

Colby



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Colby

SUMMER 1990

FOR ALUMNI, PARENTS AND FRIENDS



C O M M E N T A R Y

Separation and Letting Go

My first glimpse of the distant steeple on top of Mayflower Hill jolted me into reality. Up until that moment it had been merely a remote landmark, stamped on the piles of college literature strewn about Alison's room. As we wound our way up the hill in our tightly packed rental car, I turned around and looked at Alison squeezed into a corner of the back seat. Her blue eyes stared blankly; her face was stark white. She looked so young!

"This is it," I said, trying to sound excited.

She smiled wanly.

"How do you feel?" I asked.

"Weird," she replied.

So did I. Just 24 hours before, as associate dean of students, I had been standing on the stage of the Washington University theater, welcoming the parents of the class of '93 to St. Louis. At this annual ritual a colleague from the counseling service and I discuss separation and "letting go" and present an overview of the phases and stages that most first-year students—and their parents—go through.

But this year was special for me. My youngest was leaving for college, too. After the presentation I took off my administrator's name tag and headed directly for the airport.

Though Colby is picture-book beautiful, the first look inside of an empty dorm room is not reassuring to student or parent. When her roommate, Denise, arrived, hauling even more than Alison from her nearby home in Boston, we parents shrugged our shoulders and left the challenge in the hands of the girls. We returned a few hours later to find that they had already created their own small home, with photos and posters and mementos everywhere, and a trendy mauve and white color scheme that reflected a shared taste—at least in bed quilts.

Over a cold drink at the Spa, we watched the other parents and students amble in and out looking slightly dazed. Alison soaked it all in. Then she looked at us and said, "I can picture myself here. It's going to be fine."

And once she said that, I think we knew it would be. She was ready. At the barbecue by the pond, she and some 400 other first-year students swallowed their private anxieties and fears and joined together as the Class of '93 for the first time.

We left Alison the next morning, as she set off to discover Maine on a bicycle with her COOT group. Her first phone call came the night she returned from COOT. It was not an accident that we were home that evening. Raves about the trip and Rachel and Chris and Melody and half a dozen other new friends burst forth across the miles. There were constant interruptions as she stopped to greet the passing crowd in the hallway. She sounded exuberant.

It was the first of many calls filled with Alison's Colby world. In her first New England fall, she described to my husband her discovery of the colors he had taken for granted

throughout his Boston childhood. When winter arrived and she bought a sled, she called at 1 a.m., giddy after her first night of careening down the hill in front of the library. She called with concern about troubled friends and ever-changing relationships. To help her over some rough spots, she turned to her adviser, who won her heart and admiration instantly. At some point, when she started to mention the same names over again, it was clear that she was beginning to find her niche.

As she settled into the second semester, Alison's topics of conversation switched to academics. She started reading *The New York Times* for her government course. When she wanted to talk about the latest happenings in Eastern Europe, she asked to speak with her Dad. When she wanted to talk about J. Alfred Prufrock, she asked for me. What more could a former English major want?

After one long discussion about the controversial ending of Kate Chopin's *The Awakening*, I asked about her social life. "Social life?" she replied. "I don't have time for social life. I'm becoming a nerd!" But then she informed us about a great party in the Heights, a visit to a friend at Dartmouth, her first spring trip to the Maine coast, her rehearsals for a one-act play, and an "awesome" discussion after a lecture on African-American/Jewish relations.

Alison called again on a warm May evening to tell us about the courses she is going to take this fall. She wasn't asking for advice but merely wanted to let us know what her plans are. She announced assuredly that she would have all of her requirements behind her by the end of sophomore year and that she had declared English as her major. Then she described how she had made her decisions, whom she'd talked to, and how she planned to fit in sociology and art history and psychology—and a semester abroad—over the next three years. Whether or not she follows her plan doesn't matter. The odds are she'll change her mind, but what does matter is that she has begun to take charge of her own education.

She has come a long way since that day last August on Mayflower Hill. And so have I. Next fall I'll be greeting yet another class at Washington University. And when the Colby Class of '94 arrives on campus my daughter—a self-possessed sophomore—will be on hand to welcome them to her school.

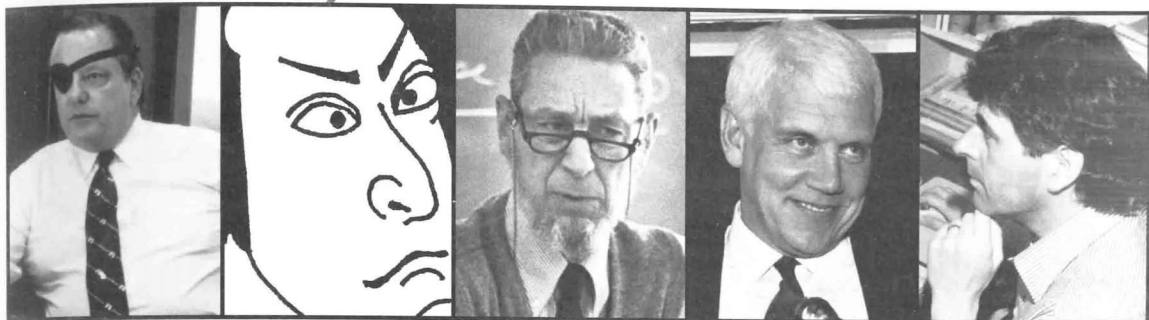
Karen Levin Coburn

Associate Dean of Students, Washington University

Co-author of Letting Go: A Parents' Guide to Today's College Experience (Adler & Adler, 1988)

Readers are invited to submit proposals or opinion essays of between 500 and 800 words to the editor, Colby, Colby College, Waterville, Maine 04901. The editor cannot guarantee publication of submissions. "Commentary" does not necessarily represent the editorial position of Colby magazine nor the opinion of College officers.

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On the covers: Rhett Weiland photographed Colby Professor Tamae Prindle in her living room. Her kimono was embroidered by her mother; the sash features an image of the author of the *Tale of Genji*. Prindle, who is from Tokyo, has been in this country since 1965 and has taught in Colby's East Asian Studies Department for five years. The line drawing on the back cover was done by Director of Publications Bonnie Bishop from a book by a Japanese artist. This drawing and others appear with Prindle's translation of the Japanese business novel *Kinjō the Corporate Bouncer*

COLBY 1

EUSTIS MAILROOM

Saluting Favorites

I was so pleased to see on the same page of the winter 1990 issue of *Colby* (page 26) the names of three of my favorite professors at Colby—Norman Palmer '30, Mary Marshall, and Alice Comparetti. It is wonderful to know that they are well and leading active, productive lives. Perhaps this is one way of saluting all three of them and thanking them for the inspiration they were to me and to so many of us in the '40s at Colby.

Barbara R. Holden '42
Peabody, Mass.

Colby Outdoor Orientation Trips

I thought your "Commentary" in the winter *Colby* was wonderful. It stirred my own memories of the Belgrade Lakes trip seven years ago. I'm still close to several of those kids—now alumni—who went with us on that trip and spent a night during senior week having a reunion sleeping on our living room floor. I found the whole piece evocative and touching. I'm glad you wrote it.

G. Calvin Mackenzie
Professor of Government

Bravo! Bravissimo!! My congratulations on yet another fine publication! The stories were excellent; I especially enjoyed "First Look at a Cook Book" and "Donald Stone Walker."

My reason for writing—other than to congratulate you on this issue—was to congratulate you on your successful COOT trip. What an incredible "Commentary." Your article really "struck home" with me because I led the exact same trip my sophomore year with Professor Tom Newton. I too felt a surge of sentimentality when it was over. It was beautiful to see how those friendships solidified and continued throughout my COOTers' Colby careers.

I was very active in the COOT committee (the organizational entity) and you may recall I wrote an article ["Outdoor Orientation Yields Sense of Belonging," *The Colby Alumnus*, fall 1982] for the *Colby* magazine from Spain during my junior year abroad. It was nice to read your comments and see that

I was not the only person so deeply affected by such a mysterious and magical experience.

Kathryn Soderberg '84
Lynnfield, Mass.

I spent 11 joyous summers on the Belgrades (as a camper and counselor over in Fayette—Kents Hill—at Camp Winnebago) before I entered Colby.

I frequently recall those lakes and, yes, the wind on Great Pond. We'd make a square sail with a poncho to save us paddling. We'd tie a stick to one end of the poncho and tie the middle of that stick to the blade of a paddle that we had braced between a thwart and baggage. A lower corner tied to the gunnel finished the job. As long as the wind was off your stern, not too broadside, wow!

I also remember Great Meadow Stream (didn't know it had a name!). We'd canoe through that then-open waterway, scooping the water out with our hands to drink it. When I was up there 20 or so years ago with my boys, the stream was algaeed out.

Ouch!
I wish you well.

Gerald B. Frank '50
Chicago, Ill.

That issue for winter 1990 is outstanding. I guess you owe appreciation to one Chris Finlayson for major contributions. The problem with Chris is illustrated by the fact that my last two law clerks were both named Chris, but one was Christopher and the other Christine, so that I have no idea whether your Chris is male or female. Anyway, he or she did a very fine piece of work twice, with the article on "The Eclectic Company" and the very moving piece on Donald Stone Walker.

My ties to Colby go back long before son John entered in 1974 and finally graduated in 1979 after exposure to Coach Dick Whitmore and football for the Mules. I have long forgotten the name of that magnificent Down East doctor who ministered to the football squad while entertaining the parents and friends with marvelous Maine yarns. He

was a colorful character and I should not have forgotten his name.

Anyway, my ties go back to Clarence Colby at the turn of the century when he joined with Dr. Eugene L. Swan and the Risley family of Waterville (also doctors) to found Pine Island Camp, where I became a counselor at the start of World War II and where son John became both camper and counselor for six years, found Colby, and started on life as a Maine and now Mystic, Conn., schooner captain. We in the Eginton family obviously owe Maine a great deal.

Accordingly, your fine "Commentary" about COOTing around the Belgrade Lakes chain interested me, since I have done that since 1941 on Great Pond, Long Pond, Mesalonskee, et al. As you may know, Pine Island has a large fleet of canoes, including two enormous war canoes that we use for extended trips up the St. John and into the Allagash wilderness.

Thanks for a very fine issue—that Walker article was fascinating.

Warren W. Eginton
Bridgeport, Conn.

Christopher Finlayson is a graduate student in sociology at Memorial University of Newfoundland. We were sorry to lose him for reasons Judge Eginton cites so well. The colorful character is, of course, Clarence E. "Doggie" Dore '39, former College physician, who now lives in Florida.

Was Madge Smart?

The winter 1990 issue of *Colby* has an article about Donald Stone Walker. On page 21, the third paragraph in the middle column says that one of his sisters, Katherine, "was very, very smart. The other one, well...she had fits. That was Madge." The ellipsis mark implies that Madge was not smart.

I strongly disagree. She might not have been city-wise and knowledgeable about stocks and bonds, as was her brother, Donald, or country-wise as were her neighbors in Liberty, but over the long term Madge will continue to benefit many others by her very intelligently done trust fund. Her action can be a model to be copied by similar-minded people such as Colby alumni.

According to the "Annual Report for

the Town of Appleton 1988," pages 75-77, in the Madge Walker Trust Fund report by Anne L. Smith-Ganey, assistant vice president of the United States Trust Company of New York:

The benefits provided under the Deed of Madge H. Walker consist of free medical care at Waldo County General Hospital and Mid-Maine Medical Center [i.e. what we used to know as Thayer Hospital] in Belfast and Waterville, respectively. Also provided is scholarship aid at the University of Maine.

Enclosed are memoranda outlining payments made to these institutions from the trust for the fiscal year ended May 31, 1988. Each report itemizes the number of residents in specified towns.

The towns that benefit under Madge's trust are Appleton, Liberty, Montville, Palermo, Searsmont, Washington, and Union—namely her town of Liberty and all the adjacent towns. Page 75 says that Waldo County General Hospital had 203 recipients getting \$18,647.27; page 76 says that Mid-Maine Medical Center had 18 recipients getting \$18,545.50; and page 77 says that the University of Maine had 33 recipients (students) getting \$39,600 in scholarship aid. Those numbers of recipients and amounts of money are typical of the figures each year since 1959 when the trust fund was begun, and such annual benefits will continue forever into the future.

Now consider—was Madge "very, very smart"? You betcha. An amount equivalent to her original principal has long since been distributed over the past 31 years, but the fund keeps going.

Moral to the story: Colby alumni could do the same for their respective towns and surrounding towns with Colby scholarships!

Theodore L. Brown '55
Appleton, Maine

Our Mistake

There was another error in your obit for my cousin Omar Candors other than the year of his death. Your report of my demise was premature.

My physician assures me I am quite alive. And those with whom I mingled last spring at the 50th reunion can testify.

Perhaps you will list me under births in an early issue? I suspect my name will appear under deaths on my own and all too soon.

Born again would allow me to continue my small contributions to the Alumni Fund. I wonder if my wife will receive sympathy cards. It's scary.

Robert V. Candors, Jr. '39
Stamford, Conn.

In the *Colby* magazine winter 1990 section, "Deaths," Audrie Drummond Owsley '49 did not predecease Frederick M. Drummond '47. She is very much alive today. Clark Drummond is just that—not E.R.—and Foster Drummond is Albert Foster Drummond. Just for your records.

Mrs. A.F. Drummond
El Paso, Tex.

Colby apologizes. One mistake was the editor's, who misread a fact-checker's "I" (living) for a "d." The other was a fact-checking error.

No More Hyphens

Received my copy of *Colby* and found it interesting and informative as usual. My enjoyment was marred by the incorrect hyphenation of my name. I thought I had clarified this with the writer. For future reference, please be aware that my name is not hyphenated.

Cheryl Townsend Gilkes
Associate Professor of African-American Studies
and Sociology

The Last Misspelling

If you care to apologize (twice) to Carl N. de Suze for person-handling his name, this is it: Mr. Carl N. de Suze of Concord, Massachusetts

John Gould
Friendship, Maine

The Printer's C-o-l-l-*y

Will trade an extra set of pages 9-16 and an extra set of 33-40 of my recent winter edition of *Colby* for a set of the pages I did not receive: 16-32!

P.S. I loved what pages I did receive!

Sally Lovegren Merchant '83
Mount Desert, Maine

Tribute

I assume there will be a full obituary in this edition of *Colby* magazine on Mrs. Eva Macomber Kyes '13, but I want to add my personal note.

In these "modern" days, Colby students and recent alumni don't know what I'm talking about, but in our days, a housemother was an essential part of being away from home—even for this super-independent (even then) New Yorker! When I left home in September 1949 to go to a small liberal arts college in Maine and to a small house—Palmer House—on the old campus, I was greeted by sophomores, other freshmen, and by a warm, caring housemother. At the time, I thought she was quite old; since Mrs. Kyes was in her late nineties when she died, and this meeting occurred 40 years ago, and since I'm good at math, Mrs. Kyes was approximately my current age when I first met her!

Mrs. Kyes was an ideal housemother—caring, concerned, but not intrusive. I had the good fortune of having her as my housemother for three of my four years at Colby. And at the 1988 reunion—my 35th—we both received special honors and loved sharing that special time together. She led the Alumni Parade, since she was the oldest alum present, and I received a Colby Brick. I was so proud to see her beam when one of her "Palmer Girls" received that honor. At that time, I was also able to tell her what I hadn't before—that she had been so important to me and our group throughout the years. We were able to share many memories together, mostly joyous, some sad, and reminiscences flowed. I'm so glad we had that wonderful, special visit in '88 to bring warmly close those very precious memories. For when I think of Colby and share memories of these years, Mrs. Eva Kyes is a special part of them and always will be.

Martha "Marty" Friedlaender '53
New York, N.Y.

WRONG NUMBER

The telephone number listed in the "Impact" advertisement for the Alumni Fund on the inside back cover of the spring *Colby* will get you Kentucky instead of the College. The correct number is 1-207-UP-2-DATE.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

Razzle-Dazzle Master Now Silent

Colby folks can recall talents of Alfred Mudge McCoy

Back in 1937, long before the era of two-platoon football, T-formations, and plastic helmets with face masks, an enterprising young coach from Massachusetts walked onto the downtown campus of Colby College. His name was Alfred Mudge McCoy. Everybody called him Al. In time, some of his players would name him "Razzle Dazzle Al McCoy."

Colby's new grid mentor was 37 and carried good credentials. As a two-way end at Penn State, he had played against Southern Cal in the great Rose Bowl game of 1923.

No question about it. Al McCoy was bright, innovative, and determined, the definite trademarks of a winner.

He had to be an optimist.

Colby's football fortunes were depressed then. There were more losses than victories. The team had lost 12 lettermen to graduation.

McCoy could go nowhere but up.

The Bowdoin Polar Bears—coached by Adam Walsh, who captained the legendary Four Horsemen football team at Notre Dame—were winning State Series championships. The University of Maine Black Bears and the Bates Bobcats looked forward to playing Colby and notching another triumph. It was time for Al McCoy to go to work.

He would revamp Colby's offense, changing the traditional ground game to a more wide-open, take-a-chance style of play. There would be more passing, more laterals, more sweeps.

That was the McCoy style.

It resulted in only one Colby victory in 1937, and no one was stunned by that record. But prospects brightened decisively the following year. In a seven-game schedule, the White Mules compiled a 5-2 record. At long last, winning was back in style. In that 1938 season, Colby and Bowdoin shared the state championship as the Waterville crew defeated Maine and Bates and lost a torrid 25-18 game to Bowdoin.

Football fever gripped the Colby campus—then located "across the tracks" on College Avenue—in 1939 as McCoy's charges took the field. They topped New Hampshire, 20-6, and shut out Lowell Textile, 26-0. Bowdoin eked out a 6-0 victory but Colby bounced back to beat Maine 7-6 and Bates 28-20.

The season's record was 5-1-1—and another co-state title. There was jubilation in Muleville.

The 1939 squad was led by Capt. Bob Bruce '40 and included Johnny Daggett '41 of Waterville and Clyde Hatch '40, who soon lived up to their nicknames as Colby's "Touch-down Twins."

Always looking to improve, McCoy saw his hopes realized in 1940 when the Mules went undefeated in seven games. There was only one tie—a 13-13 scorcher against the arch-rival Bowdoin. Again, the two teams had to share the States Series crown.

Those were heady times. Bobby LaFleur '43, the former Waterville High star, was a backfielder for Colby that year, and Waterville area players included Abie Ferris '43, Del Matheson '43, Bill Mansfield '44, Herb Sterns '41, and Frank Downie '43.

Oren Shiro '42 of Waterville, a four-letter athlete at Colby College in 1941, recalls that '40 season well. McCoy was living up to his "Razzle Dazzle" nickname and the team was winning.

"McCoy even devised a special play for me. We called it the 'flying trapeze' play. I would be on the receiving end of a fourth lateral, then throw the ball to Hal Bubar. We tried it once, against Bowdoin, and it didn't work."

George Beach '41 of Waterville also recalls his playing days under Coach McCoy until he was sidelined by injury.

"He brought a more wide-open game to Colby. He was a good recruiter. In those days, players would go both ways, on offense and defense."

Ludy '21 and Pacy Levine '27, long hailed as being Colby's most loyal—and fervent—alumni, broke into a nostalgic smile when McCoy's name was brought up.

"He was a great recruiter, a great motivator. He liked a wide-open attack," they agreed.

With an 18-8-3 record during his four years at Colby, McCoy began to attract attention in coaching circles. Dick Harlow, the colorful Harvard University grid mentor, offered him a job as assistant and McCoy accepted. He later went to the University of Washington and the Boston Yanks football team.

A prolific writer, McCoy worked as a sports writer for the *San Diego Tribune* from 1964 to 1974. His specialty was golf—and he became the organizer of the *Tribune's* golf programs for youth.

Alfred Mudge McCoy, a well-known individual in the Colby College and greater Waterville area during the pre-World War II era, died January 31 at his home in LaJolla, Calif.

He was 90.

Clayt LaVerdiere's article is reprinted with permission from the Central Maine Morning Sentinel.

Author's Archives Moved to Colby

Miller Library has acquired The Yellow House Papers, a large collection of literary manuscripts, family records, letters, photographs, and memorabilia featuring the work of author Laura Richards (1850-1943). Richards published scores of books in her long literary career, winning the Pulitzer Prize for a biography of her mother, Julia Ward Howe, author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

The Yellow House Papers, comprising 45 boxes of letters, manuscripts, books, photographs, and memorabilia belonging to various branches of the Richards, Ward, and Howe families, are the property of the Gardiner, Maine, Public Library. The papers were placed on long-term deposit at Colby in order to give them the archival preservation, detailed cataloguing, and scholarly attention they deserve.



Pulitzer winner Richards's papers come to Colby.

Local historian Danny Smith '72, who has prepared a detailed inventory of the collection as well as a comprehensive genealogy of the illustrious literary family, says, "The Yellow House Papers are the literary remains of a significant number of personages in the forefront of American history.... This collection mirrors the attenuation of the genteel tradition of literature and philanthropy in New England and New York from the close of the American Revolution until the end of the Second World War."

The Yellow House papers add to an already rich resource for scholars of American literature. Colby already held an important collection of Richards's published works, manuscripts, and letters. P. A. Lenk of Miller Library's Special Collections Department describes the collection as an important resource for the Northern New England "authorship circle," which included Celia Thaxter, Sarah Orne Jewett, Margaret DeLand, William Dean Howells, Annie and James Field, Thomas and Lowell Cabot Perry, Willa Cather, and Edwin Arlington Robinson. Colby's Robinson holdings are unique, approached only by the Bird Collection of the New York Public Library.

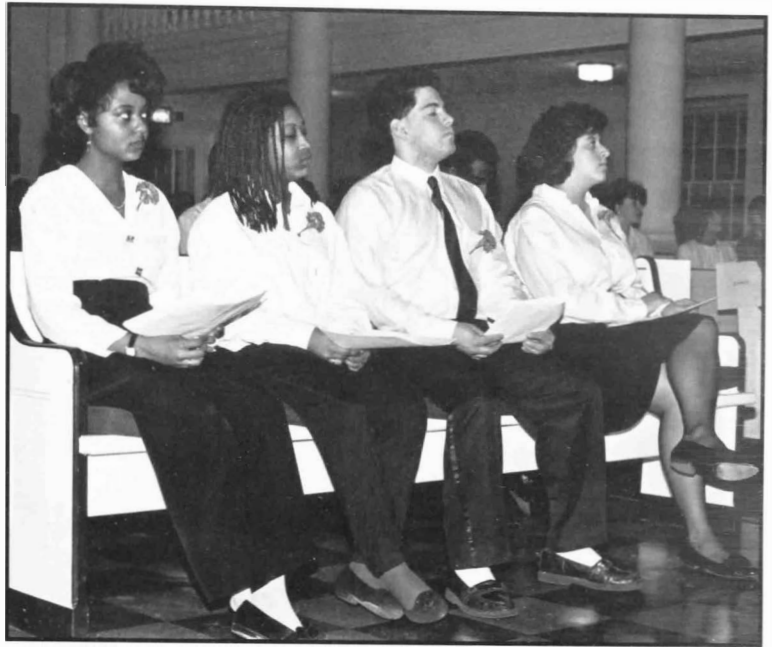
Miller Library staff have moved quickly to preserve The Yellow House Papers against physical deterioration, placing each item into an acid-free folder inside a protective box. A detailed catalogue, based on Danny Smith's preliminary work, will be prepared starting in 1991.

SOBHU Commemorates the Occupation

In March 1970, 16 Colby students occupied Lorimer Chapel to ensure action on nine proposals for improving the life of minorities at Colby. The College eventually acted on three of the proposals: active recruitment of minorities, a black-studies program, and the hiring of black professors. On March 19 a service in Lorimer conducted by the Student Organization for Black and Hispanic Unity commemorated the events of 20 years before and assessed progress.

The chapel takeover was "a small act of enormous consequences," said Assistant Professor of English Cedric Bryant in his opening comments. The occupying students, who risked expulsion and violence, were "interested in creating a future for everyone that everyone could share."

Professor of English John Sweney and Associate Professor of Art Abbott Meader recalled the tense week of the occupation. Sweney remembered the student action as "an act of conscience, a demand for recognition and...reasonable reforms." These were



SOBHU members participating in the Chapel commemoration include (l-r) Chantal Miller '91, Candace Green '91, Jorge Cabezas '93, and Pamela Washington '91.

"real demands," said Meader, who put the occupation in the larger context of the events at Kent State and Jackson State. Everyone involved in the commemoration believes that the College played a small part in a big movement.

"I'm glad to see this tonight," Meader concluded. "Don't ever forget."

"It's important that you look back to try to improve the future," said SOBHU member Chantal Miller '91 after the service. "People said, 'I never knew that'" [about the chapel occupation].

The service was informative, according to Michelle Pinnock '91, because many Colby students "come from backgrounds with no minorities and they don't know how to appreciate minorities. We're so small a group. We're not vocal."

SOBHU is often looked upon as an exclusive organization, Miller said, but like Pinnock she was gratified by the chapel commemoration. "We know what our concerns are and the administration does, too, but not the larger community. This event was more widely attended. We got some exposure."

Anthropologist Advocates Restraints on Growth

A combination of private and governmental control over common property is the most

effective way to curb the over-exploitation of natural resources, according to Dr. James M. Acheson '60. Acheson, chair of the anthropology department at the University of Maine at Orono, was this year's Kingsley H. Birge memorial lecturer.

A small society with limited technology, Acheson says, "has the practicality not to damage its natural resources." But as a society grows, higher population density, advanced technology, and the opening of markets make it profitable to over-exploit the land.

Acheson believes that asking people to restrain themselves voluntarily is unrealistic, because it is against the human survival instinct. He compared voluntary environmental restraint to "the old story of the last lifeboat leaving a sinking ship." When a lifeboat can hold only 40 people and 40 more are clinging to the sides trying to get inside, he explained, the live-and-let-die instinct tells you to bat at people's hands to keep them out because—your own survival being at stake—you'll profit from it.

What is the best way to prevent the lucky passengers from drowning the rest? Acheson advocates a balance of private ownership and federal regulation. Private ownership, he argues, induces greater care in managing resources because the manager is concerned with both the short- and long-term effects of his or her actions on the land.

But because even the most responsible people always have the option of selling to others who may overuse or exploit property, and because some people, no matter how much they have at stake, do not treat land responsibly, Acheson calls for laws that restrict development, set quotas, and restrict use. "We need to reduce incentives to abuse, overuse, and exploit," he said.

The annual Birge lecture honors the memory of Kingsley H. Birge, professor of sociology from 1948 to 1980. After Professor Birge's death, a fund to sponsor the lecture series was created from donations given by his former students, colleagues, and friends.

Cinda H. Jones '90



James M. Acheson '60 delivers Birge lecture.

Three Colby Magazine Staffers Graduate with Honors

Three key members of Colby magazine's student work-study staff graduated in June. Before we remove their names from the masthead, we'd like you to know more about the people who wrote profiles and news articles, edited class correspondence, and did much of the typing and proofreading it took to get the magazine to your mailbox in the last four years.

Colby's most experienced student editor, Julie Marks, has been in the College Editor's Office during her entire Colby career, leaving only for one semester in Japan. A native of Benton, Maine, Julie—and here we suspend our editorial policy of "last name



Adios to '90 Colby interns (l-r) Jill Cote, Graham Powis, and Julie Marks.

upon second reference" because we know Julie too well to refer to her as "Marks"—was encouraged to apply to the College by Lawrence High School teachers with Colby connections: Barbara Bowen, wife of Professor of Government Roger Bowen, and David Asgard '63 and his wife, Grace Serizawa Brown '86 (featured in Julie's article "Asgard, Brown, Etc." in our winter 1990 issue). While still at Lawrence, Julie began Japanese language classes at the College. "Growing up, I never left the area much," she says, "but I was always interested in languages. When I had the chance to study one at Colby, Japanese sounded like a good idea."

An experienced writer and editor who also worked on the *Pequod* and helped edit *The Review*, Julie graduated as a member of Phi Beta Kappa. She leaves for Japan in late July to teach English for the Japanese Education Ministry and plans to remain in Japan until she is qualified to teach Japanese in the United States.

One of Julie's many contributions to Colby through the years was to bring us Jill Cote. Jill is from Burlington, Conn., and was a double major in philosophy and government who graduated with distinction in both majors. Jill is also a member of Phi Beta Kappa. She progressed from photocopying and typing for the magazine to obituary writing, alumni profiles, and news articles. "I saw everything that came through," she says. "I really liked working on the maga-

zine because I enjoyed knowing that I was helping classmates keep track of each others' lives. It's also fascinating to learn how many people are affiliated with and support Colby."

Jill spent her junior year in Scotland at the University of Edinburgh. At Colby she was a member of the Colby Ambassador Program, in which students make presentations at their former high schools to help recruit future students. She also served as the student representative to the Philosophy and Religion Department and was active in the Newman Council, which sponsors events and lectures for Colby's Catholic community.

Jill is spending this summer as an assistant teacher at Phillips Andover Academy. In the fall she will begin graduate school in history at the University of Connecticut at Storrs, adding another subject to her interdisciplinary education. She hopes to become a social studies teacher.

Colby lost a third starting player in Graham Powis, an economics major from Ottawa, Ontario. Graham crossed the border to Colby in search of a good liberal arts school with a strong economics department. "It was a difficult decision," he says, "but I made the right one." He credits Colby's small size for his excellent relationships with professors.

Graham originally planned to play hockey at the College but switched to squash,

where he became number-one seeded star and was voted the team's most valuable player last season. During his junior year Graham studied at the London School of Economics, where he enjoyed the internationally diverse student body and cultivated his interest in theater. Back at Colby he was the president of the Economics Club and earned an Economics Faculty Prize from his department.

Like Colby's other student workers, Graham has distinguished himself academically. First in his class with an average close to 4.0, he was class marshal at Commencement. "It's not the grades that are important," he says, "it's the learning."

Before he returns to Canada, where he may eventually seek a diplomatic career, Graham plans a two-year stay in New York City. He now works as a financial analyst for the investment-banking firm First Boston.

"We wouldn't have been able to produce Colby magazine without these three terrific students," says College Editor Bob Gillespie, "but I expect to be covering their achievements for years to come. We all wish them well."

A Revisionist View of a "Sacred Text"

Former Colby Professor Deborah McDowell proposed "new ways of thinking about literary tradition" in a lecture she presented at the College in March on the *Narrative of the Life of Frederick Douglass*. The *Narrative*, an autobiography published in 1845 by the son of a Negro woman and a white slave-owner, generally has been considered the beginning of African-American literature. But McDowell pointed out that the book was by no means the first example of the slave-narrative genre, and she proposes that its place in the canon be reconsidered.

Challenging what some have called a "sacred text," McDowell argued that as Douglass searched for his origins he unconsciously identified with the white slave-owners. He abandoned the blacks' matrilineal tradition, rejecting his mother's name and in effect repressing her influence. Convinced that Douglass's mother is "a powerful presence even in her absence," McDowell sees in the *Narrative* an author who "erases" women from his own and his readers' consciousness.

In Douglass's book women are portrayed as victims, said McDowell, who cited numerous whippings and instances of sexual suppression of African-American women. Yet slave narratives written by females uniformly do not present exploitation or rape. Douglass's repeated emphasis

on whipping, which McDowell said "elides the black woman's body" and empowers the victimizer, projects Douglass into "symbolic complicity" with the white victimizers and reinforces the gender division. The acceptance of the *Narrative* by white publishers, editors, readers, and teachers sanctions the work as an African-American literary model and thereby condones the erasure of women, raising it as a standard for other black writers to live up to.

"An entire literary history has been scripted into this paradigm," McDowell said, underscoring how Douglass's complicity with the white slave-owners in his book affects the whole of African-American liter-

ary history. By noting the contributions of African-American women writers and removing "firstness" as an issue, she concluded, "we can make a new beginning in integrating black literature and its tradition" into the mainstream of American literature.

McDowell, who taught at Colby from 1979 to 1987 before moving to the University of Virginia at Charlottesville, is the author of several articles and coeditor (with Arnold Rampersad) of *Slavery and the Literary Imagination* (Johns Hopkins University Press, 1989). Her lecture was sponsored by The English Department, the American Studies Program, the African-American Studies Program, and the Women's Studies Program.



Former Colby Professor Deborah McDowell speaks on Frederick Douglass's *Narrative*.

All Colby authors are encouraged to send books to the College editor, Colby College, Waterville, Maine 04901. After review or listing in *Ex Libris*, books will be given to the Special Collections Department of Miller Library.

John Tabor's Ride

Edward C. Day
Illustrated by Dirk Zimmer
Alfred A. Knopf, 1989
\$12.95

Children's books are the hottest genre in American publishing today, and Colby's departing Director of Corporate and Foundation Relations Edward Day's story has helped fire it some more. *John Tabor's Ride* won *Parenting* magazine's Reading Magic Award as one of the best children's books of 1989. It's a modern retelling of a yarn spun by a real-life Yankees sailor named John Tabor and preserved for posterity in the journal of J. Ross Browne, a sea-going college student.

Day's version begins, "In the days when ships were wood and the wind was fuel," and follows the persnickety whaler Tabor and an odd little man with a tar-covered beard on a fanciful whale-back ride around the world. Day encountered the story, which was first published in 1846 as part of *Etchings of a Whaling Cruise*, while he was helping Harvard University Press prepare a scholarly reprint of Browne's book. So authentic was that book, an author's note tells us, that Herman Melville later made use of the account when writing *Moby Dick*. Day's own three years in the North Atlantic and the Bering Sea as a navigator on U.S. Coast Guard ships contribute to the verisimilitude of this tall tale.

The author was delighted with Dirk Zimmer's colorful illustrations, and we suspect young readers will feel the same way. The drawings are whimsical but accurate, depicting the whaling vessel arrayed with all the gear, tackle, and trim you'd see on a visit to Mystic Seaport. Ed Day has made a significant splash with his first plunge into exciting waters.

Deep Roots

by Esther Wood '26
Yankee Books, 1990
279 pages, \$14.95

Maine is a "good idea" as well as a place, and Esther Wood's aptly named *Deep Roots* explains why. A social history of Blue Hill, Maine, in the late 19th- and early 20th-century, the book portrays local seacaptains, teachers, and summer people and gives details of stores and buildings and even the hills, ponds, and brooks of the area. In this seacoast town, where, Wood says, "Second only to weather, food is our favorite topic of conversation," even the vocabulary of cooking has a nautical flavor. Snatches from notebooks, journals, schoolbooks, and other histories add to Wood's deeply caring history of this 200-year-old town.

Esther Wood's own roots are in Blue Hill, where she was born in 1905. A history teacher for over 40 years at what is now the University of Southern Maine and a writer for *The Christian Science Monitor* and the *Ellsworth American*, she first discovered the joy of storytelling when she began to recount tales told by her father, uncle, and aunt—who told tales told to them by their grandfather, born in 1800. As the generations and the years come together, *Deep Roots* shows that Blue Hill remains much as it was 80 or 100 years ago. Wood's mother's proud declaration that "I cook just as my mother did" says a lot about the way things are in Blue Hill. "But," Wood says, "I recall that she borrowed Aunt Fan's women's magazines and read the M.B. [Mutual Benefit] column in the *Ellsworth American*," thereby keeping up to date. Other striking bits of information leap out that indicate times *do* change. Can you believe that lobster was not a popular dish in the mid-19th century?

Just as the kitchen was the center of the home, the store in Blue Hill was a place to gather and gossip, a place "where grandfathers and grandchildren, fathers and children were companions." A trip to the store was a trip to the community center. It's a center we have not held onto in many families and in many towns and cities. *Deep Roots* recalls readers to the virtues of this rural place and time.

