Hats Off

- to the 6,950 donors to the 1993 Alumni Fund, a new donor record for Colby;
- to the 314 alumni volunteers who wrote, called and asked their classmates and peers to participate in the '93 Alumni Fund;
- to the Class of '68, who set a new 25th reunion fund-raising record, recording $140,768 in gifts and pledges;
- to the Class of '43, who set a new Alumni Fund participation record of 83 percent for their 50th reunion; and
- to the Class of '93, who set a new Senior Pledge record, raising $48,575 in pledges for the Alumni Fund to be contributed over the next four years.
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Telling the World
The Dole commencement brought a landslide of national publicity. Credit Sally Baker & Co. with enticing The New York Times to do a piece on the commencement speaker quest—56 column inches on May 25, including a huge photo. Newsweek carried Dole’s quip that, with his Colby honorary doctorate, Senator George Mitchell was going to have to start calling Dole Dr. Gridlock instead of Mr. Gridlock. On June 3, Dole spoke on the Tonight Show of his Colby visit, and a week later Colby was featured in a segment on college commencements aired on NBC Nightly News.

Admissions Admissions
Parker Beverage has reported a most successful quest for the Class of 1997, including 176 for transfer, topped 3,000. More than 500 students have signed on for the fall, just a bit over the target. While the applicant pool was evenly split between men and women, the entering class will be 55 percent female. Thanks to the admissions crew and all others who have helped Colby stay ahead of the pack in this tough year of economic and demographic times.

Work to Be Done
Trustees have approved a number of capital projects for the coming year, including improved outdoor lighting, renovations of the physics and geology labs in the Mud Building; a canopy over the back entrance to the Student Center, which, since the closing of McCann Road as a throughway, has become a second front entrance; landscaping to replace the lost elm trees on the mall between Miller Library and Lorimer Chapel; office renovations and studio ventilation in Bixler; general masonry waterproofing; asbestos removal; upgrading of the underground telephone wiring; completion of the expansion of the Psychology Department in Roberts; continuing the computer cabling projects; and cabling for the primary electrical distribution system.

Colby Pride
An excerpt from a Japanese business novel, The Kieretsu, translated by Tamae Prindle (East Asian studies), was included in a New York Times feature piece on the subject in May. . . . Ira Sadoff’s (English) wonderful essay in the May 5 Chronicle of Higher Education is from the introduction to An Ira Sadoff Reader: Selected Poetry and Prose, published by the Middlebury College Press and reviewed in the May issue of Colby. . . . Jim Webb’s (history) book, Desert Frontier, has been approved for publication by the University of Wisconsin Press. . . . Cal Mackenzie (government) was on National Public Radio discussing President Clinton’s first 100 days. Mackenzie’s views on the presidential appointment process have been featured in newspapers across the country. . . . Lyn Mikel Brown (education and human development) was on ABC World News Tonight in April, filmed with the Keyes Building in the background and the Colby name on the screen. Lyn was part of an “American Agenda” feature on Take Your Daughter to Work Day. . . . Guilain Denoëux (government) has been named one of seven new George A. and Eliza Gardner Howard Foundation fellows for next year. He’ll use the award to pursue his project on Authoritarianism and Democratization in the Arab World.

We’ll Miss ’em
Three members of the Development and Alumni Relations staff, Mary Porter ’88, assistant director of alumni relations; Leslie Byrne, director of planned giving; and Kieran Shea, assistant director of annual giving, have resigned their posts, effective this summer. We thank them and wish them all the best.

Moosecellaneous
Colby will host the NCAA Division 1 Ski Championships next winter at Sugarloaf/USA. . . . U.S. citizens gave $110 billion to charity last year, 2 percent of total income, the highest percentage figure since 1971. Most went to religious enterprises; education was second. . . . Colby’s endowment has topped $100 million for the first time in history. It was $100,240,000 as of March 31. . . . The College has joined a scholarship collaborative with the Rhode Island Children’s Crusade for Higher Education and, beginning in 2001, will reserve at least five scholarships a year for qualified students from that state. . . . Campus Activities Today, a magazine for campus programming, has cited Colby as one of the eight best colleges in the nation for its student activities. Salute Tullio Nieman and his colleagues. . . . Marriner and Pierce halls will be substance free (no alcohol, no smoking) next year. Coburn and Sturtevant halls will be reserved as “quiet” dorms.
Controversy Prompts Diversity Discussions

Despite occasional misinterpretations in the news media, Colby has no plans to remove the cross from Lorimer Chapel, but it has been at the center of recent discussions having to do with religious symbols on the campus.

In December, a traditional Christmas tree and a Jewish Menorah were displayed on the steps of Miller Library. During exams, the Menorah was removed and returned to its owner, but the tree stayed, only to be removed by someone who left a sign deploring the emphasis on Christianity to the exclusion of other faiths.

The incident prompted broader discussion and debate of religious symbolism on the campus, and some suggested that the cross atop Lorimer Chapel, a building often used for secular events, was troubling to some students and faculty, Christian and non-Christian alike.

In February, President Cotter formed a special multi-faith committee charged with exploring the issue of religious symbols at Colby. He asked members to “find a way to honor our historical traditions and, at the same time, to celebrate the diversity of religions on the campus today.” He said that the College should “nurture the performance of faith by all who choose to do so” and urged “an emphasis on inclusiveness and a rejection of exclusiveness in an institution of multi-faiths.”

As a context for their discussions, members understood that, while the Baptist religion was central to College life throughout its first century, its founders had insisted—and the 1813 charter required—that there be no religious test for faculty, students, trustees or staff.

While the campus population remained chiefly Protestant until World War II, the post-war period brought to campus increasing numbers of students of other faiths.

Recent steps toward the widely shared goal of improving Colby’s diversity so as to reflect more accurately the population of the nation as a whole have brought an even greater representation of faiths to Colby.

On the original campus in downtown Waterville, there was no free-standing chapel and no building with a cross. The first building on campus, South College, housed a small chapel; a larger space was reserved for that purpose in Recitation Hall, built in 1836. Students and faculty were required to attend morning services, a rule that was amended in 1928 when attendance was required three times a week. Colby did not have a chaplain until 1947—ironically, the year that compulsory chapel attendance ceased. There were never any daily services on the Mayflower Hill campus, where Lorimer Chapel, constructed in 1938, was the first building.

Lorimer Chapel, never consecrated as a church, has always been a multi-purpose facility and has been used increasingly for secular events, including innumerable musical concerts and recitals and the recently begun Spotlight Event programs. It has also been the site for the opening assembly for new students each fall and for the baccalaureate program each Commencement Weekend.

It was, in fact, intended to be used by all faiths. At the groundbreaking ceremony in August 1937, George Horace Lorimer said: “Religion is the cornerstone of character—not necessarily religion as expressed through a particular church, but through every church and every creed that is based on the broad precepts of the Golden Rule of charity tempered with mercy.”

In the early 1980s, the College expanded its chaplaincy program with Catholic and Jewish chaplains joining the ongoing Protestant chaplaincy as co-equal faith leaders for students and others. During this time, the College also began to display Menorahs on campus in addition to the traditional Christmas decorations. Today, matzo is served in the dining halls during Passover, and many participate in the interfaith Seder sponsored each year by Hillel, the Jewish student group. In addition, during the current year, space has been designated for Muslim students to hold Friday prayers. Two other religious groups, the Colby Christian Fellowship and the Newman Club, also have active campus memberships.

The religious studies curriculum, while continuing traditional biblical studies, has been broadened to encompass world religions and includes courses on India, China, Japan, Buddhism, Islam, Biblical Hebrew, Romans and Jews, Sikhism, the Prophets of Israel and the African-American religious experience, among others.

Concerns raised by the Student Association having to do with the practice of scheduling examinations on important religious holidays were discussed throughout the fall and early winter. In March, the faculty approved a change in the policy in...
order to protect students who wish to observe the important holidays of their faith.

Religious symbol committee discussions were open and candid and often included painful descriptions of misunderstandings over attempts to be inclusive and the uncomfortable feelings of some members of the community in certain circumstances and places.

After a series of meetings through the spring, the committee adopted several recommendations that were subsequently approved by the Campus Community Committee. It was agreed that "because the cross reflects the recent architectural history of the Mayflower Hill campus and is for many an important symbol, it should not be removed." Further, the committee recommended that a number of religious symbols—perhaps six to 10—as well as the College seal should be added to the pediment (the frieze) of the entablature of Lorimer Chapel "to reflect the principal religions of the Colby community, the nation and the world."

These additions will be implemented only after broader, College-wide discussion and education on the issues of religious diversity and understanding and after consultation with alumni through the Alumni Council Executive Committee. Final action on the recommendations is expected to be taken by the trustees at their fall or winter meeting.

Fond Farewells

Two retiring faculty members and six outgoing members of the College’s Board of Trustees were honored at the annual faculty/trustee dinner in May.

Miriam F. Bennett, who retired as the William R. Kenan Jr. Professor of Biology, came to Colby in 1973 after 19 years on the faculty of Sweet Briar College in Virginia. She received her undergraduate degree from Carleton College, her master’s from Mt. Holyoke and her Ph.D. from Northwestern. Bennett, whose varied research interests include biological timing mechanisms and the effects of hormones, stress and time on the blood of amphibians, is the author of scores of professional articles and of the authoritative book Living Clocks in the Animal World, published in 1974. And six years later his successor, Bill Cotter, announced that she would be Colby’s first Kenan professor. Cotter said at the time that Bennett was chosen because she exemplified the wishes of the Kenan Trust, which wanted “to support and encourage a scholar-teacher whose enthusiasm for learning, commitment to teaching and sincere personal interest in students will broaden the learning process and make an effective contribution to your undergraduate community.”

Bennett is the recipient of many professional honors and fellowships, including Science Faculty Fellowships from the National Science Foundation.

Carl Nelson, retiring as head of Colby’s health center, arrived on Mayflower Hill in 1959 to serve as an athletic trainer. He earned a national reputation in his field: he was a two-time head trainer for the U.S. Winter Olympic teams and, among other professional honors, was named to the National Athletic Trainers Association Hall of Fame in 1985.

“All the while,” said Dean Earl Smith, “his healing powers, his good nature and his willingness to help became so widespread that it finally was necessary to build him his own building and name it for him.” The Carl E. Nelson Center, Colby’s gate-of-the-art training facility, opened in the athletic complex last year.

“For the past 30 years at the health center,” Smith said, “the drill on treating muscles, cartilage, tendons and bones has gone something like this: the patient waits for the doctor. The patient complains of pain to the doctor. The doctor sends the patient to Carl. Carl diagnoses the problem. Carl prescribes the treatment. The doctor signs the chart. The patient gets well.”

Six trustees—Frank Apantaku ’71, Susan Comeau ’63, William Goldfarb ’68, Robert Marden ’50, David Marson ’48 and Robert Sage ’49—left the board and were thanked for their service by Cotter at the dinner, held on the Friday before Commencement.

New Officials Elected

After its Commencement Weekend meeting, Colby’s Board of Trustees announced the election of five new trustees and seven new overseers.

The new trustees are: Ellen B. Haweli ’69, president of EBH Associates Inc., who also has served as a Colby overseer; Gerald J. Holt ’52, a retired partner of the accounting firm of Arthur Andersen & Co. in Boston and a lecturer at Boston College who was a member of the Colby Parents Association and the Major Gifts Committee of Colby 2000 campaign and is a former member of the Alumni Council Executive Committee; Robert Sage ’49 and Marden ’50.

Two Full Professors

Colby’s Board of Trustees has approved the recommendation of the president and dean of faculty to promote Priscilla Doel and Jorge Olivares to the rank of full professor.

Olivares, a professor of Spanish and Latin American literature and chair of the Romance Languages and Literature Department, received his B.A. and M.A. from the University of Miami and his Ph.D. from the University of Michigan. He came to Colby in 1982.

Doel, who teaches Spanish and Portuguese, received her B.A. in Spanish and M.A. in Portuguese from New York University. She joined the Colby faculty in 1965.
Colby overseer; Robert E. Diamond Jr. ’74, a former College overseer and current vice chair and member of the Group Executive Board, First Boston Group, and chief executive officer of First Boston (Japan) Ltd.; E. Michael Caulfield ’68, a Colby overseer since 1989 and now president of Prudential Preferred Financial Services in Liberty Corner, N.J.; and Joseph F. Boulos ’68, president of The Boulos Companies, a property development firm in Portland, Maine, former College overseer and recipient of the 1988 Developer of the Year award from the Finance Authority of Maine.

The new overseers are: Paul Gerard Spillane Jr. ’79, vice president in charge of international fixed income within the United States for Goldman Sachs, Inc. in New York City; Douglas M. Schair ’67, vice chair, chief investment officer and director of Life Re Corp./Insurance Investment Associates, which has its headquarters in Stamford, Conn.; Thomas R. Rippon ’68, president of Thomas R. Rippon Associates, a company that specializes in restaurant and health-care cost containment; John Lattanzio, a long-time friend of the College and a general partner with Steinhardt Partners in New York City responsible for its trading department portfolio; Colleen A. Khoury ’64, professor at the University of Maine School of Law in Portland; Nancy Carter Clough ’69, a psychoeducational evaluator with the Pembroke school system in Pembroke, N. H., and mother of Ben ’93 and Lindsay ’96; Patricia Downs Berger ’62, an intern at Reece Medical Clinic in Brookline, Mass., and the mother of Shana ’96.

Labov to Washington

Biology Professor Jay Labov will begin a leave this month to direct the Undergraduate Science Education Study for the National Academy of Sciences and the National Research Council in Washington, D.C. He will work with a committee of distinguished scientists from throughout the country to recommend an agenda for restructuring undergraduate science education. Labov is well qualified for the new assignment after supervising Colby’s use of a Howard Hughes Medical Institute grant that included a component to assist science teachers in local schools.

The committee is charged with examining several facets of undergraduate science education with an eye toward revamping the system. “We’re trying to look at it systematically and see what needs to be changed,” Labov said.

The key issue the committee will be addressing is science literacy: how much all students—not just science majors—should know when they graduate. “Our concern is making the general public science literate,” Labov said. “These people are going to be the decision makers... and they need to be able to make informed decisions.”

Labov notes that lawyers, businesspeople and politicians all make decisions requiring scientific knowledge. Unfortunately, he says, many of the students preparing to go into these fields overlook science as a meaningful part of a liberal arts education.

Labov and the committee also will examine the basics of science education, including the ways special groups in society, such as women and minorities, experience it, and the science components of teacher education curriculums.

Voices Raised in England

Athletic teams aren’t the only ones who go on the road during spring break at Colby. This year, 53 members of the Colby College Chorale took a program of American and British choral music from the 18th, 19th and 20th centuries on a tour of England. The chorale performed six concerts in seven days, including a gig at the Birmingham Symphony Hall, the brand-new concert hall shown here.

The opportunity for students to perform a varied repertoire in different settings helps them achieve a degree of accomplishment that ensembles can’t aspire to normally, because material is usually performed only once, said Paul Machlin, professor of music and director of the chorale, who is pictured above at left.

“Musically, it’s a whole different order of achievement for them, and... it’s an awful lot of fun,” he said. The cultural opportunities in London and at Stratford-on-Avon and the chance to live with British families augmented the experience for the singers.

Machlin says he tries to schedule tours every several years so that every student will have the opportunity to make one road trip in his or her four years at Colby. Previous tours have taken the chorale to California in the mid-1980s and to France in 1990.

This tour’s high point, he judged, was a very well-received performance in Bath Abbey—“a setting of unparalleled beauty in an ancient gothic cathedral of major architectural importance.”
Colby sits up there on a hill a mile from town!” said Tom Kopp, Colby’s director of admissions, reciting visiting high school students' reactions to the College’s location. “You can tell from the inflection of their voices whether that’s good or bad.”

Most college students are subject to the jolts and joys of living away from home, and Colby’s central Maine location, 180 miles from any major city, seems to amplify both feelings.

Physically removed from Boston and New York, the College may appear to be an isolated “outdoors school,” but that’s an incorrect perception, says Kopp. Even though the area gets lots of snow and the winter lasts longer than most students are
accustomed to, he says, Colby's location actually enhances the sense of community and the close relationships that develop among students and faculty. Many Colby faculty live on campus or within walking distance, Kopp emphasizes, a circumstance that lends itself to students being invited to faculty homes. Students also see faculty at campus events such as basketball games, concerts, lectures and plays.

Director of Student Activities Tullio Nieman, whose department was cited by Campus Activities Today as one of the nation's eight best in student programming, said, "Isolation's a state of mind. You make a decision about what you want to do. Colby is a great place to go if you enjoy the outdoors, but [that] isn't the only option."

Acts playing in Boston come to Colby, Nieman points out, citing comedian
State Park
Blue Mt. Colby celebrated its 180th anniversary
ent choices at once, Nieman says, citing
the menu of first-rate entertainment
ured by the Volunteer Center, which
poverty by photographer Jacob
causes (this year well over 2,000 for the
featuring each chef's special offering,
each from a different ethnic background.
Colby celebrated its 180th anniversary
in February with fireworks and a weekend of videos and dancing in the Student Center. "American Pictures," a multi-media presentation on racism and poverty by Danish photographer Jacob Holdt, drew over 500 people.

Students sometimes face three different choices at once, Nieman says, citing the recent performances of a popular singer in the Spaandal hypnotist in Given Auditorium while the Senior Cafe Night was in full swing in Page Commons Room—and they all had 300-plus people in attendance.

Nieman says he appreciated the irony of a recent editorial in the Echo, Colby's student newspaper. "It said that it was too difficult to choose what to do and there were too many things planned on a given night," Nieman said. "I take that as

"The problem is not that there's nothing to do,
the problem is limiting yourself because there's so much you can do."

a backhanded compliment—there's too much to do, and maybe you'd better schedule it better.

"The problem isn't that there's nothing to do, the problem is limiting yourself because there's so much you can do," said Kopp. "Students have to pick and choose carefully because everybody wants you to go to their play or lecture. So what do you do on this campus? That's not a problem."

As an admissions officer, Kopp often explains that with about 400 people in a class divided among 28 varsity teams, more than 60 clubs or organizations—as many clubs as a large state university," he said—135 elected or appointed student government posts, the newspa-
per and performing arts, there's something on campus for everybody.

But compared to a large university town like her hometown of Ann Arbor, Mich., said Jill Moran '93, Waterville "doesn't cater to students and has no good restaurants"—a view she shares with others from larger cities.

"When you're here, you're here," she said last spring. "There's no place to go to get away from campus."

Moran found campus even more confining during a summer she worked at the College—until she discovered life farther off campus. Everybody seems to be aware of winter skiing at Sugarloaf and the Maine Mall, her homey of Ann Arbor, she found that coming to know other students well more than compensates for the initial feeling of isolation. There's always a place you can go, she says, always something going on in one of the lounges or at the Student Center.

"You start to do things on campus—plays and concerts—that you might not otherwise pick up on," she said in May.

"Now if I go away I'm afraid I'm missing something, so I like to stick around."

"Isolation isn't a lack of things to do, it's more a cultural thing," said Kopp. "Tolbert '94, from Bronx, N.Y. "Maine isn't the most culturally diverse place, and events planned at the College aren't always what I'd like to see."

Tolbert says he misses the radio stations in New York City. Other African-American students mention weekend recreation that is not available in central Maine, such as dancing at night clubs,
African-American fraternities’ step shows and films released only in large cities. They also say that talking with friends over a keg of beer is not an experience they are used to or enjoy. Trips to Portland, Maine’s largest city, can be expensive—and if you’re under 21, you can’t get into clubs.

And Tolbert is not the only student in Colby’s 180-year existence who has said, “I hate the cold with a passion.”

According to Chicago native Kareem Poyta ’94, African-American students from predominantly white environments don’t have the same experience as those from predominantly black backgrounds, who, he said, “can’t relate and feel even more isolated.” Every difference in such a setting is amplified. Some minority students feel like they’ve been dropped from the diversity of the city into the alien, surreal setting of TV’s Northern Exposure.

“I’ve had students borrow my car to drive 75 miles to get their hair cut or to go get their hair done in Boston,” Nieman said. “There were no skin-care products like shampoos and lotions available [for African-Americans here] until recently. That’s isolation. When you’re bored and can do something about it, that’s not really isolation.”

