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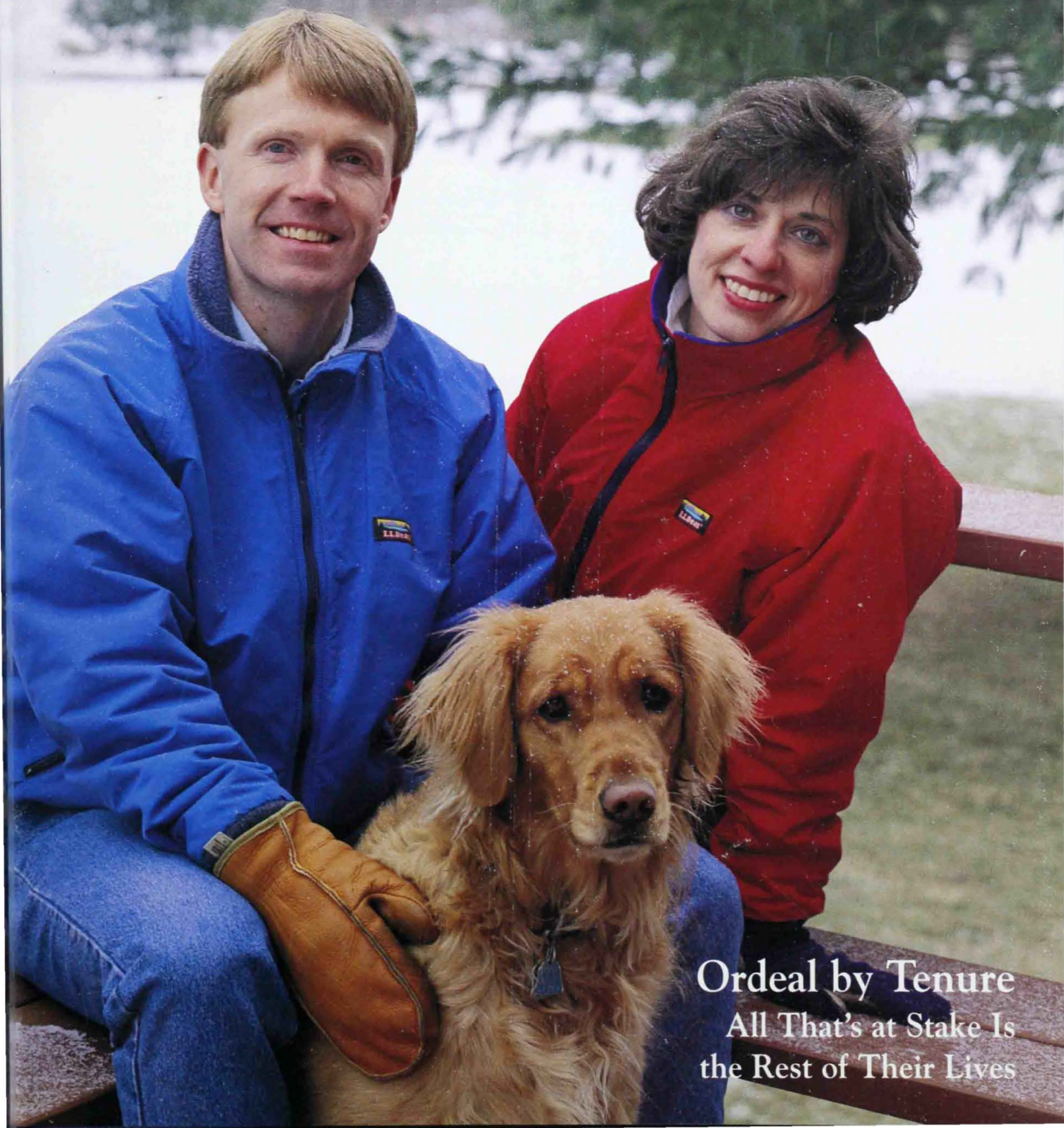
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COLBY

MARCH 1992

FOR ALUMNI, PARENTS & FRIENDS



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the Rest of Their Lives

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Is your name missing
 from Colby's list of
 Alumni Fund donors?
 There's still time
 to be included.

MAKE YOUR MARK
 Give to the Colby Alumni Fund



INSIDE COLBY

The story about student activism on page 25 includes an account of the campus recycling program started by Jennifer Alford '92, which raises a question often asked of *Colby*: "Why don't you print on recycled paper?"

We want to—and not just because it is trendy or politically proper. Here in Maine, we're close enough to the forests to appreciate the trees and too dependent on groundwater to bury what we can reclaim. But we are still trying to find a viable alternative to the paper on which this is printed.

We try to publish a high quality magazine as economically as we can, and for the moment we cannot identify paper that is commercially available and fits the criteria. But Associate Editor Nora Cameron, who handles production and design, says technology continues to advance, and hardly a month goes by in which she does not investigate a new product that might fit the bill. We switched to 50% recycled stock in producing the 1991 *Annual Report of Contributions*, Nora notes, and are hopeful that a recycled paper meeting the magazine's needs will be on the market soon.

One thing we and others have noticed about the recycling effort is that enthusiasm at the consumer end sometimes outpaces meaningful industrial participation. Thus *Colby* and other hotbeds of recycling can have trouble finding an outlet for the materials they collect. At the same time, we have learned to read the fine print. To meet market demand, some manufacturers offer "recycled" paper that contains a scant proportion of postconsumer recycled material. We prefer substantive acts to such symbolic, if not misleading, gestures. Thus we will wait for the real thing.



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Cover Story

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Decision of a Lifetime: The tenure process works—if Colby's excellent faculty is any indication. But it puts candidates like David Findlay (pictured with wife Rochelle and their golden retriever, Casey, on the cover) through an agonizing vigil.

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A Big Test in Room 23: Teach For America struck a chord at Colby, attracting nine grads in two years. But they have not had an easy time of it. One tells her own story and offers an update on Colbians in America's troubled schools.

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Soup to Knits: For Professor Phyllis Rogers, anthropology is everywhere. And whatever she undertakes becomes a learning opportunity for her and her students.

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PERISCOPE

Gleaned by Dean Earl H. Smith from his weekly campus newsletter, FYI.

Heat Savings Construction will begin this summer on the College's new central heating plant to be located in the woods west of the Physical Plant Department building. Trustees have approved \$1.3 million in funds to begin the \$3 million project—buildings and boilers first. When fully operational, the new plant is expected to provide as much as a 25 percent savings in fuel, to economize on maintenance and staffing, to allow for flexibility in types of fuel and to reduce emissions.

Summer School Trustees have approved funding for a six-week summer program to teach international students English as a second language. A director will be hired soon, and a pilot program may be held this summer. It is expected that the program will attract new students to Colby and pay for itself.

Respecting All The Educational Policy Committee, uneasy with early drafts of a gender-neutral language statement, has revised the resolution to avoid any suggestion that Colby has an approved canon of expressions and words. The new statement, which will be considered by the Faculty Meeting and the student Presidents Council, says: "*Colby College is committed to the ideal of human dignity and as an equal opportunity educational institution is committed as well to both academic freedom and the fair treatment of all individuals. The College encourages the use of gender-neutral language in all areas of the community. The College takes no official position on the implications of particular words and phrases but is concerned that members of the community are sensitive to the effects of language in which discriminatory attitudes may be embedded.*"

In Service President **Bill Cotter** issued special service awards to Colby employees at the 10th annual Holiday Dinner Dance in December, capped by a special presentation to **Annette Reynolds** of the Eustis mail room, who has completed 40 years at the College. Thirty-year awards went to **Elizabeth "Libby" Todrank**, Off-Campus Studies, and custodian **Jerome Aucoin**. Receiving recognition for 20 years of service were **Darlene Hallee**, secretary to the Dean of the College, and **Orin Marquis**, custodian.

Turning Leaves Trustees have approved one-year sabbatical leaves for 1992–93 for **Silvia Bermudez**, who will continue work on a book on the child in film and literature in post-war Spain; **David Bourgaize**, who will conduct research on developmental genetics at Washington University; **Debra Campbell**, to continue work on the history of the College of Notre Dame of Maryland; **Russ Cole**, to conduct research at the Smithsonian to further initiatives in international conservation biology; **Susan Cole**, to research new technologies affecting libraries; **Jim Fleming**, to be a visiting scholar at MIT; **Cheryl**

Townsend Gilkes, to research the Sanctified Church and its importance for the African-American community; **David Nugent**, to continue research on the processes of nation-state formation in modern Peru; **Laurie Osborne**, to complete her book, *The Multiple Texts of Twelfth Night*; **Adrianna Paliyenko**, to complete study for a project entitled *Poetics of Misprision in Rimbaud and Claudel*; **Len Reich**, to research Charles Lindbergh's contributions to aviation and the effects of science and technology on the quality of human life; and **Sonya Rose**, to continue to edit a book of essays titled *Gender and Labor Politics: Historical and Comparative Perspectives*. . . . First semester sabbaticals have been granted to **Doug Archibald**, who will complete the edition of *Yeats' Autobiographies* for Macmillan of London, and **Dale Skrien**, who will continue to work on digital music composition. Second semester sabbaticals are slated for **Ed Yeterian**, who will continue research with neuroanatomical and behavioral issues in primates, and **Dexter Whittinghill** for continuing research on optimal experimental design.

To Name a Few Three faculty members have received grants from the **David '63** and **Carol Pulver** Faculty Development Fund. **Jay Labov** and **Tom Longstaff** will develop a new course titled *Israel: Ancient and Modern*, and **Guilain Denoeux** has funds to support his research at the Center for Contemporary Studies at Georgetown University. . . . **Jim Fleming** has received a prestigious NEH Fellowship for next year to help fund his work in the Science, Technology & Society Program at MIT.

Moosecellaneous Of 18 Colby grads (Classes 1988–91) who applied to medical school last year, 10 were accepted—a rate that exceeds the national average. . . . The College has purchased some \$15,000 worth of science equipment for the Waterville Area Resources Center, which supports regional schools. It was purchased with funds from a grant to Colby from the Howard Hughes Medical Institute. . . . Colby has certified to the state of Maine that 1,738 of its 1,740 students are fully immunized against measles and other infectious diseases in compliance with the law. The other two have exemptions. . . . The Outing Club, founded in 1936, was Colby's first coed student organization. **Charles Russ** and **Bob Anthony**, both '38, were the first two members. Who was the first woman? . . . Twenty-five students earned perfect GPAs last year, including 16 women and eight Mainers. . . . Lots of students are engaged in community volunteer work at local nursing homes, soup kitchens, elementary schools, the Boys and Girls Club, the hospitals, a shelter for the homeless and elsewhere. Spring plans include the Fourth Annual Charity Ball and a variety show to benefit the Starlight Foundation.

NEWS FROM THE HILL

Class of '96 Has Its First 157 Members

The class of 1996 has its first 157 members, admitted by Colby in December and January from among 315 candidates who applied for early decision.

The group—89 women and 68 men from 21 states, including 11 children of alumni and 10 siblings of current and former Colby students—amounts to slightly more than a third of the 450 first-year students Dean of Admissions Parker Beverage says he expects will enroll in September. The balance will come from about 1,200 applicants who will be accepted this spring from among 2,800 candidates for admission.

The overall pool, about 2,950, represents a drop of about 3 percent from the number of students who applied for admission to the Class of 1995. That is consistent with a body of demographic information that college admissions officials across the country have been analyzing—and dreading—for years.

"This year represents the nadir, a 30-year low in the number of traditional-age college students," Beverage said. "It will stay at about this level for the next couple of years and then begin to rise. And based on those numbers, I'm proud to say that Colby is more than holding its own. From early indications, this is beginning to shape up as a very good class."

Students in the next class will continue another statistical trend, Beverage said. They will require more financial aid than their predecessors—

so much so that Colby and most other selective American colleges may have to do something they would rather not do: factor ability to pay into the admissions decision process.

"We don't know the final numbers yet," Beverage said, "but of the 157 stu-

dents we admitted under the early decision program, the average financial grant will rise to more than \$10,000 from just over \$8,000 this year. That, of course, is largely attributable to the continuing economic recession."

Next year's exact tuition and budget figures will not be finalized by College trustees until April. But, working under a set of presumptions approved by the board in January, Director of Financial Aid Lucia Whittlesey Smyth '73 and Associate Vice President and Treasurer Douglas Reinhardt '71 have targeted \$7.7 million in total aid for members of the incoming class. A portion of that amount will be funded by direct grants from the College.

A year ago, operating under the traditional "need-blind" system that admits the most qualified applicants and then applies a formula to calculate how many of them require financial aid and how much they require in grants, loans and work-study funds, the College granted about \$300,000 more in direct tuition aid than it had budgeted. This overage was offset by a number of austerity measures ordered by President William R. Cotter this fall, including delays in some planned purchases, hirings and promotions.

Facing similar pressures, some colleges, including Smith, have announced they would no longer admit students without regard for their ability to pay. Others quietly adopted new approaches, at least on an interim basis. William Mason,



Cosby Says Yes

Bill Cosby has accepted the Class of '92's invitation to speak at commencement exercises on May 24. Cosby will also receive an honorary doctorate from the College during the ceremonies in recognition of his work as an entertainer, author and educator. His participation has already added a unique element to Commencement planning—officials are bracing for the most enthusiastic response since poet Robert Frost gave the address in 1956 and are currently discussing ways to accommodate an unusually large crowd.

former admissions dean at deficit-ridden Bowdoin, told a reporter that officials there actually retrieved the acceptance letters of some applicants and mailed a new batch to other students deemed less qualified but more able to pay.

Time magazine reported in February that Bowdoin rejected 40 qualified candidates because of their inability to pay, and Smith rejected 29. The magazine said that Smith has reversed its position somewhat under pressure from alumni and will admit students regardless of ability to pay this year—but in a way that is tantamount to rejecting them. After its financial aid budget runs out, the Northhampton, Mass., women's college will simply stop offering it, regardless of need. Amherst and Reed, among others, have adopted a different approach, requiring needy applicants to contribute \$500 more than the existing formula would otherwise dictate. At Wesleyan, which grappled with a similar issue several years ago and decided to retain the need-blind standard, the financial aid shortfall this year was a whopping \$850,000, *Time* reports.

In the chancy world of college admissions, even systems that try to skew admissions decisions in favor of wealthier applicants or to meet only a percentage of true need are imprecise. Because most students admitted to colleges like Colby are also accepted at two or more other institutions, Beverage notes, less than a third of those invited to attend in the spring round of admissions actually enroll. And there are no assurances, he adds, that the students who do enroll will need financial aid in the same proportion as the larger pool of accepted students.

What will this mean for Colby and its applicants this year?

Nothing will change for those most qualified to attend, Beverage said. He and his staff are now reading application files, and the best and brightest among the

2,800 eligible for the remaining 300 slots will be invited to attend regardless of ability to pay.

But at some point, Beverage acknowledged, two safeguards will be deployed to assure the College's financial aid commitment does not outstrip its resources. First, he said, in borderline cases the admissions staff will consider financial need in determining whom to accept. Then, after the May 1 deadline for responses for those admitted in early April, if there are some openings in the class, the financial aid needs of those who have reserved spaces will be analyzed. If all budgeted financial aid has been allocated by then, Beverage said, only those who can afford to pay their own way will be accepted from the waiting list.

The process Beverage outlines suggests that for now, the College will operate on a financial aid model that blends need with merit in distributing grant money.

She's for Hillary for First Lady

For Jane Moss, Democratic hopeful Bill Clinton's election as president would have special meaning. It would move her one step closer to having her 25th college reunion at the White House.

Moss, a professor of French at Colby, and Hillary Rodham Clinton, wife of the Arkansas governor, graduated from Wellesley College in 1969. At their 10th reunion, Moss and her husband, Pete, a Colby history professor, joked with the Clintons that their silver reunion barbecue could be in the Rose Garden.

That was one of the stories Moss told when she introduced Hillary Clinton to a

Colby audience during a campaign stop in January. Moss said that even during the years Clinton lived one floor above her in Davis Hall at Wellesley, their whole class knew that Hillary Rodham was going to be a star. She was, Moss says, a "big shot."

"Yet it never seemed to annoy you. She's a genuinely smart, funny, interesting human being. . . . When I saw her at Colby she asked me the same questions everyone else does, 'How's your life, how's your kid, how's your husband?'"

After they graduated from Wellesley, Clinton and Moss both went to Yale—Clinton to the law school and Moss to graduate school in French. Clinton married after law school, went to work for the Children's Defense Fund and eventually moved to Arkansas, where she taught in law school for a time and now has a private practice.

When charges surfaced that Bill Clinton had been unfaithful to his wife, Moss watched the pair being interviewed on television and cringed. "I feel bad for her daughter and for her," Moss said. "But if anybody can come off well in a situation like this, it's Hillary. She's not going to sit there and look like the wounded wife."

Moss has followed Clinton's career through Wellesley publications and the national media. "I don't know anybody who doesn't like her or respect her," Moss said. "She's an extraordinary woman. My only disappointment is that it couldn't be her running."

Moss described Clinton as bright, assertive and articulate, characteristics she demonstrated at their commencement after Sen. Edward Brooke, a Massachusetts Republican, delivered an upbeat address stressing positive economic reports. Clinton, the class president, had not been scheduled to speak but felt compelled to respond.

"She got up and said, 'How dare you come here and talk about housing starts

when American soldiers are dying in Vietnam?" Moss recalled.

"If Bill Clinton's elected," Moss said, "don't expect Hillary to spend her time picking out china patterns and ghost-writing dog biographies."

They'd Like to Help Out, but . . .

Alumni who have been away from campus for a decade or longer contact Colby for any number of reasons—to plan an upcoming visit, discuss a friend or relative's prospects for admission, respond to a fund appeal, establish the whereabouts of an old roommate, inquire about something they've heard or read.

Lately, in the throes of a national economic recession, another reason has surfaced. Increasing numbers of older alumni are calling or writing for job listings and career counseling, seeking a lifeline in a time of concern if not crisis. The problem, Career Services Director Cynthia Yasinski says, is that her staff is not always equipped to respond.

"Our training and our expertise really focus on the person entering the job market for the first time," Yasinski said. "We really are not trained in mid-career development. . . . We really don't work like an employment agency at all."

Alumni who come to campus are welcome to use all the materials in the career services library, she adds, including lists of alumni contacts in various fields. More appropriate, however, are networking events conducted periodically by Colby clubs in New York, Boston, Portland and other locales. Information about upcoming events is available from the alumni office.



Scott Davis

Lynne Marsden-Atlass, assistant director of the Colby museum, leads a group of schoolchildren on a gallery tour.

7,000 Children Will See Payson Art

Art lovers from central Maine are likely to flock to Waterville for the unique opportunity to view Claude Monet's *Le Printemps à Argenteuil*, Maurice Prendergast's *Rhododendrons*, *Boston Public Gardens*, Auguste Renoir's *Confidences* and other paintings in the Joan Whitney Payson Collection when it is exhibited at the Colby Museum of Art this spring.

But the collection of European Impressionist art will likely make a more dramatic impression on the more than 7,000 schoolchildren who will travel from Maine locales such as Machias and Fort Kent (eight hours by bus to Colby) to see the paintings. For many it will be their first visit to a museum, said Museum Director Hugh Gourley. "It will be a new experience for them, exposing them to the exceptional Payson Collection as well as works from our collection and works that will be lent to us for temporary exhibits," Gourley said.

The throng of young visitors comes in response to a letter Colby President William Cotter wrote to elementary, middle and high school principals north of Augusta inviting their students to visit the museum and offering financial assistance for the trip.

When John Payson P '89 decided to move his late mother's collection from its previous quarters at Westbrook College in Portland to the Portland Museum of Art, he wanted it to assure its continued use as an educational tool. He stipulated that Colby would exhibit it for a semester once every other year, making it available to art history classes studying Impressionism.

When the College suggested the larger and younger target group, Payson responded enthusiastically, helping to arrange a grant from the Charles Shipman and Joan Whitney Payson Charitable Foundation to fund the outreach program. "Mr. Payson is extremely pleased his mother's collection will be seen by so many young people," Gourley said.

Gourley said the museum has added new docents, including some Colby students, to accommodate the young students and their teachers as well as other groups that will visit the museum to see the collection before it goes back to Portland on June 10. The docents, who are volunteers, received special training to conduct tours of the collection from Judith Sobol, former director of the Joan Whitney Payson Gallery at Westbrook College.



A Big Test in Room 23

*When Her Tears Turned to Laughter,
A New Teacher Turned the Corner*

— by Janet Boudreau '90 —

Just 3,000 miles separate Maine and California. But when I arrived in inner-city Compton, near Los Angeles, two years ago with the ink barely dry on my Colby diploma, I thought I might just as well have landed on Mars.

I was a new teacher in a new program, Teach For America. Created by Wendy Kopp, a 1989 Princeton graduate, the program was designed to address the growing teacher shortage in the nation's inner-city and rural schools. I was among the first 500 recent college graduates chosen to spend two years in places abandoned by many veteran teachers. In exchange, TFA gave me eight weeks of training and promised ongoing support, both in and outside of my future school. It was sort of a domestic version of the Peace Corps.

Teach for America encouraged us to break the mold of traditional education—we were prepared to be innovators in the classroom. But I, for one, was not prepared for students who didn't seem to want to learn, for playground sex games or for a gang-banging Bart Simpson. I had been handed the keys to a classroom,

Janet Boudreau was an honors student at Colby. She is undecided about her post-teaching plans.



Photos by Laura E. Stevens

Boudreau at the school where she currently teaches seventh-grade history.

but I wasn't ready for the heap of responsibilities that fell on me once I opened it.

On my first day, I arrived at school at 7 a.m.—a full hour before the students. My heart was pounding, my stomach was in knots and my palms were sweaty. After pacing for at least 15 minutes, I decided to reread (for the fourth time) the tips I had received from TFA on the do's and don'ts of opening day for

the first-year teacher. I had spent the past two days in this room creating bulletin boards, organizing files and arranging and rearranging desks, but I could not picture it filled with children. I remained holed up until the last possible moment, petrified to face the students who were assembling just outside the door.

I finally had to leave my haven at 8:05, and as I emerged I was greeted by stares, glares and muffled comments ("Man, look at all these white teachers; 'lot more than last year."). After ushering my group into Room 23 I said they could sit wherever they wanted. The kids rushed to claim chairs near their friends, and cliques formed instantly. Latinos sat with Latinos, blacks with blacks, girls with girls, boys with boys. One group of African-American girls sat in the front. All day they made snide comments to counter everything I said or did, basking in the security of their

I knew supplies might be scarce and classes would be large. But I resolved that despite the difficulties, I would work hard.



numbers and familiarity. They yelled and laughed about nothing. Their attitude terrified me. I was certain they had it in for me not only because I was new but because I was white.

After a brief introduction, I started a name game that should have lasted an hour. Two and a half hours later we had only made it around half the class. As I called on them, each student was either timid or raucous. And the subversive efforts of the group of girls in front gradually spread. The game had failed and I was floundering, but I didn't want to cheat anyone of a chance to play, so even when I was given a graceful out—recess—I continued. We plodded on until lunchtime. Stupid.

I soon realized that the morning was going to be the easiest part of the day. The afternoon was a nightmare. The children got out of their seats at will, ignored my directions, threw paper on the floor, yelled across the tables, ran in and out of the room and made a point of telling me repeatedly how boring and stupid the morning had been. I recall the last 10 minutes vividly: I was standing in a corner, guarding one door while keeping an eye on the other, screaming for them to find a seat and yelling "shut up," cringing all the while at my anger, lack of control and helplessness. When the bell rang they raced out, leaving me with a mess of balled-up paper on the floor, an aching throat and tears welling in my eyes.

When I arrived home there was a "How'd it go?" message from my parents on the answering machine. Before I could face their eager voices, I sobbed in the shower, trying to wash away the pain of the day's failures. And when I did muster the strength to call, I fought back additional tears as their excitement turned to concern. That day—and on many subsequent tumultuous days—I felt helpless and weary. I wondered if I could stick it out until June.

Most novice teachers have experiences similar to mine, but the lack of common ground between my students and me was overwhelming. In their eyes I was a new teacher, a white teacher.

They challenged me with their attitudes, their disrespect. What did I know about life in Compton, they seemed to ask. What did I know about the violence, drugs and poverty that were fixtures there? What did I know about this place where the social code was enforced by gangs?

Nothing.

When I was in school in Waltham, Mass., I joined the chorus and the French Club. My students are pressured to join the Bloods or Crips. I carried cleats and a soccer ball to school. Many of them carry knives or guns. I was never in a fist fight. They fight constantly; it's one of the ways they survive on the street and in school. I had one black classmate throughout my own public education, and Colby was barely more diverse. Only one of the students I've taught in two years was white.

I applied to Teach For America because I was excited by the prospect of participating in something so new, so altruistic. I was thrilled with the chance to see another part of the country and to "experiment" with teaching. In my application essay I wrote:

"I cannot think of a more important task than educating and being educated, of imparting knowledge and instilling a love of learning. Indeed, I believe education is a civic duty. To teach—the civil rights movement, the works of George Orwell, AIDS awareness or news writing—is a responsibility I have endeavored to uphold as an undergraduate and one that I hope to maintain as a postgraduate."

My decision to teach was largely motivated, though, by a self-serving desire to test my abilities and limits. What would I learn by standing on the other side of the desk? What could I gain from



*What did I know about
life in Compton, they
seemed to ask?*

*What did I know
about the violence
and poverty there?*

living in another state and working in the inner-city? How would I fare teaching? How great a teacher could I be?

Of course I figured it would be tough, very tough. I knew I had no real understanding of life in the inner-city or of the children I was charged with teaching. I knew supplies might be scarce and classes would be large. But I resolved that despite the challenges and difficulties, I would work hard. I would do more than others before me had done. If that meant an hour less sleep every night, then so be it. I would be more resourceful, more creative, more innovative. I thought that if I made the lessons exciting the kids couldn't be all that bad. But I didn't know that hours of hard work and preparation were useless if the kids did not respect me and I had to struggle every other minute of the day for order and control. Without control, teaching was nearly impossible.

I was on the wrong end of all the verbal tomatoes and the hissing that my fifth graders could muster. The barrage never let up—it went on day after day despite numerous efforts to alter my system of discipline and my teaching methods. I was not the teacher I thought I would be.

The total burden of being “Ms. Boudreau” to 40 kids in one small room was—and still can be—thoroughly daunting. Lesson planning, grading papers, decorating the classroom, filling out forms, meeting and talking to parents, disciplining, counseling and supervising aren't so difficult individually. But taken together, one tumbling upon the other in five-minute intervals for seven hours every day, they were more than I could handle at first. I tended to dwell on my failures and forget my successes. And I, who until then was so much in control of my environment, never felt so incapable. Throughout most of that

fall I acted like an ogre in order to maintain some semblance of order in the classroom, trying desperately to succeed, to teach and make a difference. But I was not teaching. I was barely existing.

The first schoolwide awards ceremony, which took place in late November, would, so I was told, provide my kids with an incentive for personal and academic growth. Those who had done good things would be publicly recognized and would, therefore, continue to do good things. Those who weren't doing so well would be inspired to do better.

My students and I did battle that morning. They were hyper in anticipation of this break from our regular routine. Lewis refused to stay in his chair for more than five minutes. Turquoise sulked in a corner because she was not getting an award. Tonshae chattered with the students around her. A fight between Marcus and Heriberto topped off my lesson on how to write a paragraph.

By the time Room 23 entered the cafeteria at 10 a.m., we hated each other. I was hoarse from yelling, they were tired of tuning me out. As ordered, I had chosen three students for special recognition at the assembly, and all but the chosen trio were furious with me. As I fantasized about throwing the whole lot of them out the door, I heard, “And our teacher of the month award for October and November goes to Ms. Boudreau of Room 23. She has been an outstanding addition to our staff.” I couldn't decide whether to laugh or cry.

In the weeks leading up to the award I spent nearly 20 hours a day teaching and preparing to teach. Every day was an exhausting ordeal, highlighted by unsuccessful lessons, yelling and hair-pulling to maintain order, tears (theirs and mine), fights and little apparent growth for them or me. This was not “outstanding” work, in my opinion. My principal might have thought it merited teacher of the month laurels, but I knew better. I knew what things were like when she was not in my classroom. During every lesson I was juggling illiterates with more proficient readers, non-English speakers with English-only speakers and motivated kids

with those who preferred drawing pictures of a gun-toting Bart Simpson complete with the relevant gang insignia on his t-shirt and Nikes on his feet.

At the end of recess one morning, my principal called two emergency fifth-grade assemblies, one for the boys and one for the girls. She had observed the children on the playground running in single-sex packs, each stopping periodically to invite somebody of the opposite sex inside to be fondled by the crowd. It was a new twist to tag, the game that had occupied much of my time in fifth grade.

A "birds and bees" chat among the girls, the principal and me provided another window into my students' lives. When the principal asked if anyone knew of "a baby having a baby"—teens with kids of their own—every hand in the room shot up. Over half stayed up when she asked if those teens were older siblings. I was 23, and the thought of having a baby terrified me, but these 10-year-olds were sanguine about their older sisters' parental respon-

sibilities. "She just leaves the baby with Momma when she wants to go to a party," one girl said of her sister.

By December there had been two more sex game scandals, and I had lost my voice twice from yelling too much. My classroom management and teaching didn't seem to be improving, but I had no idea what to do. I was out of energy. The day-to-day stresses refused to let up.

One of my students, Vonesia, was especially difficult. She rarely completed in-class assignments and never turned in homework. She could barely write the alphabet legibly, let alone a sentence. She could not read. When she was not sleeping through a lesson with her thumb in her mouth and her head down, she was yelling at a classmate or gearing up for a fight. She seemed to improve for a while, but by December she was sucking her thumb again, and she was alternately volatile and withdrawn.

An emotional explosion from Vonesia just before recess one day prompted me to pull her aside to remind her (and me) who was

Some of the Lessons Are

Nine Colby graduates are among those staking a place for Teach For America in rural and inner-city classrooms across America.

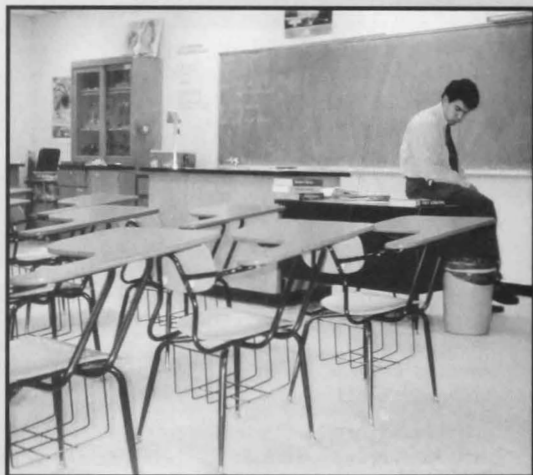
"The power of TFA has just begun," says founder Wendy Kopp, a 1989 Princeton graduate who laid the blueprint for the program in her senior honors thesis. The young organization was born in the summer of 1990, when 500 recent college graduates gathered in southern California for eight weeks of intensive training. That fall, they were placed in classrooms in areas as diverse as Los Angeles, rural Georgia, Louisiana, North Carolina and New York City. TFA grew by half the following year, and Kopp says that between 500 and 1,000 new teachers will be recruited in 1992.

"It's a name people know," says David Craig, who travels to colleges throughout New England to recruit idealistic students for the program. "We have had an excellent reception."

Interest in TFA has been unusually strong at Colby, Craig says, noting that 75 students showed up for a recent information session on campus. He credits the Career Services office for supporting TFA and says other factors, including the recession and the increasing popularity of social service work, have added to its appeal.

"Corps members are having a tremendously positive impact on the schools and in the communities where they teach," Wendy Kopp says. But many TFA members, lacking the founder's national perspective, aren't so sure.

"Last year I didn't really teach, I just pulled my hair out," says Tom Sherry '90, who teaches remedial reading to seventh graders in North Carolina. "This year I'm still not the purveyor of knowledge I'd hoped I would be. My job is to teach reading, but



Linda Bell

Mark Winiacki '90 after a long day.

I teach them how to listen, to understand and realize what they want. I teach them how to be themselves."

"It's hard when there are no books, too many kids in each class and no discipline in the halls," says Megan Blumenreich '90, who joined TFA directly after graduating from Colby and now teaches in Compton, Calif. "Kids don't appreciate what you've done. Usually they're not apt to say, 'Gee, I really liked that lesson.' It wears you out."

supposed to be "boss" in this classroom. Children boiled around my desk in the usual pre-recess confusion, but one look at Vonesia's face made me soften my tone. After the other children left she began to talk. I listened, trying to maintain my calm. Vonesia had been raped by a 21-year-old neighbor a few weeks earlier. She cried to me at school. I cried at home.

I knew I had to get tougher. Armed only with the strong resolve that a group of 10-year-olds was not going to get the best of me, I engaged in intense self-reflection over winter break. I observed veteran teachers and assessed and reassessed what I had done well and what I needed to change. This marked the true beginning of me as a teacher, a real teacher who

no longer winced at being called "Ms. Boudreau."

Compton never changed. The kids remained kids. I changed. I monitored my speech patterns, opting for slower, softer and more methodical tones. I slowed down my instruction in order to state my expectations for their success frequently. I worked on being consistent in enforcing classroom rules. I worked on becoming a teacher with an attitude—acting as if I was tougher than my students and was unfazed by their lives. Of course I never could be unaffected, but playing the part made all the difference in the world. The students came to count on the confidence and stability I presented on my classroom stage.

I knew I had made it over the biggest hurdles when a particularly horrible day in late February did not bring me to tears. In the first two hours I broke up three fights—over a stolen pencil, a look and a "your Momma" comment. Then Tyrone, looking at me, exploded with, "I want to kick your butt, you @*%=@!"

"Whose butt do you want to kick, Tyrone?" I asked calmly.

Sobering for Nine at the Front

For Marc Winiiecki '90, whose picture illustrated a *Newsweek* story on TFA, the realities of life in his rural North Carolina classroom are bleak. "I'm all alone here," he says. "I don't have the kids on my side, no parents are on my side and neither my state nor county are on my side. I'm not valued. I'm the only one that [school is] important to.

"I feel I have to defend myself every single second," he adds. "Every moment someone is trying to attack, deceive or wrong me to get away with stuff—even my best students. It's extreme here."

Nearly six of every 10 teachers in Winiiecki's TFA recruiting class quit before finishing their two-year commitments, but those who joined the program last year have stayed on in far greater numbers. The attrition rate for 1991 corps members is only 4.5 percent, compared to a national average of 25 to 40 percent in similar teaching situations. Kopp attributes the high retention rate to "huge improvements in all aspects of the program."

Eric Russman and Jan Fortin, both from Colby's Class of 1991, reaped the benefits of changes. Although Fortin says she was tempted to quit in the fall, the two seem to place more confidence in the program and in their abilities than their predecessors did.

"I knew it would be difficult. But people are doing it, so I knew it could be done," says Russman, a Houston special education teacher. "I don't feel like I know what I'm doing, but I'm prepared to learn and TFA was bold enough to give me that opportunity."

Fortin, who teaches third graders in New Orleans, says her TFA training was lacking. "Except for teaching me how to lesson plan, it was mostly all theory," she says. "No one explained to me how much structure these kids would need."

Fortin's complaints are common to many first-year teachers, but she acknowledges that unlike most, she has a support system in TFA. "Knowing I'm not alone kept me going," she says, echoing the opinion of many corps members that ongoing networking among TFA teachers and mentors is the program's greatest strength.

Those who have been in the classroom since 1990 are, by and large, finding this year more rewarding than their first.

"I've developed solid relationships with these kids," Blumenreich says. "I can see them changing partly because of me. That's really rewarding."

Rich Cooke '90 is in his second year of teaching English, reading and journalism to junior high students in south central Los Angeles. "Now I'm a step ahead rather than a step behind," he says. "Things are really happening. I've really fostered some tremendous relationships between the students and me. We deal with each other as people, rather than in more traditional teacher-student roles."

"The most exciting thing," he adds, "is to see the kids grow and mature as people and be able to say, 'Hey, I was a part of that.'"

"Teaching has taught me a lot about how lucky I am . . . having parents who can read and write, parents who were interested in my education," says Blumenreich. "It is something I will always be committed to. I am more involved in education as an issue. I am more apt to stand up and defend educational issues."

"I've taken a crash course in maturity," Cooke says. "No other profession teaches you [such] grace under pressure, how to get out of the most extreme circumstances with grace, poise."

—Janet Boudreau

As I got more comfortable with a sterner—even meaner—me, I was surprised at how well the students responded.



He hesitated but went for the big left hook. “Yours,” he said, a bit more softly but no less angrily. He had been given an out but was not going to give up. Neither was I. Tyrone was promptly escorted to the principal’s office carrying a page-long account of his crimes. He was suspended for the rest of the week.

