Why do Colby Alumni Return the Favor?

"I feel strongly about giving money to Colby because I received financial aid when I was there. Over time our income has gone up, and now Jay and I are in a position to help ensure that the quality of the institution and the education are preserved. Colby has been a big part of our lives."

Jay '86 and Laurie Haley Allen '87
Massachusetts
Leadership donors for more than five years

"Our society’s future will be defined by today’s students and will depend largely upon the education we afford them. I support Colby because it continues to evidence the faith in its young people today that people had in me when I was an undergraduate."

Lewis Krinsky '65
Texas
Leadership donor for more than 10 years

"We remember how instrumental the College was for us at an important developmental time in our lives. Now that we’ve gotten to a point where we can stretch to give something back, it makes sense to continue to reach higher. We strongly believe in supporting private liberal arts education."

Steven B. '71 and Jeannie Weikl Magyar '71
New York
Leadership donors for more than eight years

With your gift, our students and faculty are reminded that Colby has achieved its continued success because alumni are willing to return the favor.

GIVE TO THE 1993 COLBY ALUMNI FUND

Use your Mastercard or VISA to make your gift today, or call 1-207-UP-2-DATE.
Keith Devlin, whose life and work are examined in the article beginning on page 14, is a mathematician by training but a dabbler in realms both empirical and philosophical.

Devlin sees mathematics everywhere—in physical structures, in language, in the innermost workings of the human mind. He also sees beyond mathematics into the very center of what he and a few other deep thinkers from around the world see as the emerging science of information, and he is participating in a study that may forever change the way we view the process of communication.

It is people on the edges of academic disciplines who tend to poke and prod conventional wisdom and make it prove itself, Devlin says, explaining why it excites him to swap ideas with sociologists and anthropologists and engineers in their joint quest for the new science. And that notion seems to hold true outside of the academic life as well.

Take this magazine, for instance. Two and a half years ago, when Director of Communications Ed Hershey said he planned to merge Currents, a zippy tabloid, with venerable Colby magazine and retain the best features of both—and that he was going to do it virtually overnight—there were skeptics. Nobody can do that, they said. You need studies. You need a year. But Ed did it. He backed conventional wisdom into a corner and, if we can believe the response from Colby readers, created a college magazine that serves its purpose as well as any in the country.

This month Ed takes up a new position as vice president for public affairs at Albright College in Reading, Pa. Those who will try, on these pages, to live up to his standards at Colby wish him the best.

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Science Is Hot
Thanks to an organized infusion of funds and enthusiasm for the sciences on Mayflower Hill, Colby students like John Dudek and Geoff Harvey (page 8) can build lasers, Maude White (page 9) can do meaningful research in biochemistry, David Berner (page 10) can isolate novel strains of bacteria and Lyn Millett (page 12) can rove around a make-believe computer world while deepening her appreciation for technological ethics.

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Beyond Math
Carter Professor of Mathematics and Computer Science Keith Devlin loves a challenge—whether it's trying to develop a whole new science or prying open the minds of skeptical, math-bashed students.

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A Will to Succeed
Colby's Clare Boothe Luce professors have added a new dimension to the way sciences are taught and studied on Mayflower Hill.

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PERISCOPE

Gleaned by
Dean Earl H. Smith
from his weekly campus newsletter, FY1.

Ring in the New
In case you haven't heard, new state-of-the-art carillon bells have been installed in Lorimer Chapel. They are the gift of John Briggs '52 and his wife, Carol, of Pleasanton, Calif., in honor of Dean of Men Emeritus George T. Nickerson '24 and his wife, Ruth, of Waterville. They ring the Westminster Chimes on the hour and will be used for other music, either from an automatic digital system or from a keyboard. They were dedicated at ceremonies in early December. The bells replace the College's original set, installed in 1947, which used vacuum tubes in the amplification system. The old equipment could no longer be repaired, and the chapel bells have not been rung for several years. The original carillon bells, like the new ones, memorialized Colby men and women who died in the service of their country.

Colby Makes a Point
President George Bush has recognized senior Heather Vultee and the volunteers of Colby Friends in his 1,000 Points of Light Program honoring service to others. Heather received the award on behalf of the student volunteer group at a November presentation at the White House. The Friends program, begun five years ago, matches some 50 students with local youngsters, ages 5 to 11, many of them from single-parent families. They participate in various recreational and social activities. Vultee is coordinator of the program.

SAT Up, Take Notice
The College Board reports a rise in SAT scores for the nation's high school class of '92, halting a slow decline in scores over the past several years. This year's average of 423 on the verbal sections is a single point above the average of a year ago. The 476 on math sections is two points ahead of last year. Colby's admissions committee is studying the use of standardized tests in the admissions process, and, until the study is completed, the College will not release test scores as part of the published profile of entering students.

SOARing
More than 50 faculty, administrators and staff members have formed a Colby chapter of SOAR (Society Organized Against Racism) to complement the successful student group assembled three years ago. Veteran English Professor Pat Brancaccio and his wife, Ruth, serve as co-chairs. The chapter began its activities with a marathon reading of The Autobiography of Malcolm X in December. Some 20 faculty and staff members took turns and read the work aloud from start to finish.

Students Care
Each of the four residential commons has incorporated the volunteer service into its annual program, and the activities—too numerous to list—have ranged from staffing Salvation Army kettles to sponsoring a dance-a-thon for UNICEF. Hundreds of students are involved. On the political side, it is worth noting that every last one of some 300 students registered to vote in Waterville cast their ballots in the November election. You can't do any better than 100 percent.

To Name a Few
Steve Saunders' book, The Music of Stephen C. Foster: A Critical Edition, was named the 1991-92 Choice Outstanding Academic Book. Choice is a leading review journal of the entire field of academic publishing and libraries. ... Jim Boylan's novel, The Planets, was named a "book of the year" by The Times of London. ... We read about Goverment Professor Tony Corrado's role as Senator John Kerrey's "money juggler" in Newsweek's special edition on the presidential election. ... Len Reich (administrative science) has been invited to present a paper in Havana at a first-ever U.S.-Cuban conference on the history of electrification.

Missing You
Mary Ellen Matava, associate director of communications at Colby since 1988 and this magazine's photo editor for the past two years, is returning to the Maine daily journalism scene. She'll be covering Brunswick for the local Times Record.

Moosecellaneous
Three new Colby babies—all girls—were born within 72 hours of each other in November. Guilain (government) and Eliza Denoeux welcomed Miss Genievieve; Batya Friedman (math and computer science) and Peter Kahn (education and human development) became parents of Miss Zoe Bat-Ami; and Sarah and Adam (sociology) Weisberger greeted Miss Abigail ... The Maine deer hunting season had hardly begun before Eric Rolfsen '73 (development) had exceeded the bag limit. He got one with his Mazda on a Friday and another with his pickup the next Monday. The Rolfsens were unharmed—not so the deer ... or the vehicles. (Lots of deer in Maine this year; many killed by rod and by traffic). ... An unexpected but most interesting addition to the fall overseer/trustee meeting schedule was an impromptu election discussion by trustee Peter Hart '64, well known Democratic pollster who was often seen on public television and the commercial networks during the election season. ... Career Services director Cindy Yasinski reports an increase in the number of students taking advantage of offerings in her office. The number of scheduled off-campus recruiters remains about the same as a year ago. More than 60 institutions were represented at a hugely successful Graduate and Professional School Information Fair at the Student Center before the holidays. ... Searches are underway this year to fill 11 faculty tenure-track positions.
More than three dozen Colby students are participating in a new program designed to enrich the classroom experience for 800 first through sixth graders at Benton Elementary School, six miles from campus.

The Colby-Benton connection materialized this fall, largely by a happy coincidence. Soon after Benton art teacher Tamar Etingen was appointed chair of her school’s Cultural Diversity Awareness Committee, she found herself at a banquet listening to Colby’s Ralph Bunche Scholars speak about the importance of reaching out to their communities. It didn’t take long for the bulb to light up, an environmental studies unit.

Etingen said Saudi Arabian Nizar Al-Bassam ’96 loved early in the school year several dozen interested students and 22 Benton teachers had dinner together on campus, and the program started to take shape. Ana Maria Vaaal Da Silva ’94, student coordinator for the exchange, said the program has been very inclusive from the beginning, with minority and majority students actively recruited. It is a program about diversity, not aliens, she said.

“We’ve asked the Benton teachers, ‘Please do not treat the Colby students as exotic objects,’” Vaal Da Silva said. And indeed, the impact has been mutual.

When Dhumal Aturaliye ’95 from Sri Lanka stepped to the blackboard and wrote the characters that mean “hello” in his native Sinhalese alphabet, 25 sixth graders literally gasped in unison, awed by the beautiful, exotic script.

When Betsy Burleson ’96 asked Benton School second graders to look in their lunchboxes, she was less interested in what was for lunch than in how it was wrapped.

Burleson led the students in a lesson about reusing, recycling and composting as a part of an environmental studies unit.

Saudian Nizar Al-Bassam loved the unreserved curiosity of first graders. “It was great,” he said. “They wanted to know everything, anything. Who is the king married to? What does she look like? How many sand dunes are near my house? How many camels do I see every day?”

Etingen says the Benton School population is homogeneous and includes a number of low-income students.

“There’s a sizable portion of my student body who have never met a living, breathing college student,” she noted. Just having Colby students in the building and in classrooms could open up new horizons to the grade school children, Etingen said, and having African-American, Hispanic, Asian, Caribbean, African and European students participate adds an even richer element.

Projects either planned or underway at the Benton school include a presentation on the African-American Kwanzaa celebration by Cicely Finley ’94 from Chicago, Miriam Montrot, a visiting student from France, teaching her native language to first graders and a variety of students tutoring or helping out in the classroom as needed.

Etingen also developed a unit on Caribbean carnivals for this winter and spring, including construction of big carnival masks. Working with students from Angola, France and Cote d’Ivoire, Etingen figures she can make all kinds of connections between Caribbean carnivals and their African and French roots.

“There’s a theme they use in the Jamaican carnival: ‘Out of Many People, One,’” she said. Which sums up a big part of what the Colby-Benton connection is all about.

Stellar Year for Lovejoy Ceremony

Sydney Schanberg, an award-winning reporter and author who is now a columnist and associate editor of New York Newsday, received the 1992 Elijah Parish Lovejoy award at the 40th Lovejoy Convocation in November.

Schanberg’s lecture, which focused on the U.S. government’s ability to limit and manipulate press coverage of the gulf war, was itself given nationwide coverage in the press. But even that was eclipsed by the attention paid the following day to a national conference at Colby, “The Election and the Media,” held in conjunction with the convocation. Two panel discussions were taped and aired worldwide by C-SPAN.

A native of Clinton, Mass., and a graduate of Harvard, Schanberg joined the New York Times as a copyboy in 1959 and became a reporter the following year. He covered the Albany state house and served...
as a correspondent in New Delhi, where he covered the 1971 war between India and Pakistan, and in Singapore, where he covered all of Southeast Asia. In 1976, Schanberg won the Pulitzer Prize for international reporting for coverage of the fall of Cambodia. The Academy Award-winning film The Killing Fields was based on Schanberg's book. In addition to the Pulitzer and Lovejoy awards, Schanberg has won two George Polk awards and two Overseas Press Club awards.

Colby President William R. Cotter presented Schanberg with the Lovejoy medal at a dinner in his honor prior to the convocation. In the light-hearted remarks that have become the custom after the dinner, Cotter teased Schanberg for his undying devotion to the Boston Red Sox and presented him with a unique gift—a poster depicting in excruciating, frame-by-frame detail the ground ball that went through Bill Buckner's legs and allowed the New York Mets to wrest the 1986 World Series from Schanberg's beloved (and hapless) Red Sox.

"In an age of tabloid sensationalism and the sound-bite attention span," Cotter told Schanberg in the honorary degree citation he read at Lorimer Chapel, "your career has cut against the grain, attacking corruption and exposing injustice with thoughtful, thorough and persistent journalism."

In his own lecture and the question period that followed, Schanberg lived up to his reputation as a reporter, editor and columnist with an iconoclastic bent toward his own profession as well as the subjects it covers. He derided the U.S. for barring reporters from covering the war without military escorts and censoring stories that had little or nothing to do with military security and chastised most reporters for not registering these practices. In one instance, Schanberg said, censors eliminated a passage reporting that members of an American unit watched a porno movie the night before moving out on a mission.

"When reporters play yes-men and yes-women to the government, we not only damage ourselves but also our country," Schanberg said. "I wonder how many reporters and editors have such a short memory that they've forgotten our loud chorus of agreeability and affability when Lyndon Johnson bamboozled us with his fabrication of that Gulf of Tonkin incident. It's a good memory to hang on to."

"During the Iraq thing, a group of people and some civil libertarian lawyers decided to file a lawsuit. I joined in the lawsuit with other writers and some small media organizations. Most of them would be described as liberal organizations—the Village Voice, Mother Jones, L.A. Weekly, Harper's magazine. William Styron joined. The suit sought to tear away these controls on reporters' movements. It said they were unconstitutional, an unconstitutional interference with freedom of speech. And it laid out a very careful case of the precedents that had already been set in other wars by the commander-in-chief, who allowed freedom of access, voluntary observance of the security rules. The government's answer to that lawsuit was that under the constitution, the president is commander-in-chief, and to challenge [him] would be impermissible at any time and is unthinkable in time of war."

"Well, "unthinkable" is not a legal word, it's a political word. It's one of those labels that suggests that anyone who entertains such a thought—the thought of giving the press access to the war—just might not be a good American. The smear seemed to do its work—it's work was to intimidate—because the mainstream press didn't come in and join that lawsuit even though its birthright was really at stake.

"How did this lawsuit come out? The government dragged its feet, and it stone-walled, and finally the war was over. So the lawsuit became moot. The federal judge in New York, who ruled on it and said the situation had now changed and this was now moot, did something else, however. He rejected completely the government's argument that it was unthinkable to question what the government was doing in war, toward the press or anyone else. It was not unthinkable to stand up and dissent. So there is that little consolation from the ending of this lawsuit.

"The television networks, the major ones, never even considered joining that lawsuit. Much of the television community, in fact, wasn't disturbed at all about the press restrictions. They were getting what they needed from rooftop and other sites in the war theater. Pretty pictures, pictures of missiles coming in, pictures at the briefings of the bombs going boom right down the chute. Perfect bombs. Precision bombing. Of course, no one told us at the time that only 15 percent of the bombs were computer-guided bombs. The rest of them fell all over the place."

Lovejoy, a native of Maine, and an 1826 graduate of Colby, is considered America's first martyr to freedom of the press. He was slain November 7, 1837 in Alton, Ill., defending his abolitionist newspaper against a pro-slavery mob. Colby established the award in 1952 for an editor, reporter or publisher who has contributed to the nation's journalistic achievement.

The day after the formal convocation, three members of the selection committee, Martin F. Nolan, associate editor of the Boston Globe, William Kovach, curator of the Nieman Foundation at Harvard University, and Jane Healy, associate editor of
the Orlando Sentinel, joined several other nationally prominent figures in the conference on the election.

L. Sandy Maisel, Dana Professor of American Democratic Institutions at Colby, chaired a morning discussion on the media's role in the election. Panelists were Peter Hart '64, the pollster who numbers NBC and The Wall Street Journal among his clients, Tom Oliphant, political columnist for The Boston Globe, Brooks Jackson of CNN and David Shribman, then Washington correspondent for The Wall Street Journal who has since been named Washington bureau chief at the Globe.

After lunching with Colby students, the panelists participated in two afternoon sessions. One, on the historical significance of the 1992 election, was chaired by G. Calvin Mackenzie, Distinguished Presidential Professor of American Government at Colby, and included Oliphant, Kovach, Jackson and Anthony J. Corrado Jr., an assistant professor of government at Colby who has been active in national Democratic campaigns. The other, chaired by Hart and focusing on the relationship between the polls and the media, included Oliphant, Kovach, Jackson and Anthony J. Corrado Jr., and included Oliphant, Kovach, Jackson and Anthony J. Corrado Jr., an assistant professor of government at Colby who has been active in national Democratic campaigns.

Neither Rain Nor Fog

Rain and fog kept comedian Paula Poundstone from entertaining nearly 800 fans at Colby during Homecoming Weekend, but her plane landed safely and on time when she returned to Waterville in November for two shows in the Student Center, sponsored by Student Activities and Lovejoy and Johnson common. Jon Blau '94 (left), president of Lovejoy, and Keith Dupuis '93, president of Johnson, joked with Poundstone between acts, during which she pondered the August fire in Wadsworth Gymnasium. "Wow," she said. "It must have been some game!"

Exclusive Collegian

You may not have heard of Patricia Gorman, administrative secretary to College Director of Special Programs Joan Sanzenbacher, but she got more than 236,000 votes in Maine in the November election.

Gorman was one of two statewide electors—and 535 nationwide—committed to vote for Bill Clinton and Al Gore in the Electoral College balloting, which was conducted December 14 in Augusta and 50 other locales. And while her name was not on the ballot, Gorman actually was one of the three individuals everyone in Maine voted for or against.

Maine has four electors, but under a system used only in Maine and Nebraska, voters choose only three—two statewide and one in their congressional district. Thus for a time early on election night it was thought that Ross Perot had a chance to carry the state's western congressional district and win a single elector.

Gorman participated in a time-honored ceremony at the state capitol, taking an oath and casting one of the four votes, which were then transmitted to Washington.

Gorman has no illusions about the political implication of her strong plurality. "I realize," she said, "that they were voting for Clinton and not me."
Science Is HOT

NEW PLANS AND FUNDS ARE FUELING EXCITEMENT AT AREY, KEYES AND MUDD

By Steve Collins '74
In the Mudd Building, physics students send brightly colored laser beams streaking across a darkened laboratory and fledgling biochemists manipulate DNA, the very stuff of life. Next door in Arey, environmental biologists of tomorrow produce bacteria that gobble toxic waste. And just about anywhere on campus, a Colby student can sit down at a computer terminal and strike up a conversation with someone in California or Bonn or Beirut.

The sciences are not what they used to be. Long gone are the days when you could tell a major by spotting a slide rule or getting a faint whiff of Bunsen burner gas. Today's students of science must be proficient with tools and techniques unheard of just a few years ago—and must prepare to adapt to still newer ones ahead.

How does a small, liberal arts college like Colby keep up with such a proliferation of scientific advances? Not easily—and at quite a cost.

That's the assessment of Robert McArthur, a philosopher by discipline who made science a top priority after he was appointed dean of faculty and vice president for academic affairs in 1988.

"It was clear that science was a domain that needed to be pushed here," McArthur said. He gathered the science chairs, gave them a title—the Science Planning Committee—and asked them to chart a new course for the future of science at Colby. They met each week for two and a half years, thanks in part to a series of foundations and government grants to help finance major physical and curricular renovations and to the hiring of a gangbuster crew of new, young professors who are leading the charge into the next century [see Gifts & Grants, page 23].

One day a new science building will stand on what is now a parking lot in front of Arey. For now, a third-floor bridge is about to link the biologists at Arey and the chemists at Keyes, providing a convenient corridor that will be a lifeline for the new program in cell and molecular biology/biochemistry.

And the commitment extends beyond new facilities and futuristic equipment to the needs of teachers and students who will use them. New faculty receive $50,000 in startup money from the College to pursue their research, for example, as well as generous travel and study grants. And, because science teaching has drifted away from rote techniques into "interactive" learning, they are encouraged to hire student researchers.

"We want to balance that equation and be just as strong in science as we are everywhere else," McArthur said. "The problem is that being strong in humanities and in social sciences in general is simply a matter of who's here on the faculty, as long as we back them up with a strong library. We've built very strong departments in those divisions. In science, it's not simply a matter of the people. The people have to be very good, but the facilities and the equipment have to also be very good, and it's a much bigger challenge."

Beyond the justifiable need to invest in the sciences in order to continue as a true undergraduate center of arts and sciences, Colby is already discovering a second benefit from the commitment to modernize. The exciting new faculty and their incredible scientific machines are attracting heightened interest and providing greater choice for students, who must take more science courses to graduate.

"The new area requirements have doubled the amount of science many students will take," McArthur said, "so enrollments are increasing. This is only the second class in the new requirement structure, the renovations are just now being finished and some of the staff changes are new. But by this spring or early next year we hope we'll see substantially higher declarations of majors in the sciences. Study after study has shown that American global competitiveness depends on having a very well educated scientific work force."

McArthur says there is a new attitude toward the sciences on Mayflower Hill. "I think there's a sense among the students that this is the now thing, this is the new Colby," he said. "There's a big push on, it's happening. They can see the construction going on around them, the new people. There's a lot of faculty excitement that translates into student excitement. The people in the science division are making this happen."

Steve Collins '74, an English major who crammed for an astronomy final in his own days on Mayflower Hill by painting constellations on his dorm room ceiling with indelible paint the night before the test, was set loose in the science complex recently to see for himself. His reports, which follow, mirror the excitement and the promise of science education at Colby.
Excitement's in High State

"Before we built one in this lab, when I heard the word 'laser' I thought it was some real complicated thing," John Dudek said.

"He wanted to show us this is not some mystical phenomenon," added Geoff Harvey, referring to Professor of Physics Charles Conover.

The two juniors built a helium-neon laser for a lab assignment in Physics 241. They used the laser for an experiment called The Michelson Interferometer, which proves that the space between the sun and the earth is not filled with ether. The proof was and is a prerequisite for Einstein's Theory of Relativity, which helps to locate this story in the Physics Department.

Low-powered lasers, like the Dudek/Harvey garden variety helium-neon laser, are part of everyday life in the developed world. In addition to powering laser printers, they run grocery-store check-out scanners, transmit long-distance telephone calls and read compact disks in CD players and computers. Simple diode lasers, which can be replaced for about $15, shouldn't really cost more than a buck, according to Conover.

In the lab next to Conover's office, however, is a setup that comes closer to achieving the mystical qualities non-scientists still perceive in the laser (which is an acronym for Light Amplification through Stimulated Emission of Radiation). It is a pair of tunable, pulsed million-watt Nd:YAG (neodymium yttrium-aluminum-garnet) lasers, and these babies can vaporize a grapefruit or leave you blinded by the (amplified) light.

"You have to be very careful and know exactly what you are doing—you don't want these things getting away from you," said sophomore Jim Porter, a physics and classics major who works with Conover as a lab assistant. He punctuated the warning by pointing out a burnt spot on the cabinet door.

Conover uses the big laser to study matter in highly excited states. While there may be a real correlation among undergraduates, highly excited states and exploding grapefruits, Conover is an atomic physicist and has other ideas. His scholarly research involves studying individual nitric oxide molecules and how they behave after he uses the laser in a big vacuum chamber to cook them up to highly energized Rydberg states.

"We're studying the dynamics—the motion of electrons—in these highly excited molecules," Conover said. "We're exploring the possibility that the motions of the electrons may be chaotic." A few years ago the possibility of chaotic motion in highly energized matter was a theoretical issue, he added, but science marches on. "It is a technical argument at this point," he said.

Studying Rydberg states is a small branch of physics and may never have serious applications outside of physics departments and laboratories, Conover admits. Nevertheless, it's an excellent field for a physics program like Colby's because it is focused, it is topical and it is feasible to carry on the research with Colby's facilities.

Ultimately the research could have implications for understanding the Los Angeles area's photochemical smog problem, in which pollution intensifies with exposure to strong sunlight. More germane is the role of the research in the educational process.

"The basic reason people give me money to study this is because it trains students," Conover said. That's true of most research grants from small colleges and universities alike, he maintains. "For the students, it's the experience—knowing what goes into research on a day-to-day basis as a scientist—that's important," he said.
She Relishes Research

Maudie White '93 is a biochemistry major who talks of a career in research with the same steady confidence she displays handling radioactive dye in the chem lab.

"I've wanted to be a doctor since I was 13, but it was a genetic engineering course that really turned me on to this," she said. "I'm applying to medical schools now. I'd really like to work in pediatric neurology."

White is working on genetic research with Professor Julie Millard of Colby's Chemistry Department. Her side of the conversation never falters as she mounts a gel electrophoresis experiment that will help determine how an anti-cancer drug identifies and targets malignant cells. Decked out in protective goggles, a white lab coat and a badge that will alert her if there is any unexpected exposure to the radioactive compounds, White looks like a medical researcher. And the look is not a deception.

The experiment she is doing involves exposing DNA to Mitomycin C, an anti-cancer agent. Using the gel electrophoresis technique, she and Millard can see how efficiently the drug reacts with different strands of DNA. Ultimately, the idea is to design new anti-tumor drugs that zero in on the cancer-causing DNA without causing the serious side effects associated with present-day chemotherapy.

White transferred to Colby after meeting Biology Professor Arthur Champlin when they were both doing research at the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor. "I came to Colby expecting to do research—specifically molecular genetics," she explained. Millard arrived a semester later and hired White as a lab assistant.

"Julie's really great," White said. "She dumped the whole thing on me. She's not standing over my shoulder; it's pretty independent. And it's not cookbook laboratory work," she said. "At a university with a graduate program, undergraduate lab assistants wouldn't be doing this. They'd be washing dishes."

The hours she is logging in true lab research and a scholarly paper she and Millard wrote that is slated for publication in Biochemistry are both big assets as she applies to medical schools and as she looks for jobs, she said.

Between her research work and courses she still wants to take at Colby, White is having trouble fitting everything in. One idea she had to shelve was a research project she conceived to run gel electrophoresis separations on her own family's DNA. Learning to use Colby's electron microscopes took precedence. She needs those skills for another project that involves planting a rat gene in a laboratory mouse and then studying the sciatic nerves of successive generations to gain insight into a rare disease of the nerve sheathing in humans.

When White decided she couldn't do
Julie Milard and Maude White '93 are a faculty/student team studying cancer cells in the biochemistry lab.

the DNA experiment, the idea was picked up by Tim Seston, another senior who is interested in genetics. Seston had blood samples of his parents and his twin sisters taken at the health center last fall. He is planning to run the experiment during January to satisfy the research requirement for his biochemistry major.

By examining the banding patterns, he should be able to identify any band in his own DNA with a band in either his mother's or his father's DNA. The same will be true for his sisters—but with some added drama. People who meet the twins think they're identical, but the Sestons are quite sure they are fraternal. DNA analysis is the only way to settle the question once and for all.

Bacteria Find Toxins Tasty

David Berner '95 and Biology Professor Frank Fekete are into heavy metal. Not Megadeth t-shirts under studded leather, but chromium and selenium in culture flasks and test tubes.

Their medium is bio-remediation of toxic metals—a fancy name for finding little bugs that eat hazardous waste. And ever since oil-eating microorganisms were a major help cleaning up the Exxon Valdez oil spill, even former skeptics in the scientific community are taking an interest in this arm of environmental biotechnology.

Two years ago Fekete talked the federal government into allowing him to spend a sabbatical leave taking soil samples from around toxic waste dumps at Los Alamos and Sandia national research labs in New Mexico. He was accompanied by federal guards at all times and was delighted to find old chromium and selenium dumps surrounded by pools of water dyed bright yellow with heavy metal leachate.

"We were just salivating at the thought," Fekete said.

"You want a bug that breaks down selenium," Berner explained, "you go to a selenium dump."

Fekete brought his soil samples back to
Colby and put Berner to work, first isolating bacterial colonies, then keeping them happy and growing. Once the bacteria were isolated and cultured, experiments subjecting them to increasingly toxic levels of chromium and selenium began. The scientists were interested in finding how much toxicity the microorganisms could tolerate and to what extent they could actually transform the nasty metals to less toxic forms.

