In the spring of 1989, a group of Colby students formed the Colby Military Affairs Club. This organization came about in response to growing interest among Colby students in careers in the United States military. Our current membership includes over 20 students. In addition to a Veterans Day ceremony at the memorial flagpole and bringing a number of speakers to campus, one of our goals has been to convince the College to allow Reserve Officers Training Corps to be a part of the Colby education once again.

ROTC left Colby in the early 1970s in the wake of antiwar protests and lack of student interest. An ROTC detachment had been at the College for over 20 years, as I am sure alumni from the 1940s, '50s, and '60s will recall. Now, almost 20 years past the close of the Vietnam conflict, the soldier's job is once again being seen as a noble and patriotic one. As many of America's youths discover the benefits of the military, the time has come when inviting ROTC back to campus must be seriously investigated.

Currently, students who wish to participate in ROTC must travel over an hour north to the University of Maine at Orono once a week, at their own expense, in order to attend classes. Registration costs and miscellaneous fees for Colby students add up to over $200, which is in addition to Colby tuition. No credit is given for ROTC classes at UMO, and they are not recognized by Colby until the final transcript. All of these factors taken together make ROTC an impossible choice for many interested students.

A Colby Military Affairs Club poll, which was answered by more than 700 students, showed that over 80 percent were in favor of an ROTC program at Colby. President's Council, the all-campus student governing body, voted to recommend that the College allow ROTC back on campus. Clearly, many students are in favor of this move.

On the other hand, some of the faculty have opposed ROTC at Colby on the grounds that it does not fit in with the liberal arts college philosophy. They charge that the military inhibits a student's ability to think critically and make independent decisions—attributes that Colby seeks to instill in all students who pass through the curriculum.

I feel that these charges are untrue. The military officer who is the product of an ROTC program is charged to make decisions, to manage both troops and advanced equipment worth millions of dollars. The military, while requiring respect for the chain of command, does not want robots who are incapable of independent action. The officer must be able to meet problems head on and solve them quickly. He or she must show initiative and be a leader.

Additionally, an ROTC program at Colby would help to add to the already diverse offerings on campus. It is also important to note that ROTC offers full or partial scholarships to cadets, which can help ease the financial burden of attending the College.

The potential benefits of ROTC at Colby are obvious. Officers educated in a liberal arts environment have the benefit of a diverse education, which they can apply to military command. Furthermore, their fellow students will be exposed to and learn about the military within an educational framework. Colby cadets would offer much to the College as students, and upon graduation they would offer much to the military as officers. As Dr. Lee Dryfus, chancellor of the University of Wisconsin, said when asked about the relationship between ROTC and higher learning, "ROTC is not the presence of the military in the university, but rather the presence of the university in the military."

This is an issue of great importance both to the students and to the College as a whole. The Colby Military Affairs Club encourages alumni, parents, and friends to direct comments or questions either to us, to the Colby administration, or to Colby magazine.

David S. Jorgensen '92

"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. The editor cannot guarantee publication of every submission.
FEATURES

China Rising
One year after the massacre in Tiananmen Square, Colby publishes passages from Professor Lee Feigon's new book on the background and prospects of the democracy movement in China.

The Student Democracy Movement and the Chinese Media
Scott Chaplowe ‘86 reports on the media’s reporting of events in Nanjing in 1988-1989.

Pondering Mediocrity
The results of a survey by Sara Shaw Rhoades ‘64: Colby educators in the Class of 1964 speak out about a “rising tide of mediocrity” in American education.

The Resurrection of the Weatherly
Jennifer Jorgensen Hill ‘83 tells how she and her husband restored and returned an America’s Cup-winning yacht to the sea. With sidebar: Tom Whidden ‘70, Master Tactician.

DEPARTMENTS

Commentary (inside front cover)

Eustis Mailroom

News from the Hill

Ex Libris

Class Correspondence

Milestones

Volume 79, Number 2, Spring 1990

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On the cover: Johnson Pond in the morning mist was photographed by Alan J. LaVallee. Unlike many of Maine’s thousands of lakes and ponds, Johnson Pond is still relatively pristine and unpolluted. According to Associate Professor of Biology Russell Cole, state fish and wildlife authorities have used the pond as a source of fish-breeding stock that is comparatively free of parasites. Cole’s students have been studying the impact of agricultural run-off, clear-cutting of forests, and acid rain on the biology, chemistry, ecology, and water quality of lakes in the Waterville area.
Boot Boot-Camp Colby

I am not in the habit of writing letters to publications to express my point of view, but I feel the need to do so after reading "Faculty Convocation Seeks Out Heart of Liberal Arts Education" in the summer 1989 issue of Currents. The article reports on a faculty seminar and gives the impression that Colby in the year 2000 should be a place of academic learning and nothing else. It quotes a professor: "The only way to change 'Camp Colby,'" she declared, "is to change it to 'Boot Camp Colby!'" I would have hoped that a statement like this would need no response but I see now that it does.

When I arrived at Colby as a freshman for my COOT trip, I was rather nervous. The friends I made on the trip and the experiences we shared helped break the ice. They helped mold my first year and therewith my whole College experience. This could not have been possible if academics had played a major role on the trip. Nonetheless, the article suggests a "lack of an academic component in the College's much-heralded COOT orientation trips."

I ask, why are they much heralded? Because the originators of the trips realized the importance of teaching incoming students early that college is not only academics. The article seeks to refine Colby's liberal arts education but fails. It fails because the author forgets that the student coming to Colby needs to grow not only academically but socially as well. This mistake is not new to Colby. I remember it well from my freshman and sophomore years.

I do not advocate "Camp Colby." I would rather see that, however, than "Boot Camp Colby." What Colby needs is a good mix. Some of the most important things a student should learn are how to make friends, interact with people, and enjoy life even under high pressure (academic or career). These should be among the goals of a liberal arts education. Shouldn't they be added to the "10 Objectives of a Colby Education?"

Michael T. Dobbs '86
Hamburg, West Germany

Baptist Appreciation

I have been too busy to keep in touch but want to express appreciation for the 1988 fall issue of the Colby magazine on the 175th anniversary — especially the article on the significance of the Baptist contribution. Working on the Baptist Mission Board, I have been well aware of the contribution of Colby alumni like George Dana Boardman, and I have been closely associated with Central Philippine University, where Dr. Rose of Colby made a tremendous contribution.

Russell E. Brown '44
Norristown, Pa.

Untainted Objectivity

Once again I can't resist a note of commendation to the people responsible for Colby magazine ... and other Colby publications as well. I believe I have written before in this vein, but I continue to admire the quality of content and appearance of the magazine and can believe that it must serve the institution well in encouraging alumni interest. The fall issue is a case in point: not only a fine choice of topics covered in the President's Report and the faculty back-up of the issue and an amazing compendium of information about the people and committees of the Colby "community" but also a flavor of enthusiasm that comes through in the delightful profiles of fascinating alumni.

All together a great job. And it must be a massive, painstaking one: there's an awful lot of type in there.

I hope it doesn't taint the objectivity of these comments when I say my initial interest comes from the involvement of my daughter and son-in-law, Doug '58 and Judy Ingram Hatfield '60.

Osborne F. Ingram
Cohasset, Mass.

Editor's note. We received a personal letter from Alexander Zakharov, one of the 1988-89 exchange students from the Soviet Union. Alex concludes, "I have such fabulous reminiscences of my year in the U.S. Hope to come back some time! Remember you always with gratitude and warmth!" All your friends at Colby say, "We miss you, Alex. Come back soon."

"Classnost"—Henrietta Yelle '86 with the bride Karen Zolnay Latham (Bowdoin '89) and bridesmaid Holly Harwood Ellerton (Bates '85).
tan Nicholson Leaves Colby after Nine Years' Service

One day Colby's Administrative Vice President Stan Nicholson and his son Bruce '84 were watching birds near the campus. Bruce trained the binoculars on a bird that Nicholson suspected was a rufous-sided wheatear. (It turned out to be a rosy-breasted grosbeak.) "I think," said Bruce excitedly, "it's a mountain puffin!"

One bird almost as rare as the nonexistent "mountain puffin" is the scholar-administrator—a person who successfully bridges the gap between a college's faculty and its management team. Stan Nicholson is an outstanding example of the breed. Nicholson recently announced that he will leave the College in July after nine years of service.

Stan Nicholson introduces himself as The Dean of Stuff. He is responsible for Colby's entire infrastructure of "stuff," including budgets, buildings, dining service, computers, communications networks, summer programs, and more. "I like to run things," says Nicholson.

By all reports, he has run them well. One longtime staff member described Nicholson as an efficient administrator and an amiable man. Another said, "Stan's an absolute pleasure to work with. He has a strong sense of the urgency of the liberal arts. But he's also an excellent day-to-day administrator.

Committees are a fact of life at Colby; Stan knows how to listen to people and build a consensus, and he has a good sense of where he wants to end up. Take the Computer Center. He'll tell you that lots of other people desire all the credit, but I wouldn't have it any other way.

There has always been a guiding hand there—Stan gave enormous support so they could make the big decisions. Stan's leaving is a real loss for the College—we'll be hard-pressed to replace him."

Nicholson graduated from the University of Montana in 1958 and went on to graduate studies at Duke. He earned a Ph.D. in economics with a thesis on the development policy of the government of Ghana. After a year of teaching at William and Mary, he entered the world of U.S. foreign aid and Third World economic development policy.

Like many other development economists, Nicholson moved back and forth between government, university, and "think tank" positions. Stints in Nigeria, Colombia, Brazil, and Washington led him eventually to the post of director of the U.S. International Communications Agency's Office of Academic Programs. But in 1981 that post was given to a political appointee, and Nicholson left government service.

Nicholson first saw the Colby campus at Freshman Parents Weekend in 1980 while visiting son Bruce. He also dropped in on President Cotter, whom he had known in Colombia, where Cotter directed the Ford Foundation's Colombia/Venezuela office. Nicholson began asking many questions about the College. "If you're really interested," said Cotter, "why don't you apply for a job here?"

Nicholson joined the Colby administration a few months later. There was much work to be done. A potentially disastrous policy of "deferred maintenance" was ended, and vital upkeep tasks were resumed. Faculty, who had begun to regard administration budgets as obscure, needed to be brought back into full participation in the budgeting process. College dining services needed to address the opportunities posed by the new residential program, and student dissatisfaction with the service had to be reversed.

Nicholson, characteristically, jumped in with both feet. "It helps if you really care," he says, "if you really think that education is important. When you think that what professors do is important for the world, it's easy to do the work to keep the place running."

Nicholson's style has been characterized by a deep involvement with the ideas behind the facts. Faced, for example, with practical decisions about where to place new buildings and parking lots and how to replant blighted trees, Nicholson studied the history and meaning of Colby's campus architecture. (His article "The Plan for a New Colby" appeared in The Colby Alumnus, March 1987.)

In his hobbies as in his work, Nicholson is drawn to ideas. A dedicated birder, he has often been seen pausing on his walk to work to scan the skies. And birdwatching led him to an interest in the complexities of taxonomy and to the evolutionary theories of Steven Jay Gould. "I pick up a new avocation every two years or so," says Nicholson. "When I first came here, we lived on Pung Hill. My father was a logger—I knew all about cutting trees down and sawing them up. But I didn't know much about the trees themselves. I got biology professor Tom Easton to walk me around my property to teach me about my trees."

The Nicholsons' first stop after leaving Colby will be the family's newly built rustic, hand-hewn log home—too big to be called a cabin—near the Mission Mountains of their native Montana. The family built the home, which is perched on a mountainside overlooking a lake, as a summer project.

What then? Is Colby's chief administrator ready for a run at the Montana governorship? The Dean of Stuff smiles but denies any political ambition. "Montana has meant a lot to us over the years. We want to contribute something there before we retire. We'll go back, take a look around, and see what needs to be done."

DW
The Elephant’s Child

The Colby Dancers took the chill out of winter during Jan Plan with a heartwarming performance of Rudyard Kipling’s “The Elephant’s Child.” Under the artistic direction of Adjunct Associate Professor of Performing Arts C.M. Wentzel, eight dancers from Colby’s Performing Arts Department toured 26 elementary schools in Central Maine in only 15 days. The thrust of the project was to encourage a closer relationship between the Colby community and surrounding areas by sharing the fantasy that Kipling created in one of his Just So Stories.

The production developed out of Wentzel’s fall semester course, “Dance Repertory,” in which she experimented with the dancers and choreographed the show. This early preparation made intense touring possible soon after Christmas vacation.

Additional efforts came from Bruce Villineau ’93, the business and tour manager, who arranged all bookings at the area schools, and Aaron Kielhack ’93, the costume and prop coordinator, who attended to special handling of the costumes. The keen and clever eye of Adjunct Associate Professor of Performing Arts Richard Sewell transformed everyday objects like a pillow into a hippo’s head and blue styrofoam egg cartons into a believable crocodile. Careful sewing, gluing, and stapling by performing arts students Sue Gouws ’91 and Tara McDonough ’92 completed the magic that Wentzel and the dancers had begun.

The tour gave the dancers the rare opportunity to perform for an audience of children between the ages of 5 and 12. Anxious at first, Wentzel and the cast and crew wondered how the children would receive “The Elephant’s Child.” Would it be clear? Would it be engaging? The crowds of children erased all doubt, however, as performance after performance they sat mesmerized by the sight of animals talking and dancing. The children surrendered themselves to the story of the elephant who, “full of insatiable curiosity,” goes to the river to find out what the crocodile has for dinner. The crocodile catches the elephant’s child’s short snout between his teeth, “his nose began to stretch”—and thereby hangs a, well, a nose.

Jessica Maclachlan ‘92’s elephant’s child, Jennifer Barnicle ‘93’s hippo, Sara Regan ’93’s baboon, Renee Blanchard ’91’s kola-kolabird, Jill Soper ’93’s giraffe, Hillery Hugg ’93’s ostrich, Marah Silverberg ’92’s python, and Lucy Yeager ’93’s unforgettable crocodile blended into a delightful portrayal of make-believe.

The successful tour of “The Elephant’s Child” lifted the Colby Dancers as well as the Performing Arts Department to special heights. Artistic director Wentzel believes that dancers are not merely silent beings—they have speaking voices as well as the voice of bodily movement. Last January the Colby Dancers mastered both.

Karen Cuiffo ’90

Maine Event

Colby was host to its annual “Maine Event” last November as high-school students from Kittery to Madawaska, Maine, their parents, and their guidance counselors were invited to the College to find out more about the admissions process. Those attending met with Dean of Admissions and Financial Aid Parker Beverage, toured the campus, visited classes, discussed financial aid prospects, and enjoyed a luncheon in the Student Center. Assistant Dean of Admissions Jennifer Rubin ’87 said, “We want to attract as many qualified applicants from Maine as we can.”

Some Maine students assume that Colby is beyond their means academically or economically. In fact, Maine students qualify for financial aid at twice the rate of out-of-state students, and the amount of aid they receive is about two thirds of the total cost of a year at the College. “The Colby story we tell during Maine Event can be a real eye opener for students and their families,” Rubin said.

Sixty-six students from the Pine Tree state, many of whom participated in last year’s Maine Event, are now members of the Class of 1993. Said Rubin, “In recent years we have found the Maine Event to be a very handy way to familiarize as many college bound seniors as possible with the unique opportunities Colby has to offer them.”

Scholarship Fund

More than $16,500 has been contributed to a scholarship fund established by family and friends in memory of Ray B. Greene, Jr. ’47. The scholarship will support excellence in education, and additional contributions to the fund are welcome.

Contributions may be sent to Ray B. Greene Jr. ’47 Fund
% Annual Giving
Colby College
Waterville, ME 04901
Deserving Words

Into Professor Sandy Maisel’s Government 111 class they marched—President William R. Cotter, Dean of Faculty Robert P. MacArthur, Associate Dean of Students Joyce McPhetres Maisel, members of the Department of Government. Maisel—for once—was speechless. Were they going to have words? In fact they handed him a plaque, which reads: “For extraordinary contributions to the lives and careers of undergraduate students, and to the intellectual welfare of our society, the Council of Administrators in Support of Education salutes Sandy Maisel, Colby College, Maine Professor of the Year.”

Considering that each college or university in each of the 50 states was invited to nominate one professor on the basis of recommendations from former students and colleagues, Colby allows as how the competition was pretty keen—as is the award! Congratulations to Sandy Maisel for words well earned.

Colby Recycles

The high cost of energy, the increasing problem of air pollution, and our nation’s overflowing landfills are three of many reasons why Colby is recycling in 1990. The main cause of this attention to retention is the initiative and perseverance of Jennifer Alfond ’92.

After participating in a summer National Outdoor Leadership School course in Alaska, Alfond says that she returned to Colby last September “more environmentally aware.” Noticing how much paper is wasted and misdirected on campus, Alfond researched and implemented Colby’s current recycling system. Now, according to Keith Stockford, Colby’s supervisor of grounds and moving, the College’s weekly waste disposal has been cut by a ton and a half—all paper that is collected, sorted, and recycled free of charge. Because of Alfond’s spark and continued dedication, Colby students, administrators, and employees are being spurred to come up with more new ways to conserve and recycle.

Jennifer Alfond has seen to it that every dorm and department on campus saves its paper waste. On Fridays, Alfond and six others go to each building’s pickup spot, then deliver the paper to a storage garage behind the Physical Plant facility. “We’re the recipients of the paper she picks up, and we give it to the GROW group in Augusta when they come to pick it up,” explains Lewis. GROW in turn delivers Colby’s recyclable paper to the Augusta Mental Health Institution, where, according to Alfond, patients separate the white from the colored sheets. After Colby’s paper is sorted in Augusta, it is delivered to Scott Paper’s Recycling facility in Winslow. Lewis is excited about Alfond’s initiative, and by attending presentations made by other schools and businesses, he has been pursuing ways to make her system even more efficient.

Alfond approached Administrative Vice President Stanley Nicholson about recycling early last semester. “Jenny asked if the College would support a recycling effort, but I think we should attack this problem from both ends. We have to focus on reduction as well as recycling. If there are 22 people in the English department,” he says, “duplications should not send them twenty-two copies of every announcement.” If departments posted information rather than passing it out and if a “read and return” policy were enacted, Nicholson believes that our paper waste would be a fraction of what it is today.

Most helpful and encouraging, says Alfond, has been Keith Stockford, who has offered her more than just his advice and his vehicles. An environmentalist for most of his life, Stockford is eager to see Alfond’s plan work to its greatest potential. “We’re all new at it,” he says. “We attended a seminar at Scott Paper in Winslow with representatives from other schools, and we’re learning a lot.”

Stockford, like Nicholson, recognizes the need to cut down on the quantity of paper Colby produces. “I just picked up one ton of old Echoes last week,” he says. And every day, announcements are posted on as many as 250 bulletin boards; every day these signs are torn down and thrown away. Alfond and Nicholson also are analyzing the feasibility of limiting the College to two six-sided freestanding boards found in the Student Center and in the library’s “street.”

Nicholson, Alfond, and a “task-force of three” also would like to see Colby implement the electronic transmittal of information. Nicholson envisions a large TV screen located between the post office boxes in the Student Center’s mail room. Like an informational TV in an airport, this screen would display a calendar of the day’s events.

More pressing than Colby’s desire to do the right thing by its garbage are upcoming laws governing waste disposal and the growing cost of landfills. According to The Colby Echo, “Colby is required by a law passed last summer to recycle fifty percent of its solid waste by 1994.” Currently, according to Nicholson, landfill costs are $20 a ton for the College. The prices are set to rise to $80 a ton. One third of this waste is recyclable paper, so if the Alfond project can recycle this amount, Nicholson says, it will be saving the College $20,000 a year.

Cinda H. Jones ’90
Freedom Bound:  
A History of America’s Civil Rights Movement  
Robert Weisbrot  
W.W. Norton & Company, 1990  
$21.95

Robert Weisbrot is professor of history at the College. The following article by David J. Garrow is reprinted from The New York Times Book Review of December 17, 1989.

A Victory Half Won

For well over a decade the historiography of the civil rights movement has featured many admirable middle- and small-gauge studies. Some have treated particular groups—the Congress of Racial Equality, the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee—or single leaders, especially Martin Luther King, Jr. Others have focused on individual locales—Greensboro, N.C., Tuskegee, Ala.—or singular events, such as the 1955 lynching of Emmett Till or the 1965 Selma voting rights campaign.

Until now, only several books from the early 1980s, including Harvard Sitkoff’s Struggle for Black Equality, 1954-1980 and Rhonda L. Blumberg’s Civil Rights, have sought to provide comprehensive, single-volume surveys of the black freedom struggle after World War II, and readers have not had a dependable, scholarly introduction to the civil rights era.

