and a
timber industry bullseye on the back. She concedes that the public doesn't exactly see fishermen as chivalric types, but gill-net fishing is the number one employer in Alaska, and she warns, "The oil industry must assume responsibility for protecting Alaska's number one renewable resource." She thinks we need to know the facts about pollution, especially when lives and livelihoods and money are involved, and she's got the background and the moxie to make the facts public.

In February 1988, the EPA's Al Ewing said, "She has good credentials." Her statements are "technically sound." Armed with expertise and her belief that a huge void exists in public knowledge, Riki Ott took her public information campaign south last February to the next round of hearings in Washington, D.C., informing congressional committees that "Alyeska is dragging its feet." By mid-February the hearings were all tangled up with ANWR. The Arctic National Wildlife Refuge is "another Prudhoe Bay, another big place," she explains. Actually ANWR is just 60 miles to the east of Prudhoe Bay. The 19-million-acre refuge, created in 1980, has been called by Newsweek "one of the last great wildernesses in America."

"It's around 10 to 12 years before oil can be pumped, and the North Slope will be about dry by then, so the oil companies really want to open this area up in the interests of 'national security.'" The fishermen are not opposed to this move, Ott emphasizes. They are interested in making sure that the company cleans up. With its record, Alyeska could be an albatross to British Petroleum, Alyeska's parent oil company and holder of the current permit. "British Petroleum is telling Alyeska not to make a peep in the press because BP knows that Alyeska's record would blow their environmental track record sky high," Ott says. "The EPC is telling Alyeska, 'We think you're polluting and we don't care how you meet the state's standards - do it.'" The DEC backs up the EPA and asks for more than the $50 million that Alyeska says it needs to update its ballast-water technology.

"So do it," Ott says flatly. British Petroleum has proven elsewhere that it can be clean, notably in Sheffield, England, where they operate a model terminal with minimum hydrocarbon pollution. "They're sloppy here," Ott says. "If they can do it elsewhere, they can do it here."

In mid-February, while the hearings were going on in Washington, trouble developed in the Valdez terminal's crude oil tanks, which hold excess oil if tankers are delayed. Designed with 32 crude oil tanks to handle fewer than one million barrels of oil a day, the Alyeska plant operates 18 tanks while handling two million barrels of oil a day. During the extreme cold of February 1989 tankers had difficulty getting into the terminal, but the pipeline continued to flow like a faucet left open to keep the pipes from freezing. Shutting down would shut down the Alaska pipeline. Ott argues that the trouble occurred because congressional stipulations have not been followed. The whole picture isn't getting out simply because the oil company's permit hasn't been reviewed.

"It's ridiculous what's going on up here," she says. While she was at the hearings in Washington the head of the oil company called her. Then she saw a senator. "They have people everywhere," she says. Her voice bubbles with laughter. "But I bloodied some noses."

Congressmen who previously had no idea that a pollution problem existed were surprised to learn that between the environmentalist groups at the north end of the pipeline and the oil company at Valdez in the south is a third group, the fishermen, who also have an interest in seeing that the oil company permits are reviewed and the environment maintained. To the congressmen, meeting a real live fisherman was "a new concept," Ott says. She thinks the fishermen have
political clout that the environmentalists alone don’t have because the fishermen work and make their living in the place. The 12,000-member United Fishermen of Alaska is not allied with environmental groups, although the organization is clearly doing more than working behind the scenes. Congressional hearings, deferred by the presidential election and witness lists and scheduling, are a complicated, time-consuming business. “But you have to go and show you’re a real person,” says Ott, who returned to Washington in March.

“Basically I’m an environmentalist,” she says. Being an environmentalist means being “more moderate” than the Greenpeace organization she used to belong to. Politics accounts for a large part of the change, and she’s more realistic now. “If you can’t shut down the oil company, you also can’t shut down fishing for coastal people. What will you do, fly food in?” She’s learned compromising. “When you understand more of the different sides, you understand. You can make decisions that will work.”

More politic than she was when she ran for the CDFU back in 1987 on the platform that fishermen have to learn to be environmentalists, Ott thinks ANWR can be opened up “if it’s done right. But it isn’t. The DEC is hamstrung. We need an advisory group for the whole North Slope, so the oil company can see an environmental perspective.” Ott proposes an advisory board of fishermen, oil industry officials, scientists, and private citizens to oversee studies, monitoring, and final reports and make certain that oil company operations are not harming the environment. In Washington she worked hard to get this into the language of the final Alyeska permit.

Before her Washington testimony, Ott’s father advised, “Stay in your field, don’t get out on a limb.” Under the tutelage of Frederick Ott, who was cofounder of the Environmental Defense Fund—he singlehandedly raised money back in the 1960s for the DDT case that resulted in the banning of the pesticide in the family’s home state of Wisconsin—Riki Ott got environmental lessons even in her walks to school as her father showed her robins in the last stages of neurotoxicosis. But how do you stay in your field when those early lessons about “what’s going on” have resulted in more than one field? In Alaska, Riki Ott is more and more the linchpin between fishermen and scientists.

The same reason that sent her to Washington—to let Congress know “what’s going on up here”—led Ott to an international oil-spill conference in San Antonio in February when she was invited to speak on conservation in Alaska and to represent an organization lobbying for commercial fishermen. Sponsored by the EPA and the U.S. Coast Guard and attended by 35 countries—and by all the oil owners—the conference focused on the prevention of crude oil spills and on the effects of crude oil spills on the marine industry. (To show that fishermen can draw a blank on an entire season when spills foul nets and cause lost fishing time, Ott cites an instance when they scooped up oil in five-gallon buckets. There’s some evaporation, and the stuff burns, but basically it turns into asphalt. “Imagine this happening in the environment!” she says prophetically.) At the national level, oil tanker groups have put a cap on the amount they can be liable for, and fishermen can sue only for lost time and fouled nets, she says, obviously hoping for greater compensation for the commercial fishermen’s lost work and lost profits resulting from oil spill accidents.

Being an environmentalist and filling the huge void in public knowledge means more to Riki Ott than being an expert at hearings and meetings, however. “I want to be effective, and there’re so many channels and loopholes to get involved. It’s exciting and eye opening,” she says. “I didn’t think it’d be like this.” Following graduation from Colby, where she was a geology and biology major and a member of the Outing Club and woodsmen’s team, Ott had a Watson Fellowship to do oil pollution research in Bermuda, England, and Malta. Her Jan Plans and junior year abroad prepared her especially well for graduate work, but after earning her degree from South Carolina and Washington she wasn’t happy working as an environmental consultant for a private firm. “I didn’t like being inside, dressed up, in recirculated air,” she says. “I’d educated myself into a corner.”

After a break-up with an erstwhile boyfriend, she felt she needed a change, “a good shot of adventure.” At a boat show in Seattle, asked offhandedly if she knew someone who wanted to crew on a salmon-fishing boat the next summer, she blurted, “Me. Just one thing, though. Will you guarantee me adventure?” Assured, Ott said on the spot, “OK, sign me up.”

During that year of crewing, her ad-venture in sea kayaking became a romantic adventure when she rented a boat from kayak guide Danny Carpenter. The two are now partners in Ott and Carpenter Incorporated, or “Otter Confusion,” she says, “what we renamed our company.”

“Commercial fishing is the best thing that could’ve happened to me,” she says, in the next moment admitting, “Our first year we tried to learn how to avoid being killed.” The partners once netted a 45-foot gray whale that began towing them out to sea. They got on the radio to call for advice—“I got really stupid advice,” she says—but the upshot was that everyone was talking about the new folk, and the notoriety soon made it possible for them to join one of the two fishermen-owned co-ops in the state.

“We use Dr. Koos’ geology and marine biology all the time,” she says. The first year she recollected Professor Donaldson Koos saying that in a fiord system, such as Prince William Sound with its 80-foot depths, circulation is counter-clockwise. They set their nets on that basis. “That helped in our first year. All I knew was textbook fishing that year.” She laughs. “We had a library on our boat to look things up. Our first year we made just enough money to fly out to get jobs to support the next year.”

Ott and Carpenter fish the 90-mile wide delta of Prince William Sound, where the Chugach Mountains rear up to 13,000 feet on the mainland beyond. Herring spawn in the sound, and crab, shrimp, halibut, and roe abound. The partners also fish the nearby flats of the Copper River, another delta, for sockeye and king salmon. They return to Prince William Sound for red, dog, and pink, then go back to the flats at the end of the season for king. Hatcheries in Prince William Sound, what she calls ocean ranches run by scientists, raise all five species of salmon to smolt size. Released, the fish return in one or two or four years, depending on the species. “It’s an incredible area,” Ott says.

The fishing is not only cyclic, it’s up and down, too. The wild pink run last year basically failed—logging caused it,” she thinks—and the even-year return failed as well, “but my partner is good at finding fish.” Ambergris was only one of only 16 boats working to the end of the season. As the silver salmon returned to the hatchery, Ott and Carpenter took a gamble, changing to different nets in the 10-foot shallows of the Copper River flats. The average gill-netter last year took in
$61,000 and the average sea-netter $118,000, but the partners ended up getting top dollar for their catch and grossed above the average. 'We're doing well,' she admits.

Commercial fishing is summer work, May through August. 'It takes all my energy to do. We go hard at it all summer long, we eat fish all summer. Then in winter I get to do politics and oil stuff and write,' she says, whisking off to another of her projects for filling that huge void in public knowledge: a children's book from the perspectives of marine biology, environmental pollution, and commercial fishing. 'The kids' market is wide open. Books are either dry science or anthropomorphic, like Sammy the Salmon. I want to present a geologic area in a realistic way so that readers will find out what's happening to the area and the marine organisms.' Her first book—'Well, it needs an editor,' she confesses—is completed.

Ott has also involved herself with chamber of commerce meetings, radio talk shows, and lectures at the local high school. 'I'm really proud of the community—they all want to learn what hydrocarbons do in the environment,' she says. In her talks she pulls in the Native Claims Act, pollution, and Alyeska, and brings in the question of whether ANWR should be opened up. A social studies teacher asked her to give a week's course on modern environmental problems.

'This is what I want to do with my education,' Ott says. 'Now I'm back. I haven't lost contact. I'm a link between the scientists and the fishermen.'

Out in the field for six months at a time, she sees the interaction between science and fishing all the time. Science needs to have people in the field constantly, but they require a great deal of funding to gather the field data that fishermen can provide. The two groups need to overlap. The numbers of coastal fish can be counted, for instance, unlike fish in the high seas. The coast is overfished. Therefore, something is wrong with the scientific computer models. With her background, Ott can bring the two groups together.

'The fishermen trust me now and the scientists know I'm a fisherman,' she says, 'so I'm the overlap.'

The Thanksgiving phone call has become a second call in February. 'People should know!' she says, reminding herself that she's even started a newsletter to friends. 'People need to be aware. College people in particular need to know.' She tosses out an offer to speak at Colby on her way back from the ANWR hearings in March—or any time the big fish and 'the oil stuff' and the writing let her get away.

If we're still talking corruption of the whole bloody population by the time the Washington hearings conclude, we're also talking—we're talking, pell mell, rushing-river rapid—about national resources. We're talking about major industries and major issues, about oil and fishing, and about personal discoveries. The fisherman-scientist in Alaska is fearful that they won't mix in our last wild, clean frontier. She says again, 'It's not just a matter of the oil companies maintaining a clean environment. People need to know!'

Riki Ott believes we're all in the same boat. Like the fishermen, and like the oil companies she hopes to be able to share the waters with, we all need to learn to be environmentalists.

"Everyone's Secret Nightmare"

On Good Friday, March 24, 1989, the Exxon Valdez ran aground on a known reef 25 miles from the Alyeska Pipeline Service Company's terminal in Valdez, Alaska, where it had taken on a cargo of 1.2 million barrels of oil only hours before. As much as 240,000 barrels—10.1 million gallons of crude oil—spilled into Prince William Sound. By Easter Sunday, the slick was eight miles long and almost four miles wide.

Riki Ott '76, chair of the habitat committee of the 12,000member United Fishermen of Alaska, told the Associated Press, 'We feel that this should have been the easiest oil spill in the world to clean up.' Dennis Kelso, commissioner of the Alaska Department of Environmental Conservation, criticized Alyeska's slow response to the spill, which occurred in calm water close to the terminal. Company plans call for action within five hours of a spill, but response took several hours longer, and only two of Alyeska's seven skimmers were used at the outset.

'This situation, I think, was everyone's secret nightmare about what could happen with oil traffic in the sound,' Kelso said.
Musical Mission to Moscow

by Carolyn English Caci '53

In 1949, at the beginning of our freshman year, Ginnie Falkenbury Aronson and I both sang in the chorus of the Varsity Show, "Bottoms Up," put on by Kenny Jacobson '50. Through the seating arrangement in the alto section of the Glee Club, and later, as two of the original Colbyettes, we had lots of time to become friends and to talk about our lives, our families, our beliefs. Knowing Ginnie as I do, I wasn't surprised when she informed me last year that she was going to the Soviet Union on a musical mission with Peace Odyssey USA/USSR. For Ginnie Aronson the peace odyssey was a natural progression from her days at Colby, where she was one of the College's first two music majors. All her life, her active quest for world peace has combined an inborn love of music and the belief that music is truly the international language.

In the early '50s, Colby was hardly a hotbed of liberalism. "In loco parentis" still determined the behavior of Colby women. Eisenhower swept the conservative campus in the election of '52, and a "social conscience" was something a coed was apt to develop after a hot and heavy Saturday night date. It soon became apparent to me that Ginnie's religious principles and her determination to help and to leave the world a better place dominated her life as much as did her music. Typically, Ginnie spent her summers during college "doing for others." While many of us worked on our tans at the beach, Ginnie was with the American Friends Service Committee planning recreation projects for Indians in a South Dakota lumber camp one year and helping to rebuild a bombed-out village and digging a sewer system in post-World War II France the next year.

Since Colby, Ginnie often has found herself in the thick of social conflicts. From the '60s civil rights movement in Alabama, where she worked in voter registration and helped organize an interracial women's group (she had to be "ready to run out the back door"), to Washington, D.C., where her husband ministered to hippies and the couple participated in the Washington Peace March, Ginnie put her convictions on the line on a daily basis. In her years as a single parent, while she struggled to get her master's degree in choral directing from Westminster Choir College in Princeton, N.J., she was a music teacher and choir director and brought up four children.

Growing up in Glens Falls, N.Y., Ginnie was raised to believe that a privileged life style required a commitment to help others who were less fortunate. In her family's involvement with the First Presbyterian Church, she learned to serve others and found that her music made the job easier. "I learned how to care and share with people who were alike and different and to sing about all the wonders of the world and the needs of the different people of the world," she says. By the time she arrived at Colby in 1949, she had already put those beliefs to work, spending a summer helping youngsters in a New York inner-city project.

In a sense, then, Ginnie's musical mission to Moscow commenced a lifetime ago, even though the trip actually began in a Unitarian Church in Plandome, N.Y., on a hot July day when 41 choral singers of divergent social, educational, and occupational backgrounds from 15 states gathered to rehearse the music they had been practicing individually for several weeks. One day later and with one concert behind them, they left Kennedy Airport for the trip of a lifetime.

In Budapest, their first stop, they performed at a service honoring Hungarian composer/pianist Béla Bartók. The journey continued through exotic locales with names such as Cegledi and Kecskemét before continuing on to the Soviet Union, where the troupe sang in Moscow, Minsk, Kiev, and Leningrad. They often shared the stage with local performers, which provided them the opportunity to discuss, through interpreters, mutual musical concerns such as unique instruments, rehearsal time, and performance schedules. Frequently these conversations ended with an impromptu sing-along.

The group sang a varied repertoire: the music of Bartók and Randall Thompson, madrigals, "Memory" from Cats, Rachmaninoff's "Ave Maria," Lovsky's "Hospodi Pomiloi" (their only truly Russian selection), and American folk tunes and spirituals. They performed in concert halls, in churches, on street corners. They visited schools where they sang with the children, teaching them songs and learning songs from them. They visited historical sites and talked with people everywhere they went, making friends all along the way. They were invited into various homes for visits.

"Our conversations were wonderful—much more open than I had expected," Ginnie reports. "We discussed the recent change in openness within the Soviet Union most, but also the educational systems, retirement, housing, the countryside, the soul and church, drugs and alcohol, food, family, and so on. At one home a grandmother told our group how she had bought Dr. Benjamin Spock's book for her daughter-in-law because she'd heard that it was so good. But the parts the grandmother didn't like, she changed, since the daughter-in-law couldn't read the English and would never know the difference anyway." The way the woman told the story, Ginnie says, really opened her eyes to the Soviet sense of humor. To help in the process of understanding, five or six translators for Peace Odyssey USA/USSR were always along.
In the first official photo of the Colbyettes 1952-53, the group shows off its newly designed blue dresses: Elaine Zervas Stamas ’53, Alice Beale Gleason ’55, Carolyn English Caci ’53, Gig Roy Eustis ’54, Ginnie Falkenbury Aronson ’53, Dorothy Forster Olson ’54, Mary Mastin Campbell ’54, Dorothy Sellar Sheerin ’54, Lorraine Walker Powley ’54. (Below) With thank-you loaves of bread from their hosts, the Peace Odyssey group posed near Leningrad, July 23, 1988. The group plans a reunion concert this summer.

An ongoing venture, this journey was the sixth — although the first musical one — planned by the Maryland-based group, whose purpose for undertaking these trips is best described in their brochure: "It is true that the two nation states super-armed with nuclear weapons are now the USA and the USSR. That is why Peace Odyssey USA/USSR and other concerned tours are making a point to go face-to-face with the peoples of the Soviet Union and, on our return, with our own fellow Americans. We go with open minds and hearts, to listen, to tell our story, to hear and see their arts, their history, their ideals and faith, their hopes and fears — and to share our own." The group carried American crafts as gifts for mayors and soviets (or councils). They also took Peace Odyssey pins (the Soviets, Ginnie says, love pins!) and small presents to give to their hosts along the way.