With those experiments up and running, Berner decided to go back to the soil sample and start all over again. "I was just interested in getting something else—just curious," he said. As a result of this little burst of industry he isolated his own strain of bacteria (LA 102=1), ran the same experiments on it and discovered it was twice as efficient at converting chromium as the next best contender.

"It was a lot of luck," Fekete conceded, "but he hit a gold mine."

Besides working with the bacteria, Berner and Fekete now have to identify it and elucidate its metabolic activities. Among the tools they are using are a nuclear magnetic resonance spectrometer, a scanning electron microscope, a transmission electron microscope and a UV-visible spectrophotometer.

From here the research is headed in a couple of directions. One plan is to get a fermentor to grow cultures big enough to do large-scale testing. Another is to isolate the enzyme that the creature uses to "eat" chromium. Berner's real interest—genetics—comes into play when he talks about isolating and cloning the gene responsible for the enzyme. Then he can work on engineering other bacteria that might turn out to be even better chromium mopper-uppers.

"This is where collaboration is important. There's a lot of cross-fertilization with chemists and physicists, and the expertise is all here on the Colby campus," Fekete said. "The sciences are getting so specialized. . . . I'm finding myself less and less an island and more and more a collaborator."

Fekete said the research he does is essential to his staying viable and creative as a scientist. That pays off in the classroom—and allows undergraduates to play a much more meaningful role than they do at research universities, where graduate students
usually assist professors. And at a larger school, Fekete says, he would spend more
than half his time chasing grants and fundraising for research in order to support graduate
students' work, leaving less time to teach.

He says he considers Bernier a full partner and plans to co-write a paper with him on
the project.

Hallucinating
by Computer

A student from Colby enters the huge, sprawling "house," passes through a living room where she
pauses to flip on a radio (it blares out a golden oldie) and then notices someone in
a nearby kitchen. It is a computer programmer from Clemson she recognizes from an
earlier encounter. They strike up a conversation immediately, although each knows it
may only last so far on this cool/warm evening because she is in Maine and he is in
South Carolina.

Welcome to the Global MUSH—a computer-bound fantasy land that exists only in
the minds of programmers and in computers tied into Internet—an academic tele-
communications network to which Colby subscribes.

Lyn Millett '94 is system administrator (a.k.a. "goddess") of Global MUSH. Millett,
sitting at a Macintosh computer in Colby's physics lab, fingers on the keys, eyes glued
to a screen that shows just strings of text, shows off her imaginary domain and "talks"
to the Clemson student 1,000 miles away.

This afternoon, in addition to Millett and her friend at Clemson, other mushers
are logged on from somewhere else at Colby and from Mt. Holyoke, Clarkson, North
Carolina State, Colorado University, Cal Poly and the University of Washington.
They are all bumping around in this large, imaginary house that has grown to 2,467
rooms and has had more than 1,000 visitors.

MUSH stands for Multi-User Shared Hallucination. It's one form of what computer
techies call "virtual reality"—a descendant of MUDs (Multi-User Dungeons)
from earlier Dungeons and Dragons-based computer fantasy games. Global MUSH is
sort of a telecommunications singles bar. You can drop by any time, and you never
know whom you will meet. If you don't feel like talking you can add a new room and
program some interactive furnishings, or you can check out details left by other
programmers, like the radio or a coffee pot.

Millett came to Colby intending to study French. Seduced by the logical structure of
theoretical mathematics, she ended up mastering another language altogether—
the computerese UNIX. Now, in addition to being a math major, she is one of Colby's
first three independent computer science majors.
Like most Colby students, she was introduced to the Macintosh, word processing, and electronic mail (e-mail) in her first year. "It's just amazing," she said. "You can send stuff all over the world, instantaneously, and it's free. I was astonished, coming here from Norwalk, Maine."

Playing with the MUSH, and then taking over as its administrator, were even more appealing. "It's kind of a hobby," she said. "Some people call it a habit."

But the MUSH, e-mail, and Colby's electronic bulletin board are more than just computer recreation, according to Barra Friedman, Clare Booth Luce professor of mathematics and computer science. They are, Friedman says, entirely new social structures that exist because of computers, and they hold tremendous potential for new forms of social interaction.

Because of its informality and convenience, e-mail breaks down traditional hierarchies. It gives students a new channel of access to professors and junior faculty another method by which to consult with their senior colleagues. The real beauty of the system, Friedman says, is that she can compare notes with colleagues at Stanford—or in Europe—almost as easily as if they were in Waterville.

The MUSH and Colby's computer notes-board are models for new electronic communities such as San Francisco's AIDS network, which links AIDS patients—many of whom are isolated by their ill health—with each other and passes along medical bulletins about the disease. And on a larger scale, Friedman notes, e-mail technology has already served to bring whole nations out of isolation. As traditional communications largely broke down during the reorganization of eastern Europe, e-mail became the most effective medium for information flow.

"What we have on campus is a microcosm of what we have nationally and internationally," Friedman said.

While e-mail and MUSHing were the butt, Millett now finds herself being reeled into courses and issues that go far beyond the mere technical manipulation of data. It is the philosophical side of what people can do with computers that interests her as much as the technical side of what computers can do for people.

Ethics, artificial intelligence, biases, programming in a social context—these are areas that need to frame technical computing, and Millett says she is eager to explore them. Friedman, who studies and teaches about the ethics surrounding these new technologies, says students like Millett are at the cutting edge of such frontiers.

And Millett seems ready to take up the challenge of coping with the human cost of the rush to break new ground. "For the guy who invented atom bombs," she said, "it was an intellectual exercise."
WHEN HE’S NOT DISARMING THE PHOBICS, KEITH DEVLIN PLOTS AN UNCHARTED COURSE

By Sally Baker

Mathematics 111, Introduction to Mathematics, is the kind of course students sign up for just to get a distribution requirement out of the way. Dragooned into the classroom, Colby’s math phobics can be resigned or resentful, but they are rarely enthusiastic. Some are openly hostile to the material—and, by extension, to the professor.

Not exactly the setting in which you’d expect to find a member of a small, elite group of scholars on the frontier of developing an entirely new science that revolves around theories of information. But Keith Devlin, Carter Professor of Mathematics and Computer Science and chair of that department, says Math 111 is his favorite course at Colby. He loves the challenge, really enjoys trying to overcome the almost palpable resistance of Math 111 students.

“They are not going to go on into advanced maths courses,” Devlin said. “They don’t need the material the way serious mathematics students need it. So I have the freedom to play with the material, try new approaches, open up their minds about mathematics. I have 12 weeks to convince them that mathematics is not the dull, boring, useless stuff they studied in high school. Some of these people are going to end up as directors of companies and things. I’d like to think that they at least knew what mathematics was—at the very least so they know when they need to employ a mathematician or they know when it’s being used.”

If anyone can clue them in, it’s Devlin, who years ago left the relative security of pure mathematics—which relies on axioms that were proved 2,500 years ago—for the unknown territory of mathematics as something more akin to a natural science. He has established what mathematics is not (the study of numbers), and what it is (a precise tool for studying abstract things—including language).

“No single way of looking at our world and ourselves is going to tell you everything,” he said. “There are lots of ways of looking at what we are and what we do, and mathematics is one of them. If you study something in a mathematical way, there are no fuzzy edges to the information and the knowledge you get. But it is very one-dimensional. It doesn’t tell you everything. Human life is coded mathematically via the genetic code, but that doesn’t mean we can develop a useful mathematical theory of people. We can’t.”

If it all sounds more like philosophy than the rote sum-manipulation you remember, it should. Devlin reserves a bit of venom for
the way mathematics is taught in secondary
schools around the world.

"Supposing you went and signed up for a
course in Shakespeare and you spent the
whole semester learning how to spell and
how to diagram sentences," he said. "That's
what high school mathematics teaching is
like. All they do in high schools, almost
exclusively, is learn the grammar of math­
ematics. No wonder they come to college
turned off."

Coming to Colby from Stanford in 1989,
Devlin joined the faculty after the quanti­
tative reasoning requirement that lands so
many students in courses such as Math 111
was established. But he thoroughly approves
of it. "Two of the original seven liberal
arts were mathematics," he noted, "and just
because the schools are presenting a bad
picture doesn't mean we should follow on
and give up. I think we're the last line. It
bothers me that because of the way we
teach and present the subject, people in the
humanities, their lives, are literally more
impoverished. Okay, they get a lot deeper
involvement with other things, but they've
missed whole aspects of life."

The pleasure he takes in teaching intro­
ductive courses is only one of the surprising
things about Keith Devlin. Another is his
accent—it's pure working-class England, as
dissimilar to the marbles-in-the-mouth
Oxbridge drawl as a Georgia twang to the
patio of upper-class Boston. Except for that
he is every inch the English academic in the
Sir Kenneth Clark tradition. Classical mu­
sic wafts from his fourth-floor office in the
Mudd Building along with the aroma of
freshly brewed coffee. Laying out the story
of his life, he is the soul of civility, explain­
ing—several times—the work he is doing
to help develop a science of information.

Devlin traces his passion for mathemat­
ics back to his childhood. He says he never
had a desire to take mechanical things apart
and put them back together, but he enjoyed
"intellectually dismantling things, trying to
understand how they worked."

At any other time in England's history,
a boy with such a bent (Devlin calls himself
"the proverbial bright kid on the working­
class block") was likely to stay right where
he was—in Hull, northeast England—and,
if he was lucky, escape the trawlers or the
docks by continuing his schooling to age
18. A university education would have
been almost out of the question.

But Devlin is a baby boomer, born into
an English society that was reforming itself
along more inclusive lines, at least where
educational opportunity was concerned.
"At that stage in England education was
free, sort of the post-war socialism," Devlin
explains, "and I was one of the typical kids
it was meant to capture. I was literally lifted
out of the working class and into the pro­
fessional class."

He entered his second-to-last year of
secondary school (when English school­
children begin to specialize in one area of
study) intending to become a chemist. An
uncle by marriage was a research chemist
and the only professional person Devlin
knew; he adopted him as a role model and,
'in turn, was adopted as a sort of surrogate
son. "I was the only one who could talk to
him. Everybody else in the family thought
he was a very strange guy," Devlin said of his
uncle. "He was the one guy I could get on
with."

But chemistry proved too "dirty and
smelly" for Devlin's taste. "I thought, 'I
don't want to spend all my time smelling all
these potentially poisonous things.' I really
hated it," he said. "I was studying chemistry,
physics and maths, so I turned to the next
thing in line and said, 'Okay, I'll be a
physicist.'"

Fate—in the guise of Devlin's mother—
stepped in during the summer before he
enrolled at King's College in London. She
helped him land a position as an inventory
clerk in the Hull offices of British Petro­
leum, where she was secretary to the man­
aging director.

Two years before, in 1963, Hull's first
computer had arrived to take up residence
in a room of its own at the local university.
BP arranged to lease time on the massive
machine, and management asked Devlin
to see if the computer could help with his
work.

"Take an 18-year-old kid who's good at
maths and put him in front of a computer," Devlin
said with a smile. "I was a hacker
overnight." By the end of the summer he
had convinced BP that yes, computers
could come in quite handy—for inventory
and a lot of other tasks.

Also by the end of that summer, how­
ever, the erstwhile chemist and physicist
had become a nascent mathematician. "I'd
Devlin says he was swept up in the excitement, and computing got left behind.

"Back in the late '60s, computing as a mathematical discipline wasn't very challenging. It wasn't clear that it was going to lead to an intellectual discipline," he said. "At least it wasn't clear to me. So I went into this other area. The interest in computing was always there, but it just got buried in something else."

Devlin earned his doctorate in 1971 and was flung into a slender British job market. "There was one job," he said. "I applied and didn't get it." He went to Aberdeen, Scotland, in July on the first of a series of postdoctoral appointments that took him and his wife, Janet—whom he'd married as an undergraduate—across Europe and to North America in the next half-dozen years.

"We really lived as gypsies," Devlin remembers. "We had this tiny little van and all our possessions would fit in the back of it, and we just used to drive around Europe. We never knew where we'd be in six months' time. I was in Heidelberg and in Bonn, I was in Manchester for a while, I was three times in Oslo. We used to go to Poland a lot, because Poland was a big center of logic."

The Devlins also lived in Hungary, Italy, and Canada. "It was uncertain," he said, "but there was no choice, because there were no permanent positions anyway."

Eventually, Devlin was offered two positions—a permanent job in Bonn and a one-year job in Toronto. He opted for Toronto and on the verge of embarking for Canada was offered a full-time teaching assignment at the University of Lancaster in northwest England. He spent a semester in Toronto to save the university having to find a late replacement, then spent the next 10 years in Lancaster where, he says, he might be today if the Thatcher government hadn't so thoroughly retrenched the British higher education system.

In the early 1980s, he explains, he was beginning to dip his toes into the work he is still pursuing today as he and his colleagues at the Center for the Study of Language and Information (CSLI) try to hammer out the underpinnings of a science of information.

"The English university system was shrinking," he said. "It wasn't the time to go out on a limb, and I was going out on a very long limb. That phase has to some extent passed in England, although they've lost a lot of people in the meantime."

Devlin joined the Stanford faculty as a visiting professor in 1987 and spent the next two years kicking ideas around with a group of scholars from across the academic spectrum brought together to try to engineer the brand-new science for the Information Age. The goal, Devlin explains, was to understand what information is, what language is and what it means to compute and communicate. "It's like a physics question. What is matter? What is time? Likewise, what is information? And we just can't answer it."

What people in the Iron Age knew about iron, people in the Information Age know about information, Devlin says. "If you say, 'What is it?' people can't answer," he noted. "To answer the question, 'What is iron?' you need have atomic theory to say, 'Iron is an element with this atomic structure.' We don't have that theory for information. We use the stuff, we manipulate it, but we can't define what it is."

The hope is that, given a workable knowledge of what information is, better
communication systems could be designed. Pressed for an example of the theory's practical applications, Devlin mentions air-traffic control. So far, he admits, the system we have works fairly well—"there are all these heavy metal things up there and most of them stay up there and don't bump into each other"—but things could be better if there was a more systematic way of handling information flow than any imagined today.

"As soon as we were able to understand the elements of the physical universe, we were able to build things, we were able to generate electricity, we gained control," Devlin said. "We do not understand language well enough to be able to build systems to handle it. That is one of the acid tests—do we understand it well enough to be able to do things with our understanding? It's the next frontier for mathematics and everything else."

It is no coincidence, he notes, that funding for the CSLI came largely from the Rand Corporation, a major architect of defense systems. "These people invented computer science. They knew what was missing was basic understanding and that you could only go so far without that."

Devlin is uncomfortable talking about the potential uses of the new science, partly because it is still in its infancy, but partly, too, because he doesn't approve of the distinctions people make between theoretical and applied knowledge. "It's just all in there," he explains, "and insofar as people split these things off, that holds back humanity. It drives me crazy."

Devlin is now writing an insider's history of the CSLI project. It makes perfect sense that he should have been asked to undertake the book—he's always had the touch necessary to convey complicated ideas to interested laymen. For many years he wrote a weekly column about mathematics for The Guardian, a mass-circulation British daily, two of his 11 books are aimed at non-mathematicians (the latest, Logic and Information, offers the framework of his work on the theory of information and is light on math) and he was writer and production advisor for the BBC's Mathematical Mystery Tour, shown in the United States as an episode of Nova.

That everyman touch was complemented, during Devlin's years at Stanford, by the changes he was experiencing as a scholar, and it is the Stanford interval for which he reserves his fondest adjectives. He says that after two years on the Palo Alto campus, surrounded by academics who were world leaders in their fields, he is neither the mathematician nor the man he was before. "The idea was to bring 100 people together in one location from lots of disciplines, light the blue touch paper and stand back and see if there was going to be an intellectual explosion. It was literally to bring people together and let them bounce the ideas around. Very few academics anywhere ever get that, and I had two years of it."

In a way, he says, he grew up at Stanford. He learned to ask "silly" questions, to risk looking unsophisticated in order to expand his own knowledge. In the end, he says, he no longer viewed his discipline as he once had. "You measure yourself and your progress by well-established milestones," he said. "I knew the journals I needed to publish in, and I knew what was involved. Once you start questioning those—which you have to do if you want to do anything new—you are no longer sure of yourself, and it's very scary."

Devlin brought his new perspective, with its emphasis on breaking down disciplinary boundaries to examine intellectual questions, to Colby, where his students are as likely to hear about William Shakespeare as Bertrand Russell on any given day. He says one of the beauties of teaching in a small college is seeing scholars from other disciplines every day, and he'd like the College to continue encouraging formal and informal collaboration among them.

"I would like to see more courses that are genuinely cross-departmental," he said. "The world has a need for a small number of people who just go down one track and push that to the limits, but there's a far greater need for people who are not trapped by their own disciplines. The fact that [the Math Department] has a joint program with the Music Department, that's great. That's the kind of thing we should be doing. If a subject or a discipline locks itself within itself it's just going to die."

Devlin notes that Colby students are increasingly choosing to tack a mathematics or computer science minor onto majors in humanities and social and natural sciences, which pleases him, both as department chair and as a proponent of the interdisciplinary approach.

"There's this fatuous debate going on everywhere—'Is this person a teacher or a researcher?'" he said. "What we're talking about is discovering about life, the world, the universe. It's about learning and understanding. It seems to me that the teacher shouldn't be all that different from the student. You're both on a voyage of discovery. I've been on the voyage longer, so I'm probably a better guide, but we should both be facing challenges and learning something new."
A WILL TO SUCCEED

LUCE PROFESSORS CONFRONT
SUBTLE (AND NOT-SO-SUBTLE)
PREJUDICES AGAINST WOMEN

By Mary Ellen Matava

A bequest from the late Clare Boothe Luce is attracting more women scientists to the Colby faculty and involving more female students in laboratory research. Yet those who hold professorships bearing Luce's name say in order for their ranks to increase at Colby and throughout American higher education, changes are needed in the academic culture.

Now that women have established a foothold in classrooms and laboratories, they say, colleges should address issues that continue to affect their careers. Their list includes the way child-bearing and child-rearing can impede progress toward tenure as well as fusty attitudes and uncomfortable relationships that still await women in departments dominated by men.

"Women in the past were creating a presence," said Batya Friedman, a Clare Boothe Luce professor of computer science, who came to Colby in 1991. "They were not able to talk about these issues, for that might show that they weren't qualified to be there."

Friedman is the only current tenure-track female faculty member in her department, math and computer science. The same is true for Julie Millard in biochemistry and Jean Haley in biology, where Professor Miriam Bennett, who has served as chair of the department, had been a lone female presence for nearly two decades.

Millard studied chemistry and neuroscience at Amherst, where half the students in that very difficult and prestigious major were women. Again at Brown, where Millard earned her doctorate, more than 50 percent of the class was female. At Colby, Millard says, she feels somewhat isolated.

"If you look around and there are no other women in some of these committee meetings, that's intimidating," she said. "You don't think you're doing anything unusual if you see others around."

Millard counts the presence of Bennett, the recent proliferation of female student lab assistants and contact with Friedman and Haley as positives. But she says the presence of another woman who is experiencing the same tenure pressures she faces in her own department would make the situation even better.

"This is the first time I've had so few women around to talk to. I didn't know that I would miss them," she said. "It's important to have people around who you can talk to about work-related things and personal things."

Female students who study and do research with faculty members of both genders find their way into Millard's or
Friedman's offices to discuss what to expect if they pursue doctorates in the sciences. In addition to questions about the rigors of graduate school, Millard says, they want to know what kind of options they'll have with regard to relationships and having a family.

"Men can teach women students, but there's a lot more at stake," Millard said. "It's a matter of them feeling comfortable and knowing their options." She answers the questions as best she can, Millard says, but continues to grapple with some of her own. She and her fiancé wonder, for instance, when they might start a family.

The fact that her research involves work around radioactive materials is only one of many things she has to take into consideration. After four years of graduate school and three years of postdoctoral work, she is a junior faculty member who must devote herself to top-notch research as well as excellent teaching to put her in good standing when she comes up for tenure in 1996.

"The tenure clock is ticking and the biological clock is ticking," she said. "I've decided I can't have a child before I find out about tenure."

Friedman gave birth to a daughter in November after a difficult pregnancy that gave her a new perspective on choices between career and family. She curtailed her teaching and research for the fall semester but plans to return to work full time in February. She applauds the College's progressive maternity leave, which enabled her to take the semester off without pay.

She could have postponed her tenure decision for a year but decided against it. Slowing the tenure clock may also slow down a woman's career advancement. "That puts women behind," she said. Friedman has no pat answer to the conflict but says it should be discussed with an eye toward solving this equation: "If we wanted to conceive of a humane society in which women could participate in the professions and in raising a family, what would that look like?"

One of Friedman's students, Danielle Jamison '94, plans to earn a doctorate in mathematics. When she lands her first job on a college faculty, Jamison says, what she wants most from her colleagues is respect.

"Once a woman comes into the department, welcome her," she said. "Don't make snide comments." Some ways of interacting, including humorous put-downs, may be offered and accepted as harmless fun by men but seen in a totally different light by a newly hired woman.

"When you stick a woman in there who doesn't buy into the same practices, it changes the dynamics," Friedman said.

Millard remembers the time some of her colleagues at a departmental meeting laughed when she told them the chalkboards were mounted too high for her to reach the top of them. "It's the subtle things that sometimes aren't taken very seriously."

It's not going to change overnight. [Male colleagues] might not have any idea of what you're talking about. And you're a junior faculty member.

Jean Haley
"I wouldn't have become a math and chemistry major if I hadn't been approached," he aid. "I was intimidated by the Math Department because it was all male."

Keith Devlin, Carter Professor and chair of the Mathematics and Computer Science Department, expresses concem that only one tenure-track and two part-time faculty members are women. "I'd like to see it change," he aid, noting that for once the number are working against him. Any outstanding candidate that he interviews for a job is also interviewing elsewhere, Devlin ays, and most have a choice of position. Wit heir fewer women than men holding doctorates in math and science, he add that the competition for them i even greater.

That's where the Clare Boothe Luce fund help, ay David Firmage, chair of the Biology Department. "We have the abi lit y to make a better offer," he aid. Each Luce appointment comes with a discretion ary account equal to 10 percent of an appointee's salary and can be used for travel, research equipment beyond what the college nor­mally provides and even child care.

The Luce designation was only part of the reason Friedman and her husband, Pe­ter Kahn, an assistant professor in the De­partment of Education and Human Devel­opment, left tenure-track positions to come to Colby. The discretionary fund made it easier for her to start up her research, she says, and she's very proud to have the title of Clare Boothe Luce professor.

Colby's first Clare Boothe Luce profes­sor was Maureen Whalen, who arrived in February 1990 eager to continue her research in molecular biology, and to share it with students in the classroom and the lab. She set up her lab and got involved on the ground floor of the new cell and molecular biology/biochemistry program, teaching its first course. But her husband, Richard Moe, a biologist specializing in algal taxonomy, was unable to work in his field in Waterville.

He stayed at home and cared for their young son. Eventually, Whalen and Moe decided to return to the University of California at Berkeley, where they could each do research.

"With a couple, where both are profes­sionals with Ph.D.'s and extensive postdoc experience, it's a matter of two professionals being intellectually satisfied," Whalen said. "After two and a half years, he was ready to be stimulated in other ways."

That situation can occur with faculty spouses of both genders, says Dean of Fac­ulty Robert McArthur, and Colby has lost several faculty members whose spouses were not able to find employment in Waterville. He said the College tries to help spouses find work either on campus or elsewhere but is not always successful.

As more women earn doctorates in the sciences and the other disciplines, this situ­ation is going to come up more and more, Friedman says. "There was a time when women would get an education and end up not using it, and somehow as a society we acknowledged that was okay," she said. "We want to work for some system that allows both people to contribute."

Batya Friedman

There was a time when women would get an education and end up not using it, and somehow as a society we acknowledged that was okay. We want to work for some system that allows both people to contribute."

Batya Friedman

If they see me being competent and young and female, instead of blowing up things like the stereo­typical mad scientist, it shows it can be done."

Julie Millard

by towering over her and yelling. On the one hand she feels he would never have pulled such a stunt on a male profesor, but on the other she knows she stood her ground in the face of what she considers a blatant attempt at intimidation.

If all the men in her department treat her appropriately, Millard says, the students will take their cue. It is a process Haley sees as a secondary benefit of the push for more women in the science faculty.

"I think it is important," she observed, "for men to feel comfortable with women who have power or authority."
The Captain of the Metaphor
~ By Robert Gillespie ~

His battle with cancer taught him "something of meanness and sublimity," Professor of English Edwin J. Kenney Jr. wrote in a Boston Monthly article in 1983. As his health improved, then failed, then improved again, sailing a boat became his way to well-being and control of his life. Ultimately, sailing Metaphor was his metaphor for life, which was at first a series of stormy voyages to no known destination. "I tried only to make the boat go and then to control it as it went," Kenney wrote. "Only later did the desire to achieve perfection itself take over."

Ed Kenney's courageous 16-year battle with cancer ended in Waterville on December 8. He was 50.

A native of Hoboken, N.J., he received his bachelor's degree from Hamilton College and took master's and doctoral degrees from Cornell University. Since 1968, when he and his wife, Susan, both received appointments to the English Department at Colby, Kenney taught the full range of 18th- through 20th-century British and American literature. During his 24 years at the College he served on the Promotion and Tenure Committee and chaired both the Humanities Division and the English Department, elected positions that are "a measure of the faculty's trust and confidence in his judgment," said Dean of Faculty Robert P. McArthur.

In 1991 Kenney became Colby's first Distinguished Teaching Professor of Humanities, a chair funded by the National Endowment for the Humanities, mentoring young faculty and working with the Educational Policy Committee on the humanities curriculum. He reluctantly resigned in 1992 as his condition worsened and his concern for the welfare of his students increased. "Even in the debilitating parts of his illness, there was no one who was a better Colby soldier," said former dean of the faculty and Professor of English Douglas Archibald, recalling that Kenney also was an informal counselor to Colby students and others who found themselves stricken with cancer. "Whatever he did he did with dedication. He served the place."

Patricia Onion, who shared the duties of departmental chair with Kenney, says he had a sense of rightness about his work at the College that was directly related to his struggle with his disease. "He'd always been concerned with fairness, but as he lived longer, instead of getting bitter and angry, he converted that to total commitment to justice for everybody," Onion said. "His back would turn to cement if it was an issue of fairness or equal treatment—for people in the department, students, everybody."

Kenney was totally free of self-dramatization, says Professor of English John Mizner. "Ed's lack of self-pity and complete lack of cynicism are an object lesson to us," Mizner said, adding that he believes that the last five years of Kenney's life were in many ways the happiest as he acknowledged that he was deeply loved and appreciated within the department.

"To keep coming back, be struck down and come back again," said Kenney's longtime colleague Charles Bassett, was a show of extraordinary personal courage. "The wonderful part about it is that he retained his sense of humor, his sense of proportion. He managed to be Ed up to the very end—the scholar, the sailor, the father."


Kenney received "deeper sustenance sailing out to Islesboro and Castine than most people derive from religion," said Professor of English Peter Harris, a sailing partner for years. "He was extremely meticulous and his seamanship was impeccable."

Ed Kenney, who made sailing a metaphor for his life, is survived, in addition to his wife, by two children, James and Anne, his father and two sisters. A scholarship fund will be established in his memory.
The debate fester on college campuses large and small. Do faculty concentrate on research at the expense of good teaching? The answer—at least at Colby—is no, because most if not all research is linked to teaching. And, thanks to the generosity of successive classes of senior parents, three Colby faculty members will complete especially germane research projects financed in part by newly created endowments.