Robert Weisbrot’s Freedom Bound is a commendable and often beautifully written effort to fill this gap. Ranging widely and inclusively from World War II to the Reagan Administration, Mr. Weisbrot’s cogent survey describes the better-known events in the South—the Montgomery bus boycott in 1955-56, the 1963 Birmingham demonstrations—while also giving full and fair attention to Northern activists and commentators, from Malcolm X to Imamu Amiri Baraka (LeRoi Jones) to the social critic Harold Cruse. In many instances, such as his depiction of the generational tensions that troubled the Southern movement in the early 1960s and of the political ambivalence that marked the Kennedy Administration’s dealings with Southern black activists, Mr. Weisbrot’s account is interpretively astute and superbly phrased.

The young organizers of the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee were on the cutting edge of the Southern movement...and Freedom Bound astutely portrays what Mr. Weisbrot terms “SNCC’s political journey from faith to cynicism.” His account of how “‘Black Power’ could mean all things to all people” is similarly trenchant, and he straightforwardly addresses how the Johnson Administration and the civil rights movement failed to mount massive or sustained assaults on black poverty and economic exclusion. King recognized in Chicago in 1966 that poverty would be a far more intractable opponent than Southern segregation, but only in the last six months of his life did he turn his full attention to economic issues. King’s growing realization that questions of class were equally if not more important than distinctions of race foreshadowed many of the conclusions that analysts such as William J. Wilson have recently reached regarding black America’s economic bifurcation and decline over the past 20 years. King warned that deep economic division was just as great an evil as deep racial division, and no scholar or even casual observer can fail to note, in any major city, that the cost of America’s failure to heed that warning continues to grow every day.

Mr. Weisbrot correctly observes that “the roots of racial inequality have proved too deeply embedded in centuries of American history to be washed away” by the reform statutes of the 1960s. Freedom Bound more often than not does a praiseworthy job of explaining both the familiar and the unhealed aspects of this chapter from our recent history, a history we all should know, if only better to appreciate the growing economic and racial divisions that mark the United States today. As Mr. Weisbrot concludes, “In important respects the society’s newfound emphasis on racial harmony has been more rhetorical than real.”

Emotional Traffic
Ira Sadoff
David R. Godine, Publisher, Inc., 1989
$9.95

Director of Colby’s creative writing program, Professor of English Ira Sadoff is the author of four previous books of poetry and a novel, Uncoupling. Louise Erdrich has written of this new collection, “Ira Sadoff’s quiet and beautiful work illuminates dark corridors of ardor and memory. Emotional Traffic is both moving and hopeful book in which the bewildering stuff of childhood is reclaimed and, in focused and vibrant language, the achievement of love is celebrated.” Poems from Emotional Traffic are reprinted here.

My Wife’s Upstairs

My wife's upstairs,  
hard at work.  
I don’t understand  
what she thinks about  
in that tiny room  
looking out at the apple trees,  
an ordinary field, a thread of stream.  
She's thinking of something else.

It's a dreary day, though the foliage makes its first appearance  
on the locust trees, bales of hay
stacked neatly by the farmer’s barn. She’s thinking of something else. Surrounded by books, strands of hair I imagine in her eyes, a gaze she offers the window, a distance all her own.

Those books are long journeys, train rides through the Urals, parlors in which lovers meet but can’t openly speak. In the next room, parents, the police, a nosy concierge. Several kinds of intrigue. She’s so quiet as to be invisible.

I put my ear to the door, every sense alert. So close I can almost feel her pulse and breath. But my wife’s far away in that room, out of the ordinary, fills that space with longing, the aroma of fallen apples, the space a single room can’t hold.

Now

Now that I’m past my prime, past the time when Byron, Keats, and Poe said their eloquent good-byes, now that I know I’ll never play the cello, that my earnest signature won’t save the world from nuclear war, now that my middle-aged body lives in the same hotel as the adolescent who bangs on the radiator to complain about the heat, even though I miss the roller coaster rides with Wanda, even though I want my old love letters back to admire my handiwork and my sincerity, I’m ready for the afternoon snow, the way it rests on the birches like epaulets on the lieutenant’s shoulder in the Tolstoi novel I’ve been reading. I’m prepared to consider injustice from the wing chair as well as the picket line, I can accept your invitation to the present the way the Duke of Windsor might accept an invitation to the prom, the way Anna Karenina, wakened from the nightmare of love, might rest her head on my shoulder, stretch her legs, accept this once, my kiss on the neck.

Other Noteworthy Books by Alumni and Faculty


Essayist, biographer, teacher, the author of nearly 40 books, Mary Ellen Chase H. ’37 was a strong woman who battled with Betty Friedan, nurtured Sylvia Plath, and inspired several generations of New England writers.


From penal colony to modern multiethnic metropolis, Sydney’s history is revealed in the criminal behavior of its people. A pioneering study of urban history and criminal justice.


Has any society made a quicker dash from frontier lawlessness to bureaucratic control than Australia? A fascinating typology of Australia’s regulatory agencies, from “benign big guns” to “diagnostic inspectorates.”


A blockbuster with mass-market appeal, this controversial new biography of the first great American modern-art star chronicles Pollock’s emotional fragility and explosiveness and his attraction to art styles with psychotherapeutic overtones.


A collection of essays, biographical sketches, and reminiscences about Blue Hill, Maine, written by a descendant of six of the founding families.
By 1949, when Chinese Communists established the People’s Republic, the student legacy in China was a mixed one. On the one hand, students had conclusively demonstrated that they enjoyed sufficient power and prestige to help overthrow a series of Chinese governments. But their protests had also demonstrated a hollowness. It was not just that few students grasped the subtlety of democratic ideals they claimed to espouse, but also that they rarely seemed able to act without first gaining legitimacy from institutions that were anathema to their ideals....

Over the years, the students’ reliance on existing political power to support an independent political movement has not worked. Chinese students have toppled governments and created a legendary lore about themselves, but...each of their protest movements has created a new organization just as inimical to student ideas as the one they helped to destroy.

★

[The students] professed to want a dialogue with the government because they believed the party could be reformed. All they wanted, they implied, was to sit down and reason with party officials. But what they were really pushing for was to separate political organizations from the government. They did not say so because they did not wish to alienate the government and were still uncertain how these organizations would be selected or function, or how they would relate to existing institutions. In spite of their desire to break with authority, they still depended on it. And because their demands were unclear, the government was understandably fuzzy about what to do for the students—or so it could claim.

★

These middle-aged intellectuals had little idea of what was going on in the students’ minds. They were still trying to persuade them to respect the party’s authority and to trust its bureaucratic decision-making process. The intellectuals may have had a better understanding of political realities than the students, and certainly they had a better grasp of the workings of democracy, but they understood nothing about the psychology of the rebels. While the students saw themselves as defying tradition, the intellectuals still spoke about respecting the rules of the party....

The actions of all these prestigious and influential figures helped to change the event on the square from a student protest into a mass movement. The students welcomed others into their ranks. There was no more linking arms to prevent workers from joining directly with them. Work groups and factories throughout Beijing mobilized to show their public support for the students. [On] May 16, more than 150,000 people surged onto the square....

For the first time protesters came not just as individuals but as part of work units, their flags and banners waving in front of them. Schoolteachers came, as did government officials and factory workers. Journalists paraded under the flag of such papers as the influential People’s Daily or even broadcasting stations such as CCTV. People saw the official media advocating freedom of the press and democracy, screaming for the resignation of Li Peng and Deng Xiaoping.

★

The demonstration on May 17 turned out to be the largest mass rally since the Cultural Revolution and possibly since the founding of the People’s Republic of China.
Students occupying Tiananmen Square before the government massacre surround the "Goddess of Democracy" statue.
Soldiers from the Chinese People's Liberation Army link arms in front of East Entrance to the Great Hall of the People on April 20, 1989. Facing Tiananmen Square, they attempt to hold back thousands of demonstrators who demanded action from government officials.
More than a million people, by some estimates more than two million, came to Tiananmen Square, most of them marching with their work units. Outside the gates of People’s University, eight miles away, the entire wide avenue that passed by the school gates was clogged from early morning until late at night with marchers heading downtown. Throughout the city, marchers from different directions met at every street corner. One parade would sometimes have to wait for hours until another passed.

The vast, hundred-acre Tiananmen Square was not large enough to accommodate all the protesters. One demonstration would march in and immediately march back out as another took its place... Workers at the Foreign Ministry marched. The propaganda workers marched. Peasants marched in from the countryside. Police-men in uniform marched. Even a thousand uniformed cadets from the People’s Liberation Army marched. The list of marching government units alone would take up a whole page.

As the city of Beijing poured into the square, the culture of the students became the culture of the people. Tens of thousands of people began to wear headbands. Others put on the pointed hats that intellectuals were made to wear during the Cultural Revolution. Workers, showing their disgust with the corruption of the 1980s, carried Mao and Zhou Enlai posters. Folk singers came to the square. Acrobats came. Liuming [“urban toughs”] swilled beer.

A city with its own government and garbage disposal units grew up on the square. Later, as the occupation continued, a couple was married there. Others fell in love. People danced and flew kites. Rock singers, such as Cui Jian, performed. The pickpockets normally busy in any crowd in Beijing have become rebels unprecedented in Chinese history, in the end they simply waited for the elders and their henchmen to act against them.

What this demonstrates is the students’ abiding faith in government authority. Although they were rebels, the students remained such an intrinsic part of the old society that they spent their time trying to prove that they were not counterrevolutionaries, rather than attempting to figure out how they might build a new government.

Yet there were practical reasons for the students to hesitate. Had they attempted to install a new regime (or, more accurately, had they acted to retain the regime which Deng and his allies were ousting), the government reaction would probably have been even more severe than it was.

Still, the student’s failure to consider such a plan is striking. They were willing to indulge in individual acts of self-expression, exemplified by the student who stood naked on a building, shouting, “I am what I am.” But they did not choose to try to overturn a government which had clearly marked them for arrest and detention. Although they had no way of knowing that the government’s response would eventually be as deadly as it was, the fact is that for all the talk about being rebels unprecedented in Chinese history, in the end they simply waited for the elders and their henchmen to act against them.

What this demonstrates is the students’ abiding faith in government authority. Although they were rebels, the students remained such an intrinsic part of the old society that they spent their time trying to prove that they were not counterrevolutionaries, rather than attempting to figure out how they might build a new government.

Shots first were heard about 11 o'clock on the evening of June 3, near the area of the Xinhua News Agency. The violence did not begin everywhere at the same time. Convoys entered the city around 9 or 10 that evening and were once again halted by stone-throwing civilians who set up blockades and barriers which forced the troops to stop. This time, however, the military determined not to be embarrassed as in the past. Stung by resistance, the units were ordered to open fire. When they suddenly did so it was with unexpected ferocity.

By midnight armed troops with tanks and heavy equipment were moving through the city, firing indiscriminately as they went. They soon reached the square, having blasted anything and anyone in their path. Men, women, and children sitting on their balconies, and sometimes deep in their apartments,
By moving forces into the center of Beijing, hard-liners may have sought to influence the way in which certain members of the party hierarchy voted. With their houses surrounded by troops who had already murdered and maimed innocent civilians and students, these leaders may have thought twice before casting votes in party meetings against those who controlled this military. But it was not the ensuring of votes that concerned the party. Deng Xiaoping had already shown what he and the other older leaders thought about the importance of votes within government bodies. What these party leaders could not abide was dissent. They may have welcomed the brutality as a way of teaching a lesson to dissident party members, many of whom had openly supported the students and were now shuffling their feet instead of supporting party policy...

In trying to change this culture, were the students of 1989 attempting a revolution or a rebellion? The answer is neither. At first they were simply trying to reform the party. They had experienced sweeping economic and technological change. They truly believed that these changes had so altered the people's consciousness that they were ready to accept sweeping political transformations as well. In making their good-hearted efforts, the students were naive. The twenty years of peace and prosperity in which they had grown up had lulled them into a false sense of security. They had a feel for technology but not for their own past. They were a generation that knew less about their history than any that had come before them. They had gone so far that they could not imagine the difficulties they would have in taking the final steps. They seemed truly to believe that even as they attacked, somehow, someone in the government would come to their aid.

They did not understand how much they resembled the students who had gone before them, or how similar were their demands. Most of all, they did not understand that political power in China does not yield easily....

The Student Democracy Movement and the Chinese Media

by Scott Chaplowe '86

Demonstrations first flared up in Nanjing in December 1988, following a conflict between African and Chinese students over the admittance of two Chinese dates to an African Christmas Eve party. But the December demonstrations in Nanjing, more than just an outburst of racial tension, were one of many recent indications that the Chinese are frustrated with their prolonged democratic reform.

...This frustration is understandably most evident in the schools, where teachers and students display low levels of enthusiasm, due to a regimen that too often robs the individual of motivation, creativity, and satisfaction by gluing the individual to a set future. Add to this an impoverished educational system—the Chinese government spends only 26 percent of the gross national product on education—in which professors get paid less than taxi drivers, libraries lack books, and school buildings often resemble abandoned slums, and the students have a lot to be frustrated about. As Minister of Education Li Tieyang said in The China Daily, China's official English language newspaper, "Our education is backward, people's attainments fall short, and the low level of education has become a major constraint on our country's modernization and reform.

Chinese government officials were well aware of student unrest and its potential to spread throughout the country. Fearing a re-enactment of the widespread 1986 student demonstrations for democracy, authorities were quick to use the media to contain the December demonstrations to Nanjing. On December 30, 1988, a front page article in The China Daily read, "Nanjing Conflict Is Isolated Incident."

At first I was surprised that last spring's pro-democracy movement took as long as it did to spread from Beijing to the other provincial capitals, especially Nanjing. But the government media initially had a "hush" on the incidents in Beijing. They used other measures, too, such as preventing Beijing students from buying train tickets, so they could not leave the city and spread their movement. With the people as heated up as they were, however, it was inevitable that the fire would catch....

Since the martial law went into effect, the authorities announced that it was against the law to report, interview, or film without prior written approval from the government. The result had expectedly been a one-sided picture. Now, in the aftermath of the Tiananmen "turmoil," the government's media monopoly was coordinating a Beijing media blitz.

CCTV showed two friendly soldiers in Tiananmen Square eating cookies and smiling, as amicable as purring kittens, where several days earlier hundreds of innocent people were ruthlessly slaughtered by guns and tanks. Meanwhile, TV portrayed the student demonstrators as "counter-revolutionary hooligans" throwing rocks, destroying military trucks, and "maliciously" gathering around evening bonfires plotting todo more terrible things. Several minutes of footage showed abandoned and burned army vehicles, while a narrating voice went on about all the terrible destruction the demonstrators caused in Beijing. This one-sided media coverage didn't mention any of the atrocities suffered by the student demonstrators and innocent bystanders. Instead, it manipulated facts and numbers to manipulate the people's minds.

[My friend] Karen, in her German English, called it "headwashing."...Although most of my Chinese friends confidentially called the Beijing media ploy for what it was.
they are educated university students and listen to shortwave broadcasts of Voice of America and the BBC. Most Chinese, however, are not liberal and educated university students. Up to 80 percent of the Chinese don’t even live in cities like Nanjing but rather live in the countryside. Too often they don’t have access to anything other than government propaganda. As [my friend] Cheryl said, “There are a lot more televisions in China than shortwave radios.”

On Wednesday night, June 14, there was a big Jiangsu Province farewell dinner, a formal occasion at one of the nicest hotels, for all the foreign teachers who hadn’t already left. We were seated at a long table with the government leaders, school officials, and about 100 foreigners. With an interpreter translating, the governor of Jiangsu Province stood up and read a 15-minute speech. Whereas Beijing and Shanghai had both ordered martial law during the recent problems, this did not occur in Nanjing, the capital of Jiangsu, and we were curious to hear what the governor of this leading economic province in China had to say about those problems. He admitted that the recent “counter-revolutionary disturbances in Beijing were somewhat felt in Nanjing.” But he assured us that our “work, life, and safety are guaranteed.” He emphasized that China would overcome its difficulties and was determined to continue its open policy. He acknowledged that many foreigners had left, but he was confident that “they will soon return to continue China’s progress toward reform.”

The following day, the farewell dinner was broadcast on CCTV News, with narration implying that foreigners in Jiangsu Province had not left and were content.

The sudden rush of foreign teachers and experts out of China following the Beijing killings had been an embarrassment for Chinese authorities and a strong statement against their policies. It impressed upon the Chinese that, despite the propaganda picture, something was amiss: for some strange reason all the foreigners were leaving. The authorities had been quick to reverse this opinion. A day before the farewell dinner in Jiangsu Province, a front-page China Daily photograph showed smiling foreigners, PLA soldiers, and a farmer with a caption: “Say ‘cheese’—two foreign tourists have a picture taken with two People’s Liberation soldiers and old Chinese farmer on the Great Wall at Badaling, north of Beijing last week....”

Too soon I boarded the plane to Hong Kong. After 10 months with students and friends, I was unable to see most of them before leaving. It is not the way I wanted to leave China. Nor did I want to leave for the reasons I did. Then, just before departing, I received a letter from one of my undergraduate students. A quiet girl, she never failed to attend class, even throughout most of the demonstrations. The letter read:

Hi! How are you getting along these day? I’m Jin Lin, one of your students in Stage Four Oral English class. You know, everything will recover soon. In the following days this semester, the students who are still here will began to have class and take exam. The summer vacation is from July 4 to August 20. The other students will make up their lessons after summer vacation. I wonder if our Oral English will be cancel then. I hear you will go back to the U.S.A. soon. So we have no chance to meet again. I feel sorry about it. We just begin to acquaint each other, but we’ll have to say goodbye. I will remember the many hours we spent together, I think my classmates will too. Thank you for all the help you give me with my English. To speak with a foreigner for me is the first time, I feel some shy and tense, but your friendly smile give me courage. Though we’ll soon be apart in the world, we’ll still keep the same friendly feeling in our mind. That would be nice.
Pondering Mediocrity

Professional educators in the Class of ’64 speak on an issue of national concern

All the parents I know want to talk about their children’s education—or lack of it. They are astounded to find that their children can’t find geographical points of reference such as Gibraltar or the Panama Canal. They are dismayed to see written work—full of disjointedness and obvious grammatical errors—receiving high grades. *Time* magazine recently described the situation in America’s schools as “A rising tide of mediocrity.” Can anything be done?

At our 25th reunion, I learned that more than a quarter of my class has taught at some point, and I felt that this group of experienced and intelligent individuals must have a great deal to say about the problems in education and perhaps would have some solutions. As class correspondent, I distributed a questionnaire to classmates who had been involved in education as teachers, administrators, and school board members. Twenty-one responded, with many thought-provoking comments I’d like to share.

Of the 21, six were from Maine schools, two from New York, two from Massachusetts, and two from Illinois. The rest were from California, Connecticut, Delaware, Georgia, North Carolina, New Hampshire, Vermont, Virginia, and West Virginia. Eighteen had taught junior high age or above—a good vantage point from which to see the end products of our educational system. Fourteen have worked in public systems, three in private, and four in both. Together they represent a total of 353 years in education, including administration and school board experience.

I asked my classmates, “What is the source of the rising tide of mediocrity in America’s educational system?” The majority of answers pointed to today’s society. One university professor said, “We’ve become a smug, selfish, spiritually empty society...and are willing to live high off the hog by borrowing in a way that ensures our children’s penury.” A French-language teacher observed, “We are increasingly a pleasure-oriented society.” Another French teacher cited “too much emphasis on material things, spending money. Kids would rather earn money by flipping burgers so they can buy things (not save) than do extra research to write a really good paper.” A high-school teacher suggested that “a pleasure-oriented society doesn’t much help a pursuit of excellence.”

Several educators decried a lack of concern for excellence in the schools. A college administrator lamented, “Excellence is not required or even encouraged.” A former English teacher remarked, “Teachers appear almost grateful for students to attend class to hand in anything.” “Students cannot think globally or critically,” complained a university professor.

Ten respondents cited a lack of respect for education and teachers as a major contribution to educational mediocrity, and lack of respect comes not only from students but from parents and governments. One teacher mentioned “an attitude in American society that kids’ presence in school is not a priority by taking them out of school to go to the Bahamas or Disney World.” Taxpayers and governments withhold funds from education, de-emphasizing its importance by reducing its priority.

Many educators in this survey said that parents and communities are no longer doing their parts in the educational process. A New Hampshire teacher said, “Teachers are expected to be teacher, parent, and counselor, etc., to too many children.” She went on to lament the plight of distressed children from dysfunctional families who cannot function within regular school structure—and who disrupt it for the rest of the class. Many single parents with full-time jobs cannot give much attention to their children’s education; the schools are expected to pick up the slack. One grammar-school teacher said, “Educators, prone to be over-responsible by nature, have allowed education to be de-empha-
sized by allowing schools to assume other roles such as restaurant, health-care provider, law enforcement agency, recreation center, vocational trainer, and day-care center. Not only do schools de-emphasize education when they overextend themselves, but they often do a rather poor job in carrying out the other roles. Controlling the spread of drugs is an example of something we’ve done pretty badly.