Some of the group’s most memorable encounters were completely unplanned. When Ginnie and others visited the Park of Eternal Glory in Kiev, where it is traditional for a bride and groom to leave their wedding flowers at a memorial right after the ceremony, a couple passed by Ginnie on their way to the site. Ginnie stepped out of the crowd, reaching in her purse for a peace pin. "I stepped right up to them and with my very few Russian words and a smile and a kiss for the bride and a handshake for the groom delivered my peace and happiness wish. Was I ever surprised when the groom told the bride to give me her flowers!"

Spontaneity was the order of the day wherever they went. Before boarding a train for the 10-hour trip to Minsk, Ginnie and a few of the group went to an outdoor market to buy apricots. They took their place at the end of a long queue only to be beckoned to the front of the line by the vendor, who recognized their peace badges. When they protested that it wasn’t right for them to cut in, they were prodded along by the smiling people ahead of them, and when they started to pay for the fruit, their money was waved away. So they handed out peace pins and hugs to everybody in the line. Ginnie is still impressed by the way everyone seemed so genuinely happy to help them.

"My whole concept of the Soviet Union changed after I went there," she says. "I feel tremendous respect for the Soviet people."

After their return to the United States by way of Prague, Czechoslovakia, the musical peace troupe disbanded quietly. A song that Soviet children taught them came into Ginnie’s head, and she remembers thinking, "Singing and being sung to would continue to ring in my ears for a long time." Even though the singers were parting, Ginnie says, they knew their feeling of closeness would continue. They would continue to feel the harmony of their meetings with the Soviets in the exchanges of glasnost. They would keep on making music.

"The important things that were happening," Ginnie says of their quiet parting, "were going on inside each of us."

Each member of the troupe undoubtedly will remember the trip in different ways, but for all of them one particular memory stands out. They often sang an anthem that begins and ends with this message: "What more have we to give to one another than love and understanding?" Whenever they sang that song, heads across the audience nodded in agreement.

COLBY 21
I had originally envisioned this series of images as a classical study of Colby architecture. Intending to focus on the hallmarks of traditional Georgian design, tall white columns, broad facades, and a preponderance of brick walls and copper roofs. Very tame. Very established. However, every picture I took seemed like yet another photograph of the library tower.

And so I turned to what you have before you. Modern and non-impressionistic. Any concentration on the subject as a distinct entity has been removed. In its place is a study of space, line, texture, and tone.

Clockwise from left: Miller Library, Seeley G. Mudd Science Building, Miller Library, the Student Center.

—AGF, photographer
Greetings! When I agreed to serve as correspondent for 50-plus, Director of Alumni Relations Susan Conant Cook ’75 warned me of a possible avalanche of mail. She was partly right; my mail box has certainly been fuller than before, and I also have had the pleasure of learning more about the members of 50-plus than I had ever known before. So, do keep the postcards and notes coming, for Colby people seem to enjoy having news about each other. However, if anyone is reluctant to have personal details published, just tell me, and I’ll try to be discreet. Also, if I misspell any names or make any other errors, please let me know so that I can make amends.

A special note has come from your former correspondent, Ernie Miller ’29, New Milford, Conn., telling of a narrow escape that his predecessor, G. Cecil Goddard ’29, China, Maine, had this winter when his car skidded on ice and nearly went into China Lake. Fortunately, Cecil received only bruises, although his car was “totaled.” Cecil, in December, but they also recalled the memory of John P. Kennedy ’13, who was the first to produce this particular strain of tiny deer.

John Woolman Brush ’20, Newton, Mass., retired professor of church history at Andover Newton and former Colby trustee, celebrated his 90th birthday on December 1. His wife, Hilda, invited friends and neighbors in to honor him. John still plays the piano and accordion by ear, despite his limited vision. Both Colby and the city were atwitter last November when Ludy Levine ’21, Waterville, attained his 90th birthday. His younger brother, Pacy Levine ’27, Waterville, is only 84 but in equally good health. When folks asked these two indomitable citizens their secret, they simply said that what kept them young was enthusiasm, love of people and sports, and an unfailing devotion to Colby College.

• Heartfelt congratulations to Harold D. Frost ’22, Waterville, and his wife, Marjorie, who have been married for 68 years! • Remember the balloons on the cover of the fall issue of Colby? Charles S. Lewis ’24, Oakland, was there at the 175th celebration and represented 50-plus. • Vivian Hubbard Pillsbury ’24, Brewer, has a new house built recently after she and her son lost theirs in 1982. She plays bridge once a week and last summer enjoyed a bridge luncheon at the home of Betty Watson Gerry ’24, Brewer, with other Colby friends.

• After 25 years of teaching high-school English, Pearl Thompson Stetson ’24, Kenduskeag, has retired and now can enjoy well-deserved free time at her camp in Washington County. • Elizabeth Kingsley Chapman ’25, East Greenwich, R.I., spent two weeks in Holland last May and had a delightful visit with her former daughter-in-law. She says, “Staying well is an accomplishment!” • Cheerful Margaret A. Cook ’26, Dana Point, Calif., enjoys every minute of her retirement—just being a homemaker with some occasions to travel to Canada and, of course, to Maine.

• Edith Greearson “Ducky” Moncy ’26, West Medford, Mass., who received a Colby Brick in absentia last June because of a hip operation, writes, “If there is anything that you might inform the 50-plus people of, it is that the improvements in medical research are very encouraging. All people who are suffering from hip or knee pain should take care of same soon. Life without pain is so much better than the alternative.” • Appreciated by her former students and admired by her community, Louise Chapman Dibble ’27, Westbrook, Conn., can look back on a successful career of teaching French and Latin for 40 years in Old Saybrook High School. She retired in 1970 but continues to use her talents as a librarian and historian for West- brook. Last spring she was named one of four trustees of the year by the Association of Connecticut Library Boards. • Norton Rhoades ’27, Stamford, Conn., still confounds word fanciers with his crossword puzzles and manages to keep in touch with family and friends by telephone, while TV and his voracious reading keep him up-to-date on world affairs. Thanks to his faithful wife, Ann, his life is full within the confines of his home.

• The artistic achievements of the late Muriel Robinson Ragsdale ’27 were remembered when an exhibit in the Thayer Gallery of the Mid-Maine Medical Center opened in December. Muriel was not only a successful artist, she was an inspiration to young artists as a teacher in the Waterville schools. She and Eleanor Warren, widow of former Colby registrar Earl Warren, helped found the art committee of the Mid-Maine Medical Center. • Nelson Bailey ’28, China, was recently elected president of the community association of the Albert Brown Memorial Library.

• A. Frank Stiegler, Jr., ’28, North Havenhill, N.H., must have felt like Balboa when he gazed on the Pacific Ocean for the first time last summer—“even stuck my feet in the water at Santa Cruz, Calif. Then, later, a repeat in the Atlantic Ocean, at York Beach, Maine.” • Oscar M. Chute ’29, Evanston, Ill., knows how to be useful as president of Seniors Action Services, a not-for-profit group in Evanston that locates jobs for seniors and trains them to aid others who are homebound. Recently he had fun needling the grandfather of a Bowdoin student about Colby’s victory over Bowdoin this past fall.

He recalls a similar triumph in 1928 when he was at Colby. • Philip R. Higgins ’29, Springfield, Mass., reports on some important milestones: in 1984 he made the 33rd degree in Masons; in 1988 he traveled to Scandinavia and in 1988 he became 80 years old. • Here’s someone who is proud to be liberal! William B. Downey ’30, Mt. Vernon, Wash., recalls that he was probably the campus radical when he was at Colby and majored in history under “Wilkie.” Now he discovers that
"Outstanding All-round Citizen"

Malcolm Wilson '33 is an advocate for those with mental illness in Maine and a sympathetic counselor of their families. On the Washington, D.C., level of the National Alliance for the Mentally Ill, he is one of 11 board members, the first from Maine. A major concern of this group is a fair distribution of federal funds for disease research, health insurance, and employment opportunity for the mentally ill. Wilson says, "I consider Maine very high nationally on the quality and extent of its care and the fair distribution of benefits in both rural and urban areas." He hopes to see his group grow into "one of the most potent advocacy groups in the nation."

Families often bear a burden of pain and guilt as well as cost when mental illness invades a home. For 10 years Wilson has headed the Waterville chapter of the Maine Alliance for the Mentally Ill, which provides counseling in group sessions, advice about funds for care of the mentally ill, and old-fashioned, caring support. Wilson has overseen the formation of 12 family-support groups in Maine.

Help in a community begins with the establishment of a social club for those recovering from mental illness (about one third of those stricken will recover, another third will recover enough to hold jobs). The next challenge is housing. Congregate living facilities often meet neighborhood resistance. Wilson says, "Technically, under new federal housing laws, landlords or neighborhoods cannot discriminate against persons with mental illness." Nonetheless, Wilson's group tries to move in slowly, hoping public enlightenment will precede them. The third necessity in community reintegration is work.

Thanks in part to Wilson's considerable influence and persuasive tongue, many find jobs in the Waterville area. The College supports his efforts and at any one time has hired up to six persons recovering from psychiatric disabilities. Wilson, who views the Colby Student Volunteers with enthusiasm, hopes to involve more undergraduates, especially as volunteers in the local social club. He sees the need for alumni to be "more and more concerned about the less fortunate in our society."

Wilson's caring message is not mere sounding brass. He has spent over 50 years involved with community and College affairs on the West Coast and in Maine. Since his return to Waterville in 1965, he has been a leader in local service clubs and the YMCA and was given the Commissioner's Award by the Maine Department of Mental Health and Retardation and the Jefferson Award for "outstanding public service" by the Maine Broadcasting System. For years he was a patient, affectionate counselor to young Phi Delta Thetas, his fraternity, during troubled times. When the College abolished fraternities in 1984, the Phi Delt house was named Perkins House after Malcolm Wilson and Norman "Cy" Perkins '32. The Alumni Council bestowed on Wilson the 1988 Outstanding All-round Citizen award.

Back in 1933, Colby seniors voted to award Malcolm Wilson the Condon Medal as "outstanding all-round citizen." Seldom have words proved more prophetic.
We are saddened at the loss of two classmaters, Gerald Armstrong and Patrick Martin. Gerald was a senior research chemist with Tennes-
see Eastman until his retirement in 1982. His doctorate was from Brown University. Patrick received a doctorate from Columbia University
and retired in 1979 as a guidance counselor in White Plains, N.Y. In 1986 he was named to the Governor's Juvenile Justice Advisory Committee
in Maine. • Henry L. Bourassa wrote that he is trying to get together after
over 40 years in private practice in Augusta (and three years as an army dentist from 1943 to 1946). • Also retired is Clarence Dore, who
spends six months in Maine and six in Florida. The Dores have 13 grandchildren. Still a fisher-
man and hunter, “Doggie” shot a moose last fall. • Elizabeth Bavis Decker and her
husband have had some wonderful trips, the latest a photography safari in Kenya. They have four
children, two sons working in psychology and a daughter who is a lawyer, and a
daughter who plays in the Phoenix, Ariz., Sym-phony. Libby, her twin sister, Eleanor, and
Elizabeth Solie Howard were the Colby Trio, who played for chapel services and other events.
After Colby, Libby studied nursing at Yale and taught public health nursing at Case Western Re-
serve Department of City and Regional Health. They met at Colby, according to Libby, who says, is
Richard, a surprise 45th anniversary party had
a botanical theme. Guests brought flowers, plants, seeds, and bulbs to celebrate growth, com-
mitment, and continuity • Rev. James Chase is
doing well after a quintuple by-pass operation
in November. He is serving a church in Copake, N.Y., and his wife is a librarian. • Former athlete
Dr. Leland Burrill, known at College as “Buster,”
is still interested in sports. He was at a baseball
game when I had a brief chat with his wife • Dr.
Berkovitz “Bennie” Burbank and Hannah ’41
have a new grandchild, their fourth. Bennie rem-
inisces about the $200 tuition we paid (some of
us, I can tell you, with great difficulty) and about
his $5.50 meal ticket at Ma Gray’s • Californians
Buell ’40 and Evelyn Short Merrill drove across
the country last summer on a six-week trip, visit-
ning friends and looking up New England roots.
They took an Elderhostel program at the Univer-
sity of Arizona in January • Margaret Ann
Whalen sent a card from London, where she was
spending several days after being in Ireland with
Interhostel, in Scotland for 10 days, and in the
Lake District for three. She confessed that al-
though it was a great trip, she had had nearly
enough of walking over rainy moors and climbing
endless London Tube stairways • The week-
ly writers’ group that I enjoy so much now
includes Fletcher Eaton, who entertains us with
his stories of Maine country life • So long—it’s
been fun!

Class secretary: SALLY ALDRICH
ADAMS, 22 Miller St., Medfield, Mass. 02052.

Class secretary: ELEANOR THOMAS CURTIS,
4607 W. Alabama, Houston, Tex. 77027.

No matter what part of the country any one of
us is in, wouldn’t we all agree that we had a most
unusual winter—a frequent subject of conversa-
tion. But we classmates are considering other,
more fascinating subjects, too • Jim Daly wrote
from Seattle, Wash., that he has retired, plays a
lot of golf now, and is losing weight, chiefly be-
cause he has no more three-martini lunches. Does
anyone else relate to that? Jim was inducted last
October into Boston’s English High School Ath-
letic Hall of Fame! Congratulations, Jim! Inciden-
tially, he wishes he were in Palm Springs • Ruth
Lewis Nowlan had not yet retired. She is still
senior library assistant in Foxboro, Mass., and
even had to get a health certificate upon her re-
cent 70th birthday to keep working. Three cheers
for her. She is also president of the historical so-
ciety, treasurer of her garden club, and still sings
with Sweet Adelines. Last year Ruth and Gordon
went to Hawaii for two weeks. Ruth is walking
more, taking exercise, and losing some weight.
Bravo! • Elmer and Betty Sweetser Baxter, who
met at Colby at the first freshman get-
together, are busily preparing for a new grand-
daughter. Betty is knitting “little things” while
Elsie is making “grandmother toys.” However, they
say, is as far as their artistic talents go • Paul [better
known as “Pud”] and Marion McArdle Burn-
ham make another couple that started their rela-
tionship at Colby. They were married in
Waterville in 1941 after graduation and are still
together. Great! Pud was particularly pleased
about the new track at Colby, one of his strong

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interests, especially since they have two grand­
children who ran in college. It was good to hear
from Pud and Marion and also to hear again from
Hiram Macintosh. He wrote that life is never
dull. On a trip to Alaska he got some fantastic pic­
tures of Mt. McKinley. Perhaps he’ll share them
with us at Reunion. You-all are planning already
to attend our 50th reunion, aren’t you ? Now I
must share some sad news with you, for I just
received word that Rev. Benon Topalian died
last December in Concord, N.H. I felt especially
sad, for Benny and I and a few others went on
several deputation teams while at Colby. Also, Pericles Hadzetheacos Lee passed away. He
graduated in February 1941, but surely some of
you knew him. He was born in Greece, immigrat­
ted to the United States at age 9, and became a U.S.
citizen in 1939. He lived and worked in Water­
ville. We hope to see some of you in Waterville
at Colby in June. There are faculty and alumni
seminars and a golf tournament for all alumni,
not just reunion classes.

Class secretary: RUTH “BONNIE” ROBERTS HATHAWAY [Mrs. Henry], RR#1, Box 213, New Ipswich, N.H. 03071.

A welcome Christmas letter from Helen Henry
Merritt brought the news that she is still teach­
ing art history at Northern Illinois University. She
has also just completed the manuscript for a book
titled Modern Japanese Woodblock Prints—The Ear­ly Years, which will be published by the Univer­
sity of Hawaii Press next fall. She has also led
several tours to Japan in past summers. Also,
Had a Christmas greeting from Peggy Clayton
Lake. She said she had heard from Bob Rice, but
alas, sent no news about herself. Do send some
soon, Peggy, and I hope we will see you at our
50th. Once again, Beniah Harding will be hon­
dored by his community for public service. This
time the Weymouth Grange will present him
with their annual community service award on
April 18, 1989. See Colby, Winter 1989, for more
news of Beniah and his good works in the
Thomaston-Rockland area.

Class secretary: MARIE "CHRIS" MERRILL WYSSOR, RR#2, Box 190-B, South Harps­
well, Maine 04079.

For the past few years it has become a normal sit­
uation for me to write this season’s column in
Waterville. I haven’t planned it that way, but win­
ter seems to be a difficult time for older people
and family health concerns make it best for me
to be here. This will go down in history as the year
of the weird winter—relatively little snow and
lots of freezing rain and sleet. This has made driv­
ing an adventure and turned the driveways into
skating rinks. Unfortunately, most of my mate­
rial for this column is in New Jersey, so I shall
have to use whatever has been forwarded. First
of all, thanks to Len Caust, Sid Rauch, and
Ruth Graves Montgomery, who sent photos of
the reunion. They were great, and I shall have
them for display at the 50th. Tom Farnsworth
wrote that his “New Perceptions in Education,
Ltd.” will end with the graduation of the present
class in early 1989. Then it’s on to “Good Turn
Health Club,” which has as its goal making mon­
ey for needy nonprofit groups. Well be very in­
terested in following the progress of this latest
venture.

A lovely German Christmas greeting arrived from Ruth MacDougall Sullivan actu­
ally written by her daughter, Dale. Ruth has a
problem with asthma, but is in good spirits. Dale
says her mother is pleased to keep in touch with
the class and promises to fill us in on any special
events.