L. Sandy Maisel, Guilain Denoeux and Laurie Osborne have been named Senior Parents Distinguished Teaching Fellows and will each receive awards of $5,000. The money will be put toward that portion of their salaries they are expected to pay themselves, allowing them to extend their sabbatical leaves from a single semester to a full year. Under sabbatical leave policies at Colby and most other colleges, faculty eligible for leave can choose to take a half year off at full pay or a full year at half pay. The teaching fellows will have some of their contribution to the half pay subsidized.

According to Dean of Faculty Robert McArthur, Maisel, Denoeux and Osborne were selected because their sabbatical projects are closely related to their regular teaching assignments and because their projects will have significant impact on their classroom work. Osborne is currently on leave. Maisel and Denoeux will be on leave during the 1993-94 academic year.

The grants are from separate endowments created by gifts in excess of $100,000 from parents of each of the two most recent graduating classes. They are assigned by the division chairs and the dean and are available only to faculty who are eligible for sabbatical leaves and who have applied for extended periods to the Folger Shakespeare Library in Washington, D.C., and the New York Public Library. Her intent is to produce a genuinely historical understanding of the text of Twelfth Night and also to bring a new set of theoretical approaches to performance criticism.

The senior parents of the Class of 1993 have already announced their intention to establish a similar endowment this year. Tony and Pokey Huffman of Dayton are chairing the Senior Parents Gift Committee. Gerald and Myra Dorros of Milwaukee are the vice chairs.
A Chair from the Chair

Lawrence R. '56 and Jean L. Van Curan Pugh '55 and their two daughters, Deborah Kelton '80 of Scarborough, Maine, and Diane Essecon of Beverly Farms, Mass., have donated $1.1 million to the College to endow the Pugh Family Chair in Economics.

"This gift will not only endow the chair itself but also provide the chair holder with an annual stipend for research and program development," said Colby President William R. Cotter. "It will also be utilized as one of the new chairs the College must fund to match a challenge gift of still another endowed chair. We are awed by the generosity of Larry and Jean and their family and their ongoing dedication to Colby."

Larry Pugh, who chairs Colby's Board of Trustees, is chairman of the board and chief executive officer of the VF Corporation in Reading, Pa. A native of White Plains, N.Y., he attended the Salisbury School in Connecticut before enrolling at Colby. Following two years of service with the Finance Corps of the United States Army, he was a divisional sales manager for the Borden Company, general marketing manager of the Hamilton Beach division of the Scovill Manufacturing Company, marketing manager of the consumer equipment division of Ampex Corporation and president of the Samsonite Luggage division of Beatrice Foods. He was elected president of the VF Corporation in 1980, chairman of the executive committee in 1982 and chairman of the board in 1983.

An active alumnus for 35 years, Pugh was first elected a Colby trustee in 1981. He chaired the historic Colby Trustee Commission on Campus Life, which in 1983 recommended that the College establish the residential commons system that now exists. Pugh was co-chair of the Colby 2000 Campaign, which raised $30.5 million, more than all previous fund-raising campaigns in the history of the College combined. He received the 1986 Distinguished Alumnus Award from the Alumni Association and was honored with a special award by the Colby Alumni Council in 1987.

Pugh is a director of the Reading (Pa.) Hospital, the American Apparel Manufacturers Association, the Black & Decker Corporation, Meridian Bancorp of Reading and the UNUM Corporation of Portland.

The Pugh Family Chair is the 10th fully endowed chair at Colby and the seventh since May 1990.

More Help for the Sciences

Colby has received two significant grants, one from a federal agency and the other from a private foundation, which will result in nearly $2.5 million in additional support for the sciences.

The advanced-level research and chemistry research facilities in Keyes will receive a $1 million overhaul thanks to a $512,000 grant from the National Science Foundation that the College will match from other sources. The College also has received a $225,000 science initiative grant from The Kresge Foundation of Troy, Mich., to be
A new bridge connecting Arey and Keyes provides a literal link for interdisciplinary research in the sciences.

used toward the purchase of equipment for the Natural Sciences Division.

Miseli Professor of Chemistry Bradford Mundy, who chairs the department, will oversee the project, which is designed to further enhance Colby's reputation as an institution that provides its science students with unusual opportunities to conduct hands-on research with faculty members. Chemistry research at Colby is also geared toward cooperative and interdisciplinary efforts with faculty and students from the Biology and Geology departments. The College's chemistry research facilities are designed with such accessibility in mind, lending themselves to projects in biochemistry, environmental science and synthesis.

The Kresge Foundation award challenges the College to raise at least $900,000 to endow a professorship in the sciences and requires Colby to establish an endowed maintenance fund for the scientific equipment purchases under the grant.

Prior to the announcement of the Kresge challenge, an additional $225,000 in lead gifts for equipment purchases had been secured by Colby in keeping with The Kresge Foundation's policy requiring grant recipients to raise such funds. This total of $450,000 in funds for new equipment will help Colby purchase state-of-the-art equipment in the emerging fields of environmental science and cell and molecular biology/biochemistry.

The National Science Foundation and Kresge Foundation awards were but the latest in a string of grants in support of the sciences at the College in 18 months, starting in June 1991, when the Howard Hughes Medical Institute granted $1 million over five years to the Natural Sciences Division for faculty development, curriculum development, student development and outreach.

That July, Dr. Frank J. Miseli '43 donated $1 million to establish the chair held by Mundy. In October 1991, Colby received a challenge grant from the George I. Alden Trust for equipment in interdisciplinary science programs. A month later there was a $25,000 grant from Charles Leighton '60 and the Merck Company Foundation to purchase microscopes and seed funding from the Camille and Henry Dreyfus Foundation toward the research and teaching costs of a new assistant professorship in chemistry. This grant was followed in December by a $250,000 award from the W. M. Keck Foundation for the renovation and equipping of the biochemistry laboratory. In addition, science faculty members have received two two-year awards totaling $60,830 from the Research Corporation and over $360,000 in government grants toward individual research projects over the last two years.

New Facility for Athletics

Waterville business leader, philanthropist and sportsman Harold Alfond, a long-time benefactor and honorary alumnus of the College, has made a $3 million
gift that will enable Colby to complete fire repairs and construct new facilities to modernize the athletic complex. The gift is the largest ever made by any living person in the College's history.

"We are, of course, most grateful for this magnificent and unprecedented gift," President William Cotter said after Alfond informed him and Board Chair Lawrence Pugh '56 of his intention to donate the money. "This will make it possible for Colby to recover fully from the August fire and to move beyond and create a completely modern, comprehensive athletic facility."

Cotter hailed Alfond for his "long and impressive" record of giving to Colby. "Generations of Colby students have been and will continue to be grateful for the generosity of this wonderful family," he said. "Harold Alfond has been Maine's leading philanthropist for nearly 40 years, and this gift is just the latest example of his tremendous generosity that has benefited the people of Maine and, especially, students in both public and private higher education, as well as at the pre-collegiate level."

Alfond received an honorary degree from Colby in 1980. His wife, Dorothy "Bibby" Levine Alfond '38 and one of their sons, William '72, attended the College. A granddaughter, Jennifer Alfond '92, a member of the women's ice hockey team and winner of the coveted Condon Medal, received her Colby degree at commencement exercises last May and is currently in Russia on a Watson fellowship.

The Colby board unanimously accepted the Alfond grant proposal, which stipulates that trustees must match the gift within five years with an additional $3 million. The matching money will be used to strengthen the College's endowment for faculty chairs. The trustees also voted to rename the entire Colby athletic complex in honor of Alfond.

Beyond picking up where Colby's insurance leaves off in replacing the squash courts, staff offices and basketball floor destroyed or damaged in an August 28 fire, the gift will enable Colby to construct a new, two-level, 9,000-square-foot fitness, weight training and exercise area, four new locker rooms on the west side of the Alfond hockey arena and new pool access, seating and deck surface. Plans also include renovation of the hockey bleachers in the Alfond arena, construction of all sport practice field lights and a new indoor field house surface and outdoor tennis court improvements.

In addition to modernizing and improving the athletic facility, the College will upgrade fire prevention and egress systems to meet code, including the installation of a sprinkler system and, as part of the Alfond gift, an elevator to make the facility totally accessible for the handicapped. Total project costs are expected to exceed $5 million, a cost that will be refined with finished drawings and contractor estimates.

Founder of the Dexter Shoe Company and a part-owner of the Boston Red Sox, Alfond has been a major benefactor for a number of institutions in Maine, including the state university, which has named its indoor athletic arena in his honor. His generosity to Colby began in the early 1940s. Among the many projects he has supported are the Alfond arena, the Eustis Administration Building, the Alfond Arcade at the Bixler Center, the Alfond Track, the Carl Nelson Physical Therapy Center and student financial aid funds.

The last major renovations to the athletic complex were in 1965, which then made Colby's facility the finest in the New England Small College Athletic Conference. The new project, expected to be completed by the fall of 1993 or early in 1994, should again rank Colby's facilities among the best in New England.
All Stories Start and End in the Landscape

~ By Robert Gillespie ~

The moment that Loyal Blood's girlfriend dies, asphyxiated in lovingmaking, he goes on the run. The moment he hits the road in E. Annie Proulx '57's Postcards (Charles Scribner's Sons, 1992, $22.95), Loyal takes his place with those originals of American fiction who light out for the territories only to live wounded, mythic lives knocking about among strangers and unfamiliar landscapes.

While the family loses the Vermont family farm and looks desperately for other ways to survive, Blood fetches up under the vast North Dakota sky and in the New Mexico desert, hooks up with bone-hunter Bullet Wulff and dipsomaniac astrophysicist Ben Rainwater and falls, among other occupations, into mining and fur trapping. But Proulx says that the novel is not even about Loyal.

"What happened to the characters," she said, "was subordinate to change in the landscape over a 40-year period."

In every place that Loyal Blood or his abandoned family pop up during 40 years of batting around the country, we see America in passing—America as it seems to pass through, America as it is passing away or as it is coming into being. In every voice in the book's self-contained short stories, sketches and interchapters called "What I See" and even in the crawled postcards that Loyal and others send into the blue, we hear America speaking—and even sometimes singing.

"Lots is undescribed. The willing reader strings it together and makes a story," Proulx said. "The story comes out different for different people. I was interested in landscape and social change."

The most radical change in Postcard's landscape occurs as the Blood family dies or scatters in consequence of Loyal's flight, and Loyal's special field on the old family farm is "developed" into a trailer park. His mother, Jewell, thinks these 40 half-acre lots, known as Ort's Lots, are "too small for anything but cemetery plots." Exploitation of the land is writ large as Loyal's brother, Dub, who moves to Florida, gets rich in the 20th-century brand of land management known as real estate development. Easy to overlook is the casual mention that a swamp full of extraordinary creatures will one day become Walt Disney World.

"The book intends to show a slow environmental degradation," Proulx said. "I was trying to say that from World War II to now there have been some frightening changes."

Moving the story away from the densely grounded family of the opening of the novel and moving it around the country to show those changes risks turning Loyal from a developing character into a device, but it's actually a relief to get away from the murderous rages of Loyal's father, Mink, and the sour humor of Loyal's brother and sister, Memelle. The sensibility of the farm scenes is straight out of literary naturalism's biological and socioeconomic determinism and its representation of nature as hostile or indifferent to the purposes of human beings. Nature in Postcards doesn't often foster the best in people or shape the course of American life for the better.

But whether Loyal is bone hunting, prospecting, farming or fur trapping, he always lives off the land. Forever a murderer and exile, more and more a drifter and eventually a homeless wreck, he still dreams of "a family of slavery children and warmth in the bed, a voice in the dark instead of the forceful stars." Halfway through the book he realizes that "He had not yet made a start on the farm, on curing his trouble with earth." To the final page and Loyal's last vision of his field, land literally grounds the book. Attitudes to the land connect all of the characters. Land—to Mink a curse, to Dub an exploitable commodity—to Loyal is salvation through the love of woman and work. The complex representation of nature in Postcards places the novel in one of the august traditions of American literature. That is one reason, though not the only one, that the book has been nominated for the Pulitzer Prize.

"All stories start and end in the landscape," said Proulx, who put in two years of research and travel before writing Postcards and this year has a Guggenheim grant to work on Forests, a book about the metamorphosis of the logging industry. She's also traveling in preparation for Accordion Crimes, which takes place in Texas, Maine...
and Iowa. She spends more time preparing than writing, she says, convinced that believable and innovative landscape description authenticates the people and the action in the place. "You have to understand it, the weather, the winds, the quality of light," she said. Postcards contains "landscapes of time and characters, landscapes of past and present as well as East and West."

At one time, Proulx says, she considered having Loyal join the Navy so he could be shipwrecked and she could use her "immersion foot" material. Instead, she ended up subjecting Loyal to prolonged submersion in knee-high cold water when he is trapped in a mine by an explosion. That meant she had to read survivors' accounts of mining disasters. She spent the better part of a week and a half at the Tuck School reading old mining journals. She went down 400 feet in a mine in Nova Scotia, and even in the Vermont town she lives in she checked out an old mine. "A dangerous and stupid place to be," she concluded.

To write about a particular period, Proulx says she'll study photographs because memory isn't trustworthy and they show what was there at the time. She'll read local newspapers and magazines of the time. In the "landscapes of time" in the novel, details appear as small as a label on 60 gauge, 15 denier nylon stockings. But memory provides something, too. When Proulx writes that Mernelle "held the tray under running water until the lever cracked the cube loose with a brief icy groan," she's aimed for absolute accuracy and scored a bulls eye. "I love a trenchant detail that sends a scene into relief," said Proulx. "It's obligatory. It sets up an era."

These bits of the daily existence of a community are genial parts of this wonderfully varied book, which contains about as many writing styles as voices speaking. Proulx's local color intends to portray the character of a community more than individual characters, but most of the individuals who have even walk-on parts are vividly real, like the journalist for a smalltown newspaper who ends every sentence as if it were a question or the man whose directions involve driving so many "mild" down statements or overstatement to blunt the edge of hardship, loss or tragedy with humor. "I have an easy time with the dialogue," said Proulx, claiming that it's all invented. "I have a little notebook—I'll write down what people say while my car's being fixed, I'll write down conversations—for cadences, rhythms, patterns. You can change the words so long as you hold to the pattern that you have. It comes automatically."

Like the dialogue, character sketches in Postcards are masterful representations of the person in the place. Proulx looks over Jewell Blood's shoulder at her neighbor, Mrs. Nipple, "The old lady had the look of a hen who had laid a thousand eggs, from her frizzled white hair permed at Corrine Clauch's Home Beauty Parlor, to her bright moist eye, plump breast, thrusting rear end that no corset could ever bend in and the bowed legs set so far out on her pelvis that when she walked it was like a rocking chair rocking. Dub had snickered to Loyal once that the space between her thighs had to be three hands across, that she could sit on the back of a Clydesdale like a slotted clothespin on the line."

Maybe Jewell is aware of "the face that launched a thousand ships" and maybe not, but the down-home beauty parlor, the old-timey corset and the comparisons with actual local creatures make Mrs. Nipple as real as a hen or a rocking chair and a good deal more entertaining.

The realistic voices in Postcards underscore the here and now, the things of this world, the local, the everyday, the present moment in a place. Everything in Postcards encourages an interest in this world—which is to say an interest in America's complex and absorbing conduct of its life over the landscape of the last 40 years. What happened to the family of Loyal Blood is what happened to America. 

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**Through the Floor**

Jewell, watching Mernelle sprint up the hill toward the spring with a child's demonic strength, heard a thick crumpling sound and looked around. Mrs. Nipple was half gone, one leg sunk to the hip in the rotten floor, the other bent like a grasshopper's, the muscles folded tight. She hung onto the edge of the sink with one hand, the other clenching the knife. Frightful shrieks came from below.

"Pull me up, I'm standin' on him!" shouted Mrs. Nipple, but before Jewell could reach her, Mrs. Nipple, the pump and the sink descended on Rollo.

... "When I think how all that rot was layin' there under that proud housekeepin'," said Jewell. "There's a lesson in it." Her glasses, lenses spotted and dull, lay on the table. She rubbed at the bridge of her nose where the flesh-colored rests had pinched two red ovals.

"How'd he get under there, anyway?" asked Mernelle, remembering the crying and keening, Mrs. Nipple lying in the back of Ronnie's car with her bloody knees showing at the window, the baby howling in the front seat in Doris's lap and Ronnie shouting, "Get out of the way" as he skidded down the lane.

"Crawled under. They figure he went in under the porch steps, farther in under the porch to a narrow place where he couldn't get turned around, so, since nobody never learned him to crawl backwards, he had to keep goin' and the last stop on the line was the water pipe under the summer kitchen. Just remember Mernelle, always learn your babies to crawl backwards."

"Don't talk so smart about babies and crawlin'. I remember when you crawled all the way on down to the road through the mud, over a mile, and too dumb to come back," said Jewell.

"No," said Dub. "Too dumb to keep goin'."

—From Postcards, by E. Annie Proulx '57
Savoring a Winning Experience
~ By Jonathan Walsh '93 ~

For the 16 seniors, the 1992 football season was like a tax refund—their payback for four years of hard work and intensity. They concluded their collegiate careers as Colby's most successful football class in three decades, winning an unprecedented fifth straight CBB title with a perfect 8-0 record against Bowdoin and Bates, recording consecutive winning seasons for the first time since 1960 and compiling the first four-year winning record since 1962. They were the bridge between a quarter-century of gridiron futility and the elusive status of respectability in New England small college football.

To accomplish these feats, they had to overcome more than history. In the spring of their first year at Colby, the dissolution of an underground remnant of the old Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity (constituted almost entirely of football players) so depleted the varsity that fewer than 40 players were left. The 3-5 record in that, their one losing season, may have been the biggest accomplishment.

After the Revere Bell tolled for their fourth victory in as many tries against Bowdoin, Colby asked five of the 16 seniors to talk about what their experience has meant.

No member of the team made a bigger transition than Tim Merrigan. After leading the Mules in pass receptions each of the last two years, Merrigan was told by Coach Tom Austin that in 1992 he might spend some time at defensive back, a position he hadn't played since his high school days in Milton, Mass. Thanks to relentless training, "some time" soon became full time. "Tim is someone who could not be in better shape," said Austin. "We knew he could handle it physically, and he willingly made the trade."

"I was the happiest guy in the world," Merrigan said. "I've always wanted to play defense. On offense when you're not catching the ball, I guess you can get something out of making a good block, but on defense..."
there's nothing like coming all the way across the field and making a nice tackle.”

Merrigan's most important tackle came in the team's most important game. With barely a minute left in the traditional finale, he seemed to come from nowhere to overhaul a Bowdoin player who had scooped up a teammate's fumble and was racing for the goal line and a potentially tying touchdown.

After the game, Merrigan talked of all of the running and strength conditioning that had equipped him to make such a play. “There's a small ski slope in my town which I ran up and down every day this summer,” he said. “I would come home and my father would tease me, 'What are you killing yourself for? This is only Division III football.' Nobody cares.'

“When the Bowdoin game ended, my father came up to me and said, 'Everything you did during the summer just got paid back right there.' That moment meant so much to me.”

If anything rivaled Merrigan’s work ethic, it had to be the conditioning regimen of Shawn Jenkins, a six-foot, 205-pound defensive tackle who grew tired of hearing he was too small for the position.

“Formy four years here my size has been the butt end of every joke,” he said after the season. “I’ve always wanted to talk about this. Lunch, dinner, practice, every single joke.”

Jenkins’s retribution came on the field. “I like to play knowing I'm in the best shape possible, even though I don't have the greatest size,” he said. “But I've never been put on my back, and I've gone up against guys who are 265, 275 pounds.”

Austin says there's no secret to why his undersized tackle survived in a world of giants. “That kid couldn't get past 205 if he tried, but he'll be working out until the day he dies,” the coach said. “He has worked extremely hard to build his strength, and now he can bench as much as most any lineman 50 pounds heavier than him.”

Like Merrigan, who is his housemate and frequent training companion, Jenkins cashed in his hard work on a saving play. Late in the Wesleyan game, he broke past two blockers and blindsided the quarterback, who fumbled. It turned what might have been Wesleyan’s winning drive into Colby’s clinching touchdown. “That moment personally fulfilled everything,” said Jenkins. “All those people who gave me a hard time for working so hard! Screw them. For a few moments, that was personal glory that paid off.”

One of the team's most dynamic forces over the last three years has been co-captain and linebacker Greg Suffredini, who was an unlinebackerlike 180 pounds when he came to Colby from Lexington, Mass., and stands only 5'9 with a few pairs of wool socks on.

“I was pretty much a walk-on,” Suffredini said. “I mean, I had contact with Coach, but I wasn't really recruited. I didn't even have a sentence in the recruit book they put together.” However, Suffredini’s hard work has resulted in more than enough attention since. In 1990, suddenly shoved into a starting role after the fraternity incident, Suffredini made over 100 tackles.

“It's a little weird being a linebacker this size,” he said. “You can dart around, but sometimes when the offensive line stands up, you can't see what happens.” He'd added 25 pounds of muscle by his junior year and also developed a high level of field savvy playing in tandem with Eric DeCosta, the other captain and linebacker.

They were known as the Smurfs—little men in blue. “One of the things that distances the Smurfs is that these are kids who’ve taken the time to get familiar with the opponent's offense to the point where they practically know it better than the opponent does,” Austin said.
Playing at Colby has had an indelible impact on Suffredini. "I've made friends I'm always going to have," he said. "It's helped me with my self-confidence because I've had to talk to the press and give speeches, which may help when I go into the real world. I've also grown and matured as a person."

In a way, tight end Todd Bosse was an amalgam of all his teammates. He switched positions, overcame the limitations of his size, improved his skills and maintained his career and academic focus. He also found time to serve as a teaching and research assistant in economics, volunteer with the Big Brothers and Sisters of Waterville and become the only member of the football varsity to serve on the residential staff.

"I remember Todd as a freshman, being a fourth-string fullback, the last one on the depth chart," said receiver coach Dick McGee. "But through his hard work and intensity he was able to make himself a starting tight end."

Although he admits he was apprehensive about the switch in positions, Bosse said he was ultimately thankful for the move. "I didn't look forward to it, but as soon as I got there I realized I'd be better," he said. "It gave me a lot of drive to know that working would make me better."

In his senior season, Bosse was a starter, catching 13 passes for 148 yards and one touchdown.

The switch to receiver had presented one more obstacle that went virtually unmentioned during his football career. Bosse has no fingers on his left hand, a disability he downplays. "I really don't notice it, partly because I don't know what it would be like otherwise," he said. "I refuse to use it as an excuse. Everyone has to learn how to play some way."

When Horace Simpson arrived on Mayflower Hill in 1989, it was not as a recruited football player. In fact, the coaches could be forgiven for rolling their eyes when the stringy, 150-pound youngster from Brooklyn struggled through his first proficiency test.

"I had called Coach and said I wanted to play ball, even though they didn't know who I was," Simpson recalled. "When I first went in Austin's office he jokingly said, 'Son, you sure you want to play football?'

"I'll never forget when [Simpson] first came in," said Austin. "The lowest we had on the bar was 165 pounds, and if we didn't have two spotters he would have been done, because that bar almost went through him."

A weight-training program could increase Simpson's strength, but he still had to prove his mettle on the field, overcoming his inexperience as well as major knee surgery after his first season.

"Horace was not a very proficient football player when he came here," said McGee. "But through an extraordinary work ethic and great focus, he improved as well as anybody I've seen in my 25 years."

"My mother and father never went to high school, and, you know, it's like I'm given these huge opportunities—to go to elite schools—I feel obligated to take advantage of them," Simpson said. He rode the subway to a series of prep schools. After first choice McBurney moved and then folded, he transferred to Dalton. "Coming in as a senior and wrestling and playing football, I felt like I had to prove myself all over again," he said. "When I came to Colby, being a minority and not being recruited, I had to again."

Law school is next on the agenda. "He is a talented young man who will be a dynamic force in whatever he does," Austin said.
The Day We Stopped the Music

When I entered Colby College in 1935 as a freshman, I was told that extracurricular activities would be good for me. You can be a bookworm, they said, and get all A’s, but you will be a failure in life if you don’t get out there and do things. So I studied the available choices. There were 62 in all, from football to the Philosophy Club.

Football I ruled out right away. What if I were to fumble the ball in the end zone—assuming that I ever got my hands on the ball? Half the school would be down on me. And if half the school were down on me, what then? So football was out.

A better choice, I reasoned, was the Glee Club. If I sang a wrong note, the other singers would drown me out and no one would ever know. Besides, there were lots of singers and I could blend safely into the crowd. So I signed up.

At the first rehearsal, our director, John White Thomas, announced that in three months we were to visit Bowdoin College for a joint concert with the choruses from Bowdoin and a third school that I will call Rangeley College—a school for women. (There is no Rangeley College, but I shield the school’s identity to protect the innocent.)

Mr. Thomas was a kindly slave-driver who brought out the best in all of his singers. Thus, by the time the three months had elapsed, we were note-perfect in all the selections as we set out by bus for Brunswick.

There was one song in particular that I had reason to remember. It contained a long, drawn-out note, sung fortissimo, which Mr. Thomas had us bellow over and over until we got it loud enough. When we arrived at Bowdoin I had to skip the final rehearsal in order to gargle my extremely sore throat. I could barely croak.

Meanwhile, Frederick Tillotson, director of music at Bowdoin and conductor of the evening, was putting the singers through their final rehearsal. It was, of course, the first time the three groups had sung together, and Tillotson rehearsed them according to his own ideas. For one thing, he did not agree with John Thomas as to that drawn-out note. He felt it would be more effective to cut it off sharply—something along the lines of a staccato shout.

The hour came, and I showed up for the concert, although I should have had better sense. My voice sounded no better despite the gargling, and even such an unbiased critic as my mother would not have claimed I was a budding Caruso.

The stage on which we stood in Pickard Hall was immense. Bleacher stands, arranged in an arc, permitted a sloping arrangement of the singers so that those in the rear stood some four feet higher off the floor than those in front. There must have been 200 singers. Down front stood two concert grand pianos for the accompanists. Out beyond the footlights, fond parents comprised most of the audience.

Professor Tillotson took his place and began the concert with something slow—a wise choice, I subsequently concluded. Then came the selection with the drawn-out note.

I was standing tall, warbling lustily in the back row when, suddenly, everyone stopped singing—except for me. Alas, even though I stopped faster than you could say “Rats!” everyone heard me. Being high up in the back row and tall besides, I was easy to spot, and a lot of people turned to look me over. My face turned brick red, and I wanted the floor to open up beneath me. But no such easy out was in the cards. So I stood there, bending my knees in an effort to look four feet tall, while Professor Tillotson brought the selection to a close.

“The hour came, and I showed up for the concert, although I should have had better sense. My voice sounded no better despite the gargling, and even such an unbiased critic as my mother would not have claimed I was a budding Caruso.”
"Even though I stopped faster than you could say "Rats!" everyone heard me. Being high up in the back row, and tall besides, I was easy to spot, and a lot of people turned to look me over. My face turned brick red, and I wanted the floor to open up beneath me."

One of those who turned to examine me was Tony DeMarinas '37. Tony wore thick glasses that made his eyes look large, which helped me greatly to savor the withering look he gave me. Since then, when I do something dumb, I think of Tony.

I nearly died of embarrassment, but ensuing events were to put my sandpaper solo in a more kindly perspective.

The next offering was the singing by the combined choruses of four or five of the 33 Liebeslieder Waltzes by Brahms. These waltzes for voice are lovely, and we worked hard on them.