When I thought the day couldn’t get any worse, it did. As I was dismissing the class—after a massive cleaning effort and several sermonettes from me on their behavior—an anonymous student threw a lighted match into the heaping basket of trash. The room was instantly filled with smoke. A small group of my kids formed a line between the sink and the fire, passing paper cups filled with water to douse the flames. Once the fire was out, but not before the culprit had escaped, I left the mess to the custodians and went to the main office to recount the day’s mishaps. The loudest laughs were mine.

Being able to laugh at myself was a good sign. Without seeing it, I was making progress. I’d already changed my classroom demeanor, but as I got more comfortable with a sterner—even meaner—me, I was surprised at how well the students responded. They respected my newfound authority and showed me tremendous affection at times.

I think the simplest moments were the best—a hug from Turquoise or Dejavu, questions like “Do you have any babies, Ms. Boudreau” or “What [race] are you? Are you mixed?” from Robin, a game of double-dutch with the girls or teaching Demedrick and David how to throw a football.

Following school tradition, my class participated in the Black History Month assembly in February, and I was in charge. I dreaded the assignment—given my experience with assemblies

and the idea that I’d be judged a failure if my kids misbehaved—and I drilled the class in their parts for hours at a stretch.

My class performed a mini-play about Rosa Parks and the Montgomery bus boycott, chanted the black national anthem, “Lift Every Voice,” in cadence and presented poems. The assembly was a tremendous success, with Tyrone’s stunning solo reading of a Langston Hughes poem capturing the spirit for me.

I decided to switch schools and grades at the end of the year—I now teach ancient history to seventh graders. What I learned through all the battling and all the sleepless nights has served me well. Now when I remember the group of girls that made my first day so miserable, I think of how sweet and supportive they became by the end of the year. Vonesia’s story still haunts me, but I also smile recalling the way she shone when we staged a mock trial in late May—she was in the middle of her assailant’s trial and knew more about procedure than the rest of us put together. It didn’t seem to matter that she stumbled over words during reading or tuned out for 21 divided by three, she was needed and she knew it. That showed in her smile. Even Tyrone and I reached a point of mutual respect, signaled by a private grin, a pat on the back, a high-five in the halls.

I could have remained at the elementary level—I was offered the chance to teach an accelerated fourth grade—but I wanted desperately to experience teaching older kids history before my TFA tenure was up. I wondered if the change might make my second year just another first year, but, while the pace hasn’t slowed and the paperwork is still unwieldy, another “first year” couldn’t have happened. I now have a confidence in teaching and in myself that I didn’t have in the fall of 1990. And I can see that I have managed to close some of those initially daunting gaps.

We’ve built a bridge, these Compton kids and I, spanning all the miles and all the ignorance that stretch between here and Waterville. It wasn’t built in a day—and it still sometimes sways in the wind—but it is a place for us to meet.

Soup to Knits

Anthropological Lessons Lurk in All of Professor's Varied Pastimes

— by Denise Goodman —

To the uninitiated, anthropology may suggest dry esoterica—studying people on remote islands or in dense rain forests untouched by Western civilization to discover unusual rites of passage and social customs. And because their research sites are often far from campus, anthropologists usually can't blend their studies with their daily lives.

But Phyllis Rogers, assistant professor of anthropology and American studies at Colby, finds it almost impossible to shake her academic discipline, even when she is pursuing her avocations. Every stint in the kitchen provokes curiosity about the regional origin of the dish she's preparing. She took up knitting for relaxation but soon started studying sweater patterns, finding in them distinctive geographic and cultural signposts. She's even done the old American tradition of running away to join the circus one better—this year she plans to finish a book on circus clowns and present it to a publisher.

"Everything I do is anthropology," Rogers acknowledges. "Something I do for pure enjoyment doesn't stay that way for long."

Denise Goodman is a freelance writer and Maine correspondent for The Boston Globe. She lives in Searsport, Maine.

Soon after she arrived in Maine three years ago, Rogers began taking weekly jaunts throughout the state. "Maine is just one big forest," she says former colleagues in California had assured her, "and everybody looks like someone on a Smith Brothers cough drop box." What she found instead, Rogers says, was a state "so cross-cultural and so cosmopolitan and, in other ways, so rural and provincial. It was extraordinary to find that in a state which you sort of felt was limited—limited in scope, limited in opportunity."

Visits to antique shops revealed items from Asia—and that provoked a keen interest in their ports of entry on the seacoast. A lecture series led her to the Penobscot Marine Museum in Searsport and to an opportunity to bring her special perspective, including a strong feminist strain, to some museum materials.

Rogers is analyzing a series of photographs by a 19th-century sea captain's daughter, trying to uncover what they and a few diaries reveal about the role of women in shipping. Women were more than captains' wives, Rogers says. They served as "cultural brokers." A woman who traveled with her husband didn't set sail simply to civilize the crew—if something happened to her husband she became a representative of the ship's owner.

Rogers is also plumbing the history of the settlements along Penobscot Bay, which were initially focused on farming, then devoted to seafaring, then farming again and now, with Maine's strong tourist appeal, are prime recreational areas.

Coastal farm families of the mid-19th century often had a dozen or more children to provide labor and continuity of the family name, Rogers has discovered. Male children were prized and, after the 1830s, the younger sons often became ship captains. In the late 19th century, the small coastal town of Searsport alone was home to 10 percent of the nation's merchant marine captains. Those captains' families had fewer children, Rogers says, and soon "female births became important because, instead of training someone, training your son to take over the position as captain or business manager, you have a daughter and you can marry her to someone who has those skills."

"These women were as sure and certain about their futures and about what they wanted as their parents were," she adds. "And when they enter marriage, they're entering a partnership. They're entering a business and they have a say in that business. That's really interesting to see."

Rogers supervised a group of students conducting research at the Searsport museum during Jan Plan and says she's trying to create an intern program for undergraduates to allow students with American studies and other majors "to remain in Maine, to learn more about

Maine . . . to become regional authorities." She says she had hoped four students might be interested in the museum project, but "when I announced it one day in my anthropology class I got 22 people to sign up."

At Colby, Rogers teaches courses on indigenous peoples of North America, visual anthropology and women of color in the United States, as well as an introduction to American studies. This spring she is teaching two new courses, a senior seminar in anthropology and a course comparing Americans of Japanese, Chinese and Korean descent with Italian Americans. She has modified her class on native Americans to include fewer lectures and more discussion to encourage students to voice their opinions—and next year, she says, she'll "champion 1993, which the United Nations has designated as the Year of Indigenous Peoples."

Rogers's classroom approach is having an impact, according to Helen Hopkins '92, an American studies major from Rye Brook, N.Y. "She's got a great insight in that she is native American," Hopkins says. "She's lived in various cultures. She's seen a lot of things from different angles than the average Colby student, [who is most often] white, middle class, East Coast."

Hopkins says Rogers bridges the gap between her experience and those of her students. "When you see on the news that the native Americans are upset about something," Hopkins says, "you have a hard time seeing who they are. Do they live in houses? Do they have jobs? . . . [Rogers] has the same lifestyle as us. You can identify with her, but she can also say, 'This is hard for me when I hear about the [Washington] Redskins or the Atlanta Braves.'"

On the flip side of that coin, Rogers says she also hopes to reach out to Maine's native American population and bring more of them to campus in order to demonstrate "that Colby is not this rich, white bastion."

Already noted for her way with students on a campus that prides itself on an accessible faculty, Rogers often uses the cooking skills honed in childhood at a neighbor's knee to whip up supper for a few dozen students crammed into her apartment in Goddard-Hodgkins residence hall. Those not preparing the meal are probably watching a video (and, at Rogers's urging, analyzing the director's style and perspective as well as cinematic trends). "I'm always trying to teach them something about the country," she says.

Rogers suspects her own unquenchable curiosity is inherited. "On both sides, I sort of had these nascent anthropologists," she says. Her maternal ancestors were from a North Carolina-based white, American Indian and African-American group called the Lumbee. Her maternal grandmother was a professional gambler ("That's how she supported her family") who traveled the East Coast gaming circuit and became so adept at



Mary Ellen Matava

Helen Hopkins '92, poring over artifacts with Phyllis Rogers at the Penobscot Museum, praises the professor's "great insight."

interpreting Southern accents that she could identify a person's home county and sometimes even his lineage after hearing a few words.

Rogers was brought up by her other grandmother, a Navajo who decided at the age of 75 to move from Arizona to Philadelphia "to raise me properly," Rogers says.

"My grandmother really steered me from any Afro-American connection," Rogers says, explaining that the older woman wanted to cement her native American heritage. As a result, though Rogers recalls watching the civil rights struggle play out on television, for her 1960 was a benchmark because that's when the Navajos became a nation.

Rogers grew up in a working class, largely Italian neighborhood where most women married early and stayed home. But there were other female role models, and Rogers followed their lead. Her grandmother thought women were superior to men, Rogers says, and she had a number of teachers who had attended women's colleges and felt background shouldn't be an obstacle to

fulfilling nontraditional aspirations. Rogers was active in her own cause, too—she went to high school an hour early every morning "to read the *New York Times* cover to cover" before delivering copies of the newspaper to her teachers.

Still, there were obstacles. Although she was among the 100 students in her class of 1,000 on an academic track, she couldn't get an appointment with a counselor for the college-bound until she earned a high SAT score. Her mother's family opposed her going to college, Rogers says, adding, "I didn't know anything about scholarships."

Part of what made her move on to higher education, she says, was "the disintegration of my neighborhood." The war in Vietnam had taken so many young men that "there was no one left to marry." She headed across town to Temple University and majored in political science, planning to become a lawyer. One source of support never waned—when Rogers couldn't afford an expensive textbook, her grandmother, then in her eighties, took a paper route to help pay for it.

At Temple, Rogers was active in anti-war demonstrations. When a professor promoting Earth Day suggested students should "get off the Vietnam kick" and get on the environmental bandwagon and invited any who disagreed with him to leave, Rogers and two classmates did. "We all went out the window," she remembers.

Rogers says she became disillusioned with political science when, in a course on statistics, she realized American Indians weren't included. "It was as if we would bring everyone down," she says. "I felt so disenfranchised."

A new vista appeared after a friend used her as the subject for a paper on Navaho ethics. When he turned it in, his professor wanted to meet Rogers. At the end of a four-hour conversation, Rogers recalls, the professor

told her she would make a great anthropologist. Rogers wrote to the University of Colorado to inquire about a program in Navajo studies. She was offered a full scholarship to pursue graduate study there in 1970.

"When I got there I discovered that the main reason I had been accepted was that they wanted to find out what I looked like," Rogers says. The university had discontinued the Navajo project, but the chair of the department was studying the Black Ute, a group of racially mixed women with a common African-American ancestor—a "buffalo soldier" of the 1870s who had lived on their reservation except for a brief stint working for the U.S. government in Philadelphia.

Forced to abandon Navajo studies, Rogers began work on a master's in sociolinguistics within the anthropology department. Visits to reservation Indians "reignited my sense of American Indian identity," she says. Until then, she notes, she had related only to her grandmother's identity—"old and traditional. All of a sudden I was finding identities of people my age."

She found in anthropology an academic liberation from the limitations of her earlier political science studies. "Anthropology allowed me to look at anything," she says. "I liked the idea of holism. If I couldn't find an answer in one area, I could look someplace else, [and] it didn't deny anybody access into the culture."

In 1973, Rogers headed back east to Princeton University to continue her graduate studies. She planned to write a doctoral dissertation on the American Indian Movement, but a minor disagreement with her advisor led her in another direction. The advisor, she explains, boasted that his Pueblo people were the only true ritual clowns in the world. Ever up to a challenge, Rogers says, she did a little research, returned with "a retort" the following week and ended up studying American circus clowns for more than a decade.

The professor supported her decision, Rogers says, on the grounds that most American Indian students of anthropology had been forced to study American Indians, "as if we were incapable of studying anything else." Clowning was ripe for study, she says, because it is "ritual behavior. . . . It's in an institution. Someone takes on an identity that they maintain. Just in that repetitiveness it's ritual."

Rogers says she began reading everything she could find dealing with the circus and with theories of humor and why people laugh. When she began interviewing clowns, she discovered that no researcher had ever viewed American circus clowning from the performer's perspective. She was given a warm welcome.

"They felt no one had ever talked to them before," she says. "They also felt very special about me coming in because I was coming in as American circus clowning was dying. . . . It had lost its tradition and become a



Yuhgo Yamaguchi '95

Knitting is a communal activity at Rogers's campus apartment, where the conversation is lively and dinner is also food for thought.

school. Those people who fit the criteria of being a clown felt that clowns were born, not made." A forthcoming book, the outgrowth of Rogers' doctoral research, examines what she calls this "most American of our amusements. We got clowning from a European tradition, but we changed clowning. We changed circus. We made it uniquely American."

In 1980, needing a job, Rogers headed west again, this time to Los Angeles, where UCLA offered her a position teaching about American Indians despite the fact that she had no formal training in that subject. "If this is what I'm going to do," she thought, "I'm going to become very good at it—holistic and thorough."

She didn't want to isolate native Americans, "sort of freezing them in time," she says, but to show how their cultures evolved. "I wanted to show how we managed to survive in spite of the situations." Too often, Rogers says, people would study the Sioux, for example, as if they were unchanged and unaffected by other cultural factors, "as if they were still riding horseback, hunting buffalo." Her studies and her teaching at UCLA began with native American groups just before contact with Europeans and ranged through the 1940s to show how they weathered change while still maintaining an American Indian identity.

"When I talk about American culture," Rogers says, "I don't let students act as if European technology is necessarily superior."

"If you got one good shot off in the 1640s with a musket," she adds, "you were doing pretty well," and rain could render the wick and powder impotent. American Indian technology, on the other hand, allowed for firing up to five arrows simultaneously in any weather.

She resists bitterness or resentment and, instead, brings a gentle, wry humor to her studies and students. "If the United States, the dominant society, [is composed of] such rabid Indian-haters," Rogers asks, "why do so many states, so many rivers, so many towns have American Indian names? Why does damn near every RV have an Indian name?"

Even this year's controversial quincentennial observance of Christopher Columbus's arrival in America leaves Rogers mostly unruffled, because, she says, "nobody is really talking about discovery anymore. They're talking about exploration and encounter." She's buoyed because scholars "have done an extraordinary job in examining the impact of devastation that Columbus and the European explorers had on native American communities." By acknowledging the resultant loss of civilization, those scholars "place value on us," she maintains.

Noting that in 1892 the native American population was at its lowest point, Rogers adds that "within a hundred-year period, for the quincentenary, we are a

voice that's being heard throughout the United States about this celebration. That's a hell of a difference in a hundred years."

There is in Rogers's outlook this ability to make lemonade from lemons or, as she puts it, to capitalize on "windows of opportunity." Rather than bristle at the fact that, "as a lecturer, I'm usually the most popular between Columbus Day and Thanksgiving. That's when everybody wants an Indian," she sees it as a chance to educate when people are receptive. "I go out of my way to try to show them another view," she says.

Even in her personal life, problems become opportunities. After six years as a visiting assistant professor in anthropology and American studies—at Amherst College in 1981–82 and for the next five at the University of California at Santa Cruz—Rogers was in a car accident that left her temporarily unable to speak. "It's hard to teach when you can't talk," she says.

The loss of voice was short-lived and even had its amusing moments ("I had to write things to people," she remembers, "and they'd write me back," even though they had no trouble speaking). But it sent her away from the classroom. She spent two years working for the Yamaha Corporation, creating a corporate archive and, drawing on her interest in visual anthropology, teaching people how to use and catalogue slides. "I got to observe this sort of corporate tribe," she says.

The affection for Rogers in the Colby community has become obvious during the past year, as she copes with pain from injuries sustained in a fall on ice.

"I wasn't supposed to get depressed," she says. "It's really hard not to get depressed with all this pain. The students kept me going." At one point last spring, when Rogers was bedridden for six weeks, Colby's audio-visual and computer departments rigged her computer to an overhead projector so she could continue to write. "Students visited me all the time," she says. "They walked my dog. They talked. So while I was in a great deal of pain, I didn't have time to get depressed. The same thing happened over the summer with the faculty. They're very encouraging. That's one of the wonderful things about Colby."

Rogers says she hopes to establish a model for a future American studies program at the College that goes beyond literature and history to include anthropology, women's studies and native American studies—all with an emphasis on multiculturalism. "My 'Intro to American Studies' incorporates Hispanics, Asians, Afro-Americans and American Indians," she says, "so at least [the students] know something about these people they've labeled 'the other.'"

"What I try to bring to Colby is not just my sense of who I am," Rogers says, "but I try to get them beyond themselves."



Decision of a Lifetime

Faculty Up for Tenure Endure an Ordeal Equal to its Reward: Career Appointment

— by Edward Hershey —

David Findlay stayed close to the phone on the second Saturday in December. He spent much of the morning addressing Christmas cards, but when his wife, Rochelle, returned from an appointment at the hairdresser's just after noon, she found him grinding out the miles on his exercise bike.

"Nervous energy, huh?" she said, steering clear.

At 12:30, he stopped pedaling and glanced across the room at the phone.

"Please don't ring yet," he said. "I'm so out of breath, I'll sound terrible." Then he laughed. It no longer mattered how he sounded. The ordeal was over. Only the verdict remained. Within the half hour, ready or not, he would receive a call from Dean of the Faculty Robert McArthur that would change his life forever.

David Findlay was up for tenure.

The long morning of waiting was the culmination of a lifetime's effort, starting the day Findlay entered kindergarten and continuing through four years of college, three years of graduate study and six years of teaching economics at Colby. And what was at stake was more than job security—which the receipt of tenure guarantees, barring malfeasance or financial exigencies. For a young professor like Findlay, McArthur's good or bad news could mean the difference between taking his place as a respected teacher in a highly respected department or becoming, at least for a time, an academic nomad looking for another campus on which to pitch his tent.

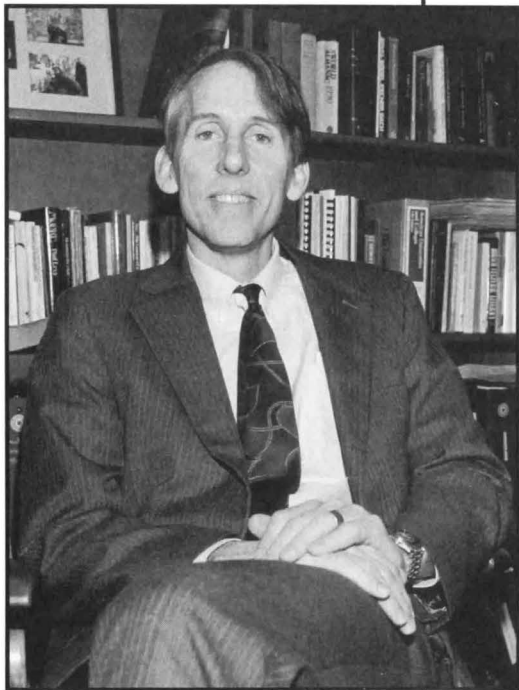
Findlay was among eight Colby professors sweating out the morning, though McArthur would have to place only seven calls. Husband and wife classics professors Joseph and Hanna Roisman were both tenure candidates.

"Surely you're not worried?" Joseph Roisman was asked earlier that week. He and Hanna, members of the Tel Aviv University faculty, had been recruited aggressively by the College in 1990. For most, the road to tenure takes five and a half years, but professors like the Roismans who are well into academic careers when they are hired often accelerate the process.

"Worried?" Roisman said. "I don't know. If you have been around academic institutions long enough, you know that strange things can happen."

Everybody worries about tenure.

Dean of the Faculty Robert P. McArthur



“Tenure is designed to ensure that the faculty is as highly qualified as any could be.”

Two years ago, another husband and wife teaching pair received the ultimate good news, bad news call from McArthur. She had qualified, but he had not. And such cautionary tales ensure that in the days before the second Saturday in December the campus is abuzz with speculation and scuttlebutt about the impending notifications.

With the largest number of candidates up for tenure in years as 1991 closed, there seemed to be more whispers than usual, though few of them centered on Findlay or the Roismans.

Indeed, Findlay seemed the embodiment of the kind of professor Colby likes to cultivate—an accomplished and committed teacher who had also proven himself capable of fine scholarly research. The son of a professor and administrator at the University of Southern Maine, Findlay was selected from among 300 applicants to fill one of two tenure-track positions in economics at Colby in 1985. Although he says he made a few missteps in the classroom and in his post-doctoral research during his first two years on Mayflower Hill, his progress along the academic tightwire was steady. By early 1991, he was publishing articles in the right scholarly journals, his teaching was going well and he knew he was going into the final stage of the tenure process with the highest recommendation his department could give.

But in the days immediately preceding the decision, he was obviously jumpy and alternately apprehensive, defensive and philosophical—hardly the cool economist and enthusiastic teacher colleagues and students thought they knew. He had succumbed to the sheer enormity of the decision.

“There is nothing quite like it,” says Dana Professor of American Studies and English Charles Bassett, a member of the College committee that is charged with passing judgement on tenure candidates. “The American tenure process is really quite unique and a lot newer than many people realize. It only dates to the thirties. Colleges borrowed it from the legal profession’s approach to partnership. You know the old expression they have: ‘up or out.’”

Bassett knows better than many. When he was a young instructor at the University of Pennsylvania, the tenure process was not nearly as formal as it is today at Colby and elsewhere. The department chair’s opinion carried overriding weight. Bassett remembers the day his chair, a courtly Southerner, “put his arm around my shoulder and took me for a walk. He said, ‘Charles, you like to teach, don’t you? And you’re a wonderful teacher. The problem is that that’s not what we do here at Penn. We publish. And you haven’t published anything. I think maybe you ought to go some place where people teach, Charles. I’ll write you letters.’ He wrote me a glowing recommendation and I came to Colby.”

That scene could not be repeated today—not at Colby, probably not anywhere in the United States. The tenure process is almost universal in American higher education, and through the years, colleges have standardized it, replacing caprice with criteria and expanding the breadth and depth of the review.

But these reforms also have made the professor’s road to tenure a far more wrenching rite of passage than the system upon which it was patterned—the lawyer’s quest for partnership. A lawyer who goes out instead of up leaves the firm in relative privacy. He or she can blame the setback on a personality clash with the managing partner and can often connect with another firm nearby.

A professor denied tenure has been publicly rebuked and must contend with the bald reality that in the eyes of the institution he or she failed to measure up—a matter almost certain to complicate the search for new employment. The untenured professor can hardly go to another floor or down the block in quest of a new job. Relocation to another part of the country is often necessary.

Though academic tenure has its critics, proponents contend that it is like the oft-quoted description of American democracy—imperfect but better than anything else yet devised. They note that at its roots, tenure is less about security or loyalty than academic freedom, peer review and standards of excellence.

"While it is a rigorous process," McArthur says, "one must remember what it is designed to do. It is designed to ensure that the faculty at Colby over long periods of time is as highly qualified as any could be."

For Findlay, the final phase of the 66-month process began in February 1991, when McArthur met with the tenure candidates as a group. He usually holds such orientation meetings individually, but there were 10 hopefuls at the time—one eventually accepted an appointment at another college and another delayed the process after learning she was pregnant—and that made him change the procedure. It also brought one question into sharp focus: Colby would never grant tenure to everyone in such a large field, would it?

"We don't start out with any assumptions at all," McArthur recalls saying at the time. "The process is designed so that each person is examined as an individual. It is not a competition within a year or within recent years. While we know from experience that about 68 percent of all candidates will be tenured over time, we could well grant tenure to all candidates in a year or none. There are no quotas."

Findlay remembers those words—and he remembers glancing around the room and feeling that regardless of McArthur's best intentions, no one quite believed him. "There was a lot of nervous tension," Findlay said. "It was a weird meeting."

Still, he said several months later, the basic message held. No matter how the tenure and promotion committee chose to measure them, all the candidates could do was present their credentials. And he recalls thinking that he could be true to his principles and instincts even if they occasionally seemed at odds with the institution's demands.

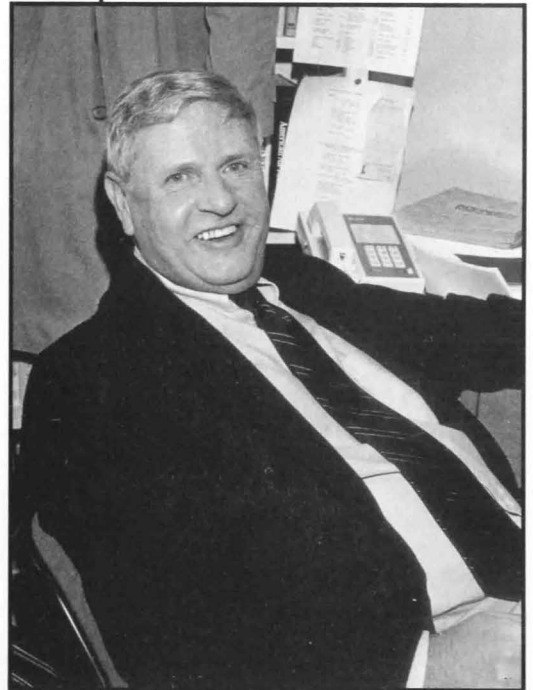
"I run into problems if the objective is tenure," he said. "It would be like my telling students in my class, 'try to get the highest grade you can,' not 'try to learn as much as you can.'"

Yet as ambiguous as he sometimes felt about the process, Findlay geared himself up to begin the busiest leg of the journey. He assembled a committee of advisors and prepared a personal statement after examining those submitted by a pair of tenured colleagues when they were candidates. "Bob McArthur said to make the statement short," Findlay said. "I turned in 15 pages single-spaced." He agreed to the appointment of an outside expert to evaluate his research (hoping that person wouldn't be "someone with an axe to grind"), and he solicited opinions about his teaching from "friendly commentators" to augment responses from students and alumni polled at random by the College.

Several former students mailed Findlay copies of highly flattering endorsements—some said he was the best teacher they'd ever had, quite a compliment considering his competition at Colby. But as he was quick to point out, it was unlikely that any naysayers would share copies of *their* letters with him. "I know that in my first couple of years, in my effort to project a certain image, I came across as aloof and arrogant," he said last fall. "I know some of the evaluations reflected that. I hope it doesn't come back to haunt me."

For each tenure candidate, materials such as those Findlay collected are added to a thick dossier that includes the candidate's body of research as well as every written evaluation turned in by former students. The dossiers are kept locked in a room on the top floor of the Eustis Building. In their spare time, usually on nights and weekends, members of the promotion and tenure committee unlock the room and remove the files, poring over each word and usually taking copious notes.

"There is nothing quite like it. The American tenure process is really quite unique."



Charles Bassett, Dana Professor of American Studies and English

*Associate Professor of Religion Debra Campbell,
member of Promotion and Tenure committee*



*Someone once estimated
that it takes about seven
hours to read a single
candidate's dossier.*

The committee is comprised of three tenured members each from Colby's three academic divisions—humanities, sciences and social sciences—who are elected to three-year terms by the faculty. No department may have more than two members, and anyone completing a term must stay off the committee for one year.

Nobody runs for the committee, at least not officially. All those eligible are on the ballot and by most accounts the election generally reflects the highest level of peer esteem. Some members serve almost perennially except for the required year away, although one respected senior faculty member stands up just before the vote each year and makes a Shermanesque disclaimer, begging off for lack of time. "Someone once estimated that it takes about seven hours to read a single dossier," McArthur said. "Multiply that by eight candidates and you get a sense of the commitment required to serve on 'P and T.' And that's just reading the dossiers, which is only a fraction of the work."

The committee spends all fall plumbing a candidate's record but takes no action until it receives a recommendation from his or her academic department, which can endorse a candidacy without reservation, endorse it with stated reservation or recommend denial. (Candidates have the chance to respond to either of the latter two recommendations.) The committee then considers each candidate individually at separate meetings. Concerns are expressed, positions are championed and emotions occasionally boil over. After these individual votes are taken, there is a final meeting and a last vote, accompanied in each instance by a one-paragraph summary of the voter's views on the candidate.

The dean of the faculty participates in the discussions but does not vote. He carries the vote and the written rationales to President William Cötter and offers his own opinion separately. McArthur says that in his four years as dean and vice president for academic affairs he has never disagreed with the committee majority.

"Every once in a while, on a close vote, the president will bring us back together and say, 'Are you sure?'" Bassett said. "And we say we are. I know of only one instance, some years ago, in which the president has reversed the committee, and, frankly, that was such a close call that there was no hue and cry over it."

Colby's basic policy statement on tenure, adopted in 1976, cites three criteria for tenure: teaching and advising, scholarship and service to the College and the candidate's academic discipline. In recent years, some faculty members have asked whether excessive emphasis on research is forcing professors to sacrifice time with students. Robert Reuman, a longtime member of the promotion and tenure committee, sounded such an alarm in Colby last March and again in his retirement valedictory at the annual faculty/trustee dinner on Commencement weekend.

But Bassett, who left Philadelphia for Maine because he valued teaching more than publishing, comes down firmly on the other side. "I love undergraduates," he declares, "and I love undergraduate teaching. It's what I do. I'm a schoolteacher. But let's face it, undergraduates do not comprise the single most demanding audience in the world. Unless you have some other, more demanding forum in which to test your ideas, to kick against the side of the boat, you never know."

Findlay says he felt great pressure to publish his research on how political and institutional considerations affect macroeconomics, especially after the best journals seemed so difficult to crack in his early years. Eventually there was a key breakthrough, and suddenly it seemed easier for his work to find its way into print.

"But the point isn't, or shouldn't be, to publish just to satisfy the tenure requirement," he insisted. "I know this may sound arrogant or egotistical, but I'm a driven person. I enjoy Colby. I feel this is the place I should be. I love my department. I love the teaching, but I also like the research. If I get tenure, I'm not

going to stop doing research. The day after I get tenure, I don't think I'll start doing anything differently."

And if it turned out to be the day after he *didn't* get tenure?

"I don't think about it that much at all," he said. "Life will go on. If I'm denied, I'll be back in the job market." But at another point in the same interview he said, "This whole tenure thing has been a catalyst for a lot of introspection. Certainly I want tenure. It would give me the stability I've been looking for. And until the decision comes there is a certain amount of anxiety."

"If I'm denied I won't be angry, at least not at first," Findlay said. "I'll be shocked."

"Oh, I think you'll be angry," his wife said. "You're the redhead, remember?"

For Rochelle Findlay, too, a career and lifestyle were on the line. A registered nurse at the Kennebec Valley Medical Center in Augusta, she has advanced to supervisor of a busy intensive care unit and is close to earning the master's degree that could lead her further up the line. She and Findlay own a house in Manchester, 25 miles south of Waterville.

A native of Indiana, Rochelle said she loves Maine and her job. But if her husband was denied tenure, they would pick up and move. And while they were confident of his chances, there was a Plan B in the picture. Davidson College in North Carolina might be the place to aim for, they thought.

"It's not as if we don't have other choices," Findlay said. "You know, that's one thing this whole process has done for me—for both of us, really. It has given us perspective. I mean go down to the food bank in Augusta and try telling some of the people there how tough you have it, sweating over a lifetime job guarantee and if you don't get it you have 18 months at full pay to find something else. It's not that important. It really isn't. I mean Rochelle and I have made family planning decisions around this, talked about not having a baby until after we know. Now, I think that's crazy."

But the idea that a single phone call will determine the course of your life obviously takes a toll, even on those, like Findlay, who seem to be especially qualified for tenure. Though a casting agency could hardly have sent Colby a more substantial candidate for tenure, he continued to scan the horizon for the hint of a cloud.

Once the department had recommended Findlay for tenure with enthusiasm, for instance, all hands—from chair Henry Gemery on down—offered words of encouragement. All, that is, except Tom Tietenberg, the economics professor who was an elected member of P and T.

"I don't know how to read it," Findlay confided as November gave way to December. "Tom has been very supportive until now, but suddenly he seems distant. I'd like to think he's doing it because of his role on the committee, but I don't know."

It probably did not help to know that Tietenberg, one of Colby's most popular teachers and an international figure in the field of ecological economics, was once denied tenure. Despite enthusiastic support from his Williams College colleagues ("there was practically a revolt," one former associate says), his candidacy failed because a new president decided nobody would get tenure at Williams that year.

Words of comfort did come from another P and T member in the final days of Findlay's candidacy. Bassett decided he could watch Findlay's obvious agony only so long before trying to put him at ease. "I couldn't tell him he had it, and of course I didn't," the English professor said. "I just wanted him to know that he could relax, that he had done everything he could."

"It was really a funny scene," Findlay recounted. "Charlie came into my office and looked up at the ceiling and down at the floor. It reminded me of a father trying

"I enjoy Colby. I feel this is the place I should be. I love the department. I love the teaching."



Doug Oppenheimer '92 and Steve Swartz '92 with Findlay.

"This tenure thing has been a catalyst for a lot of introspection. It has given us perspective."

to talk to his son about sex. Finally, he said, "I just want you to know that I know what you're going through."

On the morning after the final day of classes for the fall semester, McArthur and Cotter go to Boston to relay the recommendations to the trustee committee on educational policy for its formal approval. Then McArthur goes to the phone.

"The hardest thing I do at Colby is to make those calls," he said. "There's no way to make it easier to hear this news for a person who has had a record of accomplishment even to get to this point. What I try to do is to deliver the message quickly, within a second and half. I'll say, 'I'm afraid I have bad news' or 'I have great news for you.'"

Those denied tenure can continue teaching for the final year and a half of their seven-year appointments. There is also an appeal process, and one now-valued member of the faculty gained tenure on appeal. But this was an exceptional case—the issues most susceptible to appeal are procedural, not judgmental, and by December, hundreds of hours of reading and discussion have steeled the decision makers in their resolve, even on the close calls.

"And, really, when all is said and done, the decisions usually aren't that close," according to Bassett. "A five to four vote is very, very rare."

Professors who don't get tenure are given access to the committee's comments and a summary of their dossier prepared by McArthur, who says the actual file remains confidential to encourage candor from all participants.

As stung as they are by the rejection and even if they exercise their right to appeal, most faculty members who do not gain tenure try to accept the decision with grace. Less can often be said for some of their colleagues. It is almost a tradition for those rejected to become instantaneously invisible. "It's not right, but it happens," said one veteran of nearly 20 years at Colby. "They become non-people. I know if it was me, I would do almost anything to avoid staying the extra year."

To the very end, the myth, lore and superstition of the process refused to relinquish their grip on Findlay. He sat on his exercycle and hoped the phone wouldn't ring, not so much because he was breathless as because he had worked out one last calculation. McArthur was to begin notifying candidates at 12:30, and Findlay had heard that he liked to get the unpleasant calls out of the way first.

Of the seven calls McArthur had to make December 14, only three carried the great news. One went to the Roismans (they heard simultaneously on separate phones), a second to Nikky-Guninder Singh, a popular professor of religion who is a faculty resident, and the third to the house in Manchester to tell David and Rochelle Findlay that they could stay in Maine for the next three decades or so. The final results were true to McArthur's words 10 months before. There were no quotas. Four of eight had succeeded.

After he talks to the winners (and those involved would be the first to say that on this day there are only winners and losers), McArthur puts Cotter on the line for further congratulations. Findlay recalls that the dean and the president each told him pretty much what he had been telling himself for almost six years: he is just the kind of professor Colby wants.

Win or lose, he and Rochelle had planned to drive to Portland for some Christmas shopping, and they were about to leave when the phone rang again. Already the news, both good and bad, was spreading. A faculty colleague was on the line, congratulating him and asking if he and Rochelle might like to drop by the home of another professor who was having a get-together that night.

The Findlays say they have stayed away from Colby parties because of her odd hours at the hospital, because they live so far from campus and because they're not especially partial to socializing with coworkers. In his pondering of the intangibles before the decision, Findlay had wondered if this failure to make the Colby social scene might work against his candidacy. Now he begged off for a new reason.

"I thought about those people who didn't make it," he said, "and I almost got sick at the thought of celebrating."

STUDENT LIFE

Setbacks Temper Success for Activists

Tara Estra '94 walked out onto the stage of the Waterville Opera House on the Saturday before Thanksgiving as the variety show she'd organized to raise money for Maine AIDS support organizations drew to a close.

Her emotions were mixed. She thought of her friend, actor Rex Rabold, who died of AIDS and whose memory inspired her to organize the show under the Dædalus Project banner. A feeling of elation swept her as she thought, "Oh my God, I pulled it off!" But her heart sank when she looked out at the house—only 140 of the theater's 1,000 seats were filled.

Jennifer Alfond '92 has worked for more than two years to build a recycling program at Colby. Many days she has risen at 5 a.m. to help load the truck that takes paper to be recycled. A handbook she wrote outlines ways students can conserve natural resources. But despite her efforts there are still people who forget or just won't take the time to recycle. She gets frustrated when students pour beer into campus recycling bins, contaminating the paper, or remove the plastic tops and use them as sleds in the winter. Every styrofoam cup she sees on Mayflower Hill gives her a pang.

"Sometimes it's hard to keep up momentum," Alfond said.

Erika Sayewich '92 didn't ask to be named head resident of Sturtevant, the first chemical-free residence hall at Colby. But she took the job enthusiastically when it was offered and agreed to adopt the substance-free lifestyle and help it gain acceptance

on campus. Many students looked askance at her when she first told them of her assignment. "Oh. You live *there*," she remembers them saying.