Betty Durand Ransom sent a copy of their family Christmas letter, and it certainly
sounds as if she and Charles, with their three
children and six grandchildren, have an active life
in New Zealand. Betty is still involved with music
the Tuakau Handbell Choir and the Wadestown
Singers—and has also taken up spinning. Charles
is continuing his work on the Heinemann New
Zealand Dictionary. I always have to remind my­
self when I read Betty’s letters that being “down
under” they have seasons the reverse of ours, so
when Betty tells of an “al fresco New Year’s Eve
party,” there is doubt about all being snowed out.
A note from Hilda Niehoff True brought an item titled “We Are Survivors!” It’s fun
to read, and I’ll get it out to you all in a class let­
ter. That’s it for now. Hope you have all win­
ter well. How about some of you who have
never written surprising me with a note for the
next column? New news is good news.


To all Colby ’44 classmates: a new correspondent is finding his way. Bear with me, please. Dr.
Harris Graf is now living in Reading, Mass. He
doesn’t spend all his time doing dentistry. He
skis all through mountainous Europe and is
host to foreign students. Harris wrote of his many
trips to Greece, Austria, St. Moritz, Italy, Switzer­
land, and in between times, skiing in New Eng­
land. Now he looks forward to visiting Spain.

Frederick Wood, a retired colonel living
in Chambersburg, Pa., is currently employed as
a nursing home administrator. He and his
spouse, Naomi, have a 22-year-old son. John
M. Wood is an M.D. living in North Port, Mich.,
and is semi-retired as of July 1972. From religion
major to medical doctor is quite some change!
John remained in the Air Force and served duty
in Saudi Arabia (1951-53) and frequently travels
to Paris, France, to visit his daughter, who has been
there since 1975. Richard S. Jones is now
residing in Waterville, having retired from Scott
Paper Co. He and Thelma are the proud parents of
Rick, Susan, and Charles. Dick, you may re­
call, entered the U.S. Naval Academy from Colby
and graduated from Annapolis in 1947.

Edward McCormack, Jr. ’45, another Colby student who
got to the Academy at about the same time as
Dick, is now being featured in the Boston news­
papers as a land developer of note. Thomas
P. Norton—write about yourself. Your classmate
who knows you are well and around. Remo
Verrengia, how are you and Thelma doing? We
hear from your brother-in-law, Gene Struckhoff,
but not from you. Sparky Johnson—come on,
let’s hear it! And of course, Peter Kouchalachos—
are you in Miami, or is it all a rumor? This column
cannot report on Colby 1944 if you fail to re­
respond. I criticized the last correspondent for fail­
ing us, and look at the task I inherited. Write to
me. I want your classmates to know you’re still
alive and kicking. We do have defectors, but you’ll
find them listed with other classes. Blame that on
WWII. Maybe the stone monument on Mayflow­
er Hill bears witness to many of the Class of ’44.

Class secretary: LOUIS DERANEY, 57 Whitford St., Rosindale, Mass. 02131.

I have sad news to report—the loss in December of three of our classmates: Frank Hancock, Ma­
son Colby, and Robert Perry. Frank, who was
married to classmate Kay Matteo Hancock, was
a lawyer and at one time Maine’s attorney general.
Mason, a retired civil engineer, lived in Denver.
Robert, who lived in Pittsfield, was a car­
tographer and geodesist. Our condolences to all
of their families.

Helen Strauss is the most re­
cent classmate I know of to retire. She left Frank­
lin Spier (an agency specializing in book
advertising, where Helen was media buyer). She
talked about retiring during a recent lunch and
was all smiles and full of happy expecta­
tions. In December I got together with Joan
Gay Kent and her sister, Janet Gay Hawkins 48, to
take in the Koeffe exhibit at the Metropoli­
tan Museum of Art. A great show for us Koeffe
devotees Now, as I write this in late February,
I’m deep into planning a trip to Italy (my first­
totally awesome) the end of April. I’m going with
two of my nieces. I’ve been studying the language
for a while and dare to hope I can make myself
understood, but will I comprehend what others
say to me? This could get humiliating How
about a word or two not only from the regulars
(whose news is always welcome) but also from
those of you we’ve not been hearing from.

Class secretary: NAOMI COLLETT
PAGANELLI, 2 Horatio St., New York, N.Y.
10014.

The mail has been coming in steadily since
the last class questionnaire— I actually have too much
time now— so I’ll report to you on a “first
come, first served” basis and complete the
responses in the next issue! Unfortunately,
along with the good came some very sad news.
Two of our classmates, Norma Twist Murray
and Virginia Brown Kellner, died last Novem­
ber. Norma, who preceded me as class secretary,
had been very active at the College. She was
a member of the Awards Committee of the Alum­
ni Association and had attended an Alumni Coun­
cil meeting at Colby in June while her husband,
Paul ’48, attended his 40th reunion. In addition
to her husband, she leaves her son, Thomas, and
her daughter, Tanis Finn, Virginia, who lived in
San Diego, Calif., had been a Southeast San Die­
go elementary school teacher and was an associ­
ate professor in San Diego State University’s adult
education program. Her husband, Ed, who wrote me a lovely, warm letter, said that he and Virginia had been friends since they were 17 and had married at 24. Besides Ed, Virginia's survivors include a son, Peter, and two daughters, Mary Howell and Holly Daknis. One of the first letters I received was from Ralph Braudy '44. He had noticed a reference in my column to Bob and Harriet Glashow Singer and was anxious to communicate with Bob, who had originally been his classmate before going into the service. So I performed a "matchmaking" service and let them both know how to reach each other. Ralph said he hadn't seen Bob in over 40 years and would like to get together with him this summer. • Courtney Simpson, who is a dentist, described herself as a gamekeeper and forester also and said he plans to retire in 2010. (Good luck, Court!) He and his wife, Dorothy, are the parents of Prudence, who is with Digital Equipment. Peter '85, a teacher in Palm Beach, Fla., and Suzann, who is UVM '89. They also have two grandchildren, Trevor ("sharpest dude in grade two") and Megin ("grandfather's sweetie") • Betty Scalise Kilham wrote that she's "retired" (her quotes), but she added that she had said a few years ago that they'd have to "grab the mike" from her hand, so she still does commercials to keep her sanity. She derives special pleasure from a series that she co-performs with her son, Christopher, who is vice president of marketing for a chain of food stores. Betty recently spoke to Emily Holbrook Pelissier, who plans to retire this June. • Audrey Dyer Houghton, who retired as a part-time teacher in 1978, keeps very busy. She wrote, "As anyone in this category knows, retirement is simply shifting gears from paid work to unpaid work. We are very busy and fulfilled with volunteer activities and grandparenting." Audrey, who lives in China, Maine, adds, "Any classmate attending a Colby function is welcome to stay with us, providing you don't all come at once." • I've reached the limit of my allotted space, but I'll be sure to tell you about our other classmates in the next issue!


Hello from sunny but cold Florida. We had a record freeze this morning. It's February in the 20s. • Calvin Dolan wrote that he has retired from his second career—teaching high-school chemistry. He still substitutes a couple days a week. His wife, Mil, is also retired from teaching, and their five children are on their own, taking care of the five grandchildren. The Dolans took a cruise in October from Philadelphia to San Diego via the Panama Canal, hitting East Coast ports, Jamaica, Colombia, Costa Rica, and the western coast of Mexico. They then spent a week in California, being tourists and visiting old friends. In his spare time, Cal makes deck furniture out of PVC pipe. • Dottie Cleaves Rodgers may have retired, but she's busier now than ever. She's on the board of the new Maine Center for Deafness as a trustee and editor of the newsletter. She's also a resident supervisor at home for the deaf with mental problems—a "on call" basis. She and a friend went to Gallaudet University in Washington, D.C., for three days to

Cultivating Maine

When Jane Wallace Lamb '47 graduated Phi Beta Kappa from Colby with a degree in English and four years experience as a news writer for the Echo, she was bound for Troy, N.Y., to work for $30 a week on the Troy Record. She was sidetracked by the opportunity to teach at Flagstaff, Maine, High School. "I don't know if I made more money there or not," says Lamb, "but I decided I wanted to go up to the woods. I did everything from teach French to coach basketball!" Journalism was not entirely forgotten, however. She began writing for The Brunswick Record in 1955. Starting at 15 cents an inch, she eventually became editor of the women's page.

In 1964 Lamb taught at the Union Street School in Brunswick and later taught English at Brunswick High School. During what she calls the "Great Society honeymoon of the early '70s," her students started a student newspaper. "The kids sold ads and we managed to pay our way," she says proudly. In 1970 she earned her master's degree in education from the University of Maine.

Then "the pendulum began to swing back to law and order in education," Lamb says. "Things threatened to get incredibly dull again. I really loved teaching but all of a sudden I felt as if I'd said all I wanted to say," Jane Lamb returned to her first love, journalism, by continuing her own education.

After a year at Trinity College in Dublin and a year at the Indiana School of Journalism, where she "almost completed a master's before my money ran out," Lamb intended to go into the newspaper business but wound up free-lancing instead. She has been writing "Computers make all the difference in the world!" and doing her own photography for Maine Organic Farmer and Gardener for 15 years. Her work has also appeared in Horticulture, Yankee, and Fine Home Building, and she is a contributing editor for Down East—a far cry from her 15-cent-an-inch beginning!

Lamb started at Down East in 1981 with an article on the one-room schoolhouse in Maine. She visited all 12 existing schoolhouses—even traveling by mail plane. "I don't write any old thing just because I can sell it," she says, "I write because something interests me." She now goes all over Maine searching out interesting people, such as the famous Siberian-iris hybridizer, Currier McEwen, and beautiful gardens such as those of the Gingerbread Farm, which were featured in the April 1989 issue. In 1985 she published a book, The Complete Newspaper Resource Book.

"You should do what you enjoy," Lamb says about her decision to return to journalism. "Teaching was a secure job, but security was not what I wanted." Apart from her writing, she has a show on MPBN Radio called "Focus on Art." She reviews plays and exhibitions as well as doing feature stories and interviews with artists. In her spare time she cultivates her own organic garden, and she is also a member of a writers' group that meets monthly at her home in Brunswick.

Lamb's father was William Wallace '22. Besides her two children, Lucinda and Neil, she has six grandchildren, whom she calls "wonderful little people."
a seminar on vocal relay service for the deaf. Now she's making plans to go to South America and visit Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires, and Igassu Falls. Clayton and Priscilla Weeks Currier are also among the retired — she as a classroom teacher and reading consultant and he as a math teacher and athletic director. They still substitute and do special tutoring. They also camp and garden to keep busy. They now have a new granddaughter to join their three grandsons, who are 4, 8, and 12. They, too, have found Florida. Last year they toured the state from St. Augustine to Key West and Fort Myers. We must apologize to Nancy Burbank Allured. She sent me news last year but it got lost among all my Christmas cards. She and Jon were really on the go. They spent a month in Colorado visiting the canyons and parks. While there they attended the National Wildlife Federation Summit. They also took a side trip to the Black Hills of South Dakota. They had another great trip to Bar Harbor, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edward Island. Nancy and I see each other occasionally in Litchfield Beach, S.C., where we visit my sister, Nora, who worked with her at G.E. in Pittsfield, Mass. Embry and I had another great reunion in Palm Bay again with Ray and Tossie Campbell. Cliff and Irene Ferris Martin and Dana and Harriet Nourse Robinson. We let Charlie and Arnie Kieswilling Wills join us this year even though she did leave us and graduate from UNH. If any of you want to join us next year, come on down. I just got back from another visit with my sister, Joyce, in Brussels. We toured small towns in Belgium, Holland, and Germany. I have written to several of you and have received no response. We all want to hear about your activities, so please drop me a line.

Class secretary: JUNE CHIMPAN COAL-SON, 129 Janelle Lane, Jacksonville, Fla. 32211.

If no news is good news, the nothing in this column would have been positively delightful. I say "would have" because just before the deadline a 48er came through, and we know the spirit of Colby lives. The following is the wonderfully informative letter that I received from one of our classmates:

MARIANNA NATTER WYER, married almost 40 years to Al, retired banker, divides time between Swampscott, Mass., and North Wolfeboro, N.H. They have a daughter, a son-in-law, and two grandsons in Barrington, N.H., and a son and a daughter-in-law, married last fall, in Medford, Mass. The Wyers have enjoyed recent trips in parts of the U.S., Canadian Rockies, Britain, France, and Switzerland. Marianna is involved with the Lynn Home for the Elderly, various church activities, and local community projects in Swampscott and Wolfeboro. She attended the ceremony at the Massachusetts State House in January 1988 and found it very interesting. About the reunion last June, she says (as I do), what a great looking class and so well preserved! I say youthful! News of Magrane Deans' death on February 4, 1989, was received by Marianna from Marcia's husband, George, in California. The Wyers visited the Deans in Colorado in 1978 and George and Marcia visited them in 1981. Marianna recalled that in one of their first days at Colby she and Marcia discovered their mothers were high-school classmates. Originally planning to be at Colby for a friend's daughter's graduation, the Wyers now plan to be out of the country at that time. A trip to Russia is in the offering come spring. Marianna's "best wishes" to our class are joined by my appreciation and gratitude to her for a letter that could and should be a model to all the many of you who have not reported in recently. Another set of retirees we have not mentioned includes Gerald Roy and his wife, Mary. He "retired" last year from his work as a bank examiner for the state of Maine and returned last fall, part time, to help the department. Mary retired after 20 years at Colby, most recently working in the Development and Alumni Relations offices. Dominic (Mike) Puia, an outstanding athlete in our class, died last August (see the notice in the spring Colby), a lifelong resident of Rumford, Maine, he had recently retired after 20 years in the school system there as a teacher, coach, and athletic director. He joined our class after World War II, a veteran of the Marine Corps in the Pacific. In 1980 he was inducted into the Maine Baseball Hall of Fame. His wife died in January 1988, but he left, beside his brother, three daughters, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. He is being remembered by the Mike Puia Athletic Scholarship, to which donations may be sent to the high school, Rumford, Maine 04276. If you are alive and well, or even growing older as some of us must, please send word of your doings to your correspondent.

Class secretary: KATHARINE WEISMAN JAFFE, P. O. Box 113, Mill River, Mass. 01244.

With apologies to John Adams, from whose inaugural address of 1797 his comments about the Constitution are liberally adapted (plagiarized). Irritated by no alterations, heated by no animosity, I attended reunion with great satisfaction, viewing it the result of good planning by good committee members, prompted by good hearts, an undertaking well adapted to the genius, character, and situation of the Class of 1949 and of the College. In its general principles and largesse of hospitality, the committee was most esteemed. Claiming the right of enthusiasm in praise of the events which the committee initiated, I do not hesitate to express approbation on all occasions in public and private. Returning to the bosom of Mayflower Hill after a lengthy separation, I felt a most serious obligation to the College. The operation of it has equalled my most sanguine expectations. From habitual attention to it, I take satisfaction in its administration and delight in its effect upon the peace, order, prosperity, and happiness I find in my classmates, who share my veneration for it. What other College, indeed, can so well deserve our esteem and love? If collegial pride is ever justifiable or excusable, it is in the operation of the College. It springs not from power or riches, grandeur or glory, but from the conviction of its alumni that the college experience, transcending two score years, has indeed been beneficent. To a receptive human mind there can be no spectacles more noble, majestic, or august than an occasion for the renewal of friendships formed in one's youth. To a receptive human mind there can be no occasion for the renewal of friendships formed in one's youth. To the Reunion committee and to the college, thanks. Can anything essential other than mere ornament and decoration be added to the accolade when it springs fresh from the hearts and judgments of enlightened and amiable celebrants?

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

Our 40th reunion will be held from June 8 through June 10 of 1990. It seems a long time from now, but the organizational work for the reunion will be starting in the next few weeks. Summer of 1989 is an excellent time to start talking up a return to Mayflower Hill with your special friends in the class. What activities appeal to you for the reunion? Golf or tennis or perhaps a boat ride on the Belgrade Lakes? Let me know your wishes and your current news of family, travel, and how you are easing into retirement. Best wishes!

Class secretary: NELSON "BUD" EVERS, P. O. Box 802, Needham Hts., Mass. 02194.