The first and second went off without a hitch, but in the third it became apparent that something was wrong. We quickly saw and heard that the Rangeley women had lost their way. We were singing from sheet music, turning the pages as we went, and I theorized that some of the Rangeley pages had stuck together.

Tillotson flailed the air frantically in an effort to restore a consensus among the singers, but aside from stirring up a welcome breeze his efforts failed. The confusion was contagious, and all three clubs came to a ragged stop right in the middle of the piece. Rather than back up and start over, Tillotson decided to try the next waltz. This time the Rangeley women had the music upside-down. Tillotson went into his gyrations again, but to no avail, and in a heartening display of unity, we stopped. I wouldn't have blamed him for thinking that the future of this crowd lay in the past. As we filed off stage, heads down, there was a thin scattering of applause.

The next and final item on the program was a piano solo by Tillotson himself. From the way the evening had been going, I fully expected him to fall off the piano stool. But no! He was magnificent. He had chosen a neat little virtuoso number named "Encourant," by Benjamin Godard. I had never heard it before and haven't since, but I still remember how he electrified the audience and saved the evening as he tossed off the catchy but formidable piece.
Many thanks to all who returned the yellow card so promptly. There is still time for the next issue, if you haven’t sent yours in yet.

PRE-TWENTIES
From a chance discovery of an issue of the March 21, 1917, Colby Echo, I have learned this “The short chapeltalks which President Roberts is giving are responsible in no small degree for the interest and excellent spirit manifested by the students...” and this “If the United States should declare war and should call all men for active service, Colby men would quickly respond...” Also, “Twenty-one seniors were admitted to the Waterford class of Sociology.”

TWENTIES
Catherine A. Tuttle ’21, Sanford, Maine, although in a nursing home, would like to hear from Colby friends... Avis Barton Bixby ’22, West Springfield, Maine, at 94 is doing well despite wheelchair limitations... Arthur Sullivan ’22, Pawling, N.Y., wanted to attend the reunion last June but could not because of his wife’s eye operation. They spend their winters in Carmel, Pebble Beach, Fla., where he plays golf... Congratulations to Helen Dresser McDonald ’23, Portland, Maine, who thoroughly enjoyed her 90th birthday celebration, to which some 50-odd people came. Then later in the summer, she attended her granddaughter’s wedding... Marjorie Everingham Edgerly ’25, Wrightwood, Calif., planned to come east at the end of the summer to spend time with her daughter at Lake Wentworth in New Hampshire, where she used to spend every summer. She recommends a trip to California, summer or winter... Flora Harriman Small ’25, Waterville, Maine, is happy to report that she feels lucky to be active and still driving after her eye operation... Emily Candaugh Ellis ’27, Farmingdale, Maine, visited her long-time friend Esther E. Wood ’26, Blue Hill, Maine, in her own home last summer, and she corresponds regularly with two of her classmates, Myrtle Main Sherman ’27, Portland, Maine, and Caroline Rogers Hawkes ’27, Windham, Maine... Rod ’31 and Peg Davis Farnham ’28, Hampden, Maine, report, “We traveled to Columbia, Mo., this June to attend our 11th grandchild’s graduation from high school. We have attended all the other graduations, so we couldn’t miss this last one. Daughter of Charles ’66 and Jane Farnham Raben ’66, Rachel entered the U.S. Air Force Academy in Colorado in August...” Ena Page Hawkins ’28, St. George, Maine, is a retired English teacher and postmaster who has five children, 13 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren... Finally the Post Office came through with a postal card from Ruth M. McEvoy ’28, Batavia, N.Y., after losing the important part of the return yellow Fifty-Plus card. She writes that her best memory of Colby is of a geology trip to Mr. Desert Island her senior year: “I have had good trips since, but none that I remember more warmly.” She hears from Sylvia Crane ’29, Hillsboro, N.H., once a year and from other Colby people at Christmas... Cecil Rose ’28, Gloucester, Mass., wrote that he and his wife, Helen, expected to be in their Nova Scotia home last August... Colby ties are important to Alice Paul Allen ’29, East Providence, R.I., for she enjoyed lunch recently with her sister, Helen Paul Clement ’30, and her sister’s husband, Stan Clement ’32, Weymouth, Mass., and she has lunch regularly with Fwora Rideout Philbrook ’29, Dighton, Mass., and Helen Chase Pardey ’30, Middleboro, Mass., and sometimes with Bernice “Bun” Collins Mac Lean ’29, Norwood, Mass... Energetic Philip R. Higgins ’29, Springfield, Mass., says that he walks a mile and a half every other day. He was planning to go on a cruise in November. When he recently called Frank Twadelle ’29, Jekyll Island, Ga., he learned that Frank is still playing golf... Although her husband died last January, Eleanor Butler Hutchins ’29, Farmington, Conn., has remained at Village Gate because it is a fine senior community, is not far from Hartford and is a good place for traveling friends such as Arthur Stetson ’34, Silver Spring, Md., who stopped in recently with his wife on their way home from Maine... Shortly before Marian Ginn Laffaty ’29, Caribou, Maine, died last August 31, Mary Vose McGillicuddy ’29, Houlton, Maine, had visited with her at the Caribou nursing home... Ernest “Ernie” Miller ’29, New Milford, Conn., reports that last July he and his son spent a week in London, visiting places that they had missed before. “We followed that with a week in Ireland, where Dublin and the 400-year-old Trinity College and cathedral were gems in a fabulous setting of the Emerald Isle.”

THIRTEENS
Thank you, Kathleen Bailey Andrews ’30, for writing on behalf of husband George A. Andrews ’30, Dallas, Texas, who has the beginning symptoms of Alzheimer’s disease. (Kathleen is a retired librarian who still does volunteer work at her church bookstore and library)... Gordon N. Johnson ’30, Portland, Maine, writes that he really likes the New Colby! During the summer he took day trips from his summer home in Brookton... Congratulations to Norman Palmer ’30, Friday Harbor, Wash., on his marriage last winter to Gurina McRath of Bothell, Wash., a specialist in Scandinavian studies. They spent last spring in South Korea, where Norman was serving for the third time as visiting professor at the Graduate Institute of Peace Studies at Kyung Hee University in Seoul... Best wishes to Verna Green Taylor ’30, Saco, Maine, who is learning to adjust to new ways of living, following some medical problems... Myrtle Paine Barker ’31, Watertown, Conn., had the special pleasure of spending two delightful weeks this past summer in Italy with her 15-year-old grandson, who couldn’t believe that he was seeing things as old as the Roman Forum... Faith Rollins Davidson ’31, Harrisburg, Pa., and her husband visited Alaska in the summer on a cruise. They have given up their home of 31 years in Waverly, Pa., to move back to Harrisburg... Carroll C. McCleary ’31, New Port Richey, Fla., is someone who still remembers that once there was a cow in the chapel tower on the old campus! Anyone else?... Vivian F. Russell ’31, Howey-in-the-Hills, Fla., and Augusta, Maine, writes that she often sees her former roommate, Frances Page Taylor ’31, Tavares, Fla. With a Florida friend, Vivian enjoys great sight-seeing
trips when she travels north for the summer or returns south for the winter. Incidentally, she still has a picture of the 60th reunion of her class in June of '91 and will send it on request. At that time Rod Farnham '31, Thelma "Budge" Chase Bevin '31, E. Hampton, Conn., and Vivian attended. ... Christo T. Nasse '32, Ormond Beach, Fla., reports that he reads and renews books on bridge instruction and on shuffleboard ("Capricious Disks") and that he really enjoyed his seven-day cruise in the Caribbean on his schooner, following hi recent return to San Diego, where he enjoys swimming and tennis. He made life master in bridge this past year. Traveling took him to the Fiji Islands, New Zealand and Australia last year. He found the people of New Zealand very friendly and hospitable. ... Robert El Rosenbery '33, El Paso, Texas, reports that he has retired from law practice and is enjoying his retirement. He spends his summers at Coronado Island, off San Diego, where he enjoys swimming and tennis. He made life master in bridge this past year. Traveling took him to the Fiji Islands, New Zealand and Australia last year. He found the people of New Zealand very friendly and hospitable. ... Realistic George S. Mann '34, Houston, Texas, remarks, "It is not easy to grow old gracefully, but it sure beats the heck out of the alternatives." ... Arthur W. Stetson '34, Silver Spring, Md., wrote about seeing Colby friends when he and his wife were in Maine during July. They saw both Portia Pendleton Rideout '34, Augusta, Maine, and Beth Pendleton Clark '35, Selinsgrove, Pa., at Portia's cottage on Webber Pond and met Harriet Pease Patrick '35, Saco, Maine, for lunch at John Martin's Manor in Waterville. On another day they had lunch with Angela and George Hunt '34 at the Sand Dollar in Hallowell, Maine. ... J. Warren "Joe" Bishop '35, Falmouth, Maine, had this news to share: "My son gave an elegant party last night to celebrate my 80th birthday. Among the guests were: Audrey Littlefield (widow of Cliff '26), David '35 and Ann Trimble Hilton '35, Southport, Maine, John '37 and Kay Caswell MacDonald '36, Waterville, Maine, and Rusty Anderson (whose late husband, "Swede," coached track and football just after World War II). Earlier in the spring Joe and John Reynolds '36, Southport, Maine, spent a week in Puerto Rico and a week in Costa Rica. ... Harold Brown '35, Bradenton, Fla., and South Portland, Maine, visited Waterville and Colby in August for the New England Music Camp's annual Pops Concert. He is on the camp's board of directors. ... Morris "Mike" Cohen '35, Ocala, Fla., and Huddleston, Va., can boast, "Wow! What an exciting year. Stayed up till after 10 most every night. At least to a picnic and ice cream. Rooted for the Red Sox." ... World traveler Kay Herrick McCrodden '35, Berkeley, Calif., looked forward to spending three weeks in South Africa during October. We'll hope for a full report. ... Lucky Sidney Schiffman '35, Mattlawn, Fla., and his wife, Beulah, sailed to New York in August on the maiden voyage of the Crown Jewel, which is now used as a hotel for the Olympics. ... Robert "Bob" William '36, Los Angeles, Calif., wrote that he regretted missing the reunion in June. However, he says that he survived the riots and the earthquakes, although the former did the most damage. He has sold his macaroni business and now is in the mortgage business. He still plays golf, a sport that he began on Colby's first team in 1933. ... On June 27, Jessie and Asa H. Roach '36, Houlton, Maine, were honored by their four children on the occasion of their 50th wedding anniversary. Colby people attending were: Jim Coyne '36, Canibou, Maine, and his wife, Barbara, and daughter; Bob '36 and Kitty Rolling Brown '36, Fairfax, Maine; Mabel and Floyd Haskell '36, Houlton, Maine; Norman '36 and Anna Stobie Rogerson '38, Portland, Maine; Robert '37 and Mary Fairbanks Haskell '37, Ft. Myers, Fla.; Myra Mallett Snyder ...
'38, Lincoln, Maine, and Willetta Herrick Hall '38, Rangeley, Maine. (Frances Coombs Murdock '38, Vineyard Haven, Mass., was unable to attend.) . . . Jane Tarbell Brown '37, Croyshville, N.Y., writes that she and her husband are building a movie library and collecting books about films. . . . Those brought up in rural Maine will appreciate the delight Sara Cowan '37, Portland, Maine, feels about her bumper crop of Red '38, Lincoln, Maine, and Willetta Louise brought up in rural Maine N. Y., write that he and her husband, Ralph, are to be congratulated for celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary in June with their five children and their spouses and grandchildren. . . . Edward M. Hooper '38, Charlotte, N.C., is another lucky person who this past fall discovered the value of Elderhostels, at Danville, Va., Sturbridge, Mass., and Seabrook Island, S.C. He also spent eight days in London in the summer. (After the death of his first wife, Helen, in 1989, Ed married Carol Acker May 30, 1991.) . . . Edwin M. Leach '38, Williamsburg, Va., spends his summers in Blue Hill, Maine, where he has the pleasure of seeing classmates Fred '38 and Mary Herd Emery '38 frequently. . . . Our sympathy to Bill Littlefield '38, Sanford, Maine, who lost his wife of 55 years in January of last year. His family consists of a son, three daughters, 11 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren, with more on the way! His granddaughter is Beth Stillings Brooks '84 . . . Peg Higgins Williams '38 and her husband spent two weeks last summer cruising along the Maine coast in their 28' Cape Dory trawler. She says, "One big thrill was seeing porpoises riding and playing in our wake one morning in Eggemoggin Reach." (Thanks for your kind words, Peg.) . . . Congratulations to Sally Aldrich Adams '39 and her husband, Dwight, Medfield, Mass., for their collaboration on a Maine story of elementary basketball days, which has been accepted for publication by Down East magazine. They were sorry not to make the reunion in June . . . Gardiner Gregory '39, Orland, Maine, acknowledges that the past cool summer affected both his garden and his Saturniidae moths, but he was looking forward to the celebration of the 200th anniversary of Castine. . . . Self-confessed Gypsy, Leila Ross Hyman '39, Thousand Oaks, Calif., wrote that she was leaving for Australia and New Zealand last August 5. We await details! She also said that she had lunch recently with Virginia Grow Schwab '40, Westlake Village, Calif., in her beautiful condo just six miles from Leila's home. . . . Lilian Healy Orr '39, Reston, Va., traveled through the Canadian Northwest in the early summer, then later in Vermont saw Ellen Fitch Peterson '40, Natick, Mass., and her husband, Stuart, who stopped off on their way through Vermont for dinner and a visit . . . Michael A. Spina '39, Duncanville, Texas, has developed an interest in gardening and boating since he moved to Texas two years ago. He also travels frequently to Oklahoma and Louisiana. ✪

FORTIES

Frank L. Jewell '40, Interlachen, Fla., and Gorham, Maine, manages to balance life in both states with active church work. He sings in the choir and in a men's chorus and plays the trumpet in a newly formed orchestra in Portland. He is treasurer, usher and choir member in Interlachen . . . Priscilla B. Mailey '40, Clovis, Calif., has a bittersweet memory from college days of being "campued" by her sorority mother, who was president of Student Government--on her birthday, no less! . . . Ruth Hendricks Maren '40, Gainesville, Fla., attended an Elderhostel in May in the Blue Ridge Mountain area of Virginia, where she saw lovely spring flowers that are not able to grow in Florida. She sees classmates Tom Elder '40, High Springs, Fla., and his wife frequently, since they live only 12 miles away. They are retired but work hard at building and gardening . . . World traveler and proud parent of five, Carl W. McGraw '40, Webster, N.Y., now enjoys both golf and skiing in season. He has played all of the Disney courses and hopes to play in Cooperstown, N.Y., sometime . . . Virginia Gray Schwab '40, Westlake Village, Calif., still remembers her 50th reunion with pleasure, especially the chance to see such a large group of Dutton House residents of

1936—"We were a diverse and happy group." . . . Roger '40 and Ruth Gould Stebbins '40, Sequim, Wash., spent a month in the British Isles in late September and early October, touring with a group that went from London to Scotland to the Lake District, Wales, Ireland and Cornwall, all in three weeks. For the final week they visited relatives in Yorkshire. They traveled with Ruth's brother, Gilbert Gould, and his wife, Elinor . . . Another tourist to the British Isles last summer was Constance Tilley '40, Gaithersburg, Md., who enjoyed her first trip to London followed by a motorbus trip around England, Wales and Scotland. She says, "I sure enjoyed the English and Welsh countryside." . . . Jim Daly '41, Seattle, Wash., now a retired banker, enjoys playing golf and has been a member of the country club since 1952. His first visit return to Colby was in 1990, when he thought the new campus was impressive, but he felt too emotional to attend his 50th reunion. He would like to compliment classmate Jane Russell Abbott '41, Waterville, Maine, for her efforts in making the reunion successful . . . Hoover R. Goffin '41, West Babylon, N.Y., says that he is getting close to being completely retired. He and his wife see Charles '41 and Alice Weston Huff '40, Homestead, Fla., when they go to Florida for the winter. (Has he heard from the Huffs since Hurricane Andrew?) . . . Stanley Gru- ber '41, Boston, Mass., is still busy working as president of the Chestnut Hill Bank and Trust, Chestnut Hill, Mass., and as chair of the board of the Bank of Woodstock, Woodstock, Vt. . . . Ben Hains '41, Waterville, Maine, has been retired from Ben's Market for eight years and now volunteers at the hospital and at the Goodwill School in Hinkley. He likes to visit Marco Island and southeast Florida, and he is looking forward to the next Fifty-Plus reunion. . . . Ruth "Bonnie" Roberts Hathaway '41, New Ijem, N.H., is still feeling the inspiration of attending the Earth Summit meetings in Brazil last summer. She recommends reading The Dream of the Earth by
The recognition was based largely on Chute's achievements as superintendent of the large, racially mixed Chicago suburb, where from 1947 to 1966 he was an advocate of integration and consolidation of schools. He favored the transfer of African-American schools to schools with nearly all-white enrollments, creation of a middle school and a citizens advisory committee.

"My hope was that kids who had problems getting along when they got to college would not be kids from Evanston," Chute said, "because they had rubbed elbows over the years through school and athletic teams and neighborhoods and had experience with people who were not just exactly like them. I was interested in what Rodney King talked about—that maybe we learn to get along."

Chute has been helping people to get along for a long time. Back in 1934, the summer after he got his master's degree in education at Harvard, he was selling insurance and had to make up his mind between that and education. "I chose teaching and decided to get in up to my ears full time," he said.

"Up to his ears meant posts as teacher and principal in Massachusetts, superintendent of schools in Litchfield, Ill., director of teacher training at Northern Illinois University (with 15 months out as an operations analyst for the Army Air Force), a doctorate from the University of Illinois, a Fulbright grant in 1960 to study school administration in Finland and France, service as an educational consultant at the International Trade Fair in Italy in 1961 and, after his retirement, a stint as president of Evanston senior citizens' center, he puts in eight or 10 hours a week on the members' committee and as secretary of an investment group of retired bankers, brokers and personnel managers who pool their resources and buy stock. "I know school business, but it doesn't come up very often," Chute said, "but it's nice to have little expertise in the field of finance. My own advice is, find out what Oscar Chute is doing and do the opposite!"

Chute's particular field of expertise, scouting talented speakers for the club's weekly meetings. With more than a million members in 150 countries, Chute explains, the Rotary Club fosters international understanding. "We're really going to cooperate and work together or this planet is doomed," he said, citing recent violence against immigrants in Germany and civil war in Yugoslavia.

Chute taught summer and evening courses at the University of Chicago, Northwestern, Illinois and Harvard and taught several times at the University of Maine at Orono, and he still returns to Maine two or three times a year to visit old friends. The good fishing and the "leaf vacations" are instrumental in bringing him back, but it's no surprise when he gets his Mayflower Hill for Commencement or Reunion Weekend. In 1962 the College awarded him an honorary doctorate for exemplifying the "highest traditions of the teaching profession."
The Forties

Correspondents:

1943
Mrs. Albert R. Braunmuller
(Eleanor Smart)
115 Lake Road
Basking Ridge, NJ 07920
201-766-3586

1944
Louis M. Deraney
57 Whitford Street
Roelindale, MA 02131
617-327-4446

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
Beverly Benner Cassara
RR 2, Box 116
Bethel, ME 04217
207-824-2957

1948
Katharine W. Jaffe
(Katharine Weisman)
P.O. Box 113
Mill River, MA 01244
413-229-8171

1949
Anne Eustis
(Anne Hagar)
315 Mirick Rd, P.O. Box 594
East Princeton, MA 01517
508-464-5513

Correspondent:
Eleanor Smart Braunmuller

Remember: Reunion,
June 3-6... As my class letter nearly ex-
hausted my supply of news from you, this will be a short column. I
did make a few phone calls, and I
wish it were possible to correspond
with all of you via Mr. Bell's
invention... Jeanice Grant
Keese, now well settled into life in
southern Maine, complained that
the strange Maine summer kept
her tomatoes from ripening. In spite
of husband Dave's eye surgery, they
did make a trip to Orlando, Fla., in
June. They are hoping to make it to
reunion... Ichabod Shapiro Mellow
and I had some reminiscing to do
about the days we spent with Dr.
Farnenlter and Professors Weeks
and Ray in chemistry. Ichabod is still
tutoring students in qualitative and
quantitative chemistry as well as
those who are preparing for Civil
Service exams. She had a visit from
Madeline "Meg" Turner Arnold
'44 and her husband, who were
visiting an uncle nearby. Meg now
lives in California. Ichabod would like
to come to reunion if she could find
someone in the area of Coral
Springs, Fla., to come with.

Tom and Marjorie Brown Pursley
were able to be out on their boat in
the summer in spite of unusually
cool and rainy weather and have
also done some traveling. Their son
is a travel agent in Washington,
D.C., and is very helpful. They,
too, are looking forward to reunion.
Tom said they had had a letter
from Hilda Niehoff True about the
Colby mule statue. We hope
you'll let Hilda know your opinions...
.

Correspondent:
Louis M. Deraney

44 Having just returned
from my long sojourn
to the Pacific Northwest
in September, I was confronted
with a pile of mail—among which was
the reminder that the news for
this column's deadline was fast
approaching. In renewing what is
current I hasten to inform you that
Louise Callahan Johnson has re-
tired from teaching and is now very
active playing golf at the South
Shore Country Club... While visit-
ing my grandson, Justin Kern, on
 PROT Sound, Silverdale, Wash., I
took the liberty to visit Jim Daly '41
in Seattle. We had a pleasant day
reminiscing about our school asso-
ciations. Jim, who is now retired
to golf, invited me to play his beauti-
ful course, but since I shoot in the
upper nineties and he shoots his
age or less I did not accept his kind
invitation... It has been noted that
in the August issue of Colby
Alumni Leader '47 is pictured on page
55. As Ralph Braudy says, "It is
ironic that in the picture above the
column for '44, Stan, who began
with us, is in the Class of '47. So
much for class loyalty." Ralph and
I finished our studies at Colby in
1943 but accept '44 for our loyal-
ties... In January '92 the College
sent me a note about the upcoming
Volunteer Alumni Leadership
Weekend for reunion classes on
 campus in late July. I declined be-
cause of other commitments. If any
of you have ideas as to how we can
plan for our upcoming 50th, please
do not hesitate to inform me or
class president Vivian Maxwell
Brown or reunion chair Harold
Vigue. I am planning to be at any
future conference and most asser-
tively would welcome your input.
Vivian has recovered from a wrist
injury that has waylaid her corre-
sponding, and now we should wel-
come news from her perch on the
upcoming events for our class.

Correspondent:
Dee Sanford McCunn

45 In February I received
an answer to the class
questionnaire from
Ernest Rotenberg, first judge of
Probate and Family Court in
Attleboro, Mass. In July I received
the sad news that Ernest had passed.
other month in Norway and Sweden with a side trip to Murmansk, Russia. We traveled by ship, bus, train, car and plane. It kept the travel agent busy.

Correspondent: Beverly Benner Cassara

47 It is loads of fun to receive your letters. Please keep them coming.

Speaking of retirement—Roberta Marden Alden says she’s not ready yet, although her husband has retired, but they do get to travel, especially to Spain to see their daughter stationed there in the Navy. She does volunteer work in the publishing room at a grade school.

Dorothy Cleaves Rodgers Jordan spent last September touring Great Britain. She is active in issues concerning the deaf—ADA, State Advisory Committee, Board of Maine Center on Deafness, Trustee of Maine Association of the Deaf. Congratulations, Dorrie, and Tossee, too, on the wonderful reunion.

Louise Kelley Rochester also congratulates Dorrie and Tossee for the fantastic job they did. We can add her to the list of those who have enjoyed Elderhostel—she participated in Hawaii. She and her husband sail their boat around the Florida Keys each spring. She is concerned about the act to decrease the wetlands and wired President Bush to let her voice be heard.

Jane Wallace Lamb says her concern about the environment has made her a non consumer for 40 years. She has been composting and recycling and has just installed solar hot water. She burns wood and raises her own vegetables. Currently, when she is not writing at her computer, she is engaged in a battle for a new high school in Brunswick, Maine.

Last June I attended the Earth Summit in Brazil, working in the Global Forum where hundreds of non governmental organizations from just about all the continents of the world exhibited their work and sponsored all kinds of educational activities on subjects concerning the environment. I was there in my capacity as a board member of the International Council for Adult Education. If the summit did not solve all the world’s environmental problems, it was very heartening to see that the whole world is alert to the problems and beginning to cooperate in solving them.

Correspondent: Kay Weisman Jaffe

48 Hot pink attracted 20 replies to the September postcard questionnaire, cheering my drab mail. Thanks to Mary Potter, and all concerned for redesigning my idea so capably. All ‘8ers’ cards must be in my hand by January 24 (that’s soon) or we can’t print your news before our 45th. Natalie Pretat Arnold in Rhode Island is retiring soon after 20 years as assistant VP for installment lending at Citizens Bank and will soon celebrate a 40th wedding anniversary with Fred. Her eight grandkids are scattered from Connecticut to South Carolina to Panama. Recently she traveled to the western Caribbean and Alaska; staked out the Mississippi, sailed the Elizabeth Isles. She missed the old days of pre-television and the appreciation of art. He misses the old days of pre-television and happily remembers the past. Interestingly, his response to the effect of “women’s liberation” on his life was “NO WAY.” Good for you, Bob. Women were always first class in your book! A brief note about your correspondent, Dorothy Sanford McCunn. My husband, Ian, and I retired to a small town in Connecticut. Welcome.

We formerly lived on Long Island, where we raised our two song. I taught kindergarten and second grade for 20 years before deciding to “pack it in” and move away from the outskirts of “the Big Apple.” We are now grandparents. Rural life appeals to us, and we’re busy every minute. We travel frequently. Our most recent trip consisted of one month in England and Scotland and an

NEWSMAKERS

A profile of Barbara Pattee Healy ’46 in the Marblehead (Mass.) Reporter cited her 20 years as a member of the board of trustees of Salem Hospital in Salem, Mass., the sixth largest hospital in the state and the only teaching hospital on the North Shore. She served as president of the hospital’s Aid Association from 1968 to 1970 and today is chair of the board’s planning committee and a member of the executive committee. Her forte is inter-institutional relations and strategic planning.

MILEPOSTS

Florida till '89. Her first retirement was from Englewood Health Department in New Jersey, when they moved to Seminole. Her husband retired in '90; they love it! ... Marianne Schoeffel Nelson is still a housewife in California with her 15-year-old granddaughter. Recently in England, Middle Europe, Calgary, Alaska and points north and west, she is otherwise busy reading, visiting and working for local and continental Unitarian-Universalist Church. ... Retirement is also noted by Ruth Marriner Szopa. (We needn't mention that her father was Colby dean in our time.) Formerly with the U.S. Foreign Service and now president of the Mid-Coast Maine Branch of American Association of University Women, Ruth lives in Tenants Harbor. Her hobby is designing and making Christmas tree ornaments sold to benefit the local hospital. ... In Laconia, N.H., Elaine Brown Townsley is still co-owner of Rails & Crafts. Her grands are six boys, one girl and one great-grandson in Germany. She was recently in Hawaii to visit her son, Dudley '72, and his family. Raising pygmy goats is one of her hobbies, herflower and veggie garden is large and she loves to paint. ... A letter with card arrived from Marianna Nutter Wyer, a homemaker enjoying husband Al's retirement. She usually spends May to October in North Wolfeboro, N.H., on a farm her parents bought before she was born. Now she has only wild animals and a small vegetable garden; A1 mows fields and cuts trees for firewood. Marianna and Al are involved in the annual street fair, and church and social nonprofit causes occupy them in Swampscoitt. The Wyers are enthusiastic about a coastal scenic train and trip in Norway. 