Estra, Alfond and Sayewich are three students who have done more with their college years than go to class and socialize. They have been campus activists, dedicating time, energy and emotion to challenging preconceived notions. All have experienced success—but all have had some low moments, too.



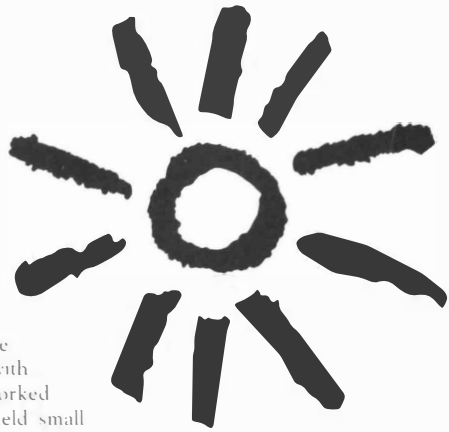
Mary Ellen Matava

Jennifer Alfond '92, ensconced among the trappings of her three-year recycling crusade, which has changed attitudes and behavior.

Alfond launched Colby's recycling program as a sophomore in the fall of 1989. She approached physical plant director Alan Lewis, who encouraged her to start small. She began by putting out boxes for newspapers in her residence hall.

At first, Alfond had to do a lot of the legwork herself. She and other students put many miles on her family's station wagon lugging huge bags of paper to the recycling storage trailer. She says her goal was to educate the campus about recycling and conservation. "But we were never getting to the education part, we were so busy with the operations side of it," she said.

Eventually Alfond won the support of then-vice president for administration Stanley Nicholson and began to make recycling a part of mainstream life at Colby. She spoke to a meeting of campus custodians and stressed the fact that recycling would be economical for



Colby and would also save trees. "It was a little hard talking to them, because they had doubts about it," she said.

But Alfond's persistence made both custodians and administrators take her efforts seriously.

"She's lit a lot of fires under people," said administrative services director Kenneth Gagnon, who worked with Alfond to buy large bins for paper and to educate the Colby community about recycling. At Alfond's urging, Gagnon buys recycled paper for College photocopiers whenever he can and has moved away from the use of colored—and thus unrecyclable—paper.

Alfond went off to Russia for the first semester of her junior year thinking she had left a going operation behind. But when she returned to Colby she found overflowing bins and a trailer full of paper that hadn't been emptied in weeks.

"Everything had gone downhill while I was away," she said. "I felt like the program had come to a standstill. The administration was receptive but not committed."

With the help of grounds and moving supervisor Keith Stockford, Alfond got the program back on track. When she graduates in May, she hopes the College administration—and students—will continue what she started. "Recycling is here to stay," Alfond said. "Colby needs to understand that. If the College is committed to it, it can't fade."

The same kind of determination made Estra begin planning next year's Dædalus Project almost as soon as the curtain came down on November's show. "This is who is coming to do my benefit next year," she said with a smile, pointing to a picture of Bette Midler on the cover of December's *Vanity Fair* magazine. "Anything can happen. [Midler's] very dedicated to this. I'll tell her, 'If you don't come and do this, people are going to die alone.'"

Concerts and shows to benefit AIDS support agencies are common in Estra's native New York City, where the disease is far more prevalent than it is in Maine. Two years ago, as a first-year Colby student, Estra realized that people living with AIDS in Maine were very isolated. Her response, the Dædalus Project, was based on a similar effort at the Ashland, Oreg., theater where Estra studied Shakespeare for two summers and where she met Rabold.

Like Alfond, Estra devoted much of her free time to her project. She spent hours on the phone lining up acts, arranging for donations for a silent auction and taking care of all the details associated with a stage production. About 40 Colby students

performed in the show, helped with promotion, worked backstage or held small fundraisers to help pay the expenses.

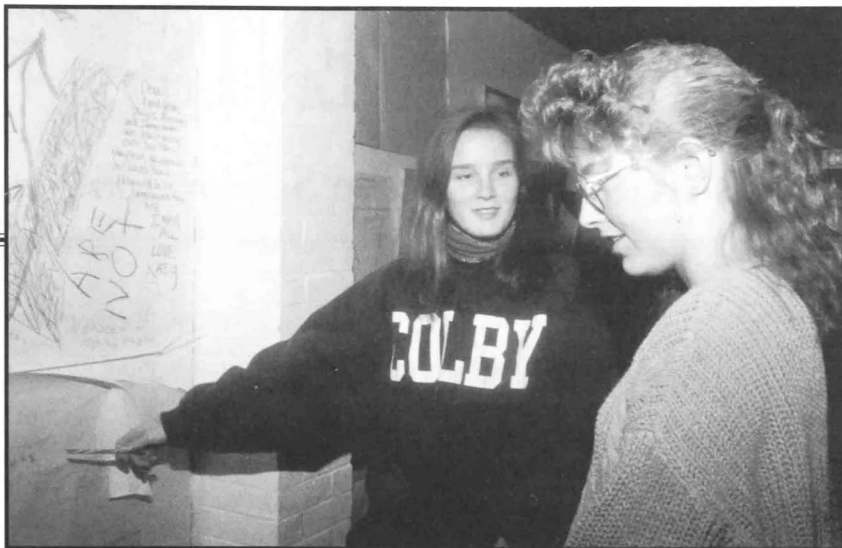
But when it came time to fill the Opera House on show night, the Colby students weren't there. Apathy had an effect on the turnout, and so did politics. Members of The Bridge, a campus homosexual support group, did not attend. Though no one declared an outright boycott, murky issues of ego and turf made no-shows of Estra's most obvious potential boosters. "Those that



Scott Davis

Tara Estra '94 in front of the Maine portion of the AIDS quilt that bedecked the stage at the benefit performance she promoted.

Erika Sayewich '92, left, with Lisa DeHahn '95, one of the charter members of a chem-free residence hall.



Mary Ellen Matava

weren't there, they missed something," Estrá said, trying to shrug off the apparent snub.

Still, the low turnout, particularly on the part of Colby students, hurt Estrá's feelings. She had gone door to door in her residence hall selling tickets to the show and mentioned it at many hall meetings.

"The only way we could have gotten more people was for me to go up to their doors and drag them there," Estrá said.

When she returned to her hall after the show at about 2 a.m., she met a fellow resident in the stairwell and asked him what he'd done that night. "Nothing," he replied. "Just sat around. How about you?"

Estrá said she hesitated for a moment, smiled at him and answered, "Nothing."

"That hurt," she said.

As the head resident of Sturtevant in its first year as a substance-free hall, Sayewich says, she knew she would become something of an advocate for the "new" lifestyle. She welcomed that challenge. And as the daughter of a recovering alcoholic, Sayewich knows where many of the residents are coming from.

Alcohol has somehow touched their lives, whether they personally have a problem or they've watched a family member struggle with an addiction. "It doesn't matter why they're here, though," Sayewich said.

Like the other residents, Sayewich had to work on Sturtevant's image. "We're not prohibitionists," she said. "It's not like Sturtevant's on the fringe." But Sayewich and others have taken a stand and are proud of their decision to live in a substance-free environment.

To people who say, "You live *there*," Sayewich responds, "Yes, I'm a person who has been here for three years now and I like living in Sturtevant. We're fun people, very active and involved," she said. "I look at those instances as opportunities to challenge any preconceived notions."

Alcohol is an important part of the social scene at Colby. Consequently, some of the residents of Sturtevant, particularly first-year students, said they felt out of place initially. Sayewich was there to help them put things in perspective. She regularly holds meetings with residents to discuss how they are doing and how they want things to change.

Underlying the experiment is the theory that students don't need to drink to have a good time or let off steam. "This isn't a quiet hall. These students are fun, creative and lively. It's not a dungeon here," Sayewich said.

"She's a caring person who is genuine," said Paul Johnston, associate dean of students. "When she sits down to work with someone, she is genuinely concerned. She's not just doing her job. It's who she is."

"I'm glad I was chosen to be in this position," Sayewich said. "It's nice to be a part of something that's so nebulous, that keeps changing."

Things change when people change them. And, like Alford's quixotic crusade against waste and Estrá's unfinished quest to raise AIDS awareness, Sayewich's sensitive stewardship of an experiment in campus living could change student life on Mayflower Hill for years to come.



PAGING PARENTS

A Positive Approach to Senior Job Search

At this time of year, some parents of prospective college graduates begin to broach a certain subject ever so gently.

"Well, now that you're about to get off the gravy train," they may say to a son or daughter during the spring break, "what are you going to do for a living next year?"

This year, with the nation mired in the third year of a deep economic recession, the question might be especially significant in many homes. And the message from all sides seems to be that options for this year's graduating class are severely limited.

Nevertheless, says Cynthia Yasinski, head of Colby's Career Services Office, there are practical ways for students—and their parents—to make the job search a positive experience.

"Jobs certainly aren't going to walk in the door," Yasinski says, "but if a student and the student's parents can understand the situation and give each other as much support as possible, so that there's not the sense that [the student] absolutely has to have a job the minute after graduation, I really think there are jobs out there."

Yasinski, who is completing her first year as director, says she and her colleagues have noticed that students take two basic approaches to finding work. Some start early (many as juniors) and take advantage of the full range of counseling available from career services. Others opt to postpone the search.

"If they are coming in here at all," Yasinski says of the latter group, "they are coming saying, 'I'm just here to get a resumé because I'm going to travel next year' or 'I'm just going to be a waitress this summer.' They're just not ready to think about it."

But for those who are ready, Yasinski suggests several strategies. If a student hasn't yet settled on a career goal, he or she can begin by attending one of several self-assessment workshops presented throughout the year by the department's associate director, Cate Talbot Ashton '80. "This walks a student through her values, her interests, the things she has enjoyed doing, the jobs she'd had," Yasinski says. "It's not anything that gives you an answer, but it's a fairly focused way of beginning to think about

different job areas and what might be appealing." The office also has an interactive computer program that will extract similar information, though it is not meant to replace personal interviews with counselors.

"Coming in and sitting down with us can really help," Yasinski says, "and then they should begin to work in the career service library, which has a lot of descriptive information about different job areas and lots of directories. If you are interested, say, in finding a job in a science lab, we have directories of labs [that explain] the kind of work that they do. So [students] can begin sending letters and resúmes out to the kind of employer you're interested in."

One avenue Yasinski stresses is the "informational interview," wherein students interested in a certain line of work phone or visit people currently employed in those jobs to get more information. Colby alumni and parents have been extremely helpful in this area, she notes, so much so that the office is poised to launch a new service, called Career Connection, which will strengthen students' links with alumni, parents and friends of the College. Using information gathered from a special section of a survey that is being mailed in stages to all Colby alumni, the office will be able to offer students a detailed listing of alumni in various careers.

For students who are not on the brink of graduation, planning ahead can pay off in the long run. "If we're having these conversations in the junior year or in the first semester of senior year," Yasinski says, "we always strongly suggest trying to get out and try out, on a Jan Plan or an internship or for a summer job, the job areas a student is interested in. That's a way for the student to get his feet wet in a particular area. Also, of course, it's wonderful on a resumé, and it does give you some contacts."

Recruiting coordinator Penny Spear manages a complex schedule of employer visits, but many companies do not have the budgets to send recruiters to campus—banks, insurance companies and other financial institutions are notable exceptions. Colby also participates in recruiting fairs in four major cities. In



Sally Baker

Cynthia Yasinski, director of Career Services

addition, Yasinski's strong business background—she came to Colby from a long career in commercial banking—and Ashton's experience as a counselor for people who want to teach or work for nonprofit organizations or social service groups makes for a nice fit. "We complement each other well," she says.

Preliminary results from a recent survey of the members of Colby's Class of 1989 indicate that students shouldn't be overly concerned about finding the *perfect* job the first time out. "Almost nobody [from that class] is in the job that they started with," Yasinski says. "Many, many of them just had little jobs for the first year or two years. Many of them did one job for two months, then

another for four and another for six, and then maybe they decided that they wanted to go to graduate school. The first two or three years out is a continuation of the time of exploration."

"In an ideal world," she adds, "maybe you'd just continue this exploration, just trying things out here and there if you don't have a very focused knowledge of what you want. What's hard is when you are up against loans to pay back and the need to support yourself."

In the end, of course, it is up to the job-seeker to find employment. Career Services cannot put students into specific jobs. "That certainly would be a wonderful thing if we could do it," Yasinski says. "The reality, of course, is that we are a small office in a universe of job and career opportunities. . . . There are so many things that people want to do. The best thing we can do is show them how to go after that opportunity."

24-Hours-and-Out Rule: This Year Colby Means It

Every spring, the College encourages students to observe the requirement that they be packed and out of their residence halls 24 hours after their last final examination. The idea is to allow the soon-to-be graduates to have the campus to themselves for senior week, and to make sure members of the Physical Plant Department can prepare housing and other facilities for alumni reunion weekend and summer programs. But every spring a few stragglers try to find a way to beat the system.

Not this year, if the College can help it. An unusual confluence of events—including the arrival of 1,000 competitors, coaches and officials for the NCAA men's and women's NCAA Division III track and field championships (see page 32) as well as the likelihood of a large Commencement turnout to see and hear Bill Cosby (see page 3)—makes it essential that students observe the required departure schedule.

A few students are asked to work during senior week, but aside from them all but graduating seniors must be off the campus—even those students scheduled to return in a week or two to perform research or work in offices as part of the Colby summer enrichment program. One aspect of the we-mean-it-this-time and this-means-you approach that could be of special interest to parents: the College will strictly enforce the established \$100-a-day fine for those students not out of their rooms on time.

1992 Parents Funds Off to Very Good Start

Appreciation for Colby seems to be outpacing even the pressures of the economic recession among parents of present and former students. The College's two parents fund drives are off to record starts this year.

The Parents Annual Fund, which receives most of its support from parents of first, second and third-year students and parents of alumni, had received \$159,352 in gifts and pledges by January 24, a rise of 26 percent from the same time a year ago and fully three-quarters of the 1992 goal.

The senior parents gift, instituted last year to endow a distinguished teaching fellowship in the name of each graduating class, had raised \$70,825 by late January, a \$30,000 jump from the same time in 1991 and barely \$29,000 short of its goal.

While several generous leadership gifts helped swell the early totals of both funds, Assistant Director of Annual Giving Paul Mullins reports, levels of participation are up as well, with 424 contributors to the parents fund, compared to 371 at this time last year, and 79 participants in the senior parents' endowment, up from 68.

Mullins credits the funds' leaders with generating such impressive numbers. Lowell and Sandra Mintz chair the parents fund, with Mildred and Hilton Rosen and Paul Nussbaum serving as vice chairs. The senior fund is chaired by Ted and Barbara Alfond.

GIFTS & GRANTS

Grant Will Spur Lab Renovations

No facet of the undergraduate curriculum requires more ongoing revision or tangible support than the sciences, a truth underscored at Colby last year when a science planning committee recommended a program of expansion and modernization priced at \$15 million.

Colby devotes a considerable share of its development effort to attracting gifts and grants in the sciences, and lately, the success rate has been impressive. The last two issues of *Colby* reported on a \$1 million grant from the Howard Hughes Medical Institute for curriculum development in the sciences and a \$1 million gift from Dr. Frank J. Miselis '43 to endow a chair in chemistry.

Now the College has announced receipt of two foundation grants that will result in nearly \$500,000 in additional support for updated and expanded science facilities, mostly devoted to the key field of cellular and molecular biology/biochemistry. The W. M. Keck Foundation of Los Angeles granted Colby \$250,000 for the modernization of a new biochemistry lab in the Keyes chemistry building, and the George I. Alden Trust of Worcester, Mass., gave the College a \$50,000 3-1 challenge match grant for new lab equipment.

"When you embark on a program as ambitious as the one envisioned by the science planning committee," said Linda Goldstein, Colby's director of corporate and foundation relations, "there are four areas that merit attention—curriculum, faculty, laboratories and equipment. What makes this recent

flurry of activity so gratifying is that it has begun to address all four. The Hughes grant meets a need in curriculum development and the Miselis chair supports faculty. And now we see support for the other two pieces—laboratories and equipment."

The W. M. Keck Foundation grant was especially gratifying, College officials said, because it fills a variety of needs.

Cellular and molecular biology/biochemistry was identified by the planning committee as an important area of interdisciplinary study for chemistry and biology students and faculty. The Keck grant will allow the College to relocate its biochemistry lab in the Keyes building to the foot of a new, third-floor skyway that will connect Keyes to the Arey life sciences building. The skyway, funded by the Hughes Institute grant, will allow biologists and chemists easy access to the lab and each other.

Of the \$250,000 granted by Keck, \$230,000 will be allotted for the modernization of the lab and \$20,000 for equipment. That will provide Colby with the first \$20,000 of the \$150,000 it will be required to raise to match the Alden grant.

Finally, the new lab will be a significant part of an overall \$1.4 million renovation of Keyes already identified by President William R. Cotter and the College trustees as the first step in Colby's revitalization of its science curriculum and facilities.

"This represents a watershed event in our efforts to rehabilitate our teaching laboratories," Peyton R. Helm, vice president for development and alumni relations, wrote to the W. M. Keck



NATURAL LINKS

On some campuses, David Bourgaize acknowledges, professors of biology and chemistry used to relate to each other about as well as Hatfields and McCoys. "Every once in a while it's still that way," he says with a laugh.

But the two disciplines have been coming together for years, and Bourgaize is one personification of the phenomenon. An assistant professor of biochemistry/molecular biology, he has team-taught a molecular genetics course with plant biologist Maureen Whalen, Clare Boothe Luce Assistant Professor of Biology. He also teaches classes in biotechnology and metabolism, biochemistry and bioenergetics.

The close linkage between biologists and chemists in the emerging field of biochemistry "stems from the advent of recombinant DNA and related technologies," Bourgaize says.

"Simply put," he explains, "biology as a discipline traditionally starts at the organismal level and works down, while chemistry starts with the atom and works its way up. As each has gotten better, they have begun to meet in the middle. Now there is no barrier between the two disciplines any more. Biologists and chemists are working on the same projects, using the same technologies and seeking to answer the same questions. The new biochemistry laboratory will provide a complete research and teaching facility for six or seven of us at Colby whose work overlaps a great deal."

Foundation, adding that he anticipates that the grant will help raise still more support from other sources "for the balance of renovation and instrumentation costs we are seeking as part of this project."

In its applications for the latest grants, Colby noted that recent faculty appointments reflect the College's commitment to the interdisciplinary approach to biochemistry envisioned by the science plan.

The College told the W. M. Keck Foundation that its plan for the sciences "focused on three curricular goals: strengthening the traditional programs in biology, chemistry, geology, mathematics and computer science and physics and astronomy; building new interdisciplinary programs in cellular and molecular biology/biochemistry, computer science and environmental science; and insuring students' ability to carry out sophisticated, intellectually rigorous scientific research by emphasizing independent, hands-on work and collaborative research with faculty."

Financial support for science faculty in the area of emerging interdisciplinary study has already come from a bequest by Clare Boothe Luce H '46 designed to encourage increased work in the sciences by women. Two of the first three Clare Booth Luce professors are scholars in biochemistry. Maureen Whalen, a plant molecular biologist, joined the faculty as Clare Boothe Luce Assistant Professor of Biology in 1989, and last September Julie Millard, a biochemist, became Clare Boothe Luce Assistant Professor of Chemistry. Start-up costs for Millard's research are to be underwritten by yet another grant—a \$10,000 award from the Camille and Henry Dreyfus Foundation.

Michelangelo Up Close

Students of art and art history at Colby will have the chance to study some masterworks of the Italian Renaissance without leaving Mayflower Hill, thanks to a gift from Alan B. Mirken '51.

Last year, Mirken, who was profiled in the November 1991 issue of *Colby*, donated a copy of the two-volume *Vatican Frescoes of Michelangelo* to the College's art and music library. The work was published in 1981 by Abbeville Press, where Mirken is associate publisher, and only 400 copies were printed before the plates were destroyed. List price was \$4,500.

Because the photographer, Takashi Okamura, was allowed to shoot the ceiling of the Sistine Chapel from a high scaffold (in much the same way that the frescoes were painted), the books offer close-up views of Michelangelo's work unavailable even to those who visit the Vatican. Besides the chapel ceiling, the

Lupton Chairs Fund

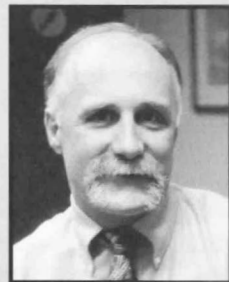
Ronald W. Lupton '71 has assumed the chair of Colby's Alumni Fund. He succeeds Michael Franklin '63, who died in October.

Lupton, an attorney with the firm of Stinson, Lupton & Weiss in Bath, Maine, has served on the Alumni Fund committee for three years. He says he will stress financial aid issues during his tenure at the head of the committee.

"One reason I feel the College is worth supporting is that I went to school largely on scholarship aid," Lupton says, "and a great deal of the money given to the Alumni Fund goes into scholarships. . . . If the College is to maintain any kind of social and economic diversity, people must give to the Alumni Fund."

"The first thing he said to me when I asked him to take the position was 'I'm no Mike Franklin,'" says Pamela Alexander, Colby's annual giving director. "He has some big shoes to fill. We're glad we found somebody who is up to that challenge and who realizes how important the Alumni Fund is. Ron is ready to bring his style to the job and do some of the things that are most important to him."

Lupton is married to Linda Howard Lupton '72 and is the son of Ronald D. Lupton '43 and the brother of Carol Lupton Morgan '77. He also has Colby connections at work—his firm's senior partner is Carl "Skip" Stinson '63.



Okamura photographs depict three other Michelangelo masterpieces: *The Last Judgment*, which is painted on the Sistine Chapel's altar wall, and two frescoes found in the Vatican's Pauline Chapel, *The Conversion of St. Paul* and *The Crucifixion of St. Peter*.

"Numerous art books have depicted the major and most famous scenes from each of these four," Michael Coakley wrote in the *Chicago Tribune* when the books were published. "What makes the new book so different and so valuable to art students is that it focuses also on the minor scenes. . . . [which] display a range of human emotions that, if anything, are even more powerful than those seen on the faces of the principal characters."

MULES ON THE MOVE

Making the Hill a "Little Olympic Village"

Alberville, Barcelona and Waterville?

Well, not quite, but the largest athletic event ever staged at Colby, the 1992 National Collegiate Athletic Association Division III outdoor track and field championship meet for men and women, will bring nearly 1,000 athletes, coaches and officials to the Alford Track and its environs May 27-30.

"The championships are coming to Colby as a result of the superiority of our track facilities," said Jim Wescott, men's track and field coach at Colby for the last 13 years, who joined the women's coach, Deb Aitken, and Athletic Director Dick Whitmore in preparing the successful proposal to bring the meet to Waterville.

In truth, a scheduling quirk had as much to do with Colby's landing the prestigious event as anything else. In the past, the NCAA championship dates coincided with Commencement weekend on Mayflower Hill. This year, the meet was set for the weekend after Commencement and before Reunion.

Wescott, Aitken and Whitmore are old hands at organizing and promoting league and regional events, but they face a decidedly larger challenge in coordinating an event of national dimension. Working with a campuswide committee that includes staff from physical plant, dining services, special programs, scheduling and residential life, they are seeing to every detail from training-

table meals for competitors to preparation of rooms in Dana, Johnson, Averill and Drummond residence halls.

Superb competitive facilities were one reason the NCAA chose Colby over a large field, including Tufts University outside Boston. The ability to feed and house athletes on campus was another. Participants, who begin arriving on the evening of May 25, will be billeted in what Wescott likes to call "a little Olympic village."

During the meet, the Student Center and Joseph Spa will be fully functional to provide what Aitken calls "a common ground for socialization." Events such as t-shirt trading, movie showings and ice cream socials will highlight the three nights that the athletes will be on campus. "Most campuses that host this event do not have on-campus living facilities," she notes, "and therefore cannot provide such an opportunity."

NCAA officials will work the souvenir stands and coordinate award ceremonies, but as host institution, Colby will staff concession stands, courtesy rooms, ticket booths and press facilities. "The all-encompassing nature of our facility," Wescott says proudly, "will provide a central place to coordinate from. We don't need to go two blocks down the road to get from one event to another."

Athletes from more than 300 NCAA Division III teams are eligible for the meet, but all must qualify. A new rule instituted by the NCAA for this year establishes two levels of competitors. A select group of athletes will qualify by what is termed as the 'A' standard, meaning that a high level of excellence will be met and will automatically qualify the athlete for the championships. The remainder of the field in each event will be filled from a list of qualifiers who surpass a lower, 'B' standard. The NCAA will use these qualifiers as necessary in events not filled by 'A' standard qualifiers.

Two banquets will take place on the evening before the meet commences—one for the athletes at which a pasta meal will be served and another, more extravagant one for the coaches at which an organizational meeting will be held. The first two days will consist of qualifying trials for most events and finals for the pentathlon, heptathlon and 10,000-meter run. The last two days will include the finals for all of the events and the awards ceremonies.

Wescott and Aitken hope they will also



Paul Matthews '94

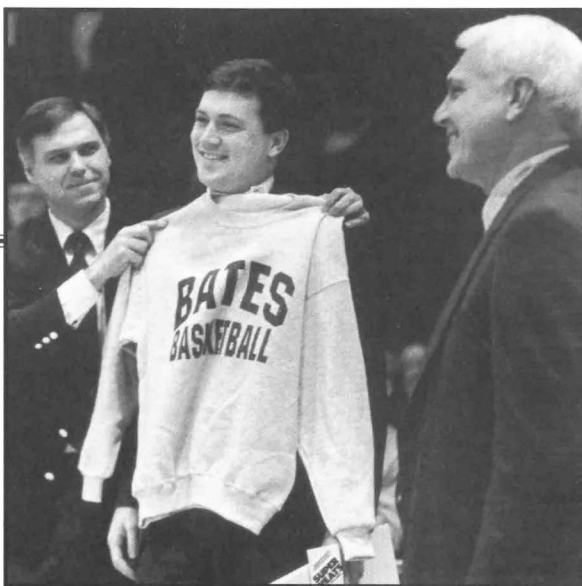
Coaches Jim Wescott and Debbie Aitken are preparing to stage Colby's first national track and field championships, May 27-30 at the Alford track.

have the chance to serve as coaches during the meet. Michelle Severance '94, a top-class long-distance runner, "look extremely hopeful right now for the 5,000-meter run, the 10,000-meter run or both," according to Aitken. Joseph Tamburini '92, an experienced competitor at the Nationals in the 20-pound hammer throw, "is in line for a second appearance this year," according to Wescott.

Normally, coaches measure the success of their spring track and field season by the number of competitors who qualify for the nationals and how well they perform. But this spring, Wescott and Aitken already have the biggest qualifier of all—the College itself. "The best thing that will have happened," Wescott said of the NCAA meet, "will be the opportunity we had to bring hundreds and hundreds of people to Colby to see the beauty of this campus."

A second, indirect beneficiary is likely to be the Waterville area. While most athletes will stay on campus, coaches, trainers and officials have already booked all available hotel rooms and are certain to find their way to local restaurants and shops during their stay, infusing extra dollars into the local economy several weeks before the summer tourist season usually peaks.

—Jeffrey Baron '93



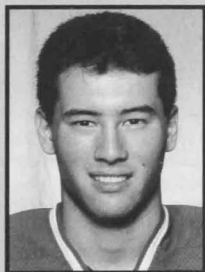
David Leaming

They Wish!

When Kevin Whitmore '91 (center) had his No. 40 retired before the Colby-Bates game January 28, Bobcat coach Phil Moresi (left) brought his own gift, a Bates warm-up shirt. Kevin's dad, Colby coach Dick Whitmore enjoyed the laugh. The game itself was a tense, intense 40-minute struggle won by the White Mules, 89-83, with the help of 39 points from John Daileanes, a senior whose No. 33 just might be the ninth to hang from the Wadsworth rafters one day.

Derek's on Target; Women's Five Weak in the Knees

The 1992 men's ice hockey varsity was flirting with its first winning record in six seasons (8-7 overall and 6-7 in the rugged ECAC Division II) as January ended, thanks largely to the hard and true shooting of center Derek Bettencourt '92.



Derek Bettencourt '92

Bettencourt, a dean's list student in economics and administrative science from Murfreesville, Pa., scored 19 goals and assisted on 14 others to help account for 33 of the 57 goals scored by Colby in its first 15 games. With 51 goals in four seasons, Bettencourt had an outside chance of becoming the first White Mule to score 60 goals in his career since Vin Paolucci '87, a stalwart of the last Colby hockey varsity to make it to the ECAC playoffs.

The women's basketball squad will not get the chance to defend its ECAC title, but it has displayed character normally associated with a champion. Knee injuries that sidelined the two stars of the 1991 title team, Maria Kim '93 and Liz Cimino '92, left the White Mules without a seasoned ballhandler. "I guess you could win with five guards and no center if you had to," first-year coach Carol Anne Beach '88 said after the team's 1-8 start. "I'm not sure that you can win with five centers."

Nevertheless, Beach—a four-year point guard at Colby—persevered, waiting patiently for Sandra Jewers '95 to adapt to the college game. That, plus the emergence of Andrea Bowman '94 and Sue Roberts '92 as solid offensive players, sparked Colby to four victories in its last five games in January, topped by an 87-68 blowout of Bates. Beach is out recruiting more guards and is hoping Kim will be ready to play next season.

ALUMNI AT LARGE

FIFTY-PLUS

50+

Correspondent:
Marjorie Gould Shuman '37

What a prompt and gratifying response has come from the recent Fifty-Plus Update cards! Thank you to all who have taken time to return them. What isn't covered in this column will surely appear in the next issue or in our newsletter.

Pre-20s

Vivian Skinner Hill '16, South Portland, Maine, deserves to be proud of having attended her 75th reunion last June at the age of 98 (looking 10 years younger!). Although she was a math major, she has fond memories of the poetry course taught by President Roberts. . . . **Harold E. Hall '17**, Auburn, Maine, regrets that he can no longer attend reunions but hopes to remain at his present "health center." . . . **Harvard Moor '18**, Jaffrey, N.H., still enjoys the mountain views from his home. . . . **Raymond Whitney '18**, Dexter, Maine, notes that he and his wife have reached the stage in life when they receive attention because they have lived so long. He is 96, and she is 95. They have been married for 72 years. Congratulations! . . . **Robert Sullivan '19**, Trenton, N.J., writes that he retired from the service after 49 years, and now he volunteers at the local hospital. . . . **Phyllis Sturdivant Sweetser '19**, Portland, Maine, continues to work on her family journal and keeps in touch with **Mira Dolley '19**, also of Portland, who has been in a nursing home for two years. . . . **Mildred Dunham Crosby '19**, Alhambra, Calif., remembers being a "town

girl" when she was a freshman at college and being a Tri Delt.

20s

Leonard Mayo '22, Chagrin Falls, Ohio, reports that he and his Colby wife, **Lena Cooley Mayo '24**, have a comfortable and cozy home and are surrounded by family, helpful neighbors and friends. He is 92, and she is 89. Their "world" consists of family (two daughters, five grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren), their church, the library at Case Western Reserve University and Colby. He took part in the recently completed study of Colby's future, along with many other alumni. He feels that Colby is on the right track under President Cotter. . . . **Leonette Warburton Wishard '23**, Bridgeport, Conn., wishes that more classmates would respond to inquiries and maybe join her for the 70th reunion in 1993! She reports that **Elizabeth Kellett Craven '23**, formerly of Hampton, N.H., is now living in Florida but is unable to write, whereas **Louise Tilley '23**, Pitman, N.J., writes a good letter despite hearing and vision problems. . . . **Arthur Brown '24**, Woronoco, Mass., turned 91 in December and says that his general health is good. He considers Colby to be one of the best places to get a good education. . . . **Paul Gates '24**, Ithaca, N.Y., reports on the publication of his 87th book! Congratulations! . . . **Mary Gordon Harvey '24**, Miami, Fla., enjoys living in her own home, and she hopes that all who can attend the next reunion will. . . . **Margaret Turner Howe '24**, New Gloucester, Maine, who is 88, says she hopes to stay healthy and happy. Recently, she enjoyed a trip to Bryant Pond and Orr's Island. . . .

Mildred Briggs '25, Manchester, N.H., continues to live in a nursing home and says Latin was her most valuable Colby course. . . . **Elizabeth Kingsley Chapman '25**, East Greenwich, R.I., attended her 70th reunion at Hebron Academy, where **Nellie Pottle Hankins '25**, Oxford, Maine, was honored with a service award and gave a speech. . . . Special thanks to **Claire Crosby '25**, Milo, Maine, for her words of appreciation! . . . **Marjorie Everingham Edgerly '25**, Wrightwood, Calif., an avid traveler, has taken several auto trips, including one to Jasper National Park, Alberta, Canada, and she took the ferry to Victoria, B.C. She planned to drive to New Mexico last fall for the annual hot-air balloon festival. . . . **Edward Merrill '25**, Exeter, N.H., cites Professor Wilkinson's government course as the most valu-

problems or dilemmas. . . . **Irma Davis McKechnie '26**, North Fort Myers, Fla., plans to live several more years and keep playing golf! . . . **Clarence McLaughlin '26**, Gardiner, Maine, and his wife have decided, after spending 25 years in Sarasota, Fla., to enjoy their remaining "golden years" in Maine. . . . **Edith "Ducky" Grearson Moncy '26**, West Medford, Mass., urges members of her class to support the Alumni Fund and hopes that they can meet together as a class one more time. To her, Colby is still the ideal college. . . . **Cheerful Dorothy Farnum Scott '26**, Annapolis, Md., reports that she has moved to a retirement home and that she is "still active, busy and happy at 86!" She hopes to travel. . . . **Claude Stinneford '26**, Richmond, Ind., made two trips through Canada to Maine, one to attend his 65th reunion at Colby and the other to Bangor,

Fifty-Plus Correspondent

Marjorie Gould Shuman '37
P.O. Box 102, South Street
West Oneonta, NY 13861
607-432-8936

able he took. . . . Perhaps **Edward Moynahan '25**, Radnor, Pa., will write more about himself another time. . . . **Rosamond Cummings Morehouse '25**, Southbury, Conn., felt that "Judy" Taylor's Latin class helped her when she transferred to Radcliffe. . . . Thanks for the warm greetings from **Flora Harriman Small '25**, Winslow, Maine! . . . **Donald Armstrong '26** recalls appreciatively President Roberts's chapel sermons, in which a Biblical text related to the students' daily

where he was grand marshal in a parade and was pictured in the *Bangor Daily News* as the oldest living graduate of the high school. . . . **Helen Kyle Swan '26**, Milton, Mass., and her husband, Gordon, deserve congratulations. In September they celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary with a family party given in Boston by their son and his wife. The Swans have two children, seven grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. . . . **Emily Candage Ellis '27**, Farmingdale, Maine, keeps in touch with Colby friends who live in Maine, including **Esther E. Wood '26**, Blue Hill, **Caroline Rogers Hawkes '27**, Windham, and **Myrtle Main Sherman '27**, Portland. She is grateful to Prof. Taylor for his course in Latin and to Prof. Wilkinson for history lessons. . . . **Angie Reed Hoch '27**, New Hartford, N.Y., is grate-

ful for her years in the Oneida Chapter of the D.A.R. because she was able to do research on her 16th-century ancestors. She has held offices in several church and community organizations. . . . **Ava Dodge Barton '28**, Wiscasset, Maine, has moved to another house in town but can still be reached at her old address. She is awaiting the arrival of her first great-grandchild, due this spring. . . . Like several other Colbians, **Rod '31** and **Peg Davis Farnham '28**, Hampden, Maine, traveled to Alaska last summer and spent two weeks on a delightful tour there in June, marveling at the spectacular scenery from Juneau to Skagway to Fairbanks to Whitehorse to Anchorage. Before that they attended Commencement at Colby in May to watch their second grandson receive his diploma. They both enjoy their northwoods cabin, especially in the spring, when their family gather to make maple syrup. . . . Classmates will be saddened to learn that **Edmond F. Fiedler '28**, Adams, Mass., died in an automobile accident in September. . . . **Wendell R. Grant '28**, Houlton, Maine, is modest about his accomplishments but says that he visits his wife each day at the nursing home. Mathematics was his most valuable course at Colby. . . . **Elwood Hammond '28**, Lakeport, N.H., plans to stay healthy in his retirement. . . . **Weldon Knox '28**, Laytonsville, Md., says he is "trying to stay upright so as to continue looking down at the grass instead of looking up at it from underneath!" . . . **Ruth McEvoy '28**, Batavia, N.Y., is planning one more trip abroad. As a student, she enjoyed "Perky's" geology class the most. . . . **Joyce Gordon Steady '28**, Laconia, N.H., plans "to stay well and enjoy what comes." . . . **Alice Paul Allen '29**, East Provi-

Newsmakers

Melva Mann Farnum '23 was featured in a *Portland (Maine) Press Herald* story about the 50th anniversary of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. Farnum and her late husband, Marlin, were missionaries in the Asian nation until late in 1940, when police harassment forced them to leave permanently. Their grandson now lives in Japan with his wife and children.