I am writing this in February for the summer issue that might come out in the fall. How comforting to know that even after my demise these columns may continue to appear for an issue or two. I wonder if I should leave a forwarding address. Frank just retired after 33 years teaching English in the New York state school system. Living in Fresh Meadows, he enjoys the New York City area and has leisure and travel time on his new schedule. He occasionally sees Marty Patterson, also retired and living in New York. Maury Ronayne taught two graduate courses in systems analysis for the University of Southern California in the Wiesbaden-Frankfurt area of West Germany last spring. His wife, Eva Kemptoff, visited her family in the Lich-Hesse area at the same time. As reported earlier, May Riicker Stone and family have been living in the D.C. area. They returned from Florida to Massachusetts in 1986, Joel retired from the Army in 1968, and they now run an export company. May handling the foreign travel. Much of their spare time is spent power-boating, and from a home base of Woodbridge (on the Potomac) it's only a few hundred gallons to the Chesapeake and to Baltimore and Norfolk. Last season, however, was to include an intra-coastal to Florida. Sounds great! Many Colby friends are in Florida and on Cape Cod. Where should we hold our Class of '51 fiber bean? One classmate not ready for that is Bump Bean. I hear that he has launched a comeback and is entertaining local theater junkies with the talents he honed in the Waterville Opera House. Some day when I'm dizzing off in a nursing home Bump will come down the hall and into my room, still singing and danc-
Snow has finally arrived in Scituate and the area is beautiful. Today is a day both children and teachers love, a snow day. It was great to hear from some of you at Christmas. Sue Webster wrote that, thanks to the Colby reunion booklet, she has found some lost Colby friends. She said that Joan stewart Wenko her Colby roommate, came east from San Diego, Calif., this summer and dropped in for a visit. They enjoyed catching up on 35 years. Sue also had dinner with Louise Ginzberg Hirshberg. They had a wonderful time visiting and sharing the book- let. Eddi Miller Mordecai sent a marvelous picture of her family. She and Mark '51 have a beautiful family. John R. Hopkinson lives in Tom's River, N.J., with wife JoAnn. They have three children, Gail, Douglas, and David. Sylvia Rice Betchel lives in Aptom, Calif. She wrote a wonderful letter and said she feels pretty far removed from Colby and Maine, having lived in California since shortly after graduation. However, in September 1988, thanks to the gracious hosting of Frank and Jean Remington Mansfield McCaffery, she and her husband, beach, Don '49 and Joan Gridley Leach, and Bob and Ann Osborne Shone reunited in Chelmsford, Mass. It was great fun, and it was Sylvia's first trip to Boston in 10 years she had forgotten what a fascinating city Boston is. She's been to Europe, the Greek Islands, Hawaii, and Egypt but says her visit and reunion were the most fun of all. Sylvia tells us that where she lives, in the Carmel- Monterey Bay area in California, the clean air, lovely ocean, redwoods, and outdoor living can't be beat. Her husband is an optometrist, and they are both semi-retired. Caroline Wilkins McDonough has been very busy with the Camp- eo Theater in Old Greenwich, Conn. She has been recently involved with End of the World: Symposium to Follow and Arms and the Man. Either acting, producing, or directing, Caroline is a very talented person who delights in searching out new talent and giving that talent opportunities to work in the theater. Hearing from classmates is a real joy. Do keep the information coming.

Class secretary: Barbara Bone LEAVITT, 21 Indian Trail, Scituate, Mass. 02066.

As you read this column I want you to realize that it was written during a February snowstorm. I only mention this because you may think the news you're sending takes a long time before you see it. Bob Carr reports from Ocala, Fla., that he is celebrating his 36th wedding anniversary this summer. By my calculations that puts him third in longevity after the Wulfings and the Staplees. Bob is a management and insurance consultant. He has four children and 10 grandchildren, and one more on the way. Bruce Tyler is an account manager for Carrier Corporation in Salt Lake City, Utah. Last summer traveled to Maine for annual visit, then on to Fiji, Australia, and New Zealand. Youngest son of four turned 21 last December. We have a 2-year-old granddaughter. Florence Fisher Hooper, the coor- dinator of a technical publications production group, lives in Conoza Park, Calif. "Spent some time with Ray '52 and Marilyn "Merri" Crane Evans '52 last spring," she said. Youngest daugh- ter, Betsy, was ordained an episcopal priest Janu- ary 1988; two older daughters live in New South Wales, Australia, and in Pennsylvania, respective­ ly, and each has a young son. Frank and Bar- bara Burg King '55 spent the month of March vacating at their winter home in Fort Myers, Fl. Franklin King IV has joined Frank in the in­ surance business. The King Dynasty has be­ gun. Jim Bernard is an Independent Life In­ surance agent and is living in Boxboro, Mass. Twice in March, Dana and Jeff are both Colby 78, and Dana is married to Bud Reed's daughter, Abigail. Jim also advises that Dana Anderson just celebrated his 60th. John W. Cameron was selected by the National Endowment for the Hu­ manities to be the Massachusetts NEH/Reader's Digest Teacher Scholar for 1989. John, an English teacher at Dana Hall School in Wellesley, will study those authors whom he describes as hav­ ing "renewed faith in the human spirit" through their writings. NEH chose one teacher from each state, the District of Columbia, Puerto Rico, and the Virgin Islands to undertake an academic year of independent study. "Bunny" Fain has ex­ panded his carpet business throughout Rhode Is­ land, Massachusetts, and Connecticut. He also found time to become chair of the board of trus­ tees at the Rhode Island School of Design and of the Miriam Hospital, which is part of Brown University's Teaching College. His son, who gradu­ ated from Brandeis, is in business with him, and he has a daughter who is studying for her doc­ torate at Carnegie Mellon. Hershel and Bar­ bara Weiss Alpert have four children, three of them attorneys. The fourth is a graduate of Brown and is in a master's program at NYU Tisch School of Film. Hersh sold his furniture business to General Cinema several years ago and purchased it back in 1986. Hersh also reports that he gets together with Jess Smith and "Bunny" Fain at least twice a year. They all went to France and had a terrific time. The Colby fam- ily sticks together. Jess Smith and his wife are both attorneys, have three daughters, and live in Litchfield, Conn. Carolyn English Caci and husband chartered a sailboat out of Miami this winter for the Bahamas. She wrote, "Plan have also been made for June mini-reunion consisting of Marty Friedlaender, Loretta Thompson Staples, Ginny Falkenbury Aronson, and Sophie Hadjigeorgiou Krallis '54. Everyone is in­ vited and it will be in New Jersey." Joyce Ma­ guire is master tax collector for the town of North Providence and says it is "getting ready for 40th high school reunion." She promises not to miss our next reunion. George Pirie, who spent Christmas in Hawaii with his son George, Jr., said, "Had the honor of administering the oath of al­ legiance on my son's reenlistment in the Navy aboard the Arizona (Memorial) in Pearl Harbor. Then flew back to Salt Lake to ski. Visited Rick Tyler and wife Anne. They are in great shape and ski like pros. Stopped in Denver and talked with Chuck and Joyce Whitman Styer '54. Looking forward to my second retirement, which could happen any time next year. What a guy!" Please keep your class up-to-date on what is happening. Keep those letters coming.

Class secretary: Nelson Beveridge, 134 Border St., Cohasset, Mass. 02025.

Just read that January 1989 was the first month when oil imports exceeded domestic production. Dr. Robert Hudson will solve this problem when he brings in his gusher this year. Nick Sarris and Shirley spend eight weeks each sum­ mer on an island they own in the Aegean. Shirley completely renovated the house where Nick's mother was born. Nick didn't lift a finger to help but claims he memorized the entire project. Jake Peirson is happier than a clam at high tide running the Oceanographic Institute at Woods Hole. Jake speaks beautiful Florentine Italian, which is one of the many things he has learned from his bela donna, Annamaria. Two of their boys are currently in Southeast Asia. They have the same adventurous spirit that found their fa­ ther searching for oil in the jungles of Venezuela. Jake was also searching for Jane, but he got lucky and found Annamaria. Ran into Bob Frank on Metro North last week. He looks great. Bob was always smiling and laughing, and I am happy to report nothing has changed. Robert "Ace" Parker has been hired to finish Raymond Chandler's book, The Poodle Springs Story. Chandy- ler only finished four chapters, so Bob not only has a lot of writing to do, but he has to guard against calling Philip Marlowe "Spenser." I feel terrible that I cannot include women in this re­ port, but I just haven't run into any women class­ mates. This was my major problem for four years at Colby. Why should I expect it to change 35 years later? This is written prior to the 35th re­ union and will appear after the reunion. I hope we all had a great time.

Class president: Charles J. Windhorst, 366 Ocean Drive, Stamford, Conn. 06902.
A Step in the Right Direction

Actually, Thomas Hunt '54 took millions of steps when he walked across the country last spring to draw attention to the plight of the homeless. Hunt, a minister at the Pilgrim Unitarian Church in Sherborn, Mass., is director of pastoral care at the University of Massachusetts Medical Center, where he must confront crisis, loss, and death on a daily basis. After 11 years of "intense ministry" at the Medical Center, Hunt says, "I felt drained. I needed to get away, to be alone and in prayer."

The individuals and whole families who come to the hospital for shelter have made Hunt keenly aware of homelessness. During a daily run (at 57, Hunt runs 20 to 25 miles each week) the earthly needs of Massachusetts's 20,000 homeless and his own spiritual needs came together to suggest the cross-country walk. He was thinking about the Biblical story of Jacob, who was marked forever with a limp after wrestling with an angel on a journey. "I thought, why not make Jacob's story my own? I will be marked in some way, I will come away from this touched by the Lord."

By spring of last year Hunt had gathered nearly $35,000 through "per mile and flat amount pledges" for the Massachusetts Conference United Church of Christ Emergency Housing Fund. On April 11, armed with a five-pound backpack and the names and addresses of about 100 ministers and parishioners who had volunteered their homes for one night each, he said goodbye to his wife, Susan Miller Hunt '56, and launched his journey from Seattle, Wash. Originally, he had mapped out a route that would take him to a new town 30 miles farther east by dusk each day. He was dismayed to find that "some towns just didn't exist," particularly in South Dakota, where many of his planned rest stops turned out to be abandoned Indian settlements.

To get from town to town he took buses and accepted rides from his hosts when necessary. Still, Hunt walked 1,800 miles of the 3,100 from Seattle to Sherborn.

Though Hunt made plenty of memorable acquaintances, he passed the majority of the 70 days in solitude. "Each day I spent two or three hours as I walked in prayer. I never felt more free in my life. There was a wonderful sense of detachment." When one's raison d'être is simply to get from point A to point B, he said, "things become marvelously uncomplicated." Now that Hunt is back, he reflects, "It's difficult to reconnect with all the details in your everyday life. . . . I continue each day to spend time in prayer, but it's difficult to maintain that same level of spirituality. It's something I have to accept that I can't achieve."

Rather than lament his return to everyday life, however, Hunt stresses "putting the spirit life into the concrete." He has continued to raise money in Massachusetts for the state's homeless, and as of February this year was only $7,000 away from his goal of $50,000. Considering the prosperity of the United States, he thinks it strange that 3,000,000 people should be without homes. But Hunt believes that if more people would "take time to raise their own level of consciousness and to be sensitive about political causes . . . there can be a very creative resolution."
I really am running out of information, so this column will be pretty sparse. I hope you will have received a questionnaire before this column is published and returned it to me loaded with information. A nice column in the Kennebec Journal highlights Joel Harris '81, son of our class president, Ellie Shorey Harris. Joel is a money management officer with Fleet Bank in Portland, specializing in Maine municipal bonds. All you greater Portland folks needing some investment advice, take note! Allan Van Gestel, heading a team of lawyers from Goodwin, Proctor & Hoar, one of Boston's largest law firms, has succeeded in having the death penalty of a Florida inmate set aside. This action by the Florida supreme court is the result of a six-year effort and over 5,000 hours of legal work donated by the firm. Following on the heels of his "deja vu" Commentary in the winter 1989 Colby, David Mills reports yet another past-in-the-present conjunction. I am actually taking a course that I'd taken as a freshman at Colby--from the same professor. Francis Royster Bliss, now of New Mexico area. Our youngest, Jim, is a sophomore at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. As far as I can tell, he's majoring in "college life," with a not-so-definite minor in theater, music, philosophy, and whatever else strikes his fancy. Bev and I are still hanging in there after 29 years. We may have to make some major adjustments in the near future, however, as my new duties with American Airlines will allow me to be home quite a bit more than in the past. Has anyone retired yet? How many grandchildren? New job? New spouse? What's going on out there? Let's hear about it.

Class secretary: BRIAN F. OLSEN, 46 Washington Drive, Acton, Mass. 01720.

It's a cold, blustery February day as I sit to write this column for the summer issue. Still no snow in Massachusetts, but it is winter. Tomorrow John and I head for a week of warmth in Florida! Sincere congratulations and best wishes to Catharine Dux Wilder and Philip Earhart Guiles on their marriage last September. Also, belated best wishes to David and Lois Munson Megathlin Morrill, who were married last June. John Edes's new career as a registered representative for the Phoenix gives him an opportunity to do what he likes best: working with people. He puts time and effort into solving financial problems and assisting clients in achieving financial success. Susan Carl Goffigon is an education specialist for the federal government. She's a new grandmother! Like many of us, she started a two-week project remodeling her kitchen a year ago, and well...? She square dances and has learned sign language. Leo Farnolare is an executive vice president for Dexter Shoe and lives in Kennebunkport, Maine. Say "hi" to George for us! Howie and Ann Clarke gave their daughter, Kathryn '85, in marriage to Rick Anderson '85. Rick is the son of Dick '55 and Jean Hawes Anderson '55. The 37 Colby alumni attending included Bob and Joan Hoffman Theve '59, Red Cron, Brian and Carole Jelinek Barnard '59, and Doris and Tony Ostrom '59. There's a photo in the winter 1989 Colby. Dr. Leigh Bangs and Sonja are in Carmel, Ind., where Leigh founded Bangs Laboratories a year ago. He supplies microspheres to the global market for uniform polymeric systems. He's written technical manuals and travels somewhat. Walter and Maggie Smith Henry are both in education, adjusting to the empty nest. Maggie does less housework and goes to bed earlier! "Ding" and Betty Cooper Cochran had a great nine-day trip to Florence and Venice last October. Bob Hesse and his wife, Gail, are one of the many who live on Cape Cod. He says Colby missed the boat on fraternities and sororities. Phil and Ginny Angney Bushee made a mid-life career change a year ago when they opened a photo lab. After retiring from the USAF, Myron and Ilse Gantt moved to South Carolina, where he is a reading and math remediation tutor for high-school students. He volunteers his time with various computer systems--installing, maintaining, and instructing. [Aren't there many folk who do that for a living?!] Jane Gibbons Huang traveled to our 30th last June from San Francisco, where she's an assistant pastor. She's taught classes on the Bible and after losing 40 pounds on diet (She looked wonderful at reunion!). David and Janet Pratt Brown, after 15 years in a small town, moved to Ithaca, N.Y. They say the move is a wonderful change. Jan continues her pottery, talks of their two-month trip to Africa, and started cross-country skiing. Dick and Robin Hunter Clutz say skiing is a great release from their busy work. They had a chance to travel to France a year ago with Doug and Cyndie Gardner Bevin. Judy Brown Dickson saw Mary-Ellen O'Reilly Eardley in New York before returning to a cold winter in Alaska, where she did some long-term substitute teaching. She woke one morning to find the furnace off and the shower curtain pulled to the ice on the window. She took a photo of steam rising off her toast! Does that make you feel a bit cool as you read this summer issue? Keep the news coming, friends.

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

June means reunion--reason enough to travel in Maine but one can go to Colby anytime. Travel in Maine in June to experience the lupines! Gerald Lazarus, professor and chair of the department of dermatology at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine, has been honored as the first Arthur Rook Visiting Professor and Orator at Cambridge University in England. He is the author of over 150 publications and three books. Charles McInnis has been named vice president in claims by the California Insurance Group in Monterey. He joined them only recently after more than 27 years with Hartford Insurance Company. Thomas Libby died of cancer last September. At the time, he was head social supervisor of the Jewish Children's Bureau in Chicago. He had been executive director of Chapin Hall, a residential care facility that in 1984 ended over a century of service to Chicago area children. He was at Chapin Hall since 1966. He leaves his wife, a son, and his mother.

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

As we head into our second half-century, there are some benefits to age. Many of us have a regul
lar program of exercise, whether individual, formal, or joining and keeping up with our kids. We have become professional volunteers as teachers, counselors, and health and welfare workers. Kay White chairs a 24-hour crisis intervention agency in Birmingham, Mich. Very conscious of alcohol abuse among high schoolers, Dick Walton discourages them from wearing T-shirts advertising alcohol in his library. That news went from Burlington, Vt., to national wire service headlines. We have found time to travel and have seen the world. Remember to plan travel to Maine and Colby in June 1990—our 30th reunion! You can't enjoy it if you're not there. Chet Lewis's son, Daniel, is a black belt tae kwan do and as a freshman has begun a Colby club. Leon Nelson is a class alumni representative and a Bunche Scholar adviser, while Dick Peterson is a Colby overseer. I am a class secretary—OURS—a thankless job, when YOU don't communicate. Please keep in touch with me!


With a nice collection of replies and news clippings, I can't squeeze everything into the page and a half allowed, so some will have to wait until fall—a pleasant frustration. Great news about our high level of alumni interest. Theodore C. Lockhart, a 27-year veteran, has been selected for promotion to rear admiral. As of this writing, the effective date is unknown, but it looks like Ted and his wife, Carolyn (Webster '60), will have to move again before long. Joseph H. Gibbons ("Howie" to us) joined the Eastern Long Island Hospital's board of trustees in November 1988. With 19 years in banking, he brings an extensive financial background to the hospital. He also is a partner in the law firm of Caminiti and Gibbons. Howard, or Bruce, as his father, Charlie Carey, Sr. (who was inducted into the Durfee High School Athletic Hall of Fame this May) has relocated to Great Barrington, Mass. He enjoys skiing and going to the old homestead in Mt. Vernon, Maine. His wife of 25 years, Mitzi, is a programmer with AT&T. They have three children. Gang, we found out where Frank Wallace is—Denver, Colo. He has been headmaster of Colorado Academy for 15 years and loves it. Frank enjoys writing and looking after kids, teachers, ducks, and gardens and says only his own inertia gets in the way. Thanks, folks, keep it coming!

Class secretary: EDWIN "NED" GOW, GOW, RFD Box 395, Canaan, Conn. 06018.

As questionnaires have continued to come in, I appreciate all the replies and news clippings! Too bad some classmates' appetites to see how they could keep that blue sheet around without finishing it. I think this column will just be a list of to top of bottom of what you have been doing. Judy Haogland Bristol and husband Harry are "honeymooning" now that son Wes has joined the Air Force. For fitness, Judy gave up smoking (after 30 years!) and dieted to a size five. Congratulations, your will power should be bottled and sold. Bruce Brown is at a new address in Portland, Maine, and has combined his careers of coordinator of the gifted program at Freeport High School and curator of the Maine Coast Art Gallery in Freeport during his summers. Bruce sounded thrilled about the artistic challenge in this new venture. Marcia Eck Brolli's school, Mt. Everett Regional School in Sheffield, Mass., was selected as a Carnegie Model School for Massachusetts. Marcia is an English teacher there while husband Bob is the owner of Bullwinkle's Department Store, which recently relocated to Great Barrington. Whitt Coombs is now vice president for marketing at Hanover Foods in Hanover, Pa. He has settled with his family and Great Pyrenees dogs, which he breeds, on a "marvelous farm" outside of Gettysburg.