Television came in for a share of the blame for the current mediocrity in education. “We need only sit and watch one evening of television to determine where America’s values lie,” said one long-time school administrator. “Happiness, according to television, means having lots of material things and experiencing lots of nice feelings like great sex, great parties, lots of friends, lots of leisure time, few sacrifices. Happiness in our society is equated with self-gratification.” He continued, “Watching television is itself a part of the vision it sells—kids don’t have to do anything to have fun watching television. They don’t even have to activate their imaginations because the producers have done everything for them, provided a picture to see and jokes to laugh at. And, best of all, if one station isn’t gratifying with the right pictures or enough laughs or enough violence, simply change the channel! Then the next morning the kids are expected to activate their intellects and imaginations at school, and they really don’t feel like it. They want to change the channel but they can’t.”

Is television more influential in shaping American children’s values than parents are? Television spokesmen claim that they only reflect society’s values, and two respondents made the same point about schools. “Schools are reflections of the communities they serve,” said one. Another said, “Those things that are valued by society will be priorities in our schools.” If the media and the schools, two of the most important socializing institutions in our society, aren’t molding society, who is? Where did these lousy values come from?

Some of my classmates cited lack of motivation and intellectual curiosity as a source of educational mediocrity and a real cause of frustration in teachers. “It’s difficult to get students to take charge of their education,” said one. Some students are “just marking time between ninth and twelfth grade and are not particularly receptive or teachable,” said another. “Students have lost the work ethic,” said a third. Still another commented, “Many seem to have lost or never had a love of reading,” and a fifth said, “Many comfortable middle-class students have little sense of need in terms of education. Perhaps we should be looking at incentives as students progress to the upper grades, at education beyond a certain point as a privilege rather than a compulsory right.”

Others cited student apathy, passive learning, and multiple distractions competing for students’ attention. One writer, working in early education, made the startling statement, “I have heard several kindergarten teachers say that children are less ready for learning when they enter school than they used to be.” Is the breakdown in the preschool years? And does it carry all the way through?

A few respondents touched on a firecracker issue: educational goals. If students need goals to perform well, the same must be true for schools. Who sets the goals for a school system? Of the 21 educators in this survey, three reported working in systems with state-mandated educational goals. Five were in locally controlled systems, two had teacher curriculum committees, and two reported that teachers set their own goals. Different opinions were voiced on the best goal-setting procedure. Who should decide what will be taught? And how can teachers’ special interests enhance and not detract from overall goals? Most administrators see a need for prescribed curricula, yet when the state or nation sets goals, teachers seem disgruntled. One teacher pronounced, “I definitely don’t wish to see any solutions legislated from on high!”
Does society need some uniform standard of education: that is, an average education? Or would that lead to a merely average student? By definition, 50 percent of any population is below average, and in America we say we don't want anyone to be below average.

Most of the educators in this survey perceived their school systems as attempting to prepare students for life after school (only one mentioned a community-oriented focus). Our current systems seem to take personal happiness as their starting point. Guidance counselors ask, "What do you want to do?" and "Where do you want to be?" and promise "We'll help you get there." Is it any wonder our students are self-absorbed?

Some respondents expressed hope that the "tide of mediocrity" is not really rising. One observed, "There are exceptional schools in urban, suburban, and rural areas. The variables necessary for effective schools are known [although he didn't identify them]; what is lacking is the teacher/parent/administrator leadership to implement change." Another said, "I am wary of claims that the world is in a perpetual state of entropy, with education high on the list of things that were better in the 'Good Ole Days.' Today's students have different concerns from ours and appear much more eager to acquire marketable skills than we were. Are they losing out? I think they are—but then again, as an English professor, I have a vested market interest of my own in saying so!"

So there is the problem, stated in several ways. How do we fix it?

If materialism is the issue, how can we convince the public that less is better? Can we give our children role models who espouse less materialism and more commitment? Maybe only an economic depression can put materialism in its place.

If schools are taking on roles that properly belong to other parts of society, then the role of other parts of society should be restored and bolstered. Schools could begin to communicate better with home, church, and other institutions. Since America's families seem to have lost track of what to teach, they need guidelines on what issues are their private responsibilities. I asked the educators what should be taught in the home and they listed: homemaking skills, manners, respect, values (religious, personal, community), morals, structure, communication, sex, love, and the importance of the family.

A few respondents suggested setting up entirely new social institutions, like teaching agencies where "kids go after school to get homework help, or to be exposed to aspects of education which haven't been taught in school. These places have to be attractive to kids and staffed with kid-centered people." I personally think we may need to expand school even more: if parents work from eight to five every day, their children should be supervised for the same length of time. Can we expand the school system to include time for homework, organized athletics, Olympic-style sports, music and dance lessons, band and chorus, yearbook production, etc.? Then when families reassemble in the evening, there would be no homework to be hassled over, no practices to be driven to. The family could share its evenings and weekends together.

If the main issue is what will be taught in the schools, the question opens a Pandora's box of opinions. Many respondents favored gearing a curriculum to student needs, not state tests. Standardized tests seem to be uniformly unpopular with educators. One writer recommended a "return . . . to a more structured system, K-12, especially with more required reading, writing, and discussion." This would address the problem of college entrants who have what one respondent called "real deficiencies in the basic skills." Many echoed the deplorable lack of basic skills.

When we decide what is to be taught, we need the best people to teach it. A principal said, "The schools must attract and reward truly competent, challenging, visionary educational leaders who will lead, cajole, push/pull an educational organization through to excellence. Forget the trivia; emphasize teaching and kids."

As for the television problem, none of my correspondents offered a solution!

Somehow, somewhere, someone has to decide what America's children need in order for America to continue as "the land of the free." I don't think the answer is total freedom for anybody. Rather, it is or should be total responsibility in each of us—responsibility for our relatives (the young, the aged, the sick), responsibility for our community (its educational agencies, its health and welfare, and its environment), and responsi-
bility for our nation (protecting its freedoms and rights). Careers should be looked at from the viewpoint of “What needs to be done?” not “What do I want to do?”

One respondent looked at another angle: “Our present failure rate is 17 percent. Can a republican democracy function successfully with a marginally literate and intellectually inarticulate population that size and growing?” What does our republican democracy need to keep it humming into the 21st century? It doesn't take a Congressional task force to find out. It needs an army of workers who are capable and willing, an army of thinkers to make plans, and an army of leaders who can govern and manage. Each of these has different educational requirements. Homogeneity isn't the answer. American education should be a rich and varied tapestry as diverse as the nation itself, not a sheet of denim all striving for the same shade of medium blue.

Each community has different needs to be fulfilled, and none should be bound by someone's vision of “perfection.” If West Virginia needs good miners and grocers and teachers, then its schools should turn out good, safe, responsible miners, alert and shrewd grocers, and capable and challenging teachers. If coastal Maine towns need good fishermen and packing house managers, then they should teach seamanship, oceanography, business techniques, and local history. The cream of the crop in every system should be trained for leadership roles: teachers, town managers, clergy, business and industry leaders. And true scholars should be encouraged to follow their pursuits, for from these come the philosophy and science that change the world.

To make the system work as it should, all leadership roles should be equally rewarding financially. Of course, it would be impossible to raise clergy and teaching salaries to the level of business salaries; there's not enough money to go around! Then how about reducing business and industry salaries and applying that money to schools and communities?

Colby has trained us to make an impact. We've now had years of experience to augment that training. One classmate has suggested a Colby symposium on education for representatives of all parts of the community, and he volunteers to participate. Now is the time to step forward and significantly shape the future.

The following members of the Class of 1964 participated in this survey. Several are quoted directly; others contributed to the ideas and attitudes summarized here.

Isaac D. Balbus, professor of political science.
Penny Wheeler Bradshaw, M.S., resource specialist teacher with learning disabled students.
Jean Brennon Call, French teacher, department chair.
Gail Koch Cooper, M.Ed., chapter I teacher, junior high.

P.J. Downing Curtis, high-school teacher.
Josiah H. Drummond, Jr., M.Ed., history teacher, development and administration.
Lauritz N. Dyhrberg, high-school teacher.
Charles D. Dyhrberg, high-school teacher and principal.
Janet Stoddard Gagnon, M.A. (reading), M.A. (psychology), chapter I teacher, grades one to six.
A. Barney Hallowell, social studies teacher and assistant principal.
Barbara Carr Howson, French teacher.
Nancy Saylor Kimball, French and English teacher.
Richard J. Larschan, Ph.D., English professor.
Margaret Miller, M.Ed., teacher and school psychologist: preschool, elementary, and high school.
Kenneth P. Nye, M.A.T., Ph.D., principal, junior and senior high school.
Martha Schatt Shim, Ph.D., professor of early childhood education.
George M. Shur, university legal counsel.
Paul Strong, M.A., Ph.D., English professor, acting associate dean of college of liberal arts.
Dorothy Thompson, M.Ed. (reading), M.Ed. (special education), reading teacher, grades one to eight.
In 1986, my husband and I spotted a small classified ad in Wooden Boat magazine. The ad said that Weatherly—a 12-Meter yacht famous for winning the 1962 America's Cup—was for sale at a startlingly low price. We made plane reservations the same day and flew to Seattle to see for ourselves.

In a Puget Sound marina, Weatherly lay forlorn. Her paint was faded and chipping. Rust was everywhere. Her once-magnificent mahogany hulls protruded from her giant keel. The engine was inoperable. None of the navigational equipment functioned, and the bilges were filled with water from leaks. The only thing that really worked was the toilet.

She was a painful sight. Always a strikingly beautiful boat, Weatherly was designed by Phillip Rhodes and launched at Stamford, Conn., in 1958. "Weatherly" is a nautical term, denoting a vessel that can sail close to the wind without drifting to leeward. She was a swift craft. Even today's space-age 12-Meter yachts, with their computer-designed hulls and high-tech materials, are actually only about one-half knot faster than traditional designs like Weatherly's. In 1962, skippered by Emil "Bus" Mosbacher, Weatherly had won a 4-1 victory over the Australian challenger Gretel.

How did this celebrated thoroughbred descend into such a wretched state? We knew part of the story and soon discovered the rest. After Weatherly won the America's Cup competition, she was used as a "training partner" or pace horse for other Cup defenders, including Intrepid, which won in 1967 and 1970. In 1970 she was purchased by a Michigan businessman, who raced her successfully in International Offshore Racing. Next she was trucked overland to Seattle—illicitly, it seems, along back roads through Canada, to avoid the 13-foot height restriction on most American highways—where two other IOR yacht racers bought her.

Finally, Weatherly was donated to the Boy Scouts of Seattle. Not surprisingly, the Scouts didn't have the funds to keep her in sailing condition. Very few people—in fact, very few millionaires—can afford to maintain an America's Cup yacht.

A boat of the 12-Meter class is much bigger than the name suggests; the actual size is determined by a complex formula that involves weight, mast height, sail area, and other variables. Weatherly measures 68 feet from bow to stern and 12 feet across the beam. She carries 1,840 square feet of sail and a great deal of expensive equipment. In short, fixing her up was not going to be an inexpensive project.

How could we, nonmillionaires both, hope to bring Weatherly back from her dismal disrepair? George took a closer look, and this time the news was better. His knowledge of wooden yachts led him to believe that Weatherly's structural integrity was unimpaired. Her white-oak frames were solid, her mahogany double-planked hull and mahogany plywood deck were sound. Most of the work would be cosmetic and mechanical, not structural. We decided to repair Weatherly just enough to sail her safely to Florida, where she would undergo a more complete overhaul and some much-needed cosmetic improvements.

But historic preservation is an expensive proposition. If we were to restore Weatherly to her former glory, she would have to earn her keep. We decided to sail her to Newport, R.I., traditional home of the America's Cup, where we would develop a unique charter business that would give individuals and groups a chance to sail on this historic vessel. The America's Cup has played an important part in Newport's past, yet Weatherly would be the only Cup defender harbored in Newport and available to visitors.

George and I gave the Boy Scouts a $5,000 deposit and flew back East. We quit our jobs (mine as a paralegal, George's as a boat builder and yacht captain), sold our house, and packed up 19 cartons of boat-building tools and supplies. Six weeks after our first glimpse of Weatherly, we returned to Seattle and began the job.

All her systems needed to be repaired, and it took weeks to get the diesel engine running again. New parts had to be ordered, many of them custom made. Rigging had to be replaced; sails needed to be repaired. (An entirely new mainsail for Weatherly would have cost over $15,000; we repaired the old one for much less.) In the meantime, we began to line up charter reservations for the following summer; our idea was catching on already!

In late October we set sail up Puget Sound to Victoria, British Columbia, then south along the West Coast to the Panama Canal and into the Caribbean. Our odyssey took us through November gales in the Pacific Northwest, under the Golden Gate to San Francisco, into Cabo San Lucas and Acapulco, Mexico. More gales met us in the infamous Gulf of Tehuanepec in January and in the Caribbean in February.

Hundreds of miles out at sea, however, the ocean is often serenely blue and the sunsets colorful. Dolphins and whales put on many memorable shows for us. By the time we reached Florida in mid-February, we were elated that Weatherly had not suffered a scratch. At the same time, good news came from Australia: Dennis Conner had regained the America's Cup for the U.S., and the story had increased public interest in Weatherly. And we had received more inquiries about chartering her during the coming summer. Our plans were proceeding on schedule.

Then disaster struck. We arrived at a West Palm Beach shipyard on March 4, 1987, a miserable rainy day. The hoist came to our
On Narragansett Bay, Weatherly retraces the course of her 1962 America's Cup victory.

slip and began lifting Weatherly out of the water. George and I jumped off and watched the hoisting operation, admiring our boat and feeling relieved to have made the long passage safely. The operator continued lifting her out of the water and swung her over the pavement. Suddenly we heard a huge cracking noise. The hoist gave way and all 30 tons of Weatherly crashed 10 feet to the concrete.

The moment seemed to last forever. Speechless and disbelieving, we stared at the wreck. In one instant we had lost everything—the boat, our plans, our dreams. Weatherly looked like she had been hit by a bomb. Mast, boom, rigging, and hoist were a tangle of wreckage. A "coffee grinder"—one of the big winches worked by the crew—smashed through the deck. The boom crushed the steering wheel. The stem—the backbone of the boat—was snapped. Eighty of the mahogany hull planks were cracked, revealing 15 broken frames.

That afternoon a crane came in and lifted Weatherly back into the water. And then something remarkable happened—she floated.

We towed her to another yard. After long delay waiting for an insurance settlement and temporary repairs with plywood and fiberglass patches, we motored up the intercoastal waterway to Newport.

What had been a relatively simple preservation job had now become a major reconstruction project. This time, repairs took nearly a year, and our summer charter prospects were dashed. We took out a loan and did as much work as possible ourselves to save scarce money. We replaced 80 broken planks, 16 feet of stem, and all the cracked frames. We installed the spare mast and completely rerigged her. Often we worked from 7 a.m. to 10 p.m., seven days a week.

With champagne and fanfare on June 17, 1988, we finally relaunched Weatherly at

On Narragansett Bay, Weatherly retraces the course of her 1962 America's Cup victory.
Jennifer Jorgensen Hill '83 and Tom Whidden '70 are all smiles following their victory in last year's JFK Regatta in Boston.

Originally containing a stateroom and china and linen sets, Weatherly's spartan interior was renovated in 1970 and accommodates 12 people. The view is forward.

Newport, where she had seen her glory days in the America's Cup competitions of the late '50s and early '60s. Our first season ended with a healthy charter and racing record. She has won several of the classic yacht races in New England, including Nantucket's Opera House Race, Newport's Classic Yacht Regatta, and the JFK Regatta.

Today Weatherly is beginning to pay us back for our work, the star of a charter business that has taken some very interesting turns. Our clients include corporate giants as well as interesting individuals, such as the man from Hong Kong who makes Cabbage Patch dolls. In 1989 we developed a corporate team-building program designed to improve management, teamwork, communication, and leadership skills in corporate executives—using Weatherly and another yacht as classrooms.

After basic sailing instruction for a particular task on board, each team member must learn to integrate his or her particular skill with the rest of the crew. Then the new team is put to the ultimate test, a series of races off Newport—complete with marks, starting guns and flags, a racing committee, and awards—allowing executives to experience the excitement of America's Cup racing firsthand.

Weatherly is a significant piece of maritime history, and George and I are proud to have preserved her and brought her back to ocean racing off New England. J. Jackson Walter, president of the National Trust for Historic Preservation, recently wrote in Historic Preservation Magazine, "Americans across the country are translating their concern for beauty and history into jobs and economic vitality." It is satisfying to have created challenging employment for ourselves while at the same time preserving something of importance from America's maritime tradition.
Tom Whidden '70, Master Tactician

When Senator Ted Kennedy chartered Weatherly for the JFK Regatta and sailed into Boston last May, he was mobbed by the press. But racing folk knew that the real celebrity on board was Colby’s Tom Whidden '70, a talented yacht-racing tactician.

Whidden was Dennis Conner’s right-hand man in the 1986 effort that brought the America’s Cup back to the United States. His easy-going nature, boyish good looks, and talent have made him a natural celebrity in the sailing world. As tactician, Whidden uses his knowledge of sailing and racing rules to ensure that his boat is in the best tactical and strategic position.

According to Whidden, much of a yacht race is won or lost at the starting line. As Kennedy’s tactician during the JFK Regatta, Whidden brought Weatherly to the advantage point—the optimum tactical position—each time she crossed the starting line. “Never let the other guy get between you and the next mark,” Whidden told Jennifer Jorgensen Hill ’83. Whenever Northern Light tacked, Weatherly tacked in front of her. From her position in the cockpit during the series, Hill was reminded of the legendary tacking duels of the 1986 America’s Cup, won by Conner with Whidden’s tactical advice.

Despite the gusting winds, Whidden said that Weatherly and Northern Light “really went after each other.” Yachting is a total team effort, and every member of the crew played a part. But Whidden’s expertise clearly contributed to the fact that Weatherly beat Northern Light in every race of the entire three-day competition. Crew member Bill Cunningham, a veteran racer, also gave helmsman Ted Kennedy his share of credit, too, adding, “He is better than a lot of Maxi skippers I’ve sailed with.”
David Burke '56 has been making witty furniture for urban cowboys for three years. In addition to the galleries and cities mentioned in the article, he displays his work in Frederick, Md., Kansas City, Kans., Aspen, Colo., and Scottsdale, Ariz. This article is reprinted with permission from Southwest Profile, July 1988.

They say a cowboy’s home is any place he hangs his hat. Yet if one of these hard-riding, hard-living guys were to stoppunching cattle and settle down for a while, cowboy furniture maker L.D. Burke III has a few ideas about how his spread might look.

Not much more than a year ago, Burke began to dream about the words, deeds, and the household furnishings of these mythic heroes of the American frontier. It was then that the first of his original “beautiful cowboy sayings” popped into his mind. Now, they just keep on coming. The most recent: “It’s Always Branding Time in the Big City.”

L.D. Burke III is tall and slender, his hair is graying and he wears round, wire-rimmed spectacles. Burke’s expression is one of perpetual surprise, echoed by an impetuous manner and infectious enthusiasm. On the day we meet he’s wearing blue jeans and a purple Western shirt, with a turquoise bandanna around his neck. He has the lanky look of a 19th century cowboy, yet his energy and humor are those of a modern-day city slicker. In one short year, Burke has become the self-annointed father of cowboy furniture.

“I had been making furniture for five years,” he explains, “when I began to recognize the tremendous value of the cowboy in the American way of life. So many people think like cowboys. Why, the cowboy is a symbol of freedom in the United States, maybe all over the world, really.

“Nobody had done cowboy furniture—yet! People think you have to have a model to do furniture. Well, there are almost no models for cowboy furniture because cowboys didn’t have any! So I design furniture that’s reminiscent of cowboys. I try to do it with fun and whimsy, like a happy cowboy might have done it.”

Just months after unveiling his cowboy furniture line, Burke attracted the attention of people in high places. A friend of America’s ultimate cowboy hero—Ronald Reagan—spotted Burke’s first cowboy mirror in a Washington, D.C., gallery, and commissioned one as a Christmas gift for the President.

Thus, the first Cowboy Mirror was instantaneously transformed into the first President’s Mirror. Likewise of Burke’s cowboy line, that mirror is one of a limited edition. On its weathered wood frame it carries an original cowboy homily, lovingly inscribed in tiny steel nails: “America—Love Her or Saddle Up.” How could the President resist?

Before long, in the interest of glasnost, détente, and general international rapprochement, a friend encouraged Burke to make a mirror for Reagan’s counterpart—Soviet leader Mikhail Gorbachev. The Gorbachev Mirror is inscribed with a Russian folk saying and tongue twister, which, roughly translated, means: “The pounding hoofs raise clouds of dust across the plains.” When the leaders of the two superpowers met this summer in summit conference, some people were wondering whether they were actually comparing their Burke Cowboy Mirrors.