Mileposts

Deaths: **Florence Carl Jones '12** in Brattleboro, Vt., at 100. . . . **Crary Brownell '13** in Moodus, Conn., at 101. . . . **Mary Warren '23** in Waterville, Maine, at 89. . . . **William McDonald '24** in Colchester, Conn., at 93. . . . **Edmond Fiedler '28** in Adams, Mass., at 89. . . . **John O'Brien '28** in Boca Raton, Fla., at 87. . . . **Warren Payson '29** in Wilmington, Del., at 83. . . . **Robert Brown '30** in Hartford, Conn., at 84. . . . **Theodore Nelson '30**, in Wakefield, Mass., at 82. . . . **Charles Weaver, Jr. '30** in Portland, Maine, at 82. . . . **Ruth Pineo '31** in Milo, Maine, at 81. . . . **Elizabeth Franklin Call '35** in Portland, Maine, at 81. . . . **Beulah Bennett Sayles '35** in St. Johnsbury, Vt., at 79. . . . **Cummings Walden '35** in Bath, Maine, at 77. . . . **Cecil Nutting '37** in Waterville, Maine, at 76. . . . **Bernard Stallard '37** in Montclair, N.J., at 76. . . . **Carroll Danforth '38** in Kitty Hawk, N.C., at 75. . . . **Phyllis Chapman Gardner '40** in Portland, Maine, at 73.

dence, R.I., planned to spend four weeks in California at Christmas-time. As for Colby friends, she reports that she has lunch with **Flora Rideout Philbrook '29** and **Helen Chase Pardey '30** about once a month. Her 60th reunion was a great success. . . . **Dorothy Deeth '29**, Santa Rosa, Calif., didn't say much about herself but did remember with pleasure her English and chemistry courses at Colby. . . . **Virginia Dudley Eveland '29**, Carmel, Calif., extends a warm welcome to visiting friends: "If you come to Carmel,"

she says, "you'll find me on Fridays at the front desk of the Carmel Foundation and on Thursdays at the Carmel Business Association. I'm in the phone book." . . . **Nella Bucknam Hamilton '29**, Augusta, Maine, is content with living alone, keeping her home, driving her car and doing her best from day to day! . . . Thanks for the warm greetings from **Philip Higgins '29**, Springfield, Mass., who is pleased that he has stayed relatively healthy. He has participated in the Scottish Rite degrees and

hopes to go to Florida this spring. He reports that he saw **Frank Twadelle '29**, Jekyll Island, Ga., in September. Frank says that he and another classmate, **Joseph Campbell '29**, Augusta, Maine, exchange greetings each summer in the Augusta Country Club locker room, but neither one is proud of his golf scores! . . . Thanks to **Frederick Howard '29**, Norwood, Mass., for his good wishes. Frederick says he likes reunions the way they are and is proud of Colby's influence. . . . **Herbert Messenger '29**, Marblehead, Mass., appreciates this column but at reunions would like more news of the College and of his classmates. . . . European traveler **Ernie Miller '29**, New Milford, Conn., had such a good time exploring Leningrad and the Scandinavian countries last summer that he is already making plans to visit Great Britain and Ireland this summer. . . . Lastly, news has come of the death **Ola Swift Dacey '29**, Augusta, Maine. Sympathies to his families and friends.

30s

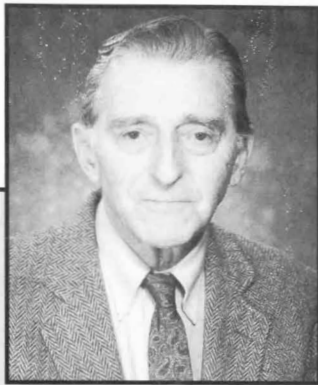
Donald Allison '30, Westerly, R.I., claims that owning a Winnebago camper keeps him out of trouble in his retirement. . . . Faithful alumnus and retired faculty member **Phil Bither '30**, Waterville, Maine, continues to serve by volunteering at Mid-Maine Medical Center. He reports that **Ruth (Norton) '29** and **Edgar McKay '30** still live in Orono, Maine, and every summer they like to drive to Bear River, Nova Scotia. . . . When **Mabel Dolliff Craig '30**, Claremont, Calif., wrote, she and all of the residents of Pilgrim Place were involved in getting ready for their annual Pilgrim Festival. . . .

Muriel Farnum Medrow '30 has moved from Davidson to Annapolis, Md. . . . **Wallace Meyer '30**, Brimfield, Mass., reports that he has survived three operations in the last three years. Unfortunately, they have prevented him from attending reunions. . . . **Verna Green Taylor '30**, Saco, Maine, is hoping to return to a more normal way of life after eye surgery. . . . **Helen Chase Pardey '30**, Middleboro, Mass., reports that she has been occupied with planning programs for United Church women, with the Christmas Fair and with a Pops concert. . . . **Myrtle Paine Barker '31**, Watertown, Conn., is looking forward to traveling to Europe with her grandson this summer. She says that she would like to attend reunions at Colby. . . . **John and Faith Rollins Davidson '31**, Harrisburg, Pa., expected to go to California in November to see their new great-grandchild and then return home before going to Stuart, Fla., for the winter. They report that **Harvey Evans '32**, Lynnfield, Mass., is in good health. . . . **D. Marshall Eastment '31**, Cazenovia, N.Y., is one of the lucky ones who has survived stomach cancer. When I heard from him he was looking forward to spending the winter in the South. . . . **Howard Ferguson '31**, Willimantic, Conn., has recently moved from Newtonville, Mass., to an excellent retirement home near his daughter and her family. He enjoys visiting his son in Ohio every three months. It was Prof. Colgan's course in education that inspired Howard's 42-year career as a teacher and coach. . . . **Frances Libby '31**, Greenfield, Mass., likes to knit, but, she says, she has done "nothing really great." She enjoys the club letters and news of people she knew at Colby, and she hopes to hear from classmate Isabel Clark '31, Sunset, Maine. . . .

Carroll McLeary '31, New Port Richey, Fla., writes that he hopes to stay retired as long as possible. Carroll was a teacher at North Attleboro High School in Massachusetts. . . . **George Sprague '31**, Owl's Head, Maine, spends his time caring for his wife and would like to hear from his Colby friends. . . . **Frances Page Taylor '31**, Tavares, Fla., regrets that a broken leg is keeping her from bicycling for a while. . . . **Richard Cummings '32**, Santa Barbara, Calif., reports that since his retirement in 1976, he has served as interim pastor in Baptist churches in Seattle, Wash., and Pasadena and Oakland, Calif. He also helped out in the Palo Alto Baptist Church and in two others in the Bay area. He continues to be active in church and community affairs but has managed to travel to China, Mexico and the Canadian Rockies since he remarried in 1990. (Thanks for the good wishes!). . . . **Louise Dyer Hall '32**, Portland, Maine, can now relax. She retired from the Portland Public Library in 1990. . . . **Evelyn Johnson '32**, Camden, Maine, is proud to be keeping well and happy. She reports that in September, classmate **Ruth Ramsdell Elfstrom's** family gave Ruth a surprise 80th birthday party in Wheaton, Ill., and that another classmate, **Doris Campbell Wilson**, Bath, Maine, was in an auto accident that hospitalized her. Doris is now home. . . . **Frederick Knox '32**, Enfield, Conn., has been retired since 1976 and expects to enter a retirement home in Concord, N.H., in 1993. His daughter graduated from Colby in 1955, and he has one granddaughter in the Class of 1979 and one in the Class of 1982. Most of his Colby friends travel too much for him to see them, he says. . . . **Christo Thomas Nasse '32**, Ormond Beach, Fla., formerly a math and physics

teacher at Sturbridge Regional High School, now takes art courses, plays shuffleboard and bridge and rides his bicycle. He would like news from his classmates, particularly **John Curtis**, Palm Harbor, Fla. . . . Student **Barbara Johnson Alden '33**, Andover, Mass., writes that a course on the Renaissance she took at Merrimack College was worthwhile. She wishes that Colby, too, would offer senior citizens the chance to audit courses free, if it doesn't already. She hopes to visit Spain this spring. . . . **Evelyn Stapleton Burns '33**, Norway, Maine, is justifiably pleased that she can still manage her 98-acre farm, which is nine miles from town, by herself. She is in her 12th year of working on world hunger issues for the United Methodist Church's General Board of Church and Society. . . . **Dorris Moore Cox Bretz '33**, Sebring, Fla., likes to remember her travels to Ireland, Scotland and England and her cruise to Canada on the S.S. *Rotterdam*. . . . **Bob Finch '33**, Spokane, Wash., may speak for many Colbians on the West Coast when he recommends that we have a 50-Plus reunion in that part of the country. He said he was relieved that he put his roses to bed before Christmas, and he planned to go to the Oregon coast to watch the winter storms. . . . When **Donald '33** and **Dorothy Gould Rhoades '36**, Claremont, Calif., were in New England last fall, they were pleased to include visits with his brother **Roger '35** and Roger's wife, **Juanita White Rhoades '37**, in Concord, N.H., and **Dick '35** and **Janet "Jay" Goodridge Sawyer '37**, in New London, N.H. . . . The sad word has come of the death of **John L. Skinner '33**, Glen Cove, N.Y. Our sympathies to his family and friends. . . . Energetic and civic-minded **Kay Holmes Snell '33**, Hallowell,

Maine, deserves hearty congratulations for having been chosen citizen of the year and awarded a medal on Old Hallowell Day last July for her many years of working to make Hallowell a better place to live. Most of her family and many friends attended. When she wrote, she had just returned from California, where she visited her senior-year roommate and close friend, **Mary Palmer Mills '33**, in Palo Alto. They had 40 years to catch up on, even though they have exchanged letters and talked on the phone. Then they celebrated Mary's birthday, the "Big 8-0." . . . **Ruth Leighton Thomas '33**, Pittsfield, Maine, writes that she helps her grandsons (in or just out of college) and volunteers at a nursing home. Next summer she plans to attend the wedding of one of her grandsons in Holland; three others will be "best men." Recently she had lunch with classmate **Gladys Averill Heubach '33**, West Newton, Mass., and **Jane Leighton Carr '42**, Auburndale, Mass. She also keeps in touch with **Ethel Mac Dougall Alemlan '31**, Orleans, Mass. . . . **Perry Wortman '33**, Greenville, Maine, admits to the renewal of a 65-year-old friendship with a widow. Is there a romance brewing? Last July he traveled to Alaska on a 13-day AARP trip with his son Edward, and he expected to spend Thanksgiving and Christmas in Denver, Colo., and the winter months in Florida. With sorrow, he reported on the death of his fraternity brother and cherished friend, **R. Leon Williams '33**, E. Edgington, Maine, early in the summer. . . . **Muriel "Mim" Walker Dubuc '34**, Winter Park, Fla., and her husband celebrated their 46th wedding anniversary in the fall by taking a golf vacation at Mission Inn Resort in Florida. Their greatest achievement, they say, was being



A Quiet Volunteer

When Charles Dignam '39 retired as a New England Telephone division manager a dozen years ago, the last thing he wanted was to be idle. A stay in the Newton/Wellesley (Mass.) hospital led him to a new "career" in community service.

"I was so impressed with the quality of the nursing and care that I volunteered," he says. "I've got something over 500 hours of volunteer work [there] now."

Dignam was assigned to the risk management department, where he processed information about new Medicare regulations, and then switched to social services. He now calls former patients to see how they have fared after being discharged.

"I like doing it because I like talking to people," Dignam says. "Occasionally I feel bad, talking with somebody who's a terminal cancer patient [or] an alcoholic, but a lot of my work in business was dealing with people, and I enjoy it."

The local hospital wasn't the only organization to spot a valuable resource in Dignam. Soon after retirement, he received a call from the head of the branch library in his neighborhood, and for the next year and a half he spent hours each week entering catalogue data onto a computer. When an ad hoc committee was formed to save the library from closure due to budget cuts, Dignam joined. He and the other committee members first tried to convince the library administration to save money elsewhere, then took their case to town meeting and finally pushed through a townwide referendum.

"We won that override by 58 percent of the total votes," Dignam says. "That committee is what I'm proudest of, really, because this is a beautiful old library. They send architecture students out from MIT just to look at it."

Dignam also has donated his services to senior-citizen organizations, and in November he was elected president of the 350-member Friends of Wellesley Senior Neighbors. "Wellesley is a fairly affluent town," Dignam says, "but we're facing budget constraints just like everywhere else, and our senior population is growing. We can't get everything we would like in the way of tax support, so the Friends help supplement and do what the town can't or won't do."

Dignam claims that his motivation is mostly selfish. "I thought I ought to pitch in and do something," he says. "It's good for me mentally and I'm helping to keep this thing alive. Who knows when I may need some help?"

But he also admits that he enjoys volunteering so much that he's sorry he didn't have more time to do it when he was younger. He says he understands when people tell him they can't help. "We'd love to get some younger people involved" in the Friends, he says, "but most of them are either young mothers or they are working people, and they don't have time. Retired people, sure—we can meet at 1:30 on a Tuesday afternoon."

Colby is a family affair for Dignam. His brother and four sisters all attended, as did several cousins, an uncle, two daughters and several nieces. A great nephew, Kevin Flynn '93, is currently enrolled. As the youngest sibling, Dignam remembers getting "lots of advice" while he was a student. "My sister Alice, who was a year ahead of me, would get concerned if I hadn't studied enough for some exam. She'd take me aside and tell me to get to work."

told by their doctor that they were both very healthy! Mim says she hated to miss the summer mini-reunion of her classmates in Maine, and she is looking forward to seeing many Colby friends at her 60th reunion in 1994. . . . **Ruth Stubbs Frazer '34**, Pittsburgh, Pa., reports that she has moved to a smaller house with a smaller yard to weed while she recovers from hip replacement surgery. She expected to spend the holidays in Houston, Texas, with one of her daughters. . . . **Summer "Pete" Mills '34**, Farmington, Maine, retired lawyer and state senator, is pleased to have reached age 80. Last summer, he and **Beulah Fenderson Smith '36**, Wells, Maine, kept each other's courage up while they both awaited heart surgery at Maine Medical Center, and both were touched by the visit of loyal Colbian **John Dolan '36**, Des Moines, Iowa, after their successful operations. . . . **Annie Tuck Russell '34**, Orlando, Fla., reports that she and her husband celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary on March 22 with family and friends. Congratulations! In October they spent a weekend in San Diego, Calif., where they had fun seeing the sights. At the annual reunion of several members of her class held in Maine last summer, during which all the participants realized that they had achieved four-score years, Annie observed that she didn't feel that old. . . . That's it for now. See the next issue of *Colby* for news of the remaining classes. Meanwhile, Colby alumni can certainly be proud of their generous giving to their alma mater, if the recent publication about contributors can be relied on, for this generosity must be an appreciation of what Colby gave to them!

THE FORTIES

42

Correspondent:
Chris Merrill Wyso

By the time this issue of *Colby* has reached you, we will have less than three months before our BIG WEEKEND. It is still not too late to send memorabilia for our displays and book that Alumni Director Sue Conant Cook '75 says must go to press by April. We promise to take care of what you send and return it to you safely, but we must have it before June. . . . **John Stevens** writes that he is retired from the Air Force and from the Courvair division of General Dynamics "into a rather pleasant life." He and his wife, Lucille, live in San Diego, Calif. While Lucille still works as a legal secretary at the University of San Diego, John keeps busy writing in support of veteran activities for various outfits he served in World War Two. Among other Colby friends, he keeps in touch with **Ray Burbank** and **Bob Rice** from our class, Nat (Cousens '43) and **Dick Dyer** and **Ernie Marriner '40**. Hope you and Lucille are planning to come to our 50th in June, John. . . . **Muriel Howe Delano** writes that she and her husband, Ralph '40, are "not quite retired but working on it." Together they own and operate three weekly newspapers in Johnston County, N.C. Their youngest son now does most of the managing, but they love the business and are reluctant to leave it completely. When they retire they are looking forward to developing their hobby of weaving. Ralph has already built his own loom. 1992 promises to be a very special year for Muriel and Ralph, for they are planning to come to Muriel's 50th reunion in June and will be celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary in Septem-

ber. . . . **Emanuel Fruman** says, "I am absolutely not retired." He also writes that he has begun a fascinating new business, "something never done before in America." Now you must come to our reunion and fill us in on the details. Emanuel also says he has been in sales for 20 years and for the past 15 has also been involved with the management of their condominium development. Looking forward to seeing you and your wife, Nadine, in June. . . . **Sue Rose Bessey**, now busy working on plans for our reunion, writes that she has spent many years on the board of directors of the Maine Childrens' Home in Waterville. She says she has seen many changes through the years in attitudes toward teenage pregnancies. She notes that abortions and families keeping babies of their unmarried mothers has meant far fewer children available for adoption. Now the Maine Childrens' Home spends more time counseling pregnant teenagers and offering day care for their babies. Along with their many civic duties, Sue and Earle have also found time to travel on every continent except Antarctica. They have been on safari in Africa and skied in France, Austria, Switzerland and Italy. In the summer, Sue says, "I play lots of golf." Looking forward to sharing the joys of our reunion with you, Sue. . . . **Carl Pizzano** and his wife, Eleanor, live in Manchester, Wash. After 28 years he is now retired as a commander in the U.S. Naval Reserve and from the furniture business. He now serves his community as vice president of the Manchester Community Association, as treasurer of the Retired Officers Association, as a library volunteer and as advisory board member of the Shipyard Officers Club. He says that when he left Colby he never dreamed he would leave

New England for the Seattle area. "Best move I ever made," he says, adding, "I had a lot of great friends at Colby." Hope you are planning to come back for our 50th, Carl, to see some of those great friends again.

43

Correspondent:
Eleanor Smart Braunnmuller

I wonder how many correspondents return from a two-week absence and find a priority mail package containing samples. It was a first for me, and it came from **Tom Farnsworth**, director of The Good Turn health club. Over the years Tom has been involved with and interested in health-related fields. The samples were of a whey-based milk product and a chocolate-flavored beverage mix and enclosed with them was supporting literature. It is all fascinating and very logical. We all wish Tom the best in his continued exploration of new ideas. Tom recently spent three days backpacking in the White Mountains. . . . I wish I had enough space to include **Charlie Barletta's** entire letter, which started by citing **Hilda Niehoff True's** item about memory (class letter) and continued, "I think my name is Charlie Barletta, and I think I will attend the 50th reunion if I can find where Colby is now. I think I can even write a song that day commemorating our 50th—if I can find my cohort **Huck Kraft**—we are a team from the Taylor House gang." That sounds good to me. How about it Huck? . . . Information came from **Preston Barry** about Harbor Walk, a Cape Cod guest house that he and his wife run. It sounds idyllic, a nice retirement occupa-

tion. . . . **Sidney Rauch**, now with emeritus status at Hofstra University, still teaches one graduate course a week. Two of his *Barnaby Rown* children's books were among the winners of the New York State Reading Association's 1991 children's choices for grades 3-5. . . . **Cliff and Marjorie McDougal Davis** enjoyed their stay in Las Vegas at the time of the birth of their 25th grandchild. Not only did they find a pleasant and economical place to stay, but they did a lot of exploring in the area. Last summer Marjorie took a course (via TV) on the Bible taught by a professor at the University of Maine. At the final meeting of the course all participants were together at Orono; one of them was a junior at Colby, and the others were of various backgrounds and interests. Marjorie said the course, "The Bible: Myth, Fiction, Polemic" was "all pretty fascinating to me." . . . **Howard and Muriel McLellan Flagg De Shon** visited Austria, Switzerland and northern Italy in September. Muriel is enjoying being our class representative to the Alumni Council and is a member of the Millert Alumni House Committee. . . . **Hilda Niehoff True** suggests that in your next letters you include some "I remember when . . ." reminiscences. Good idea. I'll be hearing from you! . . . **Jim Moriarty** says, "Don't forget to put June 3-6, 1993, on your calendars."

44

Correspondent:
Louis M. Deraney

Sometimes I get confused, but don't we all? I am so disorganized that I am having trouble remem-

bering who and what correspondence is in order. In my column for the November 1991 issue, I wrote asking for an update on certain "townies," one of whom was Nawfel, and in the same issue, lo and behold, Colby had a full-page spread about the family and their practice of dentistry in Waterville. . . . I sent out a questionnaire and the response, although gratifying for one issue, stops coming, and I am lost for news. In the past I tried to visit old buddies who never write about themselves and was happy to have found them in good health and active. . . . Some time ago—old news now—Robert Shively informed that his wife, Patricia Cotting Shively '45, passed away on July 21. She had a long siege with M.S. She had retired as librarian at East Stroudsberg Elementary School in Pennsylvania. . . . Ronny '43 and Betty Wood Reed reside in Montpelier, Vt., and are both retired. They returned to Colby in August to help plan Ron's 50th reunion and were impressed by the beautiful facilities and directions of the College program. . . . Dr. Harris Graf finally retired in January 1991. He is one of the happy group who have had their B.A. degrees granted post World War Two. He brags that he was one darn good, honest, ethical dentist and misses being "The Dentist" for his former patients. . . . Malcolm McQuillan has retired from teaching. He is a former reporter who knows how difficult it is to extract news from people and feels rather vain in listing his trivial pursuits but does want to make my job easier. I do appreciate your reliable responses and wish that other classmates were as considerate. . . . Barbara Blaisdell Libby resides in Damariscotta, Maine. She has retired from teaching at Lincoln Academy. Her husband, Carlyle L.

Libby, died in May. . . . Priscilla Keating Swanson reported that her husband is now retired, and that at the time she wrote, her parents were 101 and 95 years old. She is active in the Mayflower Society, at her church and in an antique group called Brandywine Questers. She asks, "Where is Jean Hayes Wassell?" . . . Both Helen Watson Boldi and her husband are now retired, and she states that she refuses to write a whole bunch because your correspondent reported hardly any of her past writings. . . . Amy Lewis Small '42 informed us that her husband, Patterson '47, died in October 1990 and that this was reported in Colby. . . . Evelyn

Gates Moriarty had back surgery in April. She has good days and bad days, and given to bragging, she reports that her son-in-law George Higgins '69 led the medical seminar last summer at Colby and her son Capt. Richard Moriarty '68 lectured at a U.S. Naval seminar. . . . Dr. Arnold Grossman '45 has retired from active practice and is assistant professor at Tufts Dental School. His wife, Hope, is an artist. His pride are his children: Mrs. Jill Crovitz, a psychologist, Thomas, a Boston attorney, and Dr. Peter, a Boston dentist. Army wants to know why you all do not respond to the questionnaire. Perhaps it's because of the questions—so to

correct that the next questionnaire will have more questions with meaning. I try to be responsive and fair to all classmates, but please be aware that my space is limited. Write occasionally and let's keep abreast of those who have a habit of not responding so that we do not lose touch with each other. The countdown to 1994 continues.

45

Correspondent:
Dee Sanford McCunn

It's great to hear from old friends with whom I have lost track. Two classmates who have responded this time are Anita Konikow Glassman and Roberta "Bobbie" Holt Sachs. Anita tells me that she is retired and enjoys life in Delray Beach, Fla. Anita earned her college degree 22 years after leaving Colby. She raised four children before she found time to return to college. All four children are married, and she has nine grandchildren, ages 1 1/2 to 19. Unfortunately she lost her husband, Arnold Glassman '44, in 1986. Anita volunteers in play therapy groups in grades K-3. She maintains her interests in tennis and bowling. We missed Anita when she left Colby. . . . Bobbie reports that she, too, is retired, as is her husband, Don. They moved to Seattle 30 years ago when Don worked for Boeing. They are currently involved with the preservation of B-17 bombers from World War Two. Bobbie's interests are multifold. She taught for a number of years and now occupies herself with reading, watching baseball, gardening, knitting, playing bridge and entertaining. She has saved some time for teaching Bible study classes. They have

Correspondents

1942

Marie Wyszor
(Marie "Chris" Merrill)
RR 2, Box 190-B
South Harpswell, ME
04079-9802
207-729-6506

1943

Mrs. Albert R. Braunmuller
(Eleanor Smart)
115 Lake Road
Basking Ridge, NJ 07920
201-766-3586

1944

Louis M. Deraney
57 Whitford Street
Roslindale, MA 02131-4210
617-327-4486

1945

Dorothy McCunn
(Dorothy Sanford)
8 Honey Hill Road
Canaan, CT 06018
203-824-7236

1946

Nancy Jacobsen
3627 Northlake Drive
Atlanta, GA 30340
404-934-9075

1947

June Coalson
(June Chipman)
129 Janelle Lane
Jacksonville, FL 32211
904-725-1479

1948

Katharine W. Jaffe
(Katharine Weisman)
PO Box 113
Mill River, MA 01244
413-229-8171

1949

Anne Eustis
(Anne Hagar)
315 Mirick Rd. PO Box 594
East Princeton, MA 01517
508-464-5513

one son who is married to a delightful girl. . . . An amusing tale about class news reporting appeared in the *Smithsonian* magazine in March 1991, starting on page 101. If you ever get a chance to read it, please do. I hope you get as many laughs from it as I did. Please keep grinding out your news to me, or I too may write about Dave Henderson.

46

Correspondent:
Nancy Jacobsen

Betty Scalise Kilham had a round of speaking engagements last fall and winter. She addressed an international seminar in Boston on the subject of suicide. At a business seminar in Florida she spoke on the art of communication, and she finished up with a flourish, speaking at a funeral directors' symposium in Hawaii. . . . Chuck '45 and Shirley Martin Dudley always wanted to visit Oregon and Washington, and they spent September there "seeing everything." Shirley recently lost her brother Bill, who many people knew from his Colby visits. Shirley also mentioned that she ran into Charlotte Carrington Jameson in a grocery store recently. Charlotte went to nursing school after her freshman year and works as a visiting nurse in Hartford, Conn. She was widowed seven years ago and has three grown children, two of whom live with her. "Never a dull moment," according to Charlotte. . . . The big news is that our Florida classmates plan to get together in the Clearwater area in April. All you snowbirds should contact Shirley Martin Dudley for details. Her number is 813-726-4116. The get together



Peter Kouchalakos '44

Newsmakers

Peter Kouchalakos '44 was named to the Lowell (Mass.) High School Athletic Hall of Fame. . . . Carl Stern '44 is quoted in a Lynchburg, Va., *News & Advance* article about the practical experience faculty members and deans can bring to America's business schools. Stern, who heads the economics department at Randolph-Macon Woman's College, says his work as a consultant to local businesses informs and improves his teaching.

Mileposts

Births: A son, Benjamin Seth, to Ruth and Harvey Koizim '48.

will be a good way to contact each other—you may have a Colbian next door! Carl Wright '47 is in Sarasota, Dixie Roundy Bebee is in Crystal River and Nancy Loveland Dennen '47 is on Amelia Island. And that's just for starters.

47

Correspondent:
June Chipman Coalson

I have a new lease on life. I went to Maine in September and filled up on lobster and clams. The occasion was my 50th reunion at Gould Academy. We all agreed that we had weathered the years very well. I also went on an Outward Bound sailing trip off Hurri-

cane Island—it was the most inspiring and uplifting experience of my life. . . . I visited Clayton and Priscilla Weeks Currier in Newcastle. They have moved back to her old home. In October they started out on a three-month driving tour of the United States, taking in everything they could in that time. If they missed something they will have to fly back another time. . . . In October I visited my sister in Litchfield Beach, S.C. She told me about a group of Colbians who used to work with her as calculators for General Electric in Pittsfield, Mass., during the '40s and '50s. Roberta Young, Nancy Burbank Allured and Betty Wade Drum were among those who turned up at a reunion of the group in Pittsfield last summer. Nancy and Jonathan Allured are the proud new grandparents of Alec Brooks

Boyd, born September 29 to their daughter, Caroline Allured Boyd. . . . Dana and Harriet Nourse Robinson spent April and May in China. They came home and spent June visiting her mother in Maine and her sister and her children in Vermont. In August they went back to China and lived at the Shanghai Hilton until mid-October, when they went to Beijing for two weeks. Dana planned to return to China in January, and they both hope to spend two more months there this spring. Isn't that the life? . . . Let me hear from some of you who haven't sent me any news in a long time. I hope you're all planning to come to our 45th reunion in June.

48

Correspondent:
Kay Weisman Jaffe

This is written as I travel northward on my way from Taiwan to the Massachusetts Berkshires via North Carolina. Not having been home for six weeks, I have not seen all the communications sent for this column. Any that arrive by the next due date will be used. Please send news (or even olds). . . . As is often threatened, this column will tell mostly of my adventures. I spent a delightful few days with Carol Silverstein Stoll Baker when she visited last summer. We both enjoyed much of the music, crafts, antiques and good food this Berkshire area offers. You are also welcome to do the same from our home, now being enlarged from weekend size to permanent residence. Carol has been working with the American Jewish Congress in Boston and recently coordinated a juried art show of works by Soviet Jew-

ish emigres. She is in touch with Fran Hyde Stephan, who is her usual bubbling self. They visited with Gloria Shine Seidenberg a while back and had a good reminiscence. . . . A planned trip to D.C. never materialized but because of it I learned that Hanna Levine Schussheim's daughter is now mayor of Ann Arbor, Mich. How about that? . . . Howell Clement checked in from Montana with some interesting comments comparing the values of our college days with today. I know he'd like to get into a dialogue on the same or other subjects if you write to him (3751 Foothill Rd., Kalispell, MT 59901). Here endeth classmates' news. . . . Now some impressions of our Taiwan stay (our fifth in two years). I arrived October 20, to meet my husband, Mike, who had been there a month. His client (the manager of a powder metal parts plant) drove me from Taipei to ChuNan and the factory-owned dormlike apartment house where we have our suite. In our apartment complex courtyard the thoroughly mechanical rubbish vehicle is followed by a three-wheel bicycle truck-like conveyance with a glass back carrying fresh steamed rolls and sweet cakes—standard fare with morning tea.

By 7:30 a.m. most workers and school buses have departed and the housewife, who often does piece- or cottage-work at home, is visited by the vegetable lady with produce plucked fresh from her garden carried in two tubs hanging from her shoulders. Various other food distributors arrive on all kinds of transport, from baby carriage or motorcycle to familiar panel truck. There are many markets, from tiny groceries to very modern supermarkets to bazaars with hundreds of stalls. Department and specialty stores abound, but nothing is cheap.

Away from the crowded east coast, Taiwan seems almost an entirely different country. It really is "Formosa" (beautiful land). Rolling hills and high mountains extend down the center of the island like a spine. We crossed the East-West Highway this visit for the first time. A spectacularly beautiful and fearful experience. Snakelike, spirally, seemingly single-lane roads are the rule—two small cars can barely pass without falling off the edge or crushing against the mountain. Guard rails are a luxury here and there, and landslides and washouts are frequent hazards, as are cave-like tunnels, many of which have one lane for two-way traffic. One car or the other must wait or back out, which they usually do with equanimity. The wild, fearless aggression of the two-, four- and multi-wheeled vehicles is somewhat tamed at the heights.

I could and might go on and on at some future date about the wonderful friendly people we mingled with (my husband in business and I in most social situations) and the remarkable way they worked to understand our communicating with really no Chinese; our perfect host (who earned his Ph.D. in the U.S.); Mike's client, another perfect host and busy business whiz; the delights of the fresh, fresh produce, scenic as it grows and a gourmet's delight; the garish and cozy and constantly used shrines and temples everywhere; the joy of celebrating not only holidays and festivals and weddings but even funerals; and the warmth of hospitality in homes. It has been the fulfillment of a dream for me to live in a foreign country for months at a time and gratifying for my husband to find himself so needed and useful in his retirement.

49

Correspondent:
Anne Hagar Eustis

This fall's class questionnaire has brought a number of responses, which will ensure that our column is full for an issue or two. However, I got one response that I wasn't really expecting! In the November 10 *Worcester Sunday Telegram*, Sid McKeen's *Wry and Ginger* column, titled "Notes on old classmates extraordinary reading," was a tongue-in-cheek spoof of class columns. Sid claims to be "thoroughly hooked on the notes from the class correspondents. Where else can you find a publication (*Colby*) that doesn't cost a cent telling about people you once knew personally, or still do, doing so many wonderful things? Somewhere there must be classmates doing ordinary things, but I guess they don't write the class correspondent." And then he let his imagination go—well, it certainly didn't sound like anything I've written about our class! And he closed with this: "I got a note the other day from my own class correspondent, asking me to tell folks what I'm up to. This is what I'm thinking of submitting: 'We retired to our summer villa on the French Riviera in June. Still basking in the Pulitzer I won for commentary, but nearly finished with my novel for Random House. Wintering in Tahiti. Children all Ivy League. Best to all.' Thanks for your 'news,' Sid! . . . Alex Richard, one of our more faithful correspondents, reports that he went back to Colby last Commencement and felt "ancient"! He and Shirley play host to Ronnie and Ray Deltz every year at their summer place on Lake Wesserunsett in East Madison, Maine. Alex and Don Leach had their 50th reunion from

Madison High School this summer, as did Jack Mahoney from Skowhegan High School. This past summer Alex visited with John Paquette in Arlington, Va. . . . Our heartfelt sympathies to Marilyn Soutter Puopolo, whose husband, Vito, died last May in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. "Hurricane Bob tore the roof off my apartment building [in Falmouth, Mass.]," Marilyn wrote. "The rains that followed did terrible damage. It will be November before I am able to go back. Two and a half months as a 'bag lady' has been difficult." I hope you are back in your apartment now, Marilyn, and well settled in. Lon and I were on the Cape camping and biking in early October and the damage was devastating. . . . Alice Jewell Smith writes from Winsted, Conn., that she retired in June as a seventh-grade math teacher. Now she very definitely anticipates travel, but she has no definite plans yet. Alice has two children, Nancy Elizabeth Davis and Donald, Jr., and a granddaughter, Jennifer Elizabeth Davis, age 3. . . . Marjorie Plaisted, a retired P.E. teacher and girls' varsity sports coach, has been sidelined by "aggravating but not life-threatening health problems. Because of 'skin' and 'arthritic' problems I have become an avid sports fan instead of participant. Do miss being active." I bet you do, Marje. . . . Anne Houston Stiller has lived in Branford, Conn., for six years—almost a record for our itinerant classmate! Hootie has five grandchildren and, would you believe, they are "all beautiful"! Thanks for all your kind words about this column. I'm glad you are enjoying reading it as much as I am enjoying writing it.



THE FIFTIES

50

Correspondent:
Nancy Ricker Sears

Our class members continue to involve themselves in worthwhile and rewarding activities as many enjoy the retirement years. A recent conversation with Alice Jennings Castelli, who retired two years ago, revealed that she is serving as president of the vocational agency for the Shoreline Association for the Retarded and Handicapped. Allie retired after 20 years at the Country School in her hometown, Madison, Conn. She started as a teacher and later became admissions director, a post she held for 12 years. Her son Dan is a freelance model maker in New York and currently is working on the architect's model for the Tenement Museum there. A grandson and a granddaughter (from her daughter, Martha) are two of the delights of her life. Allie also reported on her sister, Elisabeth "Dudie" Jennings Maley, who assists her husband in his business, which manufactures small lighting fixtures. They have two married sons and three grandchildren. . . . **Bob Stander** writes: "Other than politics, life is great in Louisiana." He is district governor of Rotary International, and helping him to run a family business are a daughter, a son, a son-in-law and a grandson, who works part time while attending a local university. Bob continues, "All in all it's been a wonderful life. My only regret is that I don't see my Colby classmates that often. So the best to all of you—may your lives be as happy as mine." . . . **Rudy Castelli** is recovering nicely from bypass surgery. He is living in Las Vegas, Nev. . . . Friends from other classes have commented on the length of our class column. In

several issues of *Colby* it has been the longest. That is because so many of you responded generously to a plea for information in last year's class letter. That's the good news. The bad news is that the file is now empty, and we need to hear from all of you. We are a vital and interesting group, and we all benefit from the renewal of old ties that occurs when we receive news of friends from way back when.