Brenda Elwell wrote that she had taken her two children, Monique, 17, and Greg, 10, to Scandinavia and Russia last summer. She said, "We all remember the silver twilights and our sunlit midnight walks." If that sounds intriguing, Brenda is a travel agency manager in Cherry Hill, N.J., and will be glad to fill you in on arrangements! In Sumas, Wash., John Hilton is the principal of Covenant Christian School, and his daughter, Elizabeth, graduated from his school last June in a class of three. She's now attending Western Washington University, where the class size is much larger! Moving from volunteering at the library in Thomaston, Maine, Patricia Millett Kent has become a new assistant librarian. She has become a grandmother with the birth of Celena Patricia to son Don and his wife, while young son Steven is a sophomore at Duke. Tony Kramer has managed to remain eternally young (and he'll need to) because wife Linda presented him with a daughter, Stephanie, in October 1987, and a son, whose birth was expected when this questionnaire went out (December 1988). Tony said he couldn't get to the 25th reunion because he was scheduled for Lamaze classes. Those of us who were expecting the next new baby to be a grandchild had better take heed! Ed Kyle says he's learning to love soup and sandwiches now that wife Penny is a sixth-grade teacher and son Ted has gone off to Middlebury. Of course, Ed had to rub it in when Colby beat Middlebury in football this fall. I can relate to that, since the other "half" of my family are all Middlebury grads! Our oldest yet probably most active '62 graduate. Ovilia "O." LaPlante, says he's avoiding his midlife crisis by concentrating on remodeling his home, tutoring, and horseback riding in his retirement years. As I expected, this column has reached cut-off length and I still have a stack of the M-Z responses. Look for a class letter followed shortly by another questionnaire.

Class secretary: LINDA NICHOLSON GOODMAN, Fernwold Heights Farm, Lynch Hill Rd., Oakdale, Conn. 06370.

Inducted into the Durfee High School Athletic Hall of Fame this May was Charlie Carey. During his high school years, Charlie earned seven letters for his athletic accomplishments. He joins his father, Charlie Carey, Sr. (who was inducted in 1981), as the father-son combination. Al Carville, Hannaford vice president of technical services, recently introduced the innovative "Money Card" at some of the Shop 'n Save supermarkets in the Maine area. This system is believed to be the first in New England whereby customers can pay for purchases directly from their checking accounts by using an electronic bank card, which actually matches the life cycle of the typical check instead of an immediate transfer. As a credit manager dealing mostly with the supermarket industry, I find this a very exciting concept. Maine state officials last fall asked Constance Miller Mantor to be the curriculum coordinatorconsultant for social studies in the department of education and cultural services. Connie, a national Teacher of the Year in geography, specialized in creative instruction at Groton-Dundstable Regional School (Mass.), where she has been the social studies department head for 19 years. See her profile in this issue. George and Jane Gross recently moved to Wilton, Conn., with their 2-year-old son, Alexander. George is vice president and general manager of PHH Asset Management Services. Ann Bruno Miller was recently promoted to assistant vice president at the Connecticut Bank & Trust Company, whom she currently manages the New Haven, Conn, office. Bruce Swerling was elected president of the National Association of Public Insurance Adjusters. Bruce is treasurer of Swerling Milton Winnick Public Insurance Adjusters in Boston. I recently had a nice postcard
Putting Geography Back on the Map

"In the late 1960s the new social studies came in and that's when geography bit the dust...I think people finally realize we have to have a geographic renaissance." Constance Miller Manter '63 made that remark in 1982 when she was named "Distinguished Teacher of the Year" in geography by the National Council for Geographic Education. One of 16 teachers chosen from a pool of 2,000 in North America, she was then teacher and social studies chair at Groton-Dunstable Regional Secondary School in Massachusetts.

Now Manter has brought her crusade to Maine. Since October 1988 she has been social studies consultant for the Maine State Department of Educational and Cultural Services. Her career involves almost constant traveling around the state visiting school systems and assisting in staff development and curriculum design and giving encouragement to social studies teachers. "My mission is multifold," she said. "If we want students to be good decision-makers, active partners in society, and creative problem-solvers, we must move them from lower order thinking skills (LOTS) to higher order thinking skills (HOTS)." Much of Manter's professional energy is directed toward students at risk: the abused, the disadvantaged, the culturally deprived, or those with special physical needs.

The common need addressed in curriculum revision is a growing ignorance of the world "out there." The current generation, kindergarten through college, with few exceptions is woefully ignorant of basic knowledge of geography. For instance, the Bangor Daily News reports that when high-school students were asked, "In what country is Lenin's tomb?" a majority answered the United States (where John Lennon was killed), England (where the Beatles originated), or Egypt. And Maine is merely typical of geographic illiteracy everywhere in this country.

Manter believes in the role of literature to stimulate the learning process, beginning with simple stories in the lower grades. One of her projects is to edit a book that will be written by selected students and teachers: Maine's Claim to Fame - Its People. Plans are also underway for a summer conference at Bates College on 'Social Studies Through Literature'.

A political science major, Manter earned a master's from Syracuse in the Maxwell Graduate School of Citizenship and Public Affairs and has been in the doctoral 'Leadership in Schooling' program at the University of Lowell. She was awarded a Russian Studies Fellowship at Yale in 1984 and vigorously pursues a greater rapport with students and teachers in the Soviet Union. A Maine Studies Institute in June on "Global Awareness" will invite teachers from Europe, many from the Soviet Union, a country she has visited five times with high-school students.

Manter has worked in education for 25 years and on all levels but "mostly I've been a teacher," she said, "and I love it!"
young daughter is doing well in high school. What's company, since it's worldwide, allows him the privilege of European travel. His wife, Patricia, is a stock broker. Jean Furguson Cole lives in Houlton, Maine. Over the past 20 years, she's been a school teacher, social worker, hospital worker, bookkeeper, "domestic goddess," and lived in California, New Hampshire, and northern Maine. Sadly, she has lost two children through the years. Her daughter, Meredith, is a hospital worker, bookkeeper, "domestic goddess; her younger daughter is doing well in high school.

Pat's art career started at Colby and at the University of Southern Maine. Her NYNEX division provides data processing services for New York and New England Telephone companies. She commutes regularly between the two cities of her gold-en retrievers at her home in Canton, Mass. Hope you have a wonderful summer and continue to keep in touch!

Class secretary: MARCIA HARDING ANDERSON, 15 Brechin Terrace, Andover, Mass. 01810.

Good to have news from the "land down under": Peter Grabosky is a senior criminologist at the Australian Institute of Criminology in Canberra, where he specializes in white collar crime. Peter hopes to publish three professional books in 1989. He has been in Australia for 10 years and is still hoping to welcome his first Colby visitor. Lydia "Barry" Clark News of Portland, Maine, is taking time off from her social work to devote full energies to Elizabeth, 17, John, 16, and William, 4. Barry is active in the Southwestern Maine Colby Alumni Association, and she worked hard on the Dukakis campaign. Peter Anders- son has started his own real estate consulting company, Pacific Geotechnical Engineering, and is enjoying the new challenges this enterprise brings. Peter and Elena live in Morgan Hill, Calif. Also on his own after years of corporate work, Fran Finizio is now an independent finan-cial management consultant. Fran coaches youth sports in his hometown of Carlisle, Mass. The National Endowment for the Humanities announced that Ruth Kelleher Shacter, of Attitash Ski Area; he resides in North Con-way, N.H., with wife Susie and three daughters.

I phoned hockey star Mike Self (actually Class of '70 but always one of "us" since the day we con-vered on the Hill in 1964). Mike and his family live the good life in Tar Heels country—North Carolina. Last summer, with family in tow, I by-passed the law offices of Peter R. Roy in Ellis- town, Maine, and paid him a visit at his fantast-ic coastal wilderness home. All eyes are on Ted Allison as he hits the bounding main; the fam-iouus Whitbread Round the World Race, for which he is preparing, is not for dilettantes. Ken Brookes has been called to the senior pastorship of the Church of Christ, Newington, Conn. My mentor, former '68 secretary Fran Finizio is now an independent financial management consultant. Fran coaches youth sports in his hometown of Carlisle, Mass. The National Endowment for the Humanities announced that Ruth Kelleher Shacter, of Attitash Ski Area; he resides in North Conway, N.H., with wife Susie and three daughters.

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Today is March 1 – deadline day – and by the time you read this, reunion will be over. I hope many of us will have had a great time. I wish I could have been there, but instead I'll be counting the days until the birth of our third child. Pretty good excuse, though, yes? • I find I'm in good company, with many of our classmates in their middle years enjoying little ones. • Bill Merritt wrote that he and his wife have recently adopted a little boy. He loves being a dad and also loves this work as a biochemist/researcher at the Children's Hospital National Medical Center in Washington, D.C. • Patricia Williams Rapoport is now a full-time mom to her two young daughters, ages 5 and 2. In her former life Pat was a computer programmer. She lives in Williamsburg, Va., where her husband is a professor at the College of William and Mary • Jim Klingensmith and his wife had their first child three years ago and are impressed with how she changed their lives. Yes, indeed! Jim and his wife both have doctorates in health services administration and live in Oakmont, Pa. • Some of you may remember that Bonnie Allen Rotenberg was pregnant at our 15th reunion. She's since had daughter number two and owns a very successful and rapidly expanding restaurant brokerage firm as well. Bonnie and her husband, Jon, live in Chestnut Hill, Mass., and enjoy a summer home in Christmas Cove, Maine • Business expansion is a fact of Ed Beard's life as well. He owns a law practice and does some real estate development as well. Ed's top priority goes to wife Meg and two daughters, and they call Medfield, Mass., home • Jane Master Rohrbach is a housewife and community volunteer in Robesonia, Pa. Jane has two teenage daughters and serves on her local school board, a job she finds very satisfying and time-consuming. I don't doubt that in the 

Boulos Lands in Southern Maine

Joseph Boulos '68 has moved quickly. In the 20 years since he graduated from Colby, he served in the U.S. Marine Corps in Vietnam, traveled around the world as a freelance pilot, and shaped The Boulos Company into one of the most important and profitable commercial property development and brokerage firms in southern Maine. Boulos recently said, "The three things I value most are my wings, my start in business, and my family."

Boulos was born May 6, 1946, in Portland, Maine. One of six children in a Lebanese family, he grew up in South Portland, where he attended Cheverus High School. When he came to the College (like his father, Edward '39, and his sister, M. Margaret '71), "Colby was a place where life centered on the fraternities," Boulos said. "They had a social influence more than anything. You're exposed to many different people and the mixture of these people and your interaction with them is what leaves you in good standing afterward."

He also recalls that at this time 'Vietnam made an awful lot of people go to grad school.' Upon graduation, however, and like his father almost 30 years earlier, Boulos became a pilot for the U.S. Marines. He flew numerous helicopter missions in Laos and Cambodia during the war, dropping off or picking up reconnaissance teams. When his tour of duty ended, he landed a job with Bird Air and became a free-lance pilot for a transport company under contract to the CIA. These flights carried him through Laos as well as into such places as Africa and Peru. In 1974 Boulos returned to Maine and married a Delta Air Lines stewardess. Because the airline industry was already glutted with pilots who had returned from Vietnam, and Boulos badly wanted to settle and raise a family, he gave up his wings. He began attending night classes at the University of Southern Maine and soon attained his real estate license. After working a short time for a local real estate firm, he boldly set out on his own and opened a small real estate office in downtown Portland.

Since then The Boulos Company has grown into an enormously successful firm. Now valued at over $80 million, the company owns more than a million square feet of commercial space in and around Portland. Boulos said, "Since we have offices in Portland, Lewiston, and Bangor, we are pretty much statewide." When asked the reasons behind his success, he replied simply, "Hard work." He goes to his office every morning at seven o'clock.

Boulos concludes, though, that "business really isn't worth much if you don't have a family." After the risks and gambles he's taken, he lives contentedly, just outside of the city where he grew up, with his wife, Sheri, and their two daughters, Gretchen and Stephanie.

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least. Hats off to Jane for taking on that responsibility. Last year, Martha Pevery Lewis has settled in Corunna, Mich., with her husband and two sons. Martha is a reference librarian in nearby Flint and is restoring her Italian-style Victorian home. Sounds pretty challenging as well! You'll hear from me once again before my successor takes over. Till then, hope you all enjoy a great summer.

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

Top billing goes to Beth Ryerson, who phoned me with the news of her December 1988 marriage to Joe Stinson. On New Year's Day the newlyweds paid us a visit en route to meetings in Virginia. Joe sells real estate in Boston's Back Bay and hauls in Cape Cod. An avid runner, he also knows classmate Don Bates, whose athletic accomplishments have been mentioned previously in this column. Beth oversees health services for the Stop and Shop Corporation. The Stinsons will make their home in Roslindale, and we wish them much happiness together.

Thanks and congratulations to Chris Cela-ta as well, who sent word of her new daughter, Rayna Anne. Chris works part time as a physicist at a Berkeley, Calif., lab and proudly announces that she does not and will not do weapons work. The Fall River, Mass., law firm of Bogle and DeAscentis bears the name of Peter Bogle. Peter and his wife, Karin Wood, have two children. Peter serves on the boards of the YMCA, the United Way, and the Fall River Deaconess Home School. Another classmate in the legal profession is Ann Moscov, who was awarded Yeshiva University's Jacob Burns Merit Scholarship in its Benjamin N. Cardozo School of Law. Ann was certified in the Denver Paralegal Institute and worked as a legal assistant in a Denver firm for five years. The grant of $15,000 will cover the next three years of her law school training. Steve and I continue to enjoy our Chesapeake Colby Club, which was honored in January by the guest appearance of Professor Carl Mackenzie. He spoke about the outgoing and the incoming presidential administrations, and alumni from the '40s, '50s, '60s, '70s, and '80s joined in the informal and provocative discussion.

Class secretary: LAURA STRUCKHOFF
CLINE, 6602 Loch Hill Rd., Baltimore, Md. 21239.

The Class of '71 has been checking in from all over the world this month! Jacques Hermant reported in from Paris with both news and an inquiry. Between visits recently to China, Hong Kong, Thailand, and Portland, Maine [the latter to see Sara Crisp '80, formerly the Hermant 'Tille au pair'], Jacques and his wife, Marylene, have been enjoying the changes in both their work and family situations. Jacques is currently serving as marketing director of the ESG Business School, which he notes is the largest in Paris—2,200 students. Marylene is now a technical agent in the department of flight preparation at Air France. They have three children: Johanne, Camille, and the newest addition, Thomas. [Jacques notes 'for those who want to know, it is 10 times more exciting having a kid after 40 than 30.'] He also wondered 'what happened to Mikael Moskos, Cemal Yalinpala, "Chow"/"Franco" Dash Crig-le, etc.? [Douglas Moore] White has been globe-trotting also. After completing grad work in oceanography, she did research in the Arctic, the Red Sea, and the Indian Ocean, and then continued her work on benthic ecology and wading birds for Everglades National Park. After a stint in the Peace Corps in Kenya [researching lobsters], Debbie Brown, Doug McMillan wrote of his interest in psychology and is doing psychotherapy "specializing in adolescent suicide" in Miami, Fla. She spent last summer kayaking and fishing for salmon in Labrador. Ted Weissman took a break from his hectic schedule ("dividing my time between Livingston Manor, N.Y., and Washington, D.C., with a four- to six-month jaunt to the Philippines and another to India thrown in") to inquire whether anyone has heard from his old roommate, Jeff Hood. Ted's travels are to his administrative position at a "nonprofit, educational organization that teaches Transcendental Meditation." Most recently his work with a holistic system of medicine called Ayurveda has brought him into contact with Dick Kaynor '72. Darrah Wagner wrote from Amherst, Mass., where she resides with sons Isaac and Samuel, that she is currently attending the Smith College School for Social Work and working on an MSW. She is also working part time at private duty nursing and running her "own little small business." The surrounding conditions in Yuppiesdom has been quite an experience, but I'm learning a lot! Mary Wright is a partner in the law firm of Grunfield, Des­derio, Lebowitz, Silverman and Wright, which specializes in U.S. customs law and has five offices nationwide. Mary currently resides in Boston, Mass., where she also serves as vice president and secretary of the International Business Center of New England. Arland Russell, who resides in Windsor, Conn., when not performing acting roles off Broadway and in regional dinner theaters around the country, was in the news recently. This past December he played a featured role, Montgomery Hawkes, in a revival of the 1912 J. Hartley Manners play, Peg O' My Heart. And finally, Larie Trippet sends news that he has a new job (as field development manager for Hewlett-Packard), a new house (Fountain Valley, Calif.), and a new wife (Katie)." Class secretary: LINDA A. CHESTER. 46 Lincoln St., Hudson, Mass. 01749.