Do Esther Wood's vivid recollections take us back and make us a part of that America? "When I tired of the thread chest," Wood says in a passage recalling her childhood, "I went to the candy assortment displayed in a glass case of several shelves. The Longs prided themselves on their offerings of candy. There was a tray of 'baked beans,' peanuts covered with a coating of red sugar. There were ice-cream drops—mounds of chocolate-covered white fondant. There were Necco wafers and lozenges, and sugar hearts with polite expressions of affection on them; peanut brittle, needhams, gumdrops, licorice, bonbons, cinnamon pills, orange slices, sugar balls. At Christmastime the Longs sold ribbon candy and candy canes."

Deep Roots is a treat.

The Condemnation of Heroism in the Tragedy of Beowulf

by Fidel Fajardo-Acosta '82
The Edwin Mellen Press
215 pages, \$39.95

Attention, English majors: everything you know is wrong. Beowulf, the unforgettable violent monster-slaying epic hero whom you



first met in the opening pages of *The Norton Anthology of English Literature*, is not such a hero after all. So says Fidel Fajardo-Acosta, who teaches humanities at the University of Colorado at Boulder. In this book, his second scholarly volume, he argues that the anonymous "Beowulf poet" intended his tale of the king of the Geats not as a glorious addition to the heroic tradition of Anglo-Saxon literature but rather as a Christian condemnation of the bloody paganism of that tradition.

Why then is Beowulf so often taught as a straightforward example of the heroic epic? Fajardo-Acosta points out that Beowulf was written with great subtlety and that even the poet's contemporaries may have missed its anti-heroic message. Modern readers who approach the text across huge cultural and linguistic distances may be forgiven for not realizing that Beowulf is more Maxwell Smart than James Bond. A few scholars have always suspected that the larger-than-life arm-twisting hero is not to be taken at face value, but Fajardo-Acosta's new volume is by far

the strongest and most sweeping view of the minority opinion.

Other Noteworthy Books by Faculty

Berlinghoff, William P. and Robert M. Washburn. *The Mathematics of the Elementary Grades*. Ardsley House, 1990. Excellent preparation for teaching elementary-school mathematics, with 600 displayed examples and nearly 2,800 exercises. Bill Berlinghoff is a visiting professor in mathematics.

Boylan, James. *Remind Me To Murder You Later*. Johns Hopkins University Press, 1988. Short fiction ranging between the comic and the grotesque. Boylan teaches fiction writing at the College.

Devlin, Keith. *Mathematics: The New Golden Age*. Penguin Books, 1988. Written by Colby's chair of the Mathematics Department, the

book conveys to the interested layperson the most significant developments in mathematics over the last 25 years.

Rodman, Kenneth A. *Sanctity vs. Sovereignty: The United States and the Nationalization of Natural Resource Investments*. Columbia University Press, 1988. Associate Professor of Government Rodman traces how American government and corporate officials have resisted and adapted to Third World economic nationalism.

Small, Donald B. and John M. Hosack. *Calculus: An Integrated Approach*. Focusing on comprehension rather than computation, this book offers a rich conceptual understanding of calculus. Co-author Small is an associate professor of mathematics.



Chairman Bullock: Serendipity Applied

by Nancy Piccin '78

In the first month of 1990, Ridge Bullock '55 found himself in a familiar situation. He was in California. His fellow directors at Bank of New England Corp. had just elected him chair and CEO—by telephone—to complete a daunting assignment: assume control of the day-to-day operations of a \$30 billion bank holding company with 17,500 employees.

And not just any \$30 billion bank holding company. Bank of New England Corp. was expected to report losses of more than \$1 billion for 1989. Millions in deposits were streaming out of the bank. Its stock price was slipping. Its credibility was practically destroyed.

Bullock dropped everything and flew to Boston, where he took up residence in an apartment maintained by the corporation near its State Street headquarters. One of his daughters later brought him some clothes from New York.

The situation was familiar not in its details but in its theme: asked to take on an unforeseen responsibility, Bullock—without hesitation—accepted.

"I've always found myself ready to volunteer," he said. "So when people say, 'Will you do this,' I say, 'Sure' and find myself up to my neck in the work that ensues. A lot of people would say, 'That's not in my career path.' I'm much more apt to say, 'Yes, I'll try to do that,' never understanding...what the ultimate commitment will be. When I die, that will be the way I've spent my life."

H. Ridgely Bullock is best known to Colby students, alumni, staff, and friends as the chair of the Board of Trustees—another position he never expected to hold. A member of the board since 1977, he was elected chair in 1983 and almost immediately had to address one of the biggest and most controversial issues facing Colby in modern times: the fate of fraternities at the College.

"That was a tough one," he said. "It took a year, but I think we made the right decision."



Bullock says his approach to the assignment at BNEC was comparable to the one he took on the fraternity issue. As an outside director of the bank, he was able to take a wider perspective than would someone who was involved in its day-to-day operations. "One of the advantages of being a trustee or director of an institution is not being bogged down in it," he said, "so you're free to ask the hard questions, and if necessary say, 'We're going to change that.'"

Bullock thinks that being an outsider gave him an edge when he was thrust into the leadership of the second-largest banking institution in New England. "One of the advantages of not being a career banker," he said, "is that it enables me to approach the problem-solving without the mindset of a commercial banker."

For six weeks Bullock occupied center stage, holding press conferences, issuing statements, working with regulators, and negotiating asset sales in an effort to help the troubled corporation get back on its feet. As things turned out, he was not named to the permanent job, but he did not consider that a snub, having said all along that the board would be subject to less criticism if it chose a career commercial banker for the post. Nevertheless, Bullock held to his pledge to treat the job as if it were his to keep, working 14-hour days and maintaining a highly visible profile in the continuing effort to rebuild the bank's sagging credibility.

In late 1989, Bank of New England Corp., the holding company for 28 merged banks, was under increasing pressure from regulators to make sweeping changes after suffering what appeared to be the worst casualties of the rapidly fading real estate boom of the '80s. Through a series of mergers and acquisitions and an aggressive loan policy led by former chair and CEO Walter J. Connolly, BNEC had grown during the boom period at what analysts now say was a too-rapid pace. When the market turned soggy, BNEC's subsidiary banks found themselves holding far too many loans on which interest was not being paid. The corporation was forced to divert much of its remaining equity and all of its operating earnings to reserves against loan losses.

As 1989 became 1990 the company issued estimates and then revised estimates showing potential losses of more than \$1.5 billion for the quarter and a \$1 billion loss for the year. BNEC announced it would pay a dividend, then abruptly cancelled the dividend, reportedly on the orders of federal regulators.

On January 26 Bullock replaced Connolly at BNEC's helm. Leaving his own business, Montchanin Management Corp.,

in the hands of its six-member staff, he assumed the role of the region's most visible banker, providing the bank with badly needed leadership and even a bit of dash, answering questions candidly in a whirlwind tour of press conferences and meetings with employees.

He also made some difficult decisions, firing senior executives and selling key assets in an effort to raise cash and reduce the amount of capital the bank would have to hold to meet the reserve requirements imposed by federal bank examiners.

Bullock believes that many of those decisions may have been more difficult for someone who had spent his working lifetime in the industry. "I don't look at all traditional policies, practices, and mindsets in banking as sacrosanct," Bullock said. "I can say, 'Why is that necessary?' and people have to tell me. And sometimes what they tell me doesn't convince me. If I were a commercial banker, I wouldn't ask those questions because I would think I intuitively knew the answer."

In fact, Bullock did bring relevant experience to the job. As an attorney with the Wall Street law firm of Mudge Rose Guthrie Alexander and Ferdon, which he joined in 1967 after earning a law degree at the University of Virginia, he made partner in just three years. During his full-time tenure with the firm, which lasted until 1975, he represented, among other clients, two large European banks.

"I knew them well and did a lot of problem-solving for them in America, and that gave me some familiarity with international banking," he said. "It certainly didn't prepare me for the regulatory environment in which American banks operate, but it was not as if I had never dealt with the large banks before.... For the past five years," Bullock added, "I have been an investment banker, and there are certain elements of investment banking and negotiations that are essential for us at the bank as we downsize."

During those five years, as president and CEO of Montchanin, a company he formed in 1985, Bullock says he has specialized in providing "management assistance to companies who have difficulties or have an immediate need for an executive to attend to immediate problems." Before forming Montchanin, he did a 15-year stint as head of UniDynamics Corp. of Stamford, Conn., a diversified manufacturing corporation. One of the banks he had represented asked him in 1970 to step in as president of the company, then called Universal Match Co., which was in financial difficulty. When it became apparent that holding two full-time jobs "was going to cut down on my life expectancy,"

Bullock resigned the partnership in Mudge Rose (although he still retains an affiliation "of counsel" with that firm). He moved to Stamford, renamed the company, and when it was sold in a hostile takeover, left to form Montchanin.

When Bullock eventually announced late last February that BNEC lost \$1.11 billion for 1989, he readily admitted that the bank had made mistakes and that it had been less vigilant in lending practices than perhaps it could have been. "Just as a matter of human nature, when things are going very well, it is more difficult to be cynical and questioning than it is when things are going poorly," he said. "One thing it [the loss] underscores is the need to always be asking the question, 'What if?' What if the bottom falls out of the real estate market? What if the bottom falls out of the television industry? The auto industry? And not to get lulled by the fact that the bottom hasn't fallen out for a long time."

In March, when former Bank of Boston Executive Vice President Lawrence K. Fish was hired as permanent chair and CEO of the Bank of New England, Bullock's own tenure had given the company the breathing room and time it needed to choose a permanent leader.

"I came into this job to serve as chairman and CEO until a successor was found," Bullock said, "and that's very consistent with the charter of Montchanin, to provide interim management or management consulting." He added, "This has been such a consuming full-time job—it obviously hasn't done my general practice a lot of good because I have been physically in my office in New York only one day in six weeks."

When President Strider welcomed Colby classes in the '60s and '70s, he spoke of "serendipity." The theme recurs when Bullock talks about his time at the College. "When I first entered Colby," he said, "I had an interest in theater but not a driving interest. I chose English as a major because I was comfortable with the subject, I found it more interesting than other majors appeared to be. I liked to write, I liked to speak.... I don't think I ever considered another major, I just sort of fell into that.... and that has been, in the large measure, the story of many careers I've had. I've had them because they were there."

At BNEC last February, he said, "It's the same with the present assignment. If somebody said to me on my deathbed, 'What in the world were you doing in banking?' I'd answer, 'I was there as a director and I stepped in to run a bank.' But I assure you, a year ago nothing was further from my mind."

Similarly, Bullock's first career—10 years spent producing, directing, and acting in

plays in summer theaters and on Broadway—was not the result of careful planning either.

"During my undergraduate years at Colby, I became more and more involved with the theater. I started as an apprentice, building sets, working in the box office, doing whatever apprentices do, so I found the theater a natural path to go forward with. I had never sat down during my college years and said, 'Now, when I get out of college, do I want to be a fireman?' I just really fell into continuing doing what I had been doing for the last four years, so it wasn't really a career choice that was made based on an analysis of all the other things I could do."

Ten years later, however, Bullock did make a conscious choice to leave the theater. "I saw too many producers from the '30s walking around looking for jobs as company managers," he said. "I didn't want to be walking around in the '70s looking for a job as a company manager. I decided it was time for a career change, so I went to law school."

But Bullock stops short of endorsing his own career-planning methods for popular use. "I would suspect it's a question of risk

tolerance, crisis tolerance, and stability tolerance," he said. "If you are averse to crisis, risk, and instability, you should logically pick a career path and follow it till the day you retire. Perhaps if you're more of a free spirit, you should do what it seems now I have done."

"Operating in the mode," as Bullock calls his lifestyle, also includes starting from scratch a vineyard that produces wine—with "a fair amount of success"—under the label *Domaine Michel* in Healdsburg, Calif. Bullock also serves on the boards of two New York art galleries, the Stamford Center for the Arts, and the Boys Clubs of America. He is also a licensed pilot.

His time at Colby, he said, "gave me a sound basis to synthesize information and act on the results. It gave me the ability to think for myself and reach independent judgments. And it gave me a broader view of the world and the various disciplines."

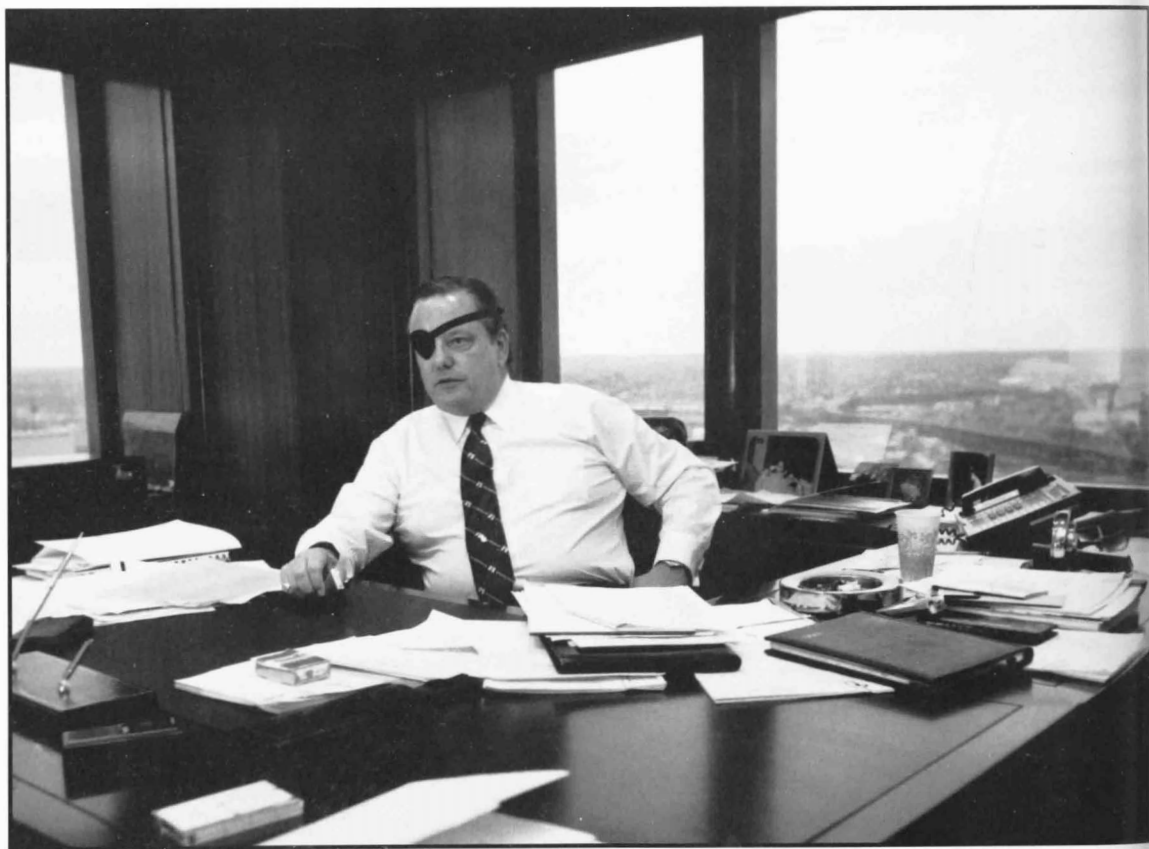
As for his later connection with the College, Bullock says, "I've really enjoyed my seven years as chair of the board of Colby. I think we've made a lot of progress. I like being part of that process, and working

with interesting, talented people. Colby has advanced significantly over the past decade, and the board, faculty, and administration are all committed to further improvements."

Looking back on his six weeks as head of BNEC, Bullock says the time was energizing and educational. "I find this kind of assignment to be very, very interesting, particularly because it is in a different field, and I've enjoyed it," he said. "It's exactly the kind of opportunity I like to throw myself into."

And he believes it would be difficult for anyone who worked through the problems at BNEC to remain unaffected by the experience. "It's brought to me a much greater understanding of banking, specifically, and operating in a regulatory environment in general," he said, adding, "I would certainly approach a directorship of a bank with a different perspective today. I think that would be true of any of my codirectors as well."

In mid-March, Bullock was just turning over matters in the corner office on the 36th floor at 28 State Street in Boston to his successor. By now he has probably accepted a new assignment. But we wouldn't dare guess what it might be.



A commanding view: Ridge Bullock in his corner office overlooking Boston.



Kinjō

the Corporate Bouncer

by Saburō Shiroyama

Last fall Tanae K. Prindle, Dana Faculty Fellow and assistant professor of East Asian Studies, published *Made in Japan and Other Japanese "Business Novels,"* a collection of seven short novels that she translated from the Japanese. In an introduction to the book, Prindle writes, "Business novels are 'popular novels' widely read by Japanese businessmen, their wives, students, and other professionals.... Business novels were recognized as a 'field' or a literary sub-genre in the late 1950s.... A breathtaking number of writers took up their pens in the 1960s and 1970s. The topics they covered extended to banks, the stock market, the automobile industry, steel, textiles, transportation, medicine, construction, shipbuilding, electronics, chemicals, service industries, and ecology—in short, all realms of business."

Following are excerpts from Saburō Shiroyama's *Sōkaiya Kinjō*. "The word *sōkaiya*," Prindle explains, "is translated as 'corporate bouncer' by Newsweek (August 11, 1986). Newsweek cites Tokyo Electric Power Co., Meiji

Confectionery, and Mitsubishi Bank as examples of companies that used corporate bouncers in their shareholders' general meetings. It reports that open payments to corporate bouncers ended in 1982, but there are still 1,400 active corporate bouncers by police count. By Newsweek's definition, these people 'have managed to feed off Japan's largest corporations by playing one or both sides of a narrow street. Either they've threatened to dig up company scandals and irregularities by asking embarrassing questions at stockholders' meetings or they've taken the company's side, offering to shout down—or even beat up—anyone who might try to challenge management.'"

Part I

"Aye!"

"Approved!"

"It's been decided unanimously that this bill..." shouted President Ohmura, tousling his gray hair. His voice was wiped out by the

waves of yelling and did not reach Kinjō and Mamiya, two men sitting by the rear exit of the conference room. Kinjō always chose this spot in shareholders' meetings because it commanded a full view of the participants' backs. There were only a few empty seats.

The older man had jet black hair. No loose skin hung from his oval face, which was as firm as a wood carving. He looked perfectly handsome at a glance, but on closer look, his developed jaw revealed his inner strength. An old sword scar on the upper lid of his right eye glistened pink every time he blinked. The man had his arms folded. Newcomers to stock meetings felt uneasy sitting in front of this peculiar man.

The old man looked well advanced in years, yet full of vitality. While waiting for the meeting to start, the newcomers glanced at this man, being cautious at the same time not to look offensive. They became particularly curious when a stockholder or an acquaintance went close and whispered in his

ear. Taking advantage of these occasions, they turned back to take a closer look.

That's Kinjō Naitō, doyen of sōkaiyas. He used to be called Killer Kinjō. He actually killed a man in a meeting. He cut the man with a Japanese sword. The blood splashed to the ceiling....

Professional stockbrokers and sōkaiyas, who used the rear door, would bow slightly, or cast a friendly glance at Kinjō each time they walked by him. These professionals were receptive to Kinjō's request that greetings be made inconspicuously. Kinjō returned a nod in his usual posture of eyes slightly open and arms folded. He maintained this position from the time he sat down until he got up to leave. The proceedings were not worth staying awake. Agreements with forty, fifty, sometimes one hundred sōkaiyas were made prior to stockholders' meetings. Kinjō had even rehearsed scenarios with those sōkaiyas who had the potential to disrupt his plans by way of asking impertinent questions. Kinjō had sixty years' experience in this field. He was faultless in distributing alms and honorariums. No sōkaiya would venture to confront Kinjō even if unfairly treated. An actual shareholders' meeting, then, was no more than a ritual at which Kinjō monitored the flawlessness of his prearrangements. With his help, shareholders' meetings held by mammoth corporations—a several hundred million yen venture, a multi-billion yen venture, or one with forty or fifty thousand shareholders—were concluded in no time. The length of the session, the loudness of the applause, or the fluency of the chairman made some difference, but most meetings ended in several minutes or ten minutes at the most. The gains and losses of the company in the past half year were approved, amendments were passed, and the new board of directors of large corporations for the next several years was elected in that brief period of time. It was the continuous heckling by the sōkaiya, "No objections!" "Point of order!" and their imposing applause that forced the ritual ahead. There was no chance for timid stockholders to speak. Sōkaiyas were there to seal off questions, to say nothing of objections.

"The meeting is adjourned," the wavering voice of Ohmura, chairman of the assembly and president of the bank, echoed in the hall. A final burst of applause roared out. Mamiya impulsively looked at his watch: four minutes from the opening remarks. The brevity of this meeting hardly justified the anxiety felt by the attendants. The sōkaiyas got up. Some still clapped as they walked out of the hall. The acoustic vortex moved toward Kinjō.

"The meeting is over, Sir," Mamiya told Kinjō in a businesslike tone.

Kinjō, however, made no move to stand up. He opened his eyes slightly wider and watched the ebbing tide of people.

"It's over with no problem," whispered Mamiya once again. He meant to brighten Kinjō's spirit by adding, "with no problem," but Kinjō did not answer. His eyelids drooped under the weight of fatigue. Seen at close range, nearly eighty years of life were marked in the old sōkaiya's face. Mamiya stared at Kinjō to examine if the meeting had ravaged his old body, still convalescing from illness.

"With problems," a low but distinct voice came back. "Ohgiyama's men didn't show up," added Kinjō, while Mamiya searched for the next word to say.

"...But Izumi was here."

"By himself. He came just to check on us."

"Only to check on us?"

"Ohgiyama and his group played it easy this time, but they are scheming at something elsewhere," Kinjō's voice was calm but firm.

"What can it be?" asked Mamiya impatiently.

Kinjō smiled for the first time as he said, "You are a sōkaiya, too. Figure it out for yourself."

A wave of people breaking off from the crowd now surrounded Kinjō.

"I'm glad that things worked out well."

"It was worth making all your effort to be here, wasn't it?"

"The Ohgiyama camp seems to have chickened out."

Most of those who spoke with ease were the affiliates of securities companies. They seldom attended these meetings. Had the meeting lasted any longer, this cohort would have been the first to exclaim, "The Taiyō Bank is in trouble!" and to undermine its share prices.

Kinjō wanted to be left alone, but responded to these greeters with a show of pride that he deserved their compliments. Some sōkaiyas bowed wordlessly as they walked past. Amateur shareholders strolled out, disappointed by the unexpected brevity of the meeting. They had the look of having left something behind by mistake....

Attendants had anticipated that major shareholder Tomiaki Ohgiyama's family would stir up a commotion at today's 59th regular shareholders' meeting.

Ohgiyama was the manager of a chain of recreation facilities including cabarets and skating arenas. No one knew his background before World War II. All that was known was that he had made a mint during the war by trucking blackmarket goods. After the war, he turned this profit into Taiyō Bank shares. This being done, the big shareholder

had only to pressure the bank to finance his amusement industry.

Banks cower at shareholders' swash-buckling. Ohgiyama aimed for this soft spot when he raised funds from the Taigin [a shortened name for Taiyō Ginkō, meaning the Taiyō Bank]. He was shrewd. He took out 3.5 million yen [about \$100,000] to start, 6 million yen next, and 8.5 million yen the third time around; the total of the three loans was 18 million yen. He made no gesture of paying back his loans after the first or even the second due date. Instead, he went onto demand an additional loan of 10 million. Rumors started to flow: "Ohgiyama thinks that money belongs to him once it is put in his pocket." The Taiyō Bank was stirred into action. It demanded that Ohgiyama pay his debt and, at the same time, tried to confiscate his deposit.

Ohgiyama maneuvered to reverse the charges. Claiming that the bank gave out "reckless loans," he sued the delinquent board of directors. In this, he used his own "irresponsible loan" as an example of sloppy management. Ohgiyama already held over three percent of the bank's shares. These shares entitled him to appeal, in the name of Commercial Law Article 237, to convene an emergency stockholders' meeting. Upon the bank's refusal to convene a shareholders' special meeting, he charged the bank with "managerial flaws," and brought the case to a local court. It took clever maneuvering by the bank lawyers to stamp out the suit. This was a matter of only a month ago. Ohgiyama was outdone by the bank, but it was not beside the mark to suspect that he would look for another chance....

Part VI

February the fifth. The number of attendants at this day's shareholders' meeting was nearly five hundred. This was the largest number of participants Mamiya had seen in a shareholders' meeting. Anticipating a high turnout, the bank had reserved a hall in the M-Hotel, but still the staff had to bring in extra chairs. The hall was already filled with cigarette smoke before the meeting started. The attendants were tense with excitement about the coming event, and they smoked like chimneys.

The two front rows of the hall were occupied by Kinjō's henchmen who had arrived early. Ohgiyama and his sons sat in the third row, right behind them. Ohgiyama's shoulders in a charcoal-black garment were as wide as usual. His boar-like neck sunk down between them. His head would not turn even in response to those near him who whispered into his ears. Next to Ohgiyama



there was a gently sloping shoulder in a pure white coat. He must have given some thousands or tens of thousands of Taigin shares to this woman to gain her entrance into the hall. Ohgiyama's two sons, seated on either side of the couple, took turns glancing around the hall, as if they were having trouble tempering their animosity.

The nervous movements of the silhouettes in the next several rows behind them revealed that these people had little experience in shareholders' meetings. They seemed to have been recruited by Ohgiyama, or to have been given new shares. Their roving eyes were fierce and yet somewhat awkward.

Izumi's large body was at the center of the swaying human waves. Like a rock in the middle of autumn weeds, it wouldn't move. Its stillness had nothing in common with that of Ohgiyama. Izumi was paralyzed by the weight of the stares from behind. His shoulders and neck twitched periodically. This sizable body, which had once enjoyed the rank of a third-class junior in sumô wrestling, now bore some resemblance to a pinned cicada.

The one hundred sôkaiyas led by Kinjô formed a thin line along both wings of the Ohgiyama camp. They also occupied some rows of seats behind the Ohgiyama group, surrounding Kinjô. In other words, Kinjô's camp, including the two front lines, perfectly sealed in the Ohgiyama camp. But Ohgiyama had no way of knowing this layout on account of the differences in the sôkaiyas' clothing and ages.

Inquisitive amateur shareholders, as well as those who were sent by securities companies to reconnoiter the session, packed the back half of the hall. This group of people was uncommitted and could change sides in dangerous ways. One of the reasons why Kinjô always took a seat in the last row was to keep an eye on this group. Rings of babble and cigarette smoke circled around this section in a most confused manner.

An examination of the entire hall through the violet curtain of smoke revealed that the central location surrounding Kinjô was unnervingly quiet. The tranquility was due to the sôkaiyas' consideration for Kinjô's health, as well as their professional sophistication. Kinjô's hair was freshly dyed black. His tall body, with its back stretched upright, was shrouded in a dark gray suit. He gave no hint of illness to those who saw him from a distance. By the time he was wrapped in a blanket and carried sideways into a car, however, he had once again become a sick old man.

On the dot of ten o'clock, President and Chairman Ohmura appeared, as might be

expected, with a stiff expression. He reported in a businesslike manner the process by which the special meeting was convened.

"In accordance with the law, we ask the shareholder who summoned this meeting to make an overture," he concluded.

The hall fell silent. All the attendants held their breath with anxiety. A sound of rustling clothes echoed as if to peel off the silence. The rustling came from Ohgiyama's woman, in her pure white coat, raising her torso toward Ohgiyama to prop up the semi-blind man. At this very instant, a hacking, sharp voice split the hall in half.

"Chairman," rang out Kinjō, standing erect and glaring at the Chairman, "I move that you tell us whether or not the party directly involved in the economic interest of this matter can vote."

Ohmura momentarily lowered his eyes, a gesture of giving the issue serious thought, but soon lifted his face and declared cautiously, but clearly, "I understand that it has no vote."

"This means that Mr. Ohgiyama, who convened this meeting, has no right to vote. Am I correct?" It was a question, and yet an imposing one.

The president nodded. Murmurs rose from Ohgiyama's surroundings. But prior to this, an outburst of catcalls rose from the back seats.

"No ballot to Ohgiyama!" "Ohgiyama is the culprit." The voices were harmonious.

The Ohgiyama camp had no voice to yell back at these surprise calls. Several individuals stood up impetuously and directed their bloodshot eyes at the rooters.

"This means," the hubbub quieted down when Kinjō started speaking, "that there is not much sense in asking Mr. Ohgiyama, who cannot vote, to explain his appeal."

"Nonsense!" "We have proxy letters, too!" Two sharp voices hollered back from the Ohgiyama camp.

Kinjō turned in that direction for the first time. His manner also changed. His eyes were now tender and inquisitive.

"Obviously, Mr. Ohgiyama did not come with too many proxy letters," said Kinjō, forcing his dry lips to grin.

The Ohgiyama camp fell silent. Everyone seemed to know that they could not compete on the basis of the number of proxy letters. Then Izumi broke the brief silence. He lifted his large body, making his chair squeak.

"Protect minority shareholders! Don't you know the law to protect minority shareholders?" As large as his body, his voice traveled to all corners of the hall. Clapping started around him. Izumi turned his body around, in the middle of the intermittent



applause, and confronted Kinjō with his stare. Sporadic applause continued. The truth of the matter was that this was only a gesture made by Izumi. Izumi's speech had been contrived to usher in Kinjō's next speech. But Ohgiyama and his people did not catch on. They relaxed a little. Then Kinjō's voice reverberated through the vacuum of tension.

"You talk about protection, but it is the bank that needs to be protected. For the sake of the depositors who have business with the bank, as well as its shareholders, the bank needs to be protected first." Each word carried force. Kinjō's voice had grown firm enough to weld steel by the time he said, "What's endangering the bank?"

"Bad debts!" "Irrevocable loans!" Battle cries bounced in the hall, from the back to the front rows.

The former policeman sōkaiya rose to his feet. He glanced around the hall slowly and started to speak. "Chairman, this is a voice of a shareholder. Please make public the list of outstanding loans."

Then from his left side, an ex-monk picked up the speech, "Right now!"

The business division chief and executive staff had stood up before these voices ended. Perfect timing and the volume of voices kicked the meeting forward.

"Ohgiyama, 18 million yen; Chūbu Business 5.5 million yen; Tōkai Fabric..."

"Ohgiyama is hurting our bank!" The former policeman's high-pitched voice echoed into the chairman's microphone.

"Garbage!" An angry voice contended from behind.

Sōkaiyas in the front two rows sensed this moment to turn around. They faced the Ohgiyama group, ready to grab hold of them. The numbers of people in the two groups were about the same, but the layout of the staff and its spiritual climate put the Ohgiyama camp at a disadvantage.

"Let's beat up Ohgiyama!" Someone howled from the right wing. "Go home, Ohgiyama!" Another shouted from the left rear.

Each voice shook the Ohgiyama camp.

Kinjō stole a short interval of silence in the hullabaloo and shouted: "Chairman! A motion! I move to confiscate the security deposit of the bad debtor!"

"Yes!" "Confiscate!" Jeers echoed.

People applauded. The vortex of clapping spread through the hall from the front, the right, the left, and the back, as it grew thicker and louder.

"Bank, be brave!" "Be brave!"

Mixed with this heckling, the clapping continued for two to three minutes. Several angry men from the Ohgiyama side ran up to

the stage, jumping over some seats. Izumi's gigantic body started to move as though it were pulled by these men.

Mamiya became worried. Practically everything up to this point was Kinjō's victory, exactly in line with his scenario. Would the drama end in violence? Mamiya found himself looking at Kinjō.

"Kinjō the Killer!" A voice rang from somewhere.

Kinjō's face was white. The breast of his suit heaved up and down in large waves. His throat whistled at each breath. He was falling victim to his illness.

What came out of the microphone was Chairman Ohmura's voice. It was shaky but clear enough. "The proceedings are complete. The meeting is adjourned." The switch was turned off there.

Clapping resumed. Mamiya, too, applauded zealously for the president's extemporaneous and quick decision. He thought that the president had been emboldened by Kinjō's ardor.

The voices of Ohgiyama's men, now shouting from the platform, were inaudible, overwhelmed by thumping noises from the back seats of those who were getting up to leave. All of Ohgiyama's one hundred men rose up.

"That's not today's agenda!" "Thievery!"

They yelled aimlessly. They could not figure out what had happened. Only the old man, Ohgiyama, remained seated. His woman was crouched down, showing only her impressively fair profile.

"What time is it?"

Mamiya was brought back to himself by Kinjō's hoarse voice. It was Kinjō's habit to ask the time whenever a meeting lasted long. The success or failure of a meeting could be measured in terms of time.

"It's eighteen past ten. It took eighteen minutes."

"That's not bad for having turned the tables on them." Kinjō took a deep breath. His throat whistled.

Late that night, Mamiya braced himself at the sound of the entrance hall door being quietly pulled open.... Izumi walked in.

"Didn't they come?" Izumi's eyes were terror-stricken. "They were badly beaten. They never dreamed of such a complete loss above and beyond the purpose of the meeting. Things were taken away one after another in a matter of a day. Ohgiyama's sons are having a fit. They ran out with firemen's hooks. They went with young men. I was sure they came this way," said Izumi, still searching other rooms with his eyes.

"They haven't made it up here. They must have gone to Lawyer Minami's."

"Oh, the lawyer. Yes, he sold them out. Otherwise, their properties couldn't have been taken away this fast."

"Money can buy anybody. You, too."

Izumi scratched his head. It cost the bank more than one million yen in total to buy back Izumi and to sponsor over one hundred sōkaiyas. Besides this, one or two million yen had been paid to Ishida and Minami, in addition to their forty to fifty thousand yen monthly stipend, by both the bank and Ohgiyama. There was no telling just how much money had moved for one shareholders' meeting. It was all dark money, off the record.

"Kinjō-san* must have gotten a fat check," murmured Izumi, archly narrowing his eyes.

"What gall you have! Not a bloody yen." Mamiya raised his voice. Kinjō had told Ohmura with a smile that he would accept only medical expenses so long as the meeting had cost him his health. He never requested payment for profit.

"Old people are beyond me," lamented Izumi. "I can never figure out Kinjō-san or old Ohgiyama. What do you think Ohgiyama said to me after the meeting? 'I wasn't beaten,' that's all. He talked as if he knew I duped him. He made my legs shaky that time. He's still thinking of going after the bank, after all that horrible loss."

"What for?"

"I don't know. First, he thought of getting a loan from the bank. But then, he started thinking of suing the bank. Doesn't he understand that he has no way of winning, and he can't make money that way?"

Sliding doors rattled, perhaps in the wind....

"Old people are hard to understand." Mamiya sighed this time.

A doctor hadn't left Kinjō's side ever since the old sōkaiya returned from the meeting. Why Kinjō went about the sōkaiya business at so much risk was a puzzle that made Mamiya sigh.

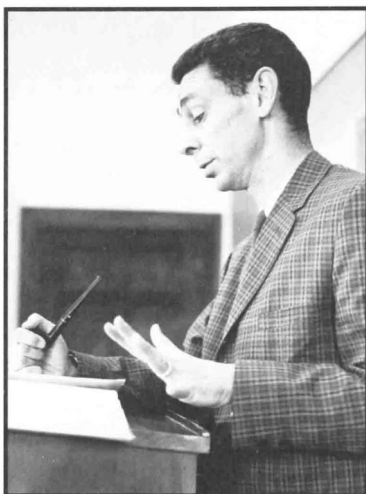
* In some business contexts the "-san" suffix shows intimacy between the speaker and the addressee (or the referent) or recognition by the speaker of his own higher status than that of the addressee (or the referent). If the addressee's (or the referent's) status is higher, the speaker is likely to suffix: the addressee's (or the referent's) name with his professional title or "sensei."

Saburō Shiroiyama was born in 1927 in Aichi Prefecture. He graduated from the economics department of the Tokyo University of Commerce and taught economic theory at Nagoya Gakugei University.

Mark Benbow

"A Hard Act to Follow"

by Nancy Westervelt '54



There are in the annals of every institution a small handful whose careers there have made a special difference. At Colby, Mark Benbow is one of these. A legendary professor of English literature, he has stirred several generations of students to achievement beyond their, or his, expectations, even as he frightened some of them half to death. Master of his academic specialty, the English Renaissance, he is a rigorous protector of standards and intellectual integrity, joining the likes of "Judy" Taylor of an earlier generation and Allan Scott and others of his own among Colby's great teachers.