Like many others at Colby, Kopp says he is keenly sensitive to the problems minority students face, but he stresses that isolation may foster leadership. Because Colby is a small school in a rural setting, he says, students can be highly influential in developing programs and changing attitudes. “They have an opportunity to be very vocal,” he said.

Tolbert’s activities alone would seem to bear that out. Colby’s size and location made it possible for him to pursue his interests in both track and journalism, and even in his first year he covered sports for the Waterville Sentinel as well as the Echo and held a work-study position in the Communications Department. During his junior year he was captain of the track team and president of SOBHU, and he served on the Campus Community Committee. In the spring he was elected Student Association cultural chair, a post that will allow him to help program campus-wide events.

A philosophy major who wanted to attend a school where he could get to know his teachers, he’s even served on a departmental committee in the search to hire a professor.

The downside to the opportunities, minority students say, is that they are asked to represent their groups more than they’d like.

Tolbert said, “I get to meet a lot of people and know how college works. But sometimes I wish I could just go to school and be an athlete. But then I feel guilty if I’m just sitting down. I think about changing things.”

Common Ground, a film by Caleb Cooks ’93 that was widely viewed and discussed on campus, underscores Cooks’s belief that the College has not accurately represented the isolation minorities experience in Maine. Nevertheless, Cooks, who first attended the College as a visiting student, became Colby’s first transfer student from Howard University in his hometown of Washington, D.C.

“I wasn’t getting the college experience,” he explained. “Rural Waterville would be an opportunity for me to learn something new. I like the opportunity to experience difference.” He says he’d like to see cultural awareness stressed at the College 12 months a year.

Associate Director of Admissions Roland Allen recognizes that Colby traditionally has attracted people from the Northeast who are interested in the outdoors but says that the College appeals to urban minorities outside the area and from as far away as Chicago and Los Angeles. He thinks its location does not deter interest in the College—if only because minority students are willing to take risks.

“The idea of Colby outweighs the isolation,” said Allen, a native of Mobile, Ala., who came to Colby from southern California and says he tired of the traffic there and enjoys the Maine winters. He says the students he speaks to are impressed with the theater and with the number of clubs. They like the idea that they can join things, he says, and the College has just about everything a student could want. They like a community they can get involved with. They like community service.

“They see support in the environ-
ment," he said. "They see us as a casual place, but they find that comfortable. Isolation gets overcome."

"We're going to hide the fact we're in the middle of Maine?" asked Bill Higgins '93, president of Stu-A last year. "That's your selling point! We're not Bates or Bowdoin or Harvard or Boston University or Notre Dame. We're Colby."

Higgins says the only real complaint he heard about Colby's isolation is that "we can't be more diverse because of where we are." But that's not the answer, he said. "Maine offers the same experience to everyone. It's who takes advantage of it. What does it matter where you're from? You have to go into it with an open mind."

Higgins says he came to Colby from Hingham, Mass., largely because of the rural atmosphere. And Maine grew on him, he says, especially the fishing. He says he never thought he'd find himself taking a drive just to see leaves turning.

And how far away is Colby, really, he wonders, when Portland is a miniature Boston, when you can have lunch in Boston and Bangor has restaurants and malls?

Roland Allen's answer—Colby is pretty far away when it takes him all day to get back from Los Angeles—is given by those who find the two-hour trip from the Piscataqua River bridge in Portsmouth an empty ride. But some people, parents in particular, Allen says, are interested in the safety offered by the College's rural location. To some, Colby can't be far enough away. Kareem Poyta was going to transfer after his first year, then decided to return to the College for his sophomore year after there were shootings and gang violence near his home in Chicago.

Colby receives 200 transfer applications a year, according to Kopp, but usually enrolls only 12 to 20 transfer students because the College doesn't have a lot of openings. Not many students transfer out. Like Poyta, who will attend Iowa State University this fall to study chemical engineering, transfers go to larger state universities, to Brown or Penn or to inner-city schools like Colby he'd been in Maine. Many of his trips were taken with the Outing Club, which he served as president for two years before his graduation in May. What appealed to him is Maine's "you can't get there from here" image. The Scituate, Mass., native says it's different from his home state—more of a working-man's state, with the paper mills and fishing.

"There's a rough edge to it," he said. "It's hard to explain. But it's there."

On club trips he made a point of exploring that edge of Maine by bushwhacking to the Allagash ice caves, hiking the Appalachian Trail, biking, canoeing, kayaking and scuba diving off the coast. He says it's great to watch people get out on trips, leave behind the academic demands of Colby and face new problems, like supplying basic necessities.

But Jensen says that outdoor recreation at Colby doesn't need to be as organized or as group-oriented as the Outing Club's trips. He encouraged people to take advantage of the chance to spend a fall afternoon in the apple orchards or to borrow snowshoes or skis from the club. His main goal, Jensen says, was to get students off campus and off the beaten track because there's so much to see in the state.

A geology major who studied in the Mojave Desert, at the Bermuda biology station, on Baffin Island in the Arctic and in Mexico's Sonora Desert, Jensen said, "You can't beat what's right here in Maine. Colby's perfectly located—an hour from Camden, 75 minutes from the Bigelow Range and from Portland. You've got the art museums and the mountains—the best of both worlds."

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Musicians as diverse as the Portland String Quartet (above), REM, Phish and Jimmy Cliff augment the list of performances by campus-based ensembles such as the Colby Chorale and Collegium Musicum.
Walking across his yard on the way to a dinner party one evening two years ago soon after he arrived in Waterville, novelist Richard Russo encountered a rabid raccoon.

"The first cop that came had nothing but his hip revolver, which was a .357 Magnum, which he declined to use on a raccoon," Russo said. "So they sent out for a shotgun. The guy who had the shotgun was in Fairfield or something, so it took forever. Right in the middle of dinner there's a knock on the door, and they said, 'We're going to do it now;' so we're sitting there in the middle of this dinner conversation waiting for the BOOM of the shotgun, which finally came. About 10 minutes later—nobody's going to the window to see if the cop car's gone—there's another knock on the door. It's the cop, who says, 'Excuse me. Do you have a broom?'

Russo says he thought that when he got home he should get all of this down on paper for use in a future novel or story, but of course the next day he realized that there was absolutely no reason to write any of it down.

"You're going to forget a rabid raccoon and an exploding shotgun in the middle of a dinner party and a request for a broom! You're not going to forget that," he said. "Or if you do, you're going to replace it with something even better or some detail that is even more absurd."

In Mohawk, The Risk Pool and the recently published Nobody's Fool (Random House, 1993), Russo demonstrates similar narrative instincts about life both grim and zany in small towns in upstate New York—places that he says have their origins in his own boyhood hometown of Gloversville, 25 miles northwest of Albany and a few miles from Saratoga.

"I'm one of those people who does believe that place is character," Russo said. "All of the [20th-century] emphasis has been on the interior life of a character, and very often the first line of a story will be interior, what somebody thought or felt. So I usually spend quite a bit of time when I teach fiction suggesting to people that place cannot be separated from character and setting cannot be separated from character and that the proper place to begin is outside. You hope to end up inside."

Russo's solid brick house in Waterville is one testament to
the notion that place is character. Russo, who grew up in a family that had no car and had never sent any member to college, earned a Ph.D. at Arizona University and taught for five years at Southern Illinois University. In 1991, after he had enjoyed critical and financial success with The Risk Pool and because of his admiration for Colby’s writer-professor Ira Sadoff and the College’s creative writing program, Russo was lured from Illinois to teach fiction writing and literature at the College one semester each year.

Russo says he still feels like a small-town boy. He appears unfazed by the success of his third novel, which seems to have placed him on the cusp of a grand career.

Nobody’s Fool is the sort of novel that critics call sprawling. The action moves at a leisurely pace, directed by a wise and good-natured narrator who is apt to pull a punch as hard one on the typical eccentricities of the town of North Bath. The low and the sensational, the odd detail and the idiosyncratic gesture or habit that accumulate to create the character of this recognizably regional community are reminiscent of Russo’s favorite writers, Twain and Dickens.

“I think the most important thing for me is scope,” said Russo, who believes that the emphasis of 20th-century fiction on “interior” has led to an emphasis on “depth.”

“If you asked a lot of students who begin writing fiction, ‘If you had the chance to go far out or in deep in your fiction, what would you rather do?’ I think that the conventional wisdom is that you want to go in deep. ‘Depth’ is something that is a ‘good word.’ In the 20th century you compress everything, and it has to stand for the rest.

“In terms of paintings, the 19th-century novel is the mural. In a wide George Eliot and Dickens were not afraid to look upon the world in its entirety. No one had taught them yet that they shouldn’t see it all and didn’t have the right to tell us what it was like, and so they just assumed that they did have the right. They didn’t see any reason why their imaginations shouldn’t be large enough to encompass great portions of their society, and so they tended to look at things through a wide-angle lens, and they were not afraid of the objective world or of pretending to the whole notion of objectivity and being able to perceive what’s out there and record it accurately and imaginatively. I like the big, I like the wide angle, I like scope, and I like trying to look out upon the world and not be afraid of it or intimidated by it or even in the notion that it’s arrogant somehow to re-

**The “Tender, Messed-up People” of Nobody’s Fool**

By E. Annie Proulx ’57

If ever time travel is invented, let Richard Russo be first through the machine to bring back a true account. No one writing today catches the detail of life with such stunning accuracy.

Russo’s third novel, Nobody’s Fool (Random House, 1993), is a rude, comic, harsh, galloping story of four generations of small-town losers, the best literary portrait of the backwater burg since Main Street. Here is a masterly use of the wisecrack, the minor inflection, the between-the-lines meaning. Heavy messages hang under small-talk like keels under boats. Russo’s pointillist technique makes his characters astonishingly real, and gradually the tiny events and details coalesce, build up in meaning and awaken in the reader a desire to climb into the page and ask for a beer.

The setting for Nobody’s Fool, as for Russo’s two critically acclaimed earlier novels, Mohawk (1986) and The Risk Pool (1988), is upstate New York. The depressed town of Bath is any of a thousand other towns past their best days: a sag in the landscape with high unemployment, a greasy spoon, a few bars, a bank, an auto-parts and-used-car lot. To Clive Peoples Sr., the long-dead coach and driver-ed instructor who lurches through the story like Quasimodo in a letter sweater,
port on its hugeness and on its complexity."

Russo's wife, Barbara, returns home from her job as secretary of Colby's Music Department and sits beside him on the couch while the Russo daughters, Emily, 13, and Kate, 11, mill about in the kitchen. As her husband talks about The Risk Pool, Barbara Russo smiles and rolls her eyes, maybe because she's lived with the creation of that world of magnitude and scope. "I actually thought when I started writing it that it might even be a novella or a short novel," Russo said, "with a simple straightforward story line, no point of view shifts, a father, a son, a mother who's a secondary character—and just let 'em go at it over a period of however many years. Then all these other characters started turning up. Suddenly the mother's got a lawyer, and the father's got a best friend, there's an aunt down the street and there's a boy that Ned is going to school with. And I'm back looking at a mural again!"

Although Russo sees certain similarities between Maine and upstate New York, memory supplies the familiar characteristics and customs of New York. Invention makes up the rest.

"I make use of a place most—and most effectively—when I'm not there," Russo said. "When I was writing Nobody's Fool...everything in the world was represented, somehow, right where they lived," and this is how Russo plays the card.

Small towns digest the talented and the able. Russo writes of the ones who stay behind, caught in invisible economic nets like gasping fish, parceling out the few jobs and mates among each other and trading both around from time to time. No one has any money, and if some windfall drops from the lottery, poker or horse tree, it is just luck, and the money, like the luck, is evanescent.

The story revolves around Sully, regarded by most Bath residents as nobody's fool. The 60-year-old son of Big Jim, a long-dead brutal drunkard, Sully cannot get over being his father's son. Every time he passes the cemetery he throws his father the finger, and he lets the house he has inherited from him fall into ruin as a fine filial insult. Big Jim's most sickening deed—which keeps bobbing up in the story like a corpse in a river—was to cause a young boy's emplacement on a fence, then, through con-artist blather, persuade the horrified townspeople that he was the victim, in danger of losing his employment for just doing his job.

Sully has a hugely swollen injured knee but takes pleasure in defying pain. We start to know him when single-handedly, without the aid of his dim-witted, reeking friend Rub Squeers, he loads concrete blocks onto his beat-up truck. Withstanding affliction—even seeking it out—counts for much with Sully. The overloaded truck sinks into the mud and Sully has to hitchhike home as housewives driving grocery-laden station wagons pass him by:

"These housewives... concluded, despite the fact that there was no prison within a hundred-mile radius, that the man must be an escaped convict, a murderer surely, who had spent the night in the marsh to escape the dogs. Either that or he was a premature burial from the nearby cemetery who had clawed his way out of his casket and up through the black earth and into the air. Where most hitchhikers at least attempted to look friendly, or failing that, pitiful, this one looked just plain dangerous. Something about the way he held out his thumb suggested that the fist attached to it might contain a live grenade."

Although Sully, "...a lonely, stubborn, unlucky man," seems always "...looking for a car to hit head on," he is also irreverent, tough, companionably close to his bad luck and—the other side of the gambling coin—often fired with unwarranted optimism: he has grit and awesome stamina, a sense of humor, a sense of self. His main virtue is his ability to endure, to
basically what you're proving to people is that you didn't use your imagination. I would be much more frightened of the implications of that than of the possibility that I remember something mistakenly or that the way I remember it put a slant on it for some reason or another that may not correspond to literal truth. I don't worry about that at all."

The American small town has been represented by some writers as stultifying, bleak and blighted. Others have viewed it as a Golden Age pre-industrial paradise. Russo feels he comes down somewhere in the middle between denunciation and adulation. Of Nobody's Fool he said, "It's small-town life held up to, if not ridicule, at least a comic eye about the way little things tend to consume people in small towns sometimes because there are no big things to consider."

Having made small towns the butt of comedy, he enjoyed the fact that he was to begin a 19-city book tour this summer by visiting Saratoga—which comes in for much of the humor in Nobody's Fool. But he says he doesn't worry about the reaction tried to write honestly you shouldn't feel like you've done anybody wrong or you've done serious disservice to anybody or you've told horrible lies that are going to hurt people."

Reviews of Nobody's Fool have been positive and bear out the publisher's belief that the new book will be a best seller. At a book signing session in June, Russo shares a laugh with Leslie Tane '93, a student in his creative writing class at Colby, and her mother, Jill Tane.

ride through disaster on wry wit. If, by some peculiar shake of Fate's dice, there is no helping of broken glass on his plate, he is not beyond smashing some up.

The story is peopled with a side show of memorable characters: the druggist who dispenses experimental painkillers from his glove compartment; the father-in-law with the breathing problem, something of a fixture in Russoland; lucky Carl Rorebuck, who doesn't see that his money, beautiful wife and golden touch is nothing but a prolonged roll of the comic dice; a hot and cold priest duo; a punch-up tyke; Sully's occasional lover, the long-suffering Ruth, whose timing is always off; the abrasive and abusive Janey (Ruth says she's Sully's daughter) and her idiot-savant kid; and the alternating Greek choruses of all-night poker players, bartenders and short-order cooks. Smart old Beryl Peoples, for 40 years a teacher, is the cement of the story. At 80 she is an authority on human nature, the voice of reason in this tilted pinball game view of life.

In all of Russo's novels his creative territory is staked out around the primary human relationship—child and parent. In Nobody's Fool these complex and painful connections never mature and never end, not with age, not even with death; and he shows us again and again that the seed of the adult is in the child. Most of the children are in their 60s with children and grandchildren of their own, and their parents are in their 80s and 90s or dead. The grating antipathies are never resolved.

We shift back and forth from Sully and his dead father to Sully's own unloved son, Peter, a failed university teacher who doesn't understand the nature of luck, and Peter's sons, timorous Will and the little bully, Wacker. Cass, of Hattie's Lunch, hates and wishes her mother would die so he can move out west and start being happy. But when the old woman is killed by the cash registers she loves, Cass staggered with displacement. Beryl Peoples has always liked Sully more than her own resentful and hungering son Clive Jr., who is almost 60 before he gets a taste of the wild honey, and then only by absconding with bank funds, driving a Lincoln with a broken axle, taunting a cop and thinking, as he veers loosely over high-speed roads, "... that he was neither in nor out of control" and reflecting that at last this "... was what it felt like to be Sully."

The relationships between men and women in Nobody's Fool are as flawed as those between children and parents. It is not only the absence of love (never there, burned out or distorted)
But Russo has learned the virtues of an even keel.

"Before Mohawk was published, there was a very long period of time when my life as a writer was a life of rejection," he said. "People were sometimes saying directly that I didn't write very well and sometimes saying it indirectly just by virtue of the rejection slip."

He cites a recent incident relayed by his literary agent, who had lunch in New York with an editor from a major publishing house. The agent was trying to sell the editor what he described as a very good novel by a first novelist.

"Well," said Russo, quoting the agent, "what do you think about Jane Doe's book?" and she said, 'Oh gosh, I guess it's okay, but I didn't really like it very much. How come you never give me any writers like Richard Russo to read?' He said, 'I not only give you writers like Richard Russo to read, I gave you Richard Russo to read, and you rejected it.' She was stunned. She said 'No!' and he said, 'Yes, you rejected Mohawk.'"

Russo says he has never paid too much attention to good reviews. When the inevitable bad ones appear, he says, he is then justified in not taking much heed of them, either.

"What good reviews amount to," he explained, "is an enormous relief. When you get good reviews, let's face it, they validate. It's like somebody punching your parking sticker that says you have a right to park here for your next book. You've been validated, you have a right to be here, and you're much less likely to have the kind of self-doubt that can in fact paralyze a writer. So the good reviews have the effect of saying to the writer, 'Yeah, go ahead. Write another one. You're okay, kid. Keep doing this.' You haven't robbed the world of a farmer or an electrician."

Russo says that when he comes back from his book tour he might "take a flyer at a book that's much darker." He can't tell whether the book he's already 200 pages into is more urgent than the book he hasn't even begun yet.

"The book that I haven't begun, of course, is pure," he said. "Right now it's as perfect a book as it will ever be. It's that first word where the problem begins. The first word sets a writer on a voyage of discovery. And it's a reader's writer who says, 'I try to write like I read, see what happens next.'"

Autographed copies of Nobody's Fool are available from the Colby Bookstore.

that tortures but also the burden of too much love: Sully's ex-wife, who sobs in his arms that she hates him, pesters and whips her father and her son with her fretful affection. Only with the fourth generation, Sully's timid and frail grandson, Will, does there seem a chance that 60 years of neglect-fired hate may shift into a different gear.

Russo's interest in affliction and suffering invites comparison of his work with that of Russell Banks and Andre Dubus, though Russo capers away, with self-biting humor, from resolutions of atonement, redemption or expiation. In Nobody's Fool the random hand of chance is everything, and the best that can be hoped for in the end is a shift in luck. It's all crazy, anyway. No one can tell which way the needle will jump. A brief exchange between Sully and his dying lawyer, Abraham Wirfly, gives us a glimpse of the direction.

"Now tell me. What'd Barton want with you this morning?"

"Sully snorted. 'He wanted to know about the day my old man spiked that kid on the fence.'"

"Wirf nodded thoughtfully. '... What'd you tell him?'"

"Nothing,' Sully said. 'That it was an accident.'"

"Wirf nodded."

"Which was a lie. He shook the fence until the kid lost his grip and fell.'"

"'You saw him?'"

"'My brother did.' Sully grinned. "All I saw was the kid hanging there by his jaw with the spike sticking out of his mouth.'"

"Wirf took off his glasses and rubbed his eyes. 'It's a wonder we aren't all insane.'"

"'We are,' Sully said, getting up from his stool. His conviction surprised him. 'I believe that.'"

After the last sentence is read and the book put away, the reader continues to see Russo's tender, messed-up people coming out of doorways, getting into cars, lurching through life. And keeps seeing them because they are as real as we are.

E. Annie Proulx received the 1993 PEN/Faulkner award for her novel Postcards. Her review is reprinted from The Chicago Tribune with permission.
On a sticky morning in the White House press office earlier this summer, David Leavy '92 already had his suit jacket off in deference to the combination of rising temperatures and steady activity.

He had arrived at 6:45 a.m. to scan half a dozen newspapers for clues as to the questions that might arise at the daily White House press briefing. Now, several hours later, as he put a Tylenol bottle back into his desk drawer (next to the aspirin bottle), he grabbed a telephone headset off his desk to take a call.