Burke came to furniture making from a 25-year career in design, which encompassed graphics, interiors, and architecture. Now, from his workshop and showrooms at 1716 Paseo de Peralta in Santa Fe, his energies are focused on functional and decorative furniture that reflects the lifestyle and aspirations of the American cowboy—which, according to Burke, is that of many Americans. Burke’s work is shown in several Santa Fe galleries (Spider Woman Designs, Dewey Galleries, and Sombraje among them) and he is represented by others in New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Los Angeles, and San Francisco.

Right now, Burke’s Cowboy Statement Mirrors are keeping him especially busy.
These range from the diminutive to the gigantic. All are designed to enhance interior living spaces. One of Burke's largest mirrors, a five-by-seven-foot monument, carries the statement, "Ride Tall—He's Always Watching," in inlaid Buffalo nickles, lavishly embellished with Mercury dimes and Indian Head pennies. Then there's that other Cowboy Mirror, the one Burke says his stores can't keep in stock, which reads: "A good woman is like a great horse—faithful ... but hard to lead." America truly thinks like a cowboy.

"What I'm talking about is the real cowboy," says Burke, strongly, "not the Hollywood cowboy who shoots people. I'm talking about the peaceful cowboy. Most of the cowboys that I've met are very laid back, incredibly self-effacing people. They're really dedicated to a lifestyle, not because they're macho, but because they're in touch with the land and the animals and the peace that comes with great spaces."

Among the larger furniture pieces that have joined Burke's Cowboy line is the Cowboy Headboard. On its richly finished weathered surface, the words "Sweet Dreams" appear in horseshoes in an arc above the sleeper's head. Burke's Cowboy Trastero features antique spurs that radiate out from a semi-circular crown. He also creates a Cowboy Daybed, with rope-carved trim and rails reminiscent of a corral fence. In a characteristically whimsical touch, the daybed's four legs terminate in horse hoofs.

Burke says that the attraction of the Cowboy ethic is as relevant today as ever. "I think its appeal is the fact that the whole cowboy life was so incredibly simple. A cowboy only had to worry about his saddle, his boots, and his hat—and maybe where the next meal was coming from."

"And I think it's an issue of responsibility—cowboys were incredibly responsible. Out on the range they lived in a situation of mutual dependence. When they were in town, maybe, they let it all hang out, but only for one night. They had very little leisure or money. Living that close to nature brings out the humility in a person. That's why I try to keep the furniture very simple—even naive."

In his small Santa Fe furniture shop, Burke works with a team of three trained craftsmen. The shop is a model of efficient organization, with tools and materials attractively stored and displayed. These include a line of custom woodworking tools, designed by the Northwest Indians, such as the elbow adz, which Burke uses to modulate the surface of most of his cowboy pieces. Aged boards and lumber is carefully stacked in storage racks. The silver-gray pine has the weathered look of a cowboy's physiognomy.

"Old wood has a history," explains Burke, "and it also has more resin. This aged wood is harder, with fine surface checks. I select the most weathered pieces for mirrors and trastero frames."

Burke uses no nails, only the ancient mortise and tenon construction techniques characteristic of the antique furniture of both Europe and Asia. He neither fills nor sands the wood. The folk look of these pieces is created by layering colored paint of many different hues. After the final paint coat has dried, a light sanding reveals a subtly variegated surface—this is the only time sandpaper is used.

The final step is Burke's "ultimate wood finish," based on antique English models. Here he forsakes originality for tried and true beeswax. "This is the finish that's been used by furniture makers for as long as there's been furniture," says Burke. "I brush it on and it sets, then I buff it to a lustrous hard finish. One application is good for most lifetimes."

This simple beeswax finish accent the work's values of beauty, simplicity, and humor. Most people find themselves reaching out to touch Burke's cowboy furniture.

"In our high-tech society, high-touch is very important," he concludes. "Many of us long for objects that have received a lot of attention in the making. That's what we try to do in a simple, straightforward way, sort of like a cowboy might."
Spring greetings! Writing this on a warm November afternoon, I find it hard to think of the vagaries of the winter ahead before you can read about your Colby friends and classmates. Maybe by spring President and Mrs. Cotter will have returned from their sabbatical in England with renewed enthusiasm for leading Colby forward into the new decade. They were certainly excited about the prospects on the day before they left, when they entered the Central Institute and then spent the summer with their sister, Frances Palmer. August 16 was a special day for Cecill Goddard ‘29. He had lunch in Boothbay Harbor with his good friends and fellow ATOs: Judge Harold C. Marden ‘21, Boothbay and Bradenton, Fla., emeritus member of the Supreme Judicial Court of Maine; Henry W. Rollins ‘32, China and New Smyrna Beach, Fla., Trustee Emeritus to Colby and, as we recall, Leslie ‘21, Waterville, beneted Colby. They had a good lunch prepared by the judge’s housekeeper, had their picture taken, and enjoyed talking about Colby and fraternity days.

Verna Green Taylor ‘30, Saco, must have the proverbial green thumb, for her garden is “one continuous delight from early spring to late fall.” She has received frequent visits from Louis Armstrong and Ray ‘30, Waterville, who comes to Saco often. Whenever Ethel Rose Liberan ‘30, SilverSpring, Md., and her husband travel, they hope to meet fellow Colbyites. Wallace W. Meyer ‘30, Palm Harbor, Fla., deserves better luck than he had a year ago, when he found his permanently located travel trailer flooded in the storms of September and November 1988. With the help of a commercial cleaning company and willing friends, he managed to get it cleaned and back to normal as well as raise seven inches. He was consoled by having an almost completely “shirtsleeve” winter.

Faithful Helen Chase Pardee ‘30, Middleboro, Mass., spends every other winter recurring to her father, Ardoll Chase ‘27, in the nursing home in Lakeville, Mass. Alice Paul Allen ‘29, Rumford, R.I., and Flora Rideout Philbrook ‘30, Dighton, Mass., have often joined Helen for lunch. Special thanks from your correspondent for the kind words sent by Gordon ‘30 and Isa Putnam Johnson ‘30, Portland. Frances E. Libby ‘31, Greenfield, Mass., spent a weekend in Maine last summer and was pleased to catch a glimpse of Colby’s campus from the interstate. She enjoys reading our club news. Thomas B. Langley ‘31, Mineola, N.Y., moved last summer to 4089 Harbor Hills Drive, Largo, Fla. 34640. We extend sympathy to the family of Leroy S. Ford ‘30, Kennebunkport, lives near enough to cause us to cross the country; thus, Ruth Hallin ‘34, Watertown, N.J., went to San Diego, Calif., last May to attend her second granddaughter’s christening. She wishes to say “Hi!” to her friends and classmates from 1929 to 1933. Also, she wonders if Colby women still ride horseback and go skijoring in winter. “We did it” she says.

When George S. Mann ‘34, Houston, Tex., wrote that he had roomed with Harold Plotkin ‘34, Marblehead, Mass., he failed to say whether or not he helped Hal with news for the “Plotter’s Column”! Leslie R. Rhoda ‘34, Houlton, spends her winters in Pinella Park, Fla., but welcomes Colby friends in either home. Ella C. Gray ‘35, E. Holden, has finally earned her retirement check from the town of Holden for 34 years. Now, what next? For Hamilton B. Grant ‘34, Wiscasset, he relinquishes his retirement days and was greatly pleased to meet incoming Colby first-year student Crawford J. Strunk. Everyone likes a real surprise party, as did Portia Pendleton Rideout ‘34, Augusta, who was honored recently at such a party by her pupils and fellow teachers at the elementary school where she has served as an aide for the past few years as part of her work for the Kennebec County Volunteers Association.

Frank Norris ‘34, Needham, Mass., is proud of his son, who is on the editorial staff of the Central Maine Morning Sentinel in Waterville, and consequently has a good excuse to visit Gary often. Frank Pickup Clark ‘35, Selingsgrove, Pa., reported on a pleasant meeting with former Senator Edward Gurney ‘35, Winter Park, Fla., when she was attending meetings in the area. Besides keeping track of their talented children, John and Miriam Rideout ‘36, Thunder Bay, Ontario, are very much absorbed with world events. Gordon ‘30, Portland, has received the bulk of his coverage of CNN (Cable News Network). They hope very much to attend the Colby reunion in 1990. Classmates and friends will regret the loss of Dana W. Jayquest ‘35, Cape Elizabeth, in August.

It certainly must be worthwhile crossing the
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ocean to see a Colby classmate as Nancy Libby ’36, Fredonia, N.Y., did a year ago in May when she and her brother’s widow went to England and looked up Lois Lund Giachardi ’36, Billerica, Essex. Then they all went together to Scotland • Kay Laughton Bridges ’36, Somers, Conn., was delighted to have Colby visitors recently in the persons of Al Beersnbaum ’38, Pacific Grove, Calif., and Alice Bocquet Hartwell ’36, Waterville. Kay is proud of her granddaughter, who is a sophomore at B.U., and mentions in passing that she now has six great-grandchildren. As for Alice Hartwell, she continues to be almost a transatlantic commuter with her yearly trips to France to visit members of her family. Last summer she and her daughter, Alice Louise, attended a family wedding in France. Earlier in the year she crossed the Atlantic on a freighter. (Sometime she should recount her adventures for our benefit) • Big things have been happening in the Frost family. Bud ’38 and Ruth Fuller Frost ’36, Myrtle Beach, S.C., celebrated their 49th wedding anniversary this past year, and as of last summer they were eagerly awaiting the arrival of their first grandchild. Also, they are proud of their daughter, Nikki, Colby ’66, who is now an editor for The Wall Street Journal. Bud’s sister, Elsie Frost Rapp ’26, is “still going strong” • Hearing about Colby friends and classmates pleases Edward T. Kyle ’36, New Milford, Conn., who now lives with his son following the death of his wife. He has been retired for 30 years • Thanks for the kind words, Ruth Millett Maker ’36, Marion, Mass. ! • Living quietly is the formula for Helen Curtis Lothrop ’36, Windham, and her husband • Congratulations to Louis G. Rancourt ’36, Waterville, for “shooting his age” in golf, a feat accomplished by fewer than 300 golfers in the United States! • Thanks to John Dolan ’36, Des Moines, Iowa, for agreeing to serve as secretary-treasurer for Fifty-Plus. He writes, “Colby means so much more as I reflect on what we created from the years there and how confused the world is today” • Don’t let the feminists hear that Val Duff ’37, Hingham, Mass., is rejoicing that he now has two male grandchildren after waiting through the arrival of six female grandchildren. He is sure that his grandchildren are both center fielders! • Thanks to Henry Wilcox ’37, Big Pine, Calif., we have news of Dave Eaton ’37, Methuen, Mass., who obligingly fills the pulpit for his minister friends when needed, and of Archie Follett ’38, Lakeland, Fla., who travels frequently on Christian missions. Henry seems to be enjoying retirement but does like to hear from Colby friends • Larry Dywer ’38, Berlin, N.H., is involved in volunteer work • The urge to travel still prompts Louise Tracey ’37, China, to get out her passport. In June she plans to fly to Oberammergau, in Bavaria, to attend the famous Passion Play • Clifford R. Nelson ’38, Naples, Fla., claims to be “unretired.” and in the winter he was hoping to have a visit from our president, Charles “Moose” Dolan ’38, Portsmouth, N.H., who now has a motor home • Our sympathy goes to the families of Millard Emanuelson ’36, Portland, Norman Beals ’37, Waterville, and Arthur Chavonelle ’39, Quincy, Mass. • According to Joseph Cieckon ‘38, reunions are great for meeting old friends not seen for 50 years, so he urges all to come. Last summer he absorbed a lot of American history by visiting Yorktown, Jamestown, and Williamsburg • Although Mitchell Phillips ’38, Naples, Fla., and his wife, Sylvia, were unable to attend the reunion last June, he very much appreciates what Colby does for Fifty-Plus and particularly enjoyed his 50th • Elizabeth “Ippy” Solie Howard ’39,Fleet
50th reunion: June 8-10, 1990  
A short time after you read this, we will be gathered in Waterville to celebrate our 50th anniversary. I hope you will make every effort to attend. I had a nice note from Maurice Gross, who reminisced about his days at Roberts Hall (those were the good old days). It surprised him to learn that John Foster would have been in the company of three young ladies on his way to Colby. Anyone else have a tale to report about the past while at Colby? None of my other mail from former classmates related to any of their activities, but I would like to thank them for their kind words to me in the loss of my husband. See you in June.

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

How about us—our class, that is! Have you read the "Report of Contributions" and looked at the Class of '41 accounting? Hats off to Jane Russell Abbott and her efforts! We were winners of the Joseph Coburn Best Overall Performance Award for the class with 100-200 members! It seems our class has continually had the best overall performance numbers of any class in our category: #1 in percent participation, #1 in the number of donors, and #3 in dollars raised! Congratulations, and let's keep it up. As for Jane, she is by no means ready to retire. I talked with her over Homecoming Weekend last October. She and her husband, Henry Abbott, were in limbo at that point as to their future location. Jane was debating whether to accept an administration job in Louisiana or a teaching position at a junior college in Virginia. By our next column I should know the outcome and will pass that on to you. Last summer Jane led a group of 78 biology teachers from all over the states on a science trip through China. She declared it a fabulous journey. Yes, your correspondent, Ruth "Bonnie" Roberts Hathaway, was at Colby last October, particularly for the reunion of class correspondents. It's great to share ideas, successes, and problems, but mostly just great to be at Colby again. It never ceases to give me wonderful feelings each time I arrive, to see that beautiful, significant campus—which in our college days was just a dream—a lively reality.

Do come see for yourself at our 50th reunion in 1991. How about letting me know if you plan to attend? Incidentally, Henry and I became great-grandparents on October 30. A daughter was born to our granddaughter out in Washington state. Anyone else reached that status? Let me know. Elmer and Elizabeth Sweetser Baxter have welcomed a third grandson, a girl. Last summer they attended an elderhostel in Scotland and England. Following that, on their own they explored their genealogy. Then they went on to the Esperanto Congress in Brighton, England. The rest of the summer they spent at their cottage in Cumberland, Maine. Dr. Sidney Brick and his wife, Charlotte, are enjoying retirement in Delray Beach, Fla., via golf, tennis, and walking. They volunteer at the Hebrew Home for Aged in Hartford and work with the Jewish Historical Society of Greater Hartford. They have two children and five grandchildren. Sidney did comment that he would brag about his great news: Colby notified him that he was being awarded his degree. He went to Colby three years, entered the Army, and went on to dental school. He never expected after 48 years to receive this honor, but he will receive his degree and graduate with the Class of 1990 next May. "God Bless Colby!" exclaimed Sidney. Indeed, we are happy about his great family—she's very proud. Mary says that she should have stayed 69, for the day she turned 70 she developed shingles and spent many miserable weeks. Next it was a pinched nerve in her neck, which caused her to wear a cervical collar, and that meant no driving. Last October her daughter, Mariellen 74, drove her to Maine to visit her friends while she came on to Homecoming. We have yet another nonretired classmate. Audrey Massel Greenwald, living in Warwick, Mass., continues on as financial director of a nonprofit housing agency. She has three sons and one daughter, one 18-year-old grandson, and a grandson who is three weeks old as of September 1989. And so life goes merrily on for some of us. What's it like for some of the rest of you? We'd love to hear.

Class secretary: RUTH "BONNIE" ROBERTS HATHAWAY, Box 213, New Ipswich, N.H. 03071.

A recent article from the Daily Times of Warwick, R.I., brings news of Richard Dyer and his daughter, Candace Dyer, who are both practicing surgeons in Warwick. They have been in practice together since 1985 and are thought to be the only father-daughter surgical team in New England. After graduation from Colby, Dick went on to medical school at Yale and has been practicing for 40 years. The article goes on to say that after years of treating gunshot wounds, abdominal injuries, and vascular problems, he is thoughtful and reflective and will talk about anything from socialized medicine to his daughter's puppy. Dora Jean Coffin Bates has retired from elementary-school teaching and is now widowed. Her husband, George, was a marketing professor at Bryant College. They have two boys. She says that since he continues to be active in clubs, church organizations, and Meals-on-Wheels. Involved with music since singing in the Colby Glee Club, she is a member of her church choir as well as a handbell choir. She keeps fit with aerobic exercise and hiking. Recently she has been in England and the time of her letter was planning a Caribbean cruise. She enjoys spending part of her summer at Clearwater Lake near Farmington, Maine, where her sister, Katherine Coffin Mills '39, has a cottage. Hope to see you at our 50th, Dora Jean Albert I. Schoenberger, now living in Boyton Beach, Fla., with her second wife, Irma, wrote that he has retired from dentistry for 30 years in the Bronx. However, he says he is still working part time. He has four children and four grandchildren. He plays tennis and paddleball and says he still feels young. Ruth Sanderson Rudisill is now a retired librarian. Her husband, John, is a retired electrical engineer. They have six children, 19 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild. She says she swims and walks and travels cross-country skiing (when they have snow). They enjoy traveling and visiting their children. Last year they took a trip to the Grand Canyon. Hope to see you at our 50th, Ruth.

• Jane Leighton Carr, now retired, was married to Robert Carr '40, who died in 1988. They have three sons, one daughter, and five grandchildren. Jane says she does a lot of walking and has joined a senior citizens' exercise group. In her spare time she finds oil painting, knitting, and helping with grandchildren very rewarding. She reports that she will be moving soon. Her new address: Vista Ave., Reading, Mass. 01867. Must sign off; thank you for your news. Do keep it coming, and I hope to see you all in 1992.

Class secretary: MARIE "CHRIS" MERRILL WYSOR, R.R. #2, Box 190-B, South Harpswell, Maine 04079.
brick Mertz wrote that her husband, an ophthalmologist, is still in practice, and she's too busy with church work, community service, and travel to consider being retired. They were in Australia and New Zealand in 1989 and plan to be in Africa in February of 1990.\* Marjorie Abar Gray has retired from teaching kindergarten and is now a student and course leader at the Atheneum, a program for adults over 50 sponsored by the Rochester Institute of Technology. Marjorie collects "music boxes and friends" and spent May 1989 in England, Sweden, and Holland.\* Errol Taylor retired from the automobile business in 1987 and loves retirement. He and Evelyn, a retired dental technician, have four children and five grandchildren. They've spent parts of the last two winters near Sun City, Fla.\* Richard '41 and Virginia Farrand McDonald have two children and four grandchildren. Virginia made no mention of Hurricane Hugo, so we hope Hilton Head Island escaped the worst of it. They go to Sanibel, Fla., in February and the Great Smoky Mountains in August and October.\* I wish I could include more, but space is limited, so thanks again, and keep the news coming.


Homecoming 1989—I made the trip to the campus again in October 1989. I met and chatted with Cliff Come '42, Tom Poole '42, and Stan Frolio '47. The College is far from the College we all knew down by the station and on the banks of the river. Gone is the odor from the paper mill. As Alex Anton stated, "I enjoyed the old campus so very much. The new campus is great but sterile." Alex is now retired from the practice of law and accounting and lives in Port Orange, Fla. I tried to get in touch with him in October, but we just kept missing each other. Better luck next time, Alex—maybe during our 50th. On my Florida trek, two homecomings—Maine one week, Florida the next. The Colby Homecoming game was comparatively mild; while 700 seemed a lot in the stands of Seaveys Field, there were 72,588 in the football stadium at Gainesville.\* Almost 50 years have elapsed since I drove to Waterville on my first encounter with Colby. Attempting to drive on a "Sentimental Journey" from Boston to Colby last fall, I avoided the Maine Turnpike as much as possible in order to reflect and reminisce, but things do seem to remain the same. Gone are many of the old landmarks. On Main Street in Waterville, you would not believe the changes. Rip Van Winkle had a long sleep and woke up to a new nation; waking from my sleep, I discovered a new town. Come on back! 1944 beckons you!\* I have assurance from the following that they plan to be at our 50th Jack Turner, Nancy Curtis Lawrence, Jimmy Springer, Donald "Sparky" Johnson, Ralph Braudy, Remo Verrengia, and Alden Wagner. How about you? Jack Turner is now residing in Wakefield, Mass., and summers in Falmouth on Cape Cod. He remembers being kidnapped (he was the sophomore class president) by Edward J. McCormack '45 of the freshman class in 1941. He also recalls rooming with Vic Lebednik '42, Mitch Jaworski '47, and Ben Zecker '47. I not only heard from Ralph Braudy but took the liberty of visiting with him this past summer. He was preparing to leave for his fall quarters in Los Angeles, Calif., and then to go to London, England, for the winter. We talked old times • I also had a pleasant visit with Donald Johnson. "Sparky" is now retired from teaching at Bridgton Academy and is managing an antique shop in Bridgton, Maine. Should any of you be in the vicinity, the "red carpet" is out for you at the Ricker Inn Antique Shop, 22 North High Street, on Rte. 302 going toward Fryeburg. "Never thought I'd end up in Dean Marriner's hometown," says Sparky. He also told me he met George "Bud" Godfrey in Los Angeles back in the 1960s. Bud was president of Voot Rubber Co. at that time and had just acquired a nice lot in Newport Beach, Calif. • Frank Strup is now retired as a director of finance and is residing in Lawrenceville, N.J. Frank asks, "Why don't more of you come to class reunions?" He further wrote, and I quote: "Dear Lou—On the 40th and 50th you told our class that I stuck you with a bill at the Puritan Restaurant way back in 1941. Since I always pay my debts and do not want to hear about it on our 50th, I am enclosing a check for $5.00, which covers the $3.55 bill plus $4.60 interest from 1941 and your tip for $.05." Thanks, Frank. See you on the 50th • The mail got a good response—but it takes over six months between writing and publication. Keep writing and I'll keep responding.