—Robert E. L. Strider II
President Emeritus

Mark Benbow and I both came to Colby in 1950, I as a freshman and he as an instructor of English. He was a young and vigorous voice in a department dominated by such greats as Carl J. Weber, Alfred K. Chapman, and Louella Norwood. We English majors of four decades ago had our work cut out for us; after the full year of English Composition required of all freshmen, majors thronged to the compulsory Romantic Revival taught by "Chappie." Then, for me, there was a semester of Chaucer (which we students carefully read aloud in Middle English), a semester of Milton (which Miss Norwood reverently read aloud to us), and a year each of 18th-century Literature, Survey of Drama, American Literature, and Creative Writing.

After three years (almost no one went

away for junior year), we were thought to be fully prepared for 10 months of Shakespeare. Our whole last year zeroed in on that class—a requirement, of course, and limited to seniors. Mark taught the course for the first time in 1953-54, when I was a senior. It was serious stuff. We covered all of the sonnets and plays, spending weeks on the big ones like *King Lear* and *Hamlet*. Classroom discussions were brisk; from them Mark developed his famous technique of striding about the room bouncing questions off first one student and then another. When he had an answer he liked, he grabbed at one word and built a diagram around it, filling in with other key answers until the blackboard resembled the intricate strategy of a football coach. All this with insinuating tone, arch look, and sympathetic smirk when you couldn't answer because you hadn't had time to read that act. You *came prepared*. It was the least you could do. In the early '50s, most humanities classes were taught in partitioned stacks of the library, and it was civilized to keep one's voice at conversational level. This was seldom possible for Mark when he was reciting or declaiming. That young and vigorous voice was usually in full throat.

"Even if I'd never come back to Colby after long years away, I'd still carry that voice in my ear, strong and impassioned and sharp as steel," Instructor in English David Mills '57 remembers. "It's John Donne I hear him reciting rather than Shakespeare, snap-

ping us out of our undergraduate dreams with one of the Holy Sonnets: "At the round earths imagin'd corners, blow/Your trumpets, Angells, and arise, arise/From death, you numberlesse infinities/Of souls...." We knew what Donne meant when we heard it. All of us who sat in Mark's classroom over the years will hear that voice and feel that excitement and that wonder 'til our inner ears grow deaf. I wouldn't be surprised if we heard it again on Judgment Day."

"What has always struck me about Professor Benbow," says Jim Thrall '78, "is his ability to juxtapose tremendous erudition with a real concern for his students. Few teachers have seemed to care so much that I learn something, and that I learn it very well. But more than that," continues Thrall, who is communications director of the Episcopal Diocese of Connecticut, "his interest in us as students extended far beyond the classroom to engage us as who we were, or who we were becoming. Of course, one of the ways he expressed that care for us was to make his courses demanding to the point of being legendary."

Teaching has always come first with Mark, and few students in the 10 generations of his career have been indifferent to his efforts. Despite common themes of recollection among them, Mark still evokes particular memories. A professor of English at Lehigh University, Barbara Howard Traister '65 notes in the opening acknowledg-



ments of her book *Heavenly Necromancers*: "Mark Benbow introduced me to the English Renaissance; had he not also introduced me to the excitement of involved teaching, this book would have been finished sooner."

Dan Traister '63, special collections librarian of the Van Pelt Library at the University of Pennsylvania, sent me the following sketch.

"I arrived at Colby in 1959. Mark was 33; I was 17. He turned up as the instructor of my freshman comp section. I was annoyed. Someone had made a grotesque error; I didn't need freshman comp. Even so, I stayed in his class...and stayed for four years. Now when he's still 33 (although I'm not 17) and for some inexplicable reason retiring, there is much for which I have to blame him.

"He killed my reading speed; it has never recovered. He expected you to pay attention to language; you paid attention to language. *Everywhere*, damn him.

"He was lousy with comedy. Too full of the high seriousness of literature, he did not easily laugh at it or with it, and as a result, it took me a long while to remember that some of this stuff was *supposed* to be funny, that it was all right to laugh at it, to tell jokes about it. Maybe even about tragedy, although he would not have liked this. When he *was* funny and when he momentarily forgot he wasn't supposed to be funny about Literature he could be raucous. He might embarrass himself. In the 'General Prologue' to the

Canterbury Tales, Chaucer remarks the Wife of Bath's knowledge of dancing. Forgetting that he was in class, Mark commented in an aside that the dances she knew best were danced in bed. The chalk snapped in his hand when he realized he had said it publicly. Those were innocent days, we forget how far we have come.

"Literature was to be read not only seriously...but even religiously. I mean religious as in Christian. Not any old Christian point of view do (they all looked alike to this Jewish child) but Protestant; not just Protestant, but Calvinist. Literature was possessed of transcendent spiritual significance. It certainly did not actively engage the material or political world in which one lived. Good grief! It has taken me years to unlearn this stuff.

"But truth is complex, and I have only circled around some of it so far. It is true that as I grew up, I came to agree with remarkably little of what he taught me, but what's the big deal about a little disagreement between masters and students? I'll never agree with him; he's still my master, the best teacher I have ever had the inexplicably good fortune to come across. The passion, the commitment, the conviction that Mark brings to his teaching, to his scholarship, and to his ongoing mentoring—such qualities do not grow on trees—not in the Academy, not anywhere."

Tony Maramarco '71, a director of the

Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company, writes: "During my years at Colby, 'Benbow' was a synonym for Shakespeare—The Main Event. You got that far, usually senior year, and there it was for English majors: our Atlantic City heavyweight bout. Most stepped into the ring. Many were awed. Most were entertained. All instructed by a master.

"I actually had Mark my junior year in a seminar on pre-Shakespearean drama. What impressed all of us in that class was that Mark took us so seriously, which made us take ourselves seriously, which caused many of us to do our best work. When I got to the end of one of my six 10-page (!) papers—after wading through pages, literally, of Benbow's red ink—and read 'This is good work,' it was better than getting an A in many other courses."

Part of Mark's teaching mystique has always been the fortnightly paper. A remarkably effective device, the paper was not expected to be long but certainly intense. The demands of this exercise were a two-way street, and Mark probably spent nearly as much time on the critique as went into the writing of it. Jim Thrall recalls, "In reunions with other English majors, the words 'Benbow paper' still have a sacred quality, as though we were speaking of a rite of passage to adulthood. They are words that recall scribbling into the night, sweating over the ultimate wording of a conclusion, and, for at

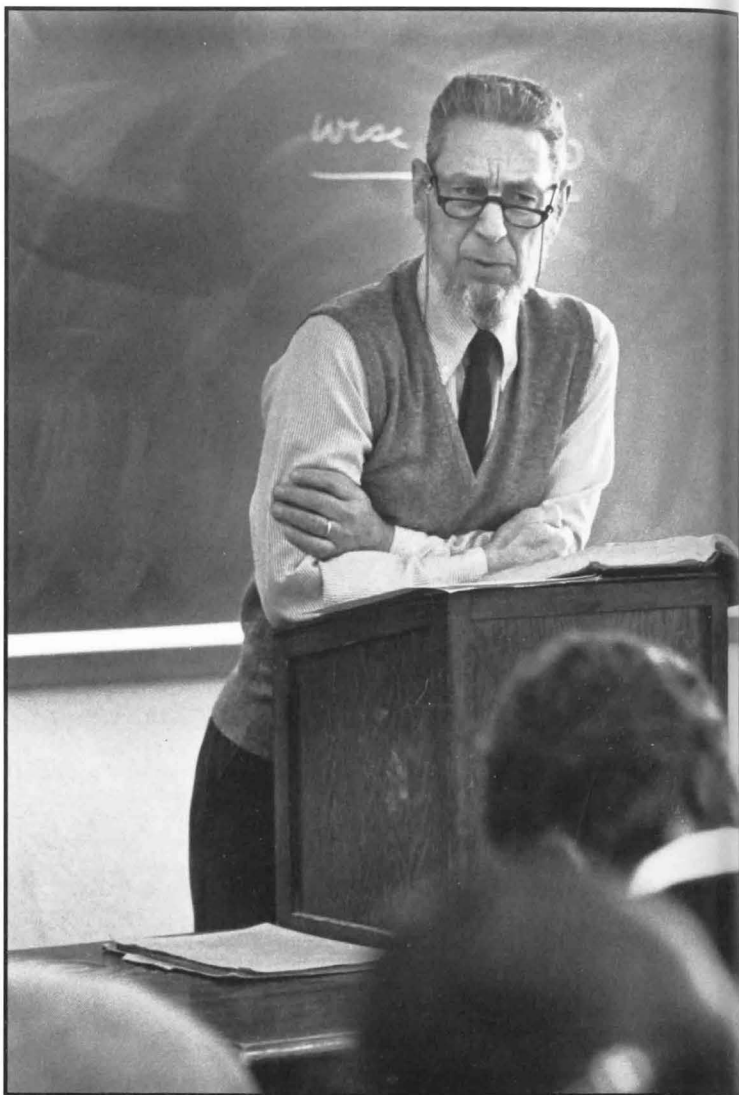
least one concentrated exercise, striving for the best we could be."

Paul Strong '64, a professor of English at Alfred University, can still conjure up the fit of nerves that a paper for Mark could inspire: "I began to worry about Mark Benbow when I was a sophomore. I was rooming with Bob Gula; he was a year ahead of me and taking Renaissance Poetry, which I would take next year. I knew Bob was only teasing me with his Benbow horror stories, but what he said about one particular paper Benbow assigned every year, on Donne's beautifully mysterious 'A Nocturnall Upon S. Lucies Day, Being the Shortest Day,' really got to me. There was no way Benbow could have known this, but I worried about that paper for a full year before he even assigned it; when the time came I scoured the *OED* and looked up everything, not just 'hydroptique' and 'limbecke,' but words like 'light' and 'constant' and 'None,' searching for clues that would unmask the poem's secrets.

"As a grader of papers myself now, when I tire of reading well-meant but inept attempts to fulfill my own assignments, I remind myself of the time Benbow spent annotating my 'analyses' of Boulton's 'A Palinode' or something called *Hyckescorner*. I still have the papers I wrote for him, many with more than a full page of his red-ink response at the end, followed by a C+/C, or worse. But for my 'Nocturnall' paper there's just one remark, in blue: 'This is your best paper—so far.' It's followed by a rather small, scarlet A. I was elated."

With somewhat less reverence, Mark's colleague Professor Eileen Curran speaks of him with affectionate humor: "Introducing Mark to her parents, one senior year ago announced, 'And this is God.' When a few years later he cultivated a close-cropped ruff of a beard, one alumna confided that he now looked the Mephistopheles she had always suspected him to be. Most students have thought him the great law-giver, perhaps Dr. Johnson redivivus. Some colleagues suspected him to be Machiavelli redivivus. However, even those who saw the Satanic shadow acknowledged his intense commitment to Colby, to the study of English, to the Great Tradition, and, above all, to his students. God is going to be a hard act to follow."

Mark's classroom performances were, in fact, good training for the stage, and he sometimes favored the College audience with a turn on the boards. While I always thought of him as quintessential Puck from *A Midsummer Night's Dream*, he actually played the English Ambassador in *Hamlet* and was Nickles (Satan) to President Strider's Mr. Zuss (God) in Archibald MacLeish's *J.B.*



"Typecasting," muttered Director Gladys Forde, visiting professor from Fiske.) And no one who saw it will ever forget Mark, Dick Kellenberger, and Dent Crocker in the "Dying Swan" ballet from the faculty talent show when the unlikely trio, in tutus and tights, expired on the stage with duck-like squawks. It must have been hard to preserve the dignified air at his daily bridge game in the Spa after such success.

During 40 years on campus, Mark admits he has served on every acting committee the College could think up "except athletics." He and a chosen few assisted at the birth of the Jan Plan in the summer of 1959 during a special conference at the Air Force Academy

in Colorado. He was faculty trustee from 1967 to 1969, acting dean of the faculty in 1970-71, and chair of the English Department from 1966 to 1973.

Lil Poirier has known him in a way that only a "right hand" can. "Mark Benbow lured me as secretary to the English Department over the telephone," she says. "We had never met, but his wife, Ann, told him I was ready to embark on my third career change. Mark must be a gambler by nature as well as a Shakespeare scholar. My knowledge of literature was sketchy but he comforted me with the thought that I could be content 'listening to the intellectuals.' We worked well together—he had a sense of humor and

was sensitive and compassionate; I could spell. In 1969 he was appointed interim dean of faculty and we moved to Eustis. I stayed on there when Mark returned to his academic pursuits. He was a wonderful boss and the Benbows are still my good friends."

On the scholarly side of Mark's career, Dana Professor of Economics Hank Gemery recalls: "One of my first encounters with Mark Benbow's scholarship was a faculty seminar on crime and punishment in Elizabethan England. It was also my first recognition that Mark had a remarkably encompassing vision of his specialty. Understanding Shakespeare and his works called for a thorough familiarity with that world. So here was a literary scholar who delved into crime and punishment, into population matters, into the role and actions of London's aldermen, and—incredibly—into the price of bread. The assize on bread was a topic on which Mark was more expert than any of my colleagues in economic history. He not only knew the mechanics of Elizabethan price regulation, but he also had the data, the result of numerous research trips to the Public Record Office in London. Such is a scholar's knowledge, extending even into the economics of his period. A generation of students benefited from the wide-ranging intellect that Mark brought to his studies and to the Shakespeare course. Conversations substituted for the course for me, and in those I found my own knowledge of economic history broadened in a fascinating way."

It was during a sabbatical year in England in 1971-72 that Mark began to pursue an interest in the historical background of Elizabethan drama, work that continued through two more sabbaticals and a number of summers abroad. A year ago last fall, Mark asked my husband, Peter, retired professor of classics at the College, if he would read over his nearly completed typescript since he suspected that his presentation of evidence, gathered over so many years, was not consistent. Peter willingly agreed, without quite realizing what he was taking on. The work took nearly a year. It soon became apparent that he and Mark would have to do the final corrections together, so for the rest of the school year and throughout the summer they spent every spare moment revising the notes for the "Index." "After 10 months of working with this information," Peter recalls, "I was reluctant to leave it all behind. I suggested that perhaps we should check it through yet once more. Mark's 'No' was emphatic. It had to be finished."

"So now, after nearly 20 years, Mark has completed the first stage of his 'Index of London Citizens Involved in City Government from 1558 to 1603.' His research on that



first sabbatical had brought him to the Bridewell Court records and to a definitive direction. The search was long and challenging, the rewards gradual. The names of many of his people, lurking behind the vagaries of 16th-century handwriting in court records, company accounts, and parish registers, might themselves be spelled in two or three different ways within a single document. With the further complication of fathers, uncles, and cousins with the same name, identification was often difficult. His demographic study of the City of London now comprises biographical information on more than 1,400 residents.

"The cumulative impact of reading through such implausible material was, for me, unexpected," Peter continues. "The litany of Elizabethan names themselves—William Augustine and Ansel Beckett, Cuthbert Buckle and Fernando Clutterbuck—has its own splendid cadences. A few evoke familiar associations: Richard Grafton, publisher of the *Matthew Bible*, or William Herrick, later jeweler to the king, apprenticed in Cheapside to the poet's father. Most, however, have been wrested from obscurity for a brief, illuminated moment. One learns that in 1564 William Abraham was cited at the Cardinal's Hat in Lombard Street in the annual search for defective wine. Or that on October 7, 1574, Christopher Barker's servant, John Ashelon, was presented in Bridewell as a 'runnagate' and a 'consumer.' But what emerges from the kaleidoscopic recombination of these almost formulaic elements is a kind of sweeping epic catalogue, enchanting in detail and compelling in the

vivid sense it conveys of day-to-day life in the City of London in perhaps its most vigorous era.

"Now available to historians in the field, the 'Index' comprises over 700 pages of typescript, and already Mark has embarked on a new line of inquiry. It is reassuring to note that he will not be idle in his retirement (nor, I suspect, shall I)."

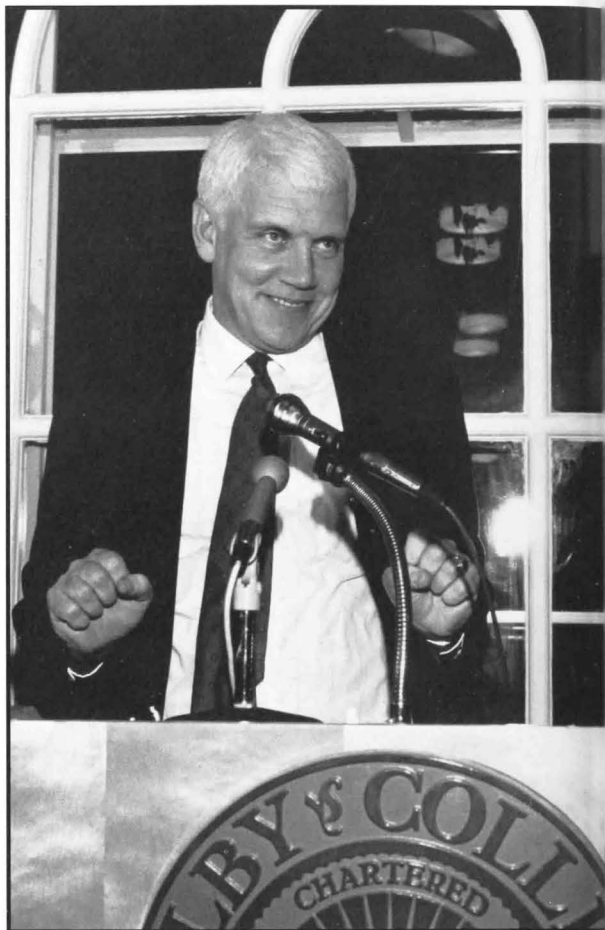
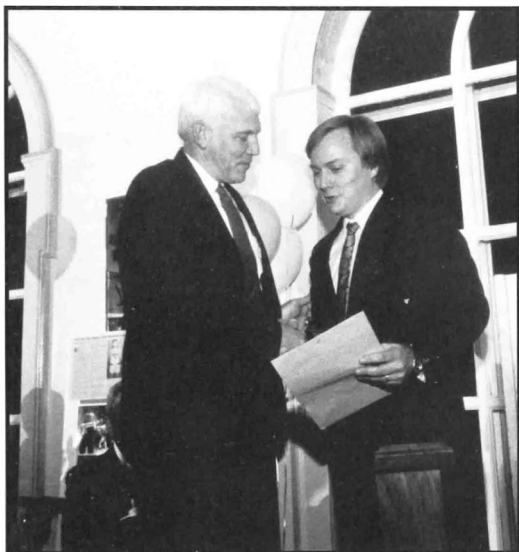
Traditionally, Mark has ended "the course" with Shakespeare's last play, *The Tempest*, and Paul Strong concludes his note with a wistful remembrance: "...when at the end of my senior year he dropped his mask for a moment and read Prospero's epilogue—'Now my charms are all o'erthrown, / And what strength I have's mine own, / Which is most faint'—I felt what many felt then—and surely feel now: Mark, our days with you were all too short."

Professor of English Ann Tracy '62—she is an English professor at the State University of New York at Plattsburgh—has the last words.

"When I was an English major, 'Chap-pie' was chairman but Benbow was king. We were all states, and all princes he. Hoping to sound infallible, we stuffed our papers with his distinctive turns of phrase; years passed before I could teach Shakespeare without crying "Indeed!" and letting my eyebrows fly. Our adoration, though somewhat crazed, was not misdirected. Benbow at the blackboard was the Renaissance made flesh—vital, eloquent, quirky, a welding of passion and intellect. In our last Shakespeare class we begged for one more meeting. 'Our revels now are ended,' said the bottom of our syllabus, and that seemed too true to bear. But, 'Our revels are now indeed ended,' said the inexorable Benbow, and sent us weeping out into the prosy world. Hard luck for the Class of 1994, scheduled to arrive at a Colby where the revels are over for good."

Roast Whit

Three hundred former Colby basketball players and friends had Roast Whitmore for dinner last January 27 when they gathered in the Dana Hall dining room to celebrate Coach Dick Whitmore's 300th career victory. The big win for the Bowdoin alumnus came a few days earlier—at Bowdoin! The 1989–90 White Mules went on to a 26-1 record, the best in the country, and their first Eastern College Athletic Association championship.



Clockwise from left: Mayor David Bernier '79 proclaims January 27 Dick Whitmore Day in Waterville. Whit thanks his scholar-athletes and the Colby and Waterville communities for their support. By season's end, his career mark stood at 315-164. Former Bowdoin coach Ray Bricknell gives his one-time star—the second 1,000-point scorer in Bowdoin history—a Colby Mule clock that also sports a photo of Whit on his first Bowdoin team.





Whitmore lookalike Chris Vickers '87's impersonation of his coach in the team locker room at halftime was accurate down to the yellow pants dappled with lobsters! Enjoying the show (top, l-r) are Associate Dean of Students Mark Serdjenian '73, Dean of the College Earl Smith, a bemused Whit, and John "Swisher" Mitchell, who has been involved with Colby's basketball program for more than 20 years. Below: Whit with his mother, Mary, and Swisher's brother, U.S. Senator George Mitchell.

In Search of a Woozle

by Keith Devlin

A Colby mathematician on the front lines of research describes his thought process on the way to a major breakthrough.

As I search for an answer to the question "What is information?" I often feel like Pooh and Piglet the day they set off through the snow to hunt the elusive Woozle.

"Tracks," said Piglet. "Paw marks." He gave a little squeak of excitement.

"Oh, Pooh! Do you think it's a-a-wooze?"

"It may be," said Pooh. "Sometimes it is, and sometimes it isn't. You never can tell with paw marks."

Pooh and Piglet followed the Woozle's tracks around in a circle. Then a little while later Pooh noticed something.

"The tracks!" said Pooh. "A third animal has joined the other two!"

"Pooh!" cried Piglet. "Do you think it is another Woozle?"

"No," said Pooh, "because it makes different marks. It is either two Woozles and one, as it maybe, Wizzle, or two, as it maybe, Wizzles, and one, if so it is, Woozle. Let us continue to follow them."

It is only when Christopher Robin climbs down from a tree from where he has been observing these events that the mystery is eventually cleared up. Pooh and Piglet had been going around and around in circles, following their own tracks.

Like Woozle tracks, information is all around us. There is weather information, public information, financial information, airplane departure information, and classified information. Timetables tabulate it, libraries store it, computers process it, "information officers" dispense it, and so on and on. Some information is extremely expensive. Some is so important to society that great efforts are made to protect it. Fortunes are made in designing devices to manipulate and transport information.

What is information, anyway?

Despite its abundance, information has a habit of vanishing when put under the analytic microscope. What the devil is information, anyway? And why do we—living in a time known as "The Information Age"—have such difficulty in answering this question?

One thing we should be clear about here. Ours may be an age of information technology, but the age of information science has barely begun. Like an Iron Age blacksmith—extremely accomplished at making iron knives and spearheads but knowing virtually nothing about iron's chemistry or atomic structure—we have become adept at manipulating information without really knowing what it actually is.

The difficulty comes in agreeing upon a definition of information, based on a firm underlying theory. A true science of information would let us define "information" as clearly as the atomic theory of matter now lets us define "iron."

What information isn't.

Like the Woozle, information is difficult to distinguish from the tracks it leaves behind. It is easy to confuse information with all of the things that carry information or are used to represent it. But information is actually none of those things: not glowing phosphors on the TV screen, not electric pulses in the telephone wire, not radio signals in the air, bytes on your computer disk, or squiggles on a film sound track. Information is not even the printed words on this page.

As a logician, trained in mathematical logic, I have been wrestling with the problem of what information is and is not for years. But however hard I tried, the darned stuff kept receding from my grasp. Once, in

1984, I was invited to join a large research team trying to design a new kind of computer programming language that would use ideas from mathematical logic to handle information in a sophisticated fashion. But after a few months' work I decided to pull out of this project. I did not have the foggiest idea what "information" really was, let alone how to design a computer system to handle it intelligently. To be sure, we could manipulate the signal or pattern that carried the information. But the information itself was clearly something else.

Putting information in context.

An iron atom is always an iron atom, but a "piece" of information can mean vastly more, or vastly less, depending on the context in which it exists. And the context includes a great deal of information that exists in the mind of the observer. The information you can pick up from a signal or an object depends on what you already know.

Imagine a tree stump in the forest. What information can be extracted from it? By counting the rings you could determine the age of the tree when it was felled. If you knew more about trees, you could tell the species from the bark. A forester could estimate how tall the tree was, and a logger might even be able to calculate the dollar value of its lumber. An ecologist would find data on insects and animals in the area. A dog would know with one sniff if the stump was part of another dog's territory. And so on. Same tree stump; different information.

Indeed, the amount of information contained in something may be completely independent of the "size" of that "something," whether size means the girth of the tree stump or the length of the telegram. Today a single pulse in a wire can carry the command that results in global nuclear de-

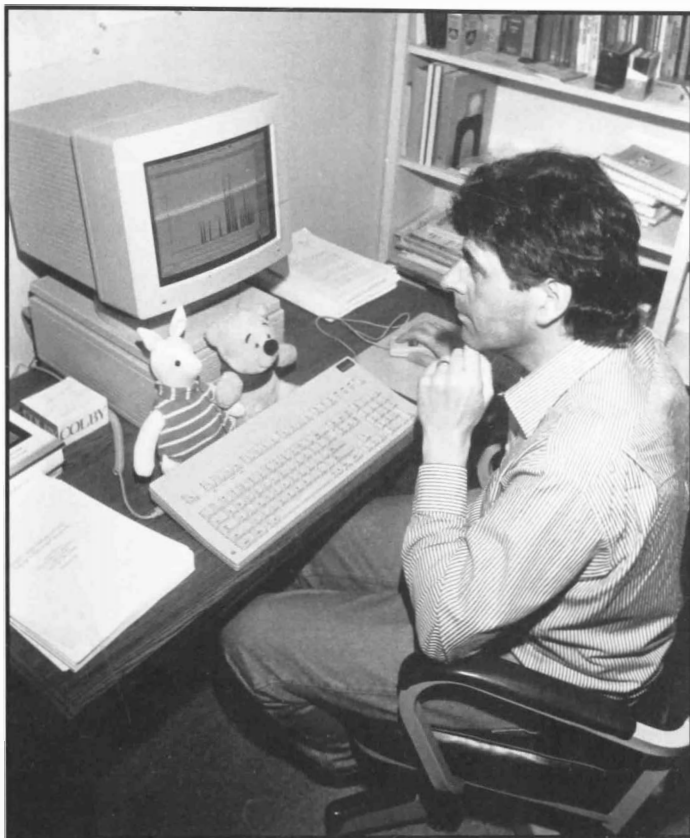
struction. On the other hand, an issue of the *National Enquirer* by the supermarket checkout line contains a lot of words and pictures but very little information. One problem with previously existing scientific theories of information, designed as they were to facilitate the creation of efficient telecommunications networks, is that they are chiefly quantitative theories. They answer the question "How much?", not the question "What?" The task now is to find a qualitative theory of information.

A mysterious space.

Another fact confuses the issue about what information really is. The same information can be represented in many different ways. I might say, "It is cold." A German would say, "Es is kalt." The thermometer might register below 0 degrees Celsius or 32 degrees Fahrenheit. In any case, the same information has been transmitted and an observer might go put on a coat.

Information, wherever it is, seems to exist in a mysterious in-between sort of mental space, located somewhere in between the signals we take in and the facts we somehow derive from them.

Considering all this, you can see why I felt that the very thing I wanted to study kept disappearing before my eyes. I began to feel that I too was hunting a Woozle. I could see



Keith Devlin gets help from friends in his search for the infon.

its tracks, and the harder I looked the more tracks I found, but I began to wonder if I was just going round in circles. Unfortunately, there was no Christopher Robin to give me the answer.

A way out of the circle.

Finally I found a possible way to break out of the vicious circle, taking my cue from the experience of physicists. Physicists have solved many problems by regarding matter as consisting of particles. At first these were what we call "atoms." Then in the 19th century, when it became clear that atoms were too big and complicated to be the basic building blocks of matter, more fundamental

particles were proposed: protons, electrons, neutrons, and soon. Still later, this picture, too, was found to be inadequate, and a further layer of "fundamental" particles was introduced, the quarks. Maybe that is the end of that story, maybe not.

Does matter "really" consist of particles? To a physicist, the question is irrelevant. A physicist uses particle theory not because it's real but because it works. Particle theory is a simple, intuitive idea that explains a great deal and predicts a great deal more; it will keep being used until it produces no more practical or theoretical results. In science the main rule is: *if it works, stick with it;*

if it ceases to work, change it!

So I started to explore the idea of thinking of information in terms of elementary "particles." Why not introduce the idea of informational particles? And what could be more natural than to call them "infons"?

The real use of imaginary objects.

Of course, I needn't have looked outside my own field to find moral support for proposing my information particles. We mathematicians have often finessed theoretical obstacles by inventing imaginary objects. The best example is the introduction of imaginary numbers in the 16th century. Because no ordinary number multiplied by itself re-

sults in a negative number, it was impossible to find the square root of a negative number. Mathematicians sidestepped the problem neatly by inventing a new kind of number, an "imaginary number," which by definition was the correct square root. Then they worked out an elaborate arithmetic theory for how these "imaginary" numbers would behave, setting up rules for adding, subtracting, multiplying, and dividing them and for combining them with real numbers. It has since turned out that "imaginary" numbers were as real as anyone could have wanted them to be, and they have many practical and perfectly concrete uses.

A particle in search of a theory.

All this convinced me that the idea of introducing mathematical particles of information was worth the attempt. But I needed to do more than simply give infons a name. Infons needed a scientific theory to go with them—a properly worked-out mathematical theory. Without a theory, infons would be a meaningless concept. It would be like pretending there were Wozzles. But such a theory eluded me, and there matters stood for quite some time—until, as so often happens in science, a series of more worldly events led me to the breakthrough I required.

A British government financial squeeze had pushed the University of Lancaster, where I taught, to the verge of closure. The vice chancellor was forced to reduce faculty by nearly one third. Older faculty were offered bonuses for early retirement, while younger tenured faculty like me were encouraged to find positions elsewhere. After two years of steadily increasing pressure to leave, I took up the offer of a two-year position as visiting associate professor of mathematics and philosophy at Stanford University.

At Stanford I joined the Center for the Study of Language and Information (CSLI). Here I found the clue that helped me make more progress toward a basic definition of information. In fact, it was far more than just a clue. It turned out that the theoretical underpinnings of my "infons" had already been worked out—only no one had recognized this fact, not even those who had developed the theory!

CSLI had been formed largely around the work of its first two directors, Jon Barwise and John Perry, who since 1980 had been developing a theory of language and information known as Situation Theory. It was in this work that I found my "infons." Indeed, practically all the initial development had been done for me as far as the "arithmetic" of infons was concerned. The

only step Barwise and Perry hadn't taken was to think of these "infons" as "particles of information" and to introduce them in a mathematical fashion analogous to the imaginary numbers. Once I had done that, the world had its "infons."

The amazing infon and what it can do.

What do infons look like? I can't describe their physical properties. And for a very good reason. They don't have any. Despite their name, infons are really more like a new kind of number than a new kind of particle. Each infon represents a "particle of information," and these particles of information may be combined to give "better" information. And each infon is either "positive" or "negative." But for all that, they are not like the fundamental particles of physics. Nor are they the familiar "bits" of information that computer scientists talk about.

In fact it was the complete lack of any kind of mental picture that held me up for so long. Only against the backdrop of Barwise and Perry's Situation Theory is it possible to develop some kind of understanding of these new "objects." And only in terms of Situation Theory can a "calculus" be developed in order to investigate their properties.

For all their relative newness, the infon and the Barwise and Perry "situation" have certainly proved themselves capable of utilization. Many linguists and computer scientists working at Stanford and the surrounding Silicon Valley research laboratories have found the new theory of great use in analyzing the way that ordinary language works as an "information carrier," as they strive for still better forms of human-computer communication and more reliable machine-translation systems.

Barwise and Etchemendy (also at Stanford) have used infons and situations to analyze the structure of mathematical proofs and refutations, and to assist in the design of sophisticated computer tools to aid mathematical education.

There are potential applications in database design and computer network engineering. A small start-up artificial intelligence and robotics company in Palo Alto has used these kinds of ideas as the basis for its product design.

There has even been an application to the theory that underpins global strategic planning and nuclear deterrence. Known as "game theory," this is the science of describing and predicting the actions of adversaries in competitive activities like war, chess, and marketing.

How can infons help in a situation such as that? Suppose I have a new secret weapon.

If my enemy finds out about it, the situation is quite different—he can take countermeasures to defend himself. If my spies tell me that he has found out, the situation is once again different. It changes again if he knows that I know that he knows. And so on. As you can imagine, this can rapidly become extremely complicated. Mathematically, you end up in what is known as an "infinite regress," like two mirrors facing one another. Logically it's complicated and hard to work with. But infon and situation theory permits a simpler description of the matter. "Everybody knows that everybody knows" is an economical statement of the situation, and using infons and situations, this can now be analyzed much more elegantly than before.

The future of the infon.

So, with infons now on the table, will they lead to anything new? I don't know. It will be some time before the jury returns on that one. But at least for the time being we have something concrete to work with. (At least as concrete as imaginary numbers, that is!) I no longer feel as though I am chasing round and round in circles in the hopeless search for a nonexistent Wozzle.

It may be that the infon approach to information will ultimately turn out to be unfruitful. But we will not know that until we have tried it. That is the very nature of scientific research. Scientists such as myself get into the business because we want the thrill of stepping out into the unknown. The hunt is the main thing. For every idea that works there are a dozens or more that do not. That is the nature of the game.

QUOTABLE COLBY

Have you recently said anything brief but memorable in print or in public? Send it (in context) to Quotable Colby, College Editor, Colby College, Waterville, Maine 04901.

A Composer on the Brink of Freedom

By Alfred Fisher '64, a composer and professor of music at the University of Alberta.

I have discovered that, though my musical language may be of considerable complication, it may be secure in its coherence and internal logic without burdening or inhibiting freedom of expression.

Contradiction and self-delusion abound in the world of new music. No doubt, I have a distance to travel before emerging from these shadows. I am beginning to think, however, that this freedom—a freedom that seems so boundless and absolute—may be within reach.

The Basics

From "The Outer Limits" by Michael Burke, in *New England Monthly*. Burke is a visiting assistant professor of English at Colby.

Those of us who live pale, undangerous lives sometimes crave exposure, long to put ourselves into difficult circumstances and feel the elements work on us. In the morning, I managed to wriggle onto a lone rock ledge perched on the border of Isle au Haut Bay. There was no other land directly to the south, and the wind howled at me; I was exposed there, as exposed as I could get. I have had this sensation before—on a sandbar in the Brooks Range in Alaska, in a snowstorm on a frozen lake, on a blazing sand wash in the Grand Canyon—but it seemed the very essence of sea kayaking. Life can't get much more basic: rock, water, kayak, kayaker.

A New History for an Old Science

From *Guide to Historical Resources in the Atmospheric Sciences: Archives, Manuscripts, and Special Collections in the Washington, D.C. Area*, by James R. Fleming. Fleming, an assistant professor of science-technology studies at Colby, has just been named history editor of *Eos: Transactions of the American Geophysical Union*.

Through the broadcast and print media, the products of the modern atmospheric sci-

ences reach more people on a daily basis than any other science. While some local forecasts may fall short of complete accuracy, images of the weather generated by satellite photographs and radar networks are familiar to almost everyone. Moreover, recent social concerns such as acid rain, desertification, and inadvertent climate modification (by increases in CO₂, decreases in ozone, or smoke from fires ignited by nuclear explosion) have placed the atmospheric sciences at the focus of national and international attention.