"Dave Leavy," he said, the headset still en route to his ears. "Hey buddy, how are you?" On some calls Leavy's next line would be, "Can I call you right right back?" but this one seemed important. Still, throughout the call he stayed in motion—the fact that he wears a headset means Leavy isn't restricted by a phone cord, and both of his hands stay free. He checked the messages on his computer, signed for a courier delivery, filed some papers and carried on a conversation in his office with hand gestures.

Thirty feet away, in the corridor between the briefing room and the Oval Office, Hillary Rodham Clinton was locked in conversation with public relations guru David Gergen. Around the corner in the briefing room itself, reporters and photographers marked time with card games and banter, telephone calls, junk food and machine coffee, waiting for the briefing that Leavy and his colleagues were preparing.

Leavy wrapped up his phone conversation, took off the headset and noticed Maura Eliason of National Public Radio sitting by his desk, waiting for an interview with his boss, White House Press Secretary Dee Dee Myers. "Hey, you got a haircut," Leavy said. "It looks good." Eliason, who explained that she went home to see her mother for the weekend and got a trim there, couldn't resist a gratuitous poke at the chief executive's recent $200 haircut by Christophe.

When the door to Myers's office opened, Leavy managed to sneak in with a few questions before the NPR interview. "It's kind of slow today," Leavy observed, back at his desk. But with a Supreme Court nomination anticipated, that was likely to change, he promised. "It'll start heating up," he said, obviously relishing the prospect. "We'll start getting some juice."
For Kathy McKiernan (left), David Leavy and Cassie O'Neill, the road from Colby to Washington went straight through Little Rock—all worked on the Clinton campaign, then on the transition team—and all ended up at the White House.
Perhaps no college is better represented than Colby in the young corps of White House staff assistants. Kathy McKieman ’91, a colleague of Leavy in the press office, sits just off the briefing room. Over in the east wing, Kathleen “Cassie” O’Neill ’91 coordinates the interaction between the House of Representatives and the White House.

The youthfulness of the Clinton staff has not been lost on the press. When two sixth graders attended a briefing in June, reporters couldn’t pass up the chance to needle Leavy about it. “Are these new members of the communications staff?” asked one wag. “Is this going to raise the median age in the press office?”

“Some of us are young, but so were people in the Republican administration. They had 12 years of seasoning before they left,” Leavy said.

All three of Colby’s White House insiders take the jibes in stride. “The fact of the matter is, it’s a job,” O’Neill said. “You’re going to have good weeks and bad weeks—days you’d like to quit and days you feel like you could do it forever.”

Working alongside the likes of reporters Andrea Mitchell and Wolf Blitzer, White House officials such as Dee Dee Myers and David Gergen, powerful Congressional leaders like George Mitchell and Bob Dole—and even Bill and Hillary Clinton—is just business as usual, the trio agreed. But being able to accept it that way is not the same as being jaded or blasé, according to Leavy.

“We’re all so appreciative to be here,” he said. “You go home at the end of the day and you say, ‘Wow, I did some pretty amazing stuff today.’ We’re so lucky—it’s such a rare experience that we’ve lived.”

“As I rush around trying to take phone calls and make meetings I forget sometimes that I’m spending my time with U.S. senators and representatives,” said O’Neill. “You have to check in with yourself periodically.”

On a Tuesday morning this summer, O’Neill, 23, chatted with the White House guard at the west lobby entrance as she waited for a delegation from Capitol Hill to arrive. Having spent the previous day helping to arrange the meeting between President Clinton and the Congressional leaders, she now was escorting the members of Congress into the Oval Office. “Good morning,” said as Senator George Mitchell stepped out of his limousine. “How are you?”

With similar greetings and some casual chitchat, she proceeded to meet and escort, among others, senators Alan Simpson and Bob Dole and representatives Tom Foley, Newt Gingrich and Richard Gephardt up the driveway and in to see the president.

A colleague who passed her in the driveway asked if she needed any help. “No,” O’Neill replied. “It’s just the leadership. (The “just” was meant to signify that the entire Congress wasn’t coming, so she could handle her duties alone, not that it was just the leadership, ho hum.)

O’Neill’s responsibilities in the Legislative Affairs Office, where she is one of three staff assistants who work with the House, are primarily in scheduling and logistics. Besides coordinating visits by members of Congress for various events and meetings, she prepares briefing materials—who is coming, when they last saw the president and what they talked about. At events with large crowds, Clinton needs to know who from the Hill actually showed up so he can acknowledge their attendance. O’Neill prepares that list for him.

When no visits or events are taking place or being arranged O’Neill might spend the whole day working on a research project or at another task. “The job changes every day. That’s what’s nice about it,” she said.

McKieman, who turned 25 in May, is an industrious but quiet presence in the press operation. In her small office and out in the reception area television monitor Cable News Network nonstop. On a Monday morning in June, about half of the stories in the rotation were directly from the west wing or had threads back to the White House. As a tape showed the president on his way to a memorial service for Robert F. Kennedy, she pointed to the screen, indicating the camera’s point of view. “That’s where we are,” she said. “We’re the staff that has to keep the [press] pool under control.”

Reflecting on her assignment of the night before, McKieman described accompanying Clinton to Kennedy’s grave in Arlington on the 25th anniversary of his assassination. “It was just a very moving ceremony,” she said. “Particularly for me, being Boston Irish Catholic.”

“That’s one of the things about working here,” she added. “To see Ted Kennedy walking around gives you a sense of the history of the place.”

As a story and graphic on NASA’s space station program flashed on the screen, McKieman took a call from NASA’s public in-

Cassie O’Neill ’91 works in the Legislative Affairs Office, where she helps schedule Clinton’s meetings with Congressional leaders such as Alan Simpson (above).
formation office. Someone there wanted to coordinate the agency's official position with the president's. Next came a call on the Small Business Loan Refinancing Act. Money for the program had initially been part of Clinton's economic stimulus package, and now the program was broke and the loan process stalled. Someone was looking for an update.

At 11:30, McKiernan passed through a doorway and traded the relative peace of her office for the somewhat frenzied atmosphere of the briefing room itself. As if trying not to add to the commotion, she hung back near the doorway, keeping a low profile at the edge of the TV lights.

McKiernan is responsible for signaling the end of the recorded portions of press briefings. "Usually briefings are five minutes on-camera, during which the reporters will hammer away," she explained. McKiernan is the one who gives the signal to dim the lights and shut off the audio feed. "That tends to calm things down," she said.

When the briefing ended she waded into the crowd to ask a reporter to clarify a question, then repaired to her cubicle to get the answer.

Jokes from reporters aside, some of the more experienced hands in the West Wing have no reservation about their junior staff members. "I'm surprised at how skilled these younger folks are in general," said 45-year-old Arthur Jones, one of two deputy press secretaries in the White House.

He praised McKiernan's energy, competence and ability to initiate and anticipate. "She can see a situation developing and will go to the right source, make the right phone call, gather the right information—she has great instincts," Jones said. "With the confidence and motivation, it's a great mix. I don’t remember having that kind of confidence in myself when I was 25."

Jones said he isn’t sure that people 10 years older could do these jobs with as much panache as Leavy, McKiernan and O’Neill. He said he’s amazed watching them walk into a meeting between Clinton and, say, Egyptian President Hosni Mubarak, or British Prime Minister John Major or German Chancellor Helmut Kohl. "They just continue working without even blinking," he said.

"These guys are going to be, in 15 or 20 years, the David Gergens of the world—skilled, experienced, creative. That gives me a lot of confidence," Jones said. "If they were 45, as I am, where would the next generation be?" he asked with a shrug.

Asked about Leavy's role, Dee Dee Myers said, "He basically runs my life." Whether it's managing the information that crosses her desk, scheduling and getting her to a meeting, or fitting her family and friends into her daily round of activities, Leavy is responsible. "It's incredible," she said.

"What distinguishes him is his attitude. He's unflinchingly willing to do whatever needs to be done," she said. And, she added, after the longest, most stressful day, he appears bright and early the next morning "with a smile on his face! I've never seen such ability to deal with such a variety of demands in a person so young. And he never gets rattled."

Susan Brophy, deputy director of legislative affairs in the White House, was a consultant to the Clinton campaign. She said she noticed the job O'Neill was doing in the delegate selection effort at the convention and recruited her to work in the White House Legislative Affairs Office based on the skills she saw.

"She really impressed me as a person who could understand what was being accomplished," Brophy said. "You have to move quickly. There's not a lot of time to ask questions about what's going on."

O’Neill was competent, had good political sense, was organized, followed up and had the right personality for the job, Brophy said, adding that in the White House, O'Neill has shown good instincts and foresight and interprets events well.

"The tasks that Cassie does are tremendously important," Brophy said. "When you go ask someone for a vote somewhere down the line it's much easier if they feel they've been treated well by the Legislative Affairs Office."

For the three Coblians, the road to the White House went straight through Little Rock—all of them worked on the Clinton campaign team and then on the transition team. But they all agree with Leavy, who said, "You don't work on a campaign expecting a job later."

Leavy's odyssey to the threshold of the Oval Office is a tale of contacts,
confidence and chutzpah. Backing a winner from the early stages of the primaries was one key to his ascent, but his willingness to take risks was critical too.

Leavy got his start in politics looking for a way to take a spring semester off from boarding school. His mother told him the Dukakis headquarters was just two blocks from his home in Boston, so he applied for an internship there before the New Hampshire primary in 1988. "That was my first political experience, and I've been a junkie ever since," he said.

He got on the Clinton bandwagon early. He spent his senior-year Jan Plan as the field director for the Clinton campaign in Maine prior to the state's caucuses. It was heady stuff for a college student, running the grassroot effort in Maine with three field offices reporting to him. He got permission to start his last semester courses late so he could work on the campaign through the caucuses in March 1992.

He recalls taking a call from Little Rock that January. "Okay," he was told, "you've got Hillary for a whole day."

He drew up an itinerary for the future First Lady that included six towns in Maine, including a stop in the Heights Community Room at Colby. "There was very low interest. Nobody knew Hillary Clinton from Eve," Leavy said, looking back. "There were barely 50 people there, but she was great."

The first thing Leavy did when he graduated in May was call Arkansas. Things weren't going particularly well for Clinton at that point, and Leavy was told that there weren't any jobs.

His response? "I just packed my bags and went down there."

The receptionist at Clinton headquarters in Little Rock was very cordial. "Who are you here to see?" Leavy remembers being asked.

Since he knew George Stephanopoulos from the Dukakis campaign, he said, "George Stephanopoulos" without really thinking it through.

"So the guy says, 'Great,' and walks me right into Stephanopoulos's office!" Leavy recalled. "Thank God George wasn't there."

When Leavy finally did get a minute with Clinton's communications director, he found the job outlook hadn't changed. "There I was in Little Rock. No job; no place to stay," he said. "I was feeling pretty low."

Prowling the hallways, Leavy ran into Ethan Zindler (a colleague from the Dukakis campaign who now works in the White House) who invited him to "hang the phones" as a volunteer. "Six days later, Dee Dee hired me," Leavy said.

At the same time, McKieman had just burned out in her job as a reporter for a chain of weekly newspapers in the western suburbs of Boston. "The pay was terrible; the hours were long," she said, adding quickly, "Well, I thought the hours were long" (not having had the White House experience for comparison).

She quit and was leaning toward a career in magazines when she decided she'd like to work for Clinton. Not well connected like Leavy, she used her reporter's skills: "I called directory assistance and asked for the Clinton campaign in New York," she said. She tracked down the press operation and told a woman there that she was a reporter who was willing to work for Clinton as a volunteer. "I just really wanted to work on his behalf in some way," she said.

McKieman's life took an unexpected turn when she tried to call a friend in Little Rock the week after the Democratic convention, only to have David Leavy answer the phone. "I had all these things to do, and I wanted to wait a month to go, but Dave said, 'No, come now,'" she said.

Dee Dee Myers hired her at about the time Al Gore was chosen as Clinton's running mate, and McKieman was assigned to work in Gore's press office during the campaign. Then she joined the transition staff in Arkansas and went to Washington for the inauguration, where she learned she had survived the winnowing process and could continue on in the White House.

O'Neill was recruited to work for the campaign's delegate department the day after Super Tuesday in March 1992 through a contact at the Washington law firm where she worked. She says she planned to be with Clinton for a couple
of months at most. That was more than a year ago, and now she wonders how long it will be before she returns to her original plan to go to law school.

Before that fateful invitation she had done some volunteer work for political campaigns "but nothing of any substance," she said. At the Democratic convention she worked behind the scenes with delegates and party leaders, which turned out to be perfect training for her current job—working with Representatives, Congressional leaders and whips.

Perfect training for a job she never expected in a career track she never imagined. And that's not all. "Pretty much my whole family is Republican," said O'Neill, a native of Hingham, Mass.

Assessing where they are and how they got there, Leavy, McKiernan and O'Neill cited several people at Colby who helped them along the way.

It's one thing, government majors O'Neill and Leavy said, to have professors who instilled confidence and encouraged students to get involved. It's another to get that support from professors who have hands-on experience in national political campaigns and White House transitions. Professors Tony Corrado, Sandy Maisel and Cal Mackenzie all brought personal experience to their classes and were able to take the material beyond academic discussions and textbook readings, they said.

McKiernan, an English major who spent her first year spent at Boston University and then transferred to Colby, said Colby English professors had very high expectations and held students responsible for doing their best work. "It gave me confidence in what I was capable of doing," she said, adding that her responsibilities as news editor of the Echo augmented the classroom experience.

When the trio started work on Clinton's transition team, the thread back to Mayflower Hill was reinforced when one of Cal Mackenzie's books showed up on the transition team's reading list. At first, O'Neill said, her supervisor was blase when she mentioned that she had studied with Mackenzie. Soon, however, she was asked if she would please pick his brains—"What else should we read; what should we do about a particular issue?"

"I wouldn't have been able to do what I've done without Colby," said Leavy. Beside working closely with a faculty that was tuned in to politics, he found that the contacts—as well as the intimate scale of politics in Maine—provided unique opportunities, such as his Clinton field director post.

Despite the fact that Clinton's approval was sagging badly, Leavy, McKiernan and O'Neill shrugged off questions about morale. "There were times in the campaign when it was much worse," said O'Neill. "You get used to living under a magnifying glass."

Leavy minimized the day-to-day criticism of Clinton and his staff. "The fact is that America is more engaged. People feel more connected. People want to participate," he said, crediting Clinton for what he described as a new sense of hopefulness in the country.

"People really want to see this president succeed," he continued "I feel very confident this man will be the best president of our lifetime."

Leavy is equally enthusiastic about the adventure he and McKiernan and O'Neill have shared. "We've been on such an incredible ride," he said. "We've seen history unfold before our eyes."

"We're all so appreciative to be here," Leavy says, explaining how he feels about rubbing elbows with VIPs—including President Clinton and Vice President Gore. "You go home at the end of the day and you say, 'Wow, I did some pretty amazing stuff today.'"
Despite Some Grumbling And a Few Unfounded Rumors, Colby's 172nd Commencement Went Off Without a Hitch

By Sally Baker

Joe Rankin, a reporter from Waterville's Morning Sentinel, took a good look around on commencement morning as he wandered into the press area on Miller Library lawn to pick up his credentials. Rankin had been tracking a rumor all week—he'd heard that ACT UP, a group noted for boisterous demonstrations to raise AIDS awareness, was expected to disrupt the day's proceedings. And he wondered: was it his imagination, or were there a few extra police on hand?

There were. After two leading members of the senior class received late-night phone calls from persons claiming to represent ACT UP who said the group planned to protest at Colby, college administrators had huddled with Waterville police and worked out a plan to provide beefed-up security for commencement. Uniformed, off-duty Waterville officers formed a loose cordon around the speaker's platform while others monitored the area from classrooms in the Lovejoy Building.

As it happened, no demonstrators appeared on that fine and breezy Sunday morning, but the threat itself—along with a last-minute drive by some students and faculty members to show their disapproval of the commencement speaker, Senate Minority Leader Bob Dole—gave administrators one last chance to address the Class of '93 about the importance of tolerance.

During a rehearsal for baccalaureate and commencement, Dean of Students Janice Kassman (then Seitzinger) pleaded with seniors to let police handle any ACT UP demonstrators. In his baccalaureate address on Saturday morning, President William Cotter said the College would "not tolerate a disruption" from an outside group.

"We are prepared to handle that," Cotter said. "But the idea of [a] boycott has been expressed, not by outsiders, but by some members within our community. That strikes
me as not only impolite—since Senator Dole is a guest of the College and especially of the seniors whose day it is—but in violation of the most basic understanding of the obligation to listen—particularly in an academic community where our whole purpose is the pursuit of knowledge. . . . Special efforts to seek out contrary opinions and to encourage others to do so is a fundamental obligation of educational leadership, and boycotting speakers—before we have even given them a chance to be heard—seems to me almost as offensive as interfering with free speech itself.”

If anyone did boycott Dole’s speech, the numbers weren’t large enough to notice. Many faculty members and students wore discreet ribbons on their robes to protest Dole’s presence; others sported large, red and white buttons featuring pineapples with lines slashed through them: “No Dole.” (Before he left campus, an amused Dole asked a few people where he could get one, and the next day a staffer in his Washington office called to repeat the request.)

After he was introduced by Cotter, Dole took the podium and, in his first breath, gave an object lesson on why he’s been so successful in politics. “A commencement speaker is like a corpse at a funeral,” he began. “You can’t have the ceremony without one, but nobody expects you to say very much.”

The line got a big laugh, and Dole went on, if not to charm his dissenters, at least to disarm them with his famous sense of humor.

“Senator George Mitchell, my friend and the majority leader, was born and raised in Waterville,” Dole said. “He told me he mowed the lawn right over here, in fact where you’re seated today. His father was a custodian here, and his brother is an assistant basketball coach. From time to time, prior to today, before I got this honorary doctorate, he’s called me ‘Mr. Gridlock.’ But with this degree, I will insist on being called ‘Dr.’ Gridlock.”

With the crowd sufficiently loosened up, Dole launched into the meat of his remarks. First he echoed Cotter’s sentiments of the day before. “I do want to underscore,” he said, “that speaking up on the issues is a tradition here at Colby. And after reading an issue or two of The Colby Echo, I am well aware that some in this class may not totally share my political philosophy. And I have no problems with that. When I was the age of many of the seniors in this class I joined countless other young Americans in journeying to foreign lands to fight for the survival of the right to think and speak as you choose. I think it was worthwhile then, I think it is worthwhile now.”

Dole said that the message he has received from the American people in his travels is clear. “Wherever I go in the country I hear the same thing,” he said. “It’s time for government to make do with what they have, to reduce spending and to stop mortgaging the future of this country.” Like many credit-strapped Americans, he said, the U.S. government has gotten into the habit of spending money it does not have.

After he explained that 14 percent of America’s tax dollars go toward servicing the interest on our $4 trillion na-
tional debt, Dole said, "It's hard to imagine what trillions of dollars really mean, so just let me give you a little example of what you could do with some of that. You could buy an average-size, inground, concrete swimming pool for every homeowner in America; you could pay a 40-hour-a-week, minimum-wage paycheck to every person in the world, pay a year of tuition to Colby for every high school student in America and buy every 1993 college graduate in America a new BMW and a two-week Club Med vacation. And you'd still have more than $3 trillion left."

"The message is simple," he said. "America needs comprehensive, long-term, enforceable deficit reduction to sustain economic growth and to raise your standard of living and that of your children."

But Dole said money to aid the Yeltsin government in Russia would be well spent. "Yes, democracy must be established and nurtured by the Russians themselves," he said. "Yes, there is a limit to what we can do. Yes, other nations must help. But there is no doubt in my mind that America must lead the way.

"Foreign aid has never been popular. It's not popular in my state, it's probably not popular in this state, it's not popular in the states the graduates come from, especially when there are so many problems at home that cry for attention. But because something is unpopular doesn't prevent it from being right. And I happen to believe that assisting [Russia] is right on geopolitical grounds and it's right because it's in our own national interest to prevent a return of totalitarian rule in Moscow, with all the dangers and instability sure to follow."

"What we spend to assist Russian democracy now is but a fraction of what we would have to spend on military hardware if Boris Yeltsin falls victim to the hardliners who get nostalgic every time you mention Josef Stalin," Dole said.