Class secretary: LOUIS M. DERANY, 57 Whitford St., Roslindale, Mass. 02131.

45th reunion: June 8-10, 1990 • I hope lots of '45ers are looking forward to the 45th reunion. (Honestly, 45 years?) Some of us are not retired and are still on a payroll, like Laura "Tappie" Tapia Aitken, who continues her career as associate professor at William Patterson College of New Jersey. During 1989-90 she's chair of an all-college planning council (with a midwinter break and a trip to India in her plans) • And Joan Gay Kent is at least as busy as ever in her own creative services business in Sands Point, Long Island. When I heard from her, Joan was planning a holiday 1989 trip to London, where she would visit her son-in-law and grandchildren • Everyone else I've heard from lately has retired. Sherwood "Woody" Tarlow, a retired judge, has been named Man of the Year by the Greater Boston Medical Center in Lewiston • Joe's an emeritus Air Force civilian personnel officer living in Hampton, Va. • Marjorie Merrill Melvin, who lives in Bangor, Maine, says she's spent most of her life as a "happy homemaker." She and Ernest have a son who's a wildlife biologist and a daughter who has given Marjorie and Ernest "two beautiful little grandchildren" • Here in Wonderland, I'm enjoying Helen Strauss's companionship on one outing or another, ranging from art-looking to funny movies (aren't they prime time at 8 p.m. on Sunday evenings in the major television markets. Cloyd added that he's semi-retired but is producing and writing a weekly radio program, titled "Mission News," for SIM International, a global mission agency located in Charlotte, N.C. He also co-authored a feature presentation on Shepherds, Inc., a home for the mentally retarded in Union Grove, Wis. He's looking forward to full retirement next summer and, after more than 40 years, "no more newspaper, motion picture, television, or radio deadlines!" Cloyd says he and Joan look forward to the Colby update, although the anticipation is tinged with sadness when we read of the passing of classmates, fellow students, or faculty members that we knew and that were a very special part of our life • I hope that many more of you, like Cloyd, will send me news of your latest activities. I certainly enjoy hearing from you, and I know your classmates feel the same way. So keep the information coming.


I just returned from Maine where I got revitalized for another year. Embry and I went to the Volunteer Leadership Training Weekend at Colby, as usual we brought good luck to the football team—they beat Wesleyan 39-7, and we got our full of lobster for another year. I also visited two girl friends I hadn't seen in almost 20 years, when we'd all worked together at the Central Maine Medical Center in Lewiston • I called Helen Jacobs Eddy while in Maine. She went to England this year to visit her daughter, who is working for British Telecommunications. Her son, Dan, lives in Portland and has two daughters whom she sees regularly. She and Harry have a place at Little Sebago where they spend the summer • Sylvia Gray Noyes wrote that she has retired from teaching composition and literature for 20 years at Husson College in Bangor. She and her husband, George, moved from Brewer to Sullivan, Maine, where they bought a modular home on the ocean. This past summer they participated in Sullivan's...
bicentennial celebrations, then flew to Alabama to visit their daughter, Amy, to St. Louis to visit a cousin, and to Denver for a Colby reunion. She and George met Jim and Carolyn Armitage Bouton ’46, Dick and Dorie Meyer Hawkes, and Ray and Jean Rodenizer Fontaine ’46 in Denver. After the Boutons rented a van and adjusted the Colby sticker, they all took off for a perfect week in Vail and Aspen. Sylvia and George have four children: Mary has a master’s degree and works for the bureaucracy in Augusta, Maine, Amy is a CPA and works in Tuscaloosa, Ala., Julie is awaiting their third grandchild, and Nancy is a senior underwriting with Aetna Insurance in Portland, Maine. • M.D. Donald Klein commutes between New York, where he is professor of psychiatry at Columbia University and director of research at the New York State Psychiatric Institute, and Washington, D.C., where he is senior science advisor to the Alcohol, Drug Abuse and Mental Health Administration. His work is primarily in the field of clinical psychopharmacology, that is, trying to discern which medications are best for which patients and whether their combination with psychotherapy is advantageous. He is remarried. Of his five children, three are in medical school, one is a lawyer, and one is a development economist for the U.N. In Donald spent five weeks in Japan and Taiwan, where he gave seven lectures on changing conceptions of the anxiety disorders. He and a colleague have written a book for laymen called Do You Have a Depressive Illness? Recently published by New American Library, the book is an attempt to get people to realize when they need professional help. • Dick Sampson wrote from Wisconsin that he and Allie joined five other Episcopal pilgrims in June for two weeks in England and Wales. They took part in the National Pilgrimage at Glas­ tonbury, and they went to Wales to visit the Shrine of St. David in St. Davids, Pembrokeshire. From Wales they went to the Shrine of our Lady of Egmon­ ton. Next they journeyed to London to visit several churches, including All Saints Margaret Street where they met the Bishop of London. After visiting the British Museum of London, a concert at the Royal Festival Hall, and shopping on Regent Street, they had dinner at the Savoy Grill. It was a real pilgrimage and an unforgettable experience. I’ve discovered that it really is a small world. One day last summer while we were at our house in the mountains of North Georgia at Arrowhead, I met a lady who asked where I was from originally. When I said I was from Maine she said she had gone to school in Maine. You guessed it. That school was Colby and she is Pat Watherspoon Imhoff ’46. She had a copy of the Echo with a picture of several girls, herself included, on the steps of Foss Hall getting ready to move to the hill so the ROTC could move in. Also, there was a sports picture with Mitch Jaworski and Gene Hunter ’46. Pat only went to Colby for one year but has kept in touch all these years. • Thanks to all who sent me information. I’m patiently waiting to hear from the rest of you to whom I’ve sent cards.

Class secretary: JUNE CHIPMAN COAL­SON, 129 Janelle Lane, Jacksonville, Fla. 32211.

My heartfelt thanks to all of you who responded to my questionnaire. And to those of you who have just not gotten around to it, we still want to hear from you! I have now been to a workshop for correspondents, so with a little teamwork we should be able to keep the Class of ’49 column rolling. Anyone who sends me news of each issue of Colby magazine. As I read the questionnaires I was struck by how many of our class have gravitated to Maine either as permanent residents or summer residents or are looking forward to retiring to Maine. And it was so great to hear from several that we haven’t heard from in a long time. Al Goodridge claimed he was semi-retired but someone entering his 10th year in the Maine Legislature in January 1990 is not retired by any means in my book! Al proudly reports that the U.S. flag and flagpole at the “new” Madison High School athletic complex were dedicated to he and that, on September 8, 1989, he was made a member of the American Legion in honor of 42 years of church, community, state, and federal service. Al suffered a mild stroke in August, which sidelined him temporarily, but the prognosis is for a complete recovery in time. Good luck, Al! • John Stuart is still working as a full-time surgeon at Roger Williams General Hospital, a teaching hospital of Brown Medical School. Although he longer a pilot, John is still active as a senior FAA medical examiner • Mary Bauman Gates and Buddy ’50 have seven children and seven-and-a-half grandchildren. Mary has her own business Joan & Mary of Westchester, Inc.—conducting estate sales and loves it. Although Buddy has retired, Mary is nowhere near ready for such a move. She says, “I hate to think of getting older and maybe having to slow down. I like the fast lane!” When you read her “spare” time activi­ties—six weeks of sun and fun in N.H. every summer, a month of the same in Florida in the winter, volunteer activities in White Plains, and biking with Buddy, just to mention a few—you realize her fast lane is really hum­ming! • William ’51 and Barbara Grant Doyle live in Hanover, N.H., and have a summer cottage on Loon Lake near Rangeley, Maine. Bobby is a freelance computer consultant and programmer and Bill a professor of physics at Dartmouth. They have two sons, Peter, who is a mathematician at Bell Research Labs and an assistant professor of mathematics at Princeton University, and Jeffery, who with his partner has just started a software development company to produce mapping programs for the Macintosh. Bobby hopes that I hear from Hedman freshman year, let’s hear your news! • Deanie Whitcomb Wolf retired in July from her job as bookkeeper and tax preparer for a law firm but will continue to work as a tennis statistician. She had just finished her fourth stint at the US.
Goîing Astray

"I'm the greatest example of how planning can go astray," says Charles A. Pearce '49, explaining how a person with a degree from Colby in psychology and sociology wound up as a banker. "Whenever I gave advice to my children about careers, I was never taken seriously. I was a premed student until the first semester of my senior year—I should have graduated in '48. I changed my major, and stayed an extra year. I wanted to be a teacher."

Pearce taught school in Unity, Maine, until Virginia Davis graduated from Colby in 1950. The couple married and moved to Boston, where Pearce went to graduate school at Boston University. After the first of their three daughters was born, and after a couple of years working as the guidance director of public schools in Northampton, Mass., Pearce interviewed with a bank in Ware, Mass.—an interview that centered on sports, he recalls, because the chief executive officer believed that good business people were competitive and got along well with others. "We never talked about the job," says Pearce, who started at Ware Savings in 1955 as a mortgage loan officer.

In 1968, when Pearce began his term as president and chief executive officer of the Quincy (Massachusetts) Savings Bank and its parent company, Excel Bancorp., the bank had only two branches and assets of $87 million. Now, 21 years later, a few months after Pearce announced his retirement, Excel has 16 branches and assets of $888 million. In 1986, Quincy Savings converted from a mutual savings bank to a public company that sold shares of stock to the general public "because of an increase in the need for financial institutions to have an increase in capital," Pearce says.

Today, the bank is outperforming most other banks in recession-ridden Massachusetts.

During his years at Colby, Pearce was president of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. "I cherished my fraternity days, but the fraternity was never my only social niche," he remarks. "As DKEs, we were not segregated, we were members of the Colby family." When the College abolished fraternities, Pearce was not in favor of the idea, but now, he says, "I'm highly supportive of Colby's no-fraternity policy. Fraternities lately have done little to enhance the reasons for them to continue. I agree with the College's decision."

Like her parents, Pearce's daughter Sarah attended Colby, graduating in 1978. "The College has really progressed. Colby was probably more challenging for Sarah," says Pearce, comparing the Colby he knew to the one his daughter attended. "The January term was something I never had. It's a great step forward."

Today, Virginia and Charles Pearce are building a home in New Hampshire, so that they can spend their summers at home on a lake and their winters at the New Hampshire ski house. "I can't describe what it's going to look like...it reflects my wife's style," Pearce says proudly. "We're starting from scratch."

Even after retirement, Charles Pearce will continue to chair the Quincy Savings Bank. One wonders, though, what this retirement may wind up being—if, that is, he is the best example of how planning can go astray.

Cinda H. Jones '90

Open in Flushing Meadow: Deanne and her husband, Marshall both spend their spare time on the tennis court—in the words of Marshall, "with more quantity than quality!" • Bonnie Seeley-Guptill is the professional name of our classmate Mary Ellen Bonsall Guptill. Bonnie is a goldsmith making one-of-a-kind jewelry, boxes, and spoons. At our recent reunion, Bonnie had pictures of some of her newest pieces, and they are truly works of art. Bonnie's first husband, Professor Walter B. Seeley, died in 1979, and Bonnie remarried in 1984 to Lloyd H. Guptill • James Lundin has retired from an active dental practice, having "served humanity with comfort" for 30 years. • I am afraid my limited space is used up, but I have lots more news to recount to you in the next issue!  

Class secretary: ANNE HAGAR EUSTIS, P.O. Box 294, E. Princeton, Mass. 01547.

40th reunion: June 9-11, 1990 • I am writing this letter to you in mid-November of 1989. Received a fine letter from Peg Rodgers Jones. She and her husband have moved to Peterborough, N.H., after spending many years in the Midwest. Peg is hoping to be on hand for the reunion • Dick Armknecht is recuperating from by-pass surgery in Concord, Mass. He will be at the reunion, if he is sufficiently back in shape • Jim Fraser retired from General Electric in December. He and his wife plan to relocate in North or South Carolina • John Harriman has retired from the insurance business in California. He and his wife, Terry, had a tour of Europe last fall and hope to be at Colby in June • Our sincere sympathy to the family of Harold Wormuth, who passed away August 27, 1989. • Received a nice note from Lee Williams (former Colby basketball coach and honorary member of our class). He will be attending his 50th reunion at Cortland State at the time of our reunion • Had a fine telephone conversation with Jack Aiken in October 1989. At that time, two of his children were taking the bar exam in California. Hope they were both successful. Jack • Bob Stander is planning to come to reunion with his new wife • Only a couple of months until our 40th reunion on June 8, 9, and 10. I look forward to seeing many of you there.

Class secretary: NELSON 'BUD' EVERTS, P.O. Box 802, Needham, Mass. 02194.

When I reached into the '51 mail bag I found Slim Pickens, and he died a few years ago. Are we leading lives of quiet desperation? Of course not! Many accomplishments. I'm sure, including surviving three-score and some • Els Warendorf Hulm and husband Jim retired and are enjoying the ambiance of Lake Winnipesaukee, N.H. • Normale Brown, a top sales rep for Pendleton Woolen Mills, lives in Wakefield, Mass. He wouldn't tell me this but I discovered he generously donates beautiful Colby blankets to captains of our sports teams. Some of these scholar-athletes were in action Homecoming Weekend, and Bump Bean, Jack...
Deering '55, and I watched our football team run all over Wesleyan. A few weeks later I joined Robert and Joan Kelby Cannell '52 and saw them do the same thing to Bowdoin! Our old yet ageless mentors were also in attendance—Joe Bishop '35 and Ralph "Roney" Williams '35. When they had trouble discerning the numbers on the scoreboard, Bump reminded them that the debits (Bowdoin) were toward the field house and the credits (Colby) nearer Roberts Union. • While attending a campus meeting in a lounge in Colby's sumptuous Student Center, I happened to glance at a plaque on the wall. It attested to the fact that the room was the result of a gift from Richard and Evelyn Walker Mack '52. It gave me a nice feeling, and as I further reflected on the loyalty of our classmates I remembered the dedication of Dick Beal and his earnest and sincere reminders as class agent of what we owe our college. "Heels," this Bud's for you.

Class secretary: WARREN J. FINEGAN, 8 White Pine Knoll Rd., Wayland, Mass. 01778.

Greetings to all. Recently, my husband, Bob, and I enjoyed being part of the wedding festivities of Richard Patten '84, who married a charming girl, Elizabeth Cutts. It was great fun for me, as there were quite a few Colby classmates of Dick's there. I had a great time talking about the College with them. We all seem to have pleasant memories of our College days. • Now for some news of our classmates. Howard Gaskill, Jr. and his wife, Ruth, live in Bow, N.H. Howard was a captain in the U.S. Marine Corps and was in the movie Battle Ground. He retired after 30 years in management for the Bell System. After retirement he went to work for the State of New Hampshire in the Governor's Office of Emergency Management. The Gaskills ski in the winter, play golf in the summer, and will always keep their roots in New England, although the 80-degree temperatures in Florida look inviting. • Herb Nagle wrote from Brockton, Mass., that he and his wife, Judy, have three children. Herb has been vice president of a local bank, past president of the local community center, and past chair of the businessmen's division of the United Fund. He has stayed active and plays tennis at least twice a week. "I play only doubles now," Herb reports. • Carol Thacker Scott has retired from her director and headteacher job at a nursery school after 17 years of service. She has enjoyed seeing her first "students" graduate from high school and go on to college. She and her husband, Ronald, have three children and two grandchildren. Their daughter lives in Florida, so they hope to visit there occasionally. They are also hoping to build a permanent residence in Round Pond, Maine, across from their present cottage. Environmental restrictions make such building difficult, so they envision a busy year ahead. Good luck! • Retirement may come to Ben Sears and wife Nancy Ricker '50 in 1990. Ben has been very active in community positions and also at Colby. The Searses had a great ski trip to Austria. • Our vice president, Jesse James, writes that his youngest child, Julie, is now ready for college. Jesse has been doing a bit of traveling and says that he is busy and has a nice life! • David Scott Crockett is retired from administration (dean, associate professor) at his college. Over the past year, he has assisted over 300 students going to medical school. He is now teaching chemistry again full time. He and his wife, Bee, summer in Madison, N.H., and would be glad to hear from anyone vacationing in the White Mountains. Their daughter, Laurie, is living in Tokyo, and the Crocketts plan to visit her. Sounds like a great trip! • My predecessor, Don Haier, writes that his wife, Sheila, works with him at Halier Associates. Their children are Don, who works in the University of Dallas admissions office, Cathie, who works for Vida and Audio Visual Graphics, and Jamie, who is at Tulane University. Don has no plans to retire, as he is still paying college bills for three children! • That's the news. Please search around for your questionnaire or drop me a note and let me know what you are doing.

Class secretary: BARBARA BONE LEAVITT, 21 Indian Trail, Scituate, Mass. 02066.

Here it is one week before Thanksgiving, and I would like to say thanks to those sending in information for the spring issue of Colby. • Ed Fraktman of Waban, Mass., wrote that while representing Colby at a Belmont High School College Night, he sat next to Kemp Pottle '52, who was representing Clarkson College and working for their admissions office. Kemp is a lifelong Mainer and lives near Sebago Lake. His oldest daughter just passed the bar and will be waiting for grandchild number three in November. Would like to hear from Fitzy and Dot Cecelidi Duda '54. • Helen Osgood Keeler of Marshfield, Mass., has two sons living nearby and a daughter with two children in Berkeley, Calif. She recently ran into Quint and Ruth Sheehan Bersani at the South Shore Natural Science Center, where she coordinates the volunteer program. She has seen Cathy Ellis Waack, Sarah Packard Rose, and Ruth Avery Yesair—all original Foster House girls! • Ginnie Falkenbury Aronson lives in Skillman, N.J. She is back in school doing post-master's work in family and social work and is living in family therapy in her church music at Westminster Choir College. Her oldest daughter just passed the bar and clerks at the U.S. Tax Court in Washington, D.C., her second daughter lives on a nine-acre farm with her two children, and her third daughter is in the Ph.D. program in experimental psychology at the University of Vermont. • Roland Nagele, back in Monterey, Calif., after two years in Central Florida, welcomes calls from anyone in his area. • Pete Salmon of Watertown, N.Y., is in the trust and investment business for Key Trust Company. His four children have all graduated from college and have two grandchildren. He says, "See you at our 40th. Just returned from Warsaw and Cracow, Poland, where the pleasure of meeting new people is tinged with sadness as they cope with the old problems of an overwhelming past and the new problems of burdensome economics." When you get home, she substitute teaches early childhood education. • Joanne Green, who has a stable relationship or what! Retire? From what? • Her retirement may come to Ben Sears and wife Nancy Ricker '50 in 1990. Ben has been very active in community positions and also at Colby. The Searses had a great ski trip to Austria. • Our vice president, Jesse James, writes that his youngest child, Julie, is now ready for college. Jesse has been doing a bit of traveling and says that he is busy and has a nice life! • David Scott Crockett is retired from administration (dean, associate professor) at his college. Over the past year, he has assisted over 300 students going to medical school. He is now teaching chemistry again full time. He and his wife, Bee, summer in Madison, N.H., and would be glad to hear from anyone vacationing in the White Mountains. Their daughter, Laurie, is living in Tokyo, and the Crocketts plan to visit her. Sounds like a great trip! • My predecessor, Don Haier, writes that his wife, Sheila, works with him at Halier Associates. Their children are Don, who works in the University of Dallas admissions office, Cathie, who works for Vida and Audio Visual Graphics, and Jamie, who is at Tulane University. Don has no plans to retire, as he is still paying college bills for three children! • That's the news. Please search around for your questionnaire or drop me a note and let me know what you are doing.

Class secretary: WARREN J. FINEGAN, 8 White Pine Knoll Rd., Wayland, Mass. 01778.