The development of atomic weapons and nuclear energy thrust the community of nuclear physicists into the limelight in the 1940s and '50s. The launch of earth satellites and the manned space program has had a similar effect on astronomers and space scientists since the late 1950s. In both cases there was a noticeable surge of interest in the scientific specialty itself and its history. With issues of global atmospheric changes foremost in today's headlines, the meteorological community needs and deserves to know more about its rich heritage. It is a necessary step in the maturation of a scientific discipline.

Lobster Plate Special



The eminently quotable license plate of Cedric Bryant, assistant professor of English.

Country Club Logic

From "Bush and China: What's a massacre between friends?" by Lee Feigon, in the *Chicago Tribune*. Feigon is an associate professor of history at Colby.

In the months leading up to the crackdown, every credible observer was aware that the Chinese economy was a disaster and that a major social breakdown was in the offing. No one could have predicted the massacre, but no responsible person should have ad-

vised American businessmen to commit more money to China during this period. Yet advisers like Prescott Bush, Kissinger, and Haig ignored the reality of what was happening because they had personal ties with Chinese leaders who assured them otherwise.

This is country club logic. It assumes that successful deals are made not on the basis of sound business judgments but by links of friendship and loyalty.

An Investment Tip from Tom Tietenberg

From "Should We Care More About Our Great-Grandchildren Than We Do?" by Thomas H. Tietenberg, a paper delivered at a workshop sponsored by the United Nations and the United States Environmental Protection Agency. Tietenberg is a professor of economics at Colby.

In my view, capital investments can be rather short-lived when viewed from the several-generation perspective, whereas investments in research and education can bear fruits forever. Capital depreciates, but knowledge endures.

Letter to a Fan

Best-selling authors face the difficult choice between answering their fan mail personally or using the time to write more books. Robert B. Parker '54, the creator of the Spenser detective novels, sends this form letter in response to fan mail. Parker's most recent book, *Poodle Springs*, is a novel based on an unfinished story by the late Raymond Chandler.

Dear Friend,

This is the written equivalent of an answering machine. I'm sorry I have to employ either, but I do. So, thanks for your letter. I read all my mail, and value each piece, for it is my only source of feedback and is to a writer what applause is to an actor. It is also what boogie is to an actor but let us not dwell on that.

If you've written to point out an error, be assured that you are not alone; though a person of real breeding, I feel, would have let it pass. If you are writing to praise me, you are a person of real breeding.

Please write again.

Sincerely,
Robert B. Parker

CORRESPONDENCE

50+

Since it will be summer when you read this, I find myself wondering what brings us back to Colby for reunions. Is it to see the beautiful campus set on the hill where we used to ski or picnic or hike? Is it to see old friends whom we remember as young students like ourselves? Is it to prove to ourselves that we haven't really grown older or changed that much? Or do we come to learn a little more, to discover the library and visit the art gallery, to talk with professors, to attend athletic events, even to meet the students of today, and maybe just to have a good time? Only you can say. Memories are important • **Crary Brownell '13**, Moodus, Conn., reports that he received several citations on the occasion of his 100th birthday last December. He still marvels at the changes he has lived through, from the horse and buggy days, through the age of automobiles, into the jet age, and beyond. Also, he is proud to announce that he has become a great-great-grandfather! • **Elizabeth Hodgkins Bowen '16**, Great Barrington, Mass., realizes that her life has run full circle: her recent move to be near her granddaughter meant returning to Great Barrington, where in 1912 she had a summer job as a waitress in a tearoom • **Harold E. Hall '17**, Hebron, wryly suggests that he should be advanced from Fifty-Plus to Seventy-Plus since he has been out of college for 73 years • **Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser '19**, Cumberland Center, reports that **Mira Dolley '19**, Raymond, has made good progress in recovering from a stroke in the winter • **Merrill S.F. Greene '20**, Lewiston, likes to take time off from doctoring to go to England every year to visit Taunton, where he served in the 67th General Hospital during World War II • Even though **Clifford O.T. Wieden '23**, Presque Isle, attended Colby for only his freshman year, he says that he loved every minute. Recently, he was inducted into the "Husky Hall of Fame" at the University of Southern Maine, and in 1988 he was inducted into the "Owls Hall of Fame" at the University of Maine in Presque Isle. Modestly, he says that his past continues to overwhelm him as he looks back on 46 years of teaching and administration in Maine normal schools and teachers' colleges • **Leonard Mayo '22**, Chagrin Falls, Ohio, has attracted the notice of two presidents: from President Kennedy he received a beautiful plaque in recognition of chairing a panel on mental retardation, and from President Bush he received congratulations for his 90th birthday • After full lives of scholarship, **Nellie Pottle Hankins '25**, Oxford, and her husband, John, a former professor at the University of Maine, are happy just to live on their farm-home, in comparatively good health. He has given up shoveling snow, but he does plant a garden. They have nine grandchildren, all college graduates, and nine great-grandchildren • No doubt **Rosamond Cummings Morehouse '25**, Southbury, Conn., could compare notes with Nellie, since she has seven grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren • Classmates may want to learn that **Helen R. Johnston '27** moved from Waterville to Daly City, Calif., last October • **Edmond**

F. Fiedler '28, Adams, Mass., and his wife have a good arrangement—he enjoys retirement and she helps him enjoy it • **Ruth M. McEvoy '28**, Batavia, N.Y., finds volunteer work rewarding: "once a librarian, always a librarian!" • **Grace Sylvester Ober '28**, Woodland, was chosen to be grand marshal of the local Labor Day parade last September, but, disappointingly, she went to the hospital instead. Better luck this year! • **August F. Stiegler '28**, Haverhill, N.H., has a great hobby: carving wooden decoys and refinishing antiques for his children and grandchildren • Friends of **Muriel Sanborn Armstrong '29** will be sorry to learn that she died on November 20, 1989, in Farmington. Her son wrote that she was an accomplished pianist, accompanied and sang in the choir of her church in Wilton for many years, and enjoyed the theater, reading, and traveling. We offer condolences to her sons and daughter • **Ernest "Ernie" Miller '29**, Milford, Conn., is discovering the great joy of watching his grandchildren, who are active in sports and are still honor students. He remarks rather solemnly, though, that growing old is tougher than growing up • **Alice Paul Allen '29**, Providence, R.I., seems to keep up with her classmates by having lunch with **Lillian "Bunny" Collins**, Norwood, Mass., and **Flora Rideout Philbrook**, Dighton, Mass., from time to time. She is looking forward to her 61st reunion this June • **George E. Fletcher '29**, Strong, has discovered that a hobby like fly-fishing can lead to friendships and even a good business. He urges anyone interested in fly-fishing for Atlantic salmon to get in touch • **Phil Higgins '29**, Springfield, Mass., enjoys bridge and keeps active in Masonic and church affairs • **Ruth Bartlett Rogers '29**, Oxford, is proud of her six grandchildren and one great-grandchild, who perhaps like to hear her tell about her college days when she walked to an 8 o'clock class when it was 40 degrees below zero • **Dorothy Deeth '29**, Santa Rosa, Calif., enjoys her hobbies of needlework and gardening, but she is active in church and PEO. Music and travel also interest her • Although **Donald E. Allison '30**, Westerly, R.I., officially retired in 1974, he continues to run a day camp, now in its 46th year • **Charles W. Weaver '30**, Cape Elizabeth, finds living with his grandchildren great therapy. At 80, he is still remembered in Nashua, N.H., for having started the Santa Fund for needy families at Christmas time, 28 years ago • **Norman D. Palmer '30**, Friday Harbor, Wash., received an Honor Award from the Association of (Asian) Indians in America for "his unique contribution to arts and letters, and to greater understanding between peoples of India and the U.S.A." And as a member of the San Juan County Centennial Committee, he took an active part in the year-long commemoration of the centennial of Washington's statehood (November 11, 1889). He is also involved in the five-year-long commemoration of the bicentennial of the United States Constitution • **Earle McNaughton '30**, White Plains, N.Y., hopes that his heart will allow him to return to the tennis courts, where he has been king for so many years. He and his wife traveled to Portland, Maine, to attend the wedding of one of

their four sons • **Barbara Gurney Cassidy '31**, Northbrook, Ill., plays both bridge and golf, although last summer she had to take time out from the latter because of a heart problem. She and her husband are learning the mysteries of the computer, as are many of us. She says that her classmate, **Marnie McGann Merrill**, Skowhegan, has not been well lately, but she is always cheerful • Another golf enthusiast is **Bob Stirling '31**, Gaysville, Conn., who manages to play four times a week despite eye problems that affect depth perception. He also plays the organ on radio station WGSK, weekdays at 2 p.m. • **Rod '31** and **Peg Davis Farnham '28**, Hampden, are proud of their 11 grandchildren, of whom four are college graduates, four are in college now, and three are in high school. They both hope to see more of their Colby friends at Homecoming or Reunion Weekend • **Henry '31** and **Evelyn Maxwell Bubar '30**, Northampton, Mass., had the special privilege of lighting the Rose Candle on the Third Sunday in Advent along with their son, Jeffrey. That day was also their birthday • **Maxwell D. Ward '32**, Bowdoinham, has to distribute his energies among the Maine Genealogical Society, the Lions Club, the Mayflower Society of Maine, and the Priscilla Mullins Alden Colony. Last November he went to London to visit his granddaughter, **Becky Pease '91**, who was at Regents College there. Our sympathy, however, goes to him and his wife for the loss of their daughter, **Amanda**, last year • **Harold D. Lemoine '32**, Honolulu, Hawaii, although retired from the Episcopal ministry, does preach occasionally, as he did in England during spring 1989. He visited his nephew in Boulder, Colo., and friends in San Francisco before the quake, and in May he plans to go to England. Then he's off to Sidney, Australia. Pretty good for 81! • **Gwendolyn Mardin Haynes '32**, Bradenton, Fla., appreciates the comforts and sociability of the retirement home to which she moved three years ago. She enjoys her singing groups, the Singers of Freedom Village and the Songbirds of Shriner Women. When she came north last summer, she visited **Genevieve Garran Waterhouse '32** in Mattapoisett, Mass. Then they both looked up their classmate, **Marge Hooper Lawler**, in Port Charlotte when Gen came south to visit Gwen in February. (Thank you, Gwen, for replying to my query about retirement homes) • What wonderful enthusiasm about life has come from **Dorsa Rattenbury O'Dell '32**, Julian, Calif. She edits weekly columns for the Julian News and writes one occasionally about people, places, or the environment. Last November she crossed the country to spend Thanksgiving with her large family, 35 in all, including grandnephews and grandnieces. She also made a jaunt to Louisville, Ky., and plans to fly to Australia soon to attend a family wedding. She mourns the death of her former husband, **Scott O'Dell**, the writer of about 25 children's books (*Island of the Blue Dolphins*, etc.) and a highly praised historical novel about Southern California • **G. Alden Macdonald '32**, Kingfield, who has just retired from being first selectman for Carrabasset Valley, established a book fund for the Carrabasset Valley Library in 1989. He and his



Press Agent for History

Can one man make a difference in world history? Bob William '36 thinks so, and he certainly ought to know. In the 1930s, as a Warner Brothers publicist, William was press agent for an actor named Ronald Reagan, whose later career exceeded all expectations. "He was always making speeches, bucking for some office or another," William recalls of young Reagan.

But today William is promoting the posthumous career of another actor on the world stage, this one little known: his father, Dr. Maurice William, a New York dentist and social theorist. In 1921, Dr. William, whom *The New Yorker* called "The Man Who Changed the Course of Chinese History," wrote and self-published *The Social Interpretation of History: A Refutation of the Marxian Economic Interpretation of History*. A copy of the book found its way to China, where it apparently influenced Dr. Sun Yat-Sen in his historic turn away from Marxism toward Western-style democracy. For years, Bob William has been fighting to keep his father's name alive and to ensure his proper place in the history of the Chinese Nationalist movement. He sends out press releases, gives interviews, and provides information to China scholars.

From press agency, William moved in the 1930s into California's booming real estate market, then took up helicopter sales, in which business he became a somewhat reluctant pioneer in aerial cinematography. "I was interested in selling helicopters, not helicopter photography," William says. "The Mitchell camera we used then was very heavy. I designed a special camera mount for it, and we used it to film Hollywood's first helicopter chase sequence, for the movie *They Live by Night*."

A restless entrepreneur, William next bought a small Los Angeles macaroni factory, which he ran for seven years. Then he bought a much larger macaroni factory from Pillsbury. "It was like a mechanic buying General Motors," William recalls. "But I ran it until 1986, when I sold out to Borden's." (Ironically, the building now is temporarily housing the Ronald Reagan archives.)

William remembers Colby fondly, crediting a corporate finance course taught by Professor Arthur Galen Eustis '23 for his own financial success. William also recalls playing on Colby's first golf team, competing for the George Averill Cup, and this too has become a lifetime influence; he has competed in the past 48 Los Angeles Open Golf Tournaments. "Nobody else can say that because nobody else has been around that long," says William. He adds, "I'm very grateful for having survived the slings and arrows of the business world."

"Do you have a photo we can use?" asked this interviewer. "Of course I do," replied the canny old press agent. And it arrived by Federal Express...with a few more clippings about the New York dentist who taught China about freedom.

wife enjoys reading, golfing, and fishing. During the summer he conducts courses in fly-tying and fly-fishing in the junior recreation program, usually for about 30 students, ages 9 to 13. • Gladys True Phelps '32, Springfield, Mass., discovered an interesting connection when she and her sister visited Justina Harding Jenkins '32 in Rockland and discovered that she had been in high school with Justina's husband, Jack, years ago, and that he had later taught Gladys's sister. • Bernard Wall '32, Lake Worth, Fla., reports on his permanent move from his former home on Cape Cod. • Our thanks to Phillip C. Thibodeau '32, Needham, for returning the red sheet. • Perry Wortman '33, Greenville, keeps busy in Kiwanis and works as the invaluable handyman. He is also treasurer of his church. • Rebecca Chester Wyman '33, Sandy Point, realized a long ambition to visit London and spent two weeks there in September. If her parents, Professor and Mrs. "Bugsie" Chester, could do so when they were in their 80s, why shouldn't she? • Evelyn Stapleton Burns '35, Norway, enjoys politics, church work, and tutoring when she isn't managing her 100-acre tree farm or traveling. In September she flew to Sweden for two weeks. She keeps in touch with classmate Elizabeth Haley Brewster, Asheville, N.C. • Because Charlotte Blomfield Auger '33, Norwich, Conn., finds that taking care of her husband is a full-time occupation, she would welcome letters from members of her class. • John L. Skinner '33, Sea Cliff, N.Y., practices law. As for reunions, he says, "What many Colby people don't realize is that the more often you go back, the more people you see and get to know. That is fun." • Donald H. '33 and Dorothy Gould Rhoades '36, Claremont, Calif., recently visited their daughter, Becky, and family in Seattle, and while there they made an overnight trip to Sequim on the Olympic Peninsula to visit brother-in-law and sister Roger M. '40 and Ruth Gould Stebbins '40, who moved there recently from Honolulu (yes, Hawaii, after 20 years!) and love their new home. • Harriet Pease Patrick '34, Saco, was pleased to be recognized in the special supplement of her local paper featuring the centennial of Thornton Academy, where she taught for 28 years. She was honored as one of the "Teachers Who Made a Difference." Our sympathy also to her on the death of her husband in October 1989 after an illness of several years. • It was good to hear from George Mann '34, Houston, Tex. Maybe more next time? • Arthur W. Stetson '34, Silver Spring, Md., was elected to serve on the board of trustees of his church. • Congratulations to Harold F. Brown '35, Bradenton, Fla., and his wife, who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary last August in Portland with an old-fashioned ice-cream social. Ninety persons attended from eight different states. During the past winter he saw "Stew" Carr '33 and Francis Maker '36, both of Bradenton, and his sister-in-law, Louise Williams Brown '34, Clearwater, Fla. • Beth Pendleton Clark '35, Selinsgrove, Pa., is serving in her 20th church as an interim pastor. She recently went to the Caribbean on a mission tour for her church's Board of World Ministries. She found the conditions in Haiti frightening, and she has continued to work on projects to help that country. • Robert F. Estes '35, Rangeley, set a goal for the rest of the country gentlemen by cutting 10 cords of wood last fall. • Ann Trimble Hilton '35, Southport, continues to keep in touch with Colby friends and reports on the 50th wedding anniversary of Charles and Louise Hinckley Tweedie '35, Portland, last August. She was also glad to receive Christmas greetings from Lois Lund Giachardi '36, Billerica, in Essex, England. • Richmond "Dick" Noyes '35, Millbridge,

has had a successful recuperation from heart surgery last fall • **June Wight Mason '35**, Vero Beach, Fla., finds sports, volunteer teaching, and other volunteer work to be her way of life now • **Hawley Russell '35**, Paris, France, is a marketing consultant in aerospace and telecommunications. He is also proud of his two new grandsons • **Blanche Silverman Field '35**, Brookline, Mass., thinks that keeping healthy and active are the best means to a happy retirement, and certainly she practices that. She is a patron of the arts, takes adult-education courses, belongs to a book-review group, is a member of AARP, goes to Elderhostels, and is ready for more • **Ruth Maddock Adam '35**, Harwichport, Mass., says that she and her husband are in the delicate transition from managing work to managing leisure • **Eleanor "Billy" MacCarey Whitmore '36**, Ellsworth, is vice president of the library "Friends," and her husband is a library trustee who is interested in genealogy. They are looking forward to the next reunion • **Miriam and John G. Rideout '36**, Thunder Bay, Ontario, already are making plans to go to Colby in June • **Arthur L. Spear '36**, South Yarmouth, Mass., is treasurer of the Mid-Cape Men's Club and Membership of his church. Art loves to receive all of the communications from Colby, although they make him wish that he had taken college more seriously himself • **Laura May Tolman Brown '36**, Scotia, admits that she is called upon to speak often for various organizations like AAUW, but she prefers the greater honor of being telephoned by her granddaughter to say, "Thank you, Grandmommy, for being there when I needed you!" • **Amy H. Thompson '36**, Las Vegas, Nev., takes pride in the awards and plaques on her wall that testify to her years of service in Maine in health and physical education and in Nevada in guidance counseling. Her courage is good despite a stroke that has limited her activities • **Emma Small Schlosberg '36**, Chestnut Hill, Mass., manages a scholarship fund for high-school students who have been accepted to an accredited college or school. She is a member of the Women's Auxiliary of a Boys' Club; her group contributes to the club's activities. She and her doctor husband recently sold their home of 45 years and moved to a nearby townhouse • **Howard C. Pritham '36**, Greenville Junction, takes care of his house and enjoys fishing, hunting, and woodworking • **Geraldine Ormiston Clifford '35**, Hampton, N.H., wrote, "Colby was a great college and still is one of the best!" • Congratulations to Ruth and Ray Farmham '36, Bath, who celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on August 2 with a family gathering • **Whitney Wright '37**, Boothbay Harbor, serves on the "Pine Tree Cluster" of the Utica Company's East Field and is on the board of the Miles Memorial Hospital and Miles Development Foundation • **Royal '38** and **Helen Jevons Luther '37**, Beaufort, S.C., both have happy memories of their Colby years and are proud of the College's achievements today • **Valentine Duff '37**, Hingham, Mass., has mixed feelings about reaching the three-quarter century mark, but he was pleased that his granddaughter was recently interviewed at Colby • Congratulations to **Luke "Rod" Pelletier '37**, Orland, who finally received official recognition as a veteran of World War II after having served for 11 years in the Merchant Marine • **Jean and Michael G. "Jerry" Ryan '37**, Eugene, Oreg., are glad to be near their daughter, Sue. Jerry keeps in touch with his Colby friends and reported on the unexpected death of **Joe O'Toole '36** in Honolulu, Hawaii • **Peg Libbey Darlow '37**, China, is a regular volunteer at the hospital in Waterville. She is glad that her children are not too far away to visit • **Fred**

Demers '37, Thomaston, chose to spend the winter in Florida for health reasons • **Louise G. Tracey '37**, China, was looking forward to seeing the Passion Play in Oberammergau in June • **J. Marble '38** and **Hazel Wepfer Thayer '37**, Orrs Island, were kind hosts at lunch in Brunswick last fall when I returned from spending Homecoming Weekend at Colby. They were looking forward to a trip west to see their daughters in California • Similarly, **Ruth Yeaton McKee '37**, East Boothbay, made me welcome on that same weekend, and in March she flew to California to visit her two sons • Honorary member of the Class of '37, **Walter Zukowski**, Waterville, has a favorite circuit of traveling: from home to visit his daughter in Freeport, to Owl's Head for relaxation, and back to home to maintain his house • **Dick '35** and **Janet "Jay" Goodridge Sawyer '37**, New London, N.H., still enjoy their hilltop house and are glad to be near enough to see their daughter fairly often • **Betty Wilkinson Ryan '37**, New York City, has attended more concerts than usual this winter because her niece is engaged to a musician. Betty and **Elizabeth Solie Howard '39**, Fleetwood, hoped to attend the New York Colby Club meeting when the Blue Hill Troupe from Maine was performing *Pattience* in March • **Bob Anthony '38**, Waterville Valley, N.H., testified last November as an expert witness for Kodak in the Polaroid-Kodak damage suit. His side was willing to give \$9 million, but Polaroid wanted \$12 billion! How did it come out, Bob? • **Ernest "Bud" '38** and **Ruth Fuller Frost '36**, North Myrtle Beach, S.C., have two good things to report: they have a new granddaughter, and they escaped the effects of Hurricane Hugo with no damage! Also, they recently saw **Natalie Gilley Reeves '36**, Upper Montclair, N.J., and found that her health was much improved • **Albert B. Parsons '39**, Palm Bay, Fla., after retiring from the Air Force as a colonel, now works as an insurance broker • **Peter and Arline Bamber Veracka '39**, Norwood, Mass., feel as if they can kick up their heels and travel to see their children now that they've both had corrective bone surgery • In memoriam: **Ruth Trefethen '15**, Concord, Mass.; **Elizabeth R. Eames '19**, Winslow; **Ralph K. Harley, Sr. '20**, Hanson; **Elizabeth Carey '21**, Guilford, Conn.; **Stanley Estes '23**, North Cambridge, Mass.; **Katrina Hedman Ranney '24**, Franklin, Mass.; **Richard J. Pike '24**, Winthrop, Mass.; **Gwyeth T. Smith '27**, Freeport; **Lura Norcross Turner '27**, Thomaston; **Ross Whittier '28**, Ipswich, Mass.; **Muriel Sanborn Armstrong '29**, Wilton; **Leroy S. Ford '30**, Keene, N.H.; **Chester A. Condon '30**, Deerfield Beach, Fla.; **Hugh K. Tufts '31**, Worcester, Mass.; **Dorothy Herd Hendrickson '35**, Amherst, Mass.; **Dana W. Jaquith '35**, Peaks Island; **Phyllis Carroll Sandquist '36**, Naples, Fla.; **Millard Emanuelson '36**, Portland; **Norman Beals '37**, Waterville; **Elizabeth McLeod Thompson '38**, North Berwick; **Arthur Chavonelle '39**, Mulberry; **Joseph P. Chernauskas '40**, Oxford, Mass. Our sympathy to those who mourn • If you haven't returned the Christmas questionnaires, it's not too late to do so. Or, if you prefer, send a postcard or note. Thanks, and a pleasant summer to you all.

Correspondent: **MARJORIE GOULD MURPHY '37**, P.O. Box 102, West Oneonta, N.Y. 13861.

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

47

It was great to hear from so many of you. I'm grateful, and surely our classmates will be also • Retirement means opportunities to travel for many of us. As you probably already know, **Joanna MacMurtry Workman** and husband **Linwood '40** have invested a lot of their time in choral groups. In June they traveled to Britain to sing with a symphony chorus—three concerts in Great Britain and one in Belgium. The chorus offered Durufle's *Requiem* and Vivaldi's *Gloria*. How wonderful that must have been! • **Wendell Starr** and his wife, **Anna**, from Los Altos Hills, Calif., are frequent Delta fliers to such places as Charlotte, Boston, Orlando, and even Switzerland and Norway. As you may have guessed, they experienced the earthquake, losing glassware and china, a chimney, and a retaining wall, but nothing major, **Wendell** reported. Praises be! He added that they have been "growing older and younger" and finding that the "spirit is willing but the flesh is weak." Don't many of us experience that feeling now! • **Ada Vincour Mandell** from Haverhill, Mass., also travels quite a lot. Most recently she accompanied her husband to Long Beach, Calif., where he was running a conference • **George** and **Martha Rogers Beach '42** had a great time on the Colby-sponsored golfing tour to Scotland in June 1989. He wrote that they played half a dozen of the old courses, including St. Andrews, and added that **Ronald Wallace** was also in the group. Other than golf, **George** enjoys refurbishing furniture, and they both enjoy their seven grandchildren • On the other hand, a few of us are still pursuing careers—**Dr. Louis Salhanick** for one. He lives in Coconut Grove, Fla., and is the university physician at the University of Miami • And some of us still take to studying and teaching. **Catharine Fussell** has been at the University of Pennsylvania Medical School this year as a visiting scholar • **Joseph Croteau**, though retired, has been taking a course at Bowdoin to become a museum tour guide. He also takes time to paint watercolors • **Ruth Lewis Nowlan** still functions as assistant senior librarian in Foxboro, Mass., where she has lived all her life. Several months ago she was interviewed on local cable TV concerning the history of her town. She said that her father, who was active in town affairs for years, had a school named after him. Last October she was presented with her fourth grandchild • **Claire Emerson** has what may well be a delicate hobby, raising Persian kittens • A few classmates responded to the questionnaire, which does add a different interest to our column. When asked what could never happen at Colby today that happened when we were there, **Virginia "Jiggs" Mosher** suggested sororities and fraternities. Ah, yes! • **Diana Weisenthal Opton** recalled the trains running through the middle of what was then our campus, "preventing" some students from getting to class on time • **Virginia Ryan** remembered the smell of sulphur from the area paper mills. Oh, don't we all! • Then **Alta Estabrook Yelle** mentioned signing in and out of the dormitories. None of these female classmates felt that "women's liberation" had affected their lives very dramatically. I would appreciate it if some of our male members would respond to the question directed to them, namely, "What has changed for men over the past few years and how has it affected you?" • **Alta Yelle** stated that she and her husband were im-

pressed, while their daughter, Henrietta, was at Colby, with the easy availability of computers, the French program at Caen, and the creative writing program • Diana Opton and her husband, Edward, found articles in Colby publications about student activities, travel, and experiences most interesting and well written • And Virginia Ryan thought the work-study concept commendable as well as the opportunity to spend an academic year abroad • We do have one sad note, though, for Shirley Porton Thrope's husband wrote that she died on November 7, 1989 • In closing, let me report that several of you have replied that you will be attending our 50th reunion in June 1991. We do hope yet more will respond, and soon. We are looking ahead to a grand celebration.

Class secretary: RUTH "BONNIE" HATHAWAY (Mrs. Henry), R#1, Box 213, New Ipswich, N.H. 03071.

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 Though Bill Tucker and his lovely wife, Ruby '43, are now both retired (Bill from business and Ruby from teaching), they continue to lead a busy and active life. Bill reports that he has sold his thriving business but continues his directorship of a bank and an insurance company. They enjoy traveling and their condo in Florida, and they keep fit by playing golf, swimming, and taking long walks. One of their three children, Deborah Tucker Grass, graduated from Colby in '69. They also have 10

grandchildren. Bill wrote, "With good friends and associates, and the hand of God on my shoulder during WW II, life has been good to us." We all hope life will continue to be good to you, Bill and Ruby, and that we'll see you at our 50th • Betsy Libbey Williams has retired from teaching and a school librarianship. Now living in Utah with her husband, a retired electrical engineer, she says that moving to the West has made them realize how much they miss beautiful New England. They keep busy with many hobbies, including gardening, quilting, woodworking, photography, and genealogy. They have three children and 19 grandchildren, and Betsy says that "enjoying our children and their children is the most important activity of our lives." Do start planning to come back for our 50th, Betsy • George A. Parker, Jr., a former pension consultant, and his wife, Gerry (Fennessy) '43, are now retired and have more time for their hobbies and for enjoying their summer home on the Jersey shore as well as for spending some winter months in Florida. They enjoy sailing, power boating, and biking. All this and a low-fat diet keep them healthy. They have three grown children. George reports that they attended Jerry's 45th Colby reunion in June '88. Soon it will be your turn, George, for your 50th in 1992 • An all-areas SOS bulletin to classmates: I have news for only one more issue of Colby. So please heed this plea and write to me soon. For those who have already written, my heartfelt thanks, but we are ready for some fresh news from you. For those from whom we have not heard at all, your classmates and your correspondent hope you will respond.

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

43

At the moment I'm watching four deer in the backyard—two asleep and two standing guard in the pachysandra patch! It is mid-February but no snow and 55 degrees • It was good to hear from some of you over the holidays. Sid Rauch sent along the second in his series for children, *The Barnaby Broten Books*. I haven't received a review of them from my grandson, but if you have grandchildren at the third- and fourth-grade level, you might want to check them out. I enjoyed them • Dot and Don Whitten visited daughter Nancy and family in Albuquerque, with side trips to Las Vegas and the Hoover Dam over Thanksgiving. Then it was on to Florida for three months • Harry Paul has retired from teaching and is running his own business in Portland, Maine. In addition, he is studying photography and serves on the board of directors of a theater company. He sent along a clipping about the dedication of the theater at Concord College, Athens, W.Va. Effective last fall it became known as the H.C. Paul Theater. Harry was director of the college theater from the time the position was created in 1963 until his retirement in 1984. He taught at Concord for 22 years, directed over 80 major productions, ran a children's theater program each summer, and was the guiding force for the Concord Community Players. Harry's daughter, Deirdre '85, is working in Madrid, Spain, son Michael '87 is getting a Ph.D. in microbiology, and daughter Cecily and her son live in New York • Tom Farnsworth considers life exciting and enjoys new ideas and "looking for solutions to common problems." Tom hoped to have an eighth reunion with three friends who shared the same barracks in China in World War II • Priscilla Moldenke Drake describes their home during 1989 as a convalescent home, as both she and her husband, Bill, had surgery. In spite of this, Priscilla visited friends and relatives in Maine, including Isabel Abbott '40 and Beth Wescott '40, attended a Bible science seminar in Dayton, Tenn., and drove to Ohio for a visit with her sister and husband. All 16 of their family were able to be together for Thanksgiving and Priscilla's and Bill's 40th anniversary. They hoped to spend some time in London this past winter • David and Jeanice Grant Keese by now should have a third grandchild. Jeanice was elected president of the York (Maine) Hospital Auxiliary, which also made her a voting member of the hospital board of trustees • Hope Jane Gillingham Meyer is continuing to enjoy her work as elementary school librarian and doesn't plan to retire until she can't get around anymore! She has a granddaughter at Unity College in Unity, Maine • Mac and Louise Trahan McCombs now have seven grandchildren, and the latest was the reason for a trip to Monterey and San Diego. They hoped to be visiting their two sons, one stationed in Germany and one in Ankara, Turkey, this past spring. Louise commented that she is not retired, she's just married to a retiree! Another example of "woman's work is never done." But I am for this time. Keep the news coming.

Class secretary: ELEANOR SMART BRAUNMULLER (Mrs. Albert R.), 115 Lake Rd., Basking Ridge, N.J. 07920.

INAUGURATIONS

Periodically, Colby is invited to send representatives to special academic events at colleges and universities. The following persons have represented the College at inaugurations in the past months:

Vicki Carter Cunningham '69, at the inauguration of James L. Ash as president of Whittier College.

Wilbur F. Hayes '59, at the inauguration of Pasquale DePasquale, Jr., as president of College Misericordia.

Gilman S. Hooper '29, at the inauguration of Ellen Wood Hall as president of Converse College.

Deborah Williams Pinkerton '58, at the inauguration of Robert D. Peck as president of Phillips University.

Richard K. Riemer '68, at the inauguration of Irvin D. Reid as president of Montclair State College.

44

Since I was involved in sports and fraternities and mostly associated with men on campus, I didn't get to know too many of the coeds. That being the case, I would appreciate it if you ladies would help me out and correspond • **JoJo Pitts McAlary** wrote to correct an error in a past column. I inadvertently wrote that her son recently graduated from the U.S. Naval Academy. It was her grandson. My, does time fly! My offspring are just beginning to have families of their own • Some time ago **Dr. James Springer** wrote: "I enjoy reading your mailings and columns very much—keep it up. Colby will be granting me a baccalaureate degree in May 1990. I am not the only one, however. Whoever has a professional degree and attended Colby for two years (before 1960) in good standing qualifies." He was looking forward to marching with the graduating class of 1990 and to his son Jonathan marching with the Harvard graduating class the same week • 1940-44: Do you recall Lt. Col. Carlos P. Romulo? Eleanor Roosevelt? Vincent Sheehan? They were invited on campus in our heyday and were exciting lecturers. My recollection of Robert Frost is also very vivid. I recall the lecture Romulo gave on how he was one of the last men off the island of Bataan in the Philippines as aide de camp of Gen. Douglas MacArthur. Almost a year later I arrived in the South Pacific and then went on to Luzon, Bataan, and Olongapo in the company of Ray Greene '47, Calvin Dolan '47, and other Colbyites • Many classmates fail to keep me posted as to their doings: **Bill Reifel**, **Bill Cony**, **Richard Reid '47**, **Jane McCarthy Craigie**, **Jane Bell Corydon**, **Anne Foster Murphy**, and others like **Don Butcher** and **Mitch Jaworski '47** come to mind—let's hear from you! • Do you remember the "Gipper"—Ronald Reagan starring in *Desperate Journey* with **Erol Flynn**? Do you remember that *Arms and the Man* was performed by Powder and Wig? That **Albert Ellis**, **Bernice Knight Shorter**, **Marcia Wade Prisco**, and **Lou Deraney** all starred in that S.C.A. play, *Demas*? That **Jimmy Springer** led your Hit Parade in "Sierra Sue," "Pennsylvania 6-5000," and "Maybe" as sung by Virginia Duggan Boudreau '41 and that the top songs were "There I Go," "Down Argentine Way," "Blueberry Hill," and "When The Swallows Come Back to Capistrano"? The Hal Hegan '42-Dan Scioletti '48 duo? Make it in 1994 and we'll all sing "Happy Days Are Here Again."

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

45

I was saddened to learn of the death of **Frannie Dow Wells's** husband in November 1989. Our condolences to Frannie at this time • Great to hear from **Chuck and Shirley Martin Dudley '46**, who are retired and wintering in Safety Harbor, Fla., and summering in Windsor, Conn. The Dudleys see numerous Colbyites in their travels around the country, including **Thelma Giberson Moore**, **Marge and Bob Pullen '41**, **Paul Murray '46**, and **Lucille and Jack Stevens '42** • **Joan St. James** of

Worthington, Ohio, is also retired. Recently she cruised from Rio to close to Santiago, going through the Straits of Magellan and around Cape Town, South Africa, and she also visited Turkey. Joan represented Colby at the recent inauguration of Dennison University's new president, where she met up with **Betty Lohnes Grudin** • Ed '43 and **Augusta-Marie Johnson Alexander**, both retired, live in "the best of two worlds," they write—Brooksville, Fla., and Hancock, Maine • **Robert Holcomb** is yet another retiree (though he still does some preaching). In January, he and Betty took up year-round residence in New Gloucester, Maine, next door to their daughter and family • **Connie Daviau Bollinger** is contemplating a return to Ohio (she's now in Portland) to be near her children there. Connie, retired from teaching, works part time at a racket and fitness center • Remember the Air Force cadets at Colby during our years? Interestingly, **Laura Tapia Aitken's** musician husband, Hugh, was one of them—and the rest is history. Tappie's still very busy at her William Patterson College post • **Mary and Doug Smith** are now two-home retirees, living in Mesa, Ariz., and Trenton, Maine. He especially enjoys travel and golf these days • Recently had a chat with **Dee Sanford McCunn** of Canaan, Conn., where she and Ian are happily retired. They, too, travel, most recently to Florida • That's it, folks. I've truly enjoyed hearing from all the classmates I did during these past five years and reporting the news in the class column. One more issue and it'll be time to turn over this assignment to a new class secretary.