Correspondent: Anne Hagar Eustis

As I write this news, I am in the final countdown for joining those of you who are retired: September 30 was to be my final day as treasurer of the town of Princeton. I have mixed emotions—on the one hand, I look forward to more freedom to do the things I have had little time for, but on the other hand, I have enjoyed the treasurer's job and I know I shall miss it and the people I interact with. ... Ruth Endicott-Freeman writes from Ogunquit, Maine, that she and her husband, Miles, have two daughters and two grandchildren. Ruth keeps out of the rocking chair because she has "always wanted to see what's on the other side of the hill." The other side of her hill includes acting, on occasion, as a substitute physician on an island off the Maine coast and volunteering with her husband in a Habitat for Humanity work camp in Central America. This October they went again to Guatemala and then to a Heifer Project work tour in Honduras. ... Although Arthur W. Greeley is a retired clergymen, he preaches every Sunday in Danville Union Church in Danville Junction. Arthur, his wife, Patricia, and one cat live in Poland, Maine, in the winter and at Pemaquid Harbor in the summer. This leads Arthur to comment, "We have the best of inland Maine and oceanside Maine. What more is there?" Arthur says, "We enjoy the simple everydayness of life, the commonplace. This is what living is. My retirement gives me freedom to do and be what I want most: self-realization." ... Robert Jacobs has a recent change of address to 2470 Georgia Highway, Otto, NC 28763. Although Bob is retired, he leads a pretty busy life experimenting with the culinary arts, playing golf and mining for gemstones. His biggest find to date is a 62.5 carat star ruby. He has learned how to "power carve" and has been able to design jewelry and sell all but the first one. He intends to get into publishing and for facing the stones he and his wife find. ... Barbara Fransen Briggs writes that she has retired as a teacher but plays a lot of tennis year round, tutors four days a week and does a ton of gardening. She went to Great Britain in August and loved every minute. Out of 15 days there, she had only three days of rain. She would love to get back East and see the school and old friends. Why not our reunion in '94, Barb? ... I am sorry to report that the Alumni Relations Office has notified me of the death of Ralph W. Gray Jr. on April 30. On that sad note, I close this issue of our class notes. Keep the news coming!
THE FIFTIES

1958
Capt. Marietta Pane
1736 45th Avenue SW
Seattle, WA 98116
206-937-4299

1959
Ann Lieber
(Ann Marie Seagrave)
7 Kingsland Court
South Orange, NJ 07079
201-763-6717

Correspondent:
Nancy Ricker Sears

1950
Nancy Sears
(Nancy Ricker)
31 Sweetwater Avenue
Bedford, MA 01730
617-273-7665

1951
Barbara Jefferson Walker
6305 Barcrest Lane
Richmond, VA 23226
804-288-5650

1952
Edna Mordecai
(Edna Miller)
94 Woodridge Road
Wayland, MA 01778
508-352-5574

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

50 Virginia Davis Pearce and her husband, Charlie '49, are retired and living in Grantham, N.H., a busy community with many active retired couples like them. They ski, play tennis and golf and babysit for two small grandchildren. Over the years Ginger has been interested in historical places. She has been a tour guide at the State House in Boston and was a member of the Hingham, Mass., Historical Commission. Currently she is reading a manuscript of the new town history of Grantham and is preparing comments. She also loves to garden and belongs to both the Hingham and New London, N.H., garden clubs. The Peares have recently had a get-together with Charlotte "Stubby" Crandall Graves and Dick and Lou Kilkenny Borah and regularly see Connie Leonard Hayes. . . . Priscilla Tracey Tanguay has retired from her job as manager of customer services for Blue Cross and Blue Shield, where she was especially active in quality and communication committees and programs. She and Pete were looking forward to their son's wedding in November. He is a Colby grad and works as a teacher and guidance counselor. Pete had a long career as a foreign language teacher. . . . Another classmate living in New Hampshire is Phil Lawson, who writes from Glen, site of the famous auto road to the summit of Mt. Washington. His wife, Florette, works for the Mt. Washington Valley Chamber of Commerce, and he works as a ski instructor for kids from 6 to 12. What a great way to spend retirement hours in a magnificent setting! In addition to skiing, Phil enjoys hunting, fishing, golf and woodworking.

Correspondent:
Eddi Miller Mordecai

52 Greetings to all of you! I want to say a very special thank you to Barbara Bone Leavitt for her sterling efforts over the past five years to keep us all in touch with each other. She moves on now with all her wishes to be a representative to the Alumni Council. We also owe her and her Colby roommate Caroline Wilkins McDonough a big thank you for making our 40th reunion such a wonderful success. Those two always enjoyed doing things together. (During the summer they even had their first grandchildren five days apart.) Barbara's reunion questionnaire brought many responses. I thought I might pass on some of the news from some of our folks who were not at reunion.—Carol Thacker Scott, who lives in Old Saybrook, Conn., with husband Ronald, reports that she has retired from nursery school teaching. . . . John Carey also reports retirement from the food and restaurant business. He has traveled extensively in Europe and North America and plans to enjoy golf and other sporting events. . . . I had lunch recently with Doris Miller Raphael. She is a social worker with a special interest in daycare. She lent me a very nice video on how to set up a daycare facility, which she has produced for distribution. . . . Betsy Smart Merriam is living in Portsmouth, N.H., and reports that she is a nurse/teacher. I wondered if Betsy teaches nursing or whether from some miracle of energy she combines two careers. . . . Art White's reunion report reported that he is a retired headmaster and that his wife is a "happy housewife." I couldn't tell for sure whether Art or Cynthia filled out the form. . . . Edie Carpenter Sweeney lives in Maine and reports that both she and Arthur are retired. (Exclamation point hers.) I hope that means good. Edie. So many of us report retirement as "occupation" that I feel curious about what the word retirement means for each of us. Norman Crook at least gives us a glimpse in his report that he and wife, Joette, spend full time traveling and living in their motor home. I imagine that retirement has many meanings and that many of you are very enthusiastic about your circumstances. Let us in on your secrets, some of you like Joan (Leader '53) and Dick Creedon from the Cape, William Carter and wife Janet from Medfield, Mass., Carolyn Williams Albrecht and husband Philip from Longboat Key, Fla., Priscilla Storrs Gummer and husband Gene of Florida and Vermont and all you others who wrote "retired" without comment. Love to hear from you. You have the next five years to write to me. Do it!

Correspondent:
J. Nelson Beveridge

53 Electra Paskalides Coumou just returned from an Amtrak trip from San Francisco to Seattle to visit her recently married son. Electra is the head technical writer...
at Sun Microsystems in Methuen, Mass. . . Sandy (Pearson '52) and Chuck Anderson are retired and living in Cape Cod; they just celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary with their four children and 3.3 grandchildren. . . . Bob '51 and Loretta Thompson Staples are also enjoying retirement and just celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary in Quebec. . . . I am sorry to report that Virginia Falkenbury Aronson's husband died recently. Ginny is the music director at the Unitarian Church of Princeton, N.J. . . . You will soon be hearing from your 40th reunion committee with an update on what is being planned.

Correspondent: Marlene Hurd Jabar

54 It is 10:51 a.m., August 28, a humid yet very foggy morning in Maine. We are waiting for the tail end of Hurricane Andrew, a disaster that will take the South years to recover from. But I have just witnessed another kind of disaster, and the smell of the smoke still lingers in my nostrils. I have just left the scene of the Colby Fieldhouse fire . . . As I viewed what was going on, many emotions flooded through me. I actually had goosebumps on my body, and a chill ran through me as I met Dick Whitmore and saw tears close to the surface of his eyes as he explained where they thought the fire had started. I listened to President Cotter tell Dean Smith's wife, Barbara, that he would be glad when 1992 was over because "so many "things" had happened. I saw fire people being hosed down because the heat was so intense they felt as if their bodies were on fire. As I looked at Dick McGee, I heard him say that most of the memorabilia of his life had gone up in flames! And yet my intellect said this was nothing compared to what people in Florida and the other states devastated by Andrew were going through. Still, my emotions got all tangled up again as my mind raced to many memories of the Fieldhouse: to 1954, when graduation was held inside because it was raining for the first time in 26 years; to 16 Waterville High School graduations held there, because as class adviser in 1977 I felt it was necessary to move our high school's ceremonies to a bigger place; to a gem show, where a pendant was purchased for a daughter's birthday; to watching the Colby basketball team win its first-ever ECAC Championship; to a recently as August 1 to watch an indoor soccer game because a grandson was attending Colby's soccer camp. We do not realize how wrapped up in things we are until something like this happens. The building as we know it today, built in 1966, will be refurbished, and it will probably be better. But this does not take away from the fact that all of us who were there are diminished somewhat by the loss of the Fieldhouse because it had become more than a "place." As our bodies house our souls, the Fieldhouse housed the soul of the campus, and all who have walked, watched and played in its interior are less now.

Correspondent: Eleanor Edmunds Grout

56 Hadsome wonderful letters from you this time but not very many. If you are waiting for just the right time to respond, now is the time. We have sent questionnaires to the whole class and a small percentage of you. Your classmates want to hear about you, and so do I . . . Don M. Dunbar's response was a memory trigger back to my days as a teen in Bayside, N.Y., where we both lived at the time. Don recalled a plane crash we both suffered. I had not thought about that in a very long time. Don now lives in West Falmouth, Mass., with his physician wife, Susan. Daughter Megan is a graduate of St. Paul's and Dartmouth. Don's educational consultant business services a Swiss school, The Boston Globe and 150 private families a year. It was wonderful to read the thoughtful answers he supplied, especially when he says he remembers being not very intellectually oriented at Colby—but, he says, he did grow from his experiences at the College. Golf, tennis and a dynamic, bright wife of 26 years keep him young and healthy. Don and Susan travel to Switzerland and England on business, and Susan lectures internationally. They are concerned about women's rights and free choice and feel that our society leads the world in women's rights. Don says he would like to see American men of all postures grow in their commitment to the freedom of women to be full people in every regard. He said he thought Clinton would win the election and that government waste will continue. The people who work the hardest and provide the jobs will be hurt by excessive taxation. On the opti-

HEADLINERS

Arthur S. O'Halloran '50 has been appointed to the board of overseers of St. Joseph's College, with responsibility for monitoring the governance of the college. He is vice president of Boothby & Bartlett Insurance in Waterville, Maine. . . . Robert B. Parker '54 lectured at the Swampscott, Mass., Public Library last September in honor of the 75th anniversary of the opening of the library building. Parker, whose 16th book, Double Deuce, hit the bestseller charts soon after its release in June, told his audience that the key to success as a novelist is "just doing it every day. The process is not pleasurable—there's not a writer I know who doesn't love distraction—but it's like weight lifting. You don't enjoy doing a bench press, but you're glad afterward that you did."

NEWSMAKERS

Joe Perham '55, retired English literature and speech teacher, has a second career as humorist, square dance caller, auctioneer and after-dinner entertainer. Perham performed last fall in Louisville, N.Y., offering his audience a tall-tale perspective on rural life that ranges from fishing and hunting toouthouses and wooden teeth. He has appeared on Charles Kuralt's On the Road and in Stephen King's Graveyard Shift. . . . Myron L. Gantt '58 represented Colby at the inauguration of H. Frederick Reiss Jr. as president of Lutheran Theological Southern Seminary. . . . Jane Mills Conlan '59 represented Colby at the inauguration of John R. Brazil as president of Bradley University.

MILEPOSTS

Beyond What Is Right There

As she struggled to gain funding and community acceptance for her plan to construct housing for low-income single parents in a suburb of Minneapolis, Carol Ann Sandquist Banister '59 knew that Kingsley Birge would have been proud of her.

“He was sort of a visionary,” said the late Colby professor of sociology. "He tried to push the students to go beyond what was right there, to really look at what was happening in the community.”

Her grades didn’t necessarily reflect it, Banister said, but four years at Colby taught her many things she’s acted upon throughout her life. “I learned a lot at Colby, a lot about community,” she said. “I feel appreciative of Colby for many reasons, and one of them was Professor Birge. He was just an exceptional teacher. He was very wise, and I know he would be interested in seeing all this process.”

Transitional low-income housing is generally found in urban areas, so when Banister and the East Metro Women’s Council proposed a project in the suburban town of White Bear Lake, raising money for it was only one of the roadblocks they faced. Neighbors who feared a decline in property values near the site appealed to the city council to derail the project, but after a year of educating and organizing the community, the women’s council got their plan approved.

Throughout her adult life Banister has championed many causes, from civil rights to programs for pregnant adolescent girls. When she graduated from Colby she decided to forego opportunities to work as a model in New York City or begin graduate school and moved to San Francisco, where many of these social movements were just heating up.

“I felt I needed to expose myself to something beyond New England,” said Banister, who grew up in New Hampshire. “San Francisco was a testing ground for so much. I had the opportunity to get involved in so many meaningful things.”

She taught English to Asian immigrants and helped start a recreation program for children in a low-income area. Banister was arrested in civil rights marches more times than she can remember, so it’s not surprising that her two grown sons are conscientious objectors. “What else could they be?” she joked. “No,” she added. “They made their own decisions.”

Banister and her husband of 31 years, Frederick, had two children and adopted two others who are members of racial minorities. They all live in different states but remain in close contact. “We made a strong commitment to live in a desegregated community so our kids lived in a neighborhood where there were lots of role models and teachers,” she said. “The two of us are white and we knew they had to see other kids who looked like them.”

In addition to volunteering for organizations that work on homelessness, housing and other issues, Banister earned a master’s degree in human services administration and urban planning. As executive director of the East Metro Women’s Council, she used her extensive lobbying and organizing experience to rally support for the transitional housing project.

“It was really tough, but on the other hand, it gave us plenty of time to educate and sensitize members of the community about issues going on in their own neighborhoods,” she said. “From that, a lot of positive things happened”—such as the formation of the Northeast Metro Affordable Housing Coalition, which includes people from White Bear Lake.

Plans call for the $1.5 million building to house 20 two- and three-bedroom apartments on land near technical and community colleges so the participants, mostly women, can go to school or receive training. Banister is working with area companies to offer the women internships and to give them jobs when their education is completed. “We want to develop partnerships that have meaning for everyone involved,” she said. “It’s real different from going down twice a year to cook for the homeless.”
middle class disparity between rich and poor, hunger, homelessness, unemployment. She, too, hoped Bill Clinton would win the election. . . . Paul W. Christie wrote from Halcieford, Va., that his definition of success is hard work. Paul is president of Sandpiper Reef Restaurant. His wife, Jasmine, is business manager for Christie Chevy-Olds, Inc. When his busy schedule permits, he cruises the Chesapeake Bay at their front door. Paul thinks Congress needs to be changed and term limitations a puton Congress. However, he thought Bush would win in November. . . . Tom '54 and Susan Miller Hunt want me to ask the class a very interesting question, which will be on the next questionnaire. But here it is, so you can be thinking about it: How do you want to spend the rest of your life? Susan is very concerned about the decline of religious commitment and concern for others this country. She hoped Clinton and Gore would win in November. . . . Colby has asked us to keep this question, so more next time. Please, please send in those questionnaires. Many thanks to you who have already done so. Bye for now. . . .

Correspondent: Marietta Pane

58 By now all of you should have received the November questionnaire, which explains that I am serving our Andria's term as class secretary. Since we didn't have time for a full mail-out, I don't have the usual news to report. But I am confident all of you have or will respond to the questionnaire, and we will carry on the class tradition of staying in touch that Andria accomplished with her usual sense of fun and determination. . . . I had the great good fortune of spending an afternoon with Andria at Beryl's house just a few months before Andria's death. We enjoyed "high tea" around the fireplace in Beryl's downstairs family room while the husbands, Bob and John, trimmed the tree upstairs. Andria never looked better. She had lost some weight, which accentuated her height in a most attractive way. She looked as if she belonged to the Class of '68. She was full of good spirits and talked with confidence about the future plans she and John were making. Most of all, she was full of love for family and friends. As always, she was the best of companions, and Beryl and I took great pleasure in her company. Of course, Beryl isn't too shy in the business of good conversation and companionship. . . . I retired from the Navy in '91 and now live in Seattle. I am teaching part time at the South Seattle Community College and am enjoying this beautiful "Emerald City" and the Great Northwest. My welcome mat is out for any of you who come this way. . . . Carl '59 and Debbie Robson Cobb also live in Seattle. Debbie and I have enjoyed "power lunches" as her bank job and my volunteer animal feeder "job" at the Seattle Aquarium are in the same neighborhood. She always arrives at lunch looking like a polished bank VP; I always arrive smelling like the "catch of the day." Both Cobbs are still as lively, provocative and quick-witted as in their Colby days. . . . I also chat with Sara Stewart Johnson, who is still enjoying the pleasures of Bend, Ore. . . . I hope all of you are making plans now to be at our 35th reunion. Since I won't be going to anymore Navy Tailhook Conventions, I'm hoping to improve my attendance at Colby events. Looking forward to seeing all of you there. By way of a reminder, we will be electing new class officers at the reunion, and I am collecting nominations. Don't be shy about nominating yourself; the help is needed and your support will be greatly appreciated. Yes, the office of class secretary is available, as I consider myself to be a Kelly Girl Temp in this job. But I can tell you that the Alumni Office is very helpful, so the time and labor involved are manageable and the rewards are many. As we round the corner to our 35th reunion, I hope all of you will find the time to let me know what's happening with you and that we will meet on Mayflower Hill in June. . . .

Correspondent: Ann Marie Segrave Lieber

59 It is my sad duty to inform you of the death of our classmate, class correspondent and friend, Susan Fetherston Frasier. Sue fought the good fight against a virulent enemy, cancer, and passed away in her beloved France. I had a long talk with her at our 30th reunion; I'll treasure the memory of our conversation. . . . I attended that reunion, my first, with some trepidation. What if the campus were not as beautiful as I remembered? Suppose the attendees had nothing in common anymore? Put face to face with one another, what if we had nothing to say? I needed to have worried: the campus, while a little more complicated to navigate, was magnificent; the attendees would always have Colby in common; and we talked, laughed and sang until we were hoarse. My husband, Marty, who attended a city college and lived at home, still marvels at how easily we resumed old friendships, as though there had been only a brief interruption. It was truly a memorable experience. Believe it or not, the time is fast approaching when we must begin to plan for our (dare I say it?) 35th reunion. If you're interested in being a member of the reunion committee, or if you'd like to be a class officer, please let me know. . . . Since I stepped into the correspondent's position literally at the 11th hour (one week to get a column to Colby), I have no news of other Colbyites to give you. Instead you'll have to be content with an update on our lives! Marty is an officer with Morgan Guaranty Trust and is deeply involved in the world of computers. Our pride and joy, Beth, is a sophomore at Colgate University, with a special interest in music. She plays piano and violin and, as a freshman, was harpsichord accompanist for a student-produced opera. I was a computer programmer in my "other life," when I was young and single. Now I work part time for an event coordinator and have my own calligraphy business. I've retained my love for singing and am a member of Masterwork Chorus. We give concerts two or three times in New Jersey every year, and each December we perform Handel's Messiah at Carnegie Hall. It's a real mind-bender to be on the stage instead of sitting in the audience! . . . Looking forward to hearing from you. Let's fill next issue's '59 column with lots of news. . . .
Correspondents:

1960
Katherine P. White
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313-646-2907

1961
Penelope D. Sullivan
(Penelope Dietz)
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1962
Judith Bristol
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1963
Jo-Ann W. French
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1964
Sara Rhoades
(Sara K. Shaw)
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1965
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1966
Russell N. Monbey
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1967
Robert Gracia
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Judy Gerrie Heinz
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1968
Barbara E. Bixby
12 Eighth Street
Bayville, NY 11709
516-628-1597

1969
Anna T. Bragg
(Anna E. Thompson)
P.O. Box 267
61 South Main Street
Washburn, ME 04786

Correspondent:
Katherine P. White

60 Three hundred sixty students (222 men and 138 women) entered Colby in September 1936; 230 graduated (119 men and 95 women). Sixty-five classmates responded to the questionnaire, 33 men (including one man from another class) who is married to a 60 class member) and 31 women. Not a bad return. Thanks for contributing. ... Our lifestyle is not exactly out of the pages of National Enquirer. Four are currently divorced; two are widowed, two have remained single, and one is living with a partner. Divorce has been part of some of our lives, since 10 of us have been married twice, but no one has admitted to more trips down the aisle than that. Seven of us never had kids, but 20 had two, 14 had three, and four had five kids, meaning that we fell into the 2.3 kids/ideal of our times. (Big exceptions are the blended families of Maren Stoll Trembly and Deborah Wilson Albee, which have eight and six respectively.) However, our kids are taking their time about having their kids. Only 26 grandchildren so far, and only Judy Dignam has four, although Ann Dudley DeWitt will have four in January. We do have pets, though. Only 16 families were without something furry or feathered, and dogs were outnumbered by cats 29-42. Two people each had four sheep, two others had rabbits, and Ron Gerber has 29 koi, a fish that he claims is just like a dog. ... In keeping with my recollection of a general lack of knowledge of what life might be after Colby, twice as many of us did not know what would be our profession when we graduated. After college, 27 of the respondents went on for further degrees, including three lawyers, two doctors, two M.B.A.'s, and two Ph.D.'s. Several of us have two degrees. The number of jobs held since Colby ranged from zero (3) to nine, but very few of us had found one place and stayed there. Examples of this stability are Ralph Lathe, who went into a family-owned heating and oil business where he has been for 31 years, and Dennis Ting's company in Hong Kong. A large number (21) are self-employed in an exciting array of businesses, including publishing (Joan Jolicoeur Schiller), travel agent (John Bailey, Maren Stoll Trembly), technical writing (Peter Doyle) and insurance and estate planning (John Wilson and Art Caffee). Lee Zinnman is a doctor of podiatry. In addition to being an investment banker, Latchear "Lucky" Christos is consul general for Bulgaria. Even in "midlife" we are changing jobs, since at least two have been in their current positions only one year. Most of us are two-career families with both spouses working outside the home, 23 of us think of ourselves as well off and 31 as doing okay, and five consider themselves in debt. (Although one said he is both well off and in debt.) We are not planning on retiring by 1995. (Dave Tierney said that having a child now in the third grade has definitely shaped his retirement plans.) When we do retire, we will probably not see any more of each other than we do now, since everybody seems to want to be in a different part of the United States, and Dick Lucier wants to live in Indonesia. ... Meanwhile, our lifestyle seems to be comfortable in single-family homes (only four condos and one apartment) and driving 53 American cars and 55 foreign ones. Only five do not recycle, and about two thirds of us volunteer from two hours a month to more than 40 hours a month. Reading was the most popular pastime, followed by golf, tennis, and travel and gardening. Many activities were outside—an inclination probably leftover from walking across campus to get to class. One third each weigh the same/10 lbs. more/20 lbs. more, and two people weigh less. Half of us exercise regularly and another third twice a week. (That's more than we did in college!) Thirteen exercise once in a while, and no one is a couch potato. We were evenly divided into better/more or worse shape than in 1960. ... Politically, it was fascinating to find little enthusiasm for any Presidential candidate—Bush won the poll by one vote, and four people said they didn't know. As a class we were overwhelmingly Republican when we left Colby. (Does anyone remember Dr. Bridgman muttering things about the dumb Republicans in American History?) One also said he was a Whig, another was politically correct and one was a socialist who is now a Republican! Party-wise, we are now almost evenly divided, except for one "confused." However, we are (49-9) in favor of gun control. ... Finally, all but one of us can still remember our sophomore roommates, and about two thirds of us still know where these people are, showing at least an interest through the years. 45 of us would go to Colby again, while eight would not and four don't know. ... It was fun to read all your responses. I hope it gave a better picture of what we are like today. I'll be sending a more complete newsletter soon, so keep those responses coming.
Correspondent: Penny Sullivan

Barbara Whiting MacGregor and her husband, Bruce, are living in Amherst, Mass., where they have cofounded an animal welfare group called P.E.T.S., and Barb is attending Mt. Holyoke College and Tufts Veterinary School. She wants to set up her practice as an animal behaviorist this January. They have been married 28 years (maybe 29 since she wrote this note), and they have recently celebrated the marriage of one of their two daughters to a P3 navigator in the Air Force.... When I sent you a letter last December, the only people I had heard from at that time were Steve and Martha Hooven Richard­son, who had sent me a brochure about their fiendish puzzles. The other day a friend at work, who is a puzzler, told me she had gotten the most fantastic puzzle for her birthday that had "no edges," and many of the pieces had been cut in a certain shape that mean something to her. When she de­scribed it, I said it sounded like a Stave puzzle (the Richardsons' company). I now have to take the brochure in for all to see—as well as the article in the August Colby magazine. You can reach Stave Puzzles Inc. at 802-295-5200. Looking at the note from Nancy Judd Coughlan, I realize we are now almost neighbors. She and her husband, Peter, live in Fairfax, Va., where she is a consulting teacher in the Fairfax Public Schools. She has done graduate work at eight different schools (Peter was in the Air Force) and has her master's from Harvard. Sounds like they have two of their three song through college now, with the remaining one at the University of Dela­ware.... Hans Veeder (president of KIP Graphics, a commercial printing company in Oakland, Calif. Well, actually his card says his title is "Empress," which is probably more fitting. Sandy Graham got him into running, and he has run the New York City Marathon twice and the San Francisco Marathon once (at the time of writing). Hans and Polly have three daugh­ters, one of whom was graduating from the University of Oregon when we had our last reunion, but he hopes to make it to our 35th.... From Walpole, Mass., we hear from Suzanne Mushrour Bernier that she and her husband, Raymond, are enjoying their empty nest. She has just survived two weddings, with her husband having triple bypass surgery in between. One of her interests is politics, so I am sure she had an interesting fall. Sounds like one of these days some of us will have a chance to vote for her as she runs for office.... Jay Whitehead is a captain with Delta Air Lines and lives in Okoloma, Fla., where he and his wife, Joan, just built a new home to be their retirement home. (We are getting close, aren't we?) He just returned to active flying after managing Delta's pilot training programs. Their first grandchild was born in July '91.... From Rhode Island we hear that Margie Chamberlain Davis had a fantastic opportunity to travel for six weeks "on the continent" while her daughter, Holly, spent her junior year at the Uni­versity of Stirling in Scotland. She planned a return visit in May with her sister, Liz Chamberlain Huss '60. Margie is active in the Episcopal Church, serving on the Board of Trustees for the Episcopal Charities of Rhode Island. ... An associate professor of physical therapy at Georgia State University in At­lanta, Gordon Cummings writes that he now understands what a professor at Colby once said to him: that the longer he taught, the less he understood it. He specializes in neck and back complaints and as a result teaches workshops throughout the world. (Please stop in Roston some day!) He and his wife are happy that their children "survived the deadly traps our society offers to teens"—one has finished college and the other is half way.... "Life is on an even keel at the moment, luckily," writes Carol Davidson Jack from Hopewell Junction, N.Y. Since she has a daughter with IBM and a son with Apple, she must have been glad when those two companies formed several alliances. She and her hus­band, Peter, live in Fairfax, Va., where they have just celebrated the marriage of one of their two daughters through Harvard. Sound like they have more fitting.

Hans Veeder is president of KIP Graphics, a commercial printing company in Oakland, Calif. Well, actually his card says his title is "Empress," which is probably more fitting. Sandy Graham got him into running, and he has run the New York City Marathon twice and the San Francisco Marathon once (at the time of writing).