"Class of 1993, I am reminded today of the story told about the great French diplomat Louis Lyautey, who once asked his gardener to plant a tree. The gardener objected that the tree was slow growing and would not reach maturity for a hundred years. The marshal replied, 'In that case, there is no time to lose. Plant it this afternoon.'

"Today," Dole concluded, "a fiscally strong America and a democratically strong Russia may be years away. But we have no time to lose. I urge your generation to lead the way in planting our trees this afternoon."

After the senator spoke, Cotter awarded him an honorary Colby doctorate and also gave honorary degrees to Brian Lamb, chair and CEO of the Cable-Satellite Public Affairs Network (C-SPAN), and David Kearns, former chair and CEO of Xerox Corp. and former deputy secretary of education.

And then it was the 484 graduates' turn to ascend the platform, one by one, and receive their diplomas from Cotter. History
Professor Pete Moss punched the button on his stopwatch as Dean Kasman read the first name, Emilie Louise Abair, and again when she read the last, Jeffrey Louis Zlot. Her time, 44 minutes and 40 seconds, was a new Colby record—and she was bloop-free. This despite a few notable distractions, including the graduation of Andy the seeing-eye dog (along with his friend and “puppy-walker,” Karen Laidley) (see Colby, November 1992), the presence of Streak, a bright green iguana that rode on owner Laurie Girard’s shoulder throughout both baccalaureate and commencement, the meandering toddler’s gait of Christian David Antalics, who helped his mother, Gaynelle Peebles, pick up her diploma, and a visit from a low-flying jet.

The rumor mill on the platform came to life when Gregg Suffredini’s name was called. The story was that Suffredini, a triplet, and his siblings, Mark and Caryn, all were graduating that day from different colleges. “Who didn’t get a parent?” someone asked, prompting a call to Suffredini later.

“No, no,” he said, “my brother Mark and I graduated on the same day. My sister graduated on Thursday of that week.” Suffredini said his father and sister attended Colby’s ceremonies while his mother watched Mark graduate from Lafayette. At Rutgers three days before, Caryn had the whole family, except Gregg, to cheer her on (“It was the middle of Senior Week, and besides, I didn’t have a car,” he said).

How did Gregg feel about not having both of his parents in the audience? “Well, I wish it could have been different, but we knew for eight months that that would be the situation,” he said. “I was prepared for it.”

When the parade of seniors, now graduates, ended, the mortarboards had been tossed in the air, the Bellamy Jazz Band had bowed the new alumni out with a lively “Colonel Bogie March” and Bob Dole was winging his way to a Portland fundraiser—his tight schedule meant that he couldn’t stay for the entire ceremony perhaps no one had more

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Commencement Video Available
Paul Gregoire ’71 of Colby’s Audiovisual Department has produced a video of Commencement 1993 featuring excerpts from the remarks of Bob Dole and Caleb Cook and highlights of the ceremony. Copies are $12 and may be ordered from the Dean of the College, Colby College, Waterville, ME 04901. Please allow several weeks for delivery.
reason to smile than class president Jeff Baron. Months of anxiety about who would address the seniors that morning were over (see Colby, May). Baron had his diploma and a compliment or two from Dole ("He is so persuasive that I've urged him to get into politics—anywhere except the state of Kansas"), and he had played a large role in one of the smoothest commencements ever. A few days later the story of his arduous search for a speaker would go national in The New York Times, and he already was planning a trip to Washington, D.C., for a job interview with Maine's senior senator, William Cohen. Baron's day couldn't have been much better.

But a little help from the right quarters couldn't hurt, either. In the special section reserved for guests of the president, Baron's father, Donald, was seated directly behind Cohen, who holds an honorary Colby degree and attended commencement as one of Maine's most prominent Republicans.

"My dad was out there telling the senator all about me," Baron said, beaming.

"Imagine a Place . . . ."

Excerpts from the remarks of 1993
Senior Speaker Caleb Q. Cooks of Washington, D.C.

"In the fall of our junior year I was an exchange student at Colby from Howard University. Less than one week before classes were starting, I decided I wanted to do something different. I wanted to try something new, to go somewhere I had not been before. I wanted to have the college experience that so many of my friends at Howard were having who were from other parts of the country. I decided to come to Colby. By the way, I was the first student to have ever exchanged to Colby [from Howard]."

"Actually, I was scared, terrified. I knew very little about Colby before I came here. The only thing I knew about Colby was that it was located in Maine somewhere and that I would be part of a minority. But . . . . I made sure that I would learn as much about as many of you as possible, as you have learned about me. Coming here was one of the best moves I have ever made.

"All of you, the senior class, the faculty, the staff, are responsible for my pleasant experience. Imagine a place where most all of the people you meet are friendly. Imagine a place where you are able to have a personal, as well as intellectual, relationship with your teachers. Imagine a place where you have the opportunity to exchange with others who share the world with us. It is our responsibility, as a class, to take everything we learned in and out of the classroom and apply it to our world when we leave Colby."

"But like all schools, Colby has its share of problems. Colby as a community needs to improve its communication skills. Colby as a community needs to knock down the walls and let go of the facades that hinder communication. The lack of communication results in the lack of us understanding each other. . . ."

"Each year we have had the opportunity to learn more about each other. We have become more sensitive to those who share the world with us. It is our responsibility, as a class, to take everything we learned in and out of the classroom and apply it to our world when we leave Colby."
Joye Cottage is not a cottage at all. It's a 20,000-square-foot, 60-room house set on five acres of rolling lawns and landscaped grounds in Arden, S.C. Built in the 1800s, the estate is now the headquarters for Woodward/White, Inc., the company owned by Gregory White Smith '73 and Steven Naifeh.

When the pair bought Joye Cottage three years ago, it had begun its slow descent toward ruin. The roof leaked and local high school kids sneaked in through windows to have late-night parties. But after an extensive renovation project that's nearly complete, the historic structure has (so to speak) a new lease on life.

Which makes it all the more surprising to hear Smith talk, as the house hums with activity, about Joye Cottage's eventual, inevitable collapse. "I know this is a frame house and that it will eventually fall down," he said. "The wisteria will win in the end. But taking something that's nearly in ruins and bringing it back to life is not undercut by the fact that nature will prevail. Death is out there, but that is no reason to compromise what you're doing today, if what you're doing is worthwhile."

It's an appropriate metaphor for Smith's own life. The 41-year-old writer has labored diligently to build a solid foundation for his many interests. His hard work has yielded several best-selling nonfiction books—including a Pulitzer Prize winner—that are reviewed in top-drawer places like Newsweek, The New York Times, and Art in America. He's collaborated with Phil Donahue on an NBC series and companion book and stirred up the legal profession with a guide to the country's best lawyers, and he is working with the Juilliard School to establish a retreat for musicians and composers.

A Pulitzer Winner,

Survivor of a Flirtation with Death,

Greg Smith '73 Is Flying High.
But Smith is well aware of how transitory professional recognition and personal triumphs are in the larger scheme of things. At an age when his peers are fixated on such midlife concerns as mortgages and child-rearing, Smith is wrestling with his own mortality. In 1987, five years into a massive research and writing project on artist Jackson Pollock, Smith woke up with the right side of his face frozen, his mouth unable to form words. A brain tumor that had been partially removed years earlier was growing again, pressing dangerously against nerves and causing facial paralysis.

Panicked, Smith flew to the Mayo Clinic, where doctors told him the tumor had turned malignant and that he had only three months to live. Specialists at Sloan-Kettering concurred. Although Smith had undergone a major craniotomy five years earlier, the relapse marked the first time death seemed imminent. Rather than withdraw into himself, though, Smith’s initial reaction was to fret over unfinished work. “My first thought,” he recalled recently, “was, ‘I have to finish Pollock. Can I do it in three months?’”

As it turned out, Smith did finish the book—the Pulitzer Prize-winning Jackson Pollock: An American Saga (Clarkson N. Potter, 1990). And as the months stretched into years, Smith sought other medical opinions on his tumor and discovered to his great relief that the experts were mistaken in their diagnoses of malignancy (although he did undergo a second craniotomy last year).

Today, Smith sounds matter-of-fact about the near-death ordeal, but it clearly continues to shape his personal and professional life. “I was never a patient person, but nothing teaches patience like recovering from major surgery. It’s like watching grass grow,” he said. “But even though I’m impatient again—I hate to wait in line, and I still get mad at people who waste my time—it’s given me perspective on what’s important.”

Long before Smith’s health problems emerged, he’d proven that he knew how to embrace difficulties and challenges—at least intellectual ones. Reared in Columbus, Ohio, Smith was drawn to artistic and literary pursuits from a young age. His mother, Kathryn, taught him how to type when he was still in grade school, and from that point, he said, “I took off like a house on fire.” By the time he reached high school he was writing hundred-page books, including an archaeological adventure story set in Egypt.

“I realized I didn’t want to be buried with How to Make Love to a Woman as my greatest accomplishment.”

Like many aspiring writers, Smith also served as editor of both the high school newspaper and the school’s literary magazine, and he immersed himself in music and theater groups as well. When it came time to choose a college, Smith wanted a small, liberal arts college where his interests in writing, music and literature could flourish. Colby fit the bill.

As an English major (“It seemed like a good jumping off point,” he said), Smith sought out professors who expected their students to do more than just read the homework assignments and write the required papers. Within the English Department, he discovered Charles Bassett, Patrick Brancaccio and R. Mark Benbow, scholars who “transmitted extraordinary joy about literature and who made you see things in a way you’d never seen them before,” he said. “That’s true in literature as it is with all great art. It’s not just the particular painting or play or piece of music; it’s what that work says about life and other people and the world.”

Smith also led the Colby Eight and studied with Peter Ré in the Music Department and Peter Westervelt in classics. After graduating he traveled in Europe and Turkey on a prestigious Watson Fellowship, comparing Eastern Orthodox and Roman Catholic liturgical chants and Renaissance performance techniques.

Uneasy about his career path, Smith applied to and was accepted by Harvard Law School. But rather than providing him with a continuation of his liberal arts education, law school forced Smith to narrow his focus. While he says he loved being at Harvard, he found law school’s rigid requirements frustrating. It showed him above all else that he didn’t want to practice law.

As fate would have it, one of Smith’s Harvard classmates, Steven Naifeh, was similarly disillusioned with dry casebooks and endless lectures on arcane laws. He and Smith discovered that they shared similar interests and ambitions, and they began a professional partnership and loyal friendship that continues today. (Their company moniker, Woodward/White, Inc., is fashioned from their middle names.) While still in law school, they published their first collaborative work: Moving Up in Style, a how-to guide for young professionals.

“It was a guide for yuppies before the term yuppie was invented,” Smith said. “We wrote about how to find the top restaurants, shop for the right clothes, buy the best records. If nothing else, we can say we were ahead of the curve.”

Other books followed, including Why Can’t Men Open Up? Overcoming Men’s Fear of Intimacy, How to Make Love to a Woman and The Bargain Hunter’s Guide to Art Collecting. With their eye-catching titles and reader-friendly format, these books brought Woodward/White steady income and visibility in publishing and media circles. A 13-part public television series on the Constitution and the Supreme Court cowritten with Archibald Cox led to a meeting with Phil Donahue, who was planning a documentary called...
in 1989, Smith and Naifeh had conducted 1,200 interviews (which translated to 20,000 pages of single-spaced transcripts); had amassed hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of travel and living expenses (“We have phone bills that look like books,” said Smith); and had cut the original manuscript from 2,000 pages to 1,600.

And Smith had suffered his setback. “There were many, many days when I woke up wondering if I would ever be done with the book,” he said. “It was like building the pyramids, one stone at a time. I would spend all morning writing one [usable] paragraph, and then think, okay: how many paragraphs to make a chapter? How many chapters to make a book? But I never thought about quitting. Instead, I would fantasize about what it would feel like to finish.”

As with most of their projects, Naifeh conducted the bulk of the interviews while Smith took the raw material and turned it into compelling prose. As Smith told Mirabella magazine, “Steve’s infinitely the better researcher, as well as an art expert. I’m just a storyteller.”

Though Pollock was their main obsession throughout the decade, they were writing other books to bring in steady income, and the quality of those sideline projects didn’t suffer. The Mormon Murders, a true-crime book about the Mormon Church-related Salt Lake City bombings in 1985, spent 10 weeks on The New York Times best seller list, and their biannual referral guide, The Best Lawyers in America, has been an increasingly healthy source of revenue.

(Smith’s search for third, fourth and fifth opinions about his medical condition prompted Woodward/White to launch The Best Doctors in America series as well. Smith also is considering writing an account of his ordeal.)

When it appeared, Jackson Pollock: An American Saga was hotly debated by art critics and historians. Instead of limiting themselves to discussing the artist’s technique or impact on the art world, Smith and Naifeh showed Pollock in all his imperfect brilliance. An extremely talented—and tortured—alcoholic, Pollock is best known as the leader of abstract expressionism in America. Much had been written about Pollock’s drip technique and his place in contemporary art. But Naifeh and Smith wanted a book that would appeal to broader audiences, not just art historians.

Even though Naifeh, who has written for art periodicals and lectured at the National Gallery of Art, did graduate work at Harvard’s Fogg Art Museum, a few art “experts” denounced the fact that two non-scholars published a nearly 800-page book on such a high-profile figure as Pollock. In a Times book review, Elizabeth Frank blasted the Woodward/White effort as “glib, reckless, off-the-rack psychobiography.” What the average reader couldn’t have known (and the Times didn’t disclose in the author’s bio), is that Frank had herself written a book on Pollock in cooperation with the Pollock-Krasner Foundation, which had tried unsuccessfully to deny Smith and Naifeh access to its archives.

“We stepped on a lot of toes in the New York art world with that book,” said Smith. “There were some very well-connected
people who were not portrayed in a flattering light. The art world is extremely political, so there's no question in my mind that's why we got some negative press in the New York media."

Pollock went on to win the Pulitzer Prize and was one of five finalists for the National Book Award. The honors, Smith said with a laugh, made him feel "massively vindicated. It reminded me of the old cheer that Harvard students would use when their team was behind in the Harvard-Yale game: 'You may be winning, but you still go to Yale!' Well, the Times may have dumped on it, but we still got the Pulitzer."

While Smith admits that some artistic factions continue to dismiss Pollock as a marginal effort, he is convinced it marks a new way of looking at the creative process. "In literary criticism, it's generally agreed that the writer's life and work interact, but that's not the case in art," he said. "I wonder if it is because art, as opposed to literature, is considered to be some kind of perfect thing, a flawless entity unto itself. And that you tarnish or pollute that pureness if you talk about how the artist's broken love affair or homosexual urges may have affected the artistic process. But I think the art history community will sooner or later have to succumb to the reality that artists are people and not just art-making machines."

Smith says the Pollock experience opened his eyes to the down side of the art world, but he hasn't turned his back on its pleasures. He and Naifeh have acquired an impressive collection of artwork, including 19th-century bronzes, paintings from the Ashcan School, Far Eastern sculptures and Persian rugs. His latest purchase, a 19th-century marble bust, "isn't really from the period or style I collect," he said, "but I just think it's a particularly beautiful piece."

About the time Pollock came out, Smith and Naifeh were trying to escape from New York, where they'd lived for almost 10 years. At Sotheby's one day, Smith wandered away from the art auction into the real estate section. He came across a brochure for Joye Cottage, the former Whitney-Vanderbilt Estate located in a genteel city about an hour's drive from Columbia.

"I didn't even know where Aiken, South Carolina was," Smith said. "But we were so eager to get out of New York that we worked to make it happen. When we bought it, it was in terrible condition. It was structurally sound but cosmetically a disaster. One person told us we'd be better off calling in a bulldozer."

Using the renovation process as a starting point, Smith plans to write a book combining several themes: the transition from New York to a sleepy, Southern town, the stops and starts involved in restoring a historic house and the history of the Whitney family. In addition, his company is working with the Juilliard School on a series of concerts at Joye Cottage that will be taped for broadcast on public television.

Also on Smith's agenda are two more true crime books. The first, Final Justice, chronicles the story of a Texas multimillionaire who was twice acquitted of murder and, despite FBI videotapes showing him paying a hit man, of solicitation of murder. A Death in the Family, set in Georgia, explores the double life of a brilliant, young nuclear engineer. The "perfect son" of an upper middle class, church-going family, he was arrested and charged with multiple murders and rapes. Woodward/White had his full cooperation—and that of his parents—for the book.

There's even talk of another major art biography. "We're thinking about Van Gogh," Smith said. "It would be very different from Pollock, because it would be all secondary rather than primary research. And Van Gogh was quite expressive—he wrote letters and kept journals—whereas Pollock kept everything to himself."

Smith, a College overseer, still travels to Maine occasionally—most recently to give the commencement address at Waterville High School last spring. He received the College's Distinguished Alumnus Award in 1992.

Although he doubtless feels some urgency to continue to push himself professionally, Smith says he is satisfied with the way his life has turned out. "There was a time when I never thought I'd turn 40," he said. "So when people ask me if I'm afraid of dying, I have to say no.

When friends ask him what he thinks happens after death, Smith tells them he does not believe in an afterlife. "If this is all just a prelude, just some crazy overture, it means so much less," he said. "The day would be less beautiful, the sky would be less blue, the sun would be less bright, if all this is just Act I. But, on the other hand, if this is it, everything becomes much more intense. If you live your life waiting for some future event, you will never live your life."

Bridget Booher is features editor of Duke Magazine in Durham, N.C.
Roney Williams Reinvests in His College

~ By Earl Smith ~

In the early 1950s, Ralph S. “Roney” Williams and the late President J. Seelye Bixler took on extra assignments as teachers in Colby’s adult education program. Williams taught investments and Bixler, religion. Bixler liked to boast that the curriculum offered security in this world and the next.

As an architect of Colby’s security, Williams teamed with Bixler and President Robert E. L. Strider II to help lead Colby to a sound financial footing and to educational stardom.

At a dinner for Williams on Homecoming Weekend in 1972, Bixler said that what made the teacher-administrator so valuable to the College was “his ability to make its body function without losing sight of its soul.”

As bold evidence of Bixler’s assessment—as if further evidence were needed—Williams has recently given Colby a charitable remainder unitrust valued in excess of $178,000. The fund will establish the Ralph S. Williams Scholarship for students from the Good Will Hinckley School in nearby Hinckley, Maine, to attend Colby. Williams prepared for college at the school and for years served on its board of trustees and, without pay, as treasurer.

“Those students at Good Will are all needy youngsters,” he noted, “and they would not be able to attend college at all were it not for scholarship help.”

Williams was in charge of disbursing Colby scholarships in the days before the College had a full-fledged financial aid office, and he knew the importance of aid—especially for Maine students, who generally come from lower-income families.

“Colby’s greatest need in the coming years,” Williams said in a recent interview, “is for endowment to support faculty salaries and student financial aid.”

Throughout his Colby tenure, Williams admired Maine students and was particularly mindful of their needs. He often cited their extraordinary achievements, both in and out of class, to colleagues. “Maine kids represented only 16 to 18 percent of the student body in my day,” he said, “but it was not unusual to have Mainers comprise a quarter of the Dean’s List.”

Williams and his first wife, Barbara Howard, who died in 1985, both graduated in Colby’s Class of 1935. After graduate school at New York University, he began a five-year hitch with the U.S. Navy, where he rose to the rank of lieutenant commander. He returned to Colby in 1946 as an instructor in business administration and a year later became assistant to Bixler.

In 1959, Williams followed the late Arthur Galen Eustis as both administrative vice president and Herbert E. Wadsworth Professor of Administrative Sciences, posts he held until his retirement in 1972.

During his 35 years of service he wore many other hats as well. Early in his career he supervised Roberts Union and served as director of adult education and the fledgling summer programs. He was chair of the Department of Administrative Sciences for a term and was secretary of the corporation from 1960 until he retired.

Today, former students and colleagues remember Williams best as vice president and as a teacher—especially of a popular course in investments. He taught every year and, because of the press of administrative responsibilities, met his investments class in the evening at home.

“The word got out that Barbara served a different dessert every week,” he recalled. “We had to turn students away.”

To be sure, students were turned away. But—Barbara’s fine cooking aside—the popularity of his course had more to do with the opportunity to sit with a master and discuss the contemporary economic scene, using The Wall Street Journal as a text.

Doug Schair ’67, vice chair of Life Re Corporation, a $1 billion life reinsurance company in Stamford, Conn., remembers the course well. It was, he said, “the least publicized and most practical course offered in my four years at Colby.”