Class secretary: **NAOMI COLLETT PAGANELLI**, 2 Horatio Street #5J, New York, N.Y. 10014.

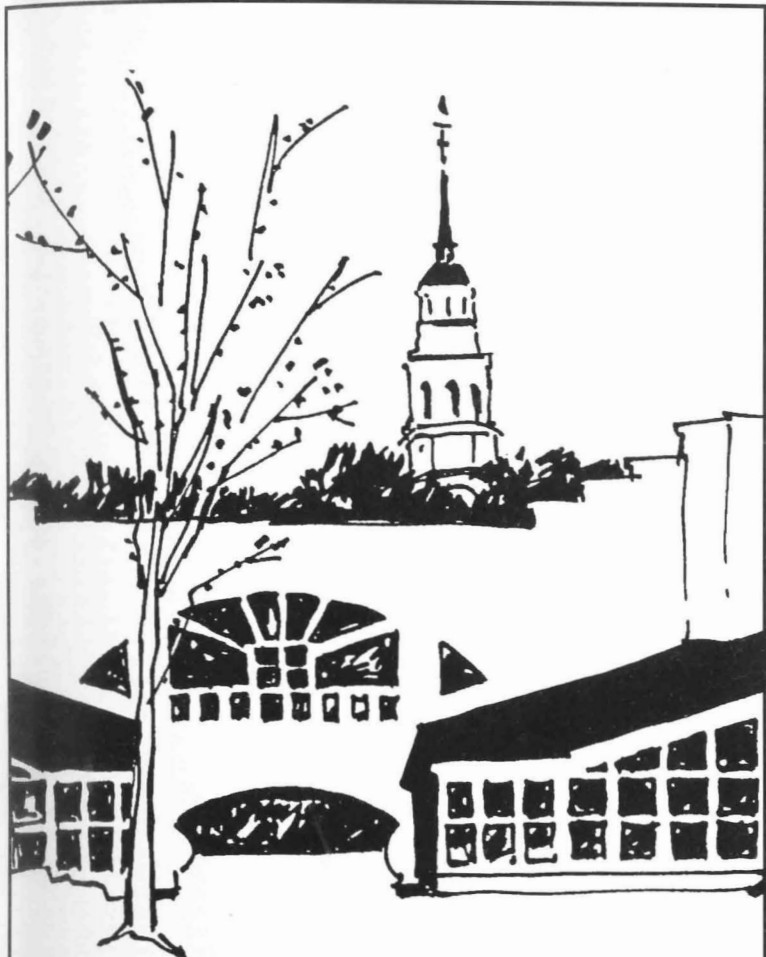
46

This has been a slow period for Colby news, except for a mini-reunion I enjoyed in January! Mike and I took a 10-day vacation and meandered down to Virginia, where we visited for a few days with our daughter, Ellen, who is a North African-Mid East analyst for the Library of Congress research division. On the way down we enjoyed country inns in Connecticut and a lovely hotel at the Inner Harbor in Baltimore, but the best accommodation of the trip was at the home of **Anne Lawrence Bondy** and her husband, Gene. In anticipation of our visit, they invited **Helen Strauss '45** and **Marie Kraeler Lowenstein** and Larry to join us for dinner. We had a wonderful evening reminiscing about the "good old days" and catching up with news about our respective families. Helen, who retired a few months ago, is busy doing many things. She's particularly enjoying taking courses in French to revive her language skills. Marie and Larry both hold positions promoting their own high schools. Marie is director of alumni and development for the New York Society for Ethical Culture, and Larry serves in alumni and development work for the Horace Mann Schools in Riverdale • Within the next few weeks, you'll receive a questionnaire from the College. Please take just a few minutes to fill it out so that we can share the latest happenings and reactions with all of you.

Class secretary: **HANNAH KARLAIPSON** (Mrs. Myron R.), 25 Pomona Rd., Worcester, Mass. 01602.

47

Hello once again from the sunny south. I visited **Dana and Harriet Nourse Robinson** in Juno Beach, Fla., recently. They said they took a great cruise to Alaska last summer, going up the inside passage and stopping in Juneau, Sitka, Ketchikan, and Glacier Bay. From Alaska they took a land tour of the Pacific Northwest. Dana's job takes him to many interesting places. His last trip to China started three days after the death of Hu Yaobang and the start of the student protests. When Premier Hu was forced to resign because of his lenient treatment of Chinese students, there was little public protest, but the day of his funeral, April 22 was the first public support of the students. Dana had lunch that day in the Beijing Hotel, from which foreign reporters photographed the June 4 events in Tiananmen Square. Harriet and Dana have three sons. Steve and his wife are both lawyers in Washington, D.C. They have three boys. Middle son Davis is an actor and model and teaches at Emerson College in Boston. Youngest son Tim lives in Middlebury, Vt., and is a salesman for Otter Creek Awning. He and his wife have two children • **Ray and Mary Alice "Tossie" Campbell Kozen** went off to Key West, Fla., with good friends **Cliff and Renee Ferris Martin** in April. The Kozen's son, Dexter, and his family visited them in Palm Bay, Fla., in March. Dexter is a professor of computer science at Cornell University, where he teaches in the graduate school. He and his wife, Fran, have three boys, ages 1, 3, and 5. Tossie and Ray spent their first Christmas in Florida. They didn't miss the snow in Maine, but they did hit Florida's worst freeze in 100 years and are looking forward to their return to Waterville in May for those delightful summer months. Renee and Cliff took a cruise to the Caribbean last year, stopping at St. Thomas, St. Maarten, and San Juan • Last summer **Charlie and Arnie Kiessling Wills** spent two weeks in France and three weeks touring Europe in a private car. They rented a *gite* (vacation house) in Brittany. It was spacious, cheap, and well situated, and they recommend it strongly. Their son, Dick, a doctor in Denver, Colo., enjoys skiing and biking. Their oldest daughter, Nancy, has lived in Accra, Ghana, for 16 years. She works for United States Information Service doing screening and orientation for African students who want to go to college in the United States. She has two boys, Yaw, 10, and Kafu, 4. Their middle daughter, Cindy, lives in Portsmouth, N.H., with her two children, Libby, 14, and Sam, 11. She recently published her third book on computers. Their youngest daughter, Martha, lives near them in Massachusetts • I had a call from **Betty Wade Drum** about two weeks ago. She had just been to an Elder hostel in Savannah, Ga., and was visiting her sister here in Jacksonville. Her son David recently received his doctorate in chemistry and is working in California. Her other two sons, Ken and John, are both in computers and live in Sudbury, Mass. By the time you read this, Ken will have his degree in computers from Harvard. Betty is still active in the Colby Club in her area • I never thought I would ever be snowed in again (the last time was when I was at Colby on May 6) but for almost three days all the highways and most bridges were closed here. One bridge did stay open, but it was nerve wracking getting over it • I hope those of you who received cards from me in the last several months will find time to respond



VICTORY!

Thanks to you, the Alumni Fund has set a new record! At press time over \$1.2 million in gifts and pledges have been received, the highest total in Colby Alumni Fund history! Over 6,000 donors and numerous volunteers made this the most successful Alumni Fund drive ever.

The Alumni Fund helps Colby's students and faculty with scholarships, loans, and salary support. Every dollar of your gift makes an immediate day-to-day impact on the quality of education at your college.

Thank you for supporting the Alumni Fund, this year and every year.

soon. You may not think people are interested in hearing from you, but they really are. Our class news is the first thing most of them look for when they receive *Colby*. Don't disappoint us, because we are interested in all your activities, and that means everyone.

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

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More good news, gleaned from your great replies to my summer questionnaire. Here's some old but good news: **Betty Dyer Wortham** was married on September 23, 1989, to Harold D. Brewster in Warwick, R.I. She wrote that she "retired in July" and was married at a "small family wedding with five Colbyites present." She felt "never too old to start an exciting new life." Guests at the wedding at the home of her brother, Richard Dyer '42, and her sister-in-law, Natalie Cousens Dyer '43, were niece Pamela Dyer Turton '70 and new niece Edith "Bobbie" Brewster '66. Betty wrote of her children and grandchildren, all very special. Best wishes to all on the newest grand. Any who wish can write Elizabeth at 393 Narragansett Bay Ave., Warwick, R.I. 02889 or call (401) 737-3478 • **Aaron Sandler** wrote a long letter from McAllen, Tex., having moved there so recently that he was still waiting for his wife to join him from Michigan. It seems he had been planning to retire to the South, but then an offer came from McAllen, which is about as south as one can go in the U.S., being seven miles from Reynosa, Mexico, and about 60 miles from the Gulf of Mexico, Brownsville, and South Padre Island...with a nice breeze blowing all the time. (You must admit that these columns give you some interesting vacation ideas.) He works as director of raw materials management for FORM-O-UTH of Vassarrette and Munsingwear Bras & Girdles. His frat friends might make inane remarks, but I'll only comment that we enjoyed hearing from Sandy. He has five sons, four of whom are married, and the most recent wedding was this past Thanksgiving. Best wishes to the entire family on all the new ventures. Until he lets us know the address of his new home, you can write to Sandy at 2801 Galveston, P.O. Box 1600, McAllen, Tex. 78502 or call (512) 687-6281 • **Carl and Shirley Smith Chellquist** checked in with all their news since 1985 when Carl retired from the Brookline, Mass., High School faculty. They have added a daughter-in-law and a grandson, and we hope their expected number two arrived in fine health around Christmas. Carl now has a ham radio license (KA1 RNF), and Carl and Shirley have celebrated their 41st anniversary. Both have traveled in 28 states, the United Kingdom, and three other European countries between stints as substitute teachers in Holliston, Mass., their home town • **Sandy Kroll** answered the memo with serious info, amusingly presented. He teaches and studies in the department of Judaic studies, Brown University Grad School. He claims to work as little as possible, but God forbid he should stay home playing cards, cleaning, shopping, cooking, or even golfing. He couldn't seem to understand anyone gaming, making scientific discoveries, or birding...a favorite avocation of '48ers. He's had some writings published on his research in modern European Jewish history, complains as frequently as possible, but is miserable only to his wife, kids, and grandkids, whom he considers sometimes smarter

and more beautiful than any even if they are ordinary at times. Last year he traveled to Paris and Vienna • Unfortunately, I must include the sad note that **Ruth Rogers Doering's** husband died suddenly in January 1988. She seems to have pulled her life together remarkably, though. She teaches computer subjects and accounting part time at a business school, has traveled to Wyoming and Virginia visiting children, and went to the Canadian Maritime Provinces. She had plans to attend an Elderhostel program in Australia and New Zealand this past January. Hope it went well, Ruth. She gives much credit to the support of her three loving children, all married, which gives her terrific in-laws • To end on a positive note, **Barb Gilles** wrote to say that she has retired from public-school teaching, has had two successful hip operations, but is still teaching. She's a Hofstra University professor in language arts and is supervising student teachers in the field. She comments that with this generation of young, enthusiastic teachers, education in the '90s should improve • That would be great, and it would be great to hear from those who haven't checked in in more than a year, but I do have enough replies for the next few columns. My own news includes a bright and beautiful new grandson, and by the time you read this I should have returned from a month-and-a-half trip to Taiwan (where husband Mike is consulting in powdered metallurgy) with short trips to Hong Kong and Bangkok.

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

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Writing the class notes for *Colby* is rather like shopping for a winter coat on a hot day in August. If you wait until you need the coat, the stores will be showing nothing but cruise wear! It's barely February, I haven't ordered the seeds for my garden, thoughts of summer vacation are still dreams, but here I sit writing the news for the summer issue • From newspaper clippings sent me by the Alumni Office, I glean that **Elaine Erskine Dow** has become an authority on 17th-century herbs. Retired from teaching high-school English, Elaine now has time to do research and lecture • **Charles Roy Woodman** wrote the sad news that his wife has had Alzheimer's disease for seven years and is now living in a nursing home. Our hearts go out to you, Roy. A 13-room house and five acres of land in Readfield, Maine, keep Roy busy now that he is retired as a municipal auditor. He is also retired from his avocation, the Army Reserve, after 32 years of active and reserve service and attaining the rank of lieutenant colonel • **Martha Loughman Shepard** has broken 40 years of silence with the news that she has retired from major housework and is now sculpting and painting full time. She is very proud of her three sons, who together own and operate a butcher shop and a catering business in Gaithersburg, Md. Marty enriches her spare time with summering in Maine and singing in a summertime masterworks chorus • Now that he's retired, **Ray Deltz** travels with his wife in their 19-foot Minnie Winnie for about six months of the year. If you happen to catch them home at 5235 Knollwood Dr., Raleigh, N.C., a room is available with free tours given upon request. Golf is available at their club, and the only fee is you

must "listen to my [Ray's] idle chatter" • **Robert Sage** happily is "absolutely not retired" from the hotel business. He has been host to many reunions, and last year's 40th was a happy, delicious event that all in attendance thoroughly enjoyed. Thanks, Bob. If you haven't been able to partake of any of these treats in the past, you may not have lost your chance because Bob is looking forward to our next reunion! • **Marjorie Plaisted** has retired after 25 years of teaching physical education and coaching girls' sports but now works for the Penobscot County Superior Clerk of Courts office. Marje is proud of being the state of Maine bowling champion (team, doubles, and class A singles) in the late 1960s and in playing team sports such as basketball and volleyball until she was 51. Her only regret is that chronic/acute dermatitis limits her ability to exercise as in the past. Little wonder!

• **Alice Covell Bender** wrote from Hawaii that she has been retired for seven years. Her time is filled with a variety of volunteer jobs and some traveling. Her travels took her east in May and to her husband's 50th class reunion at Swarthmore College. Don't forget our 45th, Covey! • **Marilyn Perkins Prouty** loves retirement, having been the senior vice president of nursing at the Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center in Hanover, N.H. It was good to see Marilyn at our 40th reunion. Since then she has been on a walking tour of the Cotswolds in England, where she enjoyed beautiful weather as she walked 60 miles through beautiful country • **Archie Rellas** continues to practice psychology. His daughter, Athena, married in June, is attending her last semester of law school, and his son, Demetrios, is a recording artist and lead guitarist in his own band. When the desert heat isn't too severe, Archie and his wife spend their weekends at their condo in Palm Desert, where they play tennis every day. Although Archie misses the natural beauty of New England and the seasonal changes, he has reconciled himself to the Los Angeles and desert weather • *Aurevoir* until the next issue.

Class secretary: ANNE HAGAR EUSTIS, P.O. Box 594, E. Princeton, Mass. 01517.

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I'm writing to you in mid-February of 1990. By the time you receive this issue of *Colby*, our 40th reunion will be written into the history books. I've enjoyed very much writing to you the past five years • I received a fine letter from **Bill Niehoff**, who retired last June after practicing law for 38 years in Waterville. He and his wife, Barbara, have two children and two grandchildren. They spend their winters in Polk City, Fla. • Nice note from **Ginny Davis Pearce**. She and Charlie '49 plan to spend a lot of time in their home in Eastman near New London, N.H. Charlie retired last January as bank CEO • **Newt Bates** is in retail management in Berlin, Conn. He and his wife, Shirley, maintain their home in Vineland, N.J., and have a summer place at Great East Lake in Sanbornville, N.H. Newt is considering retirement soon • **Win Oliver** is now retired and hoping to move to Florida • Look forward to seeing many of you in the near future!

Class secretary: NELSON "BUD" EVERTS, 399 Chestnut St., Needham, Mass. 02192.

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

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My husband, Bob, and I just returned from a weekend visit with **Caroline Wilkins McDonough** and her family in Old Greenwich, Conn. Caroline is president of Cameo Theatre there and we went to see *Harvey*. Caroline directed this play and it was wonderful. Whether she acts, directs or produces, the productions are professional and artistic • Christmas brought great cards from **Sue Webster**, **Eddi Miller Mordecai** and **Ray and Merry Crane Evans**. They are all doing well and keep very busy • **Janet Perrigo Brown** wrote a newsy letter. Although Janet did not graduate from Colby, she is always pleased to be remembered and included in the Class of '52. She has five children. Three of her sons are attending different colleges so retirement appears to be far off for her. Janet received her M.S. from Boston University School of Nursing in 1980 and her C.A.S. from the University of Vermont (the year her daughter received her M.C. in communication disorders). In 1985 Janet received an Ed.D. from Boston University. She is now an associate professor at the University of Vermont and teaches on the undergraduate and graduate level. Also actively involved in singing with church choirs and community oratorio societies, Janet certainly has been busy and successful • **Herb Simon** has been retired for four years and greatly enjoys living in New York City. The cultural life and walking and biking in Central Park keep him fit. He is production coordinator for the 150-voice New York City Gay Men's Chorus, which has performed in Carnegie Hall. Their March concert there featured Marilyn Horne as soloist. The group, which helped kick off Carnegie Hall's year-long centennial celebration, has appeared in many cities, including Boston, London, Oxford, and Amsterdam. Herbis also involved with "God's Love We Deliver," bringing hot meals to homebound people with AIDS in New York City • From Windham, Maine, **Ann Hawkes Paquin** wrote that she is a clerk for the Maine Department of Corrections. Her husband, Louis, is retired from the Postal Service. They have two daughters, Luanne, who works for the Bangor Post Office, and Lori, who is employed by Prince of Fundy Lines. Ann and her husband have raised their deaf daughter, Luanne, to be a self-supporting, independent person. Ann is active in the Windham Historical Society and Friends of the Library. She is also a member of the Maine State Beekeepers Association and is helping to educate all ages about honeybees • I received news from the College of the death of **Edward Richard Carey** from Rockland, Maine. He was associated with the Camden National Bank before his retirement in 1981 and owned Travel Inc. We send our condolences to his family • I hope you all have a lovely summer and please do keep the news coming.

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



The Age of Aquarium

"It's a magnificent institution," says Robert S. Grodberg '53 of the New England Aquarium, located in the heart of downtown Boston. "It has, however, outgrown its quarters." As a newly appointed trustee of the aquarium, Grodberg is currently involved in the institution's move from Boston to a larger facility that will be constructed on the waterfront in nearby Charlestown, Mass.

A member of the Animal Care Committee at the aquarium, Grodberg stresses that the first consideration of the institution is the well-being of its fish, mammals, birds, and reptiles. "The move," he explains, "will enable the aquarium to increase its capacity to provide medical care for its own animals and to injured animals brought in from the outside." The larger facility also will accommodate many more than the one million visitors who annually come to the aquarium and will provide more room for the comfort and conditioning of those mammals who entertain the aquarium's patrons with daily shows. "The people who train the animals," Grodberg says, "consider them to be friends. The kinship is really remarkable."

Along with expanding research opportunities for its employees, the new complex will enlarge its already extensive education program for school-aged children. The building's most spectacular exhibit will be a glass-enclosed tank containing approximately 180,000 gallons of water, with a visitors' walkway surrounded by water on all four sides. "It will be dramatic!" he says.

Grodberg, general counsel for Purity Supreme, Inc. of North Billerica, Mass., which operates the Purity Supreme, Heartland, and Angelo's Supermarkets and the Li'l Peach Convenience Stores, was appointed to the aquarium's board of trustees by Massachusetts Governor Michael Dukakis in September 1989.

"Each New England governor appoints one trustee," Grodberg says. "I worked for Michael Dukakis throughout the 1988 presidential campaign." As a member of the Democratic National Finance Committee, Grodberg did everything for the campaign from stuffing envelopes and pamphletting to working at the Democratic Convention in Atlanta. "It was a tremendously exciting and fascinating experience, marred by only one thing—the final election result. Michael and I go way back to high school, when we were teammates on the Brookline High School basketball team," he says, adding, "That was back when guards were a lot shorter...."

Grodberg, who now lives in Watertown, Mass., with his wife, Dotty, says that he has "wonderful memories" of life at Colby. A sociology major at the College, Grodberg especially remembers Professor Kingsley Birge of the Department of Sociology, declaring that "he and several others [at Colby] opened intellectual vistas for me."

Having received his LL.B. from Boston University Law School in 1956 and his LL.M. in 1962, Grodberg feels that his Colby education was an excellent preparation for law school. "All of the students at B.U. Law School from Colby did tremendously well at B.U.," he says proudly. Grodberg thanks the faculty, administration, and fellow students of Colby for helping him to establish "a strong foundation for a good and pleasant life."

JCC

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I appreciate all the news items that you have been sending and remind you that what you read now was written last February. I am sorry to report that Sarah Packard Rose died on December 6, 1989, in her Westboro, Maine, home after a long illness. Sarah graduated Phi Beta Kappa and pursued a career in education. She was director of public relations for two years at Hillver College in Hartford, Conn., then taught for five years at Brunswick, Maine, Junior High School. She also taught for six years in the media center at Mount Ararat High School in Topsham, Maine. Besides her husband of 34 years, she is survived by three sons, three daughters, and two grandchildren • Alice Colby-Hall teaches Old French literature at Cornell University. Alice reports that she made her yearly trip to the south of France, working in the libraries and archives of Montpellier, Orange, and Avignon, and made many new discoveries (for example, a seal showing the hero Guillaume d'Orange with his horn, dating from 1245, two centuries earlier than any previously attested seal). She is also working on a book regarding the lost epic of the lower Rhône valley and hopes to have it completed between 1991 and 1992. Along with all this activity, Alice is married to a writer and "archive-rat" and has three children and six grandchildren • Louis Ferraguzzi is living in Dobbs Ferry, N.Y., and is an insurance agent with New England Mutual Insurance. He has three children in college and stays in touch with Charlie Windhorst '54 • Betty Winkler Laffey said that she and George '52 have retired and spend six months in Florida and six in Cape Cod (Chatham). Sounds like a winner to me • Mike Manus is living in Contoocook, N.H. After working 25 years for an insurance company, Mike has started up his own company in real estate management. Remarried in 1984, he has six children and two grandchildren • Lew Aschman, living in Kansas City, has retired from the General Service Administration • Ken Gesner has also retired after selling his business and is moving to Kauai, Hawaii, where he purchased a home and condos • Had a terrific surprise visit with Bob Cannell '51, whom I met while we were both stranded in a snowstorm in White River Junction, Vt. Bob, who is with Pendleton Shirts, was my proctor freshman year at Hedman Hall. Can anyone remember those days on the old campus? Remember, sharing your experiences helps us all to stay connected. Keep the news coming.

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

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The Class of '54 certainly had some interesting answers to the question, "What are your most prized possessions?" For example, Betty Lattar Longbottom's Steinway baby grand piano is hers • Bob Frank's is his collection of Presidential campaign flags • Sue Johnson prizes a 15th-century music sheet from Italy • Martha Cornish Downing has a large 18th-century French tapestry and a collection of Rose Medallion •

Judy Thompson Lowe has her own personal pass to the United Nations • Charlie Windhorst prizes the gold fillings in his molars • Nancy Eustis Huprich wouldn't part with her 1979 Chevy Malibu with only 40,000 miles on it • Susan Smith Huebsch and Bob Alpert both said their tennis rackets and their golf clubs. So you see, classmates, although you haven't heard from many of these people for years, they have been active—collecting antiques, involving themselves in all sorts of endeavors, and keeping active in playing either instruments or sports. On the other hand, we had many who wrote that material possessions took a back seat to family, friends, and above all, health • Going over "What is your greatest accomplishment of the last 10 years?" was most interesting! It ran the whole gamut, from Jake Peirson trying to keep his hair, Jim Rapaport retiring, Nick Sarris hanging on to his wife, Shirley, and John Krussell staying sane (I wonder who told him he has) to the more serious ones, such as Tom Hunt walking 2,000 miles to raise money (\$45,000) for the homeless, Ned Shenton starting his own business, Diane Chamberlin Starcher organizing an international Baha'i Congress in Paris (7,000 participants came from 70 countries), Janice Stevenson Squier writing a violin piano sonata (and setting her husband, Charles's, poetry to music), and, finally, Vic Scalise establishing the National Center for Death Education • Lastly, for all of you who do not know, our class lost a true friend when Maurice Mathieu died recently. Our heartfelt sympathy is extended to his wife, Anita, and to his children.

Class secretary: MARLENE HURD JABAR, 11 Pleasantdale Ave., Waterville, Maine 04901.

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Class secretary: SUE BIVEN STAPLES (Mrs. Selden C.), 430 Lyons Rd., Liberty Corner, N.J. 07938.

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Exciting ideas for our 35th reunion are being discussed, and you may be certain that we will want your reaction, input, and, most of all, participation as plans take shape. If we all start by reserving June 7, 8, and 9, 1991, on our calendars right now, we can expect to have our best reunion ever! Consider an extended reunion with a fun-filled shared experience enjoying the beauty of Maine—perhaps a windjammer cruise along the coast, a sailing trip, an island escape, a hiking trip, or an inn to inn! As you can see, the wheels are turning for a memorable week followed by a nostalgic return to Mayflower Hill. Your participation and encouragement of fellow classmates will guarantee success! • Larry Pugh, who is chair and CEO of the VF Corporation in Reading, Pa., has recently been named chair of the American Apparel Manufacturers Association (AAMA). Larry feels that it is vitally important that not only the apparel manufacturers but the retailers, suppliers, and local and national lawmakers understand that a strong apparel association represents hundreds of

thousands of American citizens. While planning to strengthen AAMA's public relations program, his goal is to maintain the tremendous health the association enjoys today and has had for a number of years. We salute your commitment, Larry! • Another chapter in the active life of Alfred Clapp (who, by the way, has already stated his intention to come back for reunion): Al is now financial and operating executive, acquisition advisor, finance professor, and consultant for his own firm, Alfred Clapp Associates. This past December he moved into his new Morgan Court professional suite at Madison Avenue at 36th Street in New York City and encourages anyone in the area to drop in. Al develops alternative investment plans for executives, professionals, and businesses. ACA reviews client financial needs and priorities in order to fund for individuals (education, home, retirement, estate plans) and businesses (employee benefits, financial strategies). Al, we wish you well! • Remember, start now to plan for reunion—we'll keep you updated about who will be back as the replies come in. Please let me hear from you—my joy depends on you!

Class secretary: HOPE PALMER BRAMHALL (Mrs. Peter T.C.), 1 Meadow Creek Lane, Falmouth Foreside, Maine 04105.

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

58

My, how time flies. Time to gather news again and brag about the Class of '58. I'm so grateful to those of you who send news other than the questionnaire. I love spreading your stories. Carl '59 and Debbie Robson Cobb left for Germany at the end of December to "greet grandchild #2, who is due momentarily." They sounded very excited. Deb's mother died last October—after a 15-year illness—"So Carl and I are truly now the senior generation" • Jane Gibbons Huang said her family have been moving in more than one way. Just as her husband, Ken, secured a position teaching social work at St. Cloud State University in Minnesota, Jane was called to be pastor of the First Congregational Church in Murphys, Calif. Ken and daughter Tina will commute for holidays while Jenny completes her junior year at the Sorbonne. "The parents just might make a visit to Europe in the summer," Jane said. Would you believe another of her achievements was to conquer the last of the 48 peaks in New Hampshire over 4,000 feet! • Caroline Hall Hui wrote of her experience of the San Francisco earthquake: "Fortunately (daughter) Kim and I were driving home from a volleyball game—felt like four flat tires—though the pavement was rippling. Didn't realize how bad it was until we got home. We did lose a brick wall and the face of the patio chimney, but no injuries, and only a few broken pieces. There was a definite feeling of companionship with everyone pulling together." Caroline said that she never got to Europe to ski last year. Maybe Scandinavia is in the near future. She's been hiking in the Mammoth Lakes area •

Brad and Ethalyn Sherman are innkeepers! "After working (in banking) for 7+ years and retiring from the Navy, I fell victim to merger—managing sweeping the banking industry. A data-processing payoff gave us the opportunity to look for and purchase a bed-and-breakfast inn. We look forward to welcoming the extended Colby family to Patchwork Inn." Brad continues, "A word of caution, we're less than 10 miles from Colby-Sawyer College (East Andover, N.H.). I don't know whether to take the Colby decal off my car or put the word THE over it." The inn sounds lovely—near ski areas, including cross-country, and across the street from a lake • Sally Fritz Sobol lives in Toledo, Ohio, with her Episcopal clergyman husband, Walter. It's been a big change from Montclair, N.J. Her daughter, Maria John '83, recently married. Sally hunts small animals and said she trapped her seventh squirrel of the season. She also is training a dog, does gardening, and spends time with the church and with low-income housing work in Toledo. All this after her secretarial job at another Episcopal church. She said life is really fine in Ohio, and she especially enjoys time with her four children • We're many travelers in our class. Bob and Beryl Scott Glover spent some beautiful and exciting days in Alaska, where they traveled and salmon fished and Beryl toured some sights while Bob worked. She said it's impossible to describe the beauty of Alaska • Debbie Williams Pinkerton spent last August touring England and Scotland. She said she became very good at driving on the left side of the road but felt uncomfortable with stone walls and hedges so close. "I think we saw every historic site we could with our 'Open to View' pass. Naturally we had to stop for tea or a pint, too!" Debbie started classes in the M.B.A. program at Tufts University • Paul Svendsen is in Bangor, Maine, where he owns a life and health insurance business. His wife, Suzanne, is in personnel work. Paying for their kids' education has been a real change in their lives. Paul keeps active in community work such as the Bangor city planning board, Little League baseball, and the boards of directors for two social service agencies • Lois Macomber, an insurance tax analyst, lives in Windsor, Conn. In 1987-88 she had a Norwegian exchange student as her "daughter" for a year. She anticipates retirement in approximately two years, then plans major travel to Australia and New Zealand. She traveled to Alaska this year, too. Lois operates a home youth hostel in her home (150 guests a year from all over the world) and is involved in other YH activities. Her Norwegian daughter and YH activities prevented her from attending our 30th reunion • You all have such wonderful news to tell. Thanks. Hope this summer finds you all happy and healthy!

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

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Re-greetings, classmates! And a good slap on the wrist to those who have not responded to my request for a little something to report in this column. People really are interested to know what you have done, what you do, what you want to do, what you recommend and what you don't, what you think about the state of the world, who or what you live with, and so on. Surely you could divulge one or two of your accomplishments.



Kezer Is Harvard Fellow

After eight years as a Connecticut state representative, running for secretary of state as the Republican nominee, and serving as both the vice chair and general manager of the Connecticut Republican Party, Pauline Ryder Kezer '63 felt qualified to apply for a Harvard Fellowship. Last January she became one of the six chosen to teach eight-week seminars in the Institute of Politics at Harvard's John F. Kennedy School of Government. The institute, founded by the Kennedy family in 1966 as a living memorial to JFK, provides a bridge between the academic world and the world of politics.

Kezer considers her course to be a balanced blend of her political career and her years in various community service activities. She has been a volunteer all of her life, although she is most actively involved in a directoral position with the YWCA and in her executive board membership on the national board of the Girl Scouts.

The topic of Kezer's Harvard seminar was "Volunteerism in the '90s: Reviving the Call to Public Service." "Bush's 'thousand points of light' blossomed into a movement of community service," she says. "People are feeling more encouraged to volunteer." The seminar included guest speakers from education, government, and business sectors talking about the effects volunteerism has on a community. "Part of democracy," she believes, "is giving something back to society."

"In college, if anyone had asked, 'Are you going to be a politician?' I would have said, 'Huh?' I was a leader, but I wasn't political," Kezer says. In 1962, the summer before her senior year, she eloped with Ken Kezer, a student at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst, and in January of her senior year at Colby she decided to take a break from college in order to start a family. Later, with three daughters at home, she used her Colby preparation in psychology and biology to begin work as a teacher.

"I got involved in politics through volunteer work," says Kezer, who ran for the state legislature in 1978. She was a Republican in a Democratic state—the ratio is 2 to 1—but because she knew many people through her community service, she won and served four terms, seven of those years in leadership positions.

In 1984 Kezer finished her Colby degree by taking five courses at a Connecticut college. She graduated from Colby the same year her daughter Pam graduated from Bay Path Junior College.

Ken Kezer is a high-school teacher and baseball coach who does a great deal of international coaching. Pauline Kezer has managed to combine sports with politics when she has traveled with her husband to places such as Europe, Australia, and Hawaii. While he coaches local teams, she visits local government bodies. Most recently, the couple spent three and a half weeks in Japan.

While at Harvard, Kezer took advantage of her option to take courses as well as to teach them, studying business and government relations, women in politics, and the Chinese Revolution. Asked if she would run for office again or teach, she replied, "If the right office came up, I'd try again. I think what I'd enjoy now would be to manage an organization that affects public policy."

Cinda H. Jones '90

activities, or opinions • After living and working for many years in Paris, Gay Fawcett has returned home to California to be closer to her parents; she is currently living in Berkeley. I can personally attest to the fact that, while she was in France, Gay became a first-rate cook, and she doesn't look more than about two weeks older than when we graduated • **Gard Rand** has plenty to be proud about. The youngest of his three children, Steve, a Bixler scholar and captain of the baseball team, graduated first in his class from Colby last year. Gard works in human resources for the Central Maine Power Company. He and his wife, Mary, who live no more than 20 minutes from Waterville, visit the campus often for sports events and plays. On their calendar last April: a trip to Saubel Island off the west coast of Florida • After 14 years of widowhood, Jane Spokesfield (Ayer) Hamilton has remarried. She still works for a surgeon in Darien, Conn. In her Christmas letter (with a photograph to prove it), she reported that she and her husband had "torn down the old house on Lake Winnepesaukee and built a new, year-round house" on the site. They go up there almost every other weekend all year, and it's no wonder! The house pictured is a lovely, graceful, natural wood structure with big sliding doors, two decks, and a balcony, all facing the lake • Not too long ago, I talked with Lydia Katz Pease, who lives in Lancaster, Pa. She was sorry to have missed the reunion but was busy with visits to her three sons. Having taught junior-high school, she has recently changed to much younger children, whom she referred to as being in "pre-first grade." At the time I didn't think to ask how that differs from kindergarten, but I suppose it does. Lydia is—and has been for the past seven years—restoring a three-story 1897 house. When I talked to her, she was reading about Eleanor of Aquitaine for the literary club she belongs to • En route to Japan, my husband and I spent a couple of days with friends in San Francisco, and I took the opportunity to call some of our Bay-area classmates. Frank Seebode says that the highlight of the year was an earthquake in October (!) and that John Shoemaker had come west for the event. Now, John is sizeable at 6 feet 3 inches, 200 pounds. Nevertheless, a woman who apparently thought that he was not exiting the hotel fast enough gave him a good shove right into a glass door. John sustained more injury from being pushed than most people did from the quake, and he does not plan to return any time soon. Frank, on the other hand—still married to his high-school sweetheart—has no plans to leave. The Seebodes have two daughters, and Frank is assistant principal for curriculum and instruction at Hillsdale High School in San Mateo. One of the unsung saints of this world, he deplors the fact that people are unwilling to fund public education but still expect miracles. He thinks that—considering the constraints involved—the public system is remarkably successful. We talked about bilingualism vs. English only and agreed that it is a touchy and delicate issue, more complicated than many people realize • **John Ferrie**, a transplanted New Yorker since 1977, is now a marine-claims specialist in San Francisco for the West Coast outlet of a London-based firm. He works long hours and deals with such things as ship collisions, dock damage, and pollution. John travels a lot; he says his favorite place is Edinburgh, Scotland, land of his forebears. He lives near Fisherman's Wharf and was greatly relieved when reports of the total destruction of his street turned out to be false. All that happened was that "a few things fell in the apartment" • **Cathy Marcho Cootner** of Stanford has, in her own words,

"gone far in an unexpected way." The Cootners spent the summer of 1964 in India, which changed Cathy's intellectual life and launched her career in textiles. Her husband, a professor of economics at Stanford, died suddenly in 1978. In 1981 Cathy published *The Arthur D. Jenkins Collection: Flat Woven Textiles*, after which she moved steadily up the ladder to her present position as curator in charge of the textile department of the Fine Arts Museums of San Francisco. She has published a dozen articles and is at work on a new book that will appear in November. Her son is a freshman at BU; she travels extensively and is very busy. I believe it! • Your secretary is back home now, so don't put off writing.