Thirty-four questionnaires were returned! Thank you to all who bothered to do this, because at least now I have enough "info" for a couple of issues. • Well, classmates, only two out of the 34 picked upon the fact that "Spenser: For Hire" was spelled incorrectly—maybe those were the only two who watched it! • Benjamin and Diane Stowell Davis are now living in Orlando, Fla., and so do the Ams and the Phis. • What is more interesting is that they fit the bill! Seriously, one of Ben's accomplishments was to present clinical data at a scientific conference in Rome while he was employed as a manager in pharmaceutical research. He is now a sales representative for dental products. • Faith DeVol Gross (Everett F. '52 died in 1981) is now living in Yarmouth, Maine, and is obviously very happy about it. Along with her 10-year-old station wagon, her new home of three and a half acres is great for two grandchildren and her daughter, who live with her. Faith also has three other grandchildren and another due anytime. • Ted Turchon lives in Orlando, Fla., and so do the Augs and the Thors. • What is more interesting is that they are both in real estate, both married to non-Colby women, both still listeners to music from their youth, and both avid sports fans—love those Bucs and Dolphins! • Ruth Bradley Cheney even watches reruns of "Spenser: For Hire"—maybe because she went to a Lambda Chi Halloween party with Robert "Ace" Parker! I won't tell you that I hid in the corn stalks! • What is more interesting is that they are both in real estate, both married to non-Colby women, both still listeners to music from their youth, and both avid sports fans—love those Bucs and Dolphins! • Ruth Bradley Cheney even watches reruns of "Spenser: For Hire"—maybe because she went to a Lambda Chi Halloween party with Robert "Ace" Parker! I won't tell you that I hid in the corn stalks! • What is more interesting is that they are both in real estate, both married to non-Colby women, both still listeners to music from their youth, and both avid sports fans—love those Bucs and Dolphins! • Ruth Bradley Cheney even watches reruns of "Spenser: For Hire"—maybe because she went to a Lambda Chi Halloween party with Robert "Ace" Parker! I won't tell you that I hid in the corn stalks! • What is more interesting is that they are both in real estate, both married to non-Colby women, both still listeners to music from their youth, and both avid sports fans—love those Bucs and Dolphins! • Ruth Bradley Cheney even watches reruns of "Spenser: For Hire"—maybe because she went to a Lambda Chi Halloween party with Robert "Ace" Parker! I won't tell you that I hid in the corn stalks! • What is more interesting is that they are both in real estate, both married to non-Colby women, both still listeners to music from their youth, and both avid sports fans—love those Bucs and Dolphins! • Ruth Bradley Cheney even watches reruns of "Spenser: For Hire"—maybe because she went to a Lambda Chi Halloween party with Robert "Ace" Parker! I won't tell you that I hid in the corn stalks!
Picture someone who exudes warmth and sensitivity while virtually exploding with a compelling message of loyalty to Colby, and you will have focused on Dr. Vic Scalise ’54, president of the Colby Alumni Association. This dedicated volunteer challenges each of us to help Colby maintain its well-earned position of leadership as we enter the 1990s. Having had occasion to visit the College three times last fall, I was consistently impressed in my feeling that Colby has one of the most beautiful campuses in the country. Equally exciting was the display of support and enthusiasm the students demonstrated for their football team, which once again won the CBB title. Their 38-20 victory over Bowdoin gave Colby its fourth win (4-4 for the season) and consecutive CBB football championships for the first time in Colby’s history.

As I sit writing this for the spring 1990 issue, it is mid-November and the temperature is above 70 degrees! Some wonderful changes have taken place around the world, but tragically, hostages are still held, too; the hurricane and the earthquake, to name two. Colby folks in our class are in those areas of Charleston, S.C., and San Francisco, Calif. Our thoughts and prayers are with you Angela De Carlo, Gwen Parker Dhesi, Philippa Blume Feldman, Craig Harkins, Jane Gibbons Huang, Caroline Hall Hui, Virginia True Masserman, Myron Gantt, Ann Wilcox Loftin, Bill Orne, and Carolyn O’Brien Cooper. Our congratulations go to Douglas Hatfield, who was elected vice chair of the Executive Council of the 1.7 million-member United Church of Christ. He began his two-year term last July. In 1985 he was elected to a six-year term on the Executive Council, which coordinates and evaluates the work of national bodies of the Church and sets the agenda for each General Synod. Last year Tom LaVigne (our class president) and family visited daughter Ann in Nice, France, where Ann completed her junior year at the university there. “Upon arrival in Paris,” Tom said, “Robert [their 19 year old] left his appendix at the American Hospital of Paris. Still had a great time!” Son Tom, Jr., graduated from Colby in 1988. Tom sees a lot of Gerry and Rae West Jones.

Norm and Charlotte Metcalfe Lee ’61 are both extremely talented in art. Cici is attending the University of Hartford Art School and is working toward a B.A. in fine arts. Last August they took a two-week Russian cruise. “A great trip!” Son Dave and Charley have lots more coming up.

Richard Nelson is a professor of education at the University of Rhode Island. A fourth grandchild has been suggested as Colby Class of 2010. Teaching and family keep him busy.

Joan Tilden Snyder and husband Bob have lived in Hawaii, Rhode Island, New York, and Georgia before a move to Florence, Ky. They hope eventually to get “back down south”—home to their three boys. They look forward to extended family—daughters-in-law and grandchildren.

A year ago Al Tarr retired after 21 years in the Air Force and 10 years in the semiconductor industry. He and Norene took a big step and moved from California to Houston, Tex. Norene gave him two months of retirement before he’d climb the walls. Well? How goes it? Al enjoys gem cutting and woodworking.

Bill Orne is another retiree from the Air Force. He and Fran have settled in Sumter, S.C., where he’s a part-time college instructor in management. After convinced of Bob Saltz last summer and keeps in touch with Kevin Connolly. Bill is hopeful that he’s fully recovered from his bout with Guillain Barre Syndrome.

Judy Spall is another assistant analyst in data processing for a government company in Massachusetts. After a boot work with the Norene three times last fall, I was consistently impressed in my feeling that Colby has one of the most beautiful campuses in the country. Equally exciting was the display of support and enthusiasm the students demonstrated for their football team, which once again won the CBB title. Their 38-20 victory over Bowdoin gave Colby its fourth win (4-4 for the season) and consecutive CBB football championships for the first time in Colby’s history.
many good looking gray-haired folk from our class! She recently returned from Russia, which she found very interesting. However, she was horrified by the state of the economy. We take so much for granted here—even a piece of cheese! Judy is most encouraged by the recent positive happenings in Western Europe. We should all realize how fortunate we are, those not hit by tragedy. I know I and my family have much to be thankful for, and I hope the same for all of you.

Keep healthy! Three years until our 35th!

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

It is a beautiful Sunday in November as I write: the earthquake in California is now a couple of weeks old and the wall in Berlin started coming down on Friday. I have once again been talking to classmates and have received requests for news of Leslie Colitt in Berlin. What an exciting place that must be just now! I shall try to have some news of Leslie for the next issue.

I had a long talk with June Landry Wiechmann. After working for eight years for General Electric and another four years for Siemens, Colleagues June went west to Seattle. She met a Northwest Airlines pilot, and one thing led to another. They now live in a worked-over Williamsburg house on a 33-acre farm in Ypsilanti, Mich. June loves the Ypsilanti-Ann Arbor area because it is accessible to many college campuses, and is “more central” than other places she has lived. She and husband Tom have a woods full of deer and foxes and a barn full of tractors and race cars—“the latter a necessity of Tom’s leisure time.” Another pilot in our number is Doug Merrick. He is still flying the “friendly skies of United.” Doug and his wife, Sue (Edmond) ’60, who live in New Milford, Conn., have three children, two of whom are pilots like their dad. The Merricks have traveled to Europe and have a home in Hawaii, where they plan to live in partial retirement.

Another Colby couple not heard from in some time is Danny ’60 and Kathy “Kiki” Kies Madden. They live in the lovely town of Harvard, Mass. The Maddens are a thoroughly education-minded family. Kathy is a counselor at Acton-Bosworth Regional High School, and Kathy is a secretary at Nashoba Regional High School. In addition, the Maddens have four children (Cindy, Danny, Sarah, and Emily) who are all in school. That would be enough to make me believe that they keep on the move, but for health’s sake, Kathy walks and Danny runs. Also among the healthy-minded (and I suspect this is a very large group) are Latimer (“Tim”) and Barbara Churchill Eddy of West Springfield, Mass. Tim is vice president and treasurer of Stanhome, an organization probably more familiar by its former name, Stanley Home Products. Tim is also “into computers” and finding out where the money is in the world. Barbara works part time for a podiatrist. The Eddys have three children, all of whom are college graduates and professionals. Both Tim and Barb are active sports participants, with tennis, skiing, and sailing high on their list. They have summer property in East Edgecomb, Maine, and they say they would be happy to see any of us at either of their semi-permanent locations.

Judy Colbath Drinon and her husband have just sent the last of their five children off to the University of Maine, and their house is quieter now. (Even the

One Retirement Leads to Another

In 1986 Colonel Michael Farren ’59 came to New Hampshire to command the Tanker Task Force at Pease Air Force Base. Now, four years later and retired from the Air Force, he finds himself retiring the base as well. Just three days after completing 30 years of military service this past summer, Farren assumed the job of coordinating the redevelopment of the 4,320-acre base, which in 1988 brought $340 million into the local economy. It’s a phenomenal and complicated undertaking by anyone’s standards, but Farren approaches the job with optimism and energy. Enthusiastic about the base’s strong points, he says that the airfield will be “a magnet for development.”

Congress’s efforts to cut government spending led to the decision to close Pease. In March 1989 New Hampshire responded with a bill to establish the eight-member Pease Redevelopment Commission that Farren now coordinates. The commission, along with its six advisory committees—economic development, environmental clean-up, natural resources protection, airport study, government relations, and facilities—will determine the best reuse for the base and will negotiate with the Air Force for its sale at fair market value.

After 25 years away from their native New England, Farren and his wife, Patricia, a registered nurse, welcome “retirement” to the area. With their four children, the couple moved 23 times during the course of a military life lived all over the globe. After training as a pilot, he was first stationed at Bangor, Maine, at an airfield now also closed. Later days found him at the Pentagon as a financial and military planner, in Vietnam, where his service earned him a Bronze Star; and in command at various military bases.

Pease, which will close officially in January 1991, boasts this country’s northernmost airfield with access to Europe. At 11,320 feet, “That long runway can handle any plane from anywhere in the world,” Farren says. Possibilities for the base’s redevelopment—cargo aviation, aircraft refurbishment, and the international carrier market—also stem from the fact that it is close to Boston and has access to a deep-water port, interstate highway, and the Boston-Maine Railroad. “Pease Air Force Base properties, its runways, ramps, and proximity to all major modes of transportation,” Farren says, “present a combination of circumstances that cries out for use. There’s no complex like Pease available on the East Coast, nor could you duplicate it.”

Farren’s job with the commission is to make everyone happy—the Air Force, the federal government, the state, and the residents of the area. While the salaries and taxes generated by Pease will have to be replaced by new ventures, the commission is mindful of the need to respect the natural environment and the quality of life in the seacoast area, which Farren says “can’t be beat.” It sounds like retirement is just taking off for Mike Farren—and for the airfield he’s piloting.

Regina Knox
With nippy November breezes blowing all the fallen leaves from my lawn, and with this column’s suspense date too close for comfort, I need a time machine more than a computer • Captain Ernie Trowbridge of Eastern Air Lines sent me a note from Brookfield, Conn. Having satisfied his need for community involvement in the past as president of the Brookfield Jaycees and president of the Brookfield Trailblazers Square Dance Club, more recently he has been charging windmills and doing battle with the likes of Frank Lorenzo (and who knows who by the time you read this). He and his wife, Kitty, have two teens, Laura, 18, and Chris, 16 • Robert ’59 and Wendy Ihlstrom Nielsen live and work in New Canaan, Conn. Wendy is office manager for Robert’s insurance agency, Nielsen & Company. Like many of you, they have spent a great deal of time traveling around to look at colleges—several years ago for their son, Jay (who ended up at BU), and recently for their daughter, Stacey. Wendy commented that she doesn’t remember it being such a hectic and time-consuming process when she went through it for herself. She echoed many classmates’ experiences when she said, “It is exciting, however—when you see such changes in your children as they grow.” • Jon Wolfe and his wife, Betty, are in the real estate business in Casper, Wyo. Jon appraises property as partner and owner of an appraisal company; Betty is a realtor. He enjoys “watching the wind blow and occasionally getting out and taking my dog for a run in it” (I can vouch for Wyoming wind from my seven-year Air Force assignment in Cheyenne) • William Wooldredge sends us an update from Hudson, Ohio. Bill has remarried—to Johanna Young (a fashion consultant), who has four children (one 15 years old at home). His two give them six. Last year Bill became a Colby trustee, so he gets to return to campus three or four times a year and see many Colby people. He is executive vice president and chief finance officer in the difficult oil and gas business. He also is chair of the board of trustees of Akron Children’s Medical Center, senior warden of Christ Church Episcopal, and on the board of directors of Transochno Savings & Loan and The ‘56. Bill said, “It is exciting, however—when you see such changes in your children as they grow.” • Wendy Ihlstrom Nielsen’s marriage to Robert Nielsen ’59 was featured in the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

A snowstorm has blanketed most of New England and provided a beautiful backdrop for Thanksgiving. It also means that my class letter is overdue (a week spent on the beautiful island of Bermuda was my first choice). • First, two long overdue news clippings that once again seemed to have wedged in the back of my file cabinet. Alan Neigher, whose specialized field is media and entertainment law, is a member of the Westport Bar Association in Westport, Conn. Al has lectured extensively on the relationship of the First Amendment to these fields and has presented seminars at the Columbia School of Journalism, Fairfield University, and the University of Bridgeport Law School, where he is an adjunct professor of law. (Notice how blatant I’ve been in these columns, Al?) • The second clipping concerned another legal practitioner, Maine assistant attorney general Michael Westcott of Damariscotta. Mike was the prosecuting attorney in a highly publicized Oakland murder case that had to be moved because of extensive pretrial coverage. • A somewhat newer clipping arrived announcing that Dennis Kinne ’63 has retired from basketball coaching at Suffield Academy after 27 years but will remain with the school in an ex-prez role. Bill Chase, president of the Keene Clinic in Keene, N.H., sends news that daughter Sally is a sophomore at Tufts and daughter Jenne is a high-school junior with all those college choices yet to be made. Bill and Barbara (Haines) ’63 are currently designing a new house • Wasn’t it an absolute delight to read the short article announcing that Hope Hutchins Blackburn of downtown Bangor, attorney Garth Chandler sends news of a move to a new home, carving decoys and router signs as a relaxing hobby, and the sighting of Hope Hutchins Blackburn in downtown Bangor. Garth’s wife, Judith (Thompson) ’63, is a computer lab and algebra teacher, and daughters Julie and Amy helped set the school’s present swim relay record • One response came from an “island dweller,” Marjane Eaton Fall, who has taken up residence on Westport Island in Maine and begun to work on her doctorate at the University of Maine. Marjane left Colby as a sophomore but completed her education while raising her three children, going through a divorce, and working in private practice as a counselor and consultant. Son Greg graduated from Bowdoin in 1987 and daughter Gretchen from Colby last June, and Amy is a junior at Gould Academy. Marjane mentioned living closer to the “extremes of nature,” and commuting by ferry to Nokomis for rowing classes at Otisboro sounds challenging by my standards. • Once again, many of you have responded to the questionnaire, which makes this job easier and renew personal contacts as your news is siphoned through my typewriter.

Class secretary: LINDA NICHOLSON GOODMAN, Fernwold Heights Farm, Lynch Hill Rd., Oakdale, Conn. 06370.
Here it is fall and I'm really getting into it . . . the most beautiful season of all. Yet, as I write this, I know you all will be reading it in the spring. Thanksgiving and Christmas will only be pleasant retirement and has become a world traveler. She enjoyed a visit to Europe, Italy in particular, where most beautiful season of all. Yet, as I write this, I know you all will be reading it in the spring.

在校 and "had achieved a reputation in the academic community for his wide-ranging versatility in marketing. He left Airwick Industries in 1986 to embark on his "entrepreneurial dream." Dick continues to travel—his excursions in recent years have included Ireland, Yugoslavia, Iceland, Greenland, the Faroes Islands, Luxembourg, Germany, and France. 

- Rodney Gould is an attorney practicing in Framingham, Mass., where he has his own firm. As of late, Rod is representing an insurance firm in Hartford and is "going after" the PLO for the hijacking of the Achille Lauro in 1985 for the New Jersey travel company that packaged the ill-fated cruise. As he is a travel lawyer, this type of suit is definitely for him. Good luck! • Tim Hill, a seventh-grade social studies teacher at Yarmouth (Maine) Junior-Senior High School, was named the first associate in education at Bowdoin College, which is a one-year appointment. Tim took a leave of absence from his classroom to complete the one-year in the Department of Education, working with Bowdoin students who are preparing to teach in Maine secondary schools. He also assumed the role of student as he is taking Bowdoin courses in his field. • I'm afraid this is the absolute end of news received. I also mentioned that I have few changes to report. So I won't ask for any. Also, I won't ask what awards and honors you have won. I'm so sick of replying. "NONE," I'm representing you all. If you ever do have something you can give your opinions. Sometimes I'll send questionnaires (some short, some long, some trivial, some profound), sometimes to all of you and sometimes just to those with a common denominator. Sometimes I'll solicit you via this column. And I'll report all of it (even if I have to take over the magazine to do it). If you do win an award, by all means, write and tell about it. I'll publish that, too, and your moves and jobs and children and grandchildren. The first questionnaire is already out there, sent to our classcateurs. Results in the next issue!

Class secretary: SARA SHAW RHODES, RR 1, Box 530B, Kittery, Maine 03904.

I have touched the blue light! Yes, the one at the top of the "libe." The occasion was Homecoming Weekend 1989, and Security was giving tower tours on Saturday afternoon. It was a sparkling day; I climbed up with our son, Andrew '90, and Al '63 and Sally Page Carville, and we could see the Camden Hills, the sea, and all the way to Mount Washington. Absolutely wonderful! And now I know the secret of the blue light. I also learned that the tower wasn't locked until recently, and many Colby students have climbed all those ladders before me. If you were one of them, let me know! And just what were you doing up there? And with whom? This Homecoming was especially sweet with an easy football win over Wesleyan, allowing all of us the rare treat of hearing Paul Revere's bell ring from Roberts Union. And the icing on the cake was a Colby fireworks display viewed from the library steps and slopes under a full moon. Very special! • A bit of post-reunion news: Carol Haynes Beatty came to Maine to visit Carol Worcester Place and me while on a trip to New England from Fort Myers. Her son Rich Lyman, lives in Massachusetts and was the real reason for the trip. It was great to see Haynes and talk about nature and American Indians and word origins and many interests we still share • A letter arrived in the Alumni Office last summer from a member of the Class of '70 who had visited our classmates in Swaziland and South Africa. It seems that he is now a professor of economics at the University of Nairobi, having recently resigned from the National Bank of Kenya, and is a very hospitable host, especially to Colby people! Anyone traveling that way is more than welcome. • Don Short seems to be making news everywhere: president of Fishery Products, Inc., chair of the North Shore Chamber of Commerce, secretary for the National Fisheries Institute, and founder of Colby's Alumni Council Executive Committee. Keep it up, Don! Classmates, keep eating those fish sticks! • Now a word about this column. After 25 years, I received a brief note from Ross Kolhonen-saying he would attend a mini-reunion in 1990 if we can get one organized. By the time you read this it should be just around the corner. • Jim Helmers...
I living in Boulder, Col., with his wife, Nancy. (That's where our daughter, Katie, chose to go to school. Boulder is absolutely beautiful.) Jim is in electroniccomponent sales. He asked about David Parker '68, Mike Thoma, Marty Gliserman, and Mark Shovan • Betsey Littlejohn DeLoache has moved to Manassas, Va. In addition to illustrating historic children's books, Betsey's designs counted cross-stitch patterns. She is a certified picture framer. Her husband, John, grew up in Camden, S.C., and is a photographer and supervisor for the electric utility company in Northern Virginia. Betsey is one of several classmates who have children attending Colby. Her oldest daughter, Kimberley Blatz, is a first-year student. She said that walking through the campus with her daughter and members of the class is one of the most satisfying things that she's done. (There certainly is a great feeling of accomplishment in seeing your children become kind, sensitive, semi-independent young adults.) Betsey asked for news of Katherine Seligmann and Linda La Monica Monk • Rev. Brian Kopke wrote from his home in Ottawa, Ontario. Brian has two children, Ben, 15, and Sarah, 11, who live in Bath, Maine. Brian sees them every few months and for longer periods during school vacations. He says it's never enough. They are happy and doing well in school. Brian and his wife, Margie, were expecting a baby boy in January. Last August they all spent a week on Star Island off Portsmouth, N.H., where Brian served as a member of the student body. He was studying U.S.-Canada relations. Margie is in charge of internal audit for Canada Deposit Insurance Corporation, and she is finishing an M.B.A. at Ottawa University. Brian serves the First Unitarian Congregation of Ottawa, which includes about 1,100 people. He prepares courses and sermons, does counseling, supervises interns, and heads his denomination's committee on education for ministers. He also helps run start-up teams for ministry teams. He enjoys sailing, woodworking, and watercolor painting. Brian figures he's paid his dues by writing about his family and would like to hear from some other classmates. (So would I.) • Leanne Davidson Kaslow is still living in Chapel Hill, N.C. with her husband, Dick, and their children. Over the last eight years Leanne has created her own 10-month (summers off), half-time position as a medical social worker (LCSW/MPH). Dick is an infectious disease epidemiologist at NIH and his textbook on AIDS was published in the spring of 1989. Leanne wrote that her most humbling experience was finding one of her children, Judi, to be colorblind. "I knew exactly what you meant!, Leanne's mom still owns and operates a private preschool. (Many of us have neat stories about our parents. Betsey Littlejohn DeLoache's stepmother enrolled in a pioneer graduate program at the University of Maryland in nursing ethics. I always like to hear good things about my mother's stories. That creature in Cinderella gave us all a black eye.) • Fred Hopengarten wrote as he was in the process of selling Channel One, the satellite TV services company he cofounded in 1978. He was selling all his shares to Continental Cablevision. When he wrote in August 1989 he was looking for a business in Eastern Massachusetts. Fred was the consultant to Colby when it installed a satellite TV dish. I did not realize that Fred's sister is Associate Professor of Modern Languages (French) Jane Moss and that his brother-in-law is Associate Professor of History Richard "Pete" Moss. Fred had the opportunity to visit Colby while consulting and said it still looks beautiful. He plans to attend our 25th reunion • Nick Hagedon now lives with his wife, Anna, in Bryn Mawr, Pa., where he is the dean of the School of Hotel and Restaurant Management at Widener University. He hopes to build the HRM School to national prominence. He'd love to see all the Zetes, especially Ed Scherer, Eric Meindl, and Herb Swartz at our reunion. His most humbling experience was being a Red Sox fan! Elaine and Kurt Swenson have bought a house on Ocean Point in Boothbay, Maine, which is just north of Boothbay Harbor. It is a big old house on the ocean, built around the turn of the century. When he wrote he said it "needs a lot of work, since it has no kitchen, no hot water, no heat, and only one indoor working privy." (I'd say Kurt is a master of understatement.) Kurt wrote, "It took 22 years, but I'm really looking forward to summers on the Maine coast." • Thank you for all the nice letters. I hope some of you take a moment during the spring or summer to drop me a note. Please let me know if you would like the address of one of our classmates.