51

Correspondent:
Harland Eastman

Drawing once again on responses to Warren Finegan's 40th reunion questionnaire, I shall touch this time on accomplishments and reflections. . . . **Fred Boyle**, whom I see frequently (he had the good sense to retire to my home town), survived 30 years as a high school teacher in Massachusetts to become a genealogist and author of two important works: *Early Families of Sanford-Springvale, Maine* and Volume IV of the *Folsom Genealogy*. . . . **Gene Chartier**, who now lives in Carlsbad, Calif., was teacher of the year at Metropolitan State University in St. Paul, Minn. . . . **Shirley Raynor Ingraham**, administrative assistant for Latchkey, Inc. in Clearwater, Fla., performs an important service for children of working parents. . . . **Jane Perry Lindquist** was a teacher for 12 years in Cape Elizabeth, Maine, and served on the building committee for Cape Elizabeth High School. She now lives in Beverly, Mass., where she is past president of the League of Women Voters. . . . **Stanley Sorrentino** heads his family's jew-

elry manufacturing business, now in its 80th year in Providence, R.I. . . . **Paul Christopher** is still working on what he hopes will be his major accomplishment: removing the "Reagan-Bush Greed Syndrome" from the political scene. I gather Paul is not a Republican. . . . Warren asked classmates what they had learned in 40 years. **Myra Hemenway Bowers** cited the preciousness of health, family, friends and the earth. **Russ Goldsmith** feels that doing what you want to do in life is most important. **Donald Maheu** wrote: "Don't take life too seriously. Enjoy what time you have with your families, help others in need and then look back and say 'Life is really great.'" **Gene Pelletier** advises us all to "listen." I think most of us can agree with **Bill Burgess**, who wrote: "Colby gave me and still does give the finest liberal arts education money can buy." **Kershaw Powell** carries Bill's thought a step further with these words: "Our country depends upon the success of schools like Colby." . . . You don't have to win a Nobel Prize to be included in this column. Please let me know what you are doing. I need fresh material and am anxious to hear from you.

52

Correspondent:
Barbara Bone Leavitt

Reunion time is just around the corner. Plans are being made regarding housing, dinner and festivities. You will be receiving information about these events. Please plan to attend. If you have never been to one—try it! Watch the years melt away.

53

Correspondent:
J. Nelson Beveridge

Robert Grodberg reports: "I have five children, ages 28 to 35, three natural, two step, and I am still hard at work practicing law as general counsel to Purity Supreme, a leading New England supermarket chain. My wife and I travel and play tennis and squash. Looking forward to attending our 40th reunion." . . . **Martha "Marty" Friedlaender** (see profile next page) became director of social work at the Roosevelt division of St. Luke's Roosevelt Hospital Center. Marty, you are terrific! . . . **Louise Davis Stone** sent the following note: "Unlike so many our age, I am not retired. My husband, Chuck, took a chaired position at the University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, in the School of Journalism, so we moved after 19 years in Philadelphia. Like so many others we are the reluctant owners of two houses—unable to sell in Philadelphia. Our three children are grown and out of the house." . . . **Joan Shea Conroy** has moved from Louisiana to Greenville, N.C., to be near her daughter, who is working toward a degree in art education at East Carolina University. Joan keeps busy doing volunteer work at the elementary school branch library and maintains a large rose and perennial garden. Joan also is planning to attend our '93 reunion. . . . **Jean Lyons Shulkin**, who left Colby in '51 to marry Art '51, visited Colby last June to celebrate Art's 40th reunion and had a terrific time. Jean and Art live in Tucson, Ariz., and would love to see anyone from the Class of '53.





“I Don’t Believe in Failure”

As she fielded questions in an hour-long interview, Martha Friedlaender '53 barely paused between one direct, crisp reply and the next. But when she was asked if she had ever experienced failure, there were several moments of silence.

“What a terrible word,” she said finally. “I don’t believe in failure.” That attitude has made Friedlaender (pictured above with grandnephew Jacob Band) one of the most respected social workers in New York City and has taken her to a top administrative position in the hospital where she works.

Friedlaender, who was recently named director of social work at the Roosevelt division of St. Luke’s/Roosevelt Hospital Center, was reared in a Westchester County family with strong Manhattan ties. Her father, a businessman who donated a great deal of time to settlement house work and other volunteer causes, had a direct influence on her career choice. But she says her mother taught her how to feel for others. “Mother would worry, and Dad would push,” she explains. “I’m much more like my father, fortunately, in that sense. I have my mother’s insight. I can feel people’s pain and I can empathize—but I don’t get buried in it.”

Friedlaender says that as a “left-winger,” she felt out of place on Mayflower Hill, although weekly discussions with Professor Kingsley Birge and a few like-minded students helped. “In the 1952 Eisenhower/Stevenson election, only 16 percent of the College community voted for Stevenson,” she remembers. “How horrendous for me.”

Friedlaender says she also felt socially estranged because she is a dwarf. She recalls vividly the pain of being so different in an era when society’s norms seemed very rigid, but she was—and has remained—popular with her classmates. She was president of the Modern Dance Club and was a member of Powder & Wig as a student, and since graduation has served as class secretary and president and as a leader of the New York Colby Club. She received a Colby Brick in 1988.

Friedlaender found her footing, both academically and socially, in graduate school at Columbia, where she earned a master’s in social work in 1956. She says she not only enjoyed

being back in New York, she loved being with a group of people “all headed in the same direction.”

Before she made her reputation in her profession, Friedlaender says, there was a tendency among potential employers to look no further than her stature. “I’ve never had a problem taking care of myself and others, but some agencies felt they couldn’t explain it easily. And why would they if they didn’t have to, if they had four other people who were normal size to choose from?”

After earning her master’s she was hired by United Cerebral Palsy in Brooklyn to direct a program for 125 young people. From there she moved to New York’s Federation for the Handicapped, and in 1961 she received a prestigious Fulbright grant to study at the London School of Economics. During her year there she also was volunteer director of the staff at a home for psychotic and epileptic children.

She has worked in and around New York City ever since in diverse areas of social work, dealing with issues surrounding adoption and foster care, physical disabilities, alcoholism and health care, among others. She has also done private psychological counseling. “I demand that a social worker is a social worker is a social worker,” she says, accounting for the variety in her career. “The social work issues are the same for every dynamic, whether you are talking about AIDS, a broken hip, cancer or whatever.”

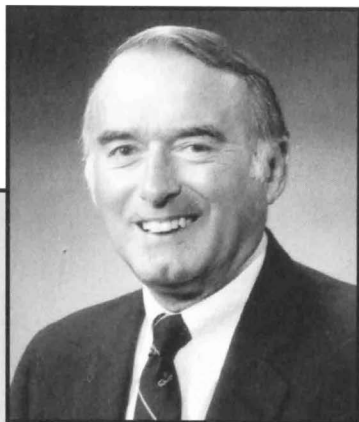
Since 1977 Friedlaender has worked in hospitals. “This has been the best,” she says, “because it’s really putting everything together. It’s working on every aspect of health care.” In her current position she works with hospital administrators, doctors, social workers and patients to make sure every patient receives top care from her 47-member staff.

Friedlaender turns 60 this year, and although she says she plans to work for a long time yet, she’s nursing an idea for a post-retirement project. “I want to write a book about my life and work, about being a dwarf and making it and helping other people with differences,” she says. “I think I have something to say about pushing ahead and making sure you know where you’re going and following your own star.”

55

Correspondent:
Ann Dillingham Ingraham

Pinkie Fall Achor may have us all bear in the grandchildren department. She has 10, ages 6 and under. She is in the process of selling her house in Clifton, Va., but bemoans the housing market. In addition to seeing her grandchildren, she spends her time with her 84-year-old mother, who is still managing a bookstore. . . . **Don Hoagland** writes that one of his daughters is a marine geologist in London and is working throughout Europe for an American engineering consulting firm, his son is finishing his second year as a music major and hopes to transfer to Berklee and his last daughter is a senior in high school. He and his son have been collaborating on writing music and lyrics. In August, Don returned to college to take music theory courses, and he is also taking piano lessons. He auditioned for the second cornet chair with an organization of musical "maniacs" known as Ophir Prison Kazoo Marching Band and Temperance Society, Ltd. He says, "It's a pretty good band, young and old, very laid back, and they don't yell at me when I play the last note of a song one beat behind everyone else." Don has been named public affairs officer of the Civil Air Patrol. He oversees the public relations program for 15 northern California squadrons. Last April he received his "Scanner" rating, which qualifies him to fly with search and rescue crews looking for downed aircraft. . . . **Barbara Ayers Haslam** writes that in August she purchased a 140-year-old fixer upper in Kennebunkport, Maine, while on vacation in Biddeford Pool. She is renovating it and renting it



Clifford Bean '51

Headliners

The lion's share of a recent five-page spread in *Barron's* about new trends in telecommunications was devoted to an interview with Clifford Bean '51 of Arthur D. Little Inc. in Boston. At the center of the discussion was a developing technology called "Wireless Personal Communications Service" (PCS), which will allow subscribers to receive and send communications from anywhere in the world on a tiny handset. Bean, a leading expert on wireless communication, told *Barron's* that PCS has the potential to outstrip even the cellular telephone phenomenon and achieve the 40 million-subscriber level within 10 years of its introduction in the general marketplace.

Mileposts

Deaths: Charles McIntyre '51 in Salem, Mass., at 64.

until she can retire and live in it and paint watercolors there herself. . . . **Ken Van Praag** is still retired, and all of his kids are grown. He ran for town supervisor of Sand Lake, N.Y. He plans to be skiing in Austria this winter; it is Switzerland last winter. . . . **Francis "Pete" Dostie** has retired from the Air Force and lives in Ohio. He has three children, the last, a daughter, is at the University of Texas at Austin. He writes, "Seeing Laura at college brought back memories of Colby and the good days of youth. I remember with fondness the Class of '55 and, in particular, our classmates **Ron Francis** and **George Dinnerman**. Gone too soon but not forgotten."

57

Correspondent:
Brian Olsen

Before I get into the news about classmates, I think it is appropriate that we give a big thank you to **Leslie Wyman Randolph**, who is doing a great job as chair of the Reunion Gift Committee. Let's make her job just a bit easier by giving all we can this year to the Alumni Fund and by topping our reunion year goal of \$40,000. Another note: some of what follows was cut from a previous column due to space limitations. . . . **Isobel Rafuse Capuano** has retired (early) after 17 years with

AT&T. Isobel was working in the national accounts marketing branch as a systems consultant when she opted for golf full time. Isobel and Hank have two sons who are both living in Hawaii, which gives them great incentive to travel to the islands. Isobel also writes that she frequently sees **Carol Ann Cobb Christ**, who is godmother to one of Isobel's sons. . . . **Ted Harriman** spent 30 years in the Far East working in the international insurance business and "retired," or so he thought, into the innkeeping business! Ted and wife Susan Record Harriman '59 now own The Inn at Sunapee, N.H., and would love to have more Colby alumni visit. Along with running the inn, Ted is busy in several local business organizations. . . . **Polly Hoyt Marquis** and husband **Gordie '53** have been living in Hopkinton, Mass., for 25 years, and though they are not retired, they are thinking of doing so in a more rural spot. Polly is still teaching special ed., and they have a married son and a daughter who is taking her junior year abroad at the Sorbonne in Paris. Polly would welcome any thoughts on how folks have handled moving to a smaller place out in the country at retirement. Anyone tried that? . . . I hope you all saw the nice piece on **Dave Palmer** in *Colby* a couple of issues back. Dave and his wife, **Anne Burbank Palmer '55**, were featured in the article titled "Alumni on Main Street." I talked to Dave recently on the phone. He sounds great and will be waiting to greet all of us in June at the 35th reunion. . . . Another hard worker for Colby and our class is **Sue Fairchild Bean**. Sue is the director of a latchkey program for the YMCA in Glastonbury, Conn. Sue and Bob's children are grown and have their own careers, but now there are three grandsons to spoil. No

retirement plans as yet, but a home in Kennebunkport, Maine, is their new getaway place. (We do seem to have our roots in Maine, don't we?) . . . **Dr. Shirley Verga Montini-Turiansky** writes from Waterbury, Conn., of her busy life as a physician. Shirley retired as a registered nurse-teacher in the '70s and went on to medical school and followed that with externships in psychiatry and internal medicine. Shirley is a member of Physicians for Human Rights and Physicians for Social Responsibility. Next on her list is work with children's health programs, probably with a refugee group. . . . It was good to hear from **Ron Darroch**, who writes from East Haven, Conn., of his happy status as a single person. Ron is a hearing consultant and has three married children. . . . "Donating artwork to every conceivable fund raiser" is one of **Nancy Eggleston Kibens's** activities. Nancy writes from somewhere in Missouri of her work as a clay and paper artist and teacher. Nancy claims that artists do their best work in their "mature" years and states emphatically her lack of plans for retirement. Nancy gets her New England fix every summer singing at the Berkshire Choral Institute. . . . Lest the editor strike again, I'll close for now. I hope you're all planning on your New England "fix" in June. Let's make it a great party for our 35th!

for the next column. You folks certainly have helped me out. I am still receiving your completed questionnaires, which have all sorts of great news. The first was from our class president, who says to expect a fun time that will be unique for our 35th reunion. **Tom LaVigne** must have something special up his sleeve! His and Edith's fourth child, Kate, is a freshman at Colby, where she plays varsity tennis. She was in

the #2 singles and #1 doubles spots and has played exceptionally well. Son Tom, Colby Class of '88, just started working at LaVigne Press, where proud Dad says he is a wonderful addition. The LaVignes see a lot of **Gerry and Rae West Jones** and **Carl '60** and **Karen Graf Paharik '61**. **Bill '59** and **Linda Mackey FoeHL '60** entertained Edith for her 50th birthday in Boston this past summer. . . . **Bill and Cindy**

Allerton Rocknak say knowing their children are well, happy and finding satisfaction in their lives gives them the most satisfaction. Son Russ was married in June of '90. **Stefanie '88** is working in Boston and going to grad school. Scott is in D.C., where, I hope, he has found work in these trying economic times. The Rocknaks are clearing land near Lake Megunticook, where they plan to build a home closer to their business. (Rocknak's Yacht Sales). They will beat the 35th and hope you will be, too! . . . I asked if **Larry LaPointe** continued in the field of psychology where he did so well "way back then," and he said he went on to get advanced degrees in English and counseling. He just retired from teaching high school after 33 years. He is now working at the University of Maine in Augusta teaching writing and literature over ITV. His family, especially his grandchildren (five boys and one girl), give him the most satisfaction in life. We have a "maybe" for the 35th. What can we do to make it a "yes," Larry? . . . **Thomas Roy** and I go back many years—to our high school days. He and wife Janice are living in West Simsbury, Conn. Tom is with ITT. The Hartford, where he is assistant director, EDP (Ltd.). Janice is vice president of surgical and ambulatory services at New Britain General Hospital. Their five children include **Deborah (Skidmore '84)**, employed in benefits at Aetna; **Pamela (Assumption College '85)**, who works at Fidelity Investments; **Stephen (Skidmore '86)**, captain U.S.M.C. (aviator); **Kristin (Siena College '88)**, a marketing representative at Merchants Insurance Group; and **Matthew (Holy Cross '90)** in benefits at CIGNA in Phoenix. Stephen served in the gulf for eight months on the U.S.S. *Nassau*. **Mattie Gache '60** was

Correspondents

1950

Nancy Sears
(Nancy L. Ricker)
31 Sweetwater Avenue
Bedford, MA 01730
617-275-7865

1951

Harland Eastman
P.O. Box 276
Springvale, ME 04083
207-324-2797

1952

Barbara Leavitt
(Barbara J. Bone)
21 Indian Trail
Scituate, MA 02066
617-545-4374

1953

J. Nelson Beveridge
134 Border Street
Cohasset, MA 02025
617-383-1712

1954

Marlene Jabar
(Marlene E. Hurd)
11 Pleasantdale Avenue
Waterville, ME 04901
207-873-4471

1955

Ann Ingraham
(Ann S. Dillingham)
9 Appletree Lane
Manchester, ME 04351
207-622-0298

1956

Mrs. C. MacDonald Grout
(Eleanor Edmunds)
RD 3, Jones Road
Gouverneur, NY 13642
315-287-3277

1957

Brian F. Olsen
46 Washington Drive
Acton, MA 01720
508-263-9238

1958

Andria Kime
(Andria H. Peacock)
737 Turnpike Street
Stoughton, MA 02072
617-344-8419

1959

Susan Frazer
(Susan K. Fetherston)
6 Bellevue Place
Middletown, CT 06457
203-346-8137

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Correspondent:
Andria Peacock Kime

Organization has never been a great attribute of mine, and I'm always surprised and never prepared as the deadline approaches

one of his instructors at Pensacola, Fla., when he earned his wings. Mattie, a Zele like Tom, roomed with Tom as a freshman. Small world! Meeting and marrying Janice and raising five children have been most satisfying for Tom. All three daughters were married within 10 months of each other, and now, he says, he has three great sons-in-law. Tom indicated he won't be at the reunion. Maybe we can change his mind. . . . **Helen Payson Seager** still resides on Nantucket Island, Mass., where she sounds busier than ever. She is an administrator in an executive search firm that serves not-for-profit organizations, especially colleges and universities. They find presidents, deans, financial officers, provosts, etc. "My boss is the best in the business." Husband Brad continues as associate professor, School of Education, University of Pittsburgh. Helen describes him as a terrific trainer of teachers and of teachers of teachers. He will retire in May, at which time Helen will also retire to spend time with Brad, her music and crafts. Her father died in June of '90. Her mom fell in an icy field in January of '91 and broke her pelvis. She was in the field for a long time before her cries alerted some dogs and through them, some people. She is alone for the first time in 55 years but recently pulled off dinner for 12. The Seagers' daughter was married and was due to give birth around Thanksgiving. They had to work through the Immigration and Naturalization Service to obtain permission for the father, a former exchange student from Brazil, to get here for the birth. Helen describes him as the "sweetest fellow I've ever met." Their daughter "shows us a wisdom impossible in our Colby days." Helen has been studying voice for the past three years. She sang the role of Colas the Magi-

cian in Mozart's *Bastien und Bastienne* this past December in Orleans, Mass. Most wonderful times are described as listening to Cape Cod's classical music station's broadcast of opera, outdoors, working on an ugly wreck of furniture to bring it new life. "While I am stripping ugly and ruinous layers of paint and dirt, the piece begins to speak to me about how I should refurbish it." I quote on Helen's belief system: "I'm a feminist. I know that a woman's experience is different from that of a man, and that that experience is not taken into account when decisions are being made. Discounting women's experience comes as naturally as breathing. There is no point in discussing these facts with people who don't get it, so I don't anymore. Both women and men cooperate to keep women back. (Gordon Allport explains this in his *Nature of Prejudice*.) This must change but won't in my lifetime. So now I speak about it only with people who are friendly to the idea. I don't consider that there are 'twosides' to feminism—only greater depths." Helen will be at our 35th and has some good suggestions for us. Keep your news coming, friends!



Andria Peacock Kime also forwarded a letter from **David Woodbury**, who wrote from his Springfield, Va., home. "I retired from the United States Navy two years ago after four successful sea commands and more time walking the Pentagon's 'hallowed halls' than I care to remember," David wrote. "It was a very satisfying and rewarding career, but I certainly do not miss the extended family separations. Martha and I returned to our home in Springfield anticipating a more quiet

and predictable life as 'civilians.' Our three sons are all grown—Dave, Jr. is a legislative assistant on Capitol Hill; Scott owns his own business in Seattle; and Jeff, our youngest, will graduate from the University of Alabama this spring. At bottom, I think Martha and I have adjusted quite nicely to an 'empty nest.'"

David went on to say that he and Martha celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary in November, but that he observed the day from Jubail, Saudi Arabia. "Following retirement from the Navy," he continued, "I accepted a position with Booz-Allen & Hamilton, Inc., an international management and technical services consulting firm. [T]hey asked me to take on a new project—to develop and implement a tactical training program for senior officers in the Royal Saudi Navy. . . . As you can see, I'm not very good at predicting where I will be even a month in advance, so June 1993 really falls in the 'too hard' category right now. It is difficult to believe that our 35th reunion is coming up. If by then we are back in the U.S.A., it would be great fun to return to Colby. It would also be a first—I have not been back to Waterville since the day we graduated. It is difficult to believe that nearly 35 years have passed—it still seems like yesterday."

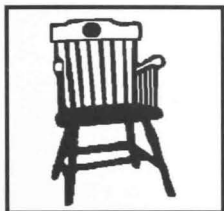
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Correspondent:
Susan Fetherston Frazer

Time has been up to its old tricks again—speeding up. It doesn't seem possible that it's time to write another column, but it is. Those reporting this time are all

busy, and several of them claim to be "taller, slimmer and smarter" than when we graduated. I leave it to you to figure out which ones. . . . **Arleen Larsen Munk** and her husband, Rolf, are back in Brookfield, Conn., after having lived in Chicago, Detroit and Buffalo. Arleen is active on the town committee responsible for welcoming newcomers. She gets to New York seven or eight times a year to visit museums, attend the theater and see her cousin. In September she had a weekend of fun with **Jane Hartzell Willey**, who was visiting from La Grange, Ga. The Munks climb on to airplanes as often as possible. They have been to Europe several times; they went to Norway and Sweden last September and they traveled to New Zealand another time to see a friend. They are getting ready with the usual feverish excitement for the May wedding of their daughter. . . . **Cyndy Crockett Mendelson** and I see each other regularly because we are on the same committee of the Alumni Council. Cyndy and her husband, Aaron, recently sold Crockett's, the women's retail clothing business that they have owned for many years in Longmeadow, Mass. Cyndy says that change is good, and that the most important thing they learned during all those years in business for themselves was independence. Thus, instead of going to a corporate job, Cyndy is doing several part-time jobs that allow her to be her own boss. She is a substitute teacher in the Longmeadow schools, works in development at the Center for Human Development, the biggest resource center of its kind in western Massachusetts and does independent contracting and shows for a clothing retailer. The Mendelsons have a son at Kenyon and a daughter who is awaiting college admission. Cyndy and Aaron manage

Where There's a Will— There's a Way . . .



*A way to endow
chairs for inspir-
ing teachers . . .*



*to provide scholar-
ship aid to gifted
students . . .*



*to furnish Colby
labs with scientific
equipment . . .*



*or even to put up
a building.*

*A way to leave your mark on Colby
and save estate taxes, as well.*

Have you reviewed your will lately? For advice on how to include Colby in your estate plans, please contact Leslie E. Byrne, Director of Planned Giving, Colby College, Waterville, ME 04901. (207) 872-3212

to sneak off once or twice a year to Naples, Fla. . . . I finally caught up with Dr. Robert Younes, who is now in Potomac, Md. Bob used to be a practicing pediatrician in Boston and also did some teaching at a community hospital to which Tufts Medical School sends students. He has now moved into health administration and is the regional medical director for a group health management organization. He says that HMOs are fighting for survival, and he considers medical insurance to be a huge political football. Bob is busier now than ever before with his skills being challenged and improved daily. He sees information management as the crux of the medical problem—info comes in faster than it can be organized. Bob is working on an M.B.A. He and his wife have two children, ages 3 and 7. . . . It sounds like Al and Nancy Thompson Fearing have a very agreeable life just north of Portland in Cumberland Center, Maine. Al retired nine years ago from the Coast Guard after 23 years of service—and 11 moves! He now owns a Dairy Queen, which keeps him as busy as he wants to be. Nancy is an antique dealer. She helps people find replacement and additional pieces of old Haviland china—quality Limoges china from the Victorian era. Nancy has also become interested in genealogy. Six years ago, prompted by a fascination for Al's mother's family, the Fearings went to England. They have returned every year since then, have made contact with six living cousins and have collected a trove of family stories. Sounds like fun! . . . Rosemary Mc Donough Abele is another old friend who leads—in her own words—a very nice life. The Abeles run an executive search company in Lincoln, Mass. Now that they are phasing down toward retirement, they have time

for trips to places such as Alaska, where fly fishing is good. They stay in lodges where they meet amazingly interesting people. They have two children, including Julie '89. Rosemary loves painting, cooking, biking, aerobics and dogs. In dealing with grief over the loss of a pet corgi, Rosemary has become a trainer of dogs for the hearing impaired. Little wonder that she finds this work especially satisfying and rewarding. . . . Another "headhunter," or executive searcher, is our class president, Skip Tolette. Skip and Joan (Crowell '60) live in Upper Saddle River, N.J. Skip says he has become "biotic man" with his two hip replacement operations over the past year, but, he says, "you do have to watch it in airports." He is supposed to be content with golf and piano, but he sneaks onto the tennis court occasionally. At a recent event organized by the New York Alumni Club, Skip found himself seated at the theater next to Sue Taylor. They enjoyed reminiscing. . . . Your class officers are responsible for planning the class reunion for June 1994, and it's not too soon to start. We are eager to have as many people as possible participate, and herewith ask that anyone interested in having a say call or write to say so. You don't necessarily have to leave home to have a hand in the reunion plans, but you do have to speak up. Please grab your phone or your pen soon!



THE SIXTIES

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Correspondent:
Penny Dietz Hill

By now you have gotten the class letter and know that my first article didn't make it into the January issue of the magazine. Ned Gow had warned me that he usually had too much news to condense into one article. However, since four reunion attendees filled out questionnaires and the rest of you left me with great promises to write, I just know that my next mail delivery will bring loads of news from the Class of '61. Now that I have had this job for several months I would like to lead a round of applause for Ned Gow for keeping us so well informed for the last five years. . . . Those of you who missed the 30th reunion missed one heck of a party. We even started planning the 35th along the lines of the Class of '56, which was celebrating the right way—with a four-day party! They had spent Wednesday through Friday at the Samoset Resort in Rockport. Paul and I checked it out on our way home, and it looks like a great place to start our reunion in 1996. Some of us hope to be retired by then! Ned covered the reunion in his last column, but I can't help reiterating what fun it was to see old friends and make new ones. . . . **Margie Chamberlain Davis** has already sent me a couple of pictures to hang on the wall at our 35th. She is a children's librarian in East Greenwich, R.I., and has a daughter who will be spending next year at the University of Stirling in Scotland. Margie cast the first vote for the Samoset in '96. . . . **Scotty MacLeod Folger** was at the reunion without her husband, Brad, who spent the summer working as a bush pilot in Alaska. Scotty's eldest daughter,

Phoebe, chose to attend her father's alma mater, Middlebury. Scotty reports that Jock Williams '62 is busy running his own boat yard. . . . **Quimby Robinson** is working on his second career. He's in the "rag" (apparel) business and is obviously enjoying it. As he put it: "Lost my job in a corporate takeover after 26 years. Best thing that's happened to me since I got married (also 26 years ago)." . . . Along with Margie, Scotty and Quimby, the only other reunion attendee who filled out the questionnaire (hint, hint) was **Judy Hoffman Hakola**. Since she is an instructor in English at the University of Maine, I am hoping she won't grade my first column. It was obvious at the reunion that she enjoyed seeing Colin MacKay, and she has confessed that she keeps pictures of Mark Benbow and Robert Reuman in her office as role models of the student-centered teaching tradition she is carrying on. . . . I cannot close without a special thanks to the reunion committee, which met regularly under the able guidance of **Denny Dionne**, and especially to **Liz (Rowe '63)** and **Bev Lapham**, who put so much time and effort into the reunion banners, which were crafted to be recyclable for future reunions. . . . That's all I have for now. I am looking forward to hearing from all of you with tidbits of interest and news of you and any other classmates you have seen. If you find it as hard to sit down and write a letter as I do, just call me at home at 203-746-3223. If I don't answer, that may mean I have moved back to northern Virginia. Paul took an early retirement offer from IBM and joined Systems Center, Inc. I am in the process of job-and house-hunting now. If you don't write to give me news about you, you'll be reading a lot more about our adventures!

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Correspondent:
Linda Nicholson Goodman

Although the 500th anniversary of Columbus' discovery of the New World may overshadow the 30th reunion of the Class of 1962, there are many of us who have already put it on the calendar for June 5-7. Since it has been five years since our last reunion, new class officers will be nominated, and anyone who has a burning desire to be secretary (class correspondent) should feel free to contact me. The events planned for the 30th are less formal than those for the banner years (25, 50), and the reunion committee would be glad to entertain any other suggestions you might have. Contacting Sue Conant Cook '75 or anyone in the Alumni Office at 207-872-3190 will put you in touch with the planners of the reunion. A more relaxed schedule gives us plenty of time for just catching up on the last five, 20 or 30 years with classmates from Colby's great years ('58-'62!) . . . A questionnaire and letter arrived from **Nancy Rowe Adams**, who has been working in government service for the past 20 years at various military educational centers in Europe. For the past 10 years, Nancy has been a counselor at and director of the Army Education Center in Heidelberg, Germany, while husband John has been a systems accountant for the Army. Daughter Laurie, 25, a Dartmouth graduate, is presently a political activist in South Africa; adopted daughter Soni, 22, is a senior at Sacramento State in California and son Sam, 22, is a senior at the University of Colorado in Boulder. Both Soni and Sam started college in the East but gravitated to the mountains and ocean of the West. Sounds

very familiar to many of us! Nancy says she stays "on top of things" by having good women friends, doing aerobics, biking, taking courses and soaking up the culture in art museums when traveling. Although her present life sounds indefatigably peripatetic (try spelling that twice), Nancy's dream is to return permanently to the Brunswick, Maine, area, where the Adams have vacationed for years. Try to come in June, Nancy, and be part of the reunion crowd. We've missed you! . . . "Travel" is the key word in **Brenda Wrobleksi Elwell's** response. She has done just that since graduation as a travel agent and, presently, as the national account manager for Carlson Travel Network, a corporate travel agency. Among the perks of Brenda's job have been globe-trotting and the adventurous jaunts (white-water rafting, swimming with wild dolphins) that she has enthusiastically shared with her two children. Daughter Monique, 20, is studying international business in Paris and Tokyo in pursuit of both an M.B.A. and a degree in corporate law and son Gregory, 13, excels at skateboarding. Brenda attributes her feelings of fulfillment and satisfaction to metaphysics, good friends, powerwalking and "travel, travel, travel." . . . **Marijane Eaton Fall** is completing her doctorate and learning to adjust to "singlehood." Living on Westport Island, Maine, Marijane has continued her five-year private counseling practice, begun teaching at the university level and taken up sailing, which she loves. Her three children are off on their own, and while Theo the cat is her companion during the final stages of her Ph.D., Marijane envisions a "male partner type" to share the island and sailing trips. . . . **Dave Jacobson**, who has been a professor of anthropology



Michel Picher '67

Headliners

Judith Chase '61 and her organic vegetable business, *Appropriate Agricultural Alternatives*, were the subjects of a recent *New York Times* feature. Chase, who lives in Nepal, says she hopes the high prices she commands for her produce will convince more Nepalis to try gardening. "Too many Nepalis are leaving the land," she said. . . . In honor of Massachusetts Rehabilitation Commissioner Elmer Bartels '62, the National Spinal Cord Injury Association has established the Elmer C. Bartels Leadership Award. Bartels has served the organization for many years. . . . Morgan McGinley '64 was elected president of the New England Society of Newspaper Editors. . . . Donald Short '64 was elected first vice president of the National Fisheries Institute. . . . Terry Saunders Lane '66 was named associate dean for development, research and special educational projects at Boston University's School of Social Work. . . . Toronto attorney and labor arbitrator Michel Picher '67 was appointed a salary arbitrator by Major League Baseball and the Major League Baseball Players' Association.

Newsmakers

Judy Fassett Aydelott '64 was elected to the board of the People's National Bank of Littleton, N.H. . . . Virginia Goddard Barnes '65 was named plant human resources manager for the Milford, Mass., division of Avery Dennison Corp. . . . Gerry Davies DeGeorge '66 joined the sales force at Carlson Real Estate in Winchester, Mass.

Mileposts

Marriages: Deborah Chase Canavan '66 to Frederick Herring in Aurora, Colo.

Deaths: Alice Stebbins Fowler '60 in Newport, N.H., at 53. . . . Jack Bober '64 in New Vernon, N.J., at 49.

at Brandeis University for the past 25 years, wrote that since he is doing research on the organization of families and households, he is awaiting with interest the results of my questionnaire. Since only half the class received the original survey (hopefully the second half went out late last year), I may have to bring the marriage/alternative lifestyle advice to the reunion—maybe we can have a roundtable discussion chaired by Dave! I've written about Dave's and Lois' combined families before, but just to catch us up: stepson Eric, 27, is in San Francisco, daughter Emily, 23, is in Santa Fe, stepdaughter Sarah, 23, is in Boston and son Matthew, 20, and stepdaughter Abby, 21, are both in college. Dave's physical regimen includes 45 minutes daily of squash, tennis, walking or bike riding. To stay culturally alert he reads, listens to classical and jazz music, and he recommends the video *Mama, There's a Man in Your Bed* (comedy or sociological comment?). . . . Janet Hertzberg says she has been a professor of math "forever," but her first love is still singing and the performing arts. Janet described seeing *Phantom of the Opera* done in German in Vienna as "magical and stunning." . . . Finally, John Hilton sent news that he was "extremely satisfied" with his position as a teacher at the Free Christian School in Edgerton, Minn. Daughters Joanna and Heidi are in the 11th and 12th grades at his school, and while the family is deeply involved in the Protestant Reformed Church, John does find time to do some weightlifting, carpentry and saxophone playing. . . . My son Bill '91 is working for his father and is discovering the thrill of traveling around the country, sleeping in cheap motels and making "cold calls" on small businesses located in Podunk, Texas. His apartment

in Mystic, Conn., overlooks the Mystic Seaport, and many traveling Colby graduates have stopped to share bed and board. . . . Maybe by the time this reaches you, the job market will have thawed and the economy will have begun an upturn. Remember to put June 5-7, 1992 on your summer schedule and write to old classmates who are jocular, erudite or just plain fun to be with.

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Correspondent:
Jo-Ann Wincke French

Greetings to all of you! I finally moved into my new condo, and I still managed to *not lose* all your letters. Can't say the same for numerous other things I have packed away somewhere. . . . Jane Melanson Dahmen is a well-known artist who is very excited about her career choice and her family. Jane is married to Joe, a manufacturer of boat equipment, and they have two kids, Joey, a senior in high school (and a varsity hockey player), and Emily, a student at Colby, who last year took a sabbatical and lived in California. Jane has taken a bike trip to France and Holland and sailed in the Hebrides off the coast of Scotland. She certainly seems to have a happy and fulfilling life, and I'm waiting for her art show to come to the Cleveland Museum of Art, so I can see it myself, and tell everyone I know her! . . . Judi Magalhaes Garcia also has a very interesting career. She is a contract linguist for the FBI and is enjoying her town house in Houston, Texas. Judi also does social work for the county, which, along with working for the FBI, is what she always wanted to do. Judi has traveled back to Spain

and to New York and Maine. . . . **Pat Dunn Field** is president and CEO of her own business, the hospital-based Home Care Corporation. Pat and Fred Field were married in August of 1990. They have three children and one grandson. Pat has been back to Colby often, as her oldest son, Gregg Estey, graduated from Colby in 1987. Pat is working on her master's in health services administration and spent her last vacation at a condo in Hawaii. . . . **Owen Mark Sanderson** is doing what he wanted to do when he grew up. Mark says he always wanted to be an attorney and settle into a small town, and Coventry, Conn., it is! Mark and his wife, Freda, also became real estate developers after they purchased some property in Florida and started to sell town houses on the ocean. They liked Florida so much that they decided to purchase their own home in Palm Beach. Sounds like their kids are following in their footsteps—Philip is in investment banking, and Pamela is into apartment management (same as her mother) and also owns tanning salons and runs a business as a distributor for sportswear. Mark and Freda spent their last vacation relaxing in Bermuda. . . . **Michael Archer** is an insurance broker in Brazil. Mike and wife Ruth have two young children, and Mike has an older daughter who graduated from the Tilton School in May. Mike spent some of his vacation time visiting his daughter and his brother Pete in Boston. He was anticipating a trip to Paraguay with Ruth and friends for some golf. Mike sends regards to all of you and says he wishes he were living and working in the U.S. . . . **Arlene Jenkins Graber** considers herself a "perpetual volunteer." She and her husband, David, an environmental engineering consultant,

have four boys, and the whole family has become involved in Scouting. This past summer, David and their two youngest sons, Kevin and Alan, participated in the Boy Scout National High Adventure Florida Sea Base trip, sailing off the Florida Keys; and as committee chair of the troop, Arlene did much of the fund raising and made travel arrangements. Their oldest son, Steven, graduated from Colby in 1990. Another son, Brian, is at Dartmouth. Arlene has seen **Dee Dee Wilson Perry** on occasion, as Arlene's mother and brother live near Cohasset, Mass. The Grabers vacation at their family camp at Horseneck and enjoy not having a phone there. Arlene says that they have lived in Florida, Texas and Panama, and she uses her master's degree in social work indirectly in everything she does. . . . **Bill Witherell** is enjoying some traveling with his job as director of financial, fiscal and enterprise affairs at the Organization of Economic Cooperation and Development in Paris. His marriage to Edie in December of '89 added three more children to his two, and, of course, at least one of them went to Colby! Bill and Edie went to Bulgaria, Hong Kong, Singapore and Seoul last year but like many of us would love to spend more time in New England. . . . Another letter with a foreign postmark came from **Ceylon Barclay** in Grenada, West Indies. He lists his occupation as writer and rum manufacturer. Ceylon has four children. One, he claims, is a Tom Cruise look-alike trying to get into the movies; another is a summa cum laude graduate in Chinese; a daughter has made him a grandfather twice; and he has a son still in college. Ceylon has written a book, *Urgent Fury Two!*, and he travels all over the world constantly but found ample time to "adopt" seven

schools in Grenada and has helped by painting, fixing up, supplying basics, and teaching teachers who themselves only have sixth-grade educations. Ceylon extends a welcome to any other Colby "burnout" who wants to play on this beautiful isle. He could use the help! He really is doing something in the developing world, and it sounds like a big challenge. . . . That's it for this month. I have eight letters left and will need some more news soon. Please let me know what you're doing so I can write about it.

sounded quite sane telling about it. He is now employed at Kennebec Valley Medical Center as director of patient affairs and risk manager. . . . A nice quote from **Karen Eskesen**: "The book they published for our 25th reunion was really fun. Instead of dwelling on the past (which I would have hated), it caught us up on people's present lives—and aren't we a really interesting bunch?"