Pete Haskell lives on Alameda Island in San Francisco Bay. He works by day as a data processing consultant and by evening and weekends as an organizer of many charity and nonprofit events. Planning sport events for 'singles' and assistance for less fortunate people are his busiest activities—primarily through Shipmates, a church-affiliated singles organization, which has a membership of 5,000. Have a happy 50th anniversary celebration with your parents (Colby '37 grads) and brothers along the Maine and Cana­dian coasts this summer, Pete! Congratulations to Claudette and Michael Havey on the birth of Colby '74, in a year old daughter, president of Church & Main Advertising, in New Hampshire. reminded me it's time for our mid-life crises! Deirdre Fitz Gerald Sockbeson and her husband, Henry 73, and young son (also Henry) had the special opportunity to do a lot of travel when the senior Henry had a six month sabbatical from his legal position. They sailed on the Chesapeake Bay (which isn't far from their Laurel, Md., home), visited Maine, Cape Cod and Martha's Vineyard and camped in the Canadian and American Rockies. Acquiring land at Moosehead Lake and doing extensive vegetable gardening are special accomplishments for Deirdre and her family. Fourth '50, in Minn., Doug McMillan writes of his wife, Ann (a landscape architect), and their three children. In addition to his position as president of McMillan Electric Co. (which manufactures electric motors), he does a lot of charity fund raising and community services. He tells us Mitch Fox is a hospital administrator in San Francisco. Joe Benson '72 and his wife, Melissa and Tucker, and his work as vice president and officer for Merrill Lynch Real-ty. Nathaniel Smith, working for the Little Tikes Co. in Ohio, gets to Maine every summer with his wife, daughter, and son but wishes it could be for longer than his annual two-week stay. He continues with the popular toy manufacturer as vice president of finance. Stu Colby (who phoned the newest addition. Thomas. (Jacques notes "for those who want to know, it is 10 times more exciting having a kid after 40 than 30.").

Class secretary: JANET HOLM GERBER, 11112 Broad Green Drive, Potomac, Md. 20854.
An Ovation for the Foe

When the highly touted Clark University Cougars basketball team entered Wadsworth Gymnasium last January to play the White Mules, the game featured a battle between two of the strongest programs in the rich tradition of New England Division III basketball. Of the 2,000 people who witnessed the game, none could have been more involved than Gerald T. McDowell ’76, assistant coach of the Clark basketball team.

At Colby, McDowell was a sociology major and a standout varsity basketballer for four years. Coach Dick Whitmore remembers him as “one of the finest players we’ve had here. A pure shooter and an excellent team player.”

After graduating, McDowell returned to his own high school, Barnstable High, where he spent 12 years as a social studies teacher and nine years as head coach of the boys’ basketball team. Barnstable was a good place for him to start his coaching career. As McDowell recalls, “I had an advantage there. When Dick Graves, who had been the basketball coach even back when I was still a player, became the assistant principal, I took over and knew what to expect. I understood the system.”

McDowell made the move to college coaching last year. He noted that “80 percent of the job in high school is discipline, getting the students to pay attention, getting them to focus. Working on the college level gives me the chance to really teach and lets me have the flexibility to control my own schedule.” His high-school experience, both in and out of the classroom, helped him to realize that “coaching is teaching, and teaching is coaching. But you must be able to teach to do both of them.”

At Clark, McDowell also took on an additional challenge as sports information director. Promoting Clark athletics, he spends his days gathering current information on the programs, the coaches, and the team rosters, making game programs and sports guides, and writing press releases for the special achievements of the different athletes and coaches. On top of all of this, as assistant coach of the men’s basketball team, he often travels during evenings to scan the high schools for recruits or to make scouting reports on Clark’s upcoming opposition. “I like sports, and sports guides, and writing press releases for the special achievements of the different athletes and coaches,” he said. “I always had a desire to be next to sports and to people.”

Before the Colby game in January, McDowell received an ovation from the crowd as the game announcer told of his return to the Wadsworth court. The White Mules went on to beat Clark, but when asked his feelings about the game and coming back to the College, McDowell diplomatically replied, “It went well ‘til the second half. Obviously I wanted to win, but I’ll always feel a connection to Colby because of my involvement with the basketball team.”

That connection recently renewed itself when McDowell was named Colby’s assistant basketball coach. Another “Standing O,” Gerry!
writes from goodole Waterville, Maine, that she is now chair of the arts and humanities at Oak Grove-Coburn School. She really misses England, especially London, where she attended the University to get her M.A. in drama and theater studies • Evan Sugden, his wife, Tammi, and daughter Tura recently relocated to Weslaco, Tex., where he is a research entomologist. He is quite proud of growing Texas for all of four months! • Celeste Kenne Wesner is trying her hand at composing a book designed to build memory skills visually. She is a high-school Spanish teacher in Roswell, Ga. Her most rewarding job so far, she claims, is being mom to 2-year-old Marina • In Albany, N.Y., John Abraham is busy practicing orthopedic surgery. He recently opened a private practice in orthopedic surgery and sports medicine. Let's hope he never has to treat his son, Whitney, who is an avid participant in the Termite Hockey program • Michael Wolk wrote from Ridgeville, S.C., that he is an "instrumentation and controls technician." He and his wife, Judith, (Bassett '74), have Salem, 5, to boast about. Salem is an accomplished tractor driver and log splitter. Big news last summer was the five bushels of peanuts they harvested in the midst of the drought! • From the far reaches of Moscow, where she is a librarian at the Anglo-American School of Moscow, I heard from Debbie Vose. She has loved traveling in the Soviet Union, especially because of its vast diversity. Best of all was finding that Soviets actually like Americans! • Carol Peabody Hardy has settled in Gorham, Maine, with husband, Alan, and daughters, Jessica, 6, and Allison, 3. In addition to keeping them in line, Carol is a business analyst. She is currently project client leader for a pension systems project • Binkie Cammack Closmore is now up to, count 'em, four children. Little Malcolm was born last fall amidst the continuing renovations on their "wreck of an old house" in St. Paul, Minn. • Mother of two, Cindy Genta Strehlow has settled in Urbana, Ill. Husband Jim is a carpenter, while Cindy's is a pianist technician. A big milestone for her was her rebuiding of their grand piano! Stay "tuned" for future flashes!

Class secretary: BARBARA CARROLL PETERSON 921 Dolphin Drive, Malvern, Pa. 19335.
I've got lots of news to report and not a lot of space, so here goes...  

Sally Pearce, along with a colleague, has written a book titled *Central City Guide to Historic Black Hawk*, published by Cor­dilla Press in Evergreen, Colo. Congrats.  

Jim Cook and Pam Cleaves Devine both relayed to me that they had run into Pat and Joan Vicaro Sweeney up at Sugarloaf. I guess something's never change.  

And speaking of running into people, I ran into quite a few at Lyn Hil­debrandt's wedding last fall. Attending were Dan and Elaine Regan Driscoll '80, Scott '76 and Janet Santry Houser, Laura Hyer, Tim '79 and Joanne Anthonakes Cameron, Bill and Laura last summer. He is a partner with the law firm of Gersten and Clifford.  

She's currently a software specialist for MicroGene­Sys, based in West Haven. Conn. Recently, Bill was in Australia with Abbott Laboratories. Sue Inches, customer representative for Hannaford Brothers, explains that her company's new plastic bags, to be used at Shop'n Save, are biodegrad­able and environmentally safe.  

Late-breaking news: as we went to press, Christine and Tim Knowlton welcomed their first child, Heather Marie, into the world.  


By the time you read this, our 10th reunion will have come and gone. Here's hoping you all had a wonderful time! Bear in mind that this article was written in March...  

- George Powers of San Jose, Calif., wrote that although he majored in English at Colby, he found his experience with the campus computers to be most important. He now works as a software engineer manager for a public company. In his spare time he does some fishing and last year caught his limit of abalone in the season's opening weekend. How 'bout this year?  

- Jon Sexton's interest in finance began at Colby, and since leaving college Jon has started his own business, something he never antici­pated before graduation. After eight years with Bank of America, Jon is now principal, vice president, and treasurer of a company he co-founded at the Schrafft Centre in Boston, providing financ­ing for various real estate-oriented activities. In Locust, N. J., Leslie Chanler Brooks is busy selling real estate. But when not doing that, she and her husband Douglas sail a lot -- every spring in the Caribbean and every summer in Maine.  

- Deborah Lieberman Smith spends a lot of time sal­ing the river the river the river... with which she's been sailing as an officer for six years. While at Colby she never anticipated going to sea for a living, attending professional fire fighter's school, living in Texas, having two daughters that are only 9 and 13 years her junior, or... driving a Cadil­lac! Debbie and husband Capt. Cecil B. Smith now live in Comfort, Tex., where they eat lots of okra, barbecue, and Mexican food. Teaching fourth grade in Canaan, N.H., is Skip Pendleton.  

- He's married to classmate Linda Hart­man Ross Moffold, planning director for the town of Saco, N.H. After a year and a half of planning, they married their first anniversary with wife Amy, who is a music teacher in the area. Other "newlyweds" include Louis Chong and his wife, Patricia, as well as Margaret and David Anderson. The Chongs were married last December in Cotuit, Mass. Louis is president of Cape Resources, Inc., an en­vironmental services company, and Patricia is the project coordinator for Weitz Construction Com­pany. David's wife, Margaret, a graduate of that little-known college in Lewiston, Maine, works as a governmental account representative for Hastings-Tapley Insurance Services in Boston. David's work with the New Hampshire Insurance Company as a marketing representative.  

- Blaire Washburn Tracy wrote from Wellesley, Mass., that 15-month-old daughter Allison has to­tally changed life for her and husband Ted; for the better, we hope! Also changing lives is Aman­da Lynn Lusa, 14-month-old daughter of Jerry and Gayle Amato Lusa. After working full time for seven years, Gayle is now running whether to return to work part time or get her MBA part time.  

- Jan Morris Whelan's husband, Hugh, completed his MBA at Wharton this year. Jan says they've enjoyed living in Philadelphia and have kept busy with their 20-month-old daughter, Rachel. Lauren Wincing Kline and husband Andrew gave birth to their first child in November (baby's name and sex unknown at this writ­ing). Lauren is marketing manager at Bell Atlan­tic in Rockville, Md.  

- And last, but not least, Peter and Betsy Bucklin Gray gave birth to a daughter, Emily, in December. Betsy is the de­velopment whiz at Tufts Dental School as well as a Colby fund-raising volunteer (three cheers!), and Peter has just finished his education at Tufts Dental School.  


Peter and Melinda Richardson Mull have their hands full with their three children, Charles Lewis, 5, Lucy, 3, and David Richardson (born December 14, 1988). The Mullis live in North Bennington, Vt., and are Manchester school system. Lisa Mackintosh lives in Tea­neck, N. J. She recently left her job with Europe­an American Bank to join Chase Manhattan Bank as a vice president, running a corporate finance team catering to high-end ($50 million to $1 billion sales) middle-market companies.  

- Lauren is the project coordinator for Weitz Construction Company.  


Constructive Change

Over the past eight years, Mimi Brodsky Kress '80 has created a prominent place for herself in the building industry of Washington, D.C. She is now vice president in charge of corporate administration and financing for her family's business, The Brodsky Group, Inc. In her career and in her community, she has worked to increase the participation of women in this traditionally male-dominated profession.

While Kress was at Colby majoring in American studies, she worked summers at the family building business. At the time she was interested in education, so "I happened into construction pretty much by chance," she says. "I worked for a builder for eight months for free and I decided that I loved the field."

After studies at American University and construction and real estate courses at Montgomery College in Maryland, Kress was hired by the Barry Company, where she learned all aspects of residential building, from estimating and negotiating bids to supervising tradesmen and homeowner settlement. She joined the family business a year and a half later. "I feel I'm contributing to society in a worthwhile way," she says. "It's satisfying to put someone in a home they'll be happy in."

Although Kress likes building houses, she says that commercial building and leasing are more satisfying than the short-lived relationship with a home that is sold immediately. But she is happy to be working with her family, and she is pleased with the balance between financial success, personal challenge and reward, and contribution to society that her work provides. "At Colby," Kress says, "I learned a very good lesson about dealing with a variety of people with different values and different backgrounds. I learned that not everyone looks on the same traits as positive. Those lessons have stayed with me."

Kress's interest in teaching has also stayed with her. Encouraging women and minorities to go into the building field "where they will have to deal with the entrenched attitudes of male workers," she has lectured both locally and at national conventions on organization and management, opportunities for women in construction, and diversification into commercial construction. Outside the construction industry she is active in religious organizations such as the United Jewish Appeal, and she is a director of the Hebrew Home for the Aged. Affiliations with the Corcoran Art Gallery, the National Museum of Women in the Arts, and the Wolf Trap Performing Arts Society keep her busy in the world of the arts.

Her goals in the construction business are to maintain the current expansion level and to provide more affordable housing. She also says she would like to "spend more time on volunteer work and with the Suburban Builders' Association because I feel like I should put something back."

Kress lives in Bethesda, Md., with her husband, Michael, a commercial photographer, and a golden retriever puppy named Bailey.

LHT
ert, jungle, and mountains, on some of the most
diabolical modes of transport imaginable, cover-
ing 13,000 miles from Botswana to Senegal. Cur-
cently Ross is living in New Haven, where he is a
consultant to G.E.'s office of environmental pro-
grams in Fairfield, Conn. Lots of wedding-
related news. David Martin became engaged to
Bonnie Ellen Loughlin last fall. David is a tech-
nical writer for Cortext Corporation in Waltham.
Also announcing his engagement is Stephen
Brown. His fiancée, Susan O'Shea, also from Nor-
wood, Mass., works for Massachusetts Bay Lines,
while Stephen is employed by Robeck Compa-
ny. Joyslin Bushman was married to Peter
Martin in Boston last fall. The couple has moved
in Bermuda and have settled in Medfield, Mass.
Joyslin is head of the art department at the Drex-
ter School in Brookline. Also married last au-
tumn was Kathleen Docherty to Charles Lawes.
The Laweses also spent a week in Bermuda be-
fore returning to settle in their mutual hometown
of West Hartford, Conn. Charles is an attorney,
while Kathleen is in the employee benefits
department at the Travellers. Elizabeth Pierce
and Benjamin Williams were wed in North Yar-
mouth, Maine, and now reside in Bedford, Mass.
After a sailing trip along the Maine Coast, newlyweds Michael Beland and Tracy
Goller have made their home in Pittston, Maine.
Both are employed by Central Maine Power Com-
pamy in Augusta. Lastly, Stephen Trimble
married Andrea Koumjan. The bride is a senior
programmer/analyst for Cameron and Colby in
Boston. Stephen received his MBA from Boston
University and is senior consultant in the MIS di-
vision of Ernst and Whinney. That's all for now,
everyone. Just a reminder that there is a three-
to-five-month lag between my "news" and the
printed column, so keep me up-to-date if you
can. Till fall.

Class secretary: EMILY E. CUMMINGS
74 Myrtle St. #1, Boston, Mass. 02114.

Today I write in February for the March deadline
of a column to appear in June 1989. I have dead-
lines as May for September, August for
December, November for March, and March for
June. This gives you a clue as to why the great
time difference from when you write and when
your news is actually printed. Sorry. But we'll
have to be patient and work with it. Thanks!
Under "old business," I notice that
George Katz was voted one of four of Boston's
best baseball All-Stars in the Boston Park
League. Also under old biz, we see Liz Mur-
phy at the White House as deputy press secre-
tary for Vice President Quayle. Liz has been at
the White House for five years! I received many
Reagan letters and greeting cards, and we plan to
hold them as collector's items. Tom McGil-
lucuddy in 1988 received his MBA from Amos
Tuck School of Business Administration. Many
of our class married in 1988, and we congratu-
late Peter Conn and his wife, Kathleen Gal-
lagher; Jane Asnali and husband John
Burgess '82; Amy Bucky and husband Philip
Brown; Tammy Reagan and husband Robert
Williams; Amy Fisher and new husband James
Kelly; Steve Botsch and wife Julie Schmied; and
Burr Johnson and new wife Kathleen Da-
hill. To all those who have returned question-
naires, I thank you and urge those who have not
to get them to me. Keep it coming. In alphabeti-
cal order, I now dig into my fat file to update you
on our amazing class. Everyone seems so upbeat
and healthy and hectic and successful all at once!
We should be proud of our class, as we really are
quite great. Geoff Ballotti is at Harvard Busi-
ness School at the moment, having left the Bank
of New England and Sheraton Hotels to study.
Geoff says that Holt Thrasher has recently been
promoted to vice president of Smith Barney in
NYC and that Brian Daly is to be wed in June
1989 in Greece. Congrats to all! Andrew Han-
sor graduated in 1984 from the University of
Oregon, Texas, and Nevada, and is in the gradu-
ating yearly jaunts in Florida. Mike Ryan has
been all over the country after Colby! He's now
back home in NYC after having lived in Alaska,
Oregon, Texas, and Nevada, and is in the gradu-
ate film production department of New York
University. Mike's been busy writing feature
scripts on a variety of subjects. He was in Alas-
ka with Kurt Wolff working salmon and earn-
ing good $$. Kurt's film and music reviews can
be read every week in San Francisco's Bay Guard-
ian newspaper. Mike would like to get in touch
with NYC alumni. He lives at 24-62 7th St.,
Astoria, NY 11102, 718-274-6813. Melissa Rihm
Thibault and her husband, Skip '81, live in Boca
Raton, Fla. They are raising twins in the
Sunshine State and have managed to cross paths
with Sarah Jordan, who was at the Port of Mi-
ami with the Westward, and John Wagner, who
was traveling across the country. Missy works part-
time at the Boca Raton city library in the circu-
lation department. Barb Schwendtner re-
sides in Gray, Maine, and works at Diamed, Inc.,
where she is a herdswoman for 100 goats and 100
rabbits.

Class secretary: KATHRYN M. SODER-
BERG, 5 Smith Farm Trail, Lynnfield, Mass.
01940.