Class secretary: SUSAN DAGGETT DEAN (Mrs. Ross A.), 2901 N. 114th St., Scottsdale, Ariz. 85225

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In yet another desperate effort to meet the deadline I was struggling to finish at random: to find the aircraft of four people who seem to have had little in common except for their Colby connection. Then I realized that all four have really unique and fascinating careers. First, from England comes word of Jacky Getchell Qualman, who is a part-time archaeologist, play-group helper, voluntary rep for an organization that promotes air travel and its development, and last but not least, mother of two (Justine, Clare, Peter, Thomas, and Grace). Although Jacky confessed that "it's hard to believe that I was ever there," she fondly remembers "getting up at dawn at Colby to deliver May baskets with my roommate and jumping out of the car window into the snow every time we stopped." She didn't actually get this information directly from Michael Round, who was away on an extended commercial salmon-fishing trip, but his wife, Susan, was kind enough to send along the following news. It seems that Mike and Susan have managed to build their home "from the ground up" in Ketchikan, Alaska, expand their fishing operation to the Washington-Oregon coast, and still have time to enjoy their daughter, Romney Ann, and the expected new addition to the Round clan.

**John Field Reichardt** wrote from Spring Lake, Mich., to say that not only is he busy serving as a funeral director and Amway distributor but also as the father of Delbert, Tiffany, Jeff, Mary, Marvin, Myriam, Muriel, Charlene, and Jonathan. A John Ray responded from North Bridgton, Maine, that "Diane and I continue to teach at Lake Region High School in Naples. We live in a brick Federalist-style house built in 1840. Two years ago we opened an antique shop called Paper Chase and thrive in paper ephemera or paper Americana antiques and collectibles. We have had many enjoyable experiences with our business, including dealing with Earl Shuttleworth '70 of the Maine Historic Preservation Commission. We also supplied the paper props (such as calendars and magazines) for the movie "The Last of the Mohicans."" And finally, news of two engagements involving the Class of '71: Richard McGill, who is an administrative law judge in New Jersey, is engaged to Joanne Hopp. The clipping indicates that a June 1990 wedding is in the works. "Nancy Neckes, who is employed as a supervisor in the Massachusetts Department of Mental Retardation, also announced that wedding bells will be ringing in honor of her marriage to Bruce Dumart '72. Bruce can be found at the Worcester, Mass., office of Dean, Witter, Reynolds almost any day except July 28—their wedding date. Best wishes to you all!"

**Class secretary: LINDA CHESTER, 46 Lincoln Street, Hudson, Mass. 01749.**

It was Indian summer and the fall colors were at their peak when I returned to Colby for Homecoming in mid-October. The campus was more beautiful than ever. Academic and social life at the College were clearly superlative—putting Colby on par with the country's finest schools. To top it off, I talked to lots of students and found they were upbeat, motivated, and very appreciative of the school. If you have been back to Mayflower Hill for awhile, do something nice for yourself—go back and enjoy Colby! Armed with a fresh batch of your replies and some tips from the class correspondent's session I attended that weekend, here's some news: The wire service tells us that Jon Dyer, Peggy Horrigan Coleman set up a library in her children's preschool; her book business was run out of her home. She has three children, Patrick, Daniel, and Erin. Richard Snethen of Springville, N.Y., is a member of our class by virtue of his receiving his master's from Colby. He and his wife have five grown children. His ancestors came from my hometown of Medfield to New York in the 1830s. Robert Rollins Wallace is an elementary school media specialist in Wethersfield, Conn., where she and Mark live with sons Brian and Greg. She's working on her master's in library science while simultaneously working full time and running the boys to all of their sports. Susie Hoyt's husband married from Dallas to Van Alstyne and says living in a small country town is a challenge. She and Ted learned to plant a vegetable garden and grew grapes. Susie played a key role in the drafting and passage of the Dallas sexually oriented businesses ordinance designed to restrict proliferation of adult-oriented businesses. This ordinance was recently upheld by the U.S. Supreme Court and serves as a model for other cities. Susie and Ted are active in church and various Christian organizations. She wonders if George Mesritz is alive and well. Can you tell me, yes, he's at 536 Wallace, Birmingham, Alabama. She also teaches at the School of the Museum of Fine Arts and Tufts University. She would love to hear from Kathy Murphy, Mary Jane Kelly Diedeman, Jonathan Glynn, and Sarah Porte Boudreau. Susan and Dave '72 have found similarities between their Colby friends and a terrific group of people at their Unitarion Universalist church. Steve Setlack visited Colby and relived many memories. He and Janice have three boys. John Snethen of Colby in Charleston, S.C., but the clean-up effort complicated life last fall. In contrast, things were much better for Jon and Alice Osmer Olson and their boys in Mt. Vernon, Maine. Jon continues to work with the Maine Forest Service while Alice maintains her librarian and nursery-school teaching positions. Finally, as you humble when you're keeping warm this winter, think about what's going on in Poland, N.Y., as John Crabtree "whittles" away some spare time with his hand-crafted wooden fishing lure business, Gipetto's Surf Plugs. The lures are for catching bluefish, and John relishes them (in contrast to the plastic ones commonly used) not so much for success in landing the toothy, hard-fighting bluefish but for the summer memories and fishing stories recalled by the toothmarks and scratches on the wooden surfaces.

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

“When people buy produce at a store, they have no idea what they’re getting,” says Lynn Coody ’74. “More than ever before, they’re seeking out organically grown commodities.” Since graduating from Colby with a dual degree in biology and environmental studies, this self-described “gardener and biology major since age 7” has earned a master’s degree in biology at the University of Oregon, has taught college-level courses in biology, and most recently has been active in the passage of state environmental laws in Oregon. With two friends, she also started an organic farming business of her own.

Unlike most farms in the United States, Fresh Start Farm uses no synthetic chemicals or insecticides. To control insect problems—“We have the same needs as all other farmers,” Coody says—the partners use compost and manure to feed the soil and organisms. Sometimes they release insect-eating ladybugs, sometimes they spray with organic chemical sprays made of soap. They also improve production by crop rotation, by planting winter cover crops, and by careful record-keeping of experiments done and new methods tested. “Usually organic farming is a little more expensive,” Coody says, “but only in terms of initial cost.” Polluted water, a long-term effect of chemical farming, is a menace to public health, Coody says, “and sooner or later we have to deal with this cost.”

Fresh Start Farm became so successful that the partners initiated a subscription produce-buying plan. A subscription farming customer places an order before the growing season and makes a commitment to buy at harvest time. This ensures customers that crops will be available and ensures Coody that she is growing the right amounts of the right crops. Fresh Start Farm has been such a success that it recently won second place in a national “Gardener of the Year” competition sponsored by Organic Gardening magazine. To help others benefit from her experience, Coody began teaching biology classes with an emphasis on organic gardening at Lane Community College in Oregon. Fresh Start Farm doubled as the course laboratory.

Coody’s expertise has become as prized a commodity as her produce. “I was getting so many calls for advice that answering them took too much time away from my farming business,” she says. She recently sold Fresh Start Farm to her partners and now serves as a consultant. “It’s the job I’ve always dreamed of,” she claims.

Coody currently is working with Oregon’s government to restrict by law the amount of chemicals in food grown and sold in the state. She would like to see the banning of certain chemicals, testing of fruits and vegetables for pesticides, and establishment of new labeling requirements for food. As the agricultural policy director of Oregon Tilth, a group whose goal is to educate people about the benefits of organic farming, Coody also has testified at federal government hearings. She is the coauthor of the Senate bill now known as “Oregon’s Organic Bill.”

For Lynn Coody, what started, naturally enough, as a cultivated interest in organic gardening has ripened into a career of national importance.

Cinda H. Jones ’90

would love to hear from Anne Garner, Doris Ford Mathis, Charlie Macgregor, and Cindy Santillo • Gail Andrews McCarthy of Vienna, Va., saw Pat Hickson Nowlan of Williston, Vt., last August. Pat and her husband have three daughters. Gail would love to hear from you, Lucy Allen! • Dick Cass has gone back to school—in the M.F.A. fiction writing program at UNH • Debbi Manter Mulcrone of San Antonio, Tex., also has gone back to school for her teacher’s certification at the University of Texas. She and Daniel, an Air Force officer, have two daughters, Lori, a sophomore, and Meghan, a 5-year-old preschooler. Debbi has switched to warm-weather sports, since she hasn’t been in cold weather for around nine years. She has a small home crafts business. Debbi guesses that their next assignment will be overseas, which is where Chris Hall Salazar now resides—in Spain—with Joe and sons: PSC Box 2917, APO N.Y., N.Y. 09283 • Two other faraway classmates are Norman and Patricia Flanagan Olsen at the U.S. Embassy, P.O. Box 680, Majuro, the Marshall Islands 96960, where Norm is the deputy U.S. representative. They and their three sons love exploring the Pacific atolls with their 31-foot sailboat. Diving and fishing also rate high on their leisure activities. Crystal clear water, home-harvested coconuts, friendly people, and interesting work are just a few of the amenities. • Patience Gruber Stoddard has changed address since the last two issues: RR1, Box 516, Walpole, N.H. 03608. She’s primarily a homemaker now, but preaches part time, gardens organically, and contra-dances. Patience’s timber-frame home, designed and built by her husband, sits on 21 acres in a lovely rural setting. She says that Gary Curtis earned his Ph.D. in clinical sociology at U. Maine and is currently living in Quincy, Mass. She also reports that Roger Sherman and his wife have a daughter, Kelsey, in Annapolis, Md. Patience would love to have Foss-Woodman people write to me! • Dan and I saw John ’72 and Janet Shreve Martland ’72 at a Milton soccer field in October. Our older children were each playing in a different soccer match • What I hear from those of you writing to me is that you truly miss the time and leisure afforded you at Colby to sit, think, read, converse, and in turn, form intense friendships. Some people miss meals being prepared for them, too! Because of juggling professions, carpooling to/from children’s activities, school, church, or community involvement, most of us are finding it difficult to set a “balance” in our busy lives. Good luck to all of us! Enjoy your summer.

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

Anybody notice how the Class of ’74 notes are moving inexorably toward the middle of the book? We just can’t seem to shake the habit of looking for them at the end of the list— in with the other recent graduates. It sure would be easier to find the ’74’s if somebody volunteered some information. The next five years will be particularly difficult since the class entrusted its correspondence to a couple
of losers who don't have many friends • Despite the fact that she recruited us to take over, we should thank Carol Wynne for the job she's done for the past five years. Since her turn is now over, we can report that she's living in Waterville, where she owns and operates the Children's Book Cellar—a neat shop full of kids' books and toys in The Concourse. Don't miss it if you're in town • Lynn Coody is a horticultural consultant with "Organically Grown Co-op" in Eugene, Ore. "The organic foods industry is enjoying a huge upsurge in sales and attention because many consumers are concerned with the quality of their foods. More than ever before, they are seeking out organically grown commodities," she reports • The Alumni Office also passed on a clipping that shows the organic foods industry is enjoying a huge upsurge in sales and attention because many consumers are concerned with the quality of their foods. More than ever before, they are seeking out organically grown commodities, "the organic foods industry is enjoying a huge upsurge in sales and attention because many consumers are concerned with the quality of their foods. More than ever before, they are seeking out organically grown commodities,"

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Olen Kalkus has completed his M.A. in education at Columbia University's Teacher's College. He is presently a teacher at a charter school in New York City, an all-girls boarding school in Cano, Colo., which is something he never thought he would be doing. In addition to coaching and teaching and his administrative work, Olen also works with the students to organize a successful blood drive. In his free time, he is president of an adult soccer league, the Maine State Soccer Federation. He and his wife, Kimberly, have one child, Jan Francis • Bill Oldman has had a number of changes this year, including a new job with Pratt and Whitney Aircraft as industrial health and safety engineer. He and wife Pam have two daughters, Lindsay, 3, and Rebecca, 1 • Barry Rabin is an ophthalmologist in Seattle, N.Y. He and wife Susan have two children, Stephanie, 5, and Michael, 1. It's amazing where you run into Colby alumni; in this case, Barry met Joe Greenman '71, father of Jennifer, a classmate of Stephanie's in nursery school. He and Joe went to Colby Homecoming and had a terrific time meeting each other's friends. In fact, they had such a good time on this solo trip that they are planning to return with their families for our 15th and Joe's 20th in 1991 • Ken Johnson has just completed teaching his first college-level marketing course at the University of Southern Maine. He had a great time and wonders if a new career is on the horizon. Ken is currently director of direct bakery merchandising at Hannaford Brothers Company. When he and his wife, Kathy, are not busy with Corey and Kaitlyn, Ken is fund-raising chair for the State of Maine Multiple Sclerosis Society. He raised over $105,000 in the first year of his walk-a-thon and personally raised over $3,000 • Caren Starr Schwartz is taking some time off from her career with IBM to raise her son, Johnathan, who was born in February. His life in Athens, Greece, is now with in the Farmington Women's Group and Hadasah • Brad Cohen is a special education department head in two Boston middle schools and head baseball coach at Brookline High School. He married Susan Ginsburg in 1988, which, according to Brad, has changed his life quite a bit • Karl Methven wrote from Proctor Academy in Andover, N.H., where it sounds like he is running the place. In 1987 he was named Teacher of the Year for his achievements in the history department. The following year he was a dorm parent and the soccer/hockey coach at an all-league goalie (who started for Colby this fall). Currently he is an adviser to the student-run fire department, which has its "own trucks and everything." Karl travels a lot and has worked a couple seasons for the National Outdoor Leadership School doing mountaineering in Wyoming. Most recently he's been spending summers as a river guide and "teller of tall tales" for Four Corners School of Outdoor Education, Monticello, Utah. He has been kayaking in North Carolina and climbing and skiing in New Hampshire, Wyoming, and Colorado. His travels have brought him in touch with Colby classmates, including Craig Spence, Montego, who has a great job at a research center. He is married to Suzy, and has "two sassy daughters," and Mark "Blackie" Drolinger, who lives in Milwaukee, Oh. By the way, Karl is also working part time as a model. Has anyone seen him on the cover of Mad River Canoe Catalogue? None to report? • Class secretary: PAMELA M. CAME, 571 Central St., Newton, Mass. 02166.
I received a news clipping announcing the marriage of Pamela Lee Bushey and Robert John Welch on June 10, 1989. Congrats to them both! Bill Malcy wrote that he and his wife, Janet, live in New Haven, Conn., and have two children, David, born 5/87, and Sarah, born 3/89. Bill has been working at a family manufacturing company since graduation—his company makes lighting and signs for Mass Transit Vehicles—and he is doing volunteer activities and fund raising for the Long Wharf Theatre in New Haven. I also received a letter from Michael and Lisa Romano. Their first child, Stephanie Leigh, was born April 5, 1989. The Romanos live in Windsor, Conn., where Mike works as a supervisor in the audit department for Great American Insurance Company. Lisa works as a systems consultant for Vantage Computer Systems, Wethersfield, Conn.

I recently ran into Scott Vandersall at a commercial lending seminar. Scott is married to Amy (Boyle)'83 and has two children. Scott works as an assistant vice president commercial lending for Fleet Bank. I would love to have more news for you all but no one is writing to me. Please keep the letters coming.

Class secretary: PAULA HINCKLEY BURROUGHS, 711 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10021.
Foods in Wayne, N.J. • Jeff Wickman is the offensive coordinator for the Plymouth State College Panthers in Plymouth, N.H. • As for myself, I've spent the past three months filling in for striking NYNEX workers, installing and repairing telephones in New Hampshire. As I write this column there is hope that the strike will end in the next couple of weeks. While this has been an incredibly interesting and challenging experience, I must admit I'm elated at the thought of returning to my regular job in Boston!'  
Class secretary: AMY CARLSON, 58 Granville Rd. #2, Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

A Mechanic of the Natural World

During her senior year at Colby, Colleen Balch '87 took Professor of Geology Donald Allen's geology Jan Plan in the Mojave desert. "It was a really hard plan," says Balch, "but it introduced me to the Mojave, and I was enthralled with the desert." During that month of study, Balch met her future boss at Mitchell Caverns, took a tour that she herself would later give, and saw the hogan where she would soon live. "As I was leaving the desert," Balch says, "I realized that I'd go back."

In September after she graduated, Balch began working for the Providence Mountains State Recreation Area as the park "interpretive specialist," giving tours, taking weather information, and developing "native species" displays. The job also involved maintaining trails, issuing camping permits, and cleaning latrines.

In the Mojave, Balch lived in a hogan, which was a "fourteen foot in diameter domed structure made of stone and whitewashed on the inside." A rectangular box, the bathroom, stuck out of one side. "I usually had electricity eight to ten hours a day, and then I used battery lights," says Balch. "We used propane for the fridge and the stove." She remembers Essex, Calif., as it looked on her first visit only a few months before she moved into the desert. "From my Colby mindset it seemed desolate and abandoned, but later, when I was living 25 miles from there, Essex was where I went if I wanted to get my mail or to use the closest phone. It was civilization."

Because maintenance responsibilities became more time consuming than her specialized work, Balch began looking for another job after six months. With the help of Professor of Biology David Firmaige, she looked into jobs from Maryland to California and eventually took a position 10 hours north of her Mojave hogan.

Today, Balch lives in a log cabin in Yosemite Park at an elevation of 4,500 feet. As a field teacher for Yosemite Institute, a private, nonprofit environmental school, she teaches "nuts and bolts ecology and geology, the mechanics of the natural world," she says, although her courses also cover global environmental issues such as acid rain, tropical deforestation, world wildlife trade, and waste disposal problems. At Yosemite Institute, Balch says they hope to foster students' "appreciation and attachment to the world and to Yosemite. As a coworker of mine put it, we teach them 'how to walk lightly on the earth.'"

Balch will be with the Yosemite Institute through June. Now searching for a master's program in education, she has goals of running a 12-year school in which students would "emerge as globally responsible people." Balch feels that schools today do not allow students "to see world problems and to theorize their own solutions." Her educational plan, she insists, is not the trendy cause of some "flaming liberalism" but rather a structured and serious re-evaluation of our existence. The future of our race depends on this kind of educational process, Balch says. "If we continue to live as we do, it will mean the end of human life as we know it."