Class secretary: SUSAN FETHERSTON FRAZER, 6 Bellevue Place, Middletown, Conn. 06457.

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Harvey Allen is now the president and CEO of M.S. Walker/Seacoast. Since 1962 he has worked at every phase of the company operation. He is also a board member of the Somerville (Mass.) Chamber of Commerce • **Robert Hartman**, Glen Ellyn, Ill., works in apparel marketing and sales. He was again running for his district's school board, on which he has served the past 10 years. He has served as committee chair as well as president and vice president of the board • Last year **Richard Tyson** was elected senior vice president in the credit division of the Shawmut Bank, N.A. He lives in Concord, Mass., and serves as a corporator of Emerson Hospital • Our column has been small, but present. Thanks for your support over the past five years (seems like five seconds). Make a new decade resolution to keep in touch!

Class secretary: BEVERLY JACKSON GLOCKLER (Mrs. Anthony S.), 39 Whipoorwill Way, Belle Mead, N.J. 08502.

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By the time you read this I hope you will wonder why your "news" isn't included here. After all, you sent me your update ages ago. Right? Suffering now (in February) from the "empty mailbox blues," I regret not getting that new questionnaire out last fall. Time flies! Is it just me, or do the rest of you feel a similar change in the scale of time? Months seem to pass like hours used to. Remember when semesters seemed to go on and on "forever" ...like they'd never end? Now it's "what happened to last year?" (My three sons suggest it is just I slowing down, not time speeding up. No way!) Before we realize, it will be time for our 30th class reunion. Plan now to make it back. You'll see how time can trick you. Thirty years will compress to "yesterday" as you chat with "old" friends • Colby's news service sent me a few interesting clippings. Those of us who might be feeling a little sluggish or hefty need to visit our classmate **Bille Ann Jensen Hruby** in Gloucester, Mass. She and her husband, Ken, settled back "home" when he retired from the Army after 21 years of service. Bille has discovered a way of life, and a way to make a living, in the diet center business. As a



Generally Great Times

"Those were great times for me," Brigadier General Robert Drewes '64 says of his years at Colby. Looking back at his College experience, he views it as having had a significant impact on his work with the Air Force. "Colby started the January Plan when I was there. I really enjoyed that," he says. "My first project was looking at the Nuremberg Trials.... Just because you're ordered to do something is no excuse. This is a classic problem in military service. There *are* laws of humanity." He calls that first Jan Plan "a very useful month for me."

An economics major and cocaptain of the White Mule football team, Drewes was actively involved with his fraternity, Lambda Chi Alpha, as well as with the men's judiciary and the Reserve Officers Training Corps. "There was respect for another point of view at Colby that you don't always get at large institutions," he says. "The association with students and faculty with many different backgrounds and interests left a lasting impression on me. We need to understand we live in a heterogeneous society. Colby made me aware of that."

Drewes began his military career at the College, where he was commissioned through the Air Force ROTC program. Following graduation he was assigned to the Aeronautical Systems Division at Wright-Patterson Air Force Base in Ohio as contract negotiator and program manager. He received his M.B.A. from the Harvard Business School in 1970, and then, for the next 12 years, held various positions in Teterboro, N.J., in Washington, D.C., and at Andrews Air Force Base. In 1982 he became a military advisor in the executive office of President Ronald Reagan. Until 1984, he says, "I was very much involved in the build-up in the budget. I worked with the State Department in defense expenditures."

Drewes moved "back into the field" for a few years. Then, following his selection for promotion to the rank of brigadier general in 1989, he returned to Andrews Air Force Base. "I am in charge of acquiring all of the new weapons systems for the Air Force," he explains. "I am involved in contracting for the B-2, Stealth fighters, radar, and all that sort of thing. We contract for over 20 billion dollars of hardware each year." Drewes and his wife, Roberta Gilson Drewes '65, have three children and now live in Alexandria, Va.

That first Jan Plan definitely was a "very useful month" for Drewes. In 1984, addressing the relationship between a Colby education and the military, he said in a letter to President William R. Cotter, "From [my] military experience I can attest that it is most important to our society to have the liberal arts, nontechnocratic perspective represented when military decisions are made." And he must have made some good decisions: Drewes and Herbert M. Lord, Class of 1884, are the only Colby alumni since the Civil War to be selected general officers.

The early 1960s were great times, too, for Brigadier General Robert Drewes.

GAP

former client, she is convinced that the center's way of eating is a lifelong rather than short-term program. Her extensive experience with food extends from entertaining as a career Army officer's wife to freelance writing a food column for the Gloucester newspaper to teaching nutrition to Gloucester's elderly population as nutrition director for North Shore Elder Services. • A news release from the Vermont Chamber of Commerce announced that in October 1989 Michael D. Flynn was named chair of this statewide organization representing more than 1,500 businesses. Michael is the managing partner of the accounting firm of Gallagher, Flynn & Company, located in Burlington, Vt. • **William D. Wooldredge** joined The Carleton Group, Inc. (in August 1989) as managing director. According to the news release, The Carleton Group is a private investment banking firm in Cleveland, Ohio, which specializes in venture capital, mergers, acquisitions, and management buyouts. • Please, bail me out for the next column. We really would like to hear from those of you who haven't written in years.

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

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So many great responses have arrived since the September and December mailings of our second class questionnaire that I have had the luxury of making a geographical selection for this column. These five classmates all reside in California, and a glance at a map informs me that they are spread from Sausalito (across the bay from San Francisco) to Ojai (slightly inland from Santa Barbara). • **Frank Stephenson** wrote from southern California, where he is an educational consultant in Ojai. His wife, Suzanne Fuller, is a graphic artist, Frank's 16-year-old stepdaughter, Jessica, is "talented and beautiful," and Patrick Eric, born April 25, 1987, is "just remarkable!" I'm including Frank's entire response to the question, "What have you done that you never anticipated when you left Colby?" because we've waited a long time to get him on record again. "Lived in California, spent time in the military; I guess I could say almost everything that has happened to me! Patrick's birth and growth, building two homes, developing a new business, and caring for our four-acre organic-grapefruit orchard. I gave up theater three years ago but continue to work at memorizing and reciting T.S. Eliot poems—and I love working with cement!" Thanks for that delightful picture of Patrick; I think the "second half of the ballgame" is always the best. • From Arcadia, Calif., near the San Mateo Mountains, **Sharon Gear Drake** sends news of her husband's pending retirement from his obstetrical practice. They had just returned from a month in Europe and were planning a six-week jaunt to Australia and Tahiti. Sharon has been a patron of the arts in her hometown, supporting the opera company, the Huntington Library, and various art galleries. In July the Drakes will return permanently to Bath, Maine.

• From Porterville, which is near the San Joaquin Valley area, **Mary Symonds Leavitt** reports that after 20 years in that location the family still loves it. Mary (can we still call you "Muffy?") is working full time as an administrator/program director for the Porterville Developmental Center and was president of the '89-'90 United Way of Tulare County. Son Brad will be playing bass at Carnegie

Hall along with the Porterville High School band in July. • Moving up the coast we arrive at Saratoga, near San Jose, where **Gail Macomber Cheeseman** and biology professor and husband Doug are co-owners of Cheeseman's Ecology Safaris. Gail identifies herself as "a full-time wildlife tour organizer and leader" and the "eco-tourism" safaris listed in the brochure are beautifully illustrated and described. Her response indicated that she would lead one of the Costa Rica trips and was thrilled to be going into the "incredible native forests" of that country. • The most northerly response came from **Nancy Kudriavetz Ramsey**, whose address has recently become a houseboat in Waldo Point Harbor, Sausalito. Nancy has made some significant changes in her life, leaving a job in Washington as legislative director to Senator Kerry of Massachusetts to take a position as vice president with a small communications business that sells personal computers to the Soviet Union. Nancy is engaged to former astronaut Rusty Schweikard, and her two sons, Matthew, 21, and David, 19, are both students at the University of Colorado and are "two wonderful, bright, well-rounded young men." Let me include Nancy's complete response to the question, "Are you gaining or losing these days?" "Gaining, by taking the risk of changing a known and successful lifestyle in D.C. for new opportunities in a completely different environment" • With five active children branching out in many arenas, **Patricia "Patch" Jack Mosher** has much to say. Annapolis graduate 1st Lt. Jeffrey Mosher is a U.S. Marine aviator who married in April '89. Annapolis grad Chris is an ensign and executive supply officer on a Navy ship homeported in San Diego. Brendan is a sophomore at the University of Lowell. Daughter Tiffany is a sophomore at Dad's alma mater, the University of Maine, while Erik is a high-school sophomore. Patch has remained faithful to her artistic talent, playing the violin with the Southeastern Philharmonic Orchestra while still teaching Spanish full time. • Our "missing" classmate **Joyce Dignam Flynn** sent news of the three sons and career as an elementary-school teacher that have kept her so occupied these past 28 years. Sean and Ryan both attend Duke University (senior and freshman respectively), but middle son Kevin is the 19th Dignam to attend Colby and returned to the Maine campus after spending his initial semester in Dijon, France. Husband Michael Flynn '61 is a CPA and managing partner in Gallagher, Flynn and Company. Joyce and her sister, Joan Dignam Schmalz '63, had a wonderful trip to Portugal this past summer.

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

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In early 1990, the Colby Office of Alumni Relations offered to call some of our classmates in order to make personal contact and catch up on any news they might have. This certainly makes my job easier, and I was pleased at the positive responses that were passed on to me. • An especially nice response came from **Tom Grossman**, who is proud to report that his nephew, Scott Kadish, was accepted into the Class of '94. Scott should add a great deal of talent to Colby's baseball program. Tom gets to come back to Colby

every April to organize the annual Grossman Family Lecture. He was to go to Boston to deliver a picture to Irving Liss '43 that Tom found in his own father's collection. (Tom's dad also went to Colby.) Tom wonders what happened to his old roommate, Ray Perkins '64, and **Dan Politica**. • Lloyd White is married, has five children, and is teaching at Southwest State University. He's active in town and church affairs and also keeps busy with his hobbies of clock-collecting and repair, carpentry, and metal work. Lloyd would like to hear from **Jon Hall**. • By the way, if any of you are looking for addresses or phone numbers of our classmates or any Colby graduate, please call me or send me a note. I have the new *Colby Alumni Directory*, and it's full of information. • David Columbia reports that his main base is in Los Angeles, where he writes episodic television. Dave also lives part of the time in New York. Last year he wrote and published a book for William Morrow & Co. on Debbie Reynolds. Dave is currently working on a biography of the three Cushing sisters. He says "hi" to Phil Allison and **Nat Butler**. • I'm going to save the rest of the news for future issues of *Colby*. I look forward to hearing from more of you.

Class secretary: JO-ANN WINCZE FRENCH, 864 S. Parkview Drive, Aurora, Ohio 44202

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Well, I was wrong. We're *not* through having babies. **Martha Schatt Shim** had a baby boy on October 29, and she *still* managed to fill out my questionnaire on education. Well done, Marty! • In January, Colby students telephoned many alumni (especially those not included in our Reunion Book) and sent me the following notes: Lois Lyman is still singing and playing folk music and is gainfully employed by Digital in New Hampshire. • **Bruce Lippincott**, senior project manager at the environment engineering firm of Lawler, Matusky & Skelly in Stony Point, N.Y., currently is working on projects in Illinois, Nebraska, and New York. He is married and has an 8-year-old daughter with the pleasing (although misspelled) name Sarah. • **John Ryan**, married and living in Vienna, Va., is associate vice president of investment at Legg, Mason, Wood, Walker, Inc. • **Susan Lockhart** is teaching political science at Randolph-Macon Women's College in Virginia, where she also chairs the department. Lovely school in rolling countryside! • **Nancy Eckel Bradley** reports that she is still teaching Spanish on the Cape, which sounds like an idyllic life. • **Bea Hodgdon Chase** has three children in college (whew!)—Jeff is a graduate student in German at UVA, Jennifer is in the Cornell School of Hotel Management, and Jessica is in communications at Syracuse. Bea reports that she is in agriculture now after 17 pleasurable years in retailing. Her husband is in real estate development and construction. • Off to Mexico is **Art Miller** to direct an archaeological project. He is a professor of Latin American archaeology and art history at the University of Maryland. We'd like to hear more about this, Art. • Much to his surprise, **Paul Brown** is a teacher at Princeton Day School in New Jersey. He coaches baseball and football and teaches chemistry. He has two grown daughters (one a graduate of Rutgers and the other a senior at Bennington), a sixth-grade daughter, and a third-grade son,

both at Princeton Day School with Dad • I hope you noticed that some of the results from my education survey were published in the last issue of this magazine in an article titled "Pondering Mediocrity." In addition to all those thought-provoking ideas, letters brought news and essays as well. **Dick Larschan** has completed his year as Fulbright lecturer at Saint David's University College in Wales. He writes wittily about record-breaking staff meetings that hampered out a comprehensive curriculum review; about introducing the wonderful world of desktop computing to the faculty and leaving them "megabytten" (his word, not mine!); and about finding thoughtful student writing and professional colleagues. He is now on sabbatical with his wife and two children (ages 13 and 4) in Oxford, England, where they are resting and renewing before returning to Wellesley, Mass. • **Peter Cooper** sent me a wonderful booklet titled "Turtles All The Way" by Charles Henry Butterfield, which places school reform in historic and ongoing perspective and makes fascinating reading • **Jan Stoddard Gagnon** recently finished her thesis on the relationship between socioeconomic status and school achievement, and she is now doing a full-time paid internship in another West Virginia county. "I drive an hour each way and enjoy it. Beautiful country, just a bit hillier than Augusta, and nearly empty of houses. I love the work but will have to admit my age is a handicap—seems harder to adjust to all the novelty. They are grateful to have me anyway, because I'm certified and 'nice,' and they're desperate! I am proud of having made this opportunity for myself. I will have to admit." Well done, Jan, and keep writing to me. I love your letters! That goes for the rest of you, too!

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

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Norman Miner is the assembly operations manager at Prime Computer in Manchester, N.H. He often teaches workshops dealing with supervisor success in interaction and communication with other members of an organization. The Alumni Offices sent a clipping that contained news of Norm; otherwise, this column might not have been composed • It is now mid-February, and this past weekend I traveled to Waterville with **Jan Buffinton Browning** to meet with Sue Conant Cook '75 of the Alumni Office, **Jan Wood Parsons**, **Joan Copithorne Bowen**, and **Lynn Smith Short** to assemble our 25th Reunion Book. Suffice it to say, we all enjoyed every minute of the construction process from beginning to completion. The initial labor-intensive equation belied the results. By now, I'm sure, you have thoroughly digested and enjoyed its contents. We all felt it was fun to be an integral part of what promises to be a new Colby tradition. I write as a "lame duck," for by the time you read, my successor will have been named and our much-anticipated 25th reunion will (sadly) be history. Thank you for all your help over the past five years, for without your input I couldn't have written a thing. It's been a "job" I've thoroughly enjoyed, and I wish my successor and the other new class officers all the best for the next five years!

Class secretary: MARCIA HARDING ANDERSON, 10 Walker Road #7, No. Andover, Mass. 01845.

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After many moves, **Nancy DeWitt Antik** now lives in West Hartford, Conn. She is the mother of three children and is an artist who longs to someday create just one painting she wouldn't change a thing about! • **Tim Gaillard**, also of Connecticut (South Glastonbury), has recently merged his and another advertising agency with a computer firm to form Bridge Communications, New England's most technically advanced computer-aided design agency. Tim doesn't think any classmates will remember him if he comes to our 25th reunion, because he was only at Colby for a year and a half. Let's all show up in June 1991 and prove him wrong • **Dr. Peter Densen** keeps busy with biking, tennis, reading, and photography. I should add that he also teaches at medical school, does research, and sees patients, all of the above in Iowa City, Iowa. I hope **Ellie Eichmann Densen** will bring autographed copies of her newly published cookbook to our reunion • **Gary Knight**, president and CEO of Livermore Falls Trust Company, has once again distinguished himself in the world of banking by being elected a director of the Maine Bankers Association. Congratulations, Gary • **Patrick**, 11, **June**, 9, and **Daniel**, 7, keep their mother, **Judy Jones Hooper**, busy at home and at their school, where she puts in many hours as a school volunteer. The Hoopers live in Severna Park, Md. • **Fran Finizio** of Carlisle, Mass., tells us that his family is the primary focus of this life, and his work as a self-employed financial contractor demands his energies as a second focus. Fran serves as acting controller for companies needing guidance through difficult periods of transition • **Fran** and **Charlie Birlem** will be able to "speak the same language" at reunion—Charlie is a controller for GTE in Danvers, Mass. He and his family live in Hamilton and are avid skiers and sailors • **Claudia Fugere Finkelstein** continues on her quest for fame and fortune in the whimsical world of publishing. She is adapting her novel into a screenplay and is still looking for the right agent to successfully launch her literary career. Persist, Claudia! • **Kay McGee Christie** and **David Wilson** were married in July 1989 and are running a bed and breakfast, "Whistlestop," overlooking Stockton Harbor in Stockton Springs, Maine. Kay is an artist, and David is an architect • I love all your news!

Class secretary: MEG FALLON WHEELER, Box 493, West Boxford, Mass. 01885.

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Class secretary: SUSAN DAGGETT DEAN (Mrs. Ross A.), 29301 N. 114th St., Scottsdale, Ariz. 85255.

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Public message to **John Leopold**, Colorado district court judge: happiest wishes on your marriage to my old friend and classical scholar from Beverly, Mass., **Terry Mood**. Terry, I still enjoy all those

Irish folk songs, especially the Clancy Brothers • Our own **Mike Caulfield** has joined the Prudential Insurance Company as president of its investment services group. Mike, Helen, and their two sons are natives of Dalton, Mass. • **Richard Foster**, a clinical psychologist, will soon be traveling on sabbatical with his wife, **Gabriele** (German by birth), who is a biologist engaged in cancer research at the University of Colorado Medical School. Gabriele is also a flutist in a Renaissance music quartet • It was so nice to hear from **Peter Jost**, attorney at law, who, with his wife, **Inga-Britt**, is busy with their many children in beautiful and bucolic Holland Township, N.J. • **Dr. Donna Kievit Thompson** says she has "no artistic talent," but of course I disagree. Her work as a medical oncologist by its very nature requires that all the artistic (analytical and synthetic) faculties be intact and well honed. Donna and Robert '66 have a young son and daughter and reside in Brunswick, Maine • **Jane Morrison's** son, **Joshua**, is Colby '93. Jane writes and designs books for a living. In this capacity, she is a public information specialist for the Maine Department of Mental Health and Mental Retardation. Jane's memories of Colby include **Jann**, **Dee**, **Mary**, and **Otto** • Speaking of **Jann Semonian-Czarnecki**, we are thrilled to hear of her marriage (yes, marriage) to Mr. H. Gerard Czarnecki. Happiness! • I was impressed to read that attorney **Debbie Stephenson-Wysor** (whose rendition of "Basin Street Blues" with the Colby singers is forever etched in my mind) has joined Goodman and Goodman of Swampscott, Mass. Debbie, husband Philip Wysor '71, and three children live in Marblehead • **Dr. Patricia Davis Murphy** wrote wittily and insightfully of her life, rich in arts, sciences, and sports, in upstate New York. I had reported previously that Patricia is the director of the DNA Diagnostic Lab • Classmates whose news yet awaits publication: please, by your patience, be virtuous.

Class secretary: BARBARA E. BIXBY, 12 Eighth St., Bayville, N.Y. 11709.

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The last column focused on the women of our class who are spread across the United States. Now we turn to the men! • Quite close to Colby lives **Steve Canders**, who is the general counsel for FAME (Finance Authority of Maine). FAME is located in Augusta, which puts Steve close to the coast of Maine, a favorite spot for him. He runs into many Colby alumni, including **Bob Wark** in Auburn and **Warren Turner** in Yarmouth • Next stop is Tuftonboro, N.H., where we find **Bill Antonucci**, who is living in his original home with his wife and two boys, who are 10 and 11. He is quite involved in golf, soccer, baseball, and especially hockey. He has coached hockey for eight years and baseball for two. He tells me he missed our last reunion because his boys were involved in an all-star playoff. (I forgot to ask if they won.) Bob is a super fund raiser—he helped raise over \$200,000 in two and a half years to build a hockey rink in his area. He has also raised \$30,000 in two years on golf tournaments. Look out, Bob, Colby will be looking for you! • Just a little south is **Geoffrey Little** in Longmeadow, Mass. He, too, is involved with hockey. Probably his three boys (16, 12, and 7) have something to do with that. He says he's a chauffeur a great deal of the time, but he actually works for the Continental Cable TV Company.

where he's been for 10 years • In the Midwest I found Steve Goodwin in Bloomington, Ill., where he is an "academic." He is a professor and heads the department of marketing in the College of Business at Illinois State University. He is married and has two girls (10 and 8) who have involved him in a YMCA program called Indian Guides and Princesses, which is for fathers and daughters only. He also enjoys playing bridge • Paul Dealy is a pilot for Northwest Airlines and lives in Eagan, Minn. He has five children—two girls, 14 and 2, and three boys, 12, 10, and 4. I asked him what he does for fun and he replied (after a laugh). "Put dishes in the dishwasher." He does play a little golf and gives some flight instruction • In Corvallis, Oreg., is Gary Lynch, who tells me he has one wife, Cristie, and one son, Tom. Tom is 12 and checks in at 5'8"—and yes, he does play basketball as well as baseball and football. Gary coaches all three. When not coaching, Gary works as administrator of the Oregon Department of Geology Mined Land Reclamation Program, which is a permitting agency for all the mining done in Oregon. (I should get a raise for getting that straight!) • Please note my new name: as I write this column, I am two days from being married.

Class secretary: ANNA THOMPSON BRAGG, 61 South Main St., Washburn, Maine 04786.

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I hope you made plans to be at Colby last June 8-10 and joined in the festivities at our 20th reunion! We'll have elected a new class secretary by the weekend, so keep your eyes peeled for the new name in the next issue of Colby.

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

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Jeff Hood has been pursuing a master's in counseling at Southwestern College of Life Sciences. He lives in Taos, N.M., with his wife, Kate, and their children, Jesse and Amy • Kevin Jagla reports that he completed his master's thesis requirement at the Oregon Graduate Center after presenting a paper on the simulation of neural networks using a concurrent computer at the IASTED International Symposium in Galveston, Tex. Kevin is an engineer in Portland, Oreg., where he resides with his wife, Pamela, and their son, Patrick • Peggy Wiehl Gilfoy checked in from Sherborn, Mass., where she can be found with husband Pete '70 and sons Nate and Jed. She wrote that "I'm having fun learning about the field of education" after her recent election to the local school committee. Peggy also reminded me that the next reunion is only a year away! • William Johnson also has been elected to a board of education—in Hampton, Conn., where he lives with his wife, Patricia, and children Todd and Lynne. His schedule has been a hectic one—he's been involved in the start-up of a YMCA in the area and was also one of four physicians to merge solo practices into a group practice in a new office building. And he still had time to inquire about Jeff Edwards! • Deborah Wentworth Lansing of

Portland, Maine, is a senior underwriter. She and husband Jim have two children, Sarah ("an avid horsewoman") and Gerrit. She would like to hear from Dorian Hardwick and wanted to know how the class was reacting to turning 40. Deb has been elected to the board of trustees at the Breakwater School in Portland • And, finally, Bill Agrella reported in from San Antonio, Tex., that he and wife Cathy have managed what may seem the impossible for the rest of us—their two daughters, Lauren and Elise, are not only great students and athletes, they don't play video games! Bill is a meteorologist and lieutenant colonel in the Air Force.

Class secretary: LINDA A. CHESTER, 46 Lincoln St., Hudson, Mass. 01749.

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The Class of '72 has left footprints around the globe. In the past two years Barbara Moody, from Manchester, N.H., has been to England, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and the Soviet Union. Barbara also writes of a special time in her life when she's happily proceeding from a crossroads. She's learning to unify her desires to do "all she's ever wanted to do" and also to "simplify—to make time for what really matters." What an accomplishment, Barbara • Soviet friends are among the "treasures" Bob Brown has collected—one result of a recent trip with his high-school history students to the Soviet Union. A return trip is upcoming • A trip to Czechoslovakia is only one highlight from Katherine Muhlhausen McIntyre's letter. She described her lovely October 1989 wedding in Utah to Ross McIntyre: "We had a Quaker wedding in a meadow in the woods in the mountains near a log cabin that we're building." Shortly before her wedding she changed jobs at Salt Lake Community College to become director of instructional staff and faculty development, apparently overseeing every faculty- and staff-related issue on campus • Joel Simon has settled for a while in Oxford, England, where he is working for both a master's degree and a doctorate in philosophy at Lincoln College. He sold his landscaping business before beginning the program • John and Ellen Muzzy Farnham look forward to ceasing travel to settle in Brunswick, Maine. They've lived in Japan and throughout the states with his Media Services Corps position in the Navy • George "Jay" and Robin Sweeney Peabody '74 are now Littleton, Colo., residents, fulfilling a dream of Jay's to live in Colorado. They built a house on the edge of the Rocky Mountain foothills and love the superb weather and recreation that Colorado offers • From the northern Midwest, both Joe Benson and Doug McMillan wrote. Joe is in Dellwood, Minn., working as vice president of Merrill Lynch Realty (which was recently sold to Prudential, offering him great opportunities). He and Martha have two children, Melissa and Tucker, and Joe shares a "treasured" piece of parenting advice: "Children are not things to be molded, but people to be unfolded." Doug has his own business in Woodville, Wis., manufacturing electric motors. (In need of motors? Please call McMillan Electric Co. at 715-698-2488.) He and Ann, a landscape architect, now have two boys and a girl. In addition to seeing the Bensons, Doug reports that Linda and Dana Fitts now have two boys, that Mitch Fox landed a great new hospital-administration position in San Francisco, and that

a letter from Joanie and Chip Edgarton says all's well with their family • In Ellington, Conn., Janet Ball Kaiser is a homemaker for her family—two boys and a new husband, Charles, a corporate pilot • Some of us are globetrotting. Some of us stay close to home. But the one place we all have in common is Maine. And that's where Gary Ray is. He, Paula, and their three children live in Milbridge, where he's a plant manager for L. Ray Packing Co., but they're in Waterville a lot because Brittany, their oldest child, is in the Class of '93. He's full of compliments for the Colby of today. My best to all of you.

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

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Greetings! Please forgive the errors in the gold-colored questionnaires; my corrections did not make it to the press • Paulette Archambault Shur of Los Altos, Calif., is married and has three children. She has been in touch with Margaret Lichtenberg, who works and lives in New York City. Paulette is happy with much of the community living, but says there's a lot of competition in home remodeling, school vacations, and children's activities. She and Bob try to stress fun and exercise to keep a healthy perspective on the sports end, anyway. Paulette is enjoying taking music courses at a nearby community college, as well as tuning in to a speakers' series at the Stanford University Chapel. Paulette and her family were in the heart of the earthquake last fall, but their town suffered little damage • Wayne Brown is the chair of the department of comparative literature at the American University of Paris. He has always loved to travel and was enjoying a research project at the University of London as of February 1990. From all I could gather, there's nowhere else on earth he'd rather be than in Paris. He suggests the Bible for a good book • Lisa Kehler Bubar of Fairfield, Maine, is the assistant director of major gifts at Colby and works for Eric Rolfson. (Wayne Brown keeps in touch with Eric) • Bill Levine of Belmont, Mass., helps his wife run her pet-sitting business. (He's also a systems consultant for computers and an author.) Bill claims love for his geographic locale, perfect for his lifestyle: across the street from a psychiatric hospital. He can't understand why Belmont was written up in the newspaper as one of the dullest communities in greater Boston • Janet Perethian Bigelow of Needham, Mass., is a preschool music teacher at son Christopher's nursery school and a volunteer telephone counselor for bereaved parents at Newton-Wellesley Hospital. Janet, Larry '72, and Janet and John Martland '72 enjoyed dinner at our home in December 1989. It was great to get together again • Besides working full time, Jeff Stone of Milton, Mass., is working part time towards an M.B.A. in health care management at Boston University. He hopes it's worth the effort • Dave DeLong lives in Cambridge, Mass., and is a research associate at the Harvard Business School. He's thrilled that he married Susan Harris Gladstone in June 1989 in White Plains, N.Y. Matt Livingston of Oakton, Va., was there. Congratulations, Dave. Now that you're married, the real work begins... (ain't that the truth, all you married ones!) • Noredin Nahawi is in Oman now, not Bahrain, but still with Banque Paribas. He dislikes

having to move around so much to establish new banks and would love to be back in New England

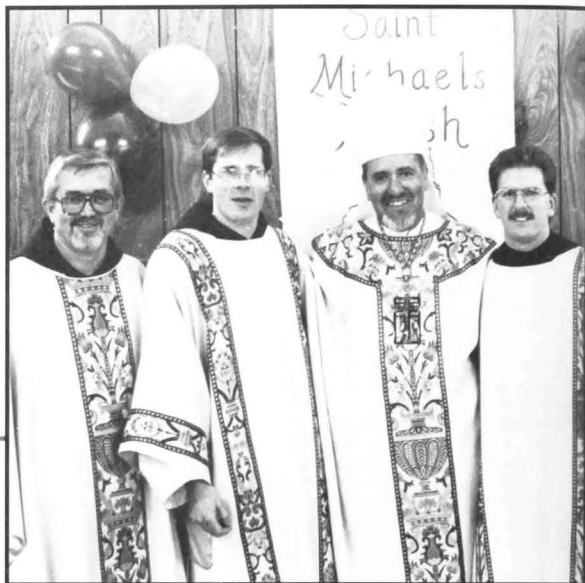
- For those who've lost track of **Linda Kagels Johnson**, she's in Portland, Maine. I'll try to have a full address by the fall column
- **Gretchen VanTassel Williams** of Windham, N.H., is an enrichment teacher for grades four through eight. Her children are Chris, 13, and Sarah, 11
- **Sarah Whitney** of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, would like to hear from former roommate Nilgun Arda Isken-derogtu '72
- **Sue Feinberg Adams** of Andover, Mass., is working as an interior designer at Domain's in the Burlington Mall. She says to stop in and say hello!
- **Karen Wintringham** is vice president of Health Insurance Plan U.S.A., which serves over one million people in New York, New Jersey, and Florida. Karen lived in Seattle for 10 years but now is in Stamford, Conn., with her husband (who once ran for Congress!) and three children, Kathryn, Margie, and Rob
- **Jack Williamson** of Birmingham, Mich., is married, has two children, is an arts administrator, and teaches part time at the University of Michigan. Jack graduated in December and would like to be listed with the Class of '72 (please note, Janet Holm Gerber '72)
- **Gwynelle Dismukes** of Capital Heights, Md., wrote a newsy holiday letter in December (thank you!). She has two children, Aminata, 2, and Chaing-tu, 5, and shares a house with a young mother and her two children. Gwynelle has been doing public relations. Her small company, Good Relations, is not yet a financial success, so she's also doing part-time work at a political organization. Gwynelle has had a year of strong personal growth and rejoices in her children and her commitment to simplicity and spiritual progress. I will end with her words: "I sincerely hope that this year has been, and next year will be, a positive and progressive one for you, filled with all of the love and joy you deserve." Thanks, Gwynelle, from all of us, for your faith, hope, and courage.

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

74

News has arrived from the West Coast that **Sten "Rocky" Goodhope** has finally achieved matrimonial bliss. "I held out as long as possible, but finally bit the dust and got hitched," notes Rocky, whose wife, Pat, is also a native Northwesterner. Classmates attending the wedding reception included **Albert Rosellini**, **Bob Preble**, and **John Chamberlain**. Rocky reports that he recently moved out of crowded Seattle to Bellingham, Wash., where sailing on Puget Sound is at his doorstep and skiing is an hour away. He is working four days a week for a construction company

- More news from the Pacific Rim was forwarded by **Tom Gill**, a C.P.A. in San Mateo, Calif. An officer of the San Francisco Bay Area Colby Club, Gill notes that he enticed College President Bill Cotter to speak to the club last March at the Stanford Barn. Gill also maintains contact with classmates **Dennis Delehanty** and **Su-Hin Chee**. He said Delehanty is living in Switzerland, where he is employed by the International Postal Union, an agency that coordinates international mail. Chee earned his C.A. (similar to our C.P.A.) in London after graduating from Colby and is employed by an accounting firm in Calgary, Alberta. Gill said he lost track of another classmate, Ethiopian **Medhane Egziabher**. Last he heard, Egziabher



Martin Curtin (second from left) at his diaconate ordination.

Friar Curtin

By his own account, Martin Curtin '80 was "a regular Colby student...drinking on Thursday and Friday nights, studying hard, partying hard," but then, during his senior year "after a long night at a weird party in Averill," he went for a walk in the Perkins Arboretum and "had a religious experience of sorts."

"I came in contact with God in a different way," says Curtin, who in June was ordained a Catholic priest after five years of preparation.

At Colby, Curtin had planned to become a professor of history as his father was. He was "a cultural Catholic" but never expected to lead a religious life. Following his arboretum experience, he realized that "all of us are trying to get close to God by heeding his calling." A person is called to be a teacher, a doctor, a spouse, a parent, a monk—or a friar, Curtin says, explaining that at Colby he dated women who "definitely had the calling of being married." But Curtin's own calling as a Franciscan Capuchin brother led him to take the friar's vow of poverty, chastity, and obedience.

"People always think we're monks because we wear monk-looking clothing," Curtin says. Whereas monks are isolated and cloistered—they "say their prayers and work in their gardens"—friars live in the midst of people: they pray, work, socialize, and live together "out in the street," as Curtin calls the larger community.

This past year Father Curtin has been involved in housing improvement, drug education, and increased police protection in a poor section of Brooklyn called East New York. All of the friars' organizing was done in English, but half of their preaching was in Spanish. In order to get along in this Hispanic area, Curtin spent six months in Bolivia immersing himself in the language. He has also worked in hospitals, in parishes, and with outreach programs that focus, among other things, on young adults in jail.

Franciscans, Curtin explains, give witness to prayer and work. Their first priority is to attend those in poverty. "When the shooting is on your block, when guns are being pulled outside your back door, and when you pass crack dealers on your way to the subway," he says, you are better able to relate to poor people's troubles. "Although we care for all, the poor are our first concern. We treat the poor as well as we treat God."

Cinda H. Jones '90

was in Michigan after completing his M.S.W. at University of Connecticut • In Marblehead, Mass., **Arthur Bell** reports he had a mini-reunion last November with yet another Westerner, **Howie Lazar**, who came back East all the way from Alaska • And in Golden, Colo., **Maryann Sartucci Andrews**, who always thought she would be a 'diehard New Englander," is getting used to life in the Rockies. She's a staff development officer for the Jefferson County Public Library District and reports that she has "no kids, just a big dog" • Back here in Maine, **John Alsop, Jr.**, says he got married in May 1989 to Tracey Eads. Alsop is practicing law in Norridgewock and has served as president of the Somerset County Bar Association.

Class secretaries: **STEPHEN COLLINS**, RFD 3, Box 6600, Oakland, Maine 04963, and **THOMAS LIZOTTE**, RFD 1, Box 4970, Oakland, Maine 04963.