Scott Blair recently received his MBA from Cor-
nell University and is currently working in Bos-
ton. Kate Lucier has graduated from Harvard
Business School and will work for an investment
banking firm starting this fall in Boston. Lina
Flora is pursuing an M.A. and a M.B.A. at Bos-
ton University. Julia Farwell embarked on a
three-month trip to Australia, New Zealand, Thai-
land, and Hong Kong. Donna Boyle has married
Anthony Discipio in November, and both will re-
ceive their M.D.s from Dartmouth Medical
School. This fall Steve Langlois will leave Digital
to go to the Tuck School of Business at Dart-
smouth. Stacey Kessel, recently returning from
a business trip in New Zealand and Austra-
ilia, will also leave Digital to attend Kellogg
School of Business at Northwestern University.
John Collins (a.k.a. "Gin Pup") is getting his law degree
at Washburn University in Kansas and was re-
cently married. Susan Perry Jones and her hus-
bond, Rupell, are expecting twins in May. Kathy
Gillespie is living in Boston and is
working for Right Associates. Robin Bye
Wolpert is pursuing a Ph.D. in political science
at the University of Chicago and is currently an
Exchange Scholar at Harvard. Kathy Bagas
is the executive director of the New England Asso-
ciation of Quality Clubs, a trade organization of
health and fitness centers throughout New Eng-
land. Carolyn Caruso was married last spring
to John Francis Carbone, Jr., and is working for
Brown Brothers Harriman and Company in Bos-
ton. Jim Cruickshank has been recently
promoted to treasurer officer at John Hancock
in Gloucester, Mass. Carole received her master's
in social work from Boston University in May
1988. It was good to hear from Marge Carter.
She and her fiance live in Falls Church, Va., and
have built a house near the Blue Ridge Moun-
tains. Marge, a suburban animal hospital man-
ger, gardens, jogs, and looks for homes for stray
animals. Marge and her fiance have been enjoying

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Here's what has been happening. . . . Raphaelle
Camille Sondak (who is married to Serge Son-
dak '81) has been working as assistant faculty ad-
mistrator at Rockefeller University in NYC. She
stays occupied with ballet classes, exercise class-
es, and taking care of their toddler, Victoria Hele-
nia. Mia Rosner Roop is employed as a sales
representative for Lotus Development Corp. Her
husband Larry Roop '82 is a high-school teacher/ath-
etic coach at Lake Hill Prep. The couple is en-
joying the house they purchased last year, which
has an outdoor pool and jacuzzi. This comes in
handy in Dallas, Tex., where the Roops re-
side. Carole Marsh is living farther north-

83

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Wedding bells were ringing all over the place recently as I count the number of our classmates married within the past year! Mark '83 and ML Waterman Tolette celebrated a June 1988 wedding in Connecticut. They now reside in Ridgewood, N.J., and continue their careers in Manhattan • Another June bride, Suzanne Pearson Marchetti, joyfully reports from Shrewsbury, where she is working for Fleet National Bank and husband Mike is enrolled in medical school at U-Mass. • Bob and Beth Schwartz Kenny were also married last June. They are both currently working on masters in psychology and hope to pursue Ph.D.s as well. Good luck! • Paul '87 and Jehane Zakher Johnston were married on July 9. Jehane is a research assistant at the New England Deaconess Hospital and Paul is a financial analyst at Digital. • John and Sara Campbell Kelemen had a number of classmates attend their August wedding, including Isabel Wells, J.J. Burke, John Rafferty, John Pelletier, and Phil Guarino. • Paul and Tina Babarovic Turci celebrated their wedding in December, as did Tom '87 and Kathy Pinard Reed. Tom and Kathy are living in Days Ferry, Maine, where Tom has joined his family's business and Kathy plans to attend medical school. • Matt Hartley joined Eric Rolfson '73 at the Muskie Center last summer to play music during the Bastille Day celebration for local revelers. • Henrietta "Hank" Yelle was promoted to vice president of PG Calc, a software company that sells to nonprofit organizations. One of her customers is Colby! • Sue Whitney continues to love her teaching position with the Peace Corps in Africa. She hoped to extend her stay there for two more years. • Kelly Chopus got a promotion with the Leukemia Society and relocated to Salt Lake City after Thanksgiving. • Rick Bernard is working for Tullet and Tokyo Forex in Manhattan as a foreign currency broker. • Marian Huntington is an art history teacher at the Thacher School in Ojai, Calif. She enjoys the proximity to the mountains, where she often goes hiking. • Lucia Stainton has traded her L.L. Bean boots for a pair of cowboy boots.

After graduating from a course at the National Outdoor Leadership School and becoming a wilderness EMT, Luca relocated to New Mexico, where he is enjoying the relaxed lifestyle. • John Nelson is a financial analyst in Taiwan and is still enjoying the frequent travel throughout Asia. • Charles McCabe and Kevin Farley are living in Mountain View, Calif., where Charles enjoys working in the high-tech industry with Apple Computer. • Rodney Southworth is still an enthusiastic about having switched jobs and moving back to New York. He now spends his free time painting, playing golf, and tennis, and traveling during the summer. • Joyce Seymour recently received her master's in education and now teaches second grade - and loves it! • Bill Donahue is in Portland, Ore., and working as a free-lance journalist. His work includes an article on Pizza Oasis - owned and operated by classmates John Miller, Kate Colbert, Amy Melker, and (previously) Dwight Trainer. • Bill is currently working as a research assistant at Emory University. David Epstein is a resident director at Franklin Pierce College. • Lori Moody Holmes and her husband, Mike, are recently married in N.H. • There is still lots of news from graduate campuses, too. Kathy Braverman is pursuing her MBA at Emory University. David Epstein is spending a year at Lyndon State College. Lisa Rydin is spending a year as a research assistant at the Institute for International Studies at the University of California. • Nancy Goldberg is studying literature at Boston College. Mark Leonardi and Lisa Hopson are enrolled at UVM Medical School, and David Quillen is studying medicine at Wake Forest's Bowman-Gray Medical School. Please look for my new address in the next issue, as I will be relocating to the Los Angeles area following my marriage this month. I will be happy to report lots of news from everyone! Best wishes to you all.

Class secretary: Gretchen Bean LURIE. The Harvey School, Route 22, Katonah, N.Y. 10536.

Thank you for all the news. I appreciate your candid and high-spirited letters telling me of all the exciting and even the not so exciting things you're doing. So, here goes, starting with the marital news. Deedra Beal and Geoffery Dapice were married on August 6, in Bangor, Maine, with Mike Piergialini as usher. Deedra works at the genetic lab of Eastern Maine Medical Center and Geoff is at Ventrex Lab in Portland. They live in Saco. • Next fall Amy Lumbard will marry her long-time Colby beau, Guy Holbrook '86. • If you remember the latest newsletter and "matchmaker," you will recall that I had one unidentified graduate, L-14. Meg Galloway has stepped forward as the young grad who works two jobs in D.C. - at a production company and for Channel 5 news - and has just moved into her own apartment in the District. • Darla D. Holm and Cory D. Davey are engaged to be married. Darla is a software engineer at Data Consultants in Mountain View, Calif., and Cory is a software engineer at Dave Conway at Management Systems Internationa. • Charles Cram at the Audubon Society. • Deborah Crowell at the Institute for International Economics as a research assistant, and Jennifer Gaylord at Vika Inc. as a drafter. Kristina Kuhlmann is at George Washington University Law Center studying law. In the entertainment world, Mark Wylie, after working on "A Very Special Christmas," which aired December 22, 1988 - shot at the Kennedy compound with guests Mike Tyson, Arnold Schwarzenegger, Danny DeVito, and Barbara Mandrell - is heading for the Kennedy Center of Performing Arts, where he will act as a liaison between the production companies and visiting students. He is also involved in the "Best Buddies Benefit" on April 29 to aid the mentally retarded. Finally, he will be working on a movie scheduled to be shot in Boston this May. I've already obtained my signed 8 x 10 glossy and expect it to be of great value soon. • Alas, the rest of us live outside of the entertainment world, but I'm happy to share the news of my classmates who are also working for Merrill Lynch; he may miss us, but not the weather. What another traveler, Lisa Kerney, really misses about Colby is her "single mattress that so . . . adequately ... separated me from the comfort of metal springs." She reports that she is among those graduates who are doing nothing else but traveling. • Matt Elders, Taylor Henderson, and Tricia Wagstaffe. Rumors reached her that John McNinch, Matt Stetson, and Chris Hurley were traveling around the world and hoped to hit Australia soon. • Despite this international contingent, many Colbys are still living in the greater Boston area. • Mike Fleming is at BayBanks as an analyst, Jayne Grossman is at Harvard University as a staff assistant, Stacey Mendolsohn works for Burner, Levinson, and Parigal, and Ellen Meigs works for Calvin Klein Jeanswear as an adjuster in Burlington, Mass. • From New York City, Lorin Haughs wrote that she works at Backer, Spiegelvogel Bates Ad Agency in the sports and merchandising department; in her spare time she sees fellow grads Kate Walker, Rich Koff, and Rick Angelilli at Sage. • The Apple is working for the French-American Foundation. • Alas, space has run out with more news to tell. Keep up your letters and await with eager anticipation the next installment of "The Class of '88" to find out if Nina Colhoun ever returned from Australia, if Mark Wylie will become a household name, and if you will be mentioned! • Class secretary: Emily J. Isaacs. 15 Warfield Place, Northampton, Mass. 01060.
MARRIAGES

Elizabeth W. Pierce '82 to Benjamin J. Williams, North Yarmouth, Maine.

Stephen G. Trimble '82 to Andrea M. Koumjian, Watertown, Mass.

Amelia J. Bucklin '83 to Phillip P. Brown, New London, N.H.

Peter H. Conn '83 to Kathleen M. Gallagher, August 15, 1987, Olympia, Wash.

A. Burr Johnson, Jr. '83 to Kathleen Dahill, Walthingford, Conn.

Tamara Reagan '83 to Robert B. Williams, Jr., December 3, 1988, Lakeview, N.Y.

Colin U. Cook '84 to Kathleen T. McCabe, October 1, 1988, Bedford, Mass.

Peter C. Ingraham '84 to Anne M. Cutler, October 1, 1988, Fairfield, Conn.

Elizabeth Keuffel '84 to Keith Kidder, Mt. Washington, N.H.

Carolyn Caruso '84 to John Carbone, April 2, 1988.

Scott Clark '85 to Sarah Stevens '85, August 20, 1988, Natick, Mass.

Andrew A. Davis '85 to Sheila Duffy '86, September 24, 1988, Cooperstown, N.Y.

Elizabeth English '85 to Sandro Bortolon, August 12, 1988, Torrington, Conn.

Leslie Dana Woron '85 to Mark Westbrook Corner, Boston, Mass.

Following their June 4, 1988, marriage in Lorimer Chapel, Kristan Burns '86 and George Gibson held a reception in the Page Commons Room of the Student Center. (Not everyone who was there made it outside for the picture!) Left to right: O. Ron Haley, Jr., '58, Scott Brody '86, Tommy Tompkins '88, Peter Cooke '86, Amy Bleakney '86, Dan O'Sullivan '86, Kim Lyford '85, George Gibson, Dave Severance '86, Kristen Burns Gibson, Deb Potter '86, Ted Wallace '84, Pam Fredrick '86, Mark Leonidires '86, Grant Rice '86, Jim Prew '86, Deb Spieker '86, Paul Martin '86, Jill Stasz Harris '86, and Jeanne Choquette '86.
Christina Babarovic '86 to Paul Turc '86, Scarsdale, N.Y.

Kristan Burns '86 to George Gibson, June 4, 1988, Lorimer Chapel.

Ilona Nagy '86 to Patrick Burdette, June 18, 1988.


Kathleen Ann Pinard '86 to Thomas Carleton Reed, Manchester, N.H.

Nina Shah '86 to Charles Rohrbasser, August 28, 1988, Belmont, Mass.

Lisa Woods '86 to Philip J. Guarino '86, October 1, 1988, Wellesley, Mass.


James A. Canfield '87 to Karen A. Bonander, September 25, 1988, Birmingham, Mich.

Debra A. Dunn '87 to Andrew C. Walker, Chatham, Mass.

Mary M. Griffith '87 to Oscar Sanchez Bayton, September 11, 1988.

Patrick T. Clendenen '88 to Patricia M. Haffey '88, August 13, 1988, Duxbury, Mass.

Ann E. McAllister '88 to Peter M. Collins, August 20, 1988, Mt. Desert, Maine.

Leslie J. Migliaccio '88 to David E. Mitchell '88, Rhode Island


Births


A daughter, Caitlin Bates, to Nancy and Donald T. Bates, Jr. '70, 1983.

A daughter, Emily Bruce Bates, to Nancy and Donald T. Bates, Jr. '70, October 27, 1987.

A son, Morgan Bruce Barnes, to Ann and Robin B. Barnes '73. March 2, 1989.


A son, Christopher Matthew Hansen Drouin, to Bruce C. Drouin '74 and Janet L. Hansen '75. May 17, 1987.

A daughter, Sarah Lindsay Hansen Drouin, to Bruce C. Drouin '74 and Janet L. Hansen '75. January 17, 1989.


A son, Gabriel Stoll Gladstone, to Patti A. Stoll '77 and Michael H. Gladstone, October 4, 1988.


A daughter, Allison Merrow Tracy, to Clifford and Blair Washburn Tracy '79. March 10, 1988.

A daughter, Laura Theresa Lombardi, to Antonio and Ingrid Gundersen Lombardi '82. August 12, 1988.

A daughter, Andrea Colby Lamper, to Allan and Diane Therrien Lamper '83. June 2, 1985.
DEATHS

Ida Browne Chamberlain '16, November 16, 1988, in Ellsworth, Maine, at age 93. She was born in North Haven, Maine, and attended area schools. At Colby she was a member of Alpha Delta Pi sorority. She went on to teach science at several Maine schools. From 1919 to 1929 she worked for the U.S. Postal Service in Newport, Maine, and in later years was a clerk at the Film Shop in Lewiston, Maine. She was predeceased by her relatives, Leon Staples '03 and Scott Staples '16. A cousin, Nora Grindle, survives her.

William W. Trefethen '16, in St. Petersburg, Fla. His father, H.E. Trefethen, taught astronomy at Colby from 1911 to 1931. Three of his family also attended the College: a sister, Alice Ruth '15, and brothers Horace True '27 and Joseph '31. He is survived by Alice, by Joseph, and by his sister-in-law, Helen Brigham Trefethen '30.

M. Lucile Kidder '20, September 2, 1988, in Waterville, Maine, at age 91. Born in Waterville, she attended Waterville High School. While at Colby, she was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority, and later graduating she went on to become an occupational therapist working with World War I ex-servicemen. She did graduate work in jewelry-making at the Worcester Art Museum and later earned her master's degree in sociology at Clark University. For 30 years she taught jewelry-making and weaving as well as other crafts at Westbrook Junior College. She once designed a necklace of 13 graduated cat's eyes and gold balls for Senator Margaret Chase Smith that was featured in a Washington, D.C., news story on the senator's chic sartorial habits. When she retired, she settled in Larone, where she pursued her interests in arts and crafts, flowers, and birdwatching. Her "birding" trips took her as far afield as Venezuela, Central America, and Australia. Concerned about the needs of blind children, she became proficient in the art of Braille and became a transcriber of a number of works. She was also a member of a photographic society. On her 90th birthday, she realized a lifelong dream of taking her first motorcycle ride, given to her as a birthday gift by Colby. She is survived by her sister, Helen Kidder Tozier.

Thomas A. Callaghan '23, November 13, 1988, in Takoma Park, Md., at age 89. Born in South Brewer, Maine, he attended Brewer High School. At Colby he was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and on the football, baseball, and basketball teams. Earlier, he was stationed at the College during World War I. He received a master of arts in education from the University of Maine and for 45 years taught ancient history and civics at Windham High School in Willimantic, Conn. He also served as athletic director and as coach of basketball, football, and baseball during this time and is the only Connecticut coach to have taken undefeated teams to state championships in all three sports. In 1965 he received the Connecticut Sports Writers Gold Key Award. A president of the Willimantic Lions Club, he also served on the board of directors at the Windham Community Memorial Hospital. He was predeceased by his brother, Charles '28. He is survived by his son, Thomas, his daughter, Claire, and three sisters.

Mary Whitten Garfield '24, June 16, 1984, in Winter Garden, Fla., at age 84. She was born in Tillamook, Oreg. She taught English and public speaking in Maine high schools before moving to Montverde, Fla., where she resided until her death. Survivors include her stepdaughter, Frances Garfield Stokes, a stepbrother, and two stepgrandchildren.


Helen Weeks Watson '25, May 6, 1988, at age 85. She was born in Jefferson, Maine. She worked as a bookkeeper at Miles Memorial Hospital in Damariscotta, Maine, and was a long-time resident of Newcastle, Maine. Survivors include two daughters, Louise Williamson and Mary Lemieux.

Ruby Shuman Berry '26, October 22, 1988, in Gardiner, Maine, at age 87. Born in Weeks Mills, Maine, she attended Erskine Academy before coming to Colby, where she was a member of Alpha Delta Pi sorority. She was married for 61 years to O. Kenneth Berry, and the couple spent winters in Naples, Fla. Her daughter Pauline Berry Rowell '50 died in 1974. She is survived by her husband, two daughters, Arline Berry Julia '56 and Marilyn Berry Sewall '59, 13 grandchildren, 11 great-grandchildren, and several nieces and nephews, including Elwin I. Hussey '43.

Rose Black '28, October 1, 1987, in Tucson, Ariz., at age 89. She is survived by her twin sister, Rachel Rosnick, of Hallendale, Fla.

Leon S. Thorsen '28, May 21, 1988, in Bar Harbor, Maine, at age 81. Born in Ellsworth, Maine, he graduated from Higgins Classical Institute before attending Colby for one year. He then went to sea as an electrician and oiler, traveling to South America and the Gulf Coast. He graduated from MIT in 1930. He incorporated L.S. Thorsen Corp. in Hancock, Maine, a factory for sheet metal fabrications, and in 1946 he started a frozen blueberry processing and ice manufacturing business at the Thorsen Farm, which he operated until 1971. He was a selectman for the town of Hancock for 10 years. Predeceased by his wife, Calista, he is survived by several nieces and nephews.