Cinda H. Jones '90
Thanks for all of your wonderful letters last fall. Catherine Woodward Gill graduated from Stanford and is now practicing law in Boston. She traveled to South Korea last December, where her husband was serving with the U.S. Army. Rick Frank is hoping to practice dentistry in Hawaii after completing school at Tufts. Jennifer Imhoff Foley and her husband honeymooned in Vancouver, B.C., following their fall wedding. They are now at home in Maine. David and Wendy Barnows Mace '87 purchased a new home in Warwick, R.I., last fall. David was promoted to purchasing manager of Carpet Products, Inc., and has recently taken up golf. Kris Jensen is in his final year at Emory Medical School. Last summer he served a rotation in rheumatology at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston and is now practicing law in Boston. She is enrolled in the Alumni Office. She's recently engaged to be married. As you read this they're probably busy making plans for their June 1990 wedding date. Best of luck to all four of you, and much happiness in the future!


Greetings, class! I haven't heard from many of you in quite some time. I sent out questionnaires in December and I'd really appreciate it if you could fill them in and send them back to me with all the latest news of everything that's going on in your lives. I'm going to thank you all in advance for helping me out. I don't have much class doings to fill you in on, but I do have some important news that I can't pass up. I'd like to congratulate Jennifer Erlander and Michael Ayers '88 on their fall engagement to be married. As you read this they're probably busy making plans for their June 1990 wedding date! I'd also like to congratulate Mitch Cook and Jeanne Morrison, who have set an August 1990 wedding date. Best of luck to all four of you, and much happiness in the future!

Class secretary: LUCY T. LENNON, 9 Wellstone Drive, Portland, Maine 04103.

Why has our correspondent been negligent as of late, you ask? Let me tell you. No longer under the organized, responsible, and comparatively wealthy protection of Colby and private education, I am now struggling in Massachusetts's public education. Underpaid, undereducated, and generally ignored by state legislators, I, along with 25,000 other students, am struggling desperately to get the education I was promised! How I long and miss for those days of yore in Waterville, Maine! Seriously, my appreciation of the dedication, hard work, and luxury of my education at Colby grows daily. Watching my students here at U. Mass struggle to get half of what I took for granted at Colby has made me look back with thanks to all those who supported and worked for my education at Colby. Enough on me. John Davie writes from law school—U. Penn—to tell us that "the old saying that law school scares you to death in the first year, works you to death in the second year, and bores you to death in the third year is ringing true so far." After a summer job with the Pennsylvania Department of Transportation, where John claims he was "every drunk driver's worst nightmare—the faceless bureaucrat tucked away in the library writing appellate briefs which, through their incredible persuasive power, insure that suspended licenses stay suspended"—John is suffering through his second year and, it seems, surviving. Others in Pennsylvania include Tom Jester, who is in his first year at U. Penn, studying historical preservation. In his practically nonexistent free time, John sees Harold Rider, who lives in Wilmington, Del., and manages commercial property. From John we also learn that Kirsten Geiger is traveling in Australia Sound familiar? Clearly a favorite spot amongst '88ers. I just recently heard about Thomas Charlton. Apparently, in the ultimate pursuit of a graduate program degree in Bible history, Tom spent a year after graduation from Colby at the Institute of Holy Land Studies in Jerusalem, Israel, where he participated in a number of archeological digs concerning the history of Israel. A rather belated official congratulations to Amy Lumbar for her marriage to Guy Holbrook '86. The Colby couple were wed September 9 at the First Church of Christ in Sandwich, Mass. After spending the year after graduation in Washington, D.C., working for Senator Mitchell, Mary Federle has returned to work for Colby. As of last August, Mary has been assistant in the Alumni Office. She's engaged and plans to walk down the aisle in July. Of our Boston contingency, news has it that Bevin Dockray is working for a public relations company, Jackson and Company, as an account assistant providing events planning and media support for the Boston Beer Company, the Jordan Marsh Company, and the Campeau Corporation accounts. Believe it or not, it's been two years since our graduation and still I have not heard from many of you. Please let the rest of your classmates know what you're doing!
MARRIAGES


Lydia H. McAneney ’76 to John W. Orrison, August 26, 1989, St. Paul, Minn.

Lesley Johnson ’78 to Steven Gelb, June 17, 1989.

William H. Leete ’79 to Emily Dickinson, August 26, 1989, Kennebunkport, Maine.


John W. Andrews ’81 to Kathryn Dougan, August 1989, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Robert J. Leary, Jr. ’82 to Patricia V. Brennan, Dedham, Mass.

Christin A. Chamberlain ’83 to Peter M. Manning, Harwich, Mass.


Daniel M. Matlack ’83 to Allison Webster, August 5, 1989.

Carolyn Boynton ’84 to Kevin F. Bruen ’85, June 10, 1989, Swampscott, Mass.

Thomas Reilly, Jr. ’84 to Maureen O’Haire, Waterville, N.Y.

Cheryl L. Snyder ’84 to John P. Hogan, July 8, 1989, Midland, Mich.


Janet Lamoreau ’85 to Thomas Cyr, August 19, 1989, Portland, Maine.


Catherine C. Urrstad ’85 to Willing Biddle, October 14, 1989, Bronxville, N.Y.


Douglas V. Scalise ’86 to Jill Amy Wertz ’88, Newton, Mass.

Robin B. Blanchard ’87 to Scott Laughinghouse, July 15, 1989, Keene, N.H.


Kristin E. Hoit ’89 to Scott T. Nason, August 12, 1989, Saco, Maine.


BIRTHS

A son, Cyrus Coolidge Morgan Hardenbergh, to Margaret and Chalmers Hardenbergh ’67.

A son, Jonah Maxwell Miller, to Arleen and Jonathan L. Miller ’73, June 4, 1989.

A daughter, Dana Sills, to A. Ronald and Pat Skillings Sills ’73, March 1, 1988.

A son, Baron Collins, to Candace and Stephen Collins ’74, February 11, 1989.

A daughter, Lindsey Caroline Kildow, to Alan and Linda Krohn Kildow ’74, October 18, 1984.

A daughter, Karin Lucy Kildow, to Alan and Linda Krohn Kildow ’74, December 5, 1988.

A son, Benjamin James Reed, to Jay ’75 and Gail Hansen Reed ’74, December 22, 1984.

A daughter, Genna Clare Reed, to Jay ’75 and Gail Hansen Reed ’74, April 29, 1987.

A daughter, Julia Molly Muller, to William ’75 and Barby Beran Muller ’75, August 24, 1989.

A son, Caleb Muir Davis, to Joth ’76 and Karen Brown Davis ’76, September 22, 1989.


A daughter, Arielle Barbara Pope, to Dana ’76 and Carolyn Anderson Pope ’75, July 11, 1989.

A daughter, Kristin King Beaudouin, to Mark and Kit Cunningham Beaudouin ’77, January 13, 1986.


A son, Alexander David Cahill, to David and Adelaide Aime Cahill ’78, October 11, 1989.

A son, Seth Traynor Cowan, to Timothy and Sarah Pollard Cowan ’78, October 23, 1988.

A daughter, Catherine Anne Lary, to Steven P. Lary ’78, August 2, 1989.

A son, Gregory Thomas Buffum, to Timothy and Magdalene Christolow Buffum ’81, March 11, 1987.

A daughter, Anna Elizabeth Dalton, to Camilla and Mark Dalton ’80, August 19, 1989.


A daughter, Johanna Maria Kreutz, to David and Julia Greenwood Kreutz ’80, May 12, 1989.

A son, Spencer Robert Lee, to Peter ’80 and Lynne Anne Seeley-Lee ’80, October 21, 1989.

A son, Jonathan Hampton Rice, to David and Lauren Hampton Rice ’81, September 17, 1989.

A daughter, Allison Pratt Valyo, to John and Mari Ellen Pratt Valyo ’81, July 4, 1989.

A daughter, Katherine Amelia Sotos, to John and Mary Anne Leach Sotos ’82, September 26, 1989.

A daughter, Molly Elizabeth Cousins, to Neal ’80 and Elizabeth Mason Cousins ’83, September 5, 1989.


A son, Galen Jacob Pardee, to Hearne Pardee and Associate Professor of Art Gina Werfel, August 13, 1989.

A daughter, Caitlin Lee Bourgaize, to Karen and Assistant Professor of Chemistry David Bourgaize.
Elizabeth R. Eames '19, September 4, 1989, in Waterville, Maine, at age 91. Born in Winslow, she graduated from Coburn Classical Institute at the age of 15. After Colby, she took graduate summer courses at McGill University, Harvard, and the Sorbonne in Paris. She taught French in various high schools in New York and Maine, retiring from Waterville High School in 1962 after more than 30 years of teaching. Following her retirement, she was a substitute teacher at Oak Grove Academy in Vassalboro, Maine. She attended the Benton Falls Congregational Church, where she was active in the Church Christmas pageants for 38 years. Survivors include a nephew, John H. Eames, and two grandnephews, Frederick Eames, with whom she made her home for the last 23 years, and Richard Eames.

Hazel A. Drew '22, May 5, 1989, in Jamaica Plain, Mass. She was a medical secretary for 25 years and a past member of the Trinity Church in Boston. There are no known survivors.

Marguerite Starbird Lunt '23, July 5, 1989, in Brunswick, Maine, at age 89. Born in Oxford, she attended Oxford High School before coming to Colby. A member of Chi Omega sorority and Phi Beta Kappa at the College, she received a bachelor's degree in library science from Simmons College in Boston in 1924. Before her marriage in 1927, she held library positions at the University of Maine and at Connecticut College for Women in New London, Conn. She then served on the staff of the Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh. From 1952 until her retirement in 1972, she was the librarian at Curtis Memorial Library in Brunswick. She is survived by her husband, Everett Lunt, and a sister, Marion Starbird Pottle '18.

Ethel Mason Goetz '25, May 14, 1989, in Grand Rapids, Mich., at age 84. Born in Waterville, Maine, she attended Waterville High School before entering Colby. A member of Sigma Kappa sorority at the College, she taught Latin and mathematics at Rochester High School in Rochester, Vt., from 1925 to 1927. She was a homemaker in Michigan for her remaining years. She is survived by a sister-in-law, Mary Childs.

Laurence B. Townsend '25, February 10, 1986, in Meriden, Conn., at age 83. He was survived by his wife, Hazel, and a son, Laurence.

Muriel Lewis Baker '28, August 3, 1989, in Hartford, Conn., at age 82. She was born in Waterville, Maine, and attended Coburn Classical Institute. A member of Chi Omega sorority at the College, she was Colby's assistant librarian in 1928-29. She graduated from the Hartford Art School and became an authority on crewel work in the United States and Europe, as well as an expert on early American folk art. She was a past president of the Connecticut River Chapter of the Embroiderer's Guild and was certified to teach and judge the art of crewel. Among her many books, A Handbook of American Crewel, ABC's of Canvass Embroidery, and XYZ's of Canvass Embroidery, have been widely used as textbooks. She also wrote numerous articles dealing with embroidery and early decorative methods. Her late husband, Frederick Baker '27, and her father, Caleb Lewis, both attended the College. She is survived by a sister, Marion Lewis '32.

Lowell P. Leland '29, July 28, 1989, in Bowling Green, Ohio, at age 82. Born in Sangerville, Maine, he attended Cony High School in Augusta. He participated in debating and was commencement speaker for the Class of '29 at Colby, where he majored in Latin, graduating summa cum laude, and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. In 1933 he received his master's degree in English from the University of Maine, and he went on to receive a Ph.D. in English at Ohio State University. After serving as a private in the U.S. Army from 1942 until 1945, he returned to his post as an instructor of English at Westminster College in Pennsylvania. In 1946 he became an associate professor of English at Bowling Green State University and in 1949 a full professor. He was a member of the American Association of University Professors, the Modern Language Association, and the National Council of Teachers of English. He retired from Bowling Green in 1976 as professor emeritus in English. He had two sons, John and Will. Survivors include his wife, Virginia.

Norris A. Scribner '29, April 30, 1989, in South Waterford, Maine, at age 82. Born in Kingfield, Maine, he attended Stratton schools. He was a real estate agent in the Waterford area. He had worked as a bakery salesman for Cushman and M & M Bakeries and also had been a woodsman and a Maine Guide. He was a member of the Barbershop Hillsmen Chorus and a deacon of the Congregational Church in Waterford. A resident of South Waterford for over 40 years, he served on the Waterford Planning Board. Surviving are his wife, Dorothy, two daughters, six grandchildren, and his sister.

William Downey

William "Bert" Downey '30, July 21, 1989, in Mount Vernon, Wash., at age 82. He was born in Syracuse, N.Y., and graduated from Wellesley High School in Wellesley, Mass. At Colby he was active with the YMCA and belonged to the professional fraternity Kappa Phi Kappa. In 1933 he received his bachelor of divinity from Andover Newton Theological Seminary and became a clergyman in the United Church of Christ. Before retiring in 1970, he served as a minister in churches in New England, New York, North Dakota, Minnesota, and Iowa. During World War II he served as an army chaplain in Europe, and during the Korean Conflict he served as an army chaplain in South Korea, retiring from active duty in 1953 as a captain with a Bronze Star. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, a daughter, two sons, two stepsons, a sister, three granddaughters, and two grandsons.

Dana W. Jaquith '35, August 28, 1989, on Peaks Island, Maine, at age 78. Born on Peaks Island, he attended Portland High School. A double major in sociology and economics, he earned a master's degree in economics at the University of Maine, and went on to receive a Ph.D. at the University of Wisconsin, Madison. He was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity, an Echo staff reporter, and a member of both Phi Beta Kappa and Pi Gamma Mu. He took graduate courses in economics and accounting at Brown University, Northeastern University, and the American Institute of Banking. He was an accountant with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers from 1942 to 1943 and an industrial engineer with the U.S. Rubber Company from 1943 to 1945. Later he became a stockbroker and investment banker, first in Providence, R.I., with The Tillinghast-Stiles Co. and later in Boston with Tucker, Anthony and R.L. Day. He made his home for 30 years in Bar­lington, R.I., where he was active in Colby alumni activities. In 1956 he married Mary C. Smith, his only immediate survivor.

Chester F. Condon

Chester F. Condon '30, August 28, 1989, in Boca Raton, Fla., at age 81. Born in Shrewsbury, Maine, he received his master's degree of education degree from Worcester Teachers College after completing his Colby education. He was a veteran of Army Air Intelligence in World War II, serving as a captain in China, where he was cited for meritorious service and received a Bronze Star. In 1943 he married Marjorie Frances Smith. He was a teacher with the Shrewsbury school system for 20 years and also acted as assistant crew coach. He did graduate work at New York University and at the University of Paris. In 1954 he became associated with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., Boston, and was a member of St. Mary's Parish in Shrewsbury. He is survived by his wife, three sons, Jeffrey Condon, Stephen Condon, and Andrew Condon, and a granddaughter.
Joseph B. O'Toole, Jr. ’36, March 23, 1989, in Honolulu, Hawaii, at age 74. Born in Portland, Maine, he was a chemistry major at Colby, senior class vice president, managing editor of the Echo, member of both Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and Phi Beta Kappa, and active in many other campus organizations. From 1940 to 1941 he studied at the Army Corps of Engineers. He retired as chief of procurement and supply division. He is survived by a son, Stephen, and a brother, John.

Arthur R. Chavonelle, Jr. ’39, September 2, 1989, in Quincy, Mass., at age 74. Born in Arctic, R.I., he attended Waterville High School, where he was active in football, tennis, hockey, and various academic clubs. After graduating from Colby with a degree in English, he became a salesman and eventually joined the management team of the Endicott-Johnson Shoe Company, managing stores in New Hampshire, Maine, and Massachusetts. He was a member of St. Patrick’s Parish in Lewiston, Maine, and was active in the Boy Scouts. He was also a charter member of the Brunswick Kiwanis Club. He formally retired in 1978 and at the time of his death resided in Mulberry, Fla.

Harold S. Wormuth ’50, August 27, 1989, in Schenectady, N.Y., at age 70. He was born in Lawerseyville, N.Y., and graduated in 1938 from Cobleskill High School, Cobleskill, N.Y. He attended the University of Syracuse for two years before serving during World War II with the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers in England and France. A member of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity at Colby, he was president of the Interfraternity Council and sang in the chapel choir, chorus and glee club, and the Colby Eight. He received his master’s degree in educational administration from Syracuse University in 1954, and he also studied at Temple University and Wesleyan University. In 1973 he retired after 22 years as eighth-grade science teacher at Cobleskill Central School. A past president of the Cobleskill Central School Teachers Association, he was a member of the New York State Teachers Association, the National Education Association, and the Science Teachers Association of New York State. He is survived by his wife, Jean, his brother, and his sister.

Kenneth Richard Graham, Jr. ’51, October 1, 1989, in Hartford, Conn., at age 59. Born in Hartford, he attended Thomas S. Weaver High School. A member of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity at the College, he did graduate work at Columbia University and Trinity College in Hartford. He taught at the Shattuck School in Faribault, Minn., and at the Fay School in Southboro, Mass., was dean of boys at the Buckle School in New York City, and was director of the Upper School, where he also served as assistant to the headmaster. He was lay reader at St. Mark’s Episcopal Church in Southboro, Mass. He is survived by a daughter, Christine Elizabeth Graham, his mother, and two sisters. Contributions to a memorial established by his family may be made to the Kenneth Graham Memorial Library Fund at Colby.

Joanne Kershaw McKeage ’57, September 13, 1989, in Lewiston, Maine, at age 54. Born in Sanford, Maine, she attended schools in Sanford before coming to Colby. She received a B.A. from Boston University in 1958. She lived on the North Shore of Massachusetts, where she raised and showed Persian cats, and her Elysium Catery produced the Cat Fanciers’ Federation Cat of the Year in 1975, along with six other grand champions. She was also involved in numerous activities at North Shore Country Day School. She is survived by two sons, John and Jeffrey ’79, two brothers, a sister, and three grandchildren.

Robert James Ferriman ’60, August 31, 1989, in Provincetown, Mass., at age 52. Born in Melfrose, Mass., and raised in Winchester, Mass., he attended Kimball Union Academy in Meriden, N.H., before coming to Colby. At the College he was a business administration major and a member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity. In the early 1960s he served with the Army Green Berets in Germany and while there took courses at the University of Munich and the U.S. Military Language School. He later attended Northeastern University. In 1968 he joined LFE Corporation of Waltham and Clinton, Mass., a producer of electronic systems and equipment, and from 1974 to 1983 he served as the company’s executive vice president. He was a trustee of the Osterville, Mass., Free Library, past president of the Electronic Industries Personnel Association of Greater Boston, and was president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce of Winchester. He was also active in Kimball Union and Barnstable High School activities and in the Boy Scouts. Survivors include his wife, Susan, three sons, and his mother.

Paul A. Casto

Paul A. Casto ’75, December 26, 1988, in San Francisco, Calif., at age 35. He was raised in San Jose, Calif., and Schenectady, N.Y. A philosophy and religion major at Colby, he worked a year in Albany, N.Y., with the state legislature. Later he attended UCLA, where he prepared to be a para­legal specializing in real estate law. He was employed by Miller, Starr and Regalia in Oakland before joining the Shanti Project staff, where he became the first person with AIDS to become an emotional support volunteer. In April 1988, the first person with AIDS to become a paid staff member of Shanti, he became coordinator of volunteers of the emotional support department. He also coordinated the speakers’ bureau for the San Francisco AIDS Foundation. In his three-and-half year bout with AIDS, he learned to hangglide, made his first trip to Europe, and continued to be active in a ski club. His twin brother, Neill, died, 1978 in a small-plane crash in Georgia. He is survived by his parents, David and Ruth Casto, and by two brothers.

HONORARY

John Jay McCloy, LLD. ’47, March 11, 1989, in New York City. A captain of artillery during World War II, he was honored with a Croix de Guerre. He graduated from Harvard University after the war. During World War II he served as assistant secretary of war, attending historic conferences in Casablanca, Cairo, and Potsdam as well as the United Nations conference at San Francisco in 1945. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal in recognition of his work in developing lend-lease legislation, organizing the War Department, and setting up machinery for the administration of civil affairs in occupied territories. After the war he returned to his private law practice, at the same time serving on the State Department Committee on Atomic Energy. In 1947, the same year he received an honorary doctor of laws degree from the College, he was elected president of the World Bank, and in 1949 President Truman appointed him U.S. high commissioner of Germany. In 1953 he became chairman of Chase National Bank, which during the 1950s term merged with the Bank of Manhattan to become the nation’s second largest commercial bank. He retired from that post in 1960 to become chairman of President Kennedy’s three-man coordinating committee on the Cuban crisis. In 1962, a lawyer specializing in arms and disarmament, he debated the Berlin crisis and disarmament with Soviet Premier Khrushchev. He later served as special consultant to United Nations Ambassador Adlai Stevenson. He is survived by his son, John McCloy, Jr., and his daughter, Ellen McCloy.
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—Henry David Thoreau, Walden