Schair, who took the investments class as a precursor to later study at the Harvard Business School, praises Williams’s “engaging and challenging” method of instruction and credits the course with “planting the seed of a business career that would overcome my interest in law.”

Following his retirement, Williams served two terms on Colby’s Board of Trustees and, over the past two decades, has served as trustee or director of eight Maine corporations. He also has returned to campus often for special events, including his grandson Rob Carbone’s graduation in May.

Williams’s Colby honors include the Alumni Council’s Colby Brick and an honorary doctorate, both awarded in 1972.

Once, after his retirement, he complained that he was receiving multiple copies of this magazine in the mail at home. Such duplication was not unusual in the days before wiser computers, but no one was surprised by this reaction from a man whose frugality with Colby funds was legendary. And if any one name might confound the mailing system with its multiple categories of ties to Colby, that name is Ralph S. Williams.
Fivey Years on the Run

By Robert Gillespie

By the time all 650 entrants were lined up at the start of the Patriots Day 5-mile race in Portland, just about all of them knew that the runner wearing the Colby singlet was Philip Boyne '46. They'd seen the Maine Sunday Telegram feature article about the 1943 race, when 18-year-old Boyne, running with three of his White Mule track and cross-country teammates, finished eighth in a 13-man field. Now, 50 years later, still trim and wiry at 68, Boyne had come from California for the 64th annual race, one of the oldest in the East. The plan this time was to team up with his son, John.

In a sport with a high injury and burnout rate, anyone still running after 50 years can be considered a legend.

"He's the person I always looked up to as a role model. I grew up admiring his values and his drive," said John Boyne, a 45-year-old stockbroker with Merrill Lynch in Portland. "He's done everything himself, he had nobody to help him. He's been a great example for me."

Philip Boyne came to Colby from Houlton, Maine, where his father was a laborer. Interested in chemistry and zoology, he went straight into a pre-dental course, then headed off after two years to Tufts University School of Dental Medicine and a D.M.D. in 1947. He served in the Army while at Tufts; the academic program he followed was a specialized Army course, and when the program was eliminated toward the end of World War II, he was allowed to finish his service obligation in the Navy. He stayed on when offered surgery training in 1949, eventually spending 20 years in the Navy, including tours in Korea and Vietnam and service on three different ships. He spent 1964 on an aircraft carrier caring for 3,000 pilots and 1,000 other personnel in Vietnam. Immediately after the Tet offensive in 1968 he was sent to the Navy hospital in Da Nang to treat facial wounds and set up a maxillofacial place for the wrong reasons"—Boyne says his experience proved useful in treating injuries in the civilian world such as automobile accident trauma and gunshot wounds.

His Navy career included a stint in oral surgery research at the Naval Medical Research Institute in Bethesda, Md., where he began his life's work in bone physiology and bone grafting procedures. Today Boyne is a professor of surgery and director of the department of oral and maxillofacial surgery at the Loma Linda University School of Dentistry in California. With over a hundred publications and service in several professional organizations, he has achieved worldwide recognition in his field. In 1982 he was elected president of the American Board of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery. In 1991 he received the H.W. Archer Award, the highest the American College of Oral and Maxillofacial Surgeons can bestow.

Colby honored Boyne with the Distinguished Alumnus Award in 1989. Like others who left the College in good standing during World War II and completed professional degrees, he was awarded his B.A. in 1990. Next year he says he'll take on the duties of class agent, even though his professional commitments still take him running around the world—literally.

"I could write a book on running in the cities of the world," said Boyne, who has presented papers at meetings all over the world. "It's a good way to see the cities. Singapore is the best city in the world to run in—it has well-lit streets and beautiful police protection. It'd be depressing if I didn't run. It perks me up. It's therapeutic."

"He's always done everything well, whether running or in his professional career," said John Boyne. Despite a recent skiing injury and arthroscopic surgery that had the younger Boyne on the sidelines on crutches, he was still part of Team Boyne for the Patriots Day event. The two drove over the Portland course the day before the race, John said, and his father "got his strategy worked out. He's having a good time running. He enjoys whatever he does. He has a really healthy attitude about his work and running."

Race day was sunny in Portland, a perfect 56 degrees, though the runners would buck some headwind in the second half of the loop course. John Boyne predicted that his father's time in the race also would be slowed by the arthritis he's suffered in his lower back in recent years. But 13 years before, when the two started racing together, Philip Boyne was competitive in the 50-59 age group and, John said, could take him in half-marathons and marathons.
“I could always beat him in shorter races, but he has tremendous stamina,” he said. “He’d get in a speed and stay with it. He’d just go forever.”

In a hot summer race after the runners had passed through a sprinkler, John Boyne said, he’d come upon his father’s footprints. Real footprints. Philip Boyne doesn’t bother with running shoes.

“I always run barefoot,” the elder Boyne said. “I save a bit of money that way,” he added, recalling conversations struck up by other runners—“I guess you’re not in the market for high-tech shoes” or “I guess the shoe company tore up your contract,” they’d say. If race day in Portland had been cold or the course icy, he’d have put on mocassins. Instead, he wrapped tape around the balls of his feet.

Of course there’s an explanation. After he had retired from the Navy in 1969 to become chair of the oral surgery division at the UCLA School of Dentistry, Boyne’s training runs on the UCLA track left him hobbling with Achilles tendinitis. In 1975, when he was dean of the University of Texas Dental School, he shucked his shoes after watching the soccer team train barefoot on grass. Running barefoot forced him to stay on the balls of his feet—which is correct form for him, says the tendinitis cleared up. Since then he’s run hundreds of races. Between 1975 and 1986 he completed 33 marathons, including nine at Boston, where he set his personal best of 3:22 in 1979.

“The marathon is a diabolical distance, conceived to break you down,” said Boyne, who once completed six in as many months.

He says he has “really tapered off,” slowed by arthritis. These days he usually notches 25 training miles a week and mainly runs shorter races. He expected a slow time on Patriots Day.

“I finished eighth in 1943,” he said. “I’ll be thankful to finish 800th now.”

At noon, when the gun went off, the runners headed out on a downhill or flat course for the first two and a half miles, then hit headwind as the course rose for a mile and a half and swung back to the finish at the Boys and Girls Club on Cumberland Avenue. Over the last 50 yards, amid applause and cheers from the hundreds of spectators and runners who jogged back to watch others finish, he picked up the pace. In cheering for Boyne, the other runners were applauding an entire career. They knew that with his 600th-place finish and his under-50-minute time, Boyne was giving it no less than he did in 1943. And the bold blue COLBY on his singlet reminded them that he was still on the move 50 years and thousands of miles later.

John Boyne was right. At that moment, when his father glided to the finish amid the applause and the TV cameras and the Portland newspaper photographer, he looked as if he might run forever.

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Times subject to change. Call 207-872-3364 for updated information.
In 1969, as American cities smoldered from disturbances following the assassination of Martin Luther King Jr., as protests over the war in Vietnam reached a crescendo, as American society seemed to teeter on the brink of collapse, Jack Foner came to Colby to fill a one-semester position in the History Department.

Foner’s hiring, though not in itself as momentous as civil upheaval or war, was nevertheless an important moment. What it represented was the end of a peculiar American madness—the anti-communist “witch-hunts” of a decade earlier. Foner, a brilliant scholar, friend of W.E.B. Du Bois and pioneer in African-American studies, was among the first Americans to be blacklisted—he spent nearly 30 years bouncing from job to job, doing what he could to support his family. And although he continued to study and write when he could not teach, Foner’s exclusion from academe couldn’t help but affect his scholarly work.

That may help explain why, at 82, an age when many of his peers have long stopped publishing, Foner is working on a new book on the history of Jews in the American military. Jack Foner may still be trying to catch up to himself.

Foner and his twin brother, Philip, were the sons of Russian immigrants. The brothers put themselves through college and earned Ph.D.’s in American history from Columbia in the 1930s, concentrating on the African-American experience. Both went on to teach history at CCNY.

Then, in 1940, the brothers were accused of being communists by the Rapp-Coudert Commission in New York City. They were subsequently dismissed, along with 60 others, from the CCNY faculty.

“You call it ‘trouble,'” Foner replied to a question about the episode. “Some people could call it ‘honorable experience.’ There was really no evidence to support it. It was just mass hysteria.” Despite his academic credentials, Foner was out of a job.

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He was, however, acceptable to the U.S. Army, and in 1942, following the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, he was drafted. “I remember something my father said,” Foner recalled. “He said, ‘Forget about a job; if you come out alive that will be enough.'”

Foner thought he might get a posting that would put his knowledge of history to good use. The Army thought differently. “I was assigned to be a baker,” he said. Later he was charged with developing and teaching a basic literacy course for illiterate conscripts, since they could only serve in the war if they could read and write.

After four and a half years, Foner received an honorable discharge and returned to New York. “Well, I did come out alive,” he said. “Unfortunately, I still needed a job.”

At that point the anti-communist movement was heating up. The 1950s saw the execution of Ethel and Julius Rosenberg and the McCarthy hearings, which added a host of other academics and entertainers to the blacklist. Still unable to find a position in academia, Foner worked as a comedian and a master of ceremonies and played the drums in a band. But he also kept up his scholarly research and writing. With his background in African-American history and his experience serving alongside blacks in the recently integrated Army, Foner took a particular interest in the history of blacks in the military. And he supplemented his income as an independent lecturer on a circuit that took him to Boston, Philadelphia and New York for speaking engagements.

Trying to maintain a lecture schedule in the summer proved nearly impossible, so during the 1950s Foner took various educa-
circles in New York. Foner invited Du Bois for progressive summer resorts run by New York City-based labor unions. During these years his friendship with W.E.B. Du Bois blossomed. Both blacklisted academics, they operated in the same circles in New York. Foner invited Du Bois to lecture at a summer resort run by the furriers' union. "I knew him and his wife, Shirley Graham, who was an author, as personal friends," Foner said. There is a note of reverence in his voice as Foner recalls conversations with Du Bois, who was born in 1868 and who regaled Foner with stories of meetings with Rutherford B. Hayes, Booker T. Washington and Herbert Hoover. As a performer and entertainment director, Foner also knew and worked with blacklisted singers Paul Robeson and Harry Belafonte. Foner never gave up on his dream of returning to teaching, and finally, in 1969, Colby hired him for a single semester to fill in for a professor who was on sabbatical. After he taught his first course that spring, his students—particularly the African-Americans—clamored for more. Foner proposed a curriculum of four courses covering African-American history from African roots to present times, and department chair Albert Mavrinac bought the package. The single semester led to a one-year visiting professorship and then to a full-time faculty position. "It enabled Colby to become the first New England school and one of the first in the nation to introduce black history," Foner said. And it was one of the few programs introduced voluntarily, before students at other colleges began demanding black studies courses, he added. Foner's courses proved popular over the years as he conveyed to students his passion for history, whether it was the Harlem Renaissance, which he remembered, or Reconstruction. He retired in 1976—when Colby's mandatory retirement age was 65; he hastens to point out—after seven years on the faculty. During his stay he published two books—The United States Soldier Between Two Wars and Blacks and the Military in American History. It wasn't until 1985 that the city of New York's Board of Higher Education (which administers CCNY) adopted a resolution apologizing for the "flagrant violation of academic freedom" and exonerating Foner and the others completely. The historian who spent the prime of his life as a stand-up comic wryly volunteered that he was disappointed when a big check didn't fall out of the letter of apology. "There was no money that came along, but it was gratifying to be exonerated," he said. Is he bitter? "No," he said, "it leaves me, as a historian, able to understand how the forces work in a country. I hope it won't happen again, and that we can learn from our mistakes." Last spring Foner was on campus to give a lecture, "From the Civil War to Civil Rights: The First and Second Reconstructions" in conjunction with the presentation of the Jack Foner Award, which is given every year by the History Department to a senior. Foner looks like the same wiry, energetic man who moved from Waterville back to New York 17 years ago, and he still speaks about history with the same enthusiasm he brought to Colby classrooms. With quick strokes he draws the similarities and differences between Harry Truman's order to integrate races in the armed forces a half century ago and Bill Clinton's efforts to allow openly gay men and lesbians to serve in the military. "That would be an inevitable next step," he said, while pointing out a major distinction between the two issues. "Segregation and voting restrictions violated the law, violated the Constitution. Therefore, segregation in the Army was in opposition to the law." Gays and lesbians do not have the same legal protections, he explained. He is concerned, though, that despite integration and the other progress in civil rights, "racism is still deeply embedded in American life. The people and the government need to come to grips with that. It's explosive and it could undermine the stability of our country," he said. Reflecting on a society that he sees as embodying racism and developing wider gaps between haves and have-nots, Foner said, "We cannot delay. It cannot continue to fester; it will only get worse, particularly in a time of rapid technological change." Two of the things of which Foner says he is most proud have Colby stamped on them. One is the honorary Ph.D. he received in 1983 citing his scholarship, his courage in the face of "egregious violations of academic freedom" and his commitment to tolerance and compassion for others. The other is a copy of The Ebony Pictorial History of Black America presented to him in 1976 by the Student Organization of Black Unity "as a permanent remembrance of his unflagging work in pioneering black history at Colby College." Looking back seems a small part of Foner's life. While he was on Mayflower Hill he camped in Miller Library's Special Collections Department to research a book tentatively titled Jews and the Military in American History. His interest in that subject stems from an irony he discovered in Civil War history: five days before the Emancipation Proclamation was signed by Abraham Lincoln, General Ulysses S. Grant signed General Order 11, which expelled all Jews from Tennessee. Grant's order, later overruled by Lincoln, physically displaced Jews from the territory, shipping them up the Mississippi from Paducah to Cincinnati, Foner explained. As he prepared to leave the library to attend a lecture in Lorimer Chapel, he mentioned that he knew the lecturer, Robert Meeropol, one of Ethel and Julius Rosenberg's two children. "He knows my son, Eric" (the DeWitt Clinton Professor of American History at Columbia University and current president of the Organization of American Historians). "In fact," Foner said, as if to cement the sense that he is as much a part of history as a scholar of it, "I knew his parents, the Rosenbergs. You know—growing up in New York. They were at City College when I was."
When Kendra King '94, Jennifer Walker '94 and Dana Professor of Religious Studies Thomas R.W. Longstaff headed to Atlanta for the seventh annual National College and University Student Conference at the Martin Luther King Jr. Center for Nonviolent Social Change last April, they were confident they would return with something to help address issues of racial and social tolerance on campus.

They were not disappointed.

Their most immediate accomplishment was securing a commitment from the Rev. Bernice A. King to lecture at Colby next March as part of the Spotlight Event series. King, the younger daughter of Coretta Scott King and the late Martin Luther King Jr., chairs the annual conference. Longstaff describes her as "dynamic, youthful, relaxed and friendly," and all three Colby representatives predict that she will have a profound impact on her Mayflower Hill audience.

But the students brought back more than the promise of a provocative lecture. They brought a renewed desire to improve race relations at Colby and a strengthened commitment to work for social and racial justice. "We've got to stop dancing around the problems and get 'em out there," Kendra King said. "As long as we keep putting band-aids on, it's going to keep bleeding."

King and Walker heard about the conference last winter and went right to work trying to organize the trip. Other students agreed that it looked like a good program, but the typical response was "you'll never get the money," King said.

But Colby was grappling with issues that surfaced in the aftermath of the jury verdict in the case of the Los Angeles police officers accused of beating Rodney King, and there was plenty of support for the students' trip. King and Walker were granted funds from the Dean of Students Office and the president's discretionary fund. Longstaff's trip was paid for in part by a Colby fund that covers faculty research and travel.

"When they found that we were going [the skeptics on campus] were dumb-founded," King said.

Longstaff says he was impressed with the enthusiasm the pair displayed when they approached him to serve as Colby's faculty representative to the conference. "When students come and ask you to do something like that, you'd have to have a pretty compelling reason not to," he said. He returned to Mayflower Hill full of praise for the conference and of admiration for Coretta Scott King, whom he calls "remarkable."

For the students, the chance to learn more about the civil rights movement was an important part of their visit to the King Center. "Meeting the people who were part of it was great," Walker said.

"With our generation you see so much apathy—too much 'me, myself and I,'" said King. "To see [the King Center staff and Martin Luther King's family] continuing the fight is so inspiring."

The conference theme was "Non-violence: The Unlimited and Necessary Revolutionary Force Whose Time Has Come," and Coretta Scott King described it as "intensive training in Kingian non-violence—the revolutionary philosophy and method of conflict resolution and social change pioneered by Dr. Martin Luther King Jr."

"It's a way of thinking," Kendra King said. "It's not an easy concept. But, especially as a student of color on this campus, the principles of nonviolence for a person my age are very important."

The key, she says, is not to react violently, either physically or verbally, to any provocation. "I think the one thing I learned is that nonviolence takes courage. It takes confidence," King said.

Jennifer Walker is white. She says that being in the minority at the conference, where only 15 percent of the participants were Caucasian, gave her a glimmer of insight into what it is like to be an African-American student in a predominantly white school like Colby. "I felt like, 'Maybe my opinion doesn't matter too much because I'm white,'" she said.

Ultimately, Walker says, she felt included and respected. She was asked to present the summary for her conference discussion group and was invited to give a closing prayer at Baptist church services she attended with an otherwise all-black congregation.

The students participated in the establishment of a network of people from the King Center and from the other colleges and universities represented. It was helpful, King and Walker say, to learn about struggles elsewhere in America—and important to be exposed to strategies that seem to be working on other campuses.

"The problems we face at Colby are the same that they're facing at other colleges as well," Kendra Kingsaid. "I commend Colby for making the effort, because some schools aren't even trying." She praised groups like The Bridge (for gays, lesbians and bisexuals), Society Organized Against Racism, Student Organization for Black and Hispanic Unity and the Women's Group.

"We've made a lot of progress on campus, even though there's a lot left to do," Walker said.

King and Walker say they returned from Atlanta prepared to take action against racism, sexism and homophobia at Colby—and they immediately set about to prove it. Both were involved in campus protests against hate graffiti that attacked people of color, women and the Foss Arts Festival.
A Distinguished “Jack of All Trades”

By Sally Baker

Professor of English Patrick Brancaccio has been named Colby’s newest Distinguished Teaching Professor of Humanities, succeeding the late Edwin J. Kenney, Jr., who resigned the chair last year because of failing health.

Brancaccio came to Colby 30 years ago after taking his undergraduate degree at Brooklyn College, his master’s at Ohio State and his Ph.D. at Rutgers. Along the way he has studied and taught subjects as diverse as the writings of Nathaniel Hawthorne, the development of British and American theater, African and African-American literature and the music, language and psychology of African societies. He pioneered Colby’s Black Studies Program in the late 1960s and served as its head for a dozen years, and he and his wife, Ruth, were the second faculty leaders of the Colby in London Program, which they will lead again this year.

Brancaccio grew up in Brooklyn, where he developed a taste for the theater on frequent trips across the river to Broadway. When it came time to choose a major in college, he picked English with a specialization in drama.

“I had been in a couple of community plays,” Brancaccio said. “I was always interested in theater. My grandfather was an actor in Sicily and acted in plays in the United States, and I used to go to the Italian theater sometimes.”

His college years were exciting times for the American theater. “I feel like a historical monument now,” he said. “I just got through teaching modern American drama, and I used to say to the class, ‘I saw the original production of this and this and this.’ It was a fabulous time—every year had an Arthur Miller play, a Tennessee Williams, an Inge—and of course all the great musicals. This was the fifties, Samuel Beckett. I saw the original Broadway production of Waiting for Godot.”

A teaching assistantship at Ohio State gave Brancaccio his first classroom experience, and he was bitten by teaching for good. After he earned his M.A., he and Ruth returned to New York, where he worked as a “jack of all trades” for a small publisher. He calls the job “glamorous” and says he learned a great deal by editing manuscripts, writing jacket copy and even going on the road up and down the East Coast as a salesman, but, he said, “I found that I really missed teaching.”

He went to Rutgers hoping to work with Francis Ferguson, a noted drama scholar, but discovered that Ferguson wasn’t a member of the English department and couldn’t supervise his doctoral research—which, of course, nobody told me until I got there.” A seminar on Hawthorne piqued Brancaccio’s interest in the American writer; he struck up a friendship with the professor and signed the man up as his adviser. “It was a whole new direction,” he said. “I had to retrain myself.”