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Correspondent:
Richard Bankart

Art Beveridge is alive and well after being "missing" for several years. I picked up the phone one day to hear the ever-cheery voice of "Mr. Beveridge," as he was known to Miss Ford's freshman English class. Someone had given him a copy of *Colby*. He spotted my number and called. Art is married, lives in Springfield, Va., and has a four-year-old son. His musical talents have grown beyond the trumpet to include the flugelhorn, electric base and piano. He is self-employed as a club musician and a composer of light classical and orchestral music. He recently scored the soundtrack for a TV pilot. . . . **Gordon Corey's** Institute of Equine Erudition has moved to its winter campus in Pinehurst, N.C. Its headmaster's lengthy news release simply states: "Truckin' on—Makin' do." The summer campus is in Cumberland, Maine. . . . **Virginia Goddard Barnes** recently joined Avery Dennison Corp. in Milford, Mass., as manager of human relations. . . . Prof. **Marty Dodge** continues coaching woodsmen's teams at the Community College of the Fin-

64

Correspondent:
Sara Shaw Rhoades

I received a nice account of **Joan Thiel Hadley's** wedding last summer. Her twin sons, both of whom had just graduated from college, walked her down the aisle, and **Anita Hegmann McCray** was matron of honor (just as she was at Joan's first wedding!). **Joanna Cleveland Caswell** was there as well. Joan is now Mrs. William Hadley and is still living in the heart of Boston and loving all the good things that come her way in life. . . . Changes also have happened in **Phil Choate's** life. With both kids through college and in the Air Force, Phil and Jany have moved from Lewiston to Augusta, Maine. Their house sold the first week it was on the market (don't you just *hate* to hear that?), and they decided to turn their summer camp into a year-round home. While living in the camp, they added 700 square feet, a central heating system, thermal windows, a well, insulation, new electrical and plumbing systems and a new kitchen! Believe it or not, Phil



When the World Meets

This June nearly 120 heads of state or government will travel to Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, for the first-ever "Earth Summit"—a United Nations-sponsored meeting to discuss worldwide ecological issues. And if the gathering goes off without a hitch, that will be thanks in large part to the efforts of Marguerite Malcolm '66.

As chief of planning and meeting servicing in the U. N.'s Department of Conference Services, Malcolm supervises a staff of 21 that is responsible for organizing a two-year planning calendar for the organization's major offices in New York, Geneva and Vienna and making sure each meeting is staffed, supplied and served adequately.

For an event such as the one in Rio, Malcolm says, "we organize everything on site, from every plug outlet for the typists to how to handle the visit of the head of state to open the conference. What you have to do on site is recreate U.N. headquarters on a smaller scale. And that's a lot."

Difficult as it can be, however, Malcolm's job is literally a dream come true. She was mesmerized by the U.N. as a child visiting the Security Council on a class trip. "A lightbulb went off in my head," she remembers, "and I knew this was what I was going to do." Originally she hoped to join the U.N.'s team of translators, and she majored in French at Colby with that in mind. During her senior year, Professor Jean Bundy of the French Department arranged for Malcolm to spend Jan Plan working with the U.N. interpreters.

"After I had done a month with them I realized that my own language skills were weak, in terms of the level required to be an interpreter," Malcolm says. "But I happened to notice that there were these people organizing meetings. I thought getting involved in meetings was a way to get going."

She was hired as an assistant conference officer for the General Assembly session after graduation in 1966. She checked protocol, made sure nameplates were correct and delivered messages to and from delegates. But once the session was over, so was her job. She was called back the following spring for a special session on Namibia and kept on during the Six-Day War, and she earned a permanent position when two conference officers resigned that fall. The former nameplate custodian now juggles a schedule of nearly 4,000 meetings worldwide and serves as secretary to the General Assembly's Committee on Conferences.

"I come to work every day not knowing what interesting problems are going to confront me," she says, recounting the tale of how the United States' ban on Palestinian leader Yasser Arafat sent the entire Security Council to Geneva on a moment's notice—and how she had to work round the clock to make that possible. Other highlights include taking in a Mets game with then-Ambassador George Bush ("a very nice man"), meeting heads of state, working with people from around the world and speaking French daily.

"I have a unique position in the world," Malcolm says. "I have counterparts in Geneva and Vienna, but they have only their own programs of meetings to worry about. I have to worry about the overview. So it really is a wide-ranging, broad job. There aren't enough hours in the day."

ger Lakes in N.Y. The men's team won its seventh title, the women's its sixth since 1974 during the spring competition. Marty also has a project involving "interpretive trail construction" for the town of Canandaigua, N.Y. . . .

Bob Baggs is chief investment officer for New Hampshire for Fleet/Norstar Investment Advisors. He and Cherie now live in Nashua and spend the warmer months traveling in Europe. . . .

Bob Brody was awarded his PHR (professional in human resources) in May. Bob retired in July 1988 as a major in the U.S.A.F. He and Marjorie are both licensed professional counselors, Bob for the United States Automobile Association in San Antonio and Marjorie in private practice. . . .

Betsy Frazer Eck is a trade show manager with Cahners Exposition Group. Last May she visited her son Chris, who is studying in Australia. . . .

Harry Marshall sent a note of great regret from Radda-In-Chianti, Italy. I had hoped to visit with him last August while I was touring Tuscany. He was traveling too! . . .

Chuck Currie reports a move to Westlake Village, Calif. He's a program controller at Northrop Corporation. In 1990 he and his wife, Sima, began a book-exporting venture dealing in publications for hospitals, universities and libraries in Iran. "The future looks promising." Indeed it does. Hail, Colby, Hail.

66

Correspondent:
Russ Monbleau

Jim Drawbridge had to pay the price for trying to raise funds from my household. He was subjected to an interview that lasted much

Correspondents

1960

Katherine P. White
1228 Sandringham Way
Birmingham, MI 48010
313-646-2907

1961

Penelope D. Hill
(Penelope Dietz)
2 Sunnyside Lane
New Fairfield, CT 06812
203-746-3223

1962

Linda Goodman
(Linda H. Nicholson)
Fernwood Heights Farm
96 Lynch Hill Road
Oakdale, CT 06370
203-848-0469

1963

Jo-Ann W. French
(Jo-Ann Wincze)
10417 White Ash Trail
Twinsburg, Ohio 44087

1964

Sara Rhoades
(Sara K. Shaw)
76 Norton Road
Kittery, ME 03904
207-439-2620

1965

Richard W. Bankart
20 Valley Avenue Suite D2
Westwood, NJ 07675
201-664-7672

1966

Russell N. Monbleau
3 Lovejoy Road
Milford, NH 03055
603-673-5508

1967

Mrs. Ross A. Dean
(Susan R. Dagggett)
29301 N. 114th Street
Scottsdale, AZ 85255
602-585-0313

1968

Barbara E. Bixby
12 Eighth Street
Bayville, NY 11709
516-628-1597

1969

Anna T. Bragg
(Anna E. Thompson)
PO Box 267
61 South Main Street
Washburn, ME 04786

longer than his planned "support your alma mater" pitch. Jim's actual vocation is with Harris Publishing in the telemarketing/fundraising division, so volunteering to raise funds for Colby was the epitome of the busman's holiday. Jim reports that his son Peter, 24, is a chip off the old block, currently engaged in an "extended educational career"—in other words, lots of school. Jim remarried two and a half years ago and is living in his childhood home in Holden, Mass. He still has the legs and the desire to play hockey and was engaged for a time in a huff & puff league in Keene, N.H., or at least that was what he thought until the Keene State team showed up one night. Jim says he instantly found himself on the wrong end of a generation gap. . . . Len Nelson is a psychotherapist providing counseling on a wide range of subjects, from troubled marriages to drug dependencies. Len's son Eric has just entered New Mexico State University to study professional golf management. NMSU is one of only three schools in the country offering this curriculum. Seems one day when Len wasn't looking, Eric got down to a four handicap—that's some serious golf. I asked Len if his golf handicap was comparable, but he said it was closer to his license plate number. Len's goal now is to move on to other geographies, so if you know of any career opportunities for Len's specialty, drop him a line. . . . Certainly one of the more interesting career paths belongs to Sue Freihofer. Her job history has included high fashion sales, modeling and running the admissions department for the American School in Italy. After 10 years in Europe, she is back in New England. Last year she bought and renovated a condo in south Boston. She teamed up with a business partner to open a stock

photo production company two years ago. Her partner is a professional photographer, and Sue runs the sales and business management end. As Sue describes it, this is a tricky, challenging business involving sales and services to key agencies around the country. She has to anticipate the advertising trends and then build an inventory of stock shots that are marketable. Sue is clearly making the most of a liberal arts education. . . . Patricia Ross Pehoski saw daughter Jessica off to Whitman College in Washington state this fall. She reports that her nest isn't quite as empty as she thought it would be, as her 8-year-old German shepherd with

a "delicate stomach" expects constant attention. Two years ago, Pat and her husband of 21 years built a new home on the Mercer Island, Wash., waterfront. Based upon my travels, this has to be one of the all-time prime locations. They are both looking forward to some excellent skiing this winter, based out of their condo in Park City, Utah. Deep powder, moderate temperatures, no crowds and no knowledge whatsoever of "ice" and "corn snow." . . . Andy Maizner and his wife, Liz Neily '67, are coming up on 19 years as residents of Salt Lake City. They originally traveled there on a sabbatical getaway, and they liked it so much they

never left. Andy is involved in a variety of real estate transactions including investments and refurbishing properties. Liz earned her master's degree in special education and is currently associated with a therapy center that focuses on childhood disorders. She is also an outreach coordinator helping teachers work with high-risk children. Liz and Andy stay young with their 7-year-old daughter, Rose, and with liberal doses of outdoor recreation, including skiing (see Utah skiing, above) and mountain biking (the latter being without motors, Liz was quick to point out). They usually get back to New England to visit family in August and would have made the reunion this year except for a last-minute scheduling conflict. Plan on 1996, guys. . . . Gramma and I are plugging along after our grandson's first Christmas, where, as predicted, everything he got wound up in his mouth. And how do you fit a five month old for a baseball mitt? . . . Thus endeth another column. My ability to pad and fill in will be severely tested in the class newsletter if those questionnaire returns don't pick up soon. Drop a line.

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Correspondent:
Susan Dagggett Dean

I am writing on a "cold" day in Scottsdale with snow on the mountains to the north and east. I have heard from over 35 of our classmates regarding attending our 25th reunion in June. This is only a sampling of their news. . . . Elizabeth Coffey Gross says that after graduation from Colby she was a reporter for the *Hartford*

Courant. In 1970 she began teaching in East Haddam, Conn. Presently she teaches language arts/reading. Betty revisits Colby annually, since her parents have a cottage in Unity, Maine. . . . **Bill Walker** writes from Alexandria, Va., that he is alive and well in "Federal City" with his wife of six years, Ann Hayward, and his 13-month-old son, Thomas. Bill hopes to attend the reunion and catch up with his Zeta Psi fraternity brothers, former soccer teammates and others. . . . **Judy Kolligian** hopes to see old friends at our reunion. She tells us that **Ann Christensen** is painting beautiful watercolors and having shows in Boston and Cambridge. **Stephanie Burton** is still her best friend. Judy is hoping to see **Ginger Trafton Nomura**, Jack Ruth '65, Kenny May '69, Liz Frey, **Andrea Jennison** and **Dalma Heyn**. . . . **Allison Burns-Ferro** is hoping to attend the reunion in June, as are **Peter Jensen** and **Tim Crowell**. . . . **Bob Gracia** writes from Westwood, Mass., that he has recently remarried and lives with his wife, Carol, two stepsons, ages 10 and 13, and his son, 20, who is a junior at Hofstra. . . . **Jim Helmer** is living in Boulder, Colo., and says that he visited **Lincoln Bates** in Atlanta in August and **Erik Thorson** '66 in Nashville. Jim is a graduate of the master gardener program at Colorado State University. . . . "Hi" right back to **Joe Connolly** in North Scituate, Mass. Joe plans to make the trek to Colby in June. . . . I was sorry to hear that **Ken Johnson** will not be at our reunion. He has a great reason, however. He and his wife are expecting a baby about that time. . . . **Lee Potter** writes that he attended his wife's (Linda Mitchell Potter '66) reunion last summer. "Tell our classmates that it's an affair they do NOT want to miss." . . . **Kurt Swenson** jotted

a note saying that **Jane Machia** and **Terry Shaw** are married. Best wishes to Jane and congratulations to Terry! What great news with which to end this column!

68

Correspondent:
Barbara Bixby

Here now, the news: The Reverend **Charlene Marinke Alling**, rector of St. Paul's and Grace Episcopal churches in the town of Miller's Tavern, Va., is not so busy that she doesn't have time to inquire if there is a Colby alumni group in Virginia. **Charlene** graduated from Yale Divinity School in 1989. . . . **Chris Balsley** of beautiful New Milford, in one of Connecticut's "forgotten corners," reports that he and his wife, **Jean** (Peterson '69), are pleased with daughter **Elaine**, who graduated "magna cum" from Boston University, and son **David**, who is a junior at Ithaca College. . . . When asked, "What could never happen at Colby now" (that used to happen while she was there), **Margaret Casebolt Carter** of Boyd, Texas, replied, "A good fraternity party!" I, for one, agree. But the beat goes on. **Margaret's** five Arabian horses keep her busy now that her two sons are grown. One of the steeds is a 1991 Texas State Fair champion. . . . I was thrilled to hear from our man in Israel, **Irv Frutkoff**, who seems to have coped very well with the "fun war over here a few months ago." Irv asks if anyone has need of some slightly used gas masks. In seriousness, he wishes he could describe what it's like to wake up to an air raid siren—and know it's for real. **Irving** and his wife,

Margalit, a music therapist (Irv is an analytical chemist, of course), have three children, **Carmiel**, **Kinneret** and **Amishar**. . . . Another classmate who leads an exciting life is **Bob Garrett**, DC-9 captain for American Airlines. **Bob** and his family (wife **Kathy** [Alford '70] and three children) live in York, Maine. From this home base they enjoy skiing at Sugarloaf and all the other wonders of Maine. . . . **Dr. Richard Foster** says that the awful Berkeley/Oakland fire was just about a mile from his home. Happily, he and his family are safe. Recently **Richard** saw **Prof. Fred Geib** (retired from Colby) in San Francisco. **Richard** and **Gabriele**, his German bride, both taught for a year in Germany. They were there during the reunification. . . . Later, my fine friends! If I missed you, be strong. Your messages will appear in our next issue.

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Correspondent:
Anna Thompson Bragg

Special thanks go to **Barbara McWhirter**, wife of **Alan McWhirter**, for filling out his Colby questionnaire a year ago! **Alan** is the chief public defender for the city of Waterbury, Conn. **Barbara** is an environmental attorney. They have two sons, **Jason** and **Justin**, two Irish wolfhounds, two Shetland sheepdogs, two cats and one cocker spaniel. I think you need one more cocker just to keep things even! **Alan** is one busy man. He is a United States Soccer Federation referee, president of the Connecticut Junior Soccer Association, chair of the rules committee for the United States Youth Soccer As-

sociation and past president of the Connecticut Iris Society (he has bred some beautiful irises). When do you find time to sleep? . . . Speaking of animals and being busy, **Alice "Buff" Huse Tanner** reports from West Kingston, R.I., that she is the mother of four (ages 17, 15, 8 and 5) and the owner of two dogs, a nameless bunny, a guinea pig named **Sydney** and "too many cats and chickens." **Buff** says she has "helped kids build a lot of houses and learned to knit sweaters without a pattern." . . . **Giles "Gus" Browne**, like myself, returned to his hometown and is living in the house where he grew up. He is living in Lincoln Center, Mass., and is on the faculty of New England Telephone's management training center in Marlboro, Mass. He has two children, **Jessica**, 16, and **Alec**, 14. He also has four stepchildren, one stepdaughter-in-law and two step-grandchildren. He says that he is "particularly proud of his children and also proud of seven years progress in the never ending challenges of stepfamily bonding. Every day it has its interesting moments." **Gus** flew a plane for the first time at age 42. "It helped me recreate the adrenaline rush that used to accompany Shakespeare papers without having to worry about grammatical errors." **Gus** is very active in his community working on the Lincoln Housing Commission, being treasurer of Lincoln Woods (a 120-unit mixed-income housing cooperative) and being deacon of the First Parish Church in Lincoln. Good to hear from you, **Gus**! . . . Please write if you have news to share.



THE SEVENTIES

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Correspondent:
Nancy Hammar Austin

Hanria Halpern Holden was married last summer and is now making her home in Truckee, Calif., near Lake Tahoe. (Congratulations and best wishes, "H.") ... **Nick and Sue Harding Preston** invite everyone to stop in at the Mountain Fare Inn in Campton, N.H. 603-726-4283. ... **Jon Stone**, vice president of international marketing for W.R. Grace's construction chemicals division writes from Sharon, Mass., that his middle son, "Pistol" Peter, was recently bar mitzvahed. His three sons, Peter, Brent, a student at Roxbury Latin, and Matthew, are all excellent students, athletes and "good kids." ... **Nancy Howatt Wilson**, presently working in the small claims division of the Manchester, N.H., district court, was the assistant producer of the National Amputee Golf Association (NAGA) Championship held in Indianapolis in August and viewed on the Sports Channel of America in February. Her husband, Bob, the executive director of NAGA, won in the doubles division. Nancy and Bob devote long hours promoting golf as a leisure activity for the physically challenged. Through FIRST SWING training seminars for rehabilitation professionals and Learn to Golf clinics for the physically challenged, they are dedicated to promoting the love of the game. They see golf as a way to develop confidence, increase independence, share a positive attitude in competition and meet new friends. Their efforts have been recognized by the Professional Golf Association and the Disabled American Veterans. For more information write to

NAGA at P.O. Box 1228, Amherst, NH 03031 or call, in New Hampshire, 603-673-1135 or 800-633-NAGA (that's 6242). Their message to us for 1992 is: "Life is what you make it." ... Have a great year, write and, as always, Be Brave.

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Correspondent:
Janet Holm Gerber

Will you be on Mayflower Hill the first weekend in June? Our reunion is almost here. A fabulous time is planned—and don't forget the renowned children's program that keeps the little ones happy from morning to night. See you soon. ... **William "Dezy" Tracy** is in Sherwood Park, Alberta, as chief of planning for the Historic Sites Service. He had an article published in *Arctic Anthropology* since we last heard from him. ... **Kathy McGirr's** favorite vacation is traveling—anyplace, she says. In fact, she's hoping to be reassigned to Paris, where she was a couple of years ago. She's highly valued as one of the few in her firm who speak French. ... **Chip Edgerton** plays lots of "old timers' hockey" and has been captain of his team. His and Joanie's children, Dana and Mark, are 18 and 15 now, and are athletic and active. ... **Stephen Tumosa** writes from Colorado Springs that he's a fast-food restaurant worker. He has traveled throughout Austria and was hoping to return there for a summer job. ... From Charleston, S.C., **Sheila Seaman** writes that she is assistant director for public services at Robert Scott Small Library. She and her husband, John Nee, have two dalmatians. ... In the last six

years Don Snyder has had four babies and has authored four novels. He's at Colgate University teaching writing. Any free time is spent on the ice hockey rink playing goalie in the student intramural league. ... **Faith Bushel Friedman** is a first grade teacher. She and Allen, an internist, live in Baltimore with their daughter and son. ... Last I heard from **Katherine Muhlhausen McIntyre** her first baby was soon to be born. That baby would be about a year now—hope all's well. Katherine and her husband, Ross, live in Salt Lake City, where Katherine is an associate professor at Salt Lake Community College. ... On to reunion planning. The committee is active, putting into play all your input and suggestions. Thanks for the terrific reunion questionnaire response. (**Mike Miniutti**, your advice and description of your wedding "reunion" weekend were great.) To date: "Then and Now" is favored by most as a theme, T-shirts are "iffy" as a memento (some don't want to advertise our age). Most want a casual Friday night, a fancy Saturday night, a sports activity on Saturday (tennis or softball) and a brunch on Sunday. There's time for more input. Speak up! And keep in mind we'll be electing class officers. I'm the secretary/treasurer. I enjoy this job and would love to continue if you'd like me to. Best wishes.

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Correspondent:
Anne Huff Jordan

Noreddin Nahawi lives in the Sultanate of Oman. His new son, Sami, was born in April in Athens. ... **Penny Wolf Burns** has a

new address in Christiansted, St. Croix, where she lives with her husband, Tom, and their son, Erik. As an environmental engineer, Tom is working on improving the drinking water in the Virgin Islands. They have a 27' sailboat that they use to explore the Caribbean. Colby visitors have included **Deborah Keyes**, **Jean Straehl Moss** and **Pam Wolf Sparkes '71**. Penny is a part-time rehabilitation counselor and a volunteer in the co-op preschool. ... The assistant chef at Johann Sebastian B restaurant in Oakland, Maine, back in 1969, **Eric Rolfson** (now Colby's director of major gifts) was featured recently in the *Town Line* newspaper of South China, Maine, for his interest and skill in cooking. After his Colby graduation, Eric had the good fortune to apprentice under French chefs in a restaurant in France. ... **Norman** and **Pat Flanagan Olsen** have been in Tel Aviv, Israel, since August. Norman is the officer in charge of the U.S. aid program in Gaza. Pat plans to learn Hebrew and do graduate work there. Their three boys are attending the American International School of Israel. The family was able to do extensive traveling during February to such places as Hawaii, Guam and Micronesia. After concluding their tour of duty in the Marshall Islands last June, they spent nine weeks in Washington, D.C., where they hitched up with **Fran Gates Demgen** and **Doris Ford Mathis**. They welcome any Colby guests to their part of the world. ... **Tanya Homa Van Pelt** of New Hope, Pa., is married to Robert, and they have a baby named Elizabeth, born in September of 1990. They are loving being new parents and still enjoy sailing (most recently in the British Virgin Islands for several weeks). ... **Ron Majdalany**, a veterinarian in Great Barrington, Mass., got



He Still Loves the Silver Screen

Scott Levine '73 says that for as long as he can remember, he has been fascinated by movies and movie stars. "I watched a lot of television when I was a child," he says. "I loved the world that movies and performance offered." And as national publicity director for 20th Century Fox, Levine is among the lucky few who have rolled avocation and occupation into one.

While growing up in Cherry Hill, N.J., Levine participated in Children's Theater, and at Colby he acted in several productions. He says winning the role of Guildenstern in an all-student production of Tom Stoppard's *Rosencrantz and Guildenstern Are Dead* directed by Professor Irving Suss was "one of the accomplishments I'm proudest of."

Levine mounted a festival of Depression-era films in an independent study for Professor Charles Bassett. "It was great for me," he says, "because a lot of those movies I hadn't been able to see before. The 16 millimeter print would come to Colby and I'd watch it by myself someplace in the library, and then there would be this nice night. That was my first experience programming films."

After graduation he went on to New York University, where he earned a master's in cinema studies and completed coursework for a Ph.D. In 1978 he was hired as assistant director of the Art Institute of Chicago's film center. He was responsible for coming up with themes for film series and for compiling program notes. The festival of which he is proudest, he says, is *The Actress on Film; Chicago '79*. He commissioned some of the most prominent academics and critics in the country to contribute articles to the festival notes and put together a program of films from actresses as diverse as Anna Karina, Margaret Sullivan and Dorothy Dandridge.

Levine's love of movies, combined with his strong writing ability—he wrote and edited Art Institute publications for two years—led him to a job in Fox's Chicago office as an assistant for publicity, promotion and advertising in

1980. Three years later he was named publicity manager of the studio's western division in San Francisco, and in 1985 he was transferred to a similar position in New York. He now directs Fox's New York-based national publicity effort.

"We make sure we know who in the media covers films," he explains. "Not just reviewers, but people who commission and write feature stories that are film-related. Our job is to know these people, to make sure they know what films we have coming out, to screen the films for them as often as possible and to try to get their responses before they are in print so we can either warn or delight the studio." Levine's office also organizes film premières and acts as liaison between actors and directors and the media.

Levine says one of the pleasures of his job is working with Joel and Ethan Coen, the filmmaker brothers who have made a string of successful low-budget movies, including *Raising Arizona*. He notes, too, that last year's Fox hit, *Home Alone*, came as a pleasant surprise. "We were impressed with how good it was," he says, "but no one had any idea that it would not stop, that it would play for so long and that we would be working harder on its publicity after it opened than we actually did beforehand."

Unfortunately, however, the adulation that greeted *Home Alone* is uncommon. Levine's job can sometimes mean putting the best possible face on a disaster. Recent box office disappointments include *For the Boys*, starring Bette Midler and James Caan, and *Naked Lunch*. "It's sly and colorful and very provocative," he says of the latter. "It's a movie that provokes distaste. You wonder who could possibly have thought this movie could make money—and yet you thank God somebody made this movie."

Levine says that despite his work in PR, he can still appreciate a good movie. "[My job] hasn't made my viewing of films cynical," he says. "I can still go to a movie and really enjoy myself and not sit there and think of how to exploit it."

married last June to Jane Laning. He serves on several town boards and is president of the Great Barrington Kennel Club. He recently had a visit with **Sterling Williams** of Gorham, Maine. . . . **Jeff Stone** is interested in networking with Colby classmates in the health care field, as he just completed an internship in strategic planning in Boston. He recently bumped into **Dave DeLong**, who is doing advanced coursework at BU. . . . **Kathy Stover Spencer** of Cape Elizabeth, Maine, is director of rehabilitation at Goodwill of Maine. Kathy's and Larry's children are Jessica, 12, and Christopher, 9. . . . **Patience Gruber Stoddard** is a pastoral counselor and minister, and her husband, Jim, is an assistant town manager. Their children are David, 4½, and Allison, 1½. Patience made her first two gallons of maple syrup last winter. . . . To all of you—enjoy the last of winter if you are a cold weather fan; otherwise, know that the spring buds will soon be peeking out!

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Correspondent:
Steve Collins

Famine or feast. Our latest request for info generated 45 postcards, six letters, two clippings—and 27 pages from **Ricardo Lujan**, Ph.D., professor and director of the Center for Research in Tropical Diseases, Universidad del Valle de Guatemala. Ricardo's resumé shows a wife, four kids (ages 3–14), an M.Sc. in microbiology, a Ph.D. in parasitology, two pages of professional honors and six pages of publication credits. . . . Other contributors range from "A" (**Phyllis Hasegawa**

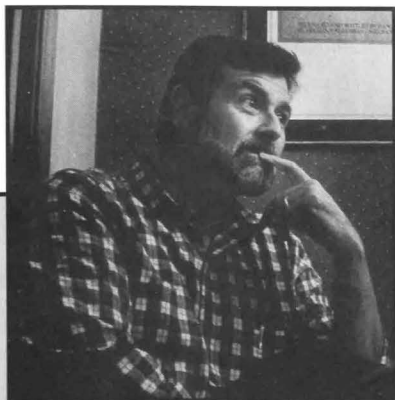
Auger) to "Z" (**Carter '73** and **Rachel Hyman Zervas**). **Phyllis** reports from Tigard, Oreg., that she's been married to the same guy for 17 years despite having two boys with him. She mounts exhibitions for museums, zoos and trade shows (including Microsoft, Nintendo and Avia), and between Little League practices she managed a trip to the San Juan Islands during the only rainy week last summer. . . . **Rachel** (Lansdown, Pa.) said she's realized four big goals: adopting a daughter (from Chile), moving out of Philadelphia, getting a job in a school (as a speech therapist) and teaching English to immigrants. . . . **Deborah Ikehara** moved back to Hawaii (with husband **Alan Linsky '73**) after 19 years in New England, and in January '91 had her first child—daughter **Amelia**. **Debbie** said the only Colby '74 visitor so far was **Denise Bradley Ridge** from Portland, Maine. . . . **Richard McCormick's** first dispatch in 15 years finds him at the University of Wyoming in Laramie, where he's an associate professor of muscle biology. Rich is married with two kids (6 months and 2½ years), plans to lecture in Mongolia and France this year and stays in touch with **Medhane Egziabher**, who has a business in Detroit. . . . Farther west, **Tom Gill**, a CPA, recently formed **Gill & Bodhan** in San Mateo, Calif. He has a son in kindergarten who's "already smarter than I am." . . . **S. Ann Earon** (Lake Wylie, S.C.) has her own management consulting firm specializing in marketing, telecommunications and training, with offices in four states plus New Zealand and Australia. One client has her implementing videoconferencing rooms in 35 locations around the world. . . . The rest of you who wrote, please be patient and we'll get yours in. Better yet, send an update so it's accurate when we print it!

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Correspondent:
Susan Gearhart Wuest

I am nearing the end of my first batch of surveys, so for those of you whom I didn't catch the first time, yours is coming. I thought that this was the easiest way to keep information as current as possible. Hopefully, no one has felt left out; you can always write to me anytime you want, as did **Charlie Leroyer** from Searsmont, Maine, who answered his survey and then later sent an update! Working as a surgical physician's assistant for the last 13 years in North Carolina, Vermont, Pennsylvania and finally back in Maine, **Charlie** lives on the coast with his wife, **Maria**, a veterinarian, and their dog **Gilley** and cat **Primo**. Farm animals are pending, as they first need to build a barn. **Charlie** spent six weeks last summer on a trans-Atlantic sailing trip on a 38' sloop from Scotland to Maine via the Azores. After surviving two storms with 40-foot seas and 70-m.p.h. winds (he had his doubts at times!), **Charlie** now sails his own 30' sloop on the "usually tranquil waters of Penobscot Bay." He hints that he can always use good crew. In November, **Charlie** wrote that he had recently seen **Danny Sexton**, who is living in Yarmouth, Maine, working in advertising and renovating his house. **Charlie** had also talked on the phone with **Vinnie Cassone**, who is a biology professor at Texas A&M, where he is doing research on biorhythms in birds. **Vinnie** is married with two daughters. . . . **Paul Coleman** writes from Poway, Calif., that he is a dentist with crown, bridge and implant emphasis. He and his wife, **Mary Barbara**, have two sons: **Dave Howard III**, 5, and **Joseph**

Lawrence, 3. **Paul** describes his life in one sentence: "Kids have gotten easier; golf has gotten tougher." **Paul** is very active in the Poway Rotary and the Chamber of Commerce, he coordinates the San Diego County "Doctors with a Heart" project, and he has run two golf tournaments for charity. He was also a United Way Golden Globe Award finalist last year as the county's volunteer of the year. Impressive! . . . In October, **Thomas '74** and **Debra Rice Metcalf** moved to Fairport, N.Y. (about two miles from me), from West Nyack, N.Y. We've talked on the phone. **Tom** has a Ph.D. in biochemistry from Michigan State and was working for Lederle Pharmaceuticals before being transferred upstate. He is now working for Praxis Biologics doing research on bacterial vaccines. **Debi** enjoys being home with their 1-year-old daughter, **Alison**, and has been busy settling into a new house and area. . . . **Stephen** and **Patricia Green Dunn** live in Needham, Mass., with their three children, **Melissa**, 11, **Robert**, 8, and **Scott**, 6. **Patricia** writes that her kids keep her very busy and she is active in their private elementary school (which **David White's** daughter **Catherine** also attends). Last year **Patricia** cochaired the spring fair for the school's annual fundraiser. She also serves on the board of directors of the Dana Farber Cancer Institute. Winter weekends and vacations find the **Dunns** skiing at Waterville Valley, N.H. . . . **Christine Beale Burchstead** is a librarian in Walpole, N.H., where she is involved with environmental/endangered animal groups and is also a recent member of the "British Hedgehog Preservation Society!" In February 1990 **Chris** traveled to Cornwall, England, and walked along the coast—Penzance, St. Ives, Land's End,



Richard Cass '73

Headliners

Richard Cass '73 was granted a fellowship for fiction writing from the New Hampshire State Council on the Arts. . . . John Devine '78 was promoted to national sales manager, chain drug development, in Proctor and Gamble's Cosmetics and Fragrance Division.

Newsmakers

Rick Gallup '70 is a new associate at Masiello Life and Financial Services in Kenne, N.H. . . . Robert Ewell '71 was named hockey coach at New Hampton School in New Hampshire. . . . Joe Mattos '73, principal of the Bean Elementary School in Sidney, Maine, continues to receive sparkling notices for his administrative style. Mattos was profiled in a recent *Kennebec Journal*. "Life's end is not in knowledge but in action," he told the paper. "We try to get kids involved in learning experiences." . . . William Callahan '74 was elected president of the Greater Brockton (Mass.) Board of Realtors. . . . Gordon Welch '74 joined the Center for Family Law in Pensacola, Fla., as a family and marital law specialist. . . . Lynn Bruce '75 was promoted to management supervisor at The Guthrie Group, a Portland, Maine, advertising firm. . . . Paul Silvia '75 was inducted into the Attleboro (Mass.) Area Football Hall of Fame. . . . Albert Shapiro '76 was appointed a risk management consultant at J.H. Albert International Insurance Advisors in Needham, Mass. . . . Stephen Rieben '78 was promoted to vice president at Asplundh Tree Expert Co. in Willow Grove, Pa.

Mileposts

Births: A son, Parker Barnes, to James Bunce and Helen Barnes '70. . . . A daughter, Alison Sarah, to Thomas '74 and Debra Rice Metcalf '75. . . . A daughter, Susan Marie, to David and Florence Gutowski Harlor '75. . . . A son, James Willard, adopted by John '78 and Susan Raymond Geismar '79. . . . A daughter, Kelly Jean Towle, to Dennis and Robin Towle Glynn '79.

Marriages: John Bennett III '79 to Katherine Montague in Westhampton, Mass.

Mousehole. For over 10 years now, she has been doing Scottish country dancing and two years ago took up golf in self-defense, as her husband, Peter, is a "golfaholic." Chris also enjoys photography and experimenting with her camera and lenses. When Chris wrote me last spring, **Betsy Toops D'Amore, Betty Lou McNally Robillard, Debby Morrell Polackwich** and Chris were planning a get together in May at Betsy's house in Connecticut for their own Colby mini-reunion. . . . For those of you living in the East/Weddington, Maine, area, listen to WQCB-FM and you might hear **Bob Duchesne**, who is a radio program director and announcer. Bob and his wife, Sandi, have a 15-year-old cat, Alyosha (as of last spring), who is "short on brain but long on character." Bob serves on the board of directors of Down East Big Brothers/Big Sisters, and Sandi is back in school full time at UMO, working towards a B.S. in civil engineering. Spare time is spent bird watching on the coast with up to 320 species on the life list—and counting.

76

Correspondent:
Noël Barry Stella

In November Joe and I attended a cocktail party in Boston for the benefit of the **Jimmy Hayes** Family Trust. Since well over 100 of Jimmy's friends attended, I can't mention everyone's name, but the '76ers we saw included **Jimmy, Pam Came, Holly and John Mara, Dan Murphy, Bain Pollard** with his son Tommy, **Jenny Frutchy Ford** with her husband, **Ed, Bob and Nancy Coyne Cooper, Dave**

Scudder, Jay Sarson and **Mugsy Nelson Sarson '75, Tony Shupin** with his wife and two sons, **Mary Ann and Mark Janos, Paul Bishop and Mark Tanguay**. It was a wonderful evening for all of us. . . . **Caren Starr Schwartz** writes that she is currently a part timer at IBM following the birth of daughter Emily. She and husband Bill are building a home in Southport, Conn. . . . **Kate Cone Theberge** has recently started a title examining company near her Harpswell, Maine, home. She and **Bob '74**, a general contractor, have three active children. Kate saw **Dan Dawe** on the day Hurricane Bob hit. He now has a baby daughter, **Allison Frances**. . . . Also in New England are **Mary Ann and Mark Janos**. Mark has a law practice in North Hampton, N.H., and **Mary Ann** works at home caring for **Emmanuel, 5, Louis, 3, and James, 1 1/2**. . . . **Rebecca Hushing McCole** lives nearby in Portsmouth, N.H., where she owns an ad agency, **AMPS, Inc.**, which recently celebrated its fifth anniversary. In addition to studying graphic arts at UNH, **Rebecca** volunteers as a family mediator and participates in several professional organizations. She and her husband, **Bob**, a systems analyst, have been married for two years. . . . **Julie Stewart** writes from Philadelphia that she is a voice telecommunications analyst and soon to be professional musician. She planned a reunion with **Wendy Swallow, Heather Finney Eng, Joy Sawyer-Mulligan** and **Kathy Jewett Sutherland '77** last fall. . . . From the Midwest, **Ed Underwood** writes that he started his own insurance business three years ago, specializing in aviation and transportation insurance. This keeps Ed on the road three days a week traveling all over the country. He and his wife, **Mary**, have three children, twins **Alex-**

ander and Matthew, 9, and Jeanne, 3 1/2. . . . **Marian Lishman Lord** resides with her husband, son, cat and dog in Norfolk, Mass., and writes "Since the reunion and because my son is starting kindergarten (tomorrow), I feel a need to do more to stay in touch with my past." . . . **Jim Daigneau**, a pilot for Delta Airlines and the U.S. Navy Reserve lives in Virginia Beach, Va. He had "the rare opportunity to eject out of a burning A-4 Skyhawk in June. It was interesting, to say the least, and an experience I hope I don't have again!" Jim flies all over the U.S. now and hopes to add some international routes soon. . . . Thank you for all the responses to the questionnaire. I have lots more news to share.