Robert M. Furek '64

HEADLINERS

Frank Wallace '61 has taken up the post of headmaster at North Country School in the Adiron­dack Mountains near Lake Placid, N.Y.... Robert M. Furek '64, president and CEO of Heublein Inc., was chosen by The Hartford Courant as 1992 Business Leader of the Year.... E. Michael Caulfield '68, president of Prudential Property & Casualty Insurance Co., was interviewed in a front-page story in The Newark Star-Ledger about the property damage inflicted by Hurricane Andrew.

NEWMASKEKRS

Stephen Lawrence Finner '60, associate director of collective bargaining and chapter development for the American Association of University Professors, spoke recently at New Mexico State University on "The Fiscal Crisis in Higher Education: Empowering the Faculty Response." In a New York Times article, Connecticut Secretary of State Pauline Ryder Kezer '63 correctly predicted last fall's increase in voter registration across the country: "After 20 years of steady voter decline, this is going to be the year when we'll turn it all around."... John McDonald '63 is the new chief financial officer of LaVerriere's Super Drug Store in Winslow, Maine.... In an article about the sidelining of the appointment of George F. Jones as ambassador to Guyana, The Boston Globe recalled that Robert S. Gelbard '64 was the object of similar delaying tactics in 1988 before he was appointed ambassador to Bolivia.... Bruce Lippincott '64 has been put in charge of Midwest environmental projects for his firm, Lawler, Matusky & Skelly Engineers. ... Dale Kuhnert '68 of Down East magazine and Hospice of Waldo County addressed the annual meeting of the Board of Incorporators of the Waldo Country General Hospital.... Jeff Lathrop '68 has joined the Pike Conway Dahl Insurance Agency of Conway, N.H., and Fryeburg and Windham, Maine. ... During his visit to Maine, Boston Celtics Executive Vice President and General Manager Jan Volk '68 told The Bangor Daily News that despite Larry Bird's retirement the Celtics aren't willing to concede the Atlantic Division title to the New York Knicks just yet.... John S. Kearns '69, an associate professor of psychology at Mount Ida College, was honored recently by Northeastern University for his 20 years of teaching in University College, the school's part-time undergraduate division.

MILEPOSTS

Deaths: Patricia Diano Dennis '63 in Denver, Colo., at age 49.
band have been enjoying travels to the Virgin Islands, Colorado, California and Florida. By the time you read this, you will have been sent a new questionnaire, as I am all out of news. If you send out a Christmas letter, please send me one and highlight what you want to be sure your Colby friends hear about.

Correspondent: Judith Hoagland Bristol

62 Thanks to all of you who responded to my recent questionnaire. It was wonderful to hear from you. I especially appreciated your special notes. Unfortunately, for the last month I have been dealing with the effects of a major stroke on my 80-year-old father—caring for him and support for my 77-year-old mother. I know that many of you have been and are dealing with issues relating to elderly parents and some of the same time handling rebellious teens or the stress of college finances. It's an interesting and stressful time in our lives. My first responder was Gail Macomber Cheeseman. Gail began with the Class of 1961, spent her junior year abroad in Switzerland and, when she only got one semester credit for that year, ended up graduating with us in 1962. Now Gail and her husband, Doug, a biology professor, own and operate Cheeseman's Ecological Safaris out of Saratoga, Calif. She had just returned from leading safaris in Kenya, Tanzania, Rwanda, Zimbabw e, Botswana and the Seychelles for two months. Those of you who have empty nests, some extra $$$ and adventur esome spirits might want to contact Gail at Cheesemans' Ecological Safaris, 2660 Kitteridge Road, Saratoga, CA 95070. Priscilla Gwyn Maulsby and husband Richard are retired on a seven-acre farm in Southbury, Conn. Pris has one grandchild and another on the way via her daughter Ann. Son Frank Wissall III is a history professor at Western Reserve Academy in Ohio. Pris stays active by working with the local emergency food bank. She keeps up with Ann Tracy, Mary Deems Howland, John Tucker and Pauline Ryder Kezer '61 and has seen Reggie Foley Haviland '61. Pris also enclosed a wonderful article from the Kent School newspaper about Cy Theobald, who received last year's yearbook dedication at Kent. Cy has been at Kent for 25 years as guidance counselor, head football coach (with six championship seasons and two seasons undefeated) and varsity basketball coach (one league championships and one undefeated season). The article goes on to say that "although Mr. Theobald is exceptional as a coach, his most important accomplishments are the values of hard work, achievement and sacrifice that he instills in his students." Congratulations, Cy!

Cynthia Lamb Johnson is medically retired after 25 years as a child protective social worker in Portland, Maine. Cindy has multiple sclerosis. She and husband Paul have two sons, Mark and Jason, and a wonderful daughter-in-law, Jennie. Cindy tutors, types, writes and makes quilts. She keeps up with her old roommate, Barbie Eaves Bridges, whose son Eric was married in July, and Jeanette Ben Anderson '61, her Chi Omega sorority mother who also has MS. Cindy says she would be willing to write and share with anyone else in our class who has MS. Hang in there, Cindy! I always remember you as the "little girl" with a big heart in our pledge class.... Janet Cole Courant is the manager of a parent/teacher store in Greene, Maine. She and her husband, John, a disabled engineer, have two sons, Jay, 24, graduated from UVM and lives in Vermont. Dan, 22, attended UMF and is currently in Vail, Colo. Jan shared the sad news that Colleen "Jo" Littlefield Jones's husband, Bill, died in November 1991. Linda Laughlin Seeley is a homemaker in Lake Osasco, Ore. Her husband, Elmer, is president of the Northwest Textbook Depository. Linda also has two sons, Scott, 25, and Christopher, 22, an applied computer engineer, are

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Entertaining Law

It was a case almost made for Alan Neigher '62 of Westport, Conn., an attorney who has spent most of his career protecting the rights and interests of writers and publishers as well as entertainers and other public personalities.

An investigative reporter named Peter Golenbock called to say he was in trouble. Someone had leaked a proof of the cover of his forthcoming book, Personal Fouls, to a North Carolina newspaper. Under threat of lawsuits, the publisher, Simon & Schuster, had withdrawn the book, an exposé of academic and financial irregularities in the men's basketball program at North Carolina State University.

Neigher says he was more than familiar with the use of such intimidation to quash journalistic endeavors. "I represent many small publishers here in Connecticut—the Connecticut Post, Connecticut Magazine, the Connecticut Law Tribune, a number of small-town weeklies—and all of them live under the threat of litigation. These publications can't afford to win let alone lose. To begin with, the insurance deductibles are very high. Defending libel suits is probably my favorite kind of law, but I do little of that for my clients because the cost of it is prohibitive."

What puzzled Neigher initially was why a house as large as Simon & Schuster would cave in so quickly. Then, he says, he thinks he figured it out. The publisher's parent company, Gulf + Western, was trying to land North Carolina State coach Jim Valvano to coach its New York Knickbocker professional basketball team. The pieces fit even better when Valvano's lawyer sent a letter to more than 100 publishers warning them not to handle the book.

The move backfired when two recipients were so intrigued by the warning that they sought Golenbock and Neigher out. The book was eventually published and became a best seller, leading to sanctions against N.C. State by the National Collegiate Athletic Association, the dismissal of Valvano and the resignation of the university's president.

"It was a very satisfying result," said Neigher, who comes by his primary interests—entertainment and journalism—partly through parentage. His late father, Harry Neigher, spent 42 years as a front-page columnist for the now-defunct Bridgeport Sunday Herald, "a sort of Walter Winchell of Connecticut."

After Colby, where he majored in American civilization, Neigher went on to Boston College Law School and then worked as a staff attorney at the U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare. He got a whiff of politics in 1968, working for Hubert Humphrey on the floor of the infamous Democratic National Convention in Chicago and then directing field operations in Delaware, Maryland and Virginia. The election lost, he went home to Connecticut to practice law.

Neigher began to specialize in entertainment and news media law about 15 years ago. While his firm, Byelas & Neigher, maintains a general practice, Neigher estimates that 85-90 percent of his own time is devoted to "showbusiness and the press."

He and his wife, Austrian-born Sylvie Haber, have a daughter, Leslie, 12, who's in the seventh grade, and a son, Jeremy, 10, in the fourth. He says he hopes Leslie considers Colby, but he has other plans for Jeremy. "I played baseball for Colby and consider myself John Winkin's only failure," he said with a laugh. "Jeremy's something else. He's going to be the best Jewish lefty since Sandy Koufax, and I figure he's headed for Duke or Stanford."

Neigher, too, may be branching out soon. He has done extensive work for writers and producers in television and film—Connecticut Governor Lowell Weicker recently appointed him to the State Film Commission—and now he has purchased an option on the film rights to Little League Confidential, the best-seller by CBS television reporter Bill Geist.

"My partner is Bill Dunn, who's from Augusta, Maine, and produced Graveyard Shift from the Stephen King book," Neigher said. "I'm very excited about the idea. To tell you the truth, there are very few entertainment lawyers you will talk to who don't secretly, in their heart of hearts, want to be film producers."

Correspondent:
Jo-Ann Wince French

I have two interesting newspaper articles about Ceylon Barclay. The first article is from the January 10, 1992, Grenada Informer and was written about Ceylon's involvement in a joint venture, at the instigation of the U.S. State Department, to resuscitate the River Antoine Estate in Grenada. After doing a nine-month feasibility study of a project that would have employed over 200 people to produce rum and provide fresh milk and butter and fresh vegetables, Ceylon became very involved. He has owned a restaurant chain, a construction company and a food manufacturing company in the past and planned to live in Grenada full time and rebuild the old estate house, which had been demolished. He was almost completely set up in 1987 under the Blaize government, which had been taking to jail and "worked over" by three men who asked for a $75,000 "contribution." After Ceylon could take no more, he fled, saying they could shoot him if they wanted. He was able to reach the airport and make it back to New Hampshire. The head of the Agriculture Venture Trust in Grenada begged Ceylon to return, which he did. But he was once more run out of Grenada—and this time was left holding the bag for a quarter of a million dollars in expenses, after the U.S. and Ceylon each had spent a quarter of a million U.S. dollars on the project. The U.S. government bailed out on him without giving a reason. Ceylon has been in and out of Grenada during the past few years, trying to reclaim some of his expenditures. He even taped a half hour TV interview with Jerry
Malcolm concerning his plight, but the U.S. Government learned about it and the tapes were destroyed before it could be aired. Ceylon now has written a 600-page book, Red Rum Punch, in which he documents his experiences in the River Antoine Project and claims high government complicity on the part of both Grenada and the U.S. He accuses the U.S. State Department of a whitewash because the Blake government, after running Ceylon out of the country, bought the estate from the DeGale family today. Ceylon brings pencils, old books, paper and a multitude of other donated items from his friends in Maine for the children on the "tiny palmed dot of land encircled by raging waves" high up in the spiny air of mountain villages, where hundreds of gleaming faces with ears-to-ear grins thank their unseen friends for having lifted the last yoke of ignorance from their backs by a week act of charity. Perhaps some of you may be interested in contacting Ceylon Barclay yourselves. He gives his address as: P.O. Box 858, St. George's, Grenada, W.I. ... Once again, I want to remind you all of the upcoming 30th reunion and hope you will all make plans now to attend.

Correspondent:
Sara Shaw Rhoades

64 Sally Page Carville, our esteemed class president, is following her dreams: she has joined the Peace Corps and is now in Swaziland training computer personnel. Husband Al '63 and offspring are most supportive and currently monitoring her reports back to us. Jerry Shapiro has been quite preoccupied with rebuilding from the 1989 San Francisco quake. His home was 12 miles from the epicenter, and it took more than two years to get back to normal. "Being out of contact with my wife and children for hours was harrowing. Once I knew that they were safe, if shaken (primary process), nothing else (no utilities for weeks, cleaning the kitchen with a shovel for two days, an erstwhile pottery collection, etc.) seemed so bad." ... Jim Harris is still selling books to bookstores throughout a large part of the West and is active in the Washington State majoring in anthropology. ... To finish up the political questionnaires! In response to "Why is the American public taught how to vote but not how to govern?" They don't vote and they don't govern. * I didn't know they were taught to vote. * That's not as easy as it sounds. * They don't do either well! To govern is to lead, and we bash leaders! * They don't know for whom they are voting nor are they willing to accept the responsibility of "government" even in their own lives. * Who says they are taught to vote! Decisions are made on the basis of 30-second ads. * Do you agree with term limits? * Yes. * Yes, but we need reforms about time spent/money spent, etc. * Yes, but at an upper limit. * Yes! 3 terms in Congress, 2 in Senate. * Yes. All too often people get comfortable with special interest groups, etc. and lose touch with the grass roots of their constituency. * Campaign finance reform is a better solution. * No. Knowledgeable voters should vote against poor office holders. * No, why outs some with experience and expertise? ... "What would happen if political parties were abolished?" Not realistic. * Those who are really in control would either be exposed or would find some other cover to hide behind. * Disaster. You wouldn't have a democracy, but anarchy. * Oh my God, no—part of the problem is that the parties are not strong now. * I think it might get even worse. * After a period of chaos, other parties would form to provide organization and raise funds, etc. * Anarchy. * They have been in all name but none. Never happen. Sadly. * Probably a little more democratic participation, but also more chaos, confusion and lack of consensus. ... Stray quotes: Democracy is not a spectator sport. * Voting is a good time to see my neighbors. * The song "It's My Party & I'll Cry If I Want To" comes to mind. * Voting is the only real voice we have. * Goal for 1992: find a word for he/she, him/ her. * How do we make anchor- persons less important than candidates? * Philanderers, liars, druggies and perverts deserve representation too. * Personal news: Hans Onsager is "still alive and working (sort of), married to a wonderful young woman named Michelle and has two young children, Alisha, 5, and Per, 2." ... Lois Lyman has survived layoffs at Digital Equipment and has sent her stepdaughter, Barrett, off to Rochester Institute this fall to study aeronautical engineering and art. Her husband's 1-year boat-building project is to be launched next summer (36 cutter named Perseverance). Two of Lois's songs were recorded last year by Gordon Bok! ... Skip Thayer is very proud of his Stanley Cup ring! ... Dick Larschman spent another summer in Britain and then began his fifth year (without a pay raise?) at U. Mass./Dartmouth. ... Art Fulman's daughter Joanna has entered the Class of '96 at Colby, and he is finding it interesting to see Colby as a parent ... Brian '63 and Sue Sawyer McAlary spent a weekend at Colby with faculty, students, administration and trustees, and "We were most impressed with how things are going and the caliber of student being attracted. We'd reapply in a heartbeat!"

Correspondent:
Richard Bankart

65 Happy New Year! Is it really possible that as this reaches you, the 38th January Plan activities are underway? ... Carol Christy Rickauer has found her brood in college and a fifth still at home. She's in a 4-H coordinator in Summit Country, Colo. Her return address is Rickauer's Resort Rentals in Frisco, Colo., and she has invited you to "call if you're skiing Summit County, Breckenridge, Keystone or Copper—we're here." ... Artie Sills continues as physical education teacher at a Quaker elementary school in Cambridge, Mass. ... Tom '63 and Patty Raymond Thomas have recently finished a "sabbatical" year from their travel agency. Patty writes, "while I was home alone (not all bad, a good experience for one who went from parents to Colby to marriage) he worked for Bill Clinton in the New Hampshire primary (Jan-Feb '92). The rest of the year is for traveling." The highlights were a six-week trip to Australia, a cruise from London to Lisbon stopping at small harbors and out-of-the-way places and living in London for a month in November. Patty adds, "I have continued my involvement with the League of Women Voters and the Central Bucks County, Pa., Family YMCA and have been nominated to serve on the board of Planned Parenthood of Bucks County. I have enjoyed serving on the Admissions Committee of the Colby Alumni Council since our last reunion." "Half, Colby, Half!"

Correspondent:
Robert Gracia

67 Barry Botelho eagerly awaits his 30th reunion. There may be some magic in the clean Maine air, as Barry was named chair of Barilla Luxembourgonишь Avril's home last June. Following our 20th, he was promoted to executive vice president, so who knows what will greet Barry's arrival back in Milan in June 1997. Congratulations to you, Barry, and best wishes to you and Leena as you prepare for your jeep tour of Iceland. ... Sue Daggett Dean enjoyed the reunion and the cross-country bike trip she completed enroute to Mayflower Hill. As an encore, she and Ross have planned a Portland, Ore., to Denver trip this fall. ... Sally Ray Bennett would like us to know that she is keeping a class scrapbook/album and would appreciate photos or other suitable memorabilia. Please send these gems to Sally at 47 West St., East Greenwich, RI 02818. ... Jim Katz notes that
while he had a horrible time at the 10th, the 25th was so different that he closed his letter with "I hope we don't have to wait another 25 years to get this gang back together. It was fun." Jim, I believe, speaks for many of us who gathered on the rain-soaked hilltop when he continues: "I think maybe time and aging have improved me (and a lot of others). We mostly all seemed a little more willing to withhold judgments and allow our differences to be okay. It was very gratifying in general to see this, that most of us were more open minded and not "gruffening up" with age in the attitude department just yet. There weren't even a whole lot of people who were playing yuppie upmanship games. I didn't see anyone who was trying to impress me with accomplishments or possessions. On the other hand, maybe I am just really easy to con and was lied to left and right and center. I don't think so." Jim, thanks for passing on those thoughts. In addition, Jim was particularly heartened to reconnect with Sue Gelly Yambor, Annette Sandrock, Sarah Shute Hale, Jeanne Philson Sommers, Fred Hoppengarten, Led Baxter, Ruth Seagull Sinton and Joel Irish. Writing from Hallowell, Maine, where he lives with his wife, Beth, and two children, Ethan, 14, and Becca, 11, Steve Brooke notes that he has set up a consulting business providing preserving and restoring services to museums. Steve also is very involved in river conservation work, particularly the Kennebec. Some of you may have seen his article this past August in the Kennebec Journal. John Cooper spent some delightful time with his daughter Jennifer this summer as he prepared to leave for college. John's younger daughter, Sarah, who attends Thornton Academy in Saco. Some of us, in increasing numbers, have made that trip to school with the eager freshman and there are a few moments so emotionally rich and varied, with sadness and pride, hope and concern all intertwined. John goes on to say that he works a lot with music and poetry and credits his folk song gigs with Nick Jansen and Bob "Mat" Miner for making a lasting impression. Tom Saliba is the only member of his household not in school; Nadia, 13, attends Phillips Exeter, Leila, 12, and Jake, 9, are at Waynflete in Portland, and Scierce, 11, goes to Mast Landing School while Tom's wife, Rita, is at the University of Maine Law School. The Saliba house must be as quiet as the stacks with so much studying going on. This allows Tom to work on his collection of paintings by Maine artists of the Hudson River School—likely the result of interest planted on Saturday mornings in Art 121. Bulletin Board: Has anyone heard from or about Al Houghton? And we have no address for Dave Watson. Anyone can help us out? . . . Barry Botelho reminds Jack Desmond that he promised to meet him on the Vineyard. . . . Lee Potter is recovering from knee surgery for injuries received playing field hockey. . . . Tom Saliba wants to see a feature story on Paul Cronin, father of alumni softball. Note that Paul's son Brian will strap on the skates for the Mules this year. We would like to hear from every class member, so please send a line and let us know what's up with you.

Correspondent: Barbara Bixby

68 I was looking at the yearbook photos of our deceased classmates Jeannie Reeve—by her trusty tricycle with Shakespeare volumes and motorcyle helmet in hand—and Ray Hodgkins, my next-to-favorite Deke (second to my father) standing by Niagara Falls. In the Days of Awe between the Hebrew Rosh Hashana and Yom Kippur, your secretary gets serious. (I married into the tribe, and the Byerly Russian Jew whom I never would have met save for Harry Truman’s “War Orphans” Act of 1949 and his Lutheran, whose raw Viking roots often keep us at sword’s point, recognize our mutual need for spiritual life.) Dear and eternal classmates, a Homily (I just had to put a Catholic term in there): if you think that you don’t want to write because you’ve determined that it is just so much bragging and vanity, please now banish that predisposition. The happy little news flashes and gossip about ourselves, who have the real pleasure of being alive, keep us from dwelling on the past. I think one of you told me that around 1969, . . . For example, Skip Fucillo, photographed aboard a Tall Ship at Sail Boston last summer, looking fitter and handsomer than ever despite recent major surgery. . . . Gary Conover (Gary, I’ve been trying to call you for days) sent news of Mike Caulfield. Mike (also fitter and handsomer than ever) was photographed and interviewed by the Newark Star-Ledger, the biggest newspaper in New Jersey, for a front page story. Mike, who is president of Prudential Property and Casualty Insurance Company, is involved in the Hurricane Andrew clean-up in a literally real (real estate claims) way. . . . In Florida, but far from the hurricane site, are Art and Gail Schumacher Barr, Gail and Art own many beautiful acres of land in the North Carolina mountains. Congratulations to Gail on passing her R.N. boards. . . . A reminder: are we all looking towards the 25th reunion? (This is hint #2.). Let us all respond promptly to Chris Austin Barbour’s witty queries. I personally don’t want to be one of the “stragglers” she will have to “nag and harass.” Regards to each and every one of you from Long Island (an island never, never). I can now think of Jeannie Reeve and her Second Annual Gloomy Humor Poetry Series without feeling sad.

Correspondent: Anna Thompson Bragg

69 Greetings from Maine and a very happy 1993 to everyone in the Class of 1969 and their families! We are a year from our 25th class reunion, so mark your calendars. Work has definitely begun, and we are looking forward to a fun time. It is also time to consider class officers for the next stint. If anyone is interested, please drop me a note. Volunteers would be most appreciated! . . . A class questionnaire to some of you has brought a good response, and I thank you. Annie Montgomery was the first to respond. She has two children and is a substance abuse counselor for prisoners. She lives in Arlington, Mass. . . . In Londonderry, N.H., we find Ben Mague with his wife, Kathleen, and three children. Ben is an organ builder, organist and choir director. He says, “The recession hits us hard in these fields that abound in personal satisfaction but don’t pay well.” A lot of people have similar feelings. . . . Nancy Carter Clough also lives in New Hampshire and is a psychoeducational consultant in central New Hampshire school systems. Nancy has children at Duke University (senior) and Colby (a freshman daughter and a senior stepson). Needless to say, Nancy has kept Colby ties. She is on the Alumni Council and is involved along with Bill Cotter in work on Colby’s capital campaign. She is currently taking theology courses and is active in several community organizations. Busy lady! . . . From Ellsworth, Maine, Raymond Williams reports that he recently (June 20) married and is a partner in the law firm of Roy, Beardsley & Williams in Ellsworth. He recently completed eight years on the city council and is now serving on a charter study committee for Ellsworth. . . . It is nice to hear from so many and see that we are such an involved bunch!
THE SEVENTIES

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

1977
Leslie Ramsay
44 Appleton Street
Manchester, NH 03104
603-644-3238

Correspondent:
Robin Armitage Cote

70 We have updates from some classmates who have made recent moves, including John MacDonald. John writes that he was lost (at least in terms of alumni mailings) but since last August can be found at the Yale University art gallery, where he has taken the job of associate director. John is single and is sure he lives in New Haven, Conn. . . . Peggy Swanson and her family have relocated to Cape Cod after living in Bradenton, FL, for 11 years. She is now director of planning for the Town of Chatham. One of her jobs will be to coordinate the town’s efforts to deal with severe beach erosion. She writes that her 10-year-old daughter, Caitlin (a Floridian), after years of ribbing her dad, John Rafferty, about his Cape Cod accent, now has to deal with it on her spelling tests. . . . Another relocated classmate is Mark Zaccaria. He, wife Ruth, a son and two daughters are now living in Randolph, NJ, after many years in Massachusetts. Mark is keeping his passport handy these days and relying on all that French he learned at Colby. Much of his time is spent traveling for business, and he has often found it necessary to conduct meetings in French or German. The company he works for, Esselte Meto, is based in Happenheim, Germany, so German is a frequent destination. Singapore was another recent stop. Those frequent-flyer miles must be adding up! Mark sent along news of Kathy and John Mobberly, who are living in Ipswich, Mass., and have a new baby. Congrats to them! Andy Starkis is a busy man—he’s an attorney and a carpenter who practices and teaches law and practices and teaches carpentry. Sounds like a good number to have in your rolodex! If you’re looking for Andy, he lives in Milford, Mass. Mark also recently worked with David Melphagnon ’72 producing an industrial video and has also seen Ian Rosenberg ’71. . . . Ann and Jack Wood are living in Rieux, Switzerland, with their 2-year-old daughter, Sarah Isabelle (who speaks both French and English). Another baby girl was expected in November. Older children are Laura, also a Colby grad, and Adam, a senior at the University of Chicago. Jack is professor of organizational behavior at the International Institute for Management Development in Lausanne and has traveled all over Europe, Russia, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Austria, Germany, France, and the U.K. teaching and consulting. . . . So, Travelers and Movers alike, keep your eyes open, you never know who might be in the seat next to you! But remember: you don’t have to move or travel to send your news— we want to hear from everyone.

Correspondent:
Nancy Hammar Austin

71 Concerning these class survey questions: my favorite restaurant is . . . my favorite author is . . . the last book I read was . . . I have been in these countries since I left Colby: . . . As a class, we have been around the world a few times! Our travels have included remote and exotic destinations like China, the Soviet Union, Tibet, Micronesia, Taiwan, India, Iran and Peru. Over 75 percent of respondents report traveling outside the U.S. (But please note that I included Debbie Lansdowne in that total. She lives in Maine and listed New York City as a “foreign” destination; somehow that seemed appropriate!) Linda Ruggles Hiller’s answer appears to reflect our general travel sense. After Canada, which was the most popular destination, our favorite “first trip abroad,” as Linda described, includes stops in England, France, Italy, Germany and Switzerland. Mexico and the Caribbean were the next most frequent destinations. I envy Dr. Meryl Le Boff, who has visited the Galapagos Islands. Uncommon destinations included Africa and the Far East. Only Dr. Frank Apantaku and I report travels to Africa, with destinations in southern Africa. Mark Zaccaria may be the only one of us to have visited Burma and Bali and been a resident of Australia. . . . As for what we’re reading, and who our favorite authors are, there definitely isn’t a match! But I’m pleased to see that we are introducing our children to the wonder of books! With answers ranging from Kevin Corbett Eats Flies to Programming in ANSIC, the most popular recently read book was The Firm. Other last books read included The Hobbit, Cold Fire, Gold Coast, Demon Box, The Last Kings of Thule, An Analysis of Aircraft Carrier Development, The 10-Minute Manager, The Kitchen God’s Wife, The Pumpkin Shell Wife, Saint Maybe, Platarch’s Lives, Prairie Earth, A Monis Carol, Alone of All Her Sex, The Inn at the Edge of the Forest, The Road From Coonan, Boss of Bosses, Camus George’s Rides a Bike (textbook) and my son’s book report book. Our favorite authors are an entirely different list! Tied for first place with more than one response were May
HEADLINERS

The New York State Associated Press Association awarded first place in its annual photo essay category to William Warren ’71. Military historian Jim Arnold ’74 recently published two books, Crisis on the Danube (a Napoleonic history) and The First Domino (Vietnam during the Eisenhower Era). The New York Times featured the Tinton Falls (New Jersey) Historic Preservation Commission, a group headed by Stacey Cox Slowinski ’79. The commission is battling with the county over replacing a two-lane bridge in Tinton Falls, an area that is listed on both the National and New Jersey registers of historic places. While the county argues for four lanes, Slowinski’s preservation committee contends that two lanes are still just right for the locale.