Thelma Short Bowman '29, September 26, 1988, in Fairfield, Maine, at age 80. Born in Turners Falls, Mass., she attended Coburn Classical Institute. She studied at the University of Maine after Colby and was a school teacher in Miami, Fla. Later she entered the Peace Corps and for many years lived in many South American countries. Predeceased by her brother, Stanley H. Short '44, she is survived by her husband, James Bowman, a son, three sisters, and three brothers.

John F. Honan '30, October 5, 1988, in Lowell, Mass., at age 81. Born in Lowell, he attended area schools and Holy Cross College before coming to Colby. He played football at the College and was one of the original members of the St. Peter's Cadets football team in the 1930s. He worked as a testman for the New England Telephone Company for over 40 years. He was a member of the Telephone Pioneers of America and the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers. He is survived by Helen, his wife of almost 50 years, a daughter, a son, two grandchildren, and four grandchildren.

Dorothy Shippee Friend '31, October 28, 1988, in R.I., at age 78. Born in Providence, R.I., she attended Cranston High School. After two years at Colby she continued her undergraduate study at Boston University, where she earned a bachelor's degree in Latin. She then attended Brown University, the Rhode Island College of Education, Columbia University, where she received a master's degree in mathematics, and the University of Rhode Island. In 1933 she began a career teaching high-school mathematics in New Jersey and Rhode Island that continued until her retirement in 1972. She held offices and memberships in several church and community organizations, including the American Association of University Women, the Washington County Retired Teachers Association, the Sigma Kappa sorority, and the North Kingstown Senior Association. She is survived by a daughter, Florence E. Friend.

Isabelle Miller Hutchinson '33, November 23, 1988, in Randolph, Vt., at age 76. She was born in West Newbury, Vt., and graduated from Newbury High School. At Colby she was a member of Lambda Omega sorority and was active in school sports. She was a teacher of mathematics in Vermont high schools from 1933 to 1946 and from 1957 until her retirement in 1974. A member of several business and teachers' organizations, she operated the Hutchinson Farm in Randolph with her husband, James, until his death in 1976. She is survived by a son, James Hutchinson, and by a daughter, Linda Vogt.

Virginia Getchell Anderson '34, October 18, 1985, in Pennsylvania, at age 72. She was born in Waterville, Maine. At Colby she was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority and the Drama Club and won a Hamilton Award for public speaking. She studied anesthesiology at Thomas Jefferson Medical College, where she worked as a nurse for many years. Colby relatives include her father, L.W. Getchell '07, her mother, Virginia Noyes Getchell '07, her aunt, Caroline Noyes Ervin '08, and her uncle, R.L. Ervin '11. She is survived by her sister, Mary G. Winslow, and by her cousin, E.N. Ervin '36.

Ernest F. Lary '34, March 24, 1986, in Winter Haven, Fla., at age 75. He was born in Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, and attended Foxcroft Academy before moving to Dexter, Maine, and completing his high school education at Higgins Classical Institute. At Colby he became the outstanding football center in the state and also pitched and caught for the baseball team. During World War II he was a captain in the Army Air Corps and was in the South Pacific from 1942 to 1946. He returned to Foxcroft Academy to become the athletic director, the biology department head, and a much-beloved high school athletic coach. He was commander of his local American Legion post. He was survived by his wife, Helen, and their three children.

was a member of Alpha Delta Phi fraternity. He later attended the Temple University School of Chiroprory, where he earned the degree of doctor of surgical chiropody. He served in the Army medical department from 1943 to 1946. For many years he was a podiatrist in New Haven. He served for 10 years on the board of directors of the Connecticut Chiroprory Society and was its president for two years. Survivors include his wife, Sylvia.

Virginia Negus MacHale '39, May 14, 1985, in Bethesda, Md., at age 68. Born in Lincoln, R.I., she attended Peabody High School. After attending Smith for one year she transferred to Colby and majored in business administration and was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. She was a Wave during World War II. Later she was a homemaker and raised three children, including Philip '66. She is survived by her children and her sister.

Ronald F. MacLeod '39, March 26, 1988, in Stuart, Fla., at age 74. He was born in Lewiston, Maine. At Colby he played varsity football and basketball and was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity. He did graduate work at the University of Maine in physical education and at Rhode Island School of Education. In addition to teaching and administrative responsibilities at schools in Maine, Vermont, Minnesota, and New York, he coached athletic teams that won 70 percent of their competitions. In 1965 he became the assistant headmaster at the Hun School of Princeton, N.J. He is survived by his wife, Virginia, and three children.

Patrick O. Martin '39, October 21, 1988, in Camden, Maine, at age 73. He was born in Eagle Lake, Maine, and attended Fort Kent High School and Ricker College before going to Ricker College in Maine. At Colby he was a French major and a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. He served as a captain in the United States Air Force during World War II and attended Columbia University after his discharge in 1946, study that was interrupted when he was recalled to active duty during the Korean Conflict. He received a doctorate in education from Columbia in 1954, and from 1958 to 1961 he served as director of pupil services at White Plains High School in New York. From 1962 until his retirement in 1979 he was guidance counselor at Eastview Junior High School in White Plains. He was active in community and church organizations and was named to the Maine Governor's Juvenile Justice Advisory Committee in 1986. He is survived by a son, Eugene, a daughter, Michele, five brothers, including Edgar Martin '41, and five sisters.

Lewis B. Swett '39, August 6, 1988, in Boothbay Harbor, Maine. He is survived by a sister, Lois S. Earl.

Donald A. Gilfoy '40, September 27, 1988, in Concord, Mass., at age 69. Born in Boston, he attended Needham High School before going on to Colby. Upon graduating he served in World War II as a Navy lieutenant flying fighters from aircraft carriers in the South Pacific. In 1946 he married classmate Helen Brown. Over the years the couple were active members of the Alumni Council and reunion committees and in 1965 they were the instigators in the acquisition of the Millett Alumni House, their class's 25th reunion gift. In 1982 they were awarded a Colby Brick. Until his death he ran Gilfoy Distributing Company, a wholesale building materials firm in Cambridge. He is survived by his wife, a son, Peter '70, two daughters, his mother, and three siblings.

Mary E. Jones '42, October 22, 1988, in Greensboro, N.C., at age 71. She was born in Kansas City, Mo., and attended the Lincoln School in Providence, R.I. She was a member of Phi Beta Kappa at the College. Her graduate education included study at Simmons College in Boston, where she earned a master's degree in library science, the University of Bridgeport, and Western Connecticut College. She was a high school teacher in Maine for several years, a children's librarian at the Portland, Maine, Public Library for 12 years, and for 20 years a librarian for elementary schools in Wilton, Conn. She published several library science-related magazine and newspaper articles in the United States and in Australia and also wrote two children's books celebrating Connecticut history during the 1976 Bicentennial. She was a member of the American Library Association. After her retirement in 1986 she lived in Winthrop, Maine, and eventually moved to Greensboro, N.C. Survivors include a sister, Margaret Kelso, two nephews, two nieces, and a grandniece and greatnephew.

William L. Vaughan '42, June 2, 1988, in Boston, Mass., at age 70. He was born in Beverly, Mass., and attended the Hill School in Pottstown, Pa., and the New Preparatory School. He served in World War II in the Air Transport Command. A dairy farmer in central Maine, he spent four years on the Augusta City Council and was a representative to the Maine State Legislature. He was a member of the American Legion. He is survived by his wife, Margaret, four children, including Sarah Vaughan Eagle '66, and a son-in-law, J. Frederick Eagle '66.

Meyer C. Jacobs '43, April 12, 1986, in Rye, N.Y., at age 65. He was born in Boston, Mass., and attended Brookline High School and the Huntingdon School for Boys. At Colby he was a member of Tau Delta Phi fraternity. He continued his education with an M.A. from Bradford Technical College in Bradford, England, after serving as a lieutenant for three years in the Navy during World War II. He was the former president of Shampain Jacobs, Inc., a textiles firm in New York City. He is survived by his wife, Natalie, two daughters, and two sons, Charles '80 and Arthur '81.

Norma Twist Murray '46, November 7, 1988, in Winsted, Conn., at age 64. Born in Waterville, she attended Waterville High School. At Colby she was a member of Chi Omega sorority and served as president her senior year. She was also active in Powder and Wig. She was her Colby class correspondent from 1977 to 1984, and in 1986 she was elected class representative to the Alumni Council. A teacher at the Christian School in Winchester, Conn., she taught Sunday school for 12 years. She is survived by her husband, Paul F. Murray '48, a son, a daughter, a brother, Carroll Twist '55, and one grandson.

Dorothy Almquist Attaliades '48, January 3, 1981.

Ralph C. Collazzo '49, November 26, 1987, in Lexington, Mass., at age 64. He was born in Woburn, Mass., and attended Keith Academy and Bentley School. He came to Colby in 1941 but left in 1943 to spend three years in the Navy as chief pharmacist's mate. After attending the Northeastern School of Business, he returned to Colby in 1947 for his degree. He was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. After Colby he earned a master's degree in social work at Boston University in 1951 and began his career as a social worker at the Metropolitan State Hospital in Waltham, Mass. He was the director of counseling in the Malden, Mass., school department from 1958 until his retirement in 1986. He and his wife, Evelyn, who survives him, had two sons and three daughters.

William C. Slemmer '49, August 31, 1980, in Portland, Oreg., at age 54. He was born in Malden, Mass., and attended area schools. He served in the Army from 1944 to 1946. After Colby he earned a master's degree at Columbia University and a master's in library science at Simmons College. In 1970 he began social studies at Foxboro, Mass., High School, and later moved to Michigan, where he served as director of the Macomb County Library.

Robert G. Startup '50, August 24, 1979, in Sarasota, Fla., at age 54. He was born in New York, N.Y., and attended Scarsdale High School. He was a cross-country runner and a member of Zeta Psi fraternity at the College. He served in the U.S. Merchant Marine during World War II and with the Navy during the Korean Conflict. He was for many years an insurance claims adjuster and later owned a lawn maintenance business in Sarasota. Survivors included his wife, June, and three daughters.

John F. Erickson '53, June 2, 1988, in New York, N.Y., at age 57. Born in Salem, Mass., he attended Holten High School before entering Colby. He majored in psychology at the College and was active in Powder and Wig, the Student Council, the Outing Club, and the Colby Echo. Upon graduation he joined the U.S. Navy and served on the staff of the U.S. Naval Hospital in Charleston, S.C. He spent most of his life in New York City working as an administrative and purchasing management agent for a medical supply company and local hospitals. He is survived by his brother, Robert.
Marshall W. Jones, Jr. '54, October 2, 1988, in Richmond, Va., at age 58. He was born in Cambridge, Mass., and attended Governor Dummer Academy in Byfield, Mass. From Colby he entered the Naval Aviation Cadet Program through the U.S. Naval Air Station, Squantum, Mass., and was a Navy pilot from 1955 to 1965. For the next 16 years he was a pilot for Reynolds Metal Co. in Richmond, Va. Later he was a pilot for Wheeler Airlines and for Zantop International. In 1984 he retired from flying and became co-owner of Richardson and Jones Auto Repair in the Richmond area. Survivors include his wife, Doris, a daughter, two sons, and his mother.

Thomas E. Libby '59, September 30, 1988, in Chicago, III., at age 51. Born in Augusta, Maine, he was educated at Cony High School. He earned a master's degree in social work at the University of Chicago in 1961. In 1966 he began work at Chapin Hall Foundation for Children, a residential care facility in Chicago. He worked there in various capacities, including casework supervisor, director of social services, and executive director, until the foundation's dissolution in 1984. He then served as a social work supervisor for the Salvation Army Family Service Division and later for the Jewish Children's Bureau in Chicago. An army veteran, he earned the rank of specialist 4th class. His late father was Thomas W. Libby '36. He is survived by his wife, Eileen, a son, his mother, a sister, and his aunt, Nancy D. Libby 36.

Frances "Sancy" Buxton Scheele '59, April 20, 1988, in Arlington, Va., at age 50. She was born in Stockton Springs, Maine. She attended Augusta schools and graduated from Kents Hill Preparatory School. An English major at the College, she was a staff member of the Echo and the Oracle and president of Chi Omega sorority. After Colby she worked as a secretary at the Central Intelligency Agency in Washington, D.C. She was involved in the Christian Family Movement in the 1960s, the Cursillo Movement in the 1970s and 1980s, and the Partners Ecumenical Lay Council in the 1980s. She had been a self-employed artist and design consultant, and more recently was a cancer patient counselor at the Marian Home of Prayer in Washington, D.C. She is survived by her husband, David, four daughters, her parents, a brother, and a grandson.

Karen Lindholm Plies '61, March 1, 1986, in Phoenix, Ariz., at age 46. She was born in Minneapolis, Minn., and attended West High School. At Colby, she majored in art history and began work toward a master's at Mankato State College. She became a travel agent and managed as many as five agencies in Scottsdale, Ariz. She was active in politics at both local and national levels. Survivors included her daughter, Marcie Ring, and her son, Timothy Ring.

Joshua E. Teichman '78, December 11, 1988, in Los Angeles, Calif., at age 33. After Colby he graduated from the Washington College of Law at American University, where he was an editor of the Law Review. He worked with Shearman & Sterling in New York City, then transferred to the company's Los Angeles office, where he specialized in bank finance. He was killed in an automobile accident. A memorial fund has been established at the College in his name. He is survived by his former wife, Pamela Landry Teichman '77, his mother, a brother, and a sister.

A MANNER OF GIVING

M. Lucile Kidder '20, who died September 2, 1988, at age 91, was born in Waterville, Maine, and attended Waterville High School, graduating in 1914. A member of Sigma Kappa at Colby, she participated in glee club and dramatics.

During the 1920s she worked for the United States Public Health Service as head aide of occupational therapy for the Veterans Administration in Baltimore, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and New York. She continued her studies in the arts at Maryland Institute in Baltimore, Worcester Art Museum, and Portland School of Fine and Applied Art. In 1930-31 she taught at Oak Grove Seminary in Maine and in 1931 received her M.A. degree in sociology from Clark University. From 1931 to 1933 she taught crafts at the Bailey Evening School in Bath, Maine. Her tenure at Maine's Westbrook Junior College, where she was an instructor in arts and crafts, spanned nearly 30 years until her retirement in 1960.

Devotion to public service was evident in Ms. Kidder's contributions as a Braillist, initiated when the daughter of a friend became blind from diabetes. She transcribed Braille by hand for a Coburn Classical student and went on to transcribe books and lessons for classes for the blind, using the machine method when it became available. Certified by the Library of Congress (Division of the Blind) and the National Braille Press of Boston, she transcribed Reader's Digest condensed books and James Michener's Hawaii. She also taught Braille at St. Joseph's Parish in Portland.

Lucile Kidder was honored as one of Portland's outstanding civic contributors, for which she received the Deborah Morton Award. Possessing an acute and innate desire to serve, she gave not only to her students and community but also transferred her own possessions to benefit family and friends. She invested in a dozen gift annuities at Colby, with income designated to family members and friends for their lifetimes. The principal will then be for Colby's unrestricted purposes. When failing eyesight made it necessary for her to move to the Sunset Home, she gave her 13-room family home – the Long House in Laronde, Maine, where her mother was born and which Ms. Kidder repurchased in 1936 – to Colby for an annuity. The remainder of her estate will be used by the College for unrestricted purposes.

In her life work and generous spirit, Lucile Kidder brought pleasure to many. For her manner of giving and her many expressions of kindness, Colby College is grateful.

HONORARY

Edward Thaxter Gignoux, LL.D. '74, November 4, 1988, in Portland, Maine, at age 72. He was born in Cape Elizabeth, Maine, and attended St. George's School in Newport, R.I. He graduated cum laude from Harvard in 1937 and magna cum laude from Harvard Law School, where he served as editor of the Harvard Law Review. He began his law practice in 1940, but during World War II served as a major in the U.S. Army in the southwestern Pacific. Returning to Maine he became a partner in the Portland firm of Verrill, Dana, Walker, Philbrick and Whitehouse. Gignoux was appointed to the U.S. District Court bench by President Eisenhower in 1957, and for 20 years was Maine's only federal judge. In 1973 he was designated to complete the legal processes remaining from the contempt trial of the Chicago Seven demonstrators at the 1968 Democratic Convention in Chicago. Concluding this matter with firmness and fairness, he imposed no sentences, holding that such penalties would be vindictive. He retired in 1983 but continued to hear cases as a senior judge. He is survived by his wife, Hildegard, a son, a daughter, two sisters, five grandsons, and a great-granddaughter.

STAFF

James E. Coker, September 19, 1988, in Waterville, Maine, at age 38. Born in Houston, Tex., he was a graduate of the Culinary Art School of America in New Haven, Conn. At the time of his death he was a chef and food manager at the College. Prior to working at Colby he was head chef and food manager at the University of Maine in Farmington. Survivors include his parents, a son, a daughter, a brother, and two sisters.

Helen Clement Webber Greenleaf, February 21, 1989, in Portland, Maine, at age 86. She was a nurse for over 10 years at Colby's men's infirmary in the Bangs House during the 1930s and 1940s. Her mother, Jennie Clement, was the first to hold this position when the infirmary was established in the old infirmary building in 1924. She is survived by a sister, Ruth Clement, her daughter, Nancy Webber Thompson '51, a son, William Webber, and eight grandchildren, including Laurice Thompson Lee '74 and Peter Thompson '75. Her brother, W. Winthrop Clement '34, died in 1982.
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