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Correspondent:

Lisa Tripler Rapaport

When Bob Keefe asked me to take on the responsibility of class secretary, I was really excited at the prospect of hearing from so many Colby classmates—you know, the inside scoop on what everyone was doing where. I anticipated stacks of interesting mail to browse through and the challenge of condensing all the news into a small column. But, nooooo. . . . You are now reading the words of a desperate woman. I had yet another deadline looming dark on the horizon and so little news to brighten the outlook that I picked up the phone. Please, please, tell me something—anything—I can write about our class. . . . My first call pressures a reluctant **Carol Ricci** into helping me out. Carol reveals that she continues to work as a paralegal



Club to Honor Winkin

John Winkin, one of the nation's outstanding collegiate baseball coaches, has been named winner of the Colby C Club's 1992 Carl Nelson Sports Achievement Award. He will be honored at the club's annual awards dinner in Portland, Maine, on May 4, C Club President G. Arthur Brennan '68 announced.

Winkin coached baseball at Colby from 1955 through 1974, when he accepted a similar position at the University of Maine, which has become a national power under his aegis. Winkin has notched more than 800 career victories.

The popular event also honors outstanding Colby senior athletes. It has been staged as a brunch in the Boston area for the last four years, and is likely to draw an even larger turnout of alumni and fans at its new location, Portland's Regency Hotel. Those who wish to attend can make reservations by calling the Colby alumni office at 207-872-3190.

at the firm of Richardson & Trough in Portland, Maine. She lives right in town but spends as much time as she can traveling. Recent trips include Hong Kong and Europe. . . . My next call finds neighbor **Liz Damon Weaver** at home—briefly. Liz is currently working part time as an assistant geriatric social worker at Cedars Nursing Care Center for the Aged in Portland, Maine. She is also working on her master's degree at USM and is presenting training workshops to promote the development of holistic elder health programs. Liz recently completed a UNUM community health education project called "Day by Day," which produced a handbook for the above-mentioned workshops as well as some very

positive results in some local elderly housing projects. This is all juggled around managing a family with three active elementary school children and a husband, Gary '68, called away to active duty from April through August. . . . My last phone call disrupted bedtime at the **Dubuque** household (sorry, Drew) but produced several bits of information to share with you. Drew is athletic director of the Wayne School in Portland, Maine. He recently coached the varsity girls' soccer team to the Maine State Prep championship. **Sue French Dubuque** is a manager in the human resources department of ABB Environmental. Drew and Sue have two children—Genevieve, 6, and Nathaniel, 3.

Drew reports that **Lowell Libby** is head of Wayne's upper school and also has two children—Spencer, 3, and Anna, 1. Also working at Wayne is **David Vaughan**, who teaches biology and is involved in the peer counselor program. . . . **Ken Fox** teaches English at Brunswick High School, and **John Einsiedler** is an architect in Scarborough. John lives in Kennebunk and joins the "two children set" with Diane, 6, and Luke, 2. . . . Special thanks to **Jane Hoffman**, who wrote of the October birth of her son, Daniel Eric Hoffman Crowe. (Congratulations!) He joins his sister, Rachel, who is 4. Jane and her husband, Kevin Crowe, recently purchased a home in Larchmont, N.Y., a suburb north of NYC. Having enjoyed a career as an administrator in higher education (after earning her M.B.A. in 1983), Jane is very much enjoying being at home with and for her children at this time. . . . I know life seems hectic to many of us these days, but how about sending me even a postcard with news of how and what you're doing? Or pick up the phone—my number is 207-767-2406. Your classmates would like to hear from you! Hope all is well.

78

Correspondent:

Susan Gernert Adams

Tom Gilligan writes from Littleton, Colo., that Lambda Chi, "the dreaded underground fraternity," is about to embark on its annual spring ritual, a golf weekend where 30-40 brothers "get stupid together," as Tom puts it. Tom says he's working like crazy for UNUM

life insurance and raising three children with his wife, Anne. . . . **Dian Weisman Miller** and her husband, Mark, have a Spanish exchange student living with them in Panama City, Florida. Dian has been selling real estate since graduation, and her husband is in the Air Force. He was just outside the Iraqi border during Desert Storm last year. . . . **Susan Kenyon** went to Georgetown Law School after Colby. Now she's a corporate and securities attorney in Boston. Her life is "hectic but happy" with her husband and her two sons, Archie and Stanley. Last year the Kenyon-Abrams vacationed in France with **Jeff Shribman** (also a lawyer) and his family. **Susan stays in touch Dan Hoefle, Doug Kaplan** and **Kurt Cerulli**, who are lawyers as well. . . . **Margaret Buck Hagstrom** says she's a student again, working on her master's in international management. She and her husband, Mark, live in Glendale, Ariz. When asked what her greatest accomplishment has been since Colby, she writes: "avoiding childbirth!" Margaret would like to hear from **Addie Aime**, **Andy Deininger**, **Dave Clarendon '79** and **Christa Hutcheon O'Meara '79**.

brother, Christopher. 3. Sarah notes that after a long search they have found a Colby alum to care for the kids, **Jill Williams Hooper '61**. She goes by the name of Nana and is a valued member of the family. . . . Congratulations are also in order to **John '78** and **Susan Raymond Geismar** on the arrival of their adopted son, **James Willard**, born in February of '91. Happy first birthday James! . . . Congratulations also to **Robin Towle Glynn** and her husband,

Dennis, on the arrival of **Kelly Jean**, born in October. Robin is director of the United Way in Chester, N.H., and enjoys being a member of the Rotary Club. . . . **Dean Morrissey** answered his questionnaire ages ago from Port Royal, S.C., where he is the vice president of Oxford Development. He is involved in the development of the "Secession Golf Club" and is coaching an American Legion baseball team. . . . **Debra Wallace Burbine** writes

that she recently left Digital Equipment Corporation after nine years as a financial analyst to spend time at home with her children, 3 1/2-year-old Sara and twins Alyssa and Brett, 2 1/2. She writes that she enjoys the less hectic pace of her life, the strengthened relationship with her kids and the increase in time for family life, shared with her husband, David, an engineer. . . . **Louis Cutolo** wrote from Brooklyn, N.Y., letting us know that he completed a residency in plastic surgery and now has a fellowship in plastic surgery at the University of Florida. . . . **Kathy Quimby Johnson** and her husband, **Greg '78**, are living in Cambridge, Vt., where they are restoring and rehabilitating their home, an old train station. They are the parents of **Lydia**, who was born in August of '89. Kathy writes that she has only the dissertation to finish for her doctorate: juggling house restoration and parenthood is keeping her busy. She and Greg have heard from **June Fifty**, who has relocated to Wilmington, Del. . . . **Rhonda Htoo** wrote from Belmont, Mass., where she is living with husband **John O'Connell**. Rhonda is a micro-computer manager for the Goldhirsch Group. She spends her spare time biking and cross-country skiing with John and painting on the beach (an activity that Rhonda wishes she had more time for) while he snorkels. Rhonda had news of **Ava Stone**, who is married to **Peter Torres '78** and is living in New Mexico. Ava sent a nice note to me and expanded on Rhonda's news. She and Peter married in 1989, and she is a doctoral student in clinical psychology at the Fielding Institute. . . . That's all for now. Please share some of those Christmas newsletters with me and I'll share your news with the class.

Correspondents

1970

Robin Cote
(Robin C. Armitage)
45 Hayes Avenue
Beverly, MA 01915
508-922-8874

1971

Nancy Austin
(Nancy Hammar)
29 Irving Street #5
Worcester, MA 01609
508-797-4711

1972

Janet Gerber
(Janet Holm)
11112 Broad Green Drive
Potomac, MD 20854
301-299-6240

1973

Anne H. Jordan
(Anne Huff)
36 Hillcrest Road
Medfield, MA 02052
508-359-5025

1974

Stephen B. Collins
RFD 3 Box 6600
Oakland, ME 04963
207-465-3870

1975

Susan Wuest
(Susan C. Gearhart)
65 Country Downs Circle
Fairport, NY 14450
716-223-1967

1976

Noël Stella
(Noël Barry)
28 Stuart Place
Westfield, MA 01085
413-562-5629

1977

Lisa Rapaport
(Lisa M. Tripler)
2 Tall Pine Road
Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107
207-767-2406

1978

Susan Gernert Adams
155 E. 93rd St., Apt. 5D
New York, NY 10128
212-860-8020

1979

Emily M. Sprague
(Emily M. Groul)
758 Gotham Street
Watertown, NY 13601
315-788-5119

79

Correspondent:
Emily Grout Sprague

There is a slow and sporadic trickle of news from the Class of '79 arriving in my mailbox lately, including word of a new batch of recent arrivals. Among those are **Ed** and **Sarah Russell MacColl's** new daughter. **Katherine Louise** was born in June. She joins her

THE EIGHTIES

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Correspondent:

Patricia Valavanis Smith

Thanks to all of you who returned that distinctive salmon-colored questionnaire last September. There were so many responses that the news may be a bit backlogged for the next few columns. However, updates are always welcome, and I still hope to hear from people who haven't yet written. . . . **Ken Branch**, a Navy lieutenant in the civil engineering corps, is living in Temple Hills, Md., with his dog Howz-it, his beach running partner from Hawaii. Ken's working on military drawdown and base closures. In his spare time, he's involved with Big Brothers and Special Olympics. . . . **Amy Wight Chapman** is keeping busy with William, 1 1/2, and three older children in first, third and sixth grades while trying to embark on a long-postponed writing career. She and her husband, a logger, are building an addition onto their home in Locke Mills, Maine. Amy keeps in touch with fellow Colbian **Elizabeth Stuart Bailey**, who recently finished a degree in social work and is working in the field. She and her husband live in Durham, Maine, with their 7-year-old daughter. . . . While she's not chasing Max, 1 1/2, builder/developer **Mimi Brodsky Kress** is working with a Washington, D.C.-area builders association to build shelters for battered women and other groups in need. She's also involved with planning holiday parties for inner-city children. Mimi attended the wedding of Lesley DeYulio '82 last summer and saw Beth Garrido Graham '81 and Karen Erdos '82. She also visited **Mike and Gretchen Huebsch Daly** and their three children at their dairy

farm in Jordanville, N.Y. . . . **Robin Baliszewski** is the senior managing editor for hospitality, travel and tourism for Prentice Hall publishing house. When she's not on the road on business, Robin volunteers at the Pine Street Inn homeless shelter in Boston and works on renovating her 100-year-old home in Bradford, Mass. . . . A few exits down Route 495, **Mike and Liz Nelb Gearan** welcomed a daughter into their Methuen home last fall. She joins "Wild Bill," 3 1/2. Liz says they still manage to spend a lot of free time in the Sunapee, N.H., area. . . . **Lynn Collins Francis** is adjusting to being the mother of two redheads. Son John joined Elizabeth, 4 1/2, last March. Lynn is the data manager for vascular surgery at New England Deaconess Hospital in Boston. She works in the same building as psychologist **Alice Domar**, who's also a Sudbury, Mass., resident. Alice does a lot of traveling to speak at conferences but is also looking forward to more vacation trips with her husband, David—perhaps to Scotland in July. In terms of community activities, she jokes that "doing enough lawn work to keep our neighbors from getting violent" is high on the list! . . . **Sue and Jay Moody** say there's "never a dull moment" with their 18-month-old twin boys. Jay's an environmental consultant in Falmouth, Maine, a member of the town's conservation committee and president of the Maine Boardsailing Association. He still keeps in touch with **Warren Pratt**, who's lived in Jackson Hole, Wyo., since graduation. . . . **Cathie Marqusee**, an occupational therapist at McLean Hospital in Belmont, Mass., is enjoying the parenting life with Zachary, 1, and husband **James Pustejovsky**, a professor of computer science at Brandeis University. . . . Another new mother,

Dottie Foster Vachon, tends to Gabriel, 1, and relaxes by "sitting on the deck with a good cup of coffee," landscaping and kayaking. She's active in the Beta Sigma Phi sorority, serves as a docent for the Ellsworth (Maine) Library Art Show and teaches an adult class at her church.

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Correspondent:

Beth Pniewski Wilson

Thanks to everyone who responded to our class survey. . . . **Peter Cocciardi** has opened his own law practice in Everett, Mass. He and wife **Leslie** bought a home in Middletown last year and are parents to **Matthew**, 3. . . . **Wayne and Jan Johnson Gombotz** recently moved back to Seattle after living in Boston for two years. Wayne is a scientist with Bristol-Myers, and Jane is a computer consultant with Infosystems Architects. . . . **Joel Harris** is an investment officer with Fleet/Norstar in Maine. He and wife **Natalie** are parents to **Morgan**, 4, and **Phoebe**, 2. . . . **Mark "Boomer" Bloom** is a technical writer living in Lexington, Mass. . . . **Dani Nemeč Micsan** is living in Pakistan, where her husband, **Jim**, is in the foreign service. Dani and Jim have also lived in Zaire and Tunisia. They are the parents of **Jessica**, 3 1/2, and **Julia**, 1 1/2. . . . **Stephanie Vratots** is living in Walrham, Mass., and is an assistant manager at Stanley Kaplan Educational Center, where she runs into many Colby students and alumni. . . . **Jay Otis** is an attorney with Cohen & Cohen in Bangor, Maine. He is living in his hometown, **Veazie**, and is the town counsel. . . .

Geoffrey Neville is an institutional trader vice president at Merrill Lynch in Atlanta. He went to Wimbledon last year and says if anyone is in Atlanta, be sure to look him up. . . . **Tory Sneff Schulte** is living in Sterling, Va., has left the restaurant business and is selling fax machines. **Lisa Denham** visited for Tory's daughter's first birthday party. Courtney was born in July of 1990. . . . **Tom Schofield** received a fellowship in dentistry from the Academy of General Dentistry in July. He is a partner in a dental practice in Westford, Mass. . . . **Jose Sorrentino** has moved to Delaware for a two-year fellowship in surgery. He and wife **Laura** are parents to two boys, **Sergio Rafael** and **Jose Gabriel**. . . . **Eleanor Campbell** is living in Chester, N.J., and is a special products coordinator for the New Jersey Conservation Foundation. . . . That's all for now. Please keep writing!

82

Correspondent:

Emily Cummings

This ends the "newsletter that would not die." Thanks again, everyone, for your patience in awaiting each installment. . . . **Becca Badger Fisher** sent me a newsy update just after the last column went to print. Becca and her husband, **Paul**, are living in California's San Fernando Valley, "with views of the mountains out both the front and the back doors." Becca is a systems analyst at Jefferies and Co., a brokerage firm in downtown L.A. Paul is at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory working on the *Galileo* mission that is on its way to Jupiter. Becca says that life in L.A. "is certainly

different than life in the suburbs of Boston!" and that she "would love to find out about anyone who is in the Los Angeles area." Well, since you asked, Becca, here are at least a few California neighbors. **Jonathan Baskin** writes from Marina Del Rey that he is a corporate manager of public affairs for Nissan North America. Other than working for a new (and unexpectedly large) company, Jonathan's biggest news is his new wife, Elizabeth. The couple were married last June. Jonathan stays fit with jogging, Stairmaster, weights and tennis and still enjoys writing and recording songs. From San Francisco, **Tim Dawson** and **Melanie Day** sent lots of news. Tim is a regional sales manager for Wells Fargo Bank, and Melanie is a trade liaison with the British Consulate. While Tim says he enjoys the beauty of San Francisco and its hilly state parks (particularly while "obsessively" riding his mountain bike), he reports that Australia, Melanie's homeland, is "spectacular." After their visit last spring, Tim described the countryside as "quite diverse: tropical jungle to desolate desert, and the people very friendly." Tim recently attended **Mark Avery's** wedding in Chatham, Mass. Also present for the festivities were **Ken Sharples '81** and **Brian Sharples**, **Chris Castner**, **Cindy Kim Beglin** and **Karen Varnum Matt**. Tim reports that Brian has recently moved to Austin, Texas, to head up Intelliquest, a market research company. **Matt Figel** and his wife, **Linda**, are living in Manhattan Beach, Calif., where he is employed in the finance industry. Matt was married in May of 1990. Matt says that **Jeff Brown**, **Greg Keenan**, **Helen Dooley Jursek** and **David Strage** made the trip west. Matt stays active by biking and playing beach volleyball and squash. . . . Back on the East

Coast in Acton, Mass., **Carolyn Berry** says she has given up the life of a marketing consultant for the stability of a full-time position. She is now a marketing communications manager for *Laser Focus World*, a technical magazine published by Penwell Publishing. Carolyn started her M.B.A. at Boston University in '89 and is "plodding along one course at a time hoping to graduate in 1994." A year ago Carolyn took up bike riding and enjoyed a biking and camping vacation in Nova Scotia. She also enjoys getting together with friends to quilt. . . . **Karen Cowles Berkley** and family: husband, **Brian**, and 1 1/2-year-old daughter, **Jacqueline Elizabeth**, also live in Acton, Mass. After having her baby, Karen took eight months off work and is now back part time at Cambridge Trust Company in Concord. Karen stays active by chasing her daughter and enjoys quilting. Hey, are you guys becoming a quilting force in Acton? . . . **Dr. Ron Agnes** graduated from Brown Medical School in 1989 and is now a senior resident in emergency medicine at the University of Illinois, Chicago. He was married in August to **Susan Moffatt**, a clinical dietitian. The couple hopes to return to the New England area next summer. . . . **John Clark** is also living in Chicago, where he is an attorney and his wife, **Barbara**, is a freelance writer. A year and a half ago, John and Barbara were married in a 748-year-old church in Scotland. John says he wishes they were living in Scotland. . . . **Beth Ellis Tautkus** was living in Forestville, Md., but planned to move to her next Air Force assignment at Langley Air Force Base in Hampton, Va., last month. Beth was promoted to captain last October and is working for the National Photographic Interpretation Center in Wash-

ington, D.C. Beth says that she is "working on the Arms Control staff, which is pretty exciting right now with the signing of the Strategic Arms Reduction Talks (START) treaty and the recent signing of the Conventional Armed Forces in Europe (CFE) treaty." Beth and her: husband, **Keith**, have a 17-month-old daughter, **Katherine Ann**, and Beth has enjoyed being a Cub Scout Webelos Den leader for the past three years. Beth was nice enough to pass along the following news of other Colbians: **Mark Green '83** and **Susan Kallio** had a son, **Christopher Kallio Green**, in April 1990. **Mark and Colleen Plourde Harvey** adopted a daughter, **Samantha Claire Harvey**, last May. **Samantha** was born in February 1991. **Denise Glennon** was married to **Gary Aoubald** last June. **Colleen** and **Beth** were in the wedding party, and **Kathy Docherty Lawes** and **Linda Zee** attended. . . . **David Fanger** reports that he has a new position at the same employer. He is now the staff director of the dealers surveillance department at the Federal Reserve Bank of N.Y. **David** received his master's in Public Policy from Harvard's Kennedy School, where he was in the same class as **Susan French Fine**. **David** ran into **Linda Hurwitz** in Taos, N.M., last April, and he was best man at the wedding of his College roommate, **Christian Melby '81**, in Friendship, Maine, last June. **David** currently sings with the Canticum Novum Singers in New York City and has sung in Carnegie Hall and on television with **Peter, Paul and Mary**. **David** says that he never expected to live in NYC, but now that he does he wonders "where are all the '82s in NYC." He and **Andrea Brantner** are on the New York Colby Club committee, and **Dave** says, "We never see any of our classmates at Colby

Club events." Well, **Dave**, I have heard from **Bruce Fields**, who is also unexpectedly living in the Big Apple, where he is in international trade banking. **Bruce** was married in September 1990 to **Suzanne**, who is employed in political risk insurance, and the couple honeymooned in Greece. **Bruce** received his master of arts in law and diplomacy from the Fletcher School at Tufts/Harvard. . . . **Colleen Plourde Harvey** and her husband, **Mark**, are living in Yorktown, Va., where **Colleen** is an industrial hygienist at Newport News Shipbuilding, and **Mark** is a Merchant Marine engineer. . . . Another Virginian, **Warren Krueger**, writes from Sterling, outside of D.C., where he has a new job at the Science Applications International Corporation as a theoretic plasma physicist. He and his wife, **Lisa Kuzia '84**, have a 2 1/2 year old, **Caitlin Marie**, and were expecting a second child last fall. . . . **Josephine (Venti '81)** and **Ron Miolla** and their 2-year-old daughter, **Caroline**, are living in Plantation, Fla. **Ron** received his M.B.A. from the University of Southern Maine in 1989. **Ron** reports that he had lunch with President **Cotter** last March in Boca Raton with the South Florida Colby Alumni Club. . . . **Patricia O'Loughlin** recently moved to Quincy, Mass., and is a test administrator at Johnson O'Connor Research Foundation. **Patti** expresses herself artistically by continuing to write daily in her journal, as she has for 20 years. She is justifiably proud of sponsoring a little boy in Guatemala through Christian Children's Fund. . . . **William Orrand** his wife, **Mary**, are living in Espanola, N.M., where he is a first-grade teacher and his wife is a wildlife biologist with the U.S. Forest Service. **Bill** describes himself as a professional fly tier and is

given to bragging about the large trout he catches. . . . **Elizabeth Pierce Williams** and her husband, Benjamin, a research analyst, were expecting their second child last fall. The Williams are living in Bedford, Mass., with daughter Margaret (Maggie). . . . Stan '85 and **Susan Robertson Kuzia** also excitedly report the birth of their daughter, Virginia Mary, last April. Susan says that they are enjoying the challenges of parenthood, except for the sleepless nights. Susan, who is an artist, started her own craft business called Kuzia Creations and is doing local craft shows, mail order and selling on consignment. She is hoping to start a greeting card line based on Kuziakin copyrighted characters. . . . **Ann Skinner Rider** and family are living in Brookline, Mass. Ann and her attorney husband, Tom, had their son, Christopher, in August 1990. Ann is an editor of children's books for Little, Brown. . . . **Terry Smith Brobst**, husband Steve and "Kye, an alien that looks and acts like a dog," are living in Freeport, Maine. Terry is a credit analysis officer who recently experienced an FDIC takeover of the bank she worked at for seven years. She described it as a "unique experience in bureaucracy." Terry enjoys swimming, hiking and landscaping. . . . The **Clarks** are delighted to report that, "they are back in Maine again and this time for good." **Michael, Ann Rhinehardt** and their son, Jackson, have returned to New England from North Carolina, where Mike received his medical degree from Wake Forest University. . . . Scott Sophos sent a newsy note as well as a great publicity photo he uses in his acting career. Scott has moved from Atlanta to Orlando, Fla., which he calls "the land of the theme park." He is working full time as an actor for Universal Studios. He reports that he is

"one of eight actors who knows every show on the property and must be able to fill in in any capacity." He has also appeared locally in productions of *Psycho Beach Party*, *The Importance of Being Earnest* and *Bleacher Bums* and has appeared as a principal model for a five-state Texaco promotion as well as various industrial films. In his free time, Scott is active with a local AIDS organization and enjoys the beach at Cape Canaveral. . . . David Strage sent the following update from London. "Child number two was due around Halloween, while the first, daughter Sonya, approaching 2, was running the household." David says that he is really enjoying his work with Digital, where he is helping to develop a strategy for services business, which may require a move to Geneva. David has bumped into **Chris Murphy** and **Sean Padgett '85** in the south of France, **Chris "Moose" Schmidt '83** and **Steve Kirstein '80** in Boston, and he attended the mini-reunion at Matt Figel's wedding in L.A.

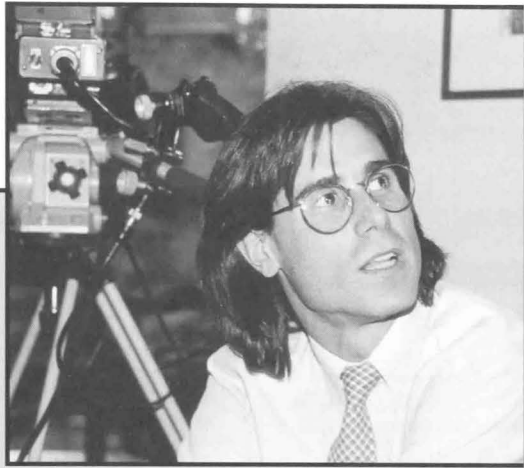
83

Correspondent:
Sally Lovegren Merchant

Happily having heard from some of you, I now have some info to share with others. Please keep writing and sending photos. When I receive photos, I hang on them for our scrapbook, so feel free to send as many as often as you like. We will be thrilled to have these in the years to come! . . . **Dean Burpee** wrote from Wellesley, Mass., having relocated from Dedham, Mass. Dean married **Carole Delaney '84** in 1987. Carole is a vice president at

Bank of Boston specializing in corporate loan workouts. Dean manages the Boston office for Tihan Roofing, Inc., the largest union roofing contractor in the Northeast. Home improvements keep Dean and Carole busy, and they enjoy following the varied successes of Colby alumni and athletic teams. They travel to Maine to visit Dean's parents and to ski weekends at Sugarloaf. Julie and **Steve Botsch** had recently visited, along with young son Brian (horn in July). Steve and Julie live in Seattle, Wash. . . . **Ashley Lasbury** and **Scott Dow** have been busy since graduation—including a cross-country bike ride they took in 1983. Both ended up in the insurance industry in Hartford, Conn. Scott spent six of the last seven years as a special agent for Northwestern Mutual Life, and Ashley was manager of administration at American Skandia Life, a company that sells variable annuities. In late 1990, Scott became training consultant at the Northwestern Mutual home office and the two moved to Milwaukee, Wis., with **Jachshund Martha**. Ashley and Martha made it through four months of togetherness when Ashley was job hunting. She accepted a position as a case manager at a small estate planning firm. She enjoys the family atmosphere of the small company and likes her work very much. Scott travels a lot but still swims. He realized one of his life-long dreams in the summer of '91—to parachute. Ashley says she closed her eyes! Any Milwaukee-area alums should try to contact these guys. They'd love to make contact with you. . . . **Jenny Ambler, O.D.**, has moved her private practice into a brand-new post and beam-style building in Brattleboro, Vt. 1991 must have been very busy for her and hubby Tom Maisner, as they built a custom modular Cape-style

home in the woods of Guilford, Vt. Jenny keeps in touch with **Janet Deranian**, **Brenda Gattcomb Strout**, **Christi Smith Farnelli** and many other Colbians who are not from our class. She is active in the American Association of University Women and in Rotary. . . . **Sue Jedrey** received her M.B.A. from the University of Virginia, and in June she married Guy Lewis, whom she met while working in India in 1990. Now the two live in D.C., where Sue is circulation manager for *National Geographic*. She sounds happy and reported that **Sharon Mahoney**, **Tom Ahern**, Susan Hamano Ahern '84, and Gretchen Gehrke '84 were at her wedding. . . . A letter came from **Laura Strassman** in Weston, Mass., where she is living with her boyfriend and her dog Enzo. Laura had been in video production and is now at Simmons Graduate School of Management's accelerated one-year M.B.A. program, to be completed in August. She says the schooling is full-full-time but that she did enjoy gardening this past summer. . . . Here in Maine, I have kept the profession of insurance sales but have gone to work (almost a year ago) for Lumber Mutual Insurance Companies out of Framingham, Mass. I sell insurance from Augusta, Maine, to the Canadian border, covering about 4,700 miles monthly. My family recognizes me and I do enjoy the people contact, but I still play the lottery, just in case! . . . Well, **Sean McNamara** should be able to make a difference in some of our lives by the end of the decade! He's in Rochester, Mich., working for General Motors in the division that is producing electric vehicles. Many states in the U.S. have passed new auto emission legislation requiring that by 1998, 2 percent of an auto manufacturer's sales in



Production Values

For the past six months, Public Broadcasting Service affiliates across the United States have been televising *Quality . . . Or Else*, a three-part documentary about global competition and the international marketplace. And, although reporter Lloyd Dobyns has the most visible role in the series, there was a crack team of documentarians behind him—including Scott Stein '83.

Stein, who is employed by CC-M Productions in Washington, D.C., served as coordinating producer on the project and was responsible for managing the production staff. "That meant traveling with anywhere from eight to 11 people all the way around the world," Stein says. "We left Washington and went West and came back two months later."

CC-M is a small company, which means that everyone on staff knows how to do a little bit of everything, Stein says. For *Quality*, for example, he did some research, interviewing, editing and writing in addition to his production chores.

Stein's training has come on the job. After graduating from Colby with a degree in American studies and Spanish, he was undecided about what to do next. "Then I did what a lot of people do when they're floundering—I went back to school," he says. He enrolled in New York University's three-month Publishing Institute but found, when he finished, that he had little interest in an entry-level publishing position. So he hired himself out as a sailor, helping to deliver a boat to St. Bart's in the French West Indies.

"I thought it was the most beautiful place I'd ever seen," he remembers. "Three days later I called home and told my family I wasn't coming back." He stayed for six months, working on the estate of one of the island's sprinkling of "misfits and outlaws."

"I regarded it all as a fabulous adventure," Stein says, but eventually he decided that between the tropical climate and the perpetual vacation atmosphere, the island had become "one big temptation," and he returned to his home base in Annapolis, Md. He earned his captain's license and contin-

ued to sail boats to and from the Caribbean for about a year, looking for a more permanent job between trips. Finally, two friends suggested on separate occasions that he give documentary producer Clare Crawford-Mason a call. "It seemed to me at that point that the universe was trying to tell me something," he says, "so I called."

Crawford-Mason was less than encouraging. "She said, 'What do you want to do?' and I said, 'Make documentaries,'" Stein recalls. "She said, 'The documentary is dead.'"

Stein submitted a resume anyway, and two weeks later he called and offered to work for free to get his foot in the door. He was taken on as an unpaid assistant for a documentary on the 1986 Congressional elections, and when the project was finished he joined the paid staff.

The company was then based in the senior producer's house. "I'd show up in the morning and the housekeeper would be making cornbread," Stein says, "which was fine, because on what I was making I couldn't afford breakfast." But CC-M has grown in the intervening years. There are now seven full-time staff members, and the company draws on an impressive list of freelancers and consultants, including Dobyns and former NBC News chief Reuven Frank. Stein has participated in documentaries for broadcast and industrial use ("the real bread-and-butter side of the industry," he notes), and for private nonprofit groups such as the League of Women Voters. He also volunteered to produce a video for an Annapolis foundation that promotes recreational opportunities for disabled people on the water, partly because his youngest brother has cerebral palsy.

Stein says his job is a tremendous challenge and that he is very happy making educational films. But he's thinking, too, about what comes next. "I've spent five years learning television as a craft, and learning from people who've spent many more years than I working in television," he says, "so I really consider these five years to be my time in school. The next step is deciding what stories I'd like to tell."

these states must be of vehicles that have zero emissions. Thus the intense work on the electric vehicle. Sean's job is manager of market planning, and as such, he needs to target on a global level who his customers are, what they want and how many cars can be sold. Now's the time to write Sean if you have comments about these future rigs! Sean is living in Rochester and restoring the 1901 farmhouse he has purchased. He says he'd love to hear from some of us he hasn't heard from for a while, such as **Jim French**, **Bruce Gabel '84**, **Sue Shaver Stoloff**, **Jon Leach '84** and **Jaimie Verrilli**. Assignment: America/beyond: locate these people, place pen and paper and stamp in their hands and get the info to me! . . . **Jon Haddow** sent an update noting that he is working in the Bangor law firm of Mitchell and Stearns. His son, Andrew, was born February 1991. Congrats to Jon and his wife, Suzanne! . . . **Eleanor "Nora" Putnam** wrote from Lynchburg, Va., where she lives with her hubby and two Shetland sheep dogs. Both she and her husband (Nora, send us his name!) are lawyers. Nora is assistant city attorney for Lynchburg and loves it. They sound busy and happy. Let's look for them at our '93 reunion. . . . Speaking of our reunion, things are starting to heat up in the planning arena. If you can or want to help in any way, even though you live nowhere near Waterville, please let me know or write to Barb Leonard at 8 Boutelle Street, Waterville, ME 04901. We need ideas and energy and would like to get as much help as possible even from far, far away. Thanks!



85

Correspondent:
Mary Alice Weller-Mayan

Thanks to all who responded to the last questionnaire. There was such an overwhelming response that everyone could not be included in one column. The remaining information will be printed in the next edition. . . . **Shireen Shahawy Stinneford** is trying to start a company specializing in the manufacturing of children's accessories. She is also a freelance media buyer. Her husband, **Ryan**, is starting his fourth year at Pierce Atwood, a law firm in Portland, Maine. . . . **Heidi Wass Murphy** is the office manager of the original *Irregular* newspaper, which covers the western mountains/Sugarloaf area of Maine. Her job includes putting together the *Sugarloaf Ski Club* magazine, as well as brochures for local businesses and ski program brochures for Carabasset Valley Academy. Heidi got married in Blue Hill, Maine, on a beautiful afternoon last September. She married Timothy Murphy, a self-employed carpenter who also works as night cook at The Bag restaurant on Sugarloaf in the winter. . . . Also married in September was **Wendy Ronan deMontburn** to Steve deMontburn, a computer programmer/analyst. Wendy says that she is very happy now and has "a new perspective on life and a new appreciation for the people in my life." She is a senior revenue requirements analyst for Central Maine Power Company in Augusta, Maine. . . . **Kristen Johnson Wyco** moved from the North Shore to live with her husband on Cape Cod. As a result, she left her job of six years as manager of Linebrook Equestrian Center. In her spare time she raises horses

and black labrador retrievers. Richard the cat, who lived in her suite senior year, is still alive and well. . . . **Tom Menzies** writes that he is a research associate at the National Academy of Sciences in Washington, D.C. He and his wife, Ellen, have a 9-month-old son, Matthew. . . . **Stacy Kessel** is a full-time student at Kellogg Graduate School of Management. Prior to matriculating at Kellogg, she worked as the credit manager for the Digital Equipment Corporation subsidiary in New Zealand. It was a wonderful 14 months, she says. For fun, Stacy rollerblades along Lake Michigan. . . . **Peter Westervelt** has been working toward his M.D. and Ph.D. degrees at Washington University since 1986. He defended his doctoral thesis (on the molecular basis for HIV-1 tropism) in May and is now finishing medical school and applying for a residency in internal medicine for next year. He and his wife, Donna, had their first child, Anna Elizabeth, on July 31. . . . **Kelly Keenan** is a graduate student in biochemistry at UCLA. . . . **Lt. Joel Paine** recently returned from a seven-and-a-half-month cruise aboard the U.S.S. *John F. Kennedy* in support of Desert Shield/Desert Storm. He flew 20 combat missions over Iraq, providing electronic jamming support and Harm missile coverage for the strike groups. He visited Turkey, Egypt and Saudi Arabia and especially liked Turkey. For his part in Desert Storm, he received two Navy commendations and has been nominated for an air medal and distinguished flying cross. Joel was looking forward to an uninterrupted winter at home in Seattle and to enjoying some great skiing. Joel invites you all to "come on out for a visit" if the *Kennedy* pulls into a port near you. . . . **Matthew Steven Smith** and

Kirsten "Kiki" Warnock '87 live in Ferndale, Wash., with their dog Cochise. Matthew is studying for his teaching certificate at Western Washington University and is looking forward to teaching high school science. . . . **Margaret Davis Maley** is in a master's degree program at the Conway School of Landscape Design in Conway, Mass. Andrew Maley '86 is pursuing his M.B.A. at the University of Connecticut. Both Margaret and Andrew will graduate this year. . . . **Betsy Woodhouse** returned to school a year ago for a Ph.D. in hydrology at the University of Arizona and is also teaching labs there. In her spare time she is exploring Arizona, hiking and camping. . . . **Rod McGillis** married Lynne on July 27 at St. Peter's Cathedral in Peterborough, Ontario. They grew up two houses away from each other. The Colby people who attended were **Donny Cronin** and **Shannon Morrissey**. Rod is studying for his master's in education. It will allow him to become a high school teacher in Ontario. . . . **Mary-Jane James** is a Ph.D. candidate in zoology at the University of Rhode Island. She recently received a small research grant from the Society of Sigma Xi to do doctoral research on the ecology of larval lobsters. She spent much of last summer on a research boat collecting data for her dissertation and spent some time traveling through the Southwest. . . . **Michelle Linder** spent the summer of '91 in England. She worked for six weeks at Lloyd's of London insurance market and studied six weeks at Oxford University. Michelle was also able to travel to Greece, Paris and Brussels. She is now a second-year M.B.A. student at Wake Forest. . . . **Catherine Stehman-Breen** is doing her internal medicine residency in Seattle, Wash. . . . **Vera Hoffmann** recently pur-

chased a hand-hewn log cabin in Palmer, Alaska. She is a field coordinator with Alaskan Observers, Inc. and is writing two books—one on the natural history of the Bering Sea and the other a collection of poems about India.