Perhaps equally influential to the future course of Brancaccio’s career was his need to earn extra money as a graduate student. “While I was at Rutgers we were very poor,” he said. “I was living on an assistantship, you couldn’t live on an assistantship.”

So, thanks to a severe teacher shortage in New York City, Brancaccio applied for and was granted a teaching certificate despite the fact that he had never taken education courses. He signed up to substitute teach.

“I would take the bus from New Jersey into Manhattan very early in the morning so I’d get there about 8 a.m.,” he recalled. “Then I’d call schools and see if they needed somebody. Well, the place they always needed somebody was Bedford-Stuyvesant or Harlem, so that’s where I went.

“It was very hard, but I learned how to teach there. I found that you could survive if you taught a lesson. If you went there to try to baby-sit or just distract them and play games, it wasn’t going to work. It was really dangerous—even in those days there were schools with police in them.”

But along with the dangers and difficulties, Brancaccio says, came the chance to meet bright young African-Americans who were studying and teaching books that hadn’t yet reached mainstream America. “Authors like [James] Baldwin and [Ralph] Ellison, and black history,” he said. “They weren’t underground; they were known,
but nobody thought of teaching them.”

So, in the fall of 1963, when Brancaccio brought his shiny new Ph.D. to Colby and was asked to teach a Jan Plan course, he chose black American literature. “They said, ‘What’s that?’ Nobody had ever heard of it—very few colleges were doing that,” Brancaccio said. “And later in the sixties when there was all this agitation, I began giving the course as a regular course in the English Department.”

Colby’s Black Studies Program began in 1969, with Brancaccio, Jack Fonter of the History Department (see “Memories,” page 34) and the late Leonard Mayo ’22, who had returned to Mayflower Hill from a distinguished human services career in Washington, as its prime movers. The program was successful and popular, though Brancaccio says it was difficult to find faculty “who would stay and would work out academically.”

Occasionally, he says, the fact that he was white and heading up a black studies program excited some comment—especially when he attended New England and national Black Studies Council meetings. “But,” he said, “basically what they felt was that it was important to have white people involved at that stage, so it wasn’t just their thing. Especially in a school like this, if you don’t have white support on the faculty you don’t have anything, because [blacks] aren’t ever going to be the majority here. More importantly, I think the feeling was that you had to prove yourself; you had to prove you were competent and serious, that you weren’t just jumping on the bandwagon like a lot of people were.”

Brancaccio says that most people assume—and even remember—that he was present when African-American students occupied Lorrimer Chapel during the 1969-70 academic year and again when another protest was staged in 1975. In fact, he was away from campus on both occasions—the first to study in Hawthorne’s third-floor office, the second to spend a year as a Fulbright Scholar in Afghanistan.

As the ancestral home of the African-Americans whose works he studied and taught, Africa exerted a significant pull on Brancaccio—particularly West Africa, where most African-American families have their origins.

“I applied to go to the Cameroons, because I speak French and because Cameroons was very representative of West Africa—the patterns of colonization, the climate, the landscape, all those things,” he said. “But I got a call saying that the person who was in the Cameroons was going to stay another year, would I be interested in going to Madagascar? I went home that night and said, ‘Okay, guys, we’re going to Africa.’” He and Ruth always took their three children, David, now a London-based reporter for MonitoRadio and Marketplace, Peter, a Hollywood sound engineer and aspiring filmmaker, and Lisa, an actor, with them when they traveled abroad. The family packed for a year on the island nation off the southeast coast of Africa, where Brancaccio taught at the University of Tanaanive.

Brancaccio has not returned to Africa, but his interest in the continent remains strong. In 1978 he studied African literature in London, especially the works of Zimbabwean novelist and historian Stanley Makgade, whom he subsequently invited to speak at Colby, and he occasionally teaches African literature.

He has maintained, too, the love of theater nurtured in his childhood, heading the Colby in London Program twice and teaching Jan Plan theater courses in the British capital. It was during his first stint as leader of Colby in London, in 1988-90, that he began on his current scholarly research into the work of August Strindberg. He published a paper about Strindberg in the Publications of the Modern Language Association when he returned, treated a Colby audience to a talk about the playwright’s misogyny and is now working on a book on the theme of “family madness” (British psychologist R.D. Laing’s notion that the roots of insanity are communal, not individual) as played out in Strindberg. But, typically for Brancaccio, his musings on his subject are deep and varied.

“While I was in London it struck me that there was a kind of Strindberg revival going on,” he said. “He’d always been recognized, right from the beginning, as a very important playwright, but why all this interest at this time? My theory was that it was a reflection of the political climate in England at the time, a climate that was very grim, that was also, I thought, very mean spirited, that tended to look on the dark side. People kept saying in the late eighties that the atmosphere was very Dickensian, in the sense that there were homeless people and there was a lot of poverty and the people who had jobs didn’t seem to care because they were doing okay. Which was a reversal of the real communal spirit that followed the war.”

Asked where his intellectual appetites may take him in the future, Brancaccio says he hopes to study Nigerian literature in London this year, to pursue the idea of male friendship in the works of Hawthorne and Melville and, “deep, deep into retirement,” to tackle classical Greek. A few years ago, he and Ruth bought a house in Montpellier, France, an area known for theater, and they also plan to make several trips to London in the coming years to keep up with new trends on the West End boards.

“I like what I’m doing,” Brancaccio said. “I don’t have any dramatic plans, I love this life. I always have at least a dozen ideas waiting for me to get around to them.”
Special Measures for Special Learners

~ By Lynn Sullivan '89 ~

There are times when Adam Zois '94 finds it impossible to answer the question, "What did you learn in school today?" Zois is as attentive as any other Colby student in class. The senior from Wells Branch, Maine, listens to lectures, participates in discussions and takes careful notes. But unlike most of his fellow students, Zois has a learning disability that hinders ability to retrieve information stored in his mind. He can forget everything that transpired in a class session within minutes of leaving the room, and he depends on external prompts—hearing a key word from a lecture, seeing a pen or a notebook he had in class—to trigger his memory.

Zois's condition was diagnosed when he was in the fourth grade, and over the years he has developed effective coping mechanisms. But he says it wasn't easy to adjust to the demands of college-level work.

"When I first got here I was really struggling," Zois said. "I didn't feel I was made quite aware of the services available. I took untimed tests, but I don't think some faculty understood the reasons for it. I felt pressured. Coming in now is much better for students with learning disabilities. The school is more aware and better able to deal with all the different problems."

Last year, Zois was Colby's representative to a New England preparatory school conference on learning disabilities. "While I was at the conference I met a lot of other students with learning disabilities," he said. "We talked about the different colleges we were going to. Some kids were really having a hard time getting any consideration for their disability. Others were getting anything they wanted. Colby seemed to be somewhere in the middle."

Scott Galson '95 of West Chester, Pa., was diagnosed after his first year at Colby. He is easily distracted and has difficulty retaining information from lectures or concentrating in any setting other than a bare-walled room.

"I knew I might have a problem," he said. "In high school I was able to cope, but my coping skills didn't quite match what I needed at Colby. I talked to [Associate Dean of Students], Mark Serdjjenian '73, about my troubles studying and problems with classes. Then in the summer I was tested. Being diagnosed gave me the basis for what I had to work with and ideas for what I needed in order to do better."

Galson now copies class notes twice and tapes all lectures. His private study area in Miller Library has nothing in it except a few textbooks and a black "X," which he put on the wall above the desk to help him keep his mind on his work.

Galson says he doesn't want anyone to "make a big deal" of his learning disability. "I don't want to be considered different," he said. "I don't do things like untimed tests because I kind of see that as cheating. I have adjusted my skills to meet my needs."

Every year Colby admits students with learning disabilities, but many are not identified in the admissions process because, according to Mark Serdjjenian, they receive no unusual consideration.

"Students with learning differences are admitted to the College by the same process that admits all of our students—their high school records, board scores and potential for intellectual growth," Serdjjenian said, stressing that a learning disability neither detracts from nor enhances a student's intellectual capabilities.

Some students with such disorders go through all four years at Colby and never need special help. But since passage of the Americans with Disabilities Act in 1991, colleges and universities are required to provide services to students who do need help in much the same way that they must accommodate blind or wheelchair-bound students.

Colby offers a number of support services for learning-disabled students, and Serdjjenian contacts each at the beginning of every semester to find out what is needed. Between them, Serdjjenian and the student work out an appropriate program. Typical requests include dean's office dispensation for additional time on examinations, extensions on writing assignments and less pressure-intensive environments for taking tests. Other considerations, including a private study carrel in Miller Library and modification of the foreign language requirement, may be given to some students. (Those who are excused from the requirement still must take classes dealing with the culture and history of a foreign country.)

"The faculty have been really flexible in helping students out," Serdjjenian said. "Modifications such as writing the lecture outline on the board, writing down key phrases or words or the use of visual aids have really helped some of these students and, in some instances, it has helped the whole class."

Today there is a greater understanding about learning disabilities than ever before, and diagnostic techniques have improved markedly in recent years. The number of students who have informed the College of disabilities has jumped by more than 50 percent in the last four years—partly because, according to Serdjjenian, there is increased acceptance on campus.

"Things have gotten much better in
testing the clocks but testing the students.”

Laura Schuler ’93 from Buckfield, Maine, was officially diagnosed with dyslexia when, after struggling to meet the foreign language requirement in Spanish, she tried to have the final semester waived.

“Dean Serdjukian fought hard so I wouldn’t have to take the last semester of the language,” Schuler said. “Getting out of it was much harder than it should have been. My parents had to come up, it was a real hassle. I don’t know, now it’s probably better, but it shouldn’t be that difficult.”

“Professors have to understand that there are different forms of dyslexia,” said Schuler. “Some people have trouble reading, others have comprehension problems, and some can’t spell. Many times it’s easier to just take the test than ask the professor for more time.”

Added another student, “Professors need to realize that just because the disability isn’t visible doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist. We shouldn’t carry the burden of educating others about learning disabilities.”

Serdjium said that in the letter regarding learning disabilities he’ll send to the faculty next semester he will include the text of the Americans with Disabilities Act. He also hopes to hold a workshop for faculty to address the issues involved and to increase sensitivity and awareness.

“There are some problems, I’m not denying that,” he said. “I probably wouldn’t get 100 percent attendance at the workshop, but, in general, the faculty have been very cooperative. I realize there is still some awareness raising to be done. It is frustrating, but it is better than it was four years ago.”

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Setting the Tone for Parents

When Colby’s spring sports guide landed in various newsrooms a few months ago, one name on the men’s lacrosse roster caught the attention of several reporters. “Are you kidding,” one asked, “or does Franchot Tone really play on your lacrosse team?”

He does.

Not that Franchot Tone, of course. Not the Franchot Tone who epitomized sophistication and derring-do in the 1930s and ’40s Hollywood and was once married to actress Joan Crawford. The Franchot Tone who grew up for the White Mules is his grandson. He’s a member of the Class of ’95 and the son of Pascal F. “Pat” Tone, the new chair of the Parents Association Executive Committee.

“I am excited about my new role,” Pat Tone said. “I really envision the committee’s function to be a conduit for comment, inquiry and discussion for all Colby parents. The Parents Association is a great way for everyone to meet and just talk about what their son or daughter is doing and has done and what the College can offer.”

“I essentially see myself as the point person for a group effort,” he said. “This is not a job for only one person, this is a huge group effort, and I will be just one of the players. I will spend a good deal of time communicating with other members of the association.”

The committee, Tone said, “is really for the students—and we are not alumni. We should assume this job as a way of making Colby a better place for our sons and daughters. I like being active in my children’s lives. Being on the Parents Association is just one more way to do that.”

Tone received his undergraduate degree from the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill and earned a master’s in education from Columbia and an M.S. at MIT’s Sloan School of Management. Currently director of the southeastern region individual asset management for New York City-based money management firm Neuberger & Berman, Tone was president of Franklin College in Switzerland from 1969 to 1978, and then served as vice president and treasurer of the United States Equestrian Team for 11 years. He and his wife, Lynn, and their children (besides Franchot, the Tones have a daughter, Lesley) live in Manhattan and in South Hamilton, Mass.

Tone was reared in Beverly Hills, which he calls “a wild and crazy place to grow up.” His mother, Jean Wallace—who also was married to actor Cornel Wilde—acted in films and the theater, and Tone himself flirted briefly with a career in show business. He studied acting in school and landed a few roles in movies but says he was “never really bitten hard by the acting bug.” He taught drama at Franklin College, though, and says he still enjoys attending the theater and seeing films.

Tone also is an avid golfer, tennis player, skier and pilot. He says he was delighted with Franchot’s college choice—mostly because of Colby’s reputation as a top-notch school, but partly, too, because of its location. After classes ended last year, he and Lesley came to Colby, picked up Franchot and went whitewater canoeing on the Allagash Wilderness Waterway for a week.
Maine’s notoriously unpredictable June weather wasn’t (for a change). The weather reports called for sun, and sun there was throughout Reunion Weekend 1993, allowing for a host of outdoor activities, including a leisurely game of volleyball (lower right), to augment a full program of panel discussions, celebratory meals and awards ceremonies.

As always, members of Colby’s 50-Plus classes led the Parade of Classes across campus from the Student Center (top left) to Seaverns Field—that’s 50-Plus President George Beach ’41 holding the sign (below) and, in the car (top right), clockwise from bottom right, Marguerite Rice Lary ’23, Leonette Warburton Wishard ’23, Helen Dresser McDonald ’23 and Ludy Levine ’21 being driven by Bridget Wright of Fairfield.

For more reunion details, see individual class reports in the Alumni at Large section, which begins on page 42.
FIFTY-PLUS

Correspondent:

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[This column was written by Marjorie Gould Shuman '37]

Thanks to all of you who have responded with the Fifty-Plus update and to those of you who told of contacts with classmates and other Colby friends. For any who have just put off doing what you meant to do, there is still time to return the pink sheet—there are other columns to write. And many thanks for the kind words about my efforts... Fletcher Eaton’39 will keep track of all of you through his columns and newsletters. He not only likes to write, he has had the good experience of being the class correspondent for his fellow MIT alumni. (Fletcher went on to study four more years at MIT after he graduated from Colby; apparently he needed a B.S. in engineering!) I shall miss hearing from you; I really enjoyed going to my mailbox. But of course I shall appreciate reading what Fletcher has written about each of you!

TWENTIES

Melva Mann Farnum '23, Portland, Maine, still enjoys volunteering for social events at the retirement community where she lives. She enjoys seeing Colby friends at Southwestern Maine Colby Alumnae Association meetings and treasures the enrichment given to her life by the Colby men and women whose classes she attended at College. "The most important event of my life was marriage to a fellow student at Colby that lasted 58 years."... Thank you, Claire A. Crosby '25, Milo, Maine, for returning the pink sheet. Telephone number: 207-943-7749. Elizabeth Kingsley Chapman '25, East Greenwich, R.I., writes that she likes to go to Martha's Vineyard for two or three weeks in September. While at home, she works at her church office one morning a week and at the local food bank two mornings a week. She keeps in touch with classmate Grace McDonald Jones '25, Archer, Fla., and plans "to keep on keeping on."... Friends will be sorry to learn of the death of Wendell Fay Grant '23, Portsmouth, N.H., in February, and Malcolm E. Bennett '25, Sanford, Maine, Nettie Pottle Hanks '25, Ithaca, N.Y., and Donald N. Armstrong '26, Longmont, Colo., in March. Donald C. Freeman '26, Haverhill, Mass., maintains his interest in the Whittier Society and was honored recently by several community groups, including the Boy Scouts, the Bar Association and B'nai B'rith. He and his wife, isabelle, recently celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary.

Carl R. MacPherson '26, Abington, Mass., has just received recognition from the Abington Masonic Temple, where he was presented a 55-year membership medal. He continued his college interest in sports by serving as a football and basketball referee for many years. He has served on the Colby Alumni Council and was its president in 1961-2. Edith "Ducky" Grearson Moncey '26, West Medford and Nantucket, Mass., is "delirious" that she has received a driving license for five more years. (She will be 90 in December.) Every Friday during the year she drives into Boston to attend the symphony. A class agent, she was happy to learn that her class had raised 80 percent of its goal for the Alumni Fund as of March. She planned to attend the Colby reunion in June with her brother, Douglas Grearson '28, Dedham, Mass., for his 65th. She reports that Stanley Brown '26, Reading, Mass., is active in church work and frequently gives organ concerts. Elsie Frost Rapp '26, Bethel, Conn., is justifiably proud of the fact that she has kept in contact with none of her Colby classmates for 60 years, since graduation by means of a round-robin letter. Esther E. Wood '26, Blue Hill, Maine, also keeps in touch with her Colby friends and frequently is asked to speak at local groups. Still a reader, she relies on Talking Books now, particularly books on history and biology, but she also has a garden. Her new cocker spaniel is "a delightful companion."... Friends will be sorry to learn of the death of Alice Rogers Nelson '27, Dover, N.H., in March. Ava Dodge Barton '28, Wiscasset, Maine especially enjoys the advantages of the telephone when she can talk with her great-grandson in Georgia. Now she has another great-grandson, born in December. Best wishes to the Class of 1928, which celebrated its 65th reunion at a lobster luncheon in Roberts Union on Saturday, June 5, as arranged by class president Peg Davis Farnham, Hampden, Maine. Walter '28 and Myra Stone Knofskie '28, Newburyport, Mass., and Manchester, Conn., report that they try to serve others through St. Mary's Regional Nursing Home. After implant operations Walter is grateful that he can drive, and they both enjoy reading and gardening. Harriet Towle McCrooy '28, Winthrop, Maine, remembers the romance of walking on Mayflower Hill for her first date with the man who was to become her husband. After many years of traveling and teaching abroad, she is now active in line societies, DAR, gardening and keeping track of her many grandchildren. ... Classmates will miss Visla M. Philbrook '28, Kittery Point, Maine, who died in November, and Ena Page Hawkins '28, St. George, Maine, and Dorothy Sylvester Carman '28, Bangor, Maine, both of whom died in January. Congratulations again to Oscar M. Chute '29, Evanston, Ill., on the results of the benefit Rotary dinner at which he was honored last fall for his lifetime of service to youth: $40,000 was raised to help two local organizations, one to prevent AIDS and one to support a program for children at risk. Oscar notes that he was once a neighbor of Colby alumni at large editor Robert Gillespie in the village of Kenilworth, near Evanston. .... Dorothy Deeth '29, Santa Rosa, Calif., likes to travel last fall.
she went to Switzerland, and she hoped to go to the Oraks last spring. . . . Apologies to Doris Wyman Lord '29, Concord, Mass., for overlooking the fact that her husband had died in 1990. She does enjoy living in her apartment in Rivercrest. . . . Ola C. Swift Dacey '29, Augusta, Maine, must always rejoice on the 15th of April that she no longer works for the IRS! . . . Philip R. Higgins '29, Springfield, Mass., hopes to travel to Maine this summer. During the year he is involved in his Masonic fraternity, church activities, reading, playing bridge, YMCA classes and walking. In November he went on a cruise in the Caribbean. . . . Dacey '29, Springfield, Mass., hopes to travel to Maine this summer. During the year he is involved in his Masonic fraternity, church activities, reading, playing bridge, YMCA classes and walking. In November he went on a cruise in the Caribbean.

**NEWSMAKERS**

Robert "Bob" William '36 was featured in a Los Angeles Times special section showcasing the L.A. Open golf tournament held in February at the Riviera Country Club in Los Angeles, Calif. It was his 32nd consecutive year in attendance at the tournament.