75

By the time this column appears, our 15th reunion should be a wild and happy memory! • From Aurora, Maine, **Deb Seel Palman** wrote she is a game warden for the state. An exciting part of her job is working with search/rescue and police dogs. Hubby Greg is an insurance special agent. No dull moments in that house! • **Candy Skelly Crouch** can boast of running a very successful child-care business in Connecticut. Her two sons, Ryan and Ian, are the joys of her life • Out in Seattle, Wash., **Barb Breckenfeld Mooney** is a textile designer and a studio director. She owns her own business and has had two solo exhibits of painted mixed-media constructions • **Vinnie Cassone** is assistant professor of biology at Texas A & M University. His two little "guys," Ariel, 9, and Michael Vincent, 3, keep wife Cyd very busy. Vinnie's very valid claim to fame is the invitation he received to address the 20th International Congress of Ornithology in Christ Church, New Zealand • A brief note from **Peter Clark** in New Hampshire informed me that he is president of Amherst Equipment Corporation, is married to Nancy Showalter, an RN, and is the proud father of 2-year-old Abby. Congrats on three counts, Peter! • Also, congratulations to **Eleanor "Woofie" Fleming Amidon**, who ran the Boston Marathon in 4 hours and 21 minutes! Eleanor is assistant vice president of retirement plans for Scudder Fund Distributors, Inc. • **Sara Ellis** wrote a short note from Brimfield, Mass., where she makes her home with husband Stephen and 13-year-old daughter Rebecca. Sara proudly boasts of her daughter's prowess on the basketball court as well as her musical and academic achievements. A nutritionist, Sara expected to complete her M.S. thesis last year • The DJ on Maine's most-listened-to radio station, Q-106.5, is **Bob Duchesne**. He is also the program director there. Bob and wife Sandi made a summer trip to Yellowstone Park—right before it burned! • **Dan Sexton**, always a free spirit, spends much time on his 10-speed bike navigating the country roads of Yarmouth, Maine. He says, "I hope to resist my practical New England heritage and take my savings (earmarked for kitchen cabinets) and go hiking in Switzerland!" • Well, this is my last column. It's been loads of fun keeping in touch with all you old classmates and very satisfying to my nosy nature. Good luck to everyone!

Class secretary: **BARBARA CARROLL PETERSON**, 921 Dolphin Drive, Malvern, Pa. 19355.

76

I know you received a new questionnaire from the College; however, the address was incorrect once again. Please note that my correct address is as it appears on the bottom of this column • **Lydia McAnemey** is program director for the Girl Scouts of America in Minneapolis. She also is very involved in folk dancing and has served on the board of directors of a small nonprofit folk dance organization since 1988. Lydia and her husband, John Orrison, are currently house hunting in the Twin Cities area • **John Lumbard** has an important business announcement—this March he launched an investment advisory firm called Lumbard Investment Counseling in Hollis, N.H. Katherine Cooper Lumbard ("Casey") was born last October and will be at home with mother Anne, who is a lieutenant in the Naval Reserve. John continues to fill us in on **Charlie Fitts**, who has just become a doctor of geology. Congratulations, Charlie! • **Barry Cohn** writes from Marblehead, Mass., where he is a dentist. Barry married Caryn Glaser of Springfield, N.J., in October 1988. Barry also let me know that **Dave and Melissa Waldron Raue** and their two sons are living in Japan and that **Iika and Peter Shaw** and their son and daughter will be returning from a four-year stint in Brazil • **Wendy Broadbooks Roberts** is currently doing educational research for the New Jersey State Department of Education in Trenton. She and husband David have one child. She is involved in square dancing and round dancing (similar to ballroom dancing) and teaches dance classes twice a week. Wendy reports that **Robert Weinstein** continues to work as math editor for McGraw Hill in New York City and that **Paul Bither** began a private practice in optometry in Indianapolis and had a second child, a daughter, in July 1988 • **Jane Souza Dingman** has enough news of her family of seven to fill the rest of this column. She and husband Charles (a "Bowdgie") are living in Leeds, Maine, with Drew, 11, Amy, 8, Benny, 6, Em, 4, and Sannah, almost 2. Jane is currently "directing this crew of five randomly moving objects and causing them to perform such complex tasks as getting into a mini van, buckling each other and themselves, and getting to lessons on time." She also leads a Brownie Troop that has been cited for excellence for many years. She is involved in other community organizations, including church activities and Parent-Teacher Association, and is a board member of a community nursery school. Jane is looking for work she can do from home and would like anyone interested to contact her • If we haven't heard from you in a while, please contact me, or I'll have to start making up some news.

Class secretary: **PAMELA M. CAME**, 374 Central St., Newton, Mass. 02166.

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For those of you who have exciting news, interesting observations, or just ordinary activities to report, please note the new correspondent. Send all information to **Lisa Tripler** at the address below.

Class secretary: **LISA M. TRIPLER**, 2 Tall Pine Rd., Cape Elizabeth, Maine 04107.

78

I really have not been remiss in my duties, but I have had no information from the class. However, I was saved by the Alumni Office, which had a group of students helping to gather data during Jan Plan. Here are some of the results • **Peter Wetherbee** says his first solo record has just been released. He wants to say hello to **Harriett Matthews**, a former professor of his at Colby • **Joseph Tyler** has been busy since 1978. He earned his master of divinity degree from Yale in 1983, then received his M.B.A. from Lake Forest in 1985, and now works for the law firm of Stewart & Stewart in D.C. as an economic consultant. He would like to hear from **Ramon De Mier**. (Note: please correspond with anyone mentioned in this column via the Alumni Office) • **Susan Areson** reports from Providence that she is in the process of fixing up her Victorian house and that she is still an editor. She also is looking forward to her annual trip to Greece • **Stuart Alex**, from West Hartford, just bought a house in Truro on the Cape and would like to know the whereabouts of **Rick Tonge**. I'd like to hear from him, too, if he reads this • **Lt. Cdr. Gary S. Winer** of Barrington, R.I., has "two lovely daughters," ages 3 and 2. He has started a new job and would like to know if **Wayne Collin** still exists • **Pierce Archer** and his wife, Cindy, have a 3-year-old, Kate, and are living in Haverford, Pa. Pierce works with the investment management firm of W.H. Newbold and would like to hear from **Nick Levintow** • I hear from an anonymous source that **Sam Cremin** is living and working in Singapore. His wife is Annette, and their daughter is Sydney. Sam, drop me a line • And finally, **Lisa Klein** wrote that she married **Michael O'Brien Boldt** on October 7, 1989, in New Preston, Conn. She is the director of development and communications for the Nature Conservancy in New York State. They reside in Verona, N.J. • I could go on with the info given me from January, but after the drought of the last eight months, I am hoarding some for later issues. Take good care.

Class secretary: **JAMES E. SCOTT**, 674 Trenton St., Boston, Mass. 02118.

79

First, an apology for the absence of news of the Class of '79 in the winter issue. The arrival of our daughter, Julia, coincided with the deadline of that issue, and I guess I was distracted. Sorry—I'll try not to let it happen again • A number of our classmates are making contributions to the world of finance. Among them is **Eric Rosengren**, who last year was named assistant vice president and economist in the research department of the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston • The town of Hanover, Mass., is benefiting from the efforts of **George Martin**, who took over as the town's finance director in September 1989. His job is full of the challenges typical of such a demanding position, and it sounds as though George is taking them quite seriously. He was quoted as saying that a lot of his quality time comes from the office. When asked about hobbies, he replied that he liked to play racquetball but hadn't played since Colby days. (We all know how long ago that was!) Someone, please, rescue the man—set up a match and get him out of the office for a couple of hours • From finance to romance: in September 1989

Dave Vivian married Rachel Siebert in Northampton, Mass., with the help of Peter Goodnow, who served as best man. Dave is an underwriter at Country Bank for Savings and is serving as lieutenant commander in the Navy Reserve. Herman "Nick" and Kim Rossi Nichols are not far from Colby in Woolwich, Maine, where Kim has her hands full with their sons, Christopher, 5, and Jamie, 3, and is working on an M.B.A. while Nick works at Bath Iron Works as the deputy director of the D.D.G. Program • In Farmington, Conn., Larry Sparks is the new assistant principal of the Irving A. Robbins Middle School. In addition to the demands of his new job, Larry is doing graduate work at the University of Hartford. He and his wife, Nancy, live in Bloomfield, Conn. • Stacey Cox Slowinski and her husband, Joe, are renovating their 200-year-old home in Tinton Falls, N.J., with the enthusiastic support of their 3-year-old son, Stephen, who has some ideas of his own about home remodeling. Stacey's efforts in historical preservation extend beyond their home (which is in the National Register of Historic Places; there's evidence that it was once a tavern). Stacey was recently appointed the first chair of the Tinton Falls Historical Preservation Committee • There is a lot of news about our class that doesn't make it into the Alumni Office files, and unless you write to me and let me know what's going on, I can't share the information with everyone else. Please help me out by being patient and by sending me fresh material.

Classsecretary: EMILY GROUT SPRAGUE, 758 Gotham St., Watertown, N.Y. 13601.

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David Buffum is an economics instructor at Holy Cross College. Since Colby, he earned his master's degree at the University of Pennsylvania, where he is currently a candidate for a Ph.D. in economics • Martin Curtin, O.F.M. Cap, took his perpetual vows on August 26, 1989, at Sacred Heart Church in Yonkers, N.Y. Brother Curtin entered the order at St. Francis Friary in 1983 and pronounced his vows in 1984 in Mary Immaculate Friary, both in Garrison, N.Y. Since Colby, he earned a teaching certificate from the University of Connecticut at Storrs and has held pastoral assignments in Cochabamba, Bolivia, and the East New York section of Brooklyn, N.Y. He is now preparing for the priesthood at the Maryknoll School of Theology, Ossining, N.Y. See his profile on page 42 • As part of his duties as assistant minority whip in the Massachusetts House of Representatives, Rep. Peter Forman (R) visited Israel in 1989, where he met with high-ranking officials of the Israeli government, the U.S. ambassador, and Palestinians on the West Bank • In 1989 Scott Lehigh, a *Boston Phoenix* staff reporter, was nominated and came in as runner-up for a Pulitzer Prize in the National Affairs category for his coverage of the 1988 presidential race. Scott began his journalism career as a reporter for the *Times Record*, Brunswick, Maine. He then joined the *Phoenix* as a copy editor in 1982; in 1984 he assumed the *Phoenix's* State House desk. Among his articles submitted to the Pulitzer Prize committee, Scott's "The Sludge Factor: Dukakis Hype and History on the Harbor" dismantled Dukakis's image as a "can do" candidate and prompted George Bush to do a Harbor tour himself. In the article, Scott chronicled the footdragging, myopia, wasted time, and lost money of the Dukakis approach and found the governor guilty of "warp-



From Studio B

"Syndicated programming has lost its guts," says Katherine "Kit" Pfeiffer '89, radio host of the Maine Public Broadcasting Network's new show "From Studio B." "How many times can you listen to the *1812 Overture*? Why broadcast Bach all day simply because it happens to be Bach's birthday? I love the incredible diversity of music, anything from madrigals to Hindemith to jazz. I'm trying to make my show very flexible. I want to be open to whatever comes down the pike, including new releases, current events, and listener requests."

A recent hour of Pfeiffer's eclectic programming included Mozart's *Symphony #29*; Michael Sahl's jazzy polyglot, *Symphony 1983*; Arnold Shulman's 1947 chamber piece, *Rendezvous*, composed for Benny Goodman; Philip and Pam Boulding's musical tribute to Penobscot Bay, *Aurora's Lullaby/Carolyn's Welcome*; Gordon Bok's folk song, *Isleau Haut*; and a *Fiddler on the Roof* medley arranged for classical violin and piano.

Kit Pfeiffer wasn't a typical member of the Class of '89. She entered at age 40, already having completed a mathematics degree from Wheaton College, a master's in counseling, and a career as a public health administrator. But music was her real love. "I've always been a singer," she says. "Even the year I lived in Thailand I sang in a chorus. When I turned 40, I decided I didn't like the politics of management, so I went back to college."

At Colby, Pfeiffer majored in music. She also took a radio-production course at the University of Maine at Orono, which led to stints as a substitute announcer and freelance arts and news reporter. Finally, a full-time staff position opened up. "From Studio B" is part of MPBN's attempt to assert more local control over its programming and make the network more responsive to community needs.

"One of the joys and frustrations of Public Radio is that there are so many audiences, and they differ so much in how they use the radio," Pfeiffer says. "A Saturday-afternoon opera fan will tune in and say, 'What is this junk jazz?' When we added several hours of morning news to our schedule, lifetime members of MPBN wrote to the *Maine Times* and accused us of abandoning classical music to appease the 'news junkies.'"

"I'm real happy doing the show," says Pfeiffer. "It has lots of potential. There's something wonderfully pure and self-contained about the job—arriving in the morning, reading the listener mail, choosing the music, doing the program, making it all work, and then starting all over again the next morning. The idea of the show is to play new releases, to have a quick response to current events. I plan to have more live performances in the future."

Kit Pfeiffer's "From Studio B" can be heard on all five stations of the Maine Public Broadcasting Network, Monday through Thursday from 2:00 to 5:00 p.m.

"Radio is a very personal medium," Pfeiffer says. "No matter how many thousands of people are listening, each individual listener is probably alone with the radio. People rarely listen to the radio in groups. I think of a painter working in her studio, or an older retired person, perhaps, who has lost a spouse. And I'm there—it's one to one."

DW

ing the truth" • We have several new homeowners. Andy and Sonia Turcotte Fois bought a house on Capitol Hill, Washington, D.C., and Leslie Mitchell bought an apartment on the Upper East Side of Manhattan in New York City • **Tom Marliit** has been doing lots of travel in his work with Catlin Gabel School in Portland, Ore. He's looking forward to coming east for our reunion • **Elliott Pratt** has joined the banking profession. He and his wife are the proud parents of a baby girl. I understand from Skip Neville '81, whom I run into periodically up at Stratton Mountain, Vt. (he teaches skiing on the weekends, I volunteer ski patrol), that **Liz Martin** and Clay Hutchison '82 were married this past year • Don't forget to keep in touch. I look forward to seeing you all at our 10th reunion.

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

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Class secretary: **PAULA HINCKLEY BURROUGHS**, RR1, Box 118A, Hillsboro, N.H. 03104.

82

I hope you all received and enjoyed my lengthy newsletter. Once again, I am sorry for its delay. Due to its length and the timing of publication deadlines, the newsletter will substitute for both the spring and summer issues of the *Colby* column. We'll be back on track for the fall issue, so keep the news and updates coming. Please note my new address below.

Class secretary: **EMILY E. CUMMINGS**, 21 Temple St. #5, Boston, Mass. 02114.

83

Please keep those cards and letters coming! This column will share a little less with you only because some of you have not been in touch • **Ron Walutes** is an assistant district attorney for the District of Columbia. In the very little spare time he has, he enjoys biking and canoeing • **Peter Stahl** has started his own business in Bedford, N.H., in photography, primarily. He has been quite busy since Colby working on the '88 Dole campaign, skiing, teaching skiing, and working on a 1977 3.0 T11 Carvera Targa. He sounds busy and successful. Pete asks us what we feel about the value of our Colby education • **Matt Smith** is living in Madison, Wis., with wife Jennifer and three children. Working at the Nicolet Corporation, Matt is an applications scientist. Does anyone live near Madison, he wonders? Matt clued us in to the fact that **Don** and **Dawna Eastman Gallo** are in Vermont and that Don commutes to Merrill-Lynch in New York City • **Steve Shields** and his wife, **Amy Pozzo Shields**, are in West Roxbury, Mass., in the medical profession, Steve as a physician and Amy as a registered nurse. They chase around their 3-year-old, Jennifer Lynn, in their new home. Steve's news of other classmates is that **Jim Russell** is in Portland, Maine,

and that **Larry Crowley** married **Jeanne Synde** • **Scott Russell** is a French teacher at Salisbury School in Salisbury, Conn. Wife Eve Ermer '86 is a math teacher at the school. They enjoy their two children, and Scott has been working on a French textbook with colleagues • New York City is the home of **Tyger Nicholas**, who is a regional vice president in financial services and works with real estate as well. Amy, his wife, is a banker • **Paul Revere III** is an attorney in Harper Woods, Mich. He's been active since we last saw him—sailing, schooling, and working. He planned to move back to Boston. Did you, Paul? • I need more details of your lives, please. Here in Maine, my family is enjoying our newest addition, Jake Matthew, who arrived in early December. My best to you all!

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

84

As usual there have been a number of weddings in the Class of '84. Congratulations to everyone, including **Jeffrey Johnson** and **Patricia Gower**, who were married a year ago July in Colby's Lorimer Chapel. Jeff works for Mid-Maine Medical Center and is living in Canaan, Maine • **Richard Patten** married **Elizabeth Phillips Cutts** last November. Rick graduated from the University of Maryland Medical School and is currently a resident at the University of Maryland Hospital in Baltimore. Elizabeth is a teacher at the Brvn Mawr School • Also in November, **Paul Baker** wed **Caren Lee Delahunt**. Paul is working for the Polaroid Corporation in Cambridge • In other news, **Steve Michaud** last fall started his first year at Jefferson Medical College of Thomas Jefferson University in Philadelphia • **Craig '83** and **Deb Scanlon Hatton** have moved into a new home in Cape Elizabeth, Maine, and were expecting their second child early in April. As if life wasn't busy enough, Deb accepted a promotion at Union Mutual at the beginning of the year • Sounds like **Pam Hiscock** loves her new home in St. Charles, Ill. (complete with two cats). She's enjoying her ministry at the Christ Community Church and hopes to complete her master's in 1991 • I thought I'd remind everyone that there's a time lag between the deadline for submitting my column and its publication. Today I'm writing in February for the summer issue—but old news is better than no news. I hope that by the time you read this you will have received and answered my questionnaire. If not, why not drop me a card today? Best wishes to you all.

Class secretary: **AMY CARLSON**, 58 Granville Rd. #2, Cambridge, Mass. 02138.

85

What a response to my most recent questionnaire! • **Erica Baum** wrote that she has been promoted to reunion coordinator at Boston University and is studying there for her master's in communications • **Kelli Crump** has been busy managing an 850-acre industrial park in Mansfield, Mass., for Cabot, Cabot & Forbes of Boston. In addition, she has been our classagent and alumni interviewer in the Boston area • **Elizabeth Banwell** has been celebrating rave reviews as editor of *Preview!*, a

publication that covers the arts, entertainment, and lifestyles on the coast of Maine • **Elizabeth Eddy** tells me she is really enjoying law school at the University of Maine in Portland • **Jane Hastings Brackett** is a veterinary assistant, and all her spare time is spent sea kayaking with her husband, Don. He is still in acquisitions, making the Colby library better and better • **Maria Morgan** is working for a graphic artist in Bath, Maine • **Louise Cholette** is studying hard to receive two master's degrees in rehabilitation teaching and mobility from Boston College • **Todd Lachman** is at the J.L. Kellogg Graduate School of Management at Northwestern University • **George Bamfo** is working as a senior engineering financial administrator after graduating from Penn State University. (His wife, Francesca, had their son on "labor day" last year) • **Joe** and **Sarah Kellogg Baker** are living in New Haven, Conn. Joe is studying at the Yale School of Management, and Sarah is working as a quality assurance/risk management analyst. Last year they spent two weeks biking in Spain • **Maureen "Mo" Cyr** has fulfilled one of her dreams, which is to live in California. She is busy setting up in Los Angeles. Any '85ers there to make her feel welcome? • **Kevin Bruen** is studying law at Suffolk University. Upon graduation, he'll be entering the U.S. Navy JAG as a lieutenant • **Lori Gustafson Adams** is employed as a technical writer and is working toward her master's degree in that field. She was married in June 1989 and honeymooned in Bermuda • **Deborah England** is an attorney at Hale and Dorr of Boston. You can read an interview with her in *American Lawyer*, October 1989 • **Rebecca Bullen-Forsans** is married and living in Paris. She will keep us informed about the arrival of her first child • **Tom Claytor** was the assistant producer on the Discovery Film *Ivory Wars*, October 1989. Also, look for a National Geographic Special on the Great Lakes due out in 1991. He worked on that one, too • **Marcie Campbell** is studying at the University of Washington in architecture • **Amey Travis Barnes** is an overseas purchasing supervisor for Rhone-Pouleng, Inc. • **Gretchen Miller Crowley** plans to reside in the New England area for a much looked-forward-to 10 months while her husband, Thomas, studies at Harvard • **Carol Eisenberg's** hard work on Peaks Island, Maine, has paid off. She is now the recycling coordinator for Regional Waste Systems, which serves Portland and 19 other cities and towns • Finally, I have learned that the food of choice for 9-month-olds is Cheerios. It was great to hear from you all!

Class secretary: **MARY ALICE WELLER-MAYAN**, R.D. 2, Box 149, Camden, Del. 19934.

86

More news from the Class of '86! You have all been wonderful with your continued correspondence, and I'm pleased to share the following updates from some our classmates who have been "in hiding" for a while now • **Michael Gibney** is affiliated with the law firm of Bingham, Dana & Gould of Boston • After two years as a Peace Corps volunteer on the island of Catanduanes, in a remote village on the eastern side of the Philippines, **Heidi Arnao** has returned to the states. The mission of her "eye-opening experience" was to help the inhabitants with agricultural projects • **Katy Jones** has relocated to Manhattan, where she

now works for the assistant district attorney • **Lars and Barbie Falcone Smith** are back in the world of academia, Lars at New England School of Law and Barbie in Boston University's physical therapy program • After selling all his California possessions, **Greg Lockwood** moved to Norway and is now in graduate studies at Bergen University to further his anthropological endeavors. Greg shares one of his lessons in life: "No matter where you go, there you are" • **Bob Sidman** is in his fourth year of medical school and lives in New York • **Ann Thayer** works for Weston Geophysical Laboratories and spent the summer of 1989 analyzing hazardous waste sites in Maine • Last year **Perrin Boyd** traveled with the international unit of the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Circus as a clown. During her tour, she spent seven months in Japan • **Deb Brooks** is looking forward to teaching secondary-level social studies in Connecticut • **Peter Cooke** entered the M.B.A. program at Boston University. He truly enjoyed his July 1989 travels through Denmark, Sweden, and Norway • **Bill Northfield** is amazed at his ability to cope in the real world on his own. Along with travels throughout the states and Europe, including a stop for a quick photo with Chris Evert at Wimbledon, Bill works as lending assistant for the Bank of New England • **Phil Sundel** just completed his last year of law school at the University of Miami • **Benjamin "Ted" Wolff** has joined Colby friend Anne Clarke '87 in Manhattan and is now working on a law degree at NYU • **Tony Bentivoglio** relocated to the West Coast and has entered UCLA as a Ph.D. candidate. He expects to be in California for five to seven years (and would like to locate pal Cary Hills within that time!) • **Maren Nelson** is enrolled in NYU's graduate program of occupational therapy • In her last report, **Laury Shea** was working on a graduate degree in photojournalism at Boston University • **Sue Maxwell** is working toward a master's degree at Harvard Divinity School. Her field work with homeless and low-income women has profoundly affected Sue and how she looks at life • **Meg Frymoyer** continues to race around (she works for Reebok) and manages to keep in touch with the social scene of Beantown • **Nancy Levine** is still in Manhattan with the advertising industry • **Brigid Hoffman** has moved to Ridgewood, N.J., and has joined the brown bag crowd on the express train • **Wendy Birbrower** was engaged to Ed Solomon last fall. They retreat most weekends to their condo in Vermont, where the skiing is great and the view is spectacular! • Out here in Los Angeles, my husband and I continue to enjoy the warm weather and year-round activities of the West Coast. Keep in touch. Continued best wishes for happiness and success to all of you!

Class secretary: GRETCHEN BEAN LURIE, 334 N. Atlantic Blvd. #103, Alhambra, Calif. 91801.

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Thanks to all of you who have sent back your questionnaires. It's good to hear from all of you, and I have lots of information. I'm going to start off by listing the news by location • Massachusetts—**Josh Shapiro**, who is living in Brookline with classmates **Bruce Dalbeck** and **Scott Lainer**, wrote that he is working at Cabot Public Relations as an account executive. Josh and other team members have won three Bell Ringer awards for public relations • **Ellen Galambos** is a news writer for the *Patriot Ledger* in Quincy. She said that she and classmates **Shari Zakon**, **Tammy Wolfe**, **Nancy**

Klimczak, and **Beth Gilroy** met for a New Year's ski weekend in New Hampshire • **Will Holmes** is working in Wellesley as a field operations supervisor with the U.S. Census Bureau. He was director of media relations for the Worcester County professional basketball team, which increased his interest in sports management • **Linda Marotto** is a financial analyst with the Raytheon Company in Arlington and is living with **Becky Harrison**, who is a lab technician at Brandeis University. **Becky** and **Dave Moser** '89 are engaged to be married in July • **Paul McDonough** is living in Westport for the time being. He recently received his master's in English from the University of Maine at Orono • **Brett Oakes** is in South Hamilton, where he has opened his own house-painting business and works part time at REI. He wrote that he climbed his first multi-pitch ice climb in January, a 300-foot segment of Frankestein Cliffs in Crawford Notch, N.H. • **Elseke Membreno** lives in Wellesley and works for International Physicians for the Prevention of Nuclear War. Elseke had the opportunity to travel to Japan for their World Congress, but come fall, it's off to Austin, Tex., to pursue a master's in Latin American studies • **Maine—Lynn Nadeau** is living in Windham and working at ImmuCell Corporation as a research assistant. She's getting married this June • **Theresa Sproul** is in Brewer and loves being a VISTA worker with homeless people in Bangor. She has had a poem published in a local magazine • As for myself, I'm still living in and loving Portland, where I have left the insurance world and gone on to banking. I'm working for Maine National Bank in the pension department and living in a condo I bought a year ago • **New York Area—Brad Fay** lives in Dobbs Ferry and works for the Roper Organization as a public opinion analyst. He received his M.A. in political science from the University of Connecticut • **Tanya Thomas Pinder** is in Newark, N.J., with her husband, **Reginald**, who is in advertising. She is working as a paralegal and will attend law school in the fall • **Joe Simpson** lives in Hancock, N.Y., and teaches German at the Hancock Central School • Elsewhere—**Karen Lawes** wrote that she received her master's in biochem from the University of Vermont and has started her first year at UVM Medical School. She also filled me in on the following classmates: **Zaki Nashed**, also in his first year at UVM med school, is engaged to be married to **Kim Burnham** '86 in October. **Chris Perkins** is in his first year of med school at Boston University. **Karen** visited **Jon Doehr** last summer in Detroit, where he had recently started a job in banking and was in the process of buying a house. **Paul Gallant**, who is also engaged, is doing research work at Massachusetts General. **Karen** also ran into **Mike Archibald**, who has been working in development at UVM and with his wife, **Karen**, is busy taking care of their twin 1-year-old daughters. **Mike** requested that his address be listed, so here it is: 985 North Ave #F6, Burlington, Vt. 05401. Thank you, **Karen**, for all of the news and good luck in med school! • For those of you who didn't get mentioned this time, I promise I'll get to you all next time. I hope your questionnaires keep coming in.

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

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Class secretary: EMILY ISAACS, 294 Bridge St., Northampton, Mass. 01060.

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It's a snowy Sunday in February as I sit down to write this. I've been surviving the winter by reading all your wonderful letters and surveys. To all who wrote that you missed the snow at Colby, you are invited to take away some of the stuff that's piling up in my driveway at the moment • It was good to hear from the many professional procrastinators, job interviewees, and perpetual students among us still. The summer following graduation, **Jennifer Johnson** survived six hours of chemistry every day before beginning nursing school at UVM • **Linda Wrigley** spent the summer cleaning up after the *Valdez* in Alaska and wrote about the best and worst of her medical studies at the University of Arizona: 110-degree weather in the desert (worst) and gross anatomy (best)—or did I get those mixed up? • Like many others, **Carolyn Lockwood** is finding heat a luxury in Portland, Maine, where she works as a junior drafter at an architectural firm • **Heidi Coughlin**, **Ann Webster**, and **Jed Webster** are all registered ski bums in Aspen, Colo., and **Sue Penza** is a ski instructor at Breckenridge • **Melissa Early** is battling fax phones, copiers, computers, and postage meters, not to mention political opponents in her job as an administrative assistant to the Women's Campaign Fund in D.C. • Close by is **Lilly Dimling** (upstairs, actually), who is in a hotel-management training program • **Tina Clifford** is probably on stage at this very moment, on tour with Up With People in the states and Europe. Break a leg! • **Megan Patrick**, the former "kid in the Mac Lab who had to raise her hand to make borders," is now a full-fledged microcomputer consultant with ACS Computer in Alabama and enjoys new activities like nightly nitnacking in a buggy and drinking tooters • **Doug St. Lawrence** is teaching English to learning-disabled students at the Eagle Hill School in Hardwick, Mass. • **Jenni Underhill** is an account coordinator for the public relations firm Clarke & Co. and a volunteer for various local charities. She wrote of the joys of the job scene, like picking out health insurance • No one would know more about that than **Robin Trend**, a group representative for Prudential in Madison, N.J. She also sent news of **Stephanie Ellison**, who is in Nairobi with the Peace Corps getting used to chickens as housemates, studying by candlelight, and living without M&Ms and oreos. Snow is apparently not on the list of things she misses • **Tony Scaturro** traveled across the country on his motorcycle before settling down at the University of Iowa to continue his biology studies • Also on the road is **Toby Yos**, living an adventurous and nomadic life out West and going to great lengths to avoid another arctic winter • **Tucker Offut** wrote highlights of Spanish cooking and weekends in Salamanca, where he teaches English as a foreign language and rides his mountain bike in the Pyrennes • Time to get caught up in the wedding department (yes, some of you did fill in the blank next to "spouse" with someone's name): best wishes (and happy anniversary) to **Kristin Hoitt** and **Scott Nason**, married August 12, 1989, and to **Bruce Whiting** and **Michele Bissonnette**, who had a July 1989 wedding. Take care, every one, and keep in touch!

Class secretary: DEBORAH GREENE, 38 Sorrel Rd., Concord, Mass. 01742.

M I L E S T O N E S

MARRIAGES

Ann McAlary '48 to Robert Sevens, January 1, 1990.

Clare Bonelli '70 to Michael S. Sweedo, October 3, 1987, Tucson, Ariz.

Katherine Mulhausen '72 to Ross McIntyre, October, 1989, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

David De Long '73 to Susan H. Gladstone, June 11, 1989, White Plains, N.Y.

Paul E. Harvey, Jr. '78 to Rebecca S. McBeath, Washington, D.C.

Lisa Klein '78 to Michael Boldt, October 7, 1989.

Elizabeth L. Armstrong '79 to Erik R. Lofgren, December 30, 1989, South Berwick, Maine.

Randy C. Papadellis '79 to Cathy Anne Smith, Weston, Mass.

Joanne M. Shannon '80 to Paul F. O'Donnell, Cohasset, Mass.

Noble Carpenter '83 to Mariellen Sullivan, October 14, 1989.

Wendy L. Wittels '83 to Franklin Todd Renz, September 16, 1989, Stowe, Vt.

Richard D. Patten '84 to Elizabeth Phillips Cutts, Wellesley, Mass.

Dieter Weber '84 to **Joan Ray '85**, June 24, 1989, Lorimer Chapel, Waterville, Maine.

Anne M. DuHaime '86 to Daniel J. Mainolfi, Peterborough, N.H.

Catherine Woodward '86 to John M. Gill, October 7, 1989, Lexington, Mass.

Elizabeth M. Harrison '87 to Laurence B. Cutcliffe, Manchester, N.H.

Edith M. McGill '87 to Robert J. Glasgow, October 14, 1989, Amherst, Mass.

BIRTHS

Dana Sills, to **Ronald '71** and **Pat Skillings Sills '73**, March 1, 1989.

A son, **Baron Collins**, to **Stephen Collins '74** and **Candace Hill**, February 11, 1989.

A daughter, **Katherine Lindsey Gorman**, to **Douglas '73** and **Cheryl Booker Gorman '74**, February 12, 1990.

A daughter, **Lindsey Caroline Kildow**, to **Linda Krohn Kildow '74**, October 18, 1984.

A daughter, **Karin Lucy Kildow**, to **Linda Krohn Kildow '74**, December 5, 1988.

A son, **Daniel Shepherd Gibson**, to **James '75** and **Sarah Hawk Gibson '75**, November 11, 1989.

A daughter, **Amanda Persons Sherwood**, to **Jae and Jeffrey Sherwood '75**, November 22, 1989.

A son, **Thomas Henry Hurley**, to **Mary Ellen and Brian Hurley '76**, November 16, 1989.

A daughter, **Kristen King Beaudouin**, to **Mark and Kit Cunningham Beaudouin '77**, January 13, 1986.

A daughter, **Olivia Driscoll Beaudouin**, to **Mark and Kit Cunningham Beaudouin '77**, February 29, 1989.

A son, **Benjamin Davis Thomson**, to **Bruce '77** and **Jennifer Davis Thomson '77**, March 3, 1990.

A son, **Alexander Cahill**, to **Adelaide Aimé '78** and **David Cahill**, October 11, 1989.

A son, **Christopher Miles Standish Gilman**, to **Lewis, Jr., and Helena Bonnell-Gilman '78**, October 6, 1989.

A daughter, **Emily Alyson Jacobs**, to **Stephen Jacobs '78** and **Ethel Bowden-Jacobs '78**, October 23, 1986.

A son, **Nathaniel Sidney Jacobs**, to **Stephen Jacobs '78** and **Ethel Bowden-Jacobs '78**, February 28, 1990.

A daughter, **Lydia Christina Johnson**, to **Gregory '78** and **Katherine Quimby Johnson '79**, August 31, 1989.

A daughter, **Rachel Jean Ledebuhr**, to **David and Jane Venman Ledebuhr '79**, February 28, 1990.

A son, **John Edward Thorndike**, to **Benjamin '79** and **Joanne Lynch Thorndike '80**, December 11, 1989.

A daughter, **Phoebe Bulkeley Harris**, to **Joel Harris '81**, November 13, 1989.

A son, **Cannon Russell Moltz**, to **Laura and Frank "Brick" Moltz '81**, September 9, 1989.

A son, **Devon**, to **Pamela and Robert Wallace '81**, March 3, 1990.

A son, **Dylan Lawrence Anderson**, to **Gary and Ellen Huebsch Anderson '82**, March 6, 1990.

A daughter, **Sophie Alysse Fajardo**, to **Deborah and Fidel Fajardo-Acosta '82**, March 21, 1990.

A daughter, **Katherine Raible Nicholson**, to **Timothy Ian Nicholson '83** and **Ann Raible-Nicholson '86**, November 12, 1989.

Shelby Crowell, to **D. Alan '88** and **Laurie Brown Crowell '86**, May 1989.



Several Colby alumni unite at the October 1989 wedding of Catherine Woodward Gill '86 (center) and Captain John M. Gill (l-r): Tom McCallum '86, Florence LeGoff '89, Sheryl Reynold '87, Sherry Kokinos '87, Reihl Mahoney, Carole Bernardini, Jeri Unobskey '86, Eli Orlic '87, Clarence Bernardini, Lori Otten '87, Sharon Ducey '87, Greg Beatty '86, and Michael Heel '86.

DEATHS

Eva Macomber Kyes '13, January 8, 1990, in Farmington, Maine, at age 98. She was born in Jay, Maine, and was educated in Jay schools. She graduated from Wilton Academy in 1908. At Colby she was a member of Chi Omega sorority, the Glee Club, and Chapel Choir and active in drama, tennis, and basketball. She taught Latin and French at Jay High School until her marriage in 1918. Following the death of her husband, she was employed as a housemother at Colby from 1947 to 1961, living in Hedman Hall and Palmer House on the old campus and Coburn Hall on Mayflower Hill. She was awarded a Colby Brick in 1966. After her retirement from Colby she was employed as a resident director by Westbrook College and by Thomas College until 1969. She was a past member of the Jay school board, a member of the Jay Baptist Church, and a 75-year member of the North Jay Grange. She was also a member of the American Association of University Women, the Wilson Lake Rebekah Lodge, and the Order of the Eastern Star, Wilton Chapter. She is survived by one son, Charles L. Kyes, seven grandchildren, two great-grandchildren, and four nieces.