86

Correspondent:
Gretchen Bean Lurie

You may know of Colby's victory last fall in winning the CBB title on the football field—certainly an accomplishment to be proud of. Well, all you alumni will be pleased to hear that one of our own has captured another prize over Bates College. On an incredible New England fall day, John Nissenbaum (Bates '85) absolved himself by marrying into the Colby family. John and Henrietta "Hank" Yelle were wed in Norton, Mass., last October. Colby folks in attendance included Hank's mom, Alta Estabrook Yelle '41, her cousin, Andrea Jeanne Yelle '78, Collette Cote, Scott Russell '83 and Eve-Lynne Ermer, Brent and Jill Stasz Harris, Sally Jaffe, Kathy Reynolds, Ann Raible-Nicholson, Kate Paterson, Isabel Wells, Dan Shiffman and Elise McDonough Gardner. . . . Jamie Stahle and Karyn Weafer also tied the knot last fall. . . . Should any of you be looking to travel in the near future, Greg Beatty extends an invitation to his new home in Bangkok, Thailand. Greg has returned to the international finance department at Baker & McKenzie, the same law firm he worked for in the summer of 1990. After living high on the hog for a month with a personal housekeeper and chauffeured limos,

Greg has moved into more modest bachelor quarters, where he must battle pollution and traffic on his own. He says he's becoming more and more immersed in the culture and developing quite a talent in the Thai language—with the help of a pretty 24-year-old native. . . . Greg's former Boston roommate, Chris Parker, has been working on an M.B.A. network with classmates Gus Wilmerding and Rick Bernard to help them all get through with common case studies at North-

eastern (Chris), Columbia (Gus) and UNC (Rick). Chris will graduate in July with a high tech M.B.A. . . . Rodney Southworth has been transferred to Germany for three years to work for DeGussa AG, the parent company of his U.S. employer, DeGussa Corp. He received his M.B.A. in finance from Seton Hall last May. . . . Coming out of post-graduation seclusion, Michelle Toder reports for the first time! A fourth-year medical student at UMass, Michelle is apply-

ing to general surgery residency programs all over the country. After an arduous trek, she looks forward to finally finishing school! . . . Mike Marchetti is also in his last year of med school at UMass and is hoping for a residency program in orthopedic surgery somewhere in New England. He and wife Suzanne Pearson Marchetti enjoy living in Providence, R.I., where they get occasional visits from Sam Pietropaolo, Dan Gulizio and Becca (Sears '87) and Charlie Cleary. . . . Ted Wolff and Anne Clarke '87 are enjoying married life in Chicago, where Ted is in his third year of law school at Northwestern. . . . Cindy Ardito is finishing up her doctorate in psychology while working in the Boston area. . . . At the last sighting, Brigid Hoffman and Meg Frymoyer Stebbins were on a steeple chase in Princeton, N.J., and maintaining yuppie status! . . . After nearly a year of silence, Wendy Birbrower-Solomon piped up from her home in Pittsburgh, where she is playing Homer Forby in her Victorian house. . . . That's all for now. I sure hope to hear from more of you soon, or future columns will be very bare! Best wishes to everyone for continued happiness and success!

Correspondents

1980

Patricia V. Smith
(Patricia Valavanis)
6 Hammond Way
Andover, MA 01810
508-470-1484

1981

Beth A. Wilson
(Beth Pniewski)
1 Oxbow Road
Wayland, MA 01778
508-358-2845

1982

Emily E. Cummings
21 Temple Street #5
Boston, MA 02114
617-723-2671

1983

Sarah Merchant
(Sarah Lovgren)
HCR 62, Box 244B
Mt. Desert, ME 04660
207-244-3678

1984

Amy E. Carlson
605 Jones Ferry Rd., #RR5
Carrboro, NC 27510
919-942-4982

1985

Mary A. Weller-Mayan
(Mary Alice Weller)
RD 2, Box 149
Camden, DE 19934-9611
302-697-0142

1986

Gretchen A. Lurie
(Gretchen A. Bean)
2606 San Marcos Drive
Pasadena, CA 91107

1987

Lucy T. Lennon
9 Wellstone Drive
Portland, ME 04101
207-772-7127

1988

Emily J. Isaacs
29 Graves Ave., Apt. 1
Northampton, MA 01060
413-586-2443

1989

Deborah A. Greene
38 Sorrel Road
Concord, MA 01742
508-369-6978

87

Correspondent:
Lucy Lennon

I hope you all had a wonderful 1991 holiday season, and now that it's '92, I know you're all settling down to make plans to come to our fifth-year reunion in June! Before I get to reunion news I'll fill you in on a few classmates I've heard from lately. . . . Louisa Bell, in Zaire with the Peace Corps

for language training, had made plans to go on to Gabon in central Africa, but due to a political uprising that resulted in a lot of violence, she decided to return to the States. She finished her master's in public health at Boston University and is currently working for the Massachusetts Department of Public Health. Her job sounds very interesting, not to mention challenging, as she is involved in a lot of one-on-one education about HIV/AIDS and sexually transmitted diseases with women awaiting trial in prison and at Boston City Hospital. . . .

Karen Lawes wrote me from Vermont to fill me in on the '87 grads at UVM Medical School. **Mike Rollins** is in his second year and was on target to finish up in the classroom and begin in the clinics in January. Both **Karen** and **Zak Nashed** are in their third year, are finishing up in the clinics and are about to start with their electives. This is the point in their med school careers when they need to start thinking about specialties. **Zak** is looking into radiology, and **Karen** is interested in pediatrics. (Speaking of pediatrics, **Zak** and his wife, **Kim Burnham '86**, were expecting their first child in the end of January!) **Karen** wrote about a different accomplishment of her own. She managed to find time this summer to complete two triathlons (half-mile swim, 23-mile bike ride and 5.5-mile run). Gets me tired just thinking about it! **Karen** also wrote that she's heard from **Donna Rago**, who's in Boston working on her M.B.A., and **Sue Chase**, who is teaching in Beverly, Mass. . . . **Allyson Siwik** earned her master of environmental management degree from Duke University's School of Forestry and Environmental Studies in May. She spent the summer looking for a job in New England, but eventually returned to Durham,



Faith Bramhall Rodenkirk '81

Headliners

Massachusetts House Minority Leader **Peter Forman '80** was awarded the 1991 Fenn Award for Political Leadership by the John F. Kennedy Library. . . . **Faith Bramhall Rodenkirk '81** was promoted to assistant director, group marketing, at Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co. in Milwaukee, Wis. . . . **Elizabeth Burton Siladi '81** was named director of annual giving at Brandeis University. . . . **Chris Cameron '82** and his teammate, **Stuart Stokes**, won the 1991 national biathlon team championships in Santa Fe, N.M.

Newsmakers

Daniel Shagoury '82 was named resource development officer at Kennebec Valley Technical College in Fairfield, Maine. . . . **John Munsey '83** joined C.T. Male Associates in Latham, N.Y., as a senior environmental hydrogeologist. . . . **Melanie Megathlin '86** was hired as manager of government affairs at United States Surgical Corp. . . . **Beth Staples '86** is the new coach of the Searsport (Maine) High School girls' basketball team. . . . **Gina Cornacchio Leahy '87** joined the Boston law firm of Parker, Coulter, Daley & White. . . . **Lucy Lennon '87** is the new regional coordinator and recordkeeping officer at Key Trust Co. in Portland, Maine.

Mileposts

Births: A daughter, **Jennifer Bailey**, to **Rick and Janet Fisher Gronneberg '80**. . . . A daughter, **Hillary**, to **Todd and Jody Holmes Bachelder '82**. . . . A daughter, **Abigail**, to **Daniel '82** and **A. Christine Gledhill Crocker '84**. . . . A son, **Sigurd Gundersen**, to **Antonio and Ingrid Gundersen Lombardi '82**. . . . A son, **Trevor**, to **William and Donna Curran Stock '82**. . . . A son, **Rurik Samual**, to **Don and Jane Hastings Brackett '85**. . . . A son, **Jacob Donovan**, to **Brent '86** and **Jill Stasz Harris '86**.

Marriages: **Suzanne Connolly '80** to **Lawrence Levere** in Marblehead, Mass. . . . **Julia Mellentin '81** to **Emil Michelotti** in Wilson Borough, Pa. . . . **Saranna Robinson '81** to **Michael Thornton** in Philadelphia, Pa. . . . **Glenn McGrath '82** to **Barbara Hawkins** in River Forest, Ill. . . . **Ann Plumb '82** to **Todd Root** in Princeton, N.J. . . . **Jenifer Ambler '83** to **Thomas Maisner** in Brattleboro, Vt. . . . **Michael Brown '84** to **Laura Shea '86** in Bedford, Mass. . . . **Sean Hooper '85** to **Mary Frances Desmond** in Newton, Mass. . . . **Regan Hargraves '86** to **Daniel Belluche** in Nashua, N.H. . . . **David Landau '86** to **Melissa Ehn** in Oakland, Calif. . . . **Henrietta Yelle '86** to **John Nissenbaum** in Norton, Mass. . . . **Brian Probert '88** to **Sharyl White '91** in Sturbridge, Mass. . . . **Mary LaPointe '89** to **David Farley** in Portland, Maine. . . . **Sarah Nelson '89** to **William Dalrymple** in Norwell, Mass. . . . **Kristen Sutter '89** to **Timothy McCutcheon '89** in Short Hills, N.J.

Deaths: **Daniel Tillinghast '83** in Sudbury, Mass., at 30.

where she is working as an environmental economist. She's conducting regulatory impact analyses of air quality regulations, and although she finds it interesting, she says it is a lot of work. Allyson is glad to be back in Durham, where she enjoys the culture brought to the area by the universities but does not suffer from the hustle and bustle of a big city (I know how you feel, Allyson!). That's it for all the letters I've received. . . . In October I attended an engagement party for Jane Nicol and Dave Manuel in Boston, and I got to catch up with a lot of people I haven't seen in years. I saw Elizabeth Warren, who recently became engaged to Dan Bogo, and Sue Costello, who recently became engaged to Brendan Nolan. Both weddings will take place this year. I heard through the grapevine that Tina Zabriskie is engaged to Rob Constable and will marry in June. Seems like a lot of classmates will be busy with weddings this year. It must be something in the air! I also talked to R. B. Klinkenberg, who is working for Specialty Foods in Vermont. He said John Black will be getting married June 5. I hope all who attend John's wedding have a wonderful time. You'll be missed at the reunion, but I think John's wedding is a little more important! Also at Jane's party I saw Joy Pratt, who's working in the public relations/marketing department at Striderite in Boston, and Terry Scally, who is back working for Reebok. Mitch and Jeannie Morrison Cook flew out to surprise Jane and visit with some College friends. When asked what the future had in store for them, they said they were unsure but that they are looking forward to Mitch completing his master's in May. Mary McCarty, Eric Green, Brian Low, Ned Case, Kathi Harnett, Mary Reineman, Beth Healy, Tom

Hubbard and Scott Bates also showed up for the festivities. . . . Next on the agenda—reunion update. By now you should have all received the questionnaire and returned it. We will be having a phonathon/reunion planning meeting in the Boston area sometime this spring. We'll need all the help and input we can get to make the reunion a lot of fun, so let us know if you're interested! That's all for now. Keep the news coming!

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Correspondent:
Deb Greene

I nearly missed the deadline for this column because I've been thinking of a good excuse for the absence of one in the last issue. I'm tempted to write "a grizzly ate it," but in truth the bear that shredded my pack had little interest in non-food items. The transition from Alaska to the "Lower 48" kept me busy for a while. Let it suffice to say, "I spaced it!" Sorry! . . . I finally spoke to Kirk Koenigsbauer after many in-depth chats with his answering machine. He protested loudly having anything printed about him in this column, but I know that's just because of his shy, modest and low-key nature. Still living in and loving Seattle, he's skiing, rock climbing, kayaking, running and basically being the weekend warrior we all know. He recently finished the Seattle marathon in three hours and nine minutes, so we may see him charging up Heartbreak Hill in Beantown next April. I would be happy just to find a parking space there in that amount of time. . . . I also recently got a chance to catch up with Lane

Wilkinson, recently promoted to special events coordinator at L.L. Bean. He and his father spoke at the Newburyport Families at Sea series held last fall at the Maritime Museum in Newburyport, Mass., recounting a harrowing experience they had on an ill-fated sailboat delivery in 1990. Although Lane remains typically nonchalant, John Wilkinson credits the knowledge that Lane gained while a Mystic-Williams Maritime Semester student with saving the day. If you can catch Lane between his work, M.B.A. classes, cycling, skiing and climbing, ask him to tell you his fantastic tale. . . . Bill Auerswald checked in from Cornell Law School, where he is busy completing his second year "doing the normal law school thing." After his first year, he had the opportunity to spend a year at Deerfield Academy in Massachusetts, where he taught advanced

placement economics to seniors and coached JV lacrosse and basketball. The experience, he wrote, "gave me a much-needed break from law school—I should have done it before going to Cornell in the first place!" . . . If things get really bad, I suppose he could always pop over to see Christin Haight, who wrote from White Plains, N.Y., where she is a mental health worker at New York Hospital-Cornell Medical Center. "I work at a very high-paced, high-stressed, general acute psych unit. I've learned a tremendous amount in the two years I've been there, but it's not worth putting my life on the line every day; it's time for a change." (And I thought tourists were bad!) Christin is looking into grad school for next year, considering college counseling or special education as her focus. . . . Anyone in the Tahoe area this winter should look out for Amy Joy

What's New?

Share your news and views with your classmates! Please write in the blank and send it to the Alumni Office for forwarding to your class correspondent.

Name _____

Class Year _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Is this a new address?

Price, the public relations contact for the Tahoe North Visitors and Convention Bureau. Since she's one of only four people in the marketing, public relations and sales department, she's kept busy, but she gets to hit the slopes on the weekends. . . . Ingrid Kasaks and Quinn Moyer's wedding was the occasion for a mini-Colby reunion in Toronto this past September. Much thanks to the bride, bridesmaids and friends for the news-filled letter. Ingrid is an account executive for J. Walter Thompson advertising agency in Toronto, handling clients such as Federal Express and Labatt's beer; Quinn represents Seely and Arnell as a sales manager. Sarah Maddox, Stacey Mitchell, Sue Bratone and Ferrall McMahon were bridesmaids for Ingrid, and Matt Elders '88 and Mike Venezia were Quinn's ushers. Sarah Maddox is still working in southern France for La Napole Art Foundation and Museum, enjoying life in the Mediterranean and European men. Stacey Mitchell just started her first year at Tulane Law School, surviving Torts and the New Orleans heat. Sue Bratone and Sarah Geiger traveled to the wedding from New York City, where they share an apartment. Sue is a corporate contributions consultant for Phillip Morris, and Sarah is quickly moving up in the ranks at a New York ad agency. NYC is also home to Carolyn Harper, who works in the development office at the Cooper-Hewitt Museum as supervisor of its intern program. Several classmates from Washington, D.C., came up for the occasion, including Ferrall McMahon, a congressional legislative assistant in foreign affairs and defense; Julie Margolis, who lives with Ferrall and works at McGraw-Hill publishers, and Leslie Dougherty, who now attends American University.

Callie Knowles Clapp and husband Bill '87 are teaching at Berwick Academy, where Callie also coaches the women's JV soccer team. Sasha Carey is teaching in Indonesia, which allows her to travel extensively throughout Indochina. Michelle and Bruce Whiting live in Albany, N.Y., and recently celebrated the arrival of their second child, Kimberly. Bob Lewis travels between London and Boston for Asahi America, and Brad Lord was reported to be working for an insurance company in Connecticut. Other wedding guests included: Mike D'Agostino, Mark Silvern, Scott Wentzell, Anthony Mazzola, Chris Hurley '88, Neil Menard, Dave Loser, Rick Angeli '88, Beth Kubik '90, Tim O'Donnell '87, Tom Hubbard '87 and R. B. Klinenberg '87. Whew! I think that's it! Until the next wedding! . . . My last entry is directed towards fellow correspondent Emily Isaacs '88, whose classmates Dave Rand and Mike Paquinare convinced she'll never believe where they are. Yes, Emily, they really did go to Alaska. After spending several months aboard a fishing boat off the southern coast, encountering fierce butting sea lions and even fiercer shipmates, they headed to shore for more adventure, armed with a recently acquired 12-string guitar, a *Playboy* magazine collection and numerous bottles of Jack. They arrived in Denali National Park a bit more prepared, however, thanks to help they received from "Bob" in the Anchorage REI. Needless to say, the two are now legends up in the park for reasons unprintable in this publication (I'd be happy to fill you in, Emily). Send warm regards to those two, currently settled in frosty Anchorage, where, the last I heard, Dave was already taking the female population by storm. Peace, love and Jah!

THE NINETIES

Newsmakers

James Reduto '90 was sufficiently exercised by an article in the Albany, N.Y., *Times-Union* disparaging the Colby hockey team to write a letter to the paper defending Colby. "Sure," the article said of the Union College hockey schedule, "a win over Colby would be easy." Reduto reminds the author that "in the past five years, Union has not always come out on the winning side against Colby." . . . Melissa Lawton '90 and Stephanie Carville '91 are intern teachers in the Lesley College/Brookwood School master's degree program in teacher education in Manchester, Mass. . . . Carol Lockwood '90 is pursuing a joint juris doctor and master's degree in international law at Duke University. . . . Videotape of the Oakland, Calif., fire recorded by Jack Aydelott '91 was viewed around the country and the world on the CNN cable network. . . . Eric Russman '91 has joined Teach for America. . . . Todd Urquhart '91 was hired as co-coach of the Seekonk (Mass.) High School boys' hockey team. . . . Kristen Woods '91 was named swimming coach at the Hamilton-Wenham, Mass., high school.

Mileposts

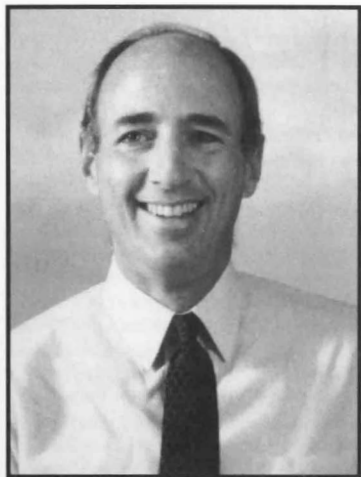
Marriages: Jennifer Symonds '90 to Scott Webster '90 in Beverly, Mass. . . . Sharyl White '91 to Brian Probert '88 in Sturbridge, Mass.

Correspondents

1990	1991
Debbie Adams	Brad Comisar
Assistant Basketball Coach	320 E. 91st St., #5 RE
Boston University	New York, NY 10128
285 Babcock St.	212-348-8968
Boston, MA 02215	

OBITUARIES

Jack Bober '64, Company Founder & College Overseer



Jack Bober '64, a business executive and College overseer, died December 12 in Mt. Vernon, N.J. He was born in New York City and prepared for college at the High School of Music and Art. At Colby he majored in economics and was a member of the Delta Upsilon fraternity. After graduating he entered the U.S. Navy, serving one tour aboard a helicopter carrier in Vietnam. He earned his M.B.A. from Harvard Business School and worked for more than 20 years at Donaldson, Lufkin and Jenrette, a Manhattan investment firm, where he founded Autranet, a company subsidiary specializing in the sale of independent financial research. He retired in 1989. He was a member of the team of Colby overseers that evaluated the Department of Music in 1990, and he was involved in various charitable causes in the New York area. He served as a director of the Friends of LaGuardia High School, the Westfield Symphony and Pamco, a medical group in Morristown, N.J. He was an avid pilot and was especially proud of his Siai Marchetti fighter trainer, which he called his "Ferrari with wings." He is survived by his wife, Pat Jennings, and two daughters, Sara and Suzanne '92.

His family has requested that contributions in his memory be made to the Jack Bober Fund, c/o Development Office, Colby College, Waterville, Maine.

Loyal Alumnus

Crary Brownell '13, whose positive attitude toward life was an inspiration to many fellow members of Colby's Fifty-Plus Club, died December 3 at his home in Moodus, Conn. He was 101. He was born in Moodus and prepared for college there. While he was still in high school his father died, and after just one year at Colby, he returned to Moodus to take over the family twine manufacturing business, Brownell & Co. The business remained in the family until it was sold in 1977. At Colby he was a member of the Glee Club and Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. He was a Mason and was a member of the East Haddam Congregational Church and past president of the East Haddam Rotary Club. He was a founding member and trustee of the Goodspeed Opera House Foundation, he served on the East Haddam School Board for 12 years in the 1920s and '30s, he was a member of the town finance committee and he served as town tax assessor. Two decades ago he was awarded a Colby Brick for his "quiet and steadfast devotion to the College." He was an avid archer, and later in life, his favorite hobby was the construction of nesting boxes for bluebirds. He and his wife, Hala Hungerford Brownell, celebrated their 75th wedding anniversary in June. Besides his wife, he is survived by a son, Wilson, five grandchildren, one great-grandchild and one great-great-grandchild.

Noted Broker

Donald O. Smith '21, the oldest active stock broker in the country, died in Waterville, Maine, on November 20. He was 93. He was born in Houlton, Maine, and graduated from Caribou High School.

At Colby he was a member of the Phi Delta Theta fraternity. Immediately after graduation he joined the National Survey Co. as sales manager, and he began his long career in investing in 1922 at Halsey Stuart and Co. By 1933 he was a partner in his own investment firm, Smith-White & Co. Investments, and in 1974, he formed the Donald O. Smith Co. When the brokerage was sold to Burgess & Leith, Inc. in 1981, he was named a vice president of the firm and thereby became the first Waterville broker to earn a seat on the New York Stock Exchange. In the ensuing years he worked for a variety of investment firms, and at the time of his death he was vice president of investments at A.G. Edwards in Waterville. He served as Waterville's city treasurer in 1933, was a member of the Rotary Club and was on the board of directors of Waterville Osteopathic Hospital. In 1985 he donated the famed Two-Cent Bridge to Waterville as a historic landmark, and in 1990 he was interviewed on ABC-TV's *Good Morning America* as the oldest broker in the United States. He is survived by his wife, Arlene Richardson Smith, one daughter, eight grandchildren and eight great-grandchildren. Another daughter predeceased him.

Beloved Teacher

Mary E. Warren '23, who taught Latin at Waterville High School for 42 years and earned many honors for her civic work, died December 14 in Waterville. She was 89. She lived all of her life in the Elm City, attending local grammar schools and preparing for college at the Coburn Classical Institute. She graduated from Coburn with highest honors, thereby earning a \$100 scholarship from Colby, and became the first person in her family to attend college. At Colby she was a member of the Glee Club, the Y.W.C.A., the Dramatics Society, Chi Omega sorority and the Kappa Alpha honorary society. After graduation she taught for one year at Lawrence High

School in Fairfield, then moved to Waterville High School, where she taught Latin and, occasionally, English and history, until her retirement in 1966. She did advanced academic work at Columbia University and earned her M.F.A. from Colby in 1929. She helped found the Cum Laude chapter of the National Honorary Society at Waterville High School and was a charter member of Waterville's chapter of the Association of American University Women, an organization that honored her repeatedly for her service and awarded her a life membership. The Mary E. Warren Latin Award was established at the high school in her honor, and she was a founding member of and advisor to the high school's alumni association. She served as class agent for several years and was a member of the Friends of Colby Museum of Art. She received a Colby Brick in 1980, and in 1986 she contributed to the fund for Colby's new Student Center—a suite of rooms in the building was named for two of her sisters.

Executive, Volunteer

Robert P. Brown '30, a business executive, active community volunteer and noted Colby athlete, died November 1 in Hartford, Conn. He was 84. He was born in Fairfield, Maine, and attended Fairfield schools and Hebron Academy. He followed two brothers, Chauncey '21 and Russell '26, to Colby, where he majored in business administration. He was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, the Mystical Society, the Y.M.C.A. and the band and was secretary/treasurer of his freshman class. He was a varsity athlete in track and baseball—his pitching skills earned him a try-out with the Boston Red Sox. After college he joined the credit department of Marshall Field in New York City, returned to Waterville briefly to work in advertising with the Emery-Brown Co., then moved to Connecticut, where he lived the rest of his life. In 1942 he joined the Fafnir Bearing Co. of New Britain as a department man-

ager; at the time of his retirement in 1972 he was vice president of the Fafnir division of Textron Corp. He was past president of the Rotary Club of New Britain and past chair of the finance committee of the local Boy Scout council, and he served on the boards of the Mooreland Hill School and the New Britain Fresh Air Camp. Through regular contributions to the Charles Seaverns Fund at Colby, he helped sponsor many Connecticut students at the College, and his family designated the fund to receive memorial gifts in his name. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth Cooley Brown, two sons and five grandchildren.

Newspaper Editor

Charles W. Weaver, Jr. '30, who enjoyed a long and distinguished career as a newspaper editor and publisher, died November 18 in Portland, Maine. He was born in Portsmouth, N.H., and graduated from York High School in York, Maine. At Colby he joined the Phi Delta Theta fraternity, participated in several interfraternity sports and was a member of Powder and Wig, the Colby Band and the Chi Epsilon Mu professional fraternity. He served as editor of the *White Mule* humor magazine and as associate editor of the *Echo*. After graduating with a B.S. in chemistry, he became a cub reporter for the *Portland Press Herald*, and he remained with the Portland Newspapers for 29 years, serving in various positions, including city editor and personnel manager. In 1959 he became general manager of the *Malden Evening News* in Massachusetts, and two years later he joined the staff of the *Nashua* (N.H.) *Telegraph*, retiring in 1972 as publisher. He founded the *Nashua* newspaper's Santa Claus Fund, for which he received the Salvation Army's Booth Award, the organization's highest honor. He served in the Navy during World War Two as operations and plans officer on the staffs of Admirals Ghormley, Halsey and Turner and as executive officer on the U.S.S. *McAnn*. He was decorated with the

Legion of Merit and the Bronze Star for service in the Pacific and with a Philippine Presidential Citation, among other commendations. He served for several years as Naval aide to four Maine and Massachusetts governors. After more than two decades as an officer in the Naval Reserve, he retired with the rank of captain. He was a former president of the New England Daily Newspaper Association and the Newspaper Personnel Relations Association and was a director of the New Hampshire Rotary Club and an incorporator of the New Hampshire Charitable Trust. In 1979 he was elected to the New Hampshire House of Representatives. He was publicity chair of the New Hampshire Colby Club, was a class correspondent and was president of the Fifty-Plus Club. In 1983 he was awarded a Colby Brick. He is survived by two sons, Gary Weaver '68 and Charles Weaver III, daughter-in-law Elizabeth Damon Weaver '77 and five grandchildren.

Sportsman

Reginald O'Halloran '33, an avid sportsman and a College volunteer, died on September 29 in Waterville. He was born in Lowell, Maine, and attended Waterville High School and Hebron Academy. At Colby he was a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity and a four-year member of the varsity track team. He also competed in interfraternity hockey and was a member of Powder and Wig. After graduation he sold securities in Boston until the outbreak of World War Two, during which he served in the C.B.'s and rose to the rank of lieutenant. He returned to Massachusetts and was a salesman for Anderson Motors in Norwood after the war. He retired in 1971. He was a class correspondent and was reunion chair in 1973. He was a member of several sports-oriented organizations, including Trout Unlimited and Flycasters of Boston. He is survived by his wife, Mary Herrick O'Halloran, and several cousins, including Arthur O'Halloran '50.

Community Volunteer

Phyllis Chapman Gardner '40, a member of one of Colby's largest and most distinguished alumni families, died December 4 in Portland, Maine. She was born in Portland and educated at Deering High School. At Colby she was involved in numerous activities, including Powder and Wig, the Outing Club, Cap and Gown and the Daughters of Colby, and she was president of her junior class. She was a member of the Chi Omega sorority, chaired the Colby Night committee in her senior year and was a Queen's Attendant at the 1939 Winter Carnival. She married M. Donald Gardner '40 in 1941 and embarked on a career in childrearing and volunteer activities. She was a longtime volunteer at the Maine Medical Center, was a member of the board of the Eunice Frye Home in Portland and past president of the Women's Woodfords Club at Woodfords Congregational Church and was a member of the Junior League and the Salvation Army Auxiliary. Her interests included golf, bowling, cross-country skiing and bridge. Her many Colby relatives included her great-grandfather Josiah H. Drummond, Class of 1846, her grandfather Wilford G. Chapman, Class of 1883, her father, Clark Drummond Chapman '09, her brother Clark Chapman, Jr. '34 and her uncles Wilford Chapman, Jr. '21 and Alfred King Chapman '25. Besides her husband, she is survived by a daughter, a son, four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Weekly Editor

Jean L. Whiston '47, a widely respected newspaper editor, died October 12 in Bridgewater, N.J. She was 65. Born in Kearney, N.J., she was educated in the Kearney school system. At Colby she majored in history and was make-up editor and then editor-in-chief of the *Echo*, editor of the student handbook and sophomore class president. She was a member of the International Relations Club, Cap and

Gown, the Student-Faculty Relations Committee and the Library Associates. Her first job upon graduation was in public relations, but she was soon hired by the late G. Wallace Conover, editor of the *Somerset Messenger-Gazette* in New Jersey, as a cub reporter. Within three years she had risen to managing editor of the paper. In 1956 she left the *Gazette* for the public relations firm of Johnson-Barnett in Flemington. While she was at the agency she met the late Malcolm Forbes, Sr., and left to work on his second gubernatorial campaign in the late 1950s. A year later she joined the staff of the *Newark Evening News*. With her partner, the late Irene Kondratowicz, she founded the weekly *PD Review* in 1971; eight years later they began publishing the *Metuchen-Edison Review*, and in 1989 she was named editor of the *Hills-Bedminster Press*. She is survived by her ward, Charles Everett.

Class Leader

Charles S. McIntyre '51, a lifelong, enthusiastic Colby booster, died on December 7 in Salem, Mass. He was 64. He was born in Providence, R.I., but his family moved to Marblehead, Mass., when he was two years old and, except for college and military service, he remained in Marblehead for the rest of his life. He graduated from Marblehead High School in 1945 and then served in the Navy Reserve, retiring from active duty in 1946 but remaining on the inactive rolls for a dozen years. At the College he majored in business administration and was a member of the Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity, student government, the Outing Club and the Yacht Club. He worked for many years as an accountant in and around Boston, most recently for Salem Hospital, from which he retired in 1977. He was active in the Layman's League of the Unitarian Universalist Church in Marblehead and in the North Shore Multiple Sclerosis Support Group, and he was treasurer of Marblehead's me & thee coffeehouse. He served as class agent and class

correspondent and participated in many fund-raising campaigns and activities, including three Alumni Fund telethons and many North Shore Colby clambakes. In 1974 he was awarded a Colby Brick for his inspirational service. His was a true Colby family: at the time of his enrollment at the College he boasted 21 cousins who had attended, as had his father, the late Harris B. McIntyre '18. He is survived by his wife, Joan Cammann McIntyre '51, four daughters, including Carol McIntyre-Peale '76, and four grandchildren. A son-in-law, James Peale '77, also attended Colby.

Educator

Alice Stebbins Fowler '60, who helped pioneer a special education program at Proctor Academy, died at her home in Andover, N.H., on December 8. She was 53. At Colby she majored in English and was a member of the Sigma Kappa sorority, was coeditor of the *Echo* and served on the Judicial Board and the Panhellenic Council. After graduation she taught for four years at the Hawaii Preparatory Academy in Kamuela, and she joined the faculty at Proctor in 1964. She earned an M.Ed. in reading development from the University of New Hampshire in 1975. At Proctor, she directed and taught in the learning skills department, which assesses the abilities of learning disabled students, and her expertise in this area led to an appointment as assistant college counselor specializing in the placement of such students. She was a member of the Association for Children With Learning Disabilities, the Second Start Adult Tutorial program and several civic associations in Andover. She spearheaded the effort to build a new Learning Center complex at Proctor—the academy plans to break ground on the center in June. She also was a dedicated runner—she completed the 1988 New York City Marathon. She is survived by her husband, David Fowler '60, three daughters and her mother.

LETTERS

Colby welcomes letters from readers. We reserve the right to edit for brevity and clarity. Please send correspondence to: Managing Editor, Colby, Office of Communications, Colby College, Waterville, ME 04901.

Correction

After reading "Advocate for the Arts" (January 1992), I asked my husband if I was as tough on artists as I sounded in that interview, and he artfully sidestepped the question.

There needs to be a correction made of the name of the federal agency for which I have served as a panel member. It is the National Endowment for the Arts (NEA). The confusion may have arisen as a similarly named federal agency, the National Endowment for the Humanities (NEH) has been in the news recently, especially on college campuses. The chairman of the NEH has been an outspoken critic of the excesses of "political correctness."

Also, I want to make clear that the NEA is to be commended, not blamed, for its support of diversity and for its partnerships with state and regional arts agencies in reaching out to people of all cultures.

Pam Pierson Parziale '65
Keameysville, W.Va.

Writers Applauded

I was very excited to see the article "But Do You Have to Jump?" in the November issue of *Colby*. As a student, I took every creative writing class offered and continued my writing and literature studies to the senior scholar level under the tutelage of Susan Kenney. Although I have been away from Colby for five years, I have not lost contact with either Susan Kenney or the valuable lessons I learned from the Colby English Department. How delighted I was to learn that Richard Russo is now part of that department. I urge all readers of *Colby* to run as fast as possible to their nearest library or bookstore to obtain and read Russo's *The Risk Pool*.

I delight in seeing Susan Kenney's picture on the front page of the *New York Times Book Review*, remind myself often of the many things I learned in Ira Sadoff's poetry class and rejoice that quality writers like Richard Russo are being hired by Colby.

I have one word of advice for students—take advantage of these people, and for God's sake, be an English major!

Wendy Lapham Russ '86
Newark, Del.

Picture Imperfect

I was pleased to see the mention of my book on page 49 of the [January 1992] issue, but I have to say that the woman in the picture who is identified as me, surely is not. I send along herewith a picture of myself.



Beverly Benner Cassara '47
Bethel, Maine

Map in Error?

As I have a daughter living in the Occupied West Bank, I was very interested in reading your article "No Mask to Hide Her Emotions," by Betsy Kuller (January 1992). The article was well written and seemed to me to give a true account of Miss Kuller's emotions upon finding herself in a war zone during the gulf war. It must have been frightening to feel attacked with no defense; her feelings about friends' support were movingly expressed.

Because of the sensitivity of the issues involved in the Palestinian/Israeli conflict, I think it is important that *Colby* be accurate in its reporting. I believe that the map printed on page nine is a misrepresentation. It does not show the Gaza strip or the West Bank. These are occupied territories, not a part of the country of Israel.

A second matter, though not addressed

by the author, is that most Palestinians in the West Bank were not given gas masks for protection, nor were there air raid sirens to warn residents of impending attacks. After about a month of having no available gas masks, some were issued, but only because sympathetic people in foreign countries had sent them.

Jean Archibald
Underhill, Vt.

Equal Time

I can't believe I'm writing this, but the aging process gives one courage.

Regarding the articles on Democratic guru Tony Corrado [and] various past lecturers, visiting speakers/professors, [the] publicity and space given by Colby are one-sided. How about giving Republican people equal time on campus and in *Colby*?

Hilda Niehoff True '43
Georgetown, Mass.

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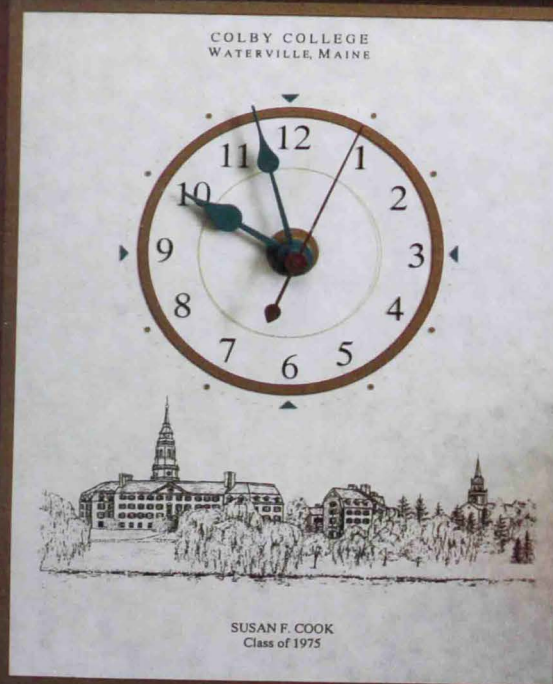
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