**MILEPOSTS**


any interested alumni to spend a day, a week, or whatever in Belfast at his institute this summer, but they must bring tents and sleeping bags. Incidentally, many of his writings are already in the Special Collections Department in the Colby library. . . . Maxwell D. Ward '32, Bowdoinham, Maine, reports that he is a member of the Clinton Lions Club, the Mayflower Society SAR, the Maine Genealogical Society and the St. Andrews Society of Clan Campbell. . . . Our sympathies to Ellis M. Anderson '33, Fresno, Calif., on the sudden death by heart attack of his wife, Rebecca June. They had been married 56 years. . . . Following their annual vacation in Hawaii, George C. '34 and Vesta Alden Putnam '33, Oakland, Maine, looked up Colby classmate, Louise Smith Velten '33, who is in a nursing home in Oakland, Calif. This summer they are expecting a visit from Rebecca Chester Larsen Wyman '33, Laguna Hill, Calif., at their home in Sullivan Harbor. The Aldens still run their summer family camps in Oakland. . . . Friends will be sorry to learn of the death of Robert Finch '33, Spokane, Wash. His wife, Louise, wrote that "his fondest memories were of Colby." The Colby rocker that she gave him was one of his prized possessions. They returned for his 50th reunion and had a great time. . . . Ruth Leighton Thomas '33, Pittsfield, Maine, does volunteer work with her Federated Club on parties for the local nursing home. Last summer she went to Holland to attend a grandson's wedding on July 4th: "A great learning experience." She hoped to attend her 60th reunion at Colby in June. . . . Colbyfriends will miss seeing Katherine Holmes Snell '33, who died in February, and George H. Hunt '34, who died in April, both in Hallowell, Maine, where each made outstanding contributions to the community. . . . Also we are sorry to learn of the deaths of Marion Ruth White Van Strien '31, Portland, and of Leslie Richard Rhoda '34, Houlton, Maine. . . . Adelaide Jordan Cleaves '34, Portland, Maine, is happy about the birth of a new great-grandchild and about the Jefferson Award recently given to her husband for outstanding public service. . . . Our sympathy to Muriel "Mimi" Walker Dubuc '34,

**THIRTIES**

Once a teacher, always a teacher! Evelyn Rollins Knapp '30, Kingfield, Maine, says that she thought she was through teaching, but she has been tutoring a Cambodian lady in reading and speaking English. She is also active in extension work, is treasurer of the Kingfield Historical Society and still manages to keep track of her 12 grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren. "Carpe diem and keep active!" she says. . . . Lucy Parker Clements '30, Searsport, Maine, had a wonderful 88th birthday celebration, with parties, luncheons, tapes, gifts, cakes and 51 cards! . . . It still is difficult for Evelyn Maxwell Bubar '30, Northampton, Mass., without her husband, who died last year, for she is now legally blind. . . . Thankyou, Louise Armstrong Ray '30, Waterville, Maine, for telling about your brother's recent death. Our sympathies to you and the family. . . . Ina Hussey Weymouth '31, East Vassalboro, Maine, volunteers at the Maine Veterans' home in Augusta by playing piano for their chorus, playing cabbages with the patients and helping to decorate for special holidays. She is chair of the volunteer groups. She likes to take three bus trips a year and as usual hopes to go to Canada for "sugaring off" time. . . . Carroll McLeary '31, New Port Richey, Fla., says that he has nothing earth-shaking to report but does enjoy reading, bowling and gardening. . . . Vivian F. Russell '31, Augusta, Maine, and Howey-in-the-Hills, Fla., probably can give some good advice on how to maintain two homes, one in the north and one in the south. While in Florida, one of her pleasures is to sing in her church choir. . . . Frederick R. Knox '32, Enfield, Conn., has decided to move to Havenwood Retirement Home in Concord, N.H., as soon as there is an opening. . . . Following his custom, Harold F. Lemoine '32, Honolulu, Hawaii, will be traveling to England again, this time to make a pilgrimage to the historic and ancient shrine of Our Lady of Walsingham, which was destroyed by Henry VIII and restored in 1930. He also will visit his favorite English pubs for excellent dinners at reasonable prices. . . . Once a fisherman, always a fisherman! That is certainly true of G. Alden MacDonald '32, Kingfield, Maine, and Anna Marie, Fla., who rated a feature article on his fishing accomplishments in the Bangor Daily News this past March. A former C.P.A., he seems to be really enjoying his retirement. . . . What other Colby alumns can boast of having 85 books published but Bern Porter '32, Belfast, Maine? Still running his Institute of Advanced Thinking, he invites
Winter Park, Fla., on the loss of both a brother and sister recently. She had to make three trips north, so she and her husband will wait until '94 to travel to Maine. She enjoys writing biographies of fellow residents in her Mayflower Court... George S. Mann '34, Houston, Texas, is very grateful that his son, Jay, was able to get out of his office on the 101st floor of the World Trade Center safely after the bombing last winter, but it wasn't easy... Barbara "B.Z." White Morse '34, Springfield, Maine, has a fascinating hobby that began in 1967, when she started collecting and doing research on art tiles of the 19th century, in particular the Low Art Tiles of Chelsea, Mass. Since then she has written 35 articles on these tiles, which have been published in antique magazines in the United States and Canada. In 1990 she was asked to write an article for Flash Point, the quarterly bulletin of the Heritage Foundation... Harriet Pease Patrick '34, Saco, Maine, is very much in demand as a speaker these days. In May, she was asked to speak at the annual banquet of the AAUW on "Change and Balance," and she has been asked to lecture at an Elderhostel this fall. She also wrote of the recent surgery that classmate Lois Crowell '34, Cape Porpoise, Maine, had at the Lahey Clinic in Boston, Mass. Later she was in Portland, Maine, at the Laby Clinic in Burlington, Mass., in late March... Annie Tuck Russell '34, Orlando, Fla., traveled to San Diego to celebrate her 80th birthday at home. She likes to read, knit and walk 10 miles each week... Portia Pendleton Rideout '34, Augusta, Maine, expects to have family visitors at her summer cottage on Webber Pond, and then she plans to fly to Oregon in September... Harold Brown '35, South Portland, Maine, and his wife, Isabel, went to Vienna for two weeks in May on an Elderhostel program... Norman R. Brown '35, Rye, N.H., is proud to have achieved 80 and hopes to go on living... Gordon Patch Thompson '35, Atlanta, Mass., and Clearwater, Fla., seem to have found himself in a Colby enclave in Florida, where he sees Paul '37 and Babs Walden Palmer '40, Dunedin, Ralph "Ron" Williams '35 and his wife, Barbara, Dunedin, Louise Williams Brown '34, Clearwater, and the widow of John Ward '35, Palm Harbor... Avis Merritt Churchill '35, Southington, Conn., reports that she went to Maine last summer and has visited her family in Virginia several times recently... Beth Pendleton Clark '35, Selingsgrove, Pa., went on a cruise with her children and grandchildren during Christmas vacation... June Wight Mason '35, Vero Beach, Fla., does volunteer teaching in the local schools, belongs to the Center for the Arts and the Environmental Center as well as Harbor Branch Oceanography... Sidney Schiffman '35, Maitland, Fla., still thinks about his transatlantic crossing on the Crown Jewel last August... Catherine Laughton Briggs '36, Somers, Conn., has discovered that her interest in family genealogy has led her into studies of American history, so in March she gave a report on the Battle of Stonington to a group of villagers... Charles J. Caddoo '36, and his wife, Daisy, enjoy their life as snowbirds, spending their summers in Ellsworth and their winters in Sun City, Fla. ... Winnifred White Houghton '36, Interlachen, N.H., successfully managed to surprise her husband, Ed '35, on his 80th birthday with friends and family members. A pacemaker now makes his life much easier... Cedric Porter '35, Topsham, Maine, and his wife, Marion, celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a two-week stay on St. Thomas, U.S. Virgin Islands. "Very enjoyable!"... Alice Bocquel Hartwell '36, Waterville and Ocean Point, Maine, spent a month in France this spring visiting relatives in Paris, Beaune and Nantes. She also took advantage of the February snowfall to snorkel around Mayflower Hill. "Not a soul. Mine were the only tracks. It was beautiful."... Dorothy Gould Rhoades '36, continues to have responsibilities in the honorary educational society Pi Lambda Theta and takes her turn at reviewing books for her local book club. She and Don '33, are frequent hosts for family visitors from various parts of the country... Jane Tarbell Brown '37, Cropseyville, N.Y., and her husband, Win, took a two-day vacation and drove to Amherst, Mass., pilgriming to Emily Dickinson sites and book hunting. Her sage advice to us all is to "stay about 30 forever!"... Peg Libby Darlow '37, China, Maine, went to her daughter Ruth's graduation at Rhode Island College in May... Fred Demers '37, Thomaston, Maine, and his wife, Muriel, plan to move to Grand Canyon country, although they will keep their home in Maine for summer visits... Harold Hurwitz '37, New Bedford, Mass., attended the 50th reunion of the 1252nd Military Police Company, of which he is the only surviving officer, in San Antonio in May... Willard Libby '37, Rochester, N.H., and Fernald Point, Maine, and his wife, Rebecca, flew the snowbirds in March to spend time on an island in the gulf but found themselves witnessing the beginning of the horrendous storm that swept up the Atlantic coast on March 13. On their way home they visited friends in Ocala and Penney Farms, Fla. ... Classmates will be sorry to learn of the death of Robert Smith '37, Wells, Maine, in January. His wife is poet Beulah Henderson Smith '36... Betty Wilkinson Ryan '37, N.Y.C., went all the way to Boston to attend the Spring Flower Show with Elizabeth "Ippy" Solie Howard '39, Acton, Mass... Marjorie Gould Shuman '37, Penney Farms, Fla., felt as if she were back in academia when she gave two papers recently, one on Willa Cather and the other on the insights of three Chinese-American writers... Henry V. Wilcox '37, Big Pine, Calif., received his 50-year pin for membership in the Masons. He also directed a church cantata... Marjorie Dugdale '38, Orlando, Fla., invited Helen Foster Jenison '38, Scituate, R.I., to visit her in Florida. Then she suggested having lunch with two other Colby friends, Marjorie '37 and Ed Shuman '38, so they all met in St. Augustine... Ernest "Bud" Frost '38, North Myrtle Beach, S.C., keeps on playing golf and is a member of the Bay Tree Men's Association, which he served as president for five terms. He hoped to attend his 55th reunion in June... Phillips B. Henderson '38, Lakeland, Fla., has recently been appointed chaplain at Carpenter's Home Estates Life Care Complex in Lakeland. ... Not surprisingly, William R. Littlefield '38, Sanford, Maine, found that shoveling snow past winter was full-time job. His plans include pestering his 11 grandchildren and urging great-grandchildren! ... Ed Shuman '38 and his wife, Marjorie, Penney Farms, Fla., and WestOneonta, N.Y., had the great experience of taking their first freigher voyage this winter on the American Grace, which services the Windjammer in the Eastern Caribbean. "Beautiful islands! Beautiful weather!"... Sally Aldrich Adams '39, Medfield, Mass., continues to write regularly and has had several pieces published. Her husband is improving slowly from a stroke... Arlene Bamber Verachta '39, Norwood, Mass., meets her two college roommates, Sally and Ippy, each Saturday noon for lunch in Wellesley. ... "Ippy" Solie Howard '39, Acton, Mass., spent part of the winter in Miami, Fla., where her botanist husband was doing research. She continues to sing in the Acton Chorus... Leila Ross Hyman '39, Thousand Oaks, Calif., enjoys teaching English to foreign-born people in the Senior Center when she isn't traveling... Arlene Paine Osias '39, Lighthouse Point, Maine, says that she enjoys reading the 50-Plus column... Estelle Rogers MacDonald '39, Brantmeer, Mass., and her husband were given a trip to Europe in September by their son, Geoffrey, for their 50th wedding anniversary... Mary Lillian Healy Orr '39, Reston, Va., is happy about the arrival of a third granddaughter... Jean Burr Smith '39 is pleased that her textbook, Arithmetic and Algebra for Adults, will be published soon. February was a month for celebrations: her 75th birthday and her golden wedding anniversary... Harley M. Bubar '39, Darien, Conn., finds that his heart condition limits his activities...
his wife went on their 10th Elderhostel in May, this time to Vienna and Salzburg. ... John T. Foster '40, Keene, N.H., has been rediscovering the U.S.A. and finding that it equals all of his previous European trips. ... Charles E. '41 and Alice Weston Huff '40, Sebring, Fla., feel lucky to be alive after suffering the loss of their home. They were able to salvage many things, but they had to move to a new house in Sebring. ... Our sympathy to Virginia Gray Schwab '40, Westlake Valley, Calif., who lost her husband in December and is still deciding what to do next. ... Roger M. Stebbins '40, Sequim, Wash., has been painting in oils and acrylics for the past few years and has even had an exhibition. Ruth Gould Stebbins '40 was asked to model dresses for a local store. In March they flew off to Hawaii to see old friends and to meet Ruth's brother and his wife for a vacation on Molokai. ... Ruth Blake Thompson '40, Montpelier, Vt., is a member of the Guardianship Trust Advisory Board. In 1992 she went to Corpus Christi with her oldest son and his wife. She planned to go with them to Antigua last spring, but she hoped to be in Steuben, Maine, for the summer. ... Constance Tilley '40, Gaithersburg, Md., had the good fortune to go to Europe on the Queen Mary for the trip of a lifetime. ... Ruth Stebbins Cadwell '41, Doylestown, Pa., has just moved from her former home in New Hope to a smaller apartment that she can take care of easily. ... Catherine Fussell '41, Elkins Park, Pa., wrote of how much she enjoyed her 50th reunion at Colby. ... Benjamin Hains '41, Waterville, Maine, wrote when a "mega-blizzard" was covering his city, but he already had planned to spend March in Miami and April on Marco Island. ... Linwood Cecil Potter '41, Sanbornville, N.H., and Nobleton, Fla., is pleased that he reached his 82nd birthday in April and doesn't mind traveling between Maine and Florida each year. He rides his bicycle at least 15 miles a week and has daily contacts through his amateur radio. ... Priscilla Patterson Salgo '41, and her husband, Sanford, expect to be "targing" down the Loire in France and then later to attend the opening celebration of the Santa Fe Opera. ... William R. Conley '42, Lansing, Ill., likes to volunteer for the local AARP, the chamber of commerce and the regional Presbyterian church. ... Harry L. Hicks '42, Williamsburg, Va., and his wife, Mary Louise, like to play golf and were looking forward to Mediterranean travel this summer. ... Wes '42 and Jean Kannell McRae '42, Lunenburg, Mass., and Auburndale, Fla., enjoy being snowbirds. They visited Frances Brewer Barker '42, in Zephyrhills, Fla., last winter. ... Marlee Bragdon (Hill) Monroe '42, Alden, N.Y., is pleased that her granddaughter entered Colby in September 1992, just 50 years after she did. Marlee is president of the Alden Garden Club and Food Pantry. ... J. Franklin Pineo '42, Odessa, N.Y., replied just when he was making maple syrup! Last December he and his wife, Caroline, spent Christmas with classmate Lewis Weeks '42, Potsdam, N.Y., and his wife, Betty, who will be celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary in August. ... Bob Rice '42, Bremerton, Wash., still is working as a host on cruises for various lines. He regretted the sad circumstances of the death of Eero Heliin '42 and his wife in Pembroke, Mass. The Heliins were murdered. ... Esther Goldfield Shafter '42, Delray Beach, Fla., and her husband like to play bridge and canasta. They celebrated their 50th anniversary a year ago in May and their 75th birthday in February. ... Betty Anne Royal Spiegel '42, Chey Chase, Md., and her husband have discovered the fun of cruises. Last spring they were on Cunard's Vista Fjord, going transatlantic to Madeira, then Naples, then by bus to Rome. ... John E. "Jack" Stevens '42, San Diego, Calif., keeps active in WWII combat veterans' activities and reunions throughout the U.S. and England.
Correspondents:

1944
Louis M. Deraney
57 Whiford Street
Roslindale, MA 02131
617-327-4486

1945
Dorothy McCunn
(Dorothy Sanford)
8 Honey Hill Road
Canaan, CT 06018
203-824-7236

1946
Nancy Jacobsen
327 Northlake Drive
Doraville, GA 30340
404-934-9075

1947
Beverly Benner Casara
RR 2, Box 116
Bethel, ME 04217
207-824-2957

1948
David and Dorothy Marson
41 Woods End Road
Dedham, MA 02026
617-329-3970

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

Correspondent:

Louis M. Deraney

44 As my wife and I were preparing to travel to Mobile, Ala., to visit
with our Navy son and our newest grandson—born Feb. 11—I had a
most welcome telephone conversation with Jean Hayes Woffell.
She informed me that she became a student at Colby in September
1940 and left before graduation.
She remembered Joe Freme of an earlier class (41). She and Joe both
taught school in the Springfield, Mass., schools in the 1950s, 60s
and 70s. We had a pleasant conversation. Jean brought me up to
date on her current activities as a social worker. She is now attempt­
ing to place homeless people in shelter, and other accommodations,
and in and around Boston. She resides in the west end of the city.
Jean mentioned Stanley Frolio ’47 among others, including Hal Bubar
’42, Oren Shiro ’42, Professors Breckenried and Weber, etc. Her
several offspring are scattered around this great U.S.A.—Oregon,
Washington, D.C., Northampton, Mass. ... Harry Levin is still work­
ing at controlling the population of the world. His travels take him
to places around the world from his home base in Franconia, N.H. He
and Ralph Brandy met in Beverly Hills, Calif., last fall and both enjoyed
having lunch together and reminiscing about the good times at the Tau Delt house on College Avenue.

Since 1988 and enjoys it. Joe informed me that Oren ’42 and Burt
Shiro and Alton G. “Tee” Laliberte ’42 are planning to go to our
50th. Are you? ... I was reading the April issue of Life magazine
and was surprised to learn Nancy Curtis is a rancher. Not our N.C.,
course, but Nancy Curtis nevertheless. Our Nancy went further
west of Wyoming and is now tutoring students at the elementary
school in Sequim, Wash. In retirement, she house-sits dogs, plants,
cats and houses. ... Richard Goodridge resides in Millinocket,
Maine. He and his wife, Jane, hold down the fort at the Twin Lake,
with two offspring and six grandchildren. Dick is now retired but
chairs the board of Katahdin Federal Credit Union and is busy
enough without wishing to do more. He heard from Phil Watson,
now president of the Maine Alumni Association of the Goodwill
Hinckley School. ... Malcolm D. McQuillan writes, from Levonia,
Mich., and informs us that he is in contact with Rags Muir ’43 and is
now retired from teaching in the high school. He has been invited
to return as a substitute teacher. Malcolm spends his winters work­
ing in his greenhouse and states that “women’s liberation” has not
affected his life whatsoever. ... Eugene C. Struckhoff retired from a
very active law practice in Concord, N.H., and is beginning another
career in addition to consulting with foundations. The new position
is half-time executive director of the York (Pa.) Foundation.
Gene is the most energetic and innovative member of our class.
When I pleaded for news Gene responded from his Maryland base
and informed me of a recent family gathering at Ocean Gate in
Southport, Maine, to celebrate the 20th anniversary of his, Remo
Verrengia’s, Francis “Bud” Folino ’48’s and the former Waterville
postmaster’s respective marriages to the four charming Brewer sisters
of Waterville, Maine. The youngest sister in the Brewer family
attended Colby in the late forties. All married within a year of each
other and have maintained strong partnerships as friends and family.
While the group was in Southport they all drove down to Bob Martin’s
oceanfront home and chatted with that old Colby friend. Gene
further stated, “The eight of us survived, we all are married and,
usually for 1993, to the same spouses. It must be the air in
Waterville or Colby or maybe the good dispositions of the Brewer
women.” ... Richard S. Jones

spends winters in Jacksonville, Fla.,
and summers in Maine. Dick keeps
busy while in Maine doing volun­
teer work at the Goodwill Hinckley
School in Hinckley, Maine. He
finds working at the school’s mu­
seum very stimulating. He is
proud of the accomplishments of
his several children, all college graduates, two of whom have earned Ph.D.’s.

... Harris Graf retired from a very
active dental practice and found
tirement lonesome because he had
no patients to talk to. How­
ever, he took up the study of Italian
and found new acquaintances to
talk to. Dr. Graf has several hob­
bies: skiing, dancing, painting, wood carving and traveling in his
R.V. Harris, with all these activi­
ties, how could you say you were
lonesome? ... Space limits my ac­
knowledgment of all the responses to the questionnaire. I will try to in­
clude your response in a future col­
umn. To those who remain incom­
municado, please do not wait to be
prompted—write and keep us in­
formed. I truly enjoy hearing from
all of you.
I recently received a newsgy letter from Helen Strauss, who reports that she is doing a lot better now after suffering severe back discomfort due to two herniated discs. After a lot of rest and dreary boredom, she is up and around again. Helen occupies her time with French lessons and lectures at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, which is close to where she lives. Helen has spent vacation time in England and also in a tiny village in the Pyrenee section of France. She was pleased to discover that she was able to communicate in French. Helen notes that she received a visit from former classmate Phil Shulman '48. Helen also keeps in touch with Hannah Karp Laipson '46 and Carol Robin Epstein '46. Barbara Newcombe Cook writes from Colorado Springs, Colo., that she has successfully raised five children, and she is now the grandmother of seven. Barbara keeps herself busy with all sorts of handicrafts and reading, as she has become partially paralyzed due to back surgery 28 years ago. Her husband is a retired Army colonel and psychiatrist. . . . The Reverend Robert Holcomb of New Gloucester, Maine, writes that he greatly misses his wife of 53 years. She had always been a great helpmate and gave him support through college and seminary. She did a good job caring for and raising their four children. Robert enjoys cooking and playing the organ and even tries his hand at writing. Our sympathies are with you over the loss of your wife . . . . Doug Smith writes from Phoenix, Ariz., where he lives half the year, spending his time with golf, gardening, birding, bridge, Elderhostel, and travel. Doug and Mary have four children and five grandchildren. He spends summers near the salt water in Ellsworth, Maine. It sounds like he has the best of two worlds. . . . Classmates, please keep your letters coming in. I will be in the Yukon when the next report is due, but I will try to get a report out before I leave.