Clara Collins Piper

Clara Collins Piper '14, January 13, 1990, in Caribou, Maine, at age 97. Born in Caribou, she graduated from Caribou High School in 1909. At Colby she was a member of Chi Omega sorority and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Following three years of teaching in Livermore Falls High School in Maine, she married Donald S. Piper, who died in 1922. She became a social worker with the New England Home for Little Wanderers in Boston, and during World War II she served as social director at the Newton Hospital in Newton, Mass. In 1945, after taking courses at Simmons College, she became a librarian with the town of Caribou, retiring from that profession in 1959 after more than 13 years of service. She was a past member of the AAUW, the Caribou Town Budget Committee, the Town Zoning Committee, past local president and state vice president for the Business and

Professional Women's Club, and past state vice president for the Maine Library Association. In 1976 she was honored by the Caribou Business and Professional Women's Club as "Woman of the Year." A former Colby class agent, she was the sister of the late Maud Collins Stevens '12, the mother of Wilson C. Piper '39 and the late Prudence Piper Marriner '41, and the grandmother of Charles Piper '70, John Marriner '70, and Elizabeth Piper Deschenes '75.

A. Ruth Trefethen '15, November 25, 1989, in Concord, Mass., at age 96. She was born in Kents Hill, Maine, and graduated from Kents Hill Seminary School. At Colby she was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority. After graduation she studied library science at Harvard, Columbia University, and the Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, N.Y. Before her retirement she was employed as a librarian at Pratt. She was predeceased by her father, Henry E. Trefethen, former Colby associate professor of mathematics and astronomy, and her sister, Frances Esther Trefethen '16. She is survived by her brother, Joseph M. Trefethen '31, a sister-in-law, Helen Brigham Trefethen '30, and several nieces and nephews.

Florence Cain Tracey '17, October 10, 1989, in Waterville, Maine, at age 95. Born in Clinton, Maine, she attended Coburn Classical Institute before coming to Colby. A French and Latin major at the College, she went on to teach for 33 years in Clinton and Mars Hill, Maine, and in the coastal area of the state. In 1959 she married Dallas Tracey, who died four years later. She is survived by cousins.

Elsie McCausland Rich '20, December 8, 1989, in Buzzards Bay, Mass., at age 91. Born in Portland, Maine, and a graduate of Deering High School, she was a member of Sigma Kappa Phi sorority at Colby. Before her marriage she taught school on Deer Isle, at Thornton Academy in Saco, and at South Portland High School. After her husband's death in 1944 she returned to teaching at the Waynflete School in Portland. From 1951 to 1969 she served as assistant to the dean of women at the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. At the same time, she worked toward earning her B.A. at the university, and at the age of 63 she earned her master's degree in education. While at the university, she also instituted a United Nations Week observance and conducted annual trips for students to the United Nations in New York City. She was a member and past president of the Longfellow Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star in South Portland and a member of the American Association of University Women. Predeceased by her sisters, Ina May McCausland '15 and Mabel McCausland Grant '20, and a cousin, Hazel Cobb Gillespie '18, she is survived by her son, Wallace W. Rich, her daughter, Elizabeth Rich, two grandchildren, and her brother.

Elizabeth B. Carey '21, November 18, 1989, in Guilford, Conn., at age 90. She was born in New Haven, Conn., and had lived in Guilford for 11 years after moving from Cheshire. After graduating from Colby she was a laboratory technician and department head at the former Grace Hospital in New Haven. She was a past Colby class agent and a member of St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Cheshire, Conn. There are no survivors.

Margaret Hanson Sandberger '21, August 18, 1989, in Searsport, Maine, at age 89. She was born in Houlton, Maine, and attended area schools. In

addition to Colby, she attended the American Institute for Normal Methods, Boston University, and Harvard. She taught English and Latin at Fairfield, Maine, and was the music supervisor for schools in Houlton. She also taught choral music at the elementary and junior high-school levels in Lexington, Mass. Her father was Stephen Hanson, Class of 1895. There are no known survivors.

Maude Herron Holt '24, February 23, 1990, in Camden, Maine, at age 89. Born in Island Falls, Maine, she attended Waterville High School. She lived most of her life in Clinton, Maine, where she was a member of the Baptist Church, Order of the Eastern Star, and the Arcana Club. Predeceased by her husband, Ross Holt '18, she is survived by two daughters, A. Roberta Holt Sachs '45 and Beverin Holt Wiegand '50, a son, Ross Holt, Jr. '53, one sister, Mona Herron Erickson '28, one brother, several grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Katrina Hedman Ranney '24, November 12, 1989, in Milford, Mass., at age 87. Born in New Sweden, Maine, she graduated from Ricker Classical Institute of Houlton, Maine. A member of Sigma Kappa sorority at the College, she went on to teach English for a number of years in Maine, New York, and Puerto Rico. Later she managed the Personal Bookshop in Brookline, Mass., and from 1959 to 1967 she was the circulation manager for the *Suburban Free Press* in Natick, Mass. An avid student of Biblical literature and comparative religions, she was an active member of Natick Unitarian Church, a Sunday School teacher, and secretary of the Natick Council of Churches. Four of her cousins—Professor John Hedman, Class of 1895; Simon Hedman '00; Ellen Peterson '07; and Helen Hedman '26—attended the College. She is survived by a son, Peter A. Ranney, a daughter, Kam Brady, seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

Fred M. Weiss '24, November 4, 1989, in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., at age 86. Born in Brooklyn, N.Y., he attended Bedford YMCA School. He entered Colby with the Class of '25 but completed his course work in three years and graduated with the Class of '24. At Colby he was a member of both Phi Lambda Kappa and a local fraternity that became Tau Delta Phi. Upon graduation he attended Columbia University's College of Physicians and Surgeons, graduating with a medical degree in 1929. He practiced general medicine in Astoria, N.Y., from 1930 until his retirement in 1973, when he moved to Ft. Lauderdale. He also served as a captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps from 1941 to 1945. He is survived by his daughter, Barbara Weiss Alpert '53, his son, Robert B. Weiss '56, and his son-in-law, Hershel Alpert '53.

Clarice Towne Burgess '25, October 12, 1989, at age 88. Born in Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, she attended Foxcroft Academy before entering Colby. She was an English literature major at the College and was a member of Beta Chi Theta sorority. In 1957 she graduated from Boston University with a master's degree in education. A secondary-school teacher in Maine for several years, she later moved to Massachusetts, where she taught in the Whitman school system until her retirement in 1968. She was a member of the Massachusetts Teachers Association and the Boston University Women's Graduate Club. Her grandfather was Ezra Towne, Class of 1839. Her son, Hugh Burgess, Jr. '52, her daughter-in-law, Anne Magee Burgess '52, and her grandson, Jonathan Burgess '82, also attended Colby.

Adele Gordon Fitts '26, September 22, 1889, in Lakeville, Conn., at age 85. Born in New Hampton, N.H., she was a graduate of Westbrook High School in Westbrook, Maine. At Colby she was a member of Alpha Delta Pi sorority and Phi Beta Kappa. She was also president of the women's student government during her senior year. After graduation she was a teacher in various high schools in Maine, New Hampshire, and Connecticut. She was a member and secretary of the Connecticut State Teachers Association and was active in the Lakeville United Methodist Church. In 1947 she retired from teaching, and in 1956 she was elected to the position of registrar of voters for the town of Salisbury, Conn. She was the sister of the late Dorothy M. Gordon '24. She is survived by two brothers, David W. Gordon and Richard D. Gordon.

Florence Plaisted Ayer '27, December 23, 1889, in Charlotte, N.C., at age 85. A native of Waterville, Maine, she graduated from Colby before attending Radcliffe College in 1927. A homemaker, she was also a member of both the Congregational Church on the Green in Norwalk, Conn., as well as Colonial Dames. Her husband was the late Ralph H. Ayer '28. Survivors include her son, Randall Ayer, two grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.



Gwyeth T. Smith

Gwyeth T. Smith '27, November 22, 1889, in Freeport, Maine, at age 85. Born in Brownville Junction, Maine, he graduated from Brownville Junction High School. At Colby he was a member of Kappa Delta Rho and Kappa Phi Kappa. He taught in Maine at Sangerville High School and then at Jackman High School. In 1937 he received an M.A. from the Columbia University School of Education. He also studied at Harvard. After teaching school in North Attleboro, Mass., for 11 years, he became superintendent of schools in the Fairfield-Benton (Maine) School District in 1945. In 1953 he became superintendent of the Topsham, Harpswell, and Bowdoinham schools. He later taught at the University of Maine. He was

superintendent of Searsport (Maine) schools from 1966 to 1969 and from 1970 to 1972 was business manager for the Brunswick School Department. He was a member and past senior warden of St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Brunswick, a Junior Maine Guide counselor through the Boy Scouts, and a volunteer at Regional Memorial Hospital in Maine. He was the nephew of the late Charles H. Swan '10, brother-in-law of the late Herbert M. Wortman '26, and brother-in-law of Perry Wortman '33. He is survived by his wife, Mary, a son, two daughters, a sister, and six grandchildren.

Lura Norcross Turner '27, October 24, 1889, in Rockport, Maine, at age 84. Born in Winthrop, Maine, she graduated from Waterville High School in 1923. At Colby she was a member and president of Sigma Kappa sorority and participated in many Powder and Wig productions. After graduation she taught school in Presque Isle, St. Albans, and Hartland, Maine. She was an English teacher at Cony High School in Augusta, Maine, where she was also adviser to the drama club for 38 years before her retirement in 1968. In 1972 she was elected secretary-treasurer of the Colby Class of '27. She was a 4-H leader for 20 years and was an honorary member of the University of Maine. She was also a member of the North Augusta Grange and Weymouth Grange in Thomaston and a member of the Sheepscot Fish and Game Association in Palermo. The wife of the late Fred L. Turner '27, she is survived by a daughter, Marilyn Turner, three grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Claire J. Richardson MacDougal '28, May 26, 1889, in Madisonville, Ky., at age 82. Born in Clifton, Maine, she graduated from Waterville High School. At Colby she was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and Chi Omega sorority. In 1930 she married Albert F. MacDougal '28, who attended Colby for two years before transferring to Harvard Dental School. The couple moved to Bangor, where she was a member of Chapter B, PEO Sisterhood, a board member of the Good Samaritan Home for 25 years, and an active member of both the Bangor Junior League and Quipus. She was a member of All Souls Congregational Church in Bangor and the First Presbyterian Church in Bonita Springs, Fla. Survivors include her son, Bruce A. MacDougal, and his wife, Margaret, two granddaughters, a sister-in-law, a nephew, and a niece.

Ross H. Whittier '28, November 19, 1889, in Beverly, Mass., at age 86. Born in Haverhill, Mass., he spent most of his life in Ipswich, Mass. He graduated from Ipswich High School before attending Colby. He had a long career in banking, including a position as bank examiner for Massachusetts and positions with Old Colony Trust, Lowell Five Cent Savings, and Housatonic Cooperative Bank. He served in the U.S. Army during World War II. A Mason and an active Rotarian for many years in Great Barrington, Mass., he was also a member of the First Church of Ipswich. Survivors include his son and daughter-in-law, Clark H. Whittier '67 and Kathryn Haskell Whittier '67, two grandchildren, a brother, two sisters, and several nieces and nephews.

Muriel Sanborn Armstrong '29, November 20, 1889, in Farmington, Maine, at age 82. Born in Calais, Maine, she attended Wilton Academy and was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority at Colby. After graduation she married James W. Armstrong, and in 1930 the couple established the

Armstrong Insurance Company in a gristmill in Wilton, Maine. Her husband died in 1962, and in 1970, after their son, Richard, bought the company, she worked part time as its secretary. An accomplished pianist, she accompanied and sang in the choir of the First Congregational Church of Wilton for many years. She was predeceased by her father, Arnold M. Sanborn '00, her sister, Doris Sanborn Buck '27, and two cousins. Survivors include her sons, Richard and James, former chair of the Music Department at the College, her daughter, Madelyn, and her niece, Priscilla Buck Peard '52.

Karl R. Hines '30, November 28, 1889, in Sarasota, Fla., at age 81. He was born in Mount Jewett, Pa., and graduated from Dalton High School in Massachusetts. At Colby he was a member of the baseball and hockey teams. A member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity, he was also secretary-treasurer of his class during his junior year and a member of the Oracle board. After graduation he entered the paper-converting business, eventually becoming president and general manager of Nashua (Canada) Ltd. in Petersborough, Ontario, Canada. He was an avid golfer and served as president of the New Hampshire Golf Association and vice president of the New England Golf Association. He was also a member of the Palm Beach Aire Club. He is survived by his wife, Martha Holt Hines '29, a daughter, June, a brother, Conrad H. Hines '28, and several nieces and nephews.

Estelle Taylor Goodwin '32, December 24, 1889, at age 79. She was born in China, Maine, and graduated from Harmony High School in Harmony, Maine. At Colby she was a member of the Glee Club, the YWCA, and the Pan Hellenic Council. She was also a member of Chi Omega sorority. After graduation, she worked as a salesperson and comparison shopper for Jordan Marsh in Boston and then as a secretary for Vantine Photographers in Boston. In 1937 she married the Reverend Shirley Bartlett Goodwin. She spent many of her summers working as a group counselor at Camp Kehonka in Wolfeboro, N.H. She took classes in weaving with the Lexington High School Adult Education program in Massachusetts and eventually became a member of the Lexington Arts and Crafts Weavers Guild. She was also past secretary of the Lexington Council of Churches. She was living in Lexington at the time of her death. She was the sister of the late Eleanor Taylor Hussey '26 and the sister-in-law of the late Philip W. Hussey '13. She is survived by her daughter, Joy, a son, John, a sister, and nephews Philip W. Hussey, Jr. '53, and Peter A. Hussey '57.

Ford A. Grant '34, December 6, 1889, in Waterville, Maine, at age 77. He was born in Everett, Mass., and graduated from Everett High School. At Colby he was a member of Zeta Psi fraternity, Kappa Phi Kappa, Powder and Wig, and the Glee Club. After graduation he became a teacher at Thomas Business College in Waterville. Associated with Thomas for over 50 years, he served as principal professor of accounting management, vice president of financial affairs, and acting president. During World War II he served as senior instructor in the U.S. Army Air Corps Aircraft Maintenance Engineering School at Yale University. From 1947 to 1958 he was president and general manager of the Bartlett Mills in Harmony, Maine. He became a registered public accountant in 1969 and was a past director of the National Association of Accountants. He held offices as trustee, president, and treasurer of the Waterville



Ford A. Grant

Osteopathic Hospital, director of the Waterville Area Chamber of Commerce, president of the Maine Woolen and Worsted Association, and corporator of the Peoples Heritage Bank. An avid photographer, his works were exhibited annually in the art gallery at Thomas College. In 1974 he received an honorary degree of doctor of science in business education from Thomas College, and from 1979 to 1984 he served as president of the Colby Class of '34. Survivors include his wife, Briley Thomas Grant '35, two sons, a niece, Barbara Grant Doyle '49, and five grandchildren.

Merle Cole Cook '35, December 3, 1989, in Waterville, Maine, at age 78. Born in Rowena, N.B., Canada, she came to the United States with her family when she was 12. She attended Oak Grove Seminary in Vassalboro, Maine, before coming to Colby. In 1938 she received a B.D. degree from Andover-Newton Theological Seminary and was ordained a minister of the American Baptist Churches, U.S.A. She served the Church in various capacities at Maine parishes in West Minot, Farmington Falls, and Bangor, where she was an associate minister of the Hammond Street Congregational Church for several years. She also served as director of Christian education at All Souls Congregational Church in Bangor and at the First Congregational Church in Brewer. She was an interim pastor in the First Baptist Church, Bangor, the First Congregational Church, Milford, and the Elm Street Congregational Church, Bucksport. A member of the First Baptist Church in Bangor, she served as church president and on various boards and committees. She is survived by two sons, Richard M. Cook and Bradford W. Cook, two brothers, two sisters, three granddaughters, and nieces and nephews.

Dorothy Herd Hendrickson '35, November 22, 1989, in Northampton, Mass., at age 76. Born in Winslow, Maine, and educated in local schools, she was a member of Chi Omega sorority at Colby. She was a former worker in the foster-care division of the Maine Welfare Department. A Sunday School teacher, she served on various church

committees for the North Amherst, Mass., Congregational Church. She also served several terms as deacon and from 1969 to 1970 was the senior member of the Board of Deaconesses. She was an officer for the Women's Union and Women's Club in Massachusetts. She is survived by her husband, Karl, two sons, a sister, Betty Herd Sanders '38, five grandchildren, and nieces and nephews.

Reta Trites Cook '38, January 8, 1990, in Farmington, Maine, at age 72. She was born in Vassalboro, Maine, and attended Coburn Classical Institute. A French major at Colby, she was also involved with Powder and Wig, the International Relations Club, basketball, hockey, and volleyball. In 1938 she became a teacher at Clinton High School in Maine and eventually went on to teach French, English, and Latin in the towns of North Anson, Strong, and Mount Abram. She did graduate work at Columbia University, Boston University, and Farmington State College, and in 1971 she received her master's in education from the University of Maine at Farmington. She was a member of Aurora Grange 202 of Strong, where she held the office of secretary, a member of the Excelsior Pomona Grange, the Maine State and National Grange, and the Maine State Agricultural Committee, and was a past town treasurer of Avon, Maine. She is survived by her husband, Wendell, three daughters, a son, 11 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

M. Elizabeth McLeod Thompson '38, November 4, 1989, in Rochester, N.H., at age 72. Born in Patten, Maine, she graduated from Thornton Academy before entering Colby. She taught school in North Berwick, Maine. She was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority, the Philomath Club, and the First Baptist Church in North Berwick. Survivors include her husband, Stanley, two sons, a daughter, two brothers, and four grandchildren.

Laurel William Hersey '39, September 10, 1989, in Lake Worth, Fla., at age 72. He was born in Oakfield, Maine, and graduated from Maine Central Institute of Pittsfield. While at Colby he captained the 1938 football team, was member, president, treasurer, steward, and chaplain of Phi Delta Theta fraternity, was a member of the Interfraternity Council, and was on the baseball and track teams. After graduation he was employed by Swift and Company in Boston, Bangor, Rutland, Vt., and Pawtucket, R.I. He was a veteran of World War II, serving from 1940 to 1945 as a naval aviator in the U.S. Navy Reserves. He is survived by his wife, Paquita, his son, and two grandchildren.

Joseph J. Chernauskas '40, November 11, 1989, in Derby, Conn., at age 74. Born in Ansonia, Conn., he graduated from Ansonia High School. A member of Delta Upsilon fraternity at Colby, he was also manager of the Colby hockey team and a member of the baseball and track teams. He participated in interfraternity sports and served as secretary to the Intramural Council. In 1940 he entered Boston University Law School, interrupting his studies after two years to serve in World War II. He graduated from law school in 1946. In 1951 he became a judge in the city court of Ansonia, and in 1962 he was appointed to the Connecticut Circuit Court, a position to which he was reappointed in 1967. He retired from the law profession in 1985. He was a former Ansonia Republican Town Committee chair and a member of the American Legion Gordon Visselli Post in Ansonia, the Valley Bar Association, the Connecticut Bar Association, the Knights of Lithuania,

the Highland Golf Club of Shelton, Conn., the Valley Council Knights of Columbus, and the Oxford Senior Center. He is survived by his wife Virginia, his mother, and his son and daughter.

Shirley Porton Thrope '41, November 7, 1989, in Westford, Mass., at age 69. She was born in Lowell, Mass., and attended Lowell High School. A sociology major at Colby, she later became a social worker in Lowell. She is survived by her husband Norman, and three children.

Robert W. Maxwell '44, January 23, 1990, in Winthrop, Maine, at age 67. He was born in Winthrop and attended local schools. During World War II he served four years in the Army Air Force as a staff sergeant with the 98th Bomb Group, 144th Bomb Squadron in the Mediterranean area. He was a self-employed poultry grower and building contractor for many years. He later became assistant director of the Maine State Employees Association. He also served as director of employee relations at the Maine State Highway Commission and as merit system administrator at the State Department of Personnel. In 1982 he became a personnel consultant to the Maine State Department of Mental Health and Mental Retardation. He served in the 95th, 97th, and 99th sessions of the Maine House of Representatives, serving on the legislative research committee during his last two terms. He was a past master of the Masonic Temple Lodge No. 25 and was the Winthrop and general district chair of the school administrative district. He also served several terms on the Winthrop School committee and was former chair of the Winthrop water district board of trustees. He is survived by his wife, Dianne, two sons, a sister, a nephew, and two cousins, Dr. Harold Maxim '32 and Donald W. Maxim '39.

Richard Herbert Gass '51, October 9, 1989, in Gardiner, Mass., at age 60. Born in Greenfield, Mass., he attended the Cambridge Upper School in Weston. At Colby he was a member of Kappa Delta Rho fraternity and was active in intramural sports and the debating club. He also attended Boston University and the Sorbonne in Paris. He worked as an advertising manager at the *Rumford Falls Times* in Rumford Falls, Maine, and later started and owned the *Regional Shopping News* in Rumford Falls. He worked in the advertising department at the *Wallingford Post* in Connecticut before retiring several years ago. At the time of his death he resided in Hubbardston, Mass., where he served as chair of the zoning commission. He is survived by his wife, Jane, a son, and his mother.

Jeau Titus Wall '51, December 24, 1989, in Tulsa, Okla., at age 59. She was born in Newburyport, Mass., and attended local schools. She was an avid reader, and belonged to numerous literary clubs. She contributed many of her knitted and latchhook items to needy families and nonprofit organizations. She is survived by her husband Edward, three children, four grandchildren, and one brother, Paul "Doc" Titus, Jr. '50.

E. Richard Carey '52, October 24, 1989, in Rockport, Maine, at age 63. He was born in Waterville, Maine, and attended Waterville High School and Coburn Classical Institute. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II. He was the manager for the former Public and Liberty Loan Company from 1950 until 1961, when he began working at Camden National Bank in Camden, Maine. In 1981 he retired as a senior vice president of the bank and until the time of his death was the owner

of Travel Inc. of Camden. He served as alternate state delegate to the 1964 Republican National Convention in Miami and was a member of the Republican State Committee and chair of its executive committee. He was the former chair of the board of trustees for the Rockland Elks, a coach, umpire, and past president of the Rockland Little League, and a member of the Knox County Civic Theater Guild, acting in and directing various productions. An accomplished member of Toastmasters, he placed third in an international speaking contest held in Montreal. Survivors include his wife, Mary Ann, two sons, including Timothy S. Carey '72, three sisters, including Rita Carey Smith '33, three grandchildren, one stepgranddaughter, and one stepgreat-grandson.



Sally Baines Howard

Sally Baines Howard '53, October 24, 1989, at age 58. She was born in Arlington, Mass., and graduated from Cushing Academy in Ashburnham, Mass. A biology major at Colby, she was also a member of the Camera Club and president of the Inter-Faith Association. After graduation she worked as a laboratory technician at Miriam Hospital in Providence, R.I., and then as a research supervisor with the Veteran's Administration in New York State. In 1954 she married Douglas Howard '54 and moved to California. She served as a Colby class agent from 1956 to 1961 and was extremely active in promoting correspondence among Colby alumni living in California. In 1966 she became a teacher and counselor in a California Continuation School, educating seventh- to twelfth-grade dropouts and maladjusted children. She was president of the Newark, Calif., Teacher's Association. In 1974 she received her M.S.T. from Colby. Survivors include two daughters, Barbara and Diane.

Sarah Packard Rose '53, December 6, 1989, in Westboro, Mass., at age 58. Born in Westbrook, Maine, she attended Gorham High School in Maine. An English major and a member of Phi Beta Kappa at the College, she went on to become the assistant

to the director of development at Hillyer College in Hartford, Conn., for two years. She then taught for five years at Brunswick Junior High School in Maine and for six years in the media center at Mount Ararat High School in Topsham, Maine. She was a former member of King's Daughters in Harpswell, Maine. Survivors include her husband, Charles, three sons, three daughters, including Elizabeth M. Rose '84, her mother, a brother, and two grandchildren.

Thatcher P. Blanchard '54, December 26, 1989, in Lewiston, Maine, at age 58. Born in Portland, Maine, he graduated from Deering High School in Portland. After Colby he worked for New England Telephone for 26 years and then for American Telephone Company for three years. Following his retirement in 1984, he founded and operated Long Distance Telephone Inc. of Lewiston. He belonged to the Sugarloaf Mountain Golf Club in Maine and was a avid flyer, skier, and golfer. He had been a charity auctioneer for the Jimmy Fund, The Mountain Arts, Ayotte Scholarship Fund, and the Franklin County Animal Shelter. He is survived by his wife, Joan, and his mother.

Maurice D. Mathieu '54, January 31, 1990, in Fitchburg, Mass., at age 59. He was born in Winslow, Maine, and attended both Winslow High School and Higgins Classical Institute in Charleston, Maine. A chemistry major at Colby, he was a member of the Blue Key Honor Society and Delta Upsilon fraternity. In 1953 he was an All-State football player. After graduation he joined the Oxford Paper Company in Rumford, Maine, and in 1955 he joined the U.S. Army. He returned to Oxford Paper in 1957 and went on to hold posts in graphic arts research and technical and coated specialties. He also served as a technical manager. He was vice president and general manager of Crocker Technical Paper Company for several years and in 1965 he was appointed a research chemist with the Weyerhaeuser Company in Fitchburg, Mass. He was the general manager of Rolland Fitchburg Paper Company at the time of his death. He was a member of the school committee in Rumford, Maine, a former vice president and member of the North Worcester County Chamber of Commerce, former director of the Wallace Civic Center, and former corporator of Fitchburg Savings Bank. He was active in coaching various youth-sports leagues in the Fitchburg community. He was predeceased by a brother, Henry Mathieu '50. He is survived by his wife, Anita, three sons, a daughter, Rachel Mathieu Roy '74, four brothers, including Lionel "Lee" Mathieu '57, three sisters, five grandchildren, and many nephews, nieces, and cousins.

Louis J. Thomas '56, January 7, 1990, in New York, N.Y., at age 57. Born in Waterville, Maine, he attended Waterville High School before entering Colby. He was an editor for a major publishing house in New York City. Survivors include three sisters, four brothers, and several nieces and nephews.

Peter J. Rednor '60, September 23, 1989, in LaQuinta, Calif., at age 51. He was born in Trenton, N.J., and was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity at Colby. He sold stocks and commodities with Harris Upham and Co. in Denver, Colo., eventually becoming vice president of the company and managing its Denver office for several years. In addition to his affiliation with Harris Upham and Co., he was former owner of the Rednor Management Group, Inc., which dealt

with commodity futures management, and vice president and manager of Peavey Company in Denver. He was also a member of the Chicago Board of Trade. He is survived by his mother, Rita Rednor, and two children.



Todd M. Iszard

Todd M. Iszard '91, January 3, 1990, at Sugarloaf Mountain, Maine, at age 21. Born in Portland, Maine, he graduated from Vermont Academy in Saxton River, Vt., before attending Colby. He was on the ski and rugby teams at the College and was also an enthusiastic sailor. He died in a skiing accident at Sugarloaf. Survivors include his parents, a sister, his grandmothers, and several aunts, uncles, and cousins.

HONORARY

Clare Veronica Leighton, D.F.A. '40, November 5, 1989, in Waterbury, Conn., at age 91. She was born in London. Training at the Slade School of Fine Arts, the University of London, and the Brighton School of Art, she explored a variety of artistic expressions before focusing on wood engraving. A member of the Society of Wood Engravers since 1928, she attracted world-wide attention for her illustrations of Thomas Hardy's *Return of the Native*. She was also commissioned to illustrate books by Emily Bronte and Thornton Wilder. In 1931 she completed the only oil painting of Mohandas Gandhi for which he ever sat. She wrote and illustrated 15 books, beginning in 1933 with the publication of *The Farmer's Year*. In 1939 she left England and moved to Baltimore, eventually moving on to North Carolina and a lecturing position at Duke University. She came to New England in 1951 when she was commissioned to design a set of 12 engravings of "New England Industries" for use on Wedgwood plates. In 1952 she built a home in Woodbury, Conn., and spent the remainder of her life there. She was elected a fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Letters in 1951. She was also an academician of the National Academy of Design and a fellow of

the Royal Society of Painters, Etchers, and Engravers in London. She was a recipient of the First Prize and Gold Medal of the International Engraving Exhibition of the Art Institute in Chicago, and in 1989 the Women's Caucus for Art honored her for outstanding achievement in the visual arts. Her prints are in the permanent collections in the British Museum in London, the Victoria and Albert Museum of London, the Metropolitan Museum in New York City, the New York Public Library, the Library of Congress, the Art Institute of Chicago, the Boston Museum, the Los Angeles Museum, and the Huntington Gallery at the University of Texas at Austin. Her stained-glass windows can be found in St. John's Lutheran Church in Waterbury, Conn., and St. Paul's Cathedral in Worcester, Mass. She leaves a sister-in-law, Evelyn Leighton, a niece, and a nephew, all of England.

William Gurdon Saltonstall, Litt.D. '54, December 18, 1889, in Lakeville, Mass., at age 84. Born in Milton, Mass., he attended Milton Academy and graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy. At Harvard College he was student body president and marshal of the class of 1928. He also starred on Harvard's varsity hockey, crew, and football teams. After graduation he joined the faculty of the William Penn Charter School in Philadelphia, where he taught history and English. He received his master's degree in history at Harvard in 1931. In 1932 he joined the faculty of Phillips Exeter, where he taught history for 14 years. He also served as chair of the history department for six years and as principal for 17 years. His many roles in town affairs included service as vice president of the *Exeter Newsletter*, director of the Exeter Banking Company, and director of the Exeter Hospital Corporation. He was awarded honorary doctorates by Williams, Tufts, Dartmouth, Bowdoin, Harvard, and Princeton. In 1960 he became a Colby trustee, leaving that position in 1963 to become director of the Peace Corps in Nigeria. Later he served as chair of the Massachusetts Board of Education. During the 1970s he was chair

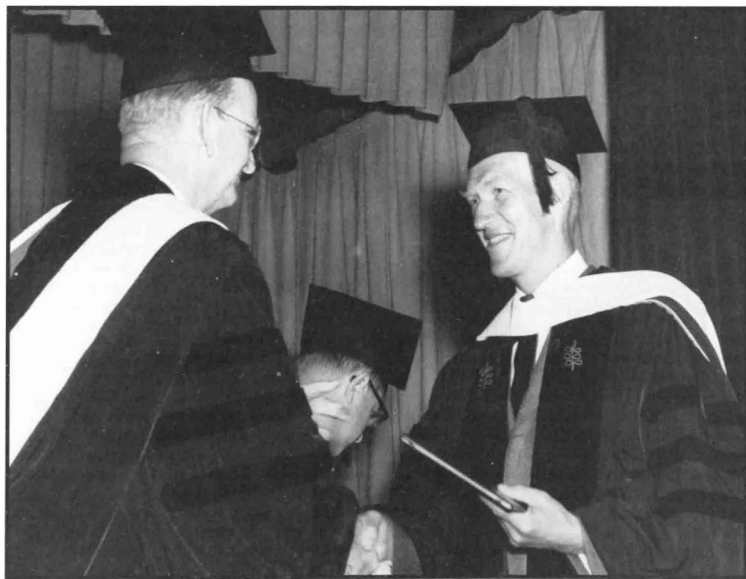
of the board of trustees of Southeastern Massachusetts University. He was past curator of the Alfred North Whitehead Program at the Harvard Graduate School of Education, and he served two terms on Harvard University's board of overseers. He also served on the advisory committee of the Division of Secondary Education in the U.S. Office of Education. He was past vice chair of the American Council on Education, past president of the New England Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, and a 1959 appointee of President Eisenhower as chair of the Board of Visitors of the U.S. Naval Academy. A sailor since childhood, he served in the Navy during World War II and was the author of *Ports of Piscataqua*, a maritime history of Portsmouth, N.H. His yawl was named *Abella* after the ship that brought Sir Richard Saltonstall, a lord mayor of London, to America in 1630. He is survived by his wife, Katharyn, two sons, three daughters, two brothers, a sister, 16 grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Hugh C. M. Ross, D.M.A. '56, January 20, 1900, in New York, N.Y., at age 91. Born in Langport in Somerset, England, he was educated at Clifton College and Oxford University. He studied organ, piano, and violin and became a fellow of the Royal College of Organists at the age of 17. During World War I he served as an artillery officer in France while simultaneously continuing his studies at the Royal College of Music and at Oxford. At the age of 23 he was sent by the head of the Royal College to fill in for the summer as conductor of the Winnipeg Choir in Canada, a male ensemble that he took to Carnegie Hall in 1923. In 1927 he came to New York to lead the Schola Cantorum, and in 1933 he became a professor at the Manhattan School of Music. He was a chorus master at the annual summer music festival at Tanglewood in Massachusetts between 1942 and 1963, and during the 1950s he conducted the shows *Golden Apples* and *Ballet Ballads* on Broadway. He collaborated with such prominent conductors as Toscanini, Mengelberg, and Munch in the presentation of choral-orchestral concerts. He also served as ex-

ecutive director of the Sullivan Foundation, which fosters the careers of young singers trained in the United States. He was past head of the choral department of the Berkshire Music Festival, past conductor of the St. Cecilia Women's Chorus of New York, and guest conductor of the Boston, Philadelphia, and New York Philharmonic symphony orchestras. In 1965 he headed a choral clinic in Waterville, which was sponsored by Colby, the Choral Foundation, and a group of music publishers. In 1985 at Alice Tully Hall in New York he conducted "Liberty/ Liberty," a celebration of the Statue of Liberty. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, two daughters, one son, and two grandchildren.

Malcolm Cowley, Litt.D. '62, March 27, 1909, in New Milford, Conn., at age 90. Born in Belasco, Pa., he attended Harvard but interrupted his studies to drive ambulances and munitions trucks in France in World War I. Back at Harvard, he was editor of the *Harvard Advocate*. In 1920 he and his first wife, Peggy, went to France on a two-year fellowship, and while there he attended the University of Montpellier, earning money by writing penny-a-word pieces for American magazines. In Paris he was drawn, along with such writers as Hemingway, Faulkner, and F. Scott Fitzgerald, to the ideals of Marxism. One of the first of the so-called "Paris Group" or "Lost Generation" to return to the United States in the mid-1920s, he supported himself by translating French works for various publishers and by working on the staff of *Sweet's Architectural Catalogue*. In 1929 he became an associate editor of *The New Republic*, and he remained with that magazine until 1944. He also worked part time for the Viking Press from the mid-1940s until 1985, when he was 86 years old. He championed the work and advanced the careers of the members of the "Lost Generation" by writing about the era in Paris that produced a renaissance in American fiction and poetry. Author of the celebrated introduction to *The Portable Faulkner*, he is given credit for renewing interest in the work of that author, whom he described as being "scandalously neglected." In addition to being a literary critic, historian, editor, poet, essayist, and prolific writer of books, he was the translator of works by Gide, Valery, and other French writers. Among his more famous works were *After the Gentle Tradition*, *The Dry Season*, *The Literary Situation*, *A Second Flowering: Works and Days of the Lost Generation*, and *Think Back on Us*. He is survived by his second wife, Muriel, his son four grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Roger Howell, LL.D. '70, September 27, 1909, in Portland, Maine, at age 53. He graduated *summa cum laude* from Bowdoin College in 1958 and became president of the institution in 1969. In addition to fulfilling his administrative duties, he wrote three widely acclaimed books, edited two others, founded a learned journal, and wrote many important essays and reviews. During his decade as Bowdoin's president, the college saw many changes, including the admission of women in 1970, the elimination of the requirement of College Board Examinations for admission, the inauguration of programs in African and environmental studies, the broadening of courses in the performing and visual arts, and the development of major work in biochemistry. In 1986 he was named William R. Kenan, Jr. Professor of Humanities, and at the time of his death he was teaching courses in the history of England from 1800 to the present and the British Empire and Commonwealth.



William Gurdon Saltonstall received an honorary degree in 1954 from President Bixler.



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