NEWSMAKERS

Sebsibe Mamo ’70, an Olympic athlete from Ethiopia and one of the first African runners to attend college in this country, was cited in an article in the October issue of Runner’s World. His Colby records in the 800 meters and two-mile run have good since 1968. . . . Sherry Pipps Pettyjohn ’71 is a newly appointed teacher of biology and earth science at New Milford (Conn) High School. . . . Dr. William R.K. Johnson ’71, a certified internist at Day Kimball Hospital in Norwich, Conn., was recently named Diplomat in Geriatric Medicine, an area of medical specialization only recently recognized. . . . Paul Speiss ’71 has been appointed to the Souhegan school board in New Hampshire. . . . William M. Callahan ’74, a broker at Gerard Callahan Realtors, has been named Brockton (Mass.) Realtor of the Year by the Greater Brockton Board of Realtors. . . . Marcel A. Dionne ’77 is the new vice president of Green Mountain Bank in Bradford, Vt. . . . Vice president of Hussey Corporation Tim Hussey ’78 was featured in the August issue of Profile, a business magazine published in Maine. The company, which was founded by Hussey’s great-great-grandfather, began by making steel plows. Today Hussey Corporation builds seats for some of the world’s largest stadiums.

MILEPOSTS


Sarton, Robert Heinlein, John Updike, John D. MacDonald and Laurens Van der Post. Other favorites included Steven Jay Gould, Kurt Vonnegut, Alice Adams, Robin Cooke, Jane Austen, Anthony Powell, Saul Bellow, James Clavell, Tom Robbins, Harris Greene, Alice Walker, D. H. Lawrence and Agatha Christie. . . . There is far greater consensus on favorite foods! Italian and Chinese restaurants tied as favorites. Other choices included McDonalds, The Elephant Walk in Somerville, Mass., which serves Cambodian and French cuisine, Big John’s (sigh), Mike Round’s wife’s home cooking (when you live in Alaska, that’s probably a great reply!) and “anyplace that serves food” “just as long as I don’t have to buy it, cook it and clean up afterwards.” Several Boston North End-type restaurants were mentioned, including Felicia’s, Toscanino’s and The Roma. Also recommended were Panico’s in New Brunswick, NJ, Chalet Suisse in Quebec City, Cha Cha’s in Redlands, Calif., Monty’s Garden in Leominster, Mass., and Chop Sticks in Lewiston, Maine. . . . Until next time, Be Brave.

Correspondent: Janet Holm Gerber

72

Nodoubt you’re as pleased as I am to hear from the people in this month’s column. When did we last hear from Amy Becker, Jim Bubar, Tim Carey, Bill Earnsaw and Denise Holder Benfield? Each wrote great stories of the past years—I wish I could include every word. Squeezed to fit the column, here’s the scoop. Amy Becker (now in Reston, Va.) has been in the Washington, D.C., area for 19 years, first on “the hill” working for Ed Muskie and Tip O’Neill and for the past 10 years in the telecommunications industry. At present she’s with a consulting firm specializing in medical imaging technology that allows long-distance data transmission of patient test results. In “off” hours she’s on the ski patrol at Wintergreen in the Virginia Shenandoah Mountains and is pursuing a nursing degree. He degree, she says, is “part of my long-term plan to move to Vail, Colo.—ski part time and work at the hospital part time.” At Julie Prangle’s wedding this summer she saw Kathy O’Dell ’73 and Lois Leonard Stock ’73. . . . From Colby, Bill Earnshaw went on to MIT for a Ph.D., followed by work for about five years in Cambridge, England, and Geneva, Switzerland. For 10 years he’s been in Baltimore at Johns Hopkins, where he’s now a professor in the department of cell biology—which specializes in studies of the structures that cells use to divide. He writes, “Science has turned out to be a fulfilling, though challenging, life. I love the chase, and I love the feeling you get when a mass of confusing observations suddenly makes sense.” He’s married to an assistant professor at Johns Hopkins and is the father of a 1-year-old son. . . . Paul and Denise Holder Benfield celebrated their 20th anniversary in August. They are parents of two girls, Addie, 13, and Lucie, 10. Paul has a plumbing business and a heating oil business, and Denise does the bookkeeping. She says, “Our lives are mostly working, raising our children and a few vacations thrown in each year.” . . . Jim Bubar and Rich Leslie fished together in Quebec twice this summer. Jim writes from Indianapolis, where he is vice president division manager for TDS Telecom. He manages 13 telephone companies in Michigan, Ohio and Indiana and as a result drives about 45,000 miles a year. “We’re living in our ninth place in the last 18 years,” he says. “It’s a nice country, I’ll live anywhere—Indy’s great but look forward to the next place.” . . . Tim and Kathleen Carey have three young boys: Will, 9; Sam, 7; and Joe, 5. Tim practices medicine at the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where he is division chief in the Division of General Medicine and Clinical Epidemiology. “I practice medicine about 30-40 percent of the time and spend the balance of my time in teaching and research. My research involves the roles of work disability in the healthcare system, and I am particularly
To Put People Together

Three times Eric Rolfsen '73 came to Colby: as student, as teacher, and as development writer for the Colby 2000 Campaign. In his last 10 years at the College—currently the director of development, he’s responsible for capital development—he’s also taken Colby off campus on his visits to prospective donors. Now he’s about to take Colby away again, this time to France, where he’ll head the Colby in Dijon program in 1993-94.

Going to France is like going home for Rolfsen and his wife, Becky ‘88. They were two years apart—but didn’t know each other—at the American School in Paris in the ’60s; when Eric’s father was bureau chief for ABC and Becky’s was with GM.

“We’re both Francophiles,” said Rolfsen, who returned to his high school twice in the late 1970s to teach English and history. The Rolfsens also look forward to heading Colby’s program in France because they want their son, John, to learn French in French schools. And Eric’s mother was Belgian, so the move puts them close to many relatives.

The development profession is young enough that people have come through “some interesting directions” to get there, Rolfsen said, recalling his high school days playing guitar in a rock band in Paris. While teaching in Paris, he also completed a master’s degree involving folk music in social studies and history classrooms. He discovered mandolin and banjo in 1969 when he came to Maine, and sings and with groups he’s been playing traditional music ever since.

Rolfsen’s “interesting directions” include teaching in Waterville schools twice, as well as the hitch teaching French at Colby after he and Becky moved back to Alban, Maine, in 1980. While rebuilding an old house on the farm the Rolfsen family bought following the death of Eric’s father in 1973, they lived in the log cabin of 120 cedar logs Rolfsen built in the mid-’70s for his mother and sister, Michele Rolfsen Stere ‘78, who lived there her entire time at Colby.

“What’s really fun is putting things together and making it happen,” Rolfsen said, talking about another kind of building, the work of development, which he says gets people reflecting on what’s important to them. He says he’s actually dealing in ideas and dreams and values. “It’s really meeting people and establishing relationships,” he said, “getting to know what their interests and goals are, and how they correspond with what Colby’s trying to accomplish.” It’s gratifying to hook donors up with a faculty member or bring them to campus to meet students, he says, because people get tremendous enjoyment from seeing the money working.

Rolfsen acknowledges that his stint in Dijon may have some hitches. For one thing, Becky is pregnant again. And people in his department of six will have to cover for him at a time when the College is determining the feasibility of a capital campaign. Rolfsen is a major player in the study to be sure that everybody—president, senior staff, trustees, overseers, faculty, Parents Executive Committee, Alumni Council, alumni, parents—has a chance to comment on the appropriateness of a campaign’s needs and goals.

“The clear message is that 70 to 75 percent has got to be for endowment,” he said. “We have $2.50 per student to spend as opposed to Williams or Amherst who have $10,500 for the same program. I see endowment as tremendously important for Colby in the next decade.”

Rolfsen acknowledges that this enterprise involves a tremendous amount of work and thought and care. It appears that the job has got the right man, especially when it involves putting people together.

interested in low back pain.” Ten years ago Jim came to UNC from the Frontier Nursing Service in eastern Kentucky. "I would certainly highly recommend that site for Colby students for either January or summer volunteer work," he writes. "It was a wonderful experience in rural health working with model nurse-practitioner students and caregivers..." Thank you, Amy, Bill, Denise, Jim and Tim for writing. It is a pleasure to hear from you.

Correspondent: Anne Huff Jordan

73 Sue Feinberg Adams is now affiliated with Trans Designs and was voted in the top 100 out of 6,000 interior designer-decorators across the country. Congratulations, Sue. ... There’s no other news—drop me a note of personal interest and/or reunion suggestions! ... Speaking of reunion ‘93, we are fast approaching. Have you filled out your reunion questionnaire yet? The committee plans to make a memorable booklet for each of you attending, so we need your immediate input. Thanks. The reunion committee consists of Janet Perthen Bigelow, Lisa Kehler Bubar, Duncan Leith, Deborah Mael, Joe Mattos, Carol Chalker McDowell, Jean Straehl Moss, Wells Pile, Sue Schink, Chris Mattern Way and Anne Huff Jorden. Some of the fund-raising solicitors also crossover to reunion tasks. We’ll be meeting, planning, calling and communicating with all of you. Reunion Weekend is really going to be fun. Don’t miss this one if you’ve already bypassed the fifth, 10th, and 15th! Book that June weekend with your family now. Child care is, of course, available (there are special activities for the children and teenagers, too!) Please start thinking seriously about nominations for class others. This correspondent also needs a replacement! If you have been a consistent, enthusiastic writer for the past four and a half years, consider the job. I’d truly appreciate a note or a call. Thank you.

Correspondent: Stephen B. Collins

74 My stack of notecards, like the members of the Class of ’74 it describes, is getting gold. And this week news of the alive and kicking world. Send news so we can have something more up to date. From the dwindling in-basket: Shelley Bieringer Rau is living in Auburn, Maine, with two kids and "more pets than ever wanted!" She reports that she became one of the first six "certified hand therapists" in the state of Maine when she passed the new state exam a year ago. Mary Ann Sartucci Andrews is in Golden, Colorado, where she is president of the Rocky Mountain Chapter of the Association of Psychological Type. The organization works with the Meyers-Briggs Personality Indicator, and she is interested in personality theory. . . . Brian MacQuarrie lives in Manchester, Mass., and is a special projects editor with The Boston Globe. Brian says he’s still running "faithfully" and took 203rd place in the Boston Marathon with a PR of 2:37:53. . . . Jackie Olivet is in Kingston, N.Y., where she is "a good, honorable lawyer" working in her own law office in her old hometown. She, too, is a runner
(biker, skier, golfer, weightlifter) who was planning to run her first marathon this year. . . . Mick Chapuk writes from Los Angeles to say he got married in 1990 with at least a half dozen Colby friends present. More recently he earned an M.A. in painting from California State at Los Angeles and he's been doing a lot of art work in the last few years. . . . When the Rev. Steven R. Hake wrote, he had six children ranging from four weeks to 14 years. Since Colby '66 he, earned an M.A. and a Ph.D. in English Lit and is a college professor in Taiwan. . . . Words come from Kit Bigler, a technical writer in Washington, D.C., that military historian Jim Arnold, also in the capital, recently published two books—Crisis on the Danube (a Napoleonic history) and The First Domino (about Vietnam under Eisenhower). . . . Jim Signorile was in Teaneck, N.J., finishing up a master's in computer science with a thesis on computer music. . . . Edward Hatch is in New York City, where he works for the UBS (Union Bank of Switzerland) Securities Company. He's still playing tennis (at Forest Hills) and wants to know if any former Colby teammates (preferably older ones) are around for a match. . . . Nancy Spangler Tiernan is in Amherst, Mass., working on another bachelor's degree—this one in nursing. She hopes to be licensed this year. . . . Mike Roy, who is town manager in Vassalboro, Maine, reports that he, Tom Lizotte and Greg Smith took a canoe trip up the Belgrade Stream to the old DU cabin two summers ago. Paul Silvia's picnic table there had stood the test of time, perhaps better than the paddlers. Mike said Greg took a bottle of 16-year-old scotch. Sounds like old scotch to me, but it wasn't even distilled when you graduated, Mike. . . .

Correspondent: Susan Gearhart Wuest

75 I need to send out another questionnaire before I'm really scrambling for information, so I'm going to try a different format. I'm not the most creative person, but I'll try my best! Now for the news I received last April. . . . Andrea Wand Antone wrote from Riverside, R.I., where she is a physical therapist working with work-injured people in a work hardening program. She and her husband, Al, have a brood of three: Becki, 11; Jamie, 9; Lindsay, 5; plus one dog, three cats and a rabbit. Besides being involved with PTA and Girl Scouts, Andrea's been running again for almost two years now—a year ago she entered and finished her first race in 12 years! Also, bike riding is great on a bike path near her home. Lindsay and she are the only ones not playing baseball/softball; they cheer the rest of the family on. For summer '92 a trip to AJ's home in Tennessee was in the plans. . . . Cal Crouch decided to change his around. He left the corporate sector's VP of marketing "to do something more meaningful and socially responsible." Cal is now the director of U.S. operations for the nonprofit organization Save the Children. A big change financially, but happiness with work helps make up the difference. Cal travels regularly to Save the Children field offices around the U.S., including Appalachia, western Indian reservations and various inner cities. In addition to his two sons, Ryan, 11, and Ian, 9, Cal and his wife, Lee, have a 3-year-old daughter, Megan. They keep busy with house renovations and sailing. . . . Architect David Mann lives in New York City with wife Lori, an interior designer, and two daughters, Rachel, 5, and Emily, almost 18 months. They spend time in Goshen, Conn., with family. David enjoys reading and collecting architectural books; he looks forward to future travel in Europe and possibly the former Soviet Union. . . . Nanon Weidmann Anderson is a architect in the architectural firm of Anderson & Anderson in Golden, Colo. Nan and husband Dave, also an architect, have two children: EJ, 6, and Will, 4. Besides "aging 15 years since Colby and running a slower 10K pace," Nan goes on "exploring" with her kids, climbs trees, dams streams, weeds and reads! (Most influential book read recently was How Dragons the Lost His Head.) The Anderson family is starting to explore and know the quiet corners of their mountain and plants state and is sprouting out from there. Nan also teaches Sunday school and delivers food to underprivileged families in the Golden area. . . . When I heard from Laurie Fitts Loosigian, she was enjoying her job as the Unitarian Church's religious education director. Her specialty is the production of songs with meaning, using songs from around the world with universal themes, rhythm instruments and movement. More and more, Laurie is hired to do her program in New Hampshire and Vermont and to lead a variety of workshops on singing with children. Last summer she spent a week at a Unitarian Universalist camp, children's music director. . . . Vincent Cassone was promoted in September to associate professor of biology with tenure at Texas A&M University. He also was elected president of the local chapter of Society for Neuroscience and is developing (with lots of help!) a new neuroscience degree program. His job has taken him to Germany to deliver several scientific speeches, including one at a Gordon Research conference. Vinnie and his wife, Cyd, have two children, Ariel, 12, and Michael, 5, plus 20-30 birds, which Cyd raises. Vinnie's reaction to my "spare time" query was very typical—"what's that?" He does find time, though, to coach and play second base for a local softball team. . . .

Correspondent: Noel Barry Stella

76 Joe and I received a thoughtful note from Jimmy Hayes recently. He shared the good news that the James M. Hayes Trust Fund had raised nearly $24,000 to finance the purchase of a new van for Jimmy, enabling him to travel from his home. Members of the committee include Bill Callahan '74, Bob Cooper '71, Mark Janos '73, Brian Cone '73, Pamela Carney and Don Sheehy '74. Jimmy's address is 29 Grace Avenue, Shrewsbury, MA 01545. The rest of the news is a bit dated, but I want to include everyone who cared to respond to our questionnaire in 1991. This is the last of the 1991 news. . . . Scott McDermott wrote that after seven years as professor of law and management at BC, he left to start a law firm with Dave White '75. The firm concentrates on serving as general counsel to emerging, growth-oriented businesses. Scott and his wife enjoy family life with their three children. . . . Ellen Maren Neubauer wrote from California that she, too, is an attorney, as is her husband, Ron. Ellen works as a litigation attorney at the FDIC, and the Neubauers have two young sons. Another Colby alum, Kevin Brun '85, works in real estate . . .

Cathy Worcester Moisson lives in Glenmoore, Pa., with husband David and 2-year-old Eileen. She is a full-time mom and educational consultant for Discovery Toys. More than a few of us have those products in our toy chests! Ellen would love to hear from any Colby people in her area. She recently saw Ray Merrill '75 while visiting her vacation home in Surrey, Maine. . . . Tony Shupin and his wife, Christine, live with their two sons in Wall, N.J. Tony is a regional manager for Earth Observation Satellite Company, a commercial enterprise charged with making space exploration and satellite technology commercially viable. His travels have taken Tony all around the country, and he reported sightings of Bob Cooper in Portland, Jay Sheard '75, who is now in Indianapolis, and, at his son's kindergarten, George Herbert '74. George and his wife, Barbara, have 12- and 6-year-old sons. Thanks for all the news, Tony! . . . Liz (Barrett '80) and Marty Hubbe live with their son and daughter in New Windsor, N.Y., where Marty is a senior research associate for Paper Industry Research. He said Dr. Ray would be proud that he is now working in the area of his Ph.D. work, colloid chemistry. In
hisp​e​are t​ime, Mart​y enj​oy s​ervi​ng a s t​reasu​r er of t he l ocal Qua​ker meeti ng. . . . F rom C olo rado, O le n Kalkus wrot e t hat he i s t he h ead of St. S cholastic a Acade my and w or​k i ng w i th a g rou p of t eachers f rom C cehoslo vak ia. O le n' s w i fe, K im­b ery, is a n e duca t or a l so, a nd the y h ave t wo y oun g ch il dren. . . . J a ne t G o rman ow n s C h ad le r Associ­ates, I n c., w hich pr ovi des c o n sult i ng f o r t he i ns ur an ce c la i ms in d u­st ry. S he a nd h er dau g hter, C ourt­ney, l i ve i n Qu an cy, M as s., w he re J anet e n j oys c ommunit y i n volve­ment . . . . W he n a sked h er oc cu­pa t i on, Ha rr i e t B u x ba um Pin­ansky re pl y s, "ho usewi fe, m o ther, v olunteer a nd p art -ti me a dver si­ning r ep re sen ta t ive. " S he a nd D avid ' 7 5 l i ve i n S an A n to n io w i th ch il­dren S am a nd S ara h. T hey wer e s urprised t o f i nd D avi d ' s o ld roo­m mate, V inn ie C a s sone ' 7 5, i n C o l­lege S ta tion, T ex a s, w here V innie is a fa cto r a t T ex a s A & M. T hey w ould l i ke t o s e e a ny oth er a lumi n i on i n t heir a re a. . . . H a ppy N ew Y ear f rom a ll t he S t e ll as. . . .

Alumni Sons and Daughters
Admissions Program

Th e Admissions c o mmittee of t he A lumni C ouncil, a long w i th t he A lumni O f fice a nd A dmi nis tr ation O f fice, is p leased t o of fer a g ain a program for a lumi ni sons a nd da ughters w ho a re pl an ning t o a ttend c ollege. T he pro­gram i s de si gned t o pr o vide a n i nsi de’ s l o ok i nt o t he ad mi­ssions pr ocess. A mem ber of t he ad mi nistrat ions s ta f f w i ll detai l t he m a ny a spects o f t he a pparenti on a nd i nterviewi ng pr ocess. A lthough t his pro­gram i s o ffered b y Co lby, t he s e s sion w i ll pr ovide a g uide f or a pplyi ng t o c ollege a ny­where. O ur goal i s t o pr ovide in si ghts in to t he ad mi­ssions pr ocess i n o rder t o h elp p ar ticipants m ake t he best p os sible c ollege ch oice. I f you r so n o r d aught er i s i n terested i n p articipat ing i n t his program, p lease f i ll ou t t his f or m a nd r et urn t o:

Alumni Office/Admissions Program
Colby College, Waterville, ME 04901
or call 207/872-3190

Programs will be held in:
Boston, New York, Portland, Maine

Name of alumnus/a: ___________________________
Class Year: ___________________________
Child(ren)'s name(s): ___________________________
Child(ren)'s age(s): ___________________________
Address: ___________________________

Alumni Sons and Daughters
Admissions Program

Correspondent:
Emily Grout Sprague

79 The mailbox has been a bit empty for recent news, but here’s what I have this time. Deb Schwartz was sighted on the campus of BU in the fall in pursuit of a master’s degree in engineering. Even if you don’t write very often, Deb, we still can keep up with you! . . . Jane Gair obliged me in my search for news by writing about her work as a clinical social worker in private practice in Portland, Maine. She provides psychotherapy for individuals, groups and couples using a variety of nontraditional methods (for example, encouraging the use of art, sound or drama as a method of clarifying concepts or expression). Jane also serves on the board of an organization that serves the needs of children and their families who are affected by AIDS or HIV . . . . Dave Caruso wrote ages ago from Stamford, Conn., where he is working in marketing at Pitney Bowes. His wife, Nancy Specter, is a clinical psychologist in private practice. Dave and Nancy have three children: Rachel, 6, Jonathan, 3, and a new arrival. My apologies for the long time gap, Dave. Please send the details of your newest family member, and I promise to share the news in a more timely fashion than this time . . . . Brian Hoffmann has become a shareholder in the firm of Brownstein, Hyatt, Farber & Stockland, P.C., in Denver, Colo. His practice will emphasize corporate securities and complex corporate transactions. . . . I am considering sending another questionnaire to a new section of the class and would welcome input and information about what you’d like to see. Please write.

Colby January 1993 54
Correspondents:

1980
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(Not mentioned)
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978-470-1484

1981
Beth A. Wilson
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1988
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1989
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508-369-6978

Correspondent:
Patty Valavanis Smith

1988
For Peter and Debbie Clark Nelson, 1992 was a busy year. Their second son, Scott, was born in March, along with Tim, 2 1/2, they moved from Port Chester, N.Y., to Darien, Conn. Debbie's a second vice president at General Reinsurance Corp. in Stamford, working in investor relations and corporate development. She's in touch with Robin Yorks, who is now director of development at Tanglewood. She lives in North Readington, Mass., where she's director of communications for Tactics International, a mapping software company. She's busy co-leading discussion groups for her church and singing in a country/folk trio. She's in a new job in corporate sales for a graphic designer in Atlanta. At the time she wrote, Erin was looking forward to getting involved with the Georgia Council on Child Abuse's volunteer program for new parents. ... Nancy Chapin is living just outside Kennebunkport, Maine, in the village of Cape Porpoise. As of this writing she was planning a month-long sojourn in New Zealand. (Can I come along and carry your bags, Nance?!) ... Jane Dibden Schab left the United Methodist Church in late '91 and took her clerical vows with the Evangelical Church Alliance. Affiliation with a smaller fellowship has enabled her to perform short-term ministry work in the Oakland, Maine, area and serve as a volunteer head librarian at Temple Academy in Waterville. She and husband David have a new daughter born last April: Amy joins sister Lisa, 3, and stepsiblings Matthew, 13, and Wendy, 11. ... Penny Janzen Winn took a new job last June with International Data Group and has teamed up with me as editor of IDG's weekly worldwide newsletter. She and her husband, Kevin, parents to Conner, 2, welcomed Sarah Elizabeth into the world last September. ... I hope you and your families enjoyed the holidays. Best wishes to all for a happy and healthy 1993!

Correspondent:
Beth Pniewski Wilson

1981
Faith Bramhall Rodenkirk is living in New Berlin, Wis., and is an assistant director for group marketing at Northwestern Mutual Life. She and husband Don have a little boy, Alexander Bramhall Rodenkirk, born in June. Faith writes that Kathy Dornish visited her last fall while in Milwaukee making her television debut on a local talk show. She was introducing a new line of china. Faith travels a lot on business so she's able to look up old Colby friends. She saw Alison Thomas Vietze while traveling to Boston. Alison, if you read this, please write and give us all an update. Last January Faith caught up with Kim Wadkins in California. In Washington, D.C., she visited with Tory Sneff Schulte. Tory was in the midst of a career change and is now recruiting managers for restaurants. She has a little girl, Courtney, and has been busy outside of the region. Recently a Japanese-American trading company began representing her in Japan. She says that since her first inkling of having any artistic ability came during her junior year in Kyoto, there is a sense of coming full circle. ... Margaret Carlton Bash was living in Pinetop, Ariz., but moved to Bethesda, Md., last fall. While in Arizona she was a pediatrician for the Indian Health Service, a branch of the U.S. Public Health Service. She has been working on AIDS prevention in Indian communities. She writes that the Arizona mountains are beautiful and, yes, there is skiing. She moved back to Washington, D.C., for a few years to complete a pediatrics infectious disease fellowship in vaccine development with...
the FDA's Center for Biologics Evaluation and Research. She and husband Craig have two sons, Nic, 4, and Christopher, 2. Last fall I had a mini-Colby reunion at my house in Wayland, Mass. Several classmates were in attendance: Janet Blau Cobb, Ellen Owens Dion, Lauren Hampton Rice, Lynn Bruen Winter, Darlene Howland Currier and Nancy Welsh Isbell. There were nine children, ranging from Lynn's son, Adam, who was 7 months, to Ellen's daughter Amy, who was 5 1/2. Janet is living in Shrewsbury, Mass., and has Danny, 4, and Lindsey, 2, to keep her busy. She is also active in the Junior League. Ellen is living in Marion, Mass., and has two other children, Andrew, 3 1/2, and Benjamin, 1, who was born during our 10th reunion! Lauren, coming from Maine, drove the farthest. We celebrated the third birthday of her son, Jonathan. Lynn is the newest mother of the group and is continuing to work part time at Sturdy Memorial Hospital in Attleboro, Mass. Darlene is busy in community theater around Boston. Her next play, The King and I, is slated for November in Weston, Mass. Nancy and her husband, Fred, just bought a house in Acton, Mass., and settled in there last fall. I also had dinner last fall with Alex Sutton (aka Christy Gauss) at her new home in Maynard, Mass. She recently started a job at Molten Metal Technology in Waltham as an assistant to the general counsel. I am still working on using information from the survey I sent out last fall after our reunion, but please keep those letters coming!
surerments." Paul Nolet joined him in Hawaii for several weeks of fishing, diving and loafing. Jim also stayed with Frank in Ft. Lauderdale. Frank has a master's in history and is working for a private special collections library. Jim also stayed with Dr. Rick Patten '84 and Lisa, who are parents to a baby boy, Benjamin. Manoj Kanskar is working on a Ph.D. in physics at the University of Oregon at Eugene. Jennifer "Jeffner" Kirk Savoie married April 4 to James Savoie at the Little White Church in Eaton, N.H. They went skiing at Whistler in British Columbia and then spent a few days in Vancouver. She is working as a stockbroker for Fahnstock & Co. at their branch office in North Conway, N.H. (James is self-employed and restores old and special-interest automobiles.) Lisa Maria Booth had a baby boy on March 23. His name is Noah Philip Booth. Rick and Kathryn Clarke Anderson had a baby girl June 16, named Emily Potter Anderson (Class of 2014). Wesley '82 and Martha Merrifield Martin announced the arrival of Lucas Charles, born on July 29.

HEADLINERS

Peter Forman '80

Peter Forman '80 won his seventh consecutive two-year term as state representative from Plymouth, Mass. The Republican lawmaker has been the house minority leader since 1991. After working on the campaigns of George Bush in 1988 and Maine Governor John McKernan in 1990, Andrew Dodge '89 campaigned for Britain's Philip Treleaven in the Conservative Party member's election bid for MP for Ealing Southall.

NEWSMAKERS

Deborah Cook '81 served as the Clinton campaign's press secretary in Maine. Daniel Shagoury '82 is the new planning and research associate for Senior Spectrum, an organization that operates senior centers and administers programs in home-based care, Meals on Wheels and referral services for people over 60. He will be responsible for strategic planning, corporate fund raising and grant writing at the corporate office in Gardiner, Maine. In a humorous column written for the Cambridge (Mass.) Chronicle, the paper's editor, John Breneman '83, maintained that when he started school he "embarked on a life of never-ending alternative education." Dennisson University's president recognized Theodore Goodrich '85, who teaches English at Pomfret School in Connecticut, as a teacher who inspires his students and leads them "into the excitement of learning and ideas." Peter Westervelt '85 received a doctor of medicine degree and a Ph.D. in molecular microbiology and microbial pathogenesis from Washington University School of Medicine. After two successful seasons as spring track coach at Beverly High School in Beverly, Mass., Brian Norris '86 is devoting full time to Stephenson & Brook, a loss management company in Marblehead, Mass. Wendy Lapham Russ '86 has been named public relations director at Salem Community College in Salem, N.J. Elizabeth Orlic '87 is the new assistant director of annual giving at Bowdoin. Jeffrey Russell '87 passed the Maine state bar examination in July. Gould Academy biology teacher Steve Sanborn '87 and a Hungarian teacher exchanged 60 students between Gould and the Varga Katalin Gimnazium in Szolnok, Hungary. Sanborn received accolades from the Fulbright Teacher Exchange Program for "fulfilling the goal of increasing mutual understanding between Americans and Hungarians." Recently appointed town planner for North Andover, Mass., is Kathleen Bradley '88. Business has been so good for Jorgensen's Gourmet Goods on Main Street in Waterville that Jon Jorgensen '88 and his partner have expanded into larger quarters a few doors away. Last summer, Rumble's cafe on 7th Street on Manhattan's Lower East Side exhibited photographs of New York City by photographer Carolina Kroon '88. Melinda Cheston '89 was appointed corporate sales manager of Boston's Lenox Hotel, where she is responsible for managing corporate group business. Margaret Harnett '89 was named secretary to Ronald L. Ziegler, former press secretary to President Nixon and currently president and CEO of the National Association of Chain Drug Stores. Steven Hewitt '89 is teaching English at the East Woods School in Oyster Bay, N.Y.

MILEPOSTS

Births: A daughter, Paige Clark, to Rod and Gretchen Bean Lurie '86. A son, Solomon, to Ed Solomon and Wendy Birbrower-Solomon '86. A daughter, Allegra Julia, to Melinda and Ethan Wiesler '86. A son, Nicholas David, to Jeff '88 and Mary LaPointe Farley '89. A son, Scott King, to Paul and Patricia King Rowe '88. A son, Stephen Jon, to Jon '88 and Judy MacDonald Weble '88. A daughter, Caralie Suzanna, to Geoff '89 and Deedra Beal Dapice '89. A son, Noah Thomas, to Donald McMillan '84 and Sarah Rogers-McMillan '84.

of it snowing before I even finish this column are pretty good (scary thought)! Anyway, on to some news from people I haven't heard from in ages.... Jennifer Shackett Berry wrote to fill me in on what she's been up to in the last five years. Jen is the proud mom of not one but two beautiful baby girls, Kelsy Barbara, born May 1989, and Emma Lovejoy, born last March. Jen says life with two small children is hectic but extremely rewarding. Jen balances academia and motherhood as she is teaching English and gender studies at the New Hampshire School, a small coeducational boarding school in the foothills of the White Mountains. She coaches soccer, basketball and tennis and was recently promoted to English department chair and dean of the senior class. Jen keeps in touch with Charmaine Twigg——

What's that up in the sky? Well, on a blustery day in just about any park in the United States, Canada and parts of Europe, it could be a Trilby kite. The colorful plastic stunt kites manufactured by Trilby Products Inc. in Torrington, Conn., are staples of the specialty kite industry. And Stacey du Bell Miletli '80 is one of the secrets of Trilby's success.

Miletli, who left Colby hoping to work in a museum and ended up becoming fascinated with the nitty gritty details of running a business, writes all of Trilby's advertising and marketing materials, serves as its chief administrator and oversees its financial affairs. And although her background is impeccable—she worked in public relations and in advertising for major New York-based firms in the early 1980s—Miletli didn't wind up at Trilby by answering a want ad. She heeded her heart.

The creative force behind Trilby is Miletli's husband, Bill, an industrial designer and one of two original partners in the business, which was formed in 1981. Stacey and Bill Miletli met four years later, just as she was becoming disenchanted with life on Madison Avenue.

"I used to come home from work and say to Bill, 'I can't believe this. Everything bad you've ever heard about the advertising business is true,'" Miletli remembered. "I mean, people sleeping their way to the top, my boss calling me from poolside to tell me I had to work all weekend, you name it."

Trilby, too, was in transition. Squeezed by the high cost of business life in Stamford, Bill Miletli was searching for a new town in which to set up shop. He and Stacey spent six months tramping around factory buildings all over central New England, finally settling on an abandoned tire factory in Torrington. And, Miletli said, "we decided at the same time, 'Well, if we're doing this we might as well get married.' We got married on October 18, then loaded up the trucks and moved on the 20th."

Trilby picked up several thousand extra square feet of floor space in the move, enough to allow for an expansion. The couple, who then employed 10 other people, invested in a computer-aided design system so Bill could strut his stuff on the research and development end, and Trilby began to grow. The company's gross is now triple what it was then—which is impressive despite the fact, as Miletli is quick to point out, that the kite business as a whole is only a small segment of the giant toy industry. "To keep perspective," she said, "I like to remember that Mattel makes about $850 million a year on Barbie alone. I doubt the whole kite industry is worth $150 million."

Trilby has found its niche, with healthy sales in kite shops and hobby stores of its mainstay model, a two-string stunt kite that can be maneuvered in flight, and, with kites paying the basic bills, has begun accepting contracts from larger companies and the government for some of its patented plastics technology. Trilby sold 1 million plastic airplane wings to the mammoth Hasbro toy company in 1991 and has been tapped by General Motors and the U.S. Navy for other projects. But the company has stayed relatively small.

And that's okay with Miletli, who is leery of seeing Trilby grow too big. As things stand now, she says, she has her husband working in an office next door, their toddler, Elinor (pictured above with Miletli), being cared for in an adjoining room—even the family dog curled up on an office couch. "For all the aggravations of a small business," Miletli said, "some things are priceless."
Much thanks to Sue Banta Gallagher and Mary LaPointe Farley, who sent me long letters filled with news about many classmates. What I don't fit in this column will be in the next issue. ... Cheers! —from England and Andrew "Marty" Dodge—whose political experience made him a valuable aide to Britain's Conservative Party and the campaign of Professor Philip Treleaven. Although the campaign was unsuccessful, Andrew found British elections "to be refreshing, exciting and a great deal more telling than their American counterparts." ... Laura Thornton loves her job at the Women's International Professional Tennis Council, working on the Women's Pro Tour. She updated me on some NYC folks, namely Jen Pierce, who is now an associate editor at Vogue; Cathy Andrew, back for another (final?) year at Brooklyn Law School; and Mark Taylor '90, who is currently at work on a new film. Laura also added that she was engaged to be married on June 12 but left me guessing as to who her fiance is. ... A Salzburg, Austria, boarding school is the destination of Camilla Johansson, who is taking off a few weeks on vacation from her translating job in Japan ...

... An Jay to John Girard, who expected a "scathing reply" from his class secretary in this column: I'm just glad to hear from you for the first time in four years! I might add that if a fourth-year Harvard medical student has time to pick up a pen, the rest of you have no excuses!
Letters have come to me from all over the U.S., and for those of you who have not yet written to me (or called), get with it! I just gave my first job two weeks notice and will begin working for J. Crew. Needless to say, I’m looking forward to great benefits, i.e.: free clothes! As for the rest of you, here’s what’s happening. ... Lori Moran began the summer living in Portland, Maine, and working through a temp agency. She has since landed a job with Wright Express as a clerk/receptionist. Although it’s not exactly my destined career, it keeps her busy while she searches for a more suitable position. She also has plans to go to grad school in the future and last fall had plans to move into an apartment in Portland with Paula Gardner. ... Kris Boynton is currently living at home and last I heard was hoping to land a job with Pilgrim Health Care, a company he has worked for over summer vacations. I hope he’s also still playing the guitar and singing Rick Springfield songs. Yeah, Kris! ... Laura Armstrong had quite a summer exploring the Boulder Mountain Parks (Colo.) as a senior park ranger. Laura was looking forward to a trip to Utah with her family and then life as a ski bum. ... Bob Gramling is “faculty” at the University of Colorado, where he is conducting research. (Sorry Bob, I lost my notes and can’t remember what you’re researching—oops!) News about these folks comes to me via Anne Bowie, who saw them recently on a trip to Colorado, where she was visiting high schools through her new job in the Colby Admissions Office. Anne will be in Washington, D.C., and a number of other places around the country. She also informs me that Stephanie Clement and Kim Emerinas are sharing an apartment in Minneapolis and that Kristen McMahon is living in Indianapolis, working at the city’s zoo. Anne has also spent time with Ben Beatie and Dave Roderick, who is teaching English and coaching soccer and basketball at a private school in Massachusetts. Anne shares an apartment in Waterville with Gina Marsico, who is also working part time in the Admissions Office. ... Also working at Colby is Dave Jorgensen, now the assistant director of Stu-A. ... A letter from Sura Dubow filled me in on what’s happening in San Francisco. She landed a job as a paralegal with Berry and Appleman and is living with Ly: Makely and Meg Ewing. Amy Selinger was on her way out to join them, hoping to get a teaching position. Sura keeps busy swimming with a master’s program. Little did she know that she was joining the National Masters Champs, most of them having swum for Division 1 schools! She has also run into Kelly Wenger, who is living in San Francisco, and Anthony More and Laura Dwyer, who were also there, jobless at the time and searching. Sura also informed me that Derek Bettencourt is now living in Chicago, working for an insurance company. ... Liz Cinino has just moved into Boston and is sharing an apartment with Michele Rowell and Kim Webber ’91. She said that Greg and Jane DeStefano Becker “had a beautiful wedding” in Fairfield, Conn., on July 25. John Rimas and John Daileanes were both ushers, and Jill Soper ’91 was a bridesmaid. Also at the wedding: Paul Butler ’93, John Polischuk, Tom Capozza, Scott Nussbaum, Lori Moran, Lisa Cavallaro and Angela Tenner ’93. Tom Capozza is going to Princeton and doing lots of research. John Daileanes went to Greece to play basketball. However, he didn’t like the goats or the $5 charge to use a public bathroom aka a hole-in-the-ground.” Welcome home, John. Before the September 15 primaries, John Rimas, running for state rep from Methuen, had knocked on every door in Methuen and was one of the front-runners. He ended up in third place. ... Karen Santoro is living in Medford, Mass., attending Tufts for math. ... “Camper” Dan Belvin (my one-time co-COOT leader) informed me that he is off to Texas to serve Uncle Sam. In January, he will be assigned to Fort Knox, Ky., where he will join an armored unit. He left me with the advice to “enjoy myself—and be all that I can be.” ... That’s all the news I have room for now. If you haven’t seen your name in this column yet, please write me! The reward is worth it, don’t you think? I miss you guys!  

**NEWSMAKERS**

Abington Savings Bank in Bostom appointed Cynthia Demskie Borhek ’90 director of marketing and training. ... William Busineau ’90 spent three weeks monitoring human-rights conditions in Haiti for the Organization of American States. ... Heather Anderson ’92 was a volunteer for Kansas Representative Al Lane. ... Jenn Coffin ’92 is the newest member of A Classic Sound, a barbershop harmony chorus of 36 women based in Easton, Mass. ... Against tough competition from Canada and Maine, Michelle Corrigan ’92 won an all-expenses-paid $25,000 Rotary Club scholarship for study abroad. ... Sarah Haynes ’92 has been commissioned a second lieutenant through the Air Force ROTC program. ... English teacher Adria Lowell ’92 is one of several new faculty members at Berwick Academy in South Berwick, Maine, who were recruited for their global outlook on cooperative problem-solving. ... Erin L. Minear ’92 is with Teach for America in Arkansas, where she teaches mathematics. ... John Rimas ’92 ran third in the five-person Democratic Party primary contest for state representative from Methuen, Mass.

**MILEPOSTS**

Marriages: Janet Blaney ’90 to Dominic Brian Walsh in Norfolk, Conn. ... Valerie Ann Bryer ’90 to James Pettit in Lorimer Chapel. ... Kristin Herbst ’91 to Paul Davis ’91 in Stowe, Vt. ... Melinda Rohman ’91 to Stephen R. Burgess in Lorimer Chapel. ... Jane DeStefano ’92 to Gregory Becker ’92 in Fairfield, Conn.
OBITUARIES

Faculty Members Dorothy Koonce and Jonas Rosenthal

DOROTHY M. KOONCE, Colby professor of classics, died October 31 in Waterville at age 57. She was born in Pomfret, Vt., and attended schools in Randolph, Vt. She received her B.A. from Cornell University, where she was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and graduated with distinction and honors in classics. She took her M.A. and Ph.D. in classics at the University of Pennsylvania. She was a lecturer in Greek at Swarthmore College in 1962-63, the year before she came to Colby. Over the years she served as director of the programs in Ancient and Medieval Studies and Western Civilization and twice served as chair of the Classics Department. She also was a member of numerous College committees, including the Educational Policy Committee and the Committee to Study the Future of Colby. A member of the American Philological Association and of the Association of Ancient Historians, she was a gracious teacher-scholar who enlivened ancient studies for generations of Colby students. Surviving are her husband, Professor of English and of Performing Arts Howard Koonce, her mother, two sons, three daughters and three grandchildren.

JONAS O. ROSENTHAL, Colby professor of sociology, died October 31 in Waterville at age 62. He was born in Raleigh, N.C., and educated at Phillips Exeter Academy. After receiving a B.A. in political science from Swarthmore College and an M.A. in sociology from the University of North Carolina, he did graduate study at the Merrill Palmer School and doctoral work at the University of Pennsylvania. He served as a member of the Army Counterintelligence Corps before joining the Colby Sociology Department in 1957. His service to the College was wide-ranging. As well as serving as chair of his department, he was director of studies in Human Development and director of African-American Studies and was instrumental in establishing the Colby-Pomona College student exchange program. Over the years he was active on a number of College committees and in the American Association of University Professors. From 1962 to 1965 he was administrative assistant to the president and also served as faculty representative to the Board of Trustees. He will be remembered not only for his teaching but for his uncompromising fairness to students, most notably demonstrated to those who sought his help in 1968-1970, when he served as dean of students during the Vietnam War era. He served as chair of the board of the YMCA, clerk of the board of Oak-Grove Coburn School, member of United Way committees and member of the Maine State Advisory Committee to the United States Civil Rights Commission. His commitment to organ donation and medical education and research through anatomical bequest was stated publicly in the hope that it would encourage thoughtful consideration by others. He is survived by his wife, Anne, a daughter, three sons, his mother, two sisters, six grandchildren and nieces and nephews.

Friend of Art

EDITH KEMPER JETTE, a generous Colby benefactor and co-founder of the Friends of Art, died November 15 in Boston after a lengthy illness. “She always had time to pause and inquire, smile and comfort, care and console, and congratulate and love,” President Cotter said at memorial services held for her in Lorimer Chapel on December 4. “We shall miss her greatly, but her contributions and her indomitable spirit will live on in this, her adopted alma mater, to benefit the generations of students, faculty, staff, and friends yet to come.”

President Emeritus Robert E. L. Strider II recalled the years when she and her husband, Ellerton, were most active at Colby, he as chair of the Board of Trustees and she for her work with the Friends of Art in developing the College’s renowned art collection. “Colby will not forget these fine friends,” Strider said, “nor their contribution toward its present excellence, and both of them will remain enshrined in the annals of the College they helped move toward its special kind of distinction.”

Speaking for the Friends of Art, Vice President Emeritus Edward Turner told of her “thorough, meticulous and highly effective” work in the development of the Friends program and recounted her close involvement in the early exhibitions that brought the Colby collection to national prominence.

Some 35 years ago the Jettés gave Colby
the American Heritage Collection, one of the broadest assemblages of American primitive art in the country, and in 1975 they donated 96 paintings by American Impressionists, an extraordinary collection that toured the United States. At that time, fully one third of the works that comprised the Colby collection were gifts from the Jettées. In the last decade, as a contribution to the Colby 2000 Campaign, they further enriched the collection with a dozen important 18th- and 19th-century American portraits. The couple has been honored at Colby by the naming of a gallery at the museum and by the creation of the Jetté Professorship of Art.

Family Farmer

RUBY M. ROBINSON '18, a Maine farmer, died August 21 in Rumford, Maine, at 97. She was born in Mount Vernon, Maine, and attended Mount Vernon High School and Kents Hill. After earning a B.S. at Colby, she taught in various secondary schools in Connecticut, Maine, Massachusetts and New York. She attended Columbia University's Teacher's College in 1925-26, earning a master's degree in education. Following the death of her father in 1930, she returned to Mount Vernon to take charge of the 175-acre family farm, single-handedly maintaining a herd of Jersey dairy cows and a large vegetable and flower garden and producing cherries and maple syrup until her retirement in 1965. She was a member of the First Baptist Church of Mount Vernon and its Baptist Women's Mission Society and a life member of the Mill Stream Grange. Predeceased by her brother, Nathaniel Robinson '15, she is survived by three nephews, including Quimby Robinson '61, two nieces, including Patricia Robinson Tucker '56, and several grandchildren and great-nieces, including Anne Robinson '96.

Telephone Manager

DANA A. JORDAN '33, a New England Telephone Company manager, died September 3 in Damariscotta, Maine, at 80. He was born in Cape Elizabeth, Maine, and attended Cape Elizabeth schools. At Colby he was active on the Echo and in the band and served as president of the Glee Club in his senior year. Following graduation, he was employed in the commercial department of the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company's Portland office. For 30 years he was an office manager in various company locations around Maine, with time out from 1944 to 1946 to serve as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy Armored Guard. From 1965 until his retirement in 1974 he was the telephone company's commercial staff supervisor for Maine. He was a 32nd-degree Mason and a member of the Tranquil Masonic Lodge of Auburn as well as several other Masonic organizations. He was active in Rotary Club, Chamber of Commerce, Community Chest, Red Cross and Salvation Army drives. In 1951 he was elected to Colby's Alumni Council and served for six years on the Finance Committee. He is survived by his wife, Ruth, four daughters, his sister, Margaret Jordan Lewis '35, and a brother.

Dental Nurse

FRANCES M. PALMER '34, a noted children's dental nurse who was also an active volunteer for Colby, died October 16 in Pittsfield, Maine, at age 81. She was born in Pittsfield and graduated from Maine Central Institute. At Colby she majored in biology and was active in tennis, volleyball, swimming and plays and was a member of Phi Mu sorority. After graduation she attended the Rhode Island School of Nursing. In 1934-35 she attended the Boston School of Dental Nursing, then was employed by the City of Newton, Mass., in the Public Health Dental Clinic. A certified dental assistant, she was the author of several professional papers and was a delegate to many international dental congresses. She also was a delegate to the American Dental Assistants Association and the American Society of Dentistry for Children. Three years after her retirement in 1973 she was awarded the Paul Revere Bowl for the longest continuous service in dentistry for one employer. In addition to her professional affiliations, she was a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, the Massachusetts Audubon Society and the Congregational Church in Newtonville, where she sang in the choir for many years. She was president of the Boston Colby Alumni Association and a representative to the Alumni Council. In her later years she returned to Maine, where she continued to be active in community organizations and enjoyed traveling. Among her survivors are three sisters, including Beatrice Palmer Frederick '29, and several nieces, nephews and cousins.

Colby Family Member

BARBARA BRIDGES STINNEFORD '34, a teacher and homemaker, died August 8 in Waterville, Md., at age 79. She was born in Waterville, Maine, and graduated from Waterville High School. After Colby, where she was active in Sigma Kappa sorority and several sports, she taught in Maine schools until her marriage in 1939 to James R. Stinneford '36, who died in 1989. In Catonsville she was active in the First Presbyterian Church, Over 55 Club, Women's Club and a bridge club. She was a member of the Colby Club and of the Sigma Kappa alumni group. Other deceased family members who attended the College were her aunt, Adelaide Lakin '05, her sister, Eleanor Bridges '34, and her brothers-in-law, Claude '26, William '30 and James Stinneford '36. Her mother, Cleora E. Bridges, was a housemother at the College. Survivors include her sister, Jean L. Bridges '40, three daughters, a son, nine grandchildren and her nieces, Catherine Stinneford Walther '58 and Mary Stinneford Daglio '63.

Home Health Aide

MARY HITCHCOCK BAXTER '41, a home health aide, died September 25 in Ware, Mass., at age 73. She was born in Sanford, Maine, and graduated from Chicopee High School in Chicopee, Mass. At Colby she majored in French and for a time taught languages in White River Junction, Vt. In 1972, following the death of her husband, the Rev. John Ande Baxter '40, she became a substitute teacher and librarian at Ware Middle School. Later she was a home health aide for the Ware Visiting Nurses Association. She also taught Sunday school at Trinity Episcopal Church and was a member of the church's missions committee, choir and vestry. She was a charter member and past president of the Ware Historical Society and helped to organize the town's bicentennial program in 1961. She was active for many years in the local Girl Scouts and Cub Scouts. Her mother was Cassilena Perry Hitchcock '10. Her stepfather-in-law, Professor of Education and Psychology Edward J. Colgan, taught at the College from 1924 to 1955. Among her survivors are two sons, including John H.E. "Ned" Baxter '65, two daughters, Marguerite "Peggy" Baxter '70 and Mariellen Baxter '74, a brother, two grandsons, two nephews, a niece and two grandnieces.

Teacher

MARY BREWER NORTON '45, a Maine teacher, died September 16 in Brewer, Maine, at age 67. She was born in Waterville, Maine, and attended Waterville High School. At Colby she was active in Delta
in Guilford, where he also served on the Guilford-Sangerville Water District Board. He was a member of the Guilford United Methodist Church. He is survived by his wife, Norma, his mother, a son, two sisters, including Mary L. White Shawhawy '51, a niece, Shireen Shawhawy Stinneford '85, and cousins John '38, Robert W. '41 and Richard Pullen '50.

Attorney

JOHN A. FISHER '57, a founding partner of the New York City firm of Fisher, Fallon, Salerno, Betlesky & Kelly, died September 11 at age 57. He was born in New York City and was a graduate of Xavier High School. A history and government major at the College, he was treasurer and president of the Newman Club, an officer of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and a member of ROTC. He received his law degree from St. John's University School of Law in 1961 and began his law practice in New York City. He was active in civic and political affairs in the Yorkville section of Manhattan and for many years was a delegate to the New York County Democratic Judicial Convention and to the Democratic State Convention. He was a member of the board of governors of the Marymount School, the Catholic Lawyers Guild, the Defense Association of New York, the New York Bar Association, the New York State Trial Lawyers Association and the Society of Medical Jurisprudence. He is survived by his wife, Nuala, and a daughter.

Businesswoman, Triathlete

BARBARA L. HAMALUK '70, an amateur marathoner and triathlete, died on October 16 in Tucson, Ariz., after being struck by a car while jogging. She was 45. She was born in England and educated in Newton, Conn. At Colby she majored in government and was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. She earned a master's in political science and business administration at the University of Maine. She worked for many years at L.L. Bean in Freeport, Maine, and after earning her master's, had worked on the staff of Senator Edmund Muskie. At the time of her death she worked at the Arizona Mail Order Company in Tucson. She was an avid athlete, running in the Boston, New York City and New Orleans marathons and competing in the Iron Man Triathlon in Hawaii. She is survived by her father, a sister and two nieces.

E.R. Physician

Craig A. Houston '75, an emergency room physician, died October 3 in Bangor, Maine, at age 39. He was born in Waterville, Maine, and attended Waterville High School. During his years at Colby he received the Charles A. Dana Scholarship for three consecutive years, won Chemistry Department prizes and was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. After graduating summa cum laude with a major in chemistry, he attended Albert Einstein College of Medicine, where he earned his M.D. in 1978. He also attended Mount Sinai College and completed a residency in emergency medicine at Jacobi Hospital. He was a staff physician in Peninsula Hospital Center's emergency department and later served as a board-certified emergency room physician at Beth Israel Hospital in New York City. For years he was an alumni interviewer for the College. He is survived by Argy Golan and by his parents and two sisters.
A Different Diversity

Please accept my appreciation and thanks for your inclusion of the “Spinning Around Campus” article in the most recent Colby (November). I generally find Colby to be too positive, so for me this article was a breath of fresh air. When did Colby last receive an application from a deaf, blind or wheelchair-bound student? Have any been accepted and then chosen to go elsewhere? Is this visible minority recruited by the admissions staff with the same expenditure of energy and funds that they commit to the visible non-handicapped minorities? The answers to these questions might make for an interesting follow-on article.

Non-handicapped minority students matriculating at Colby certainly provide a needed diversity and, in doing so, hopefully allow tolerance and understanding to flourish. Physically handicapped students add another dimension: they daily confront you with your own mortality. It is a very non-exclusive club in which you may become a member regardless of race, creed, color, gender or socioeconomic status. It is a confrontation that can be especially meaningful to an age group that behaves as if it believes that it will live forever in spite of drinking, drugs, AIDS and on and on.

If I were to read the literature that Colby provides prospective students, look at the view books, take the campus tour—all as if I were a handicapped Irish immigrant—what would Colby say to me?

Irish need not apply.

John H. Bubar ’68
Bangor, Maine

Miss O’Rourke, I Presume

My treatment of late-comers to class has received some unfortunate publicity. It began during the Commencement ceremony of 1992, when the class valedictorian, Christy O’Rourke, reminisced about arriving an hour late for her first class at Colby, a section of English 115 taught by me at eight in the morning. Parts of her speech were published in a recent issue of Colby (August), and I find myself notorious as an example of the dictatorial and doddering old school master who shakes his ruler in the face of ten-o’clock scholars.

Let’s hear the facts.

On the first day of all my classes I say a few words about tardiness. The message is simple: better late than never. If you oversleep, I tell them, don’t just bag the whole class for another hour of slumber. Drag on some clothes and crawl over to Miller 14 and make the most of what’s left of the session. Promise not to make snide and sarcastic remarks or even to call on you, if your eyes are still glued shut. Come late, but come.

I’ve had students show up when only 15 minutes remained of the class. I don’t encourage that, but I don’t act frosty either. And that’s probably what I told Christy when I spoke to her after class that first day.

There’s more to the story. As I sat on the aisle at Commencement, holding hands with myself, wishing I’d worn mittens and glad I’d had pizza for breakfast, I listened to the speech and wondered why it was that none of the students I’d ever taught got to be class speaker. So I warmed up very quickly when Christy mentioned my name. I’d forgotten her completely.

As the procession of seniors conga’d past me on the way to the fun house up on the platform, Christy came over to me.

“Miss O’Rourke,” I began, “I never said that.”

And she, very perceptively, asked, “Did you remember me?”

And I, very honestly, replied, “I’ll never forget you.”

She gave me the high-sign with her thumb and moved on to a hug and a diploma.

I don’t teach classes at eight in the morning anymore.

David Mills ’57
Department of English

Correction

In the November issue of Colby, Professor K. Frederick Gillum was misidentified. He is a current member of Colby’s Department of History.
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