Clearwater, Fla., was the place and February the time of the First Great Florida Reunion of the Class of '46 and friends. And did we have fun! Sixteen of us met on February 29 at Chuck '45 and Shirley Martin Dudley's condo in nearby Safety Harbor. We got together literally by way of who had a telephone number, so let us know your Florida number for next year. We drank and talked and ate and talked and then drove to the Brown Derby restaurant in Clearwater for a fine sit-down lunch. There were 11 Colbyites and five spouses and partners. Most people came from the Florida west coast, but Marge Dodge Radomski left Miami at 5 a.m. and streaked across the Tamiami Trail to join us. Nancy Loveland Denen and her husband, Vinnie, had driven earlier from their now-permanent home on Amelia Island and spent the night with Marge Maynard Engleit '47 in Largo, Fla. Carl Wright '47 drove up from his winter home deep in the glade outside Fort Myers. He is back in Skowhegan for the summer. Dixie Roundy Bebee and B.A. Riker Howell spend the winter in the Clearwater-Sarasota area. Nancy Jacobsen and Pat Wotherspoon Imhoff had six teeeneagers since 1943 and found they are within visiting distance in greater Atlanta. We all look good. Not one of us is working full time, and all of us are putting lots of miles on our cars and on our frequent-flyer accounts. Just think, if we are going at this clip, our jogging, vegetarian children are going to do very well in the health game. We hated to part. Let's plan for next year. Can we lure some of you other Floridians? Contact Shirley and Chuck Dudley this summer at 1003 Windsor Ave., Windsor, CT 06095; or, after November, at 639-C Fairmont Dr., Safety Harbor, FL 34695.

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NEWSMAKERS

Richard Sawyer '43 is traveling the seminar/university circuit as a representative of the International Fund for Agricultural Research in hopes of stimulating United States interest in agriculture. He has spent the last 20 years as the director general of the International Potato Center, the potato growth research and development station in Peru. . . . In May, Betty Lohnes Grudin '45 ran for a seat on the State College Borough Council in Pennsylvania. A Democrat and a retired teacher, she aims to listen to the concerns of students from nearby Penn State and hopes they will become more involved in local government. . . . Robert Sage '49 was Colby's delegate to the presidential inauguration of Dr. John DiBiaggio at Tufts University.

MILEPOSTS


Clearwater, Fla., was the place and February the time of the First Great Florida Reunion of the Class of '46 and friends. And did we have fun! Sixteen of us met on February 29 at Chuck '45 and Shirley Martin Dudley's condo in nearby Safety Harbor. We got together literally by way of who had a telephone number, so let us know your Florida number for next year. We drank and talked and ate and talked and then drove to the Brown Derby restaurant in Clearwater for a fine sit-down lunch. There were 11 Colbyites and five spouses and partners. Most people came from the Florida west coast, but Marge Dodge Radomski left Miami at 5 a.m. and streaked across the Tamiami Trail to join us. Nancy Loveland Denen and her husband, Vinnie, had driven earlier from their now-permanent home on Amelia Island and spent the night with Marge Maynard Engleit '47 in Largo, Fla. Carl Wright '47 drove up from his winter home deep in the glade outside Fort Myers. He is back in Skowhegan for the summer. Dixie Roundy Bebee and B.A. Riker Howell spend the winter in the Clearwater-Sarasota area. Nancy Jacobsen and Pat Wotherspoon Imhoff had six teeeneagers since 1943 and found they are within visiting distance in greater Atlanta. We all look good. Not one of us is working full time, and all of us are putting lots of miles on our cars and on our frequent-flyer accounts. Just think, if we are going at this clip, our jogging, vegetarian children are going to do very well in the health game. We hated to part. Let's plan for next year. Can we lure some of you other Floridians? Contact Shirley and Chuck Dudley this summer at 1003 Windsor Ave., Windsor, CT 06095; or, after November, at 639-C Fairmont Dr., Safety Harbor, FL 34695.

News from Cony High School in Augusta in 1943, and they see each other once a month when a group of women from that class get together. She also noted that her daughter and Dorie Hawkes Meyer's daughter both graduated in the same class from Bowdoin. . . . Cecelia Nordstrom Harmon has retired from the insurance business she owned in Portland and lives in Gray, Maine, in a historic house built in 1764 by John Proctor. She enjoys her three grand-children and is a library volunteer. . . . Margaret Harper Howard has retired from her position at the Maine Medical Center in Portland, where she was a clinical nurse specialist in child psychiatry for 20 years. She has one son and two daughters, both of whom also are...
Mr. Fiftieth

Ross L. Muir '43 confesses that he was probably ideal for the job of compiling a book for his class's 50th reunion. "I didn't know very many people, and nobody knew me," he said, summing up his sporadic attendance at Colby between 1939 and 1948, "so if I stepped on somebody's toes, they wouldn't know who to get mad at." Until now.

When the reunion committee asked him to take on the project, Muir agreed, "in spite of the fact that I gave up volunteering about 1942." Recently retired to Maine with his wife, Carolyn, he thought working on the book might prove interesting, especially since "there was a long winter ahead and there wasn't much else to do."

Muir found his efforts rewarding. His work resulted in a thick tome bursting with class member updates, memories, photographs, old news reports and statistics from the first class to graduate on Mayflower Hill after attending classes on the old campus (although some members graduated in December 1942 in an accelerated program offered by the College).

Muir says not knowing many of his classmates actually enhanced his detective work. While he couldn't even picture many people, he said, "Some of them came back with surprisingly good stuff."

His own story is good stuff as well. World War II interrupted his Colby career—Muir served with the 12th Manitoba Dragoons of the Royal Canadian Armoured Corps in England and western Europe. Muir says his stop-and-go time at Colby was hardly unusual during those years, when many women chose (or were expected) not to finish their degrees and men left college in large numbers for military service or shipped ahead to graduate school.

Following his return to Colby, he reported for Waterville's Morning Sentinel and taught high school English. Later he moved with his family to New York, where he earned a master's degree in English at Columbia and went on to work as an editor at Forbes magazine. A career as a business and corporate communications executive followed. He retired in 1989 from an investment bank.

Prying biographical details from his classmates wasn't easy, Muir says. Through questionnaires, letters and phone calls, he managed to catch up with most of the living members (of an initial 205, 52 had died). He was able to put the book together in about 10 weeks (not a tight deadline, he says, if you've ever worked for a New York magazine).

Muir says he uncovered both sorrows and joys from classmates' lives. Some had lost spouses and children or had become seriously ill, and others continued to thrive in their families and activities.

Some in the class were reluctant to delve into their life histories, and Muir says that's human nature. "At the end of anybody's life, as you stand on the mountain and look back, there's a discontent," he said. "You say to yourself, 'Gee, I could have done better.'" And for some people, Muir thinks, it's hard to look back on life with any detachment and realize that everybody's life is interesting, whether you've won prizes or not.

To illustrate the book, Muir dug into Colby's archives to find photographs (a daunting task, as most of the pre-war archival photos are unbladed and unorganized). He asked class members to contribute pictures as well. "I promised that when all of this was over I would collect them all together and sell them to Madame Tussaud's Chamber of Horrors," he said, "and thus stimulated a few pictures, because everybody felt they were in pretty good company!"

In Ross Muir's view, a reunion, even the 50th, should be no cause for trepidation. "Nobody cares what you look like, nobody cares what you did for a living or how rich or poor you are—everybody sort of gets off in a corner and laughs," he said. "A good reunion is simply a laughing fit over a period of four days."
own a motor home and travel in it from New Hampshire to South Carolina, where they have a home, and then on to Florida for the winter months. Dick is now 70 percent disabled with multiple sclerosis and in a wheelchair full time. He has an excellent attitude and does everything he can, including operating both the motor coach and their car with hand controls. This has also resulted in Marty doing "mechanical things around the motor coach that I've never had to do—while following Dick's instructions. Never thought our 'golden years' would turn out like this!"...Charles M. Cotton says he is hoping "to attend his first class reunion when the next one occurs." That's next year, Charlie—June 1994! Put it on your calendar now. In the meantime, he keeps busy with some truck gardening in addition to maintaining an apple orchard. This and extensive hiking and participation in tennis leagues keep him and his wife, Joyce, in shape. ... An update, too, from Tom and Linda Shaw Maguire. Lin is planning on retiring (maybe) this fall and has only one goal—not to be busy! She doesn't want to be one of those retired people who "are never available for a sudden unplanned adventure!" She is planning at least a year of every-day-in-Saturday and says, "If you unexpectedly need a fourth for bridge some afternoon, call me. If someone cancels travel plans and leaves you with an extra ticket, please call me!" Sounds like Lin hasn't changed. She also reports that Carlton "Red" '50 and Anne Whitehouse Miller are "still marooned in Tenants Harbor and obviously still love it." ... Well, that's it for this issue. Hope to hear from some more of you before my next deadline.

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**REUNION '93**

**Class of 1948**

My swan song column sings the praises of Marvin Joslow, our class president for the last five years. His talents—of organization, lyrical ability, leadership prowess and banjo playing—were delightfully displayed at our fabulous 45th. All attendees express pity for those who could not or would not attend. If you weren't there, you missed a great Colby experience.

Now all of us ought to pay attention to regular check-ups and take the proper megadoses of vitamin A and C and carrot betatene (or whatever) to ensure that we get to our 50th.

Over 60 '48ers were there for the 45th, about two thirds of them classmates. Spouses joined right in and became part of the wonderful reunion. Of the group we used to call cliques in our college years, old friends got together at 43 years hadn't passed since we last met. Other classmates, who hardly knew each other then, may have met at earlier reunions or just found so much in common that polite greeting became easier exchanges of experiences and ideas.

The Saturday night class dinner was a highlight, as Prez Mary told us what he'd planned, then proceeded to the enjoyment of all. President Cotter's brief address preceded by Professor Sandy Masse's more extended remarks provided most of the more serious moments in a finely arranged fun evening. Mary's Colby '48 words to great popular tunes and music (my differentiation) were appreciated (and sort of gangly) by all to his banjo accompaniment. We'll have to repeat at the 50th.

Even Gil Taverner's invocation and benediction remarks contained humor as well as thoughts on our relationship to a Universal Being. (Too many of our classmates have passed away; we note the recent deaths of Marguerite "Midge" Overn Kirkwood and Frederick "Cy" Perkins.)

Appreciation must go to the College and to the Alumni Office for all the details (including the weather) that made the reunion so great. Put the 50th on your calendar and start or keep up with alumni giving!

It has been my pleasure hearing from so many of you these past five years. Please welcome Dave Marson (and his enthusiastic wife, Dorothy, who earned her own Colby Brick) as your class correspondent. Write to Dave and Dorothy Marson, 41 Woods End Rd., Dedham, MA 02026, so they can write for you.

—Kay Weisman Jaffe
Correspondents:

1950
Nancy Sears
(Nancy Ricker)
31 Sweetwater Avenue
Bedford, MA 01730
617-275-7865

1951
Barbara Jefferson Walker
6505 Barcroft Lane
Richmond, VA 23226
804-288-5650

1952
Edna Mordecai
(Edna Miller)
94 Woodridge Road
Wayland, MA 01778
508-358-5574

1953
Barbara Easterbrooks Mailey
80 Lincoln Avenue
South Hamilton, MA 01982
508-468-5110

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 Edmonds)
R.D. 3, Jones Road
Gouverneur, NY 13642
315-287-3277

1957
Brian F. Olsen
46 Washington Drive
Acton, MA 01720
508-263-9238

1958
Margaret Smith Henry
1304 Lake Shore Drive
Massapequa Park, NY 11762
516-541-0790

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

Correspondent:
Nancy Ricker Sears

50 Ruth Pierce Abrahamson writes to say that her new address is Ashland, Va., as of May. She and Fred are retired and have enjoyed watching their new home being built. Over the years, Rufus has been active in hospital volunteer work, having been the founding president of the Hospital Auxiliary in Fayetteville, Tenn. She became the very first life member of this organization and missers her hospital family there. An event she recalls as especially significant was supporting Barry Goldwater in a cold winter in New Hampshire, when she rang doorbells, marched in a parade, fed the senator and his wife and met his plane at various little airports. She says, "The thrill of my political life was casting my vote for a man ahead of his time." And in her heart she still knows he was right. Jerry Baker writes of having dinner with Jerry Frank in Chicago; they hadn't seen each other for over 10 years. Jerry Baker is launching a line of Japanese-made blood pressure units for home use sold through drug stores, discounters and mail order. Jim Doughty from Scarborough, Maine, writes about having seven grandchildren, two of whom are in college! Makes those of us who are grandparents of toddlers feel like underachievers, doesn't it? Jim sees Allie and Paul Christopher '51 in the summer on Cliff Island and plays golf with Russ Washburn.

51 Since this is a transition time in life for many of us, it is especially interesting to hear how classmates are adapting to and adopting new lifestyles and interests. After learning the whereabouts of George Haseltont from reading this column, classmate Alan Halsey, now living in Texas, stopped by to visit George at Clemson, SC. George will be working on an environmental project in Idaho this summer for the U.S. Geological Survey. Maury Ronayne has again had an article published in The Washington Times. His first one was on General Ben Butler, Colby Class of 1838. His latest is on Confederate General Patrick Cleburne. I enjoyed reading the copies of both that he sent me along with his news. Another Civil War buff is Dick Armknecht '50, who wrote...
me to express his interest in the Civil War Elderhostel mentioned in a recent column of this class. See! People really do read and communicate through your shared news...Ed Laverty meditates catch up with Steve Hughes in Florida but without success. Perhaps Steve will contact Ed after reading this...Norval Garnett is now retired. What keeps him out of a rocking chair is keeping up with his wife, Norma (Bergquist '52)...Charlie Tobin is now retired and lives full time on Cape Cod, where he does chores at The Old Wharf Inn, which he owns and operates. He travels extensively in the off season....Ormonde Brown loves his work as a marketing rep and if given the opportunity would brag about his wife, children and grandchildren...Stan Sorrentino is chairman of the board and CEO of UNCAS Mfg. Co. in Providence, R.I. He is active in Rotary and Masons and still does magic. What keeps Stan out of the rocking chair? He jogs every morning and was preparing for a five-mile road race to celebrate his 65th birthday in July. He is starting to restore both an 1870 carriage house and a 1740 frame country house. Stan travels for his company’s international accounts and its recently acquired Disney World Wide account....Henry Fales refers to himself as “a big volunteer type.” Single, he lives

Harvesting Higher Education

Robert E.L. Strider II, soon to become president, was at Colby when Robert J. Bruce ’59 was a student at the College. Strider proved something of a mentor to Bruce, now president of Widener University. “I remember him saying that the life cycle of a college always meant that each year was like planting, and then you watched it grow, then you harvested it, and then you started all over again,” Bruce said.

In February Bruce was elected chair of the board of the National Association of Independent Colleges and Universities (NAICU), following the chairmanship of Colby President William R. Cotter. As leader of an organization concerned with the future of independent higher education, Bruce keeps that image of the unending cycle fresh in his mind.

Bruce has been a member of the NAICU board since 1990 and had served as vice chair under Cotter since 1992. Founded in 1976, NAICU represents a diverse group of private colleges and universities on public policy issues involving the federal government. Board members often are asked to testify before legislative subcommittees. Last year Bruce attended a White House meeting to discuss long-range issues in the future of higher education.

He sees funding as the association’s toughest challenge, in light of dwindling federal aid during the last decade that has forced independent colleges and universities to increase student aid nationwide from $1 billion to $3 billion. “As a nation we must again value the commitment to finance higher education, not as just another special interest group, but as a necessary force in providing the intellectual firepower to keep America competitive in what is now a global economy,” he urged in a recent press release. If private sector schools were to go out of business, Bruce speculated, “the cost to the federal and state governments would be just extraordinary.”

Bruce says NAICU is scrutinizing the Clinton administration’s development of higher education funding programs such as national service or direct income plans. “These are issues that we’d better be right on top of in helping to structure,” he said.

Bruce’s commitment to education is no new story. A history major at Colby, his first job was teaching and coaching at Kents Hill School—on the condition that he could persuade his soon-to-be wife, Judy Garland ’58, to leave her job at Pan Am to teach English at the school as part of a married-couple contract. She consented, and their career in educational institutions began. Bruce later earned an M.A. in educational psychology and in 1964 won a Fulbright grant to teach in British schools as part of the State Department’s Education and Cultural Exchange Program.

On his return, Bruce found himself back at Colby as a development officer until 1969. In 1975, after stints in administrative positions at Bard College and Clark University, he became vice president for development at Widener, where he was named president in 1981. In 1985 he received Colby’s Distinguished Alumnus Award. In the meantime, he and Judy reared two children, and they now are the grandparents of six.

During Bruce’s time at Widener, the 172-year-old university evolved from an all-male military college to a 9,000-student coed civilian university comprising liberal arts colleges and professional schools on three campuses, two in Pennsylvania and one in Delaware. Bruce says he’s enjoyed the ride. “It’s been fun to grow this place, go to speak, and turn it into a major comprehensive university.”

He says he’s especially enjoyed the political and public policy aspects of his work; involvement in national commissions (including a recent appointment to the NCAA Presidents Commission) helps him see another dimension to what he does on campus.

“I think it’s an important part of the leadership of college presidents to be willing to stick our necks out on public issues,” he said. “I think you can’t exhort the students to go forth and do great things unless you’re willing to take some stands yourself.”
in the home of a handicapped person whom he helps. He is a ham radio instructor for 45 10-year-old students. He also loaned out computers to students and helps them with everything but the games, and he is a telephone organizer for the Share New England Food program. ... Priscilla Davis Runkle has retired back to Gloucester, Mass. She enjoys most serving on the board and being archivist for the museum committee of the Sargent-Murray-Gilman-House Association. Priscilla supplies researchers with materials for their advanced-degree studies on related subjects. ... Bob Staples retired from his insurance business and now is "having a ball" traveling extensively in the U.S. and Europe. ... Bob Lee bragged of a grandson who looks just like him! ... Bump Bean, now retired, was the keynote speaker at an international telecommunications conference in Vancouver, B.C., and Dallas, Texas. He has sung with the same barbershop quartet for 30 years and appeared with them in an international seniors competition. ... Danny Hall still teaches at Lynnhaven High School in Massachusetts. His newest extracurricular activity is working with Habitat for Humanity, regularly on weekends and with a traveling crew for 10 days at a time. ... Joan Cammann McIntyre continued to be involved with teaching swimming and swim meet officiating. Her newest involvement is with the Folk Song Society of Greater Boston. She stays physically active and mentally flexible and, while eliminating unnecessary or unfulfilling activities, realizes that a rocking chair is good sometimes.

Correspondent: 
Marlene Hurd Jabar

54 Art Eddy writes that after 34 years of teaching, the last 29 at Hotchkiss School in Connecticut, he is retiring. His 1-year-old granddaughter will keep him occupied. ... Fred and Marge Hill Ashman also are teachers, although Fred retired and now works in a neuro-linguistic program with Jimmy Carter's organization. They don't see much of their son Jim, who is married and has two children, because Jim works in West Africa for Catholic Relief Services. He is in charge of refugees. He was planning a trip to New Jersey last spring, and a big celebration was planned. Their daughter, Sue, lives in Santa Fe, N.M., with her husband and child. Jon Paul just completed school and is working as a sound engineer for Zeo Brothers in Philadelphia. Marge ends by saying that she and Fred are the proud owners of a year-old Lab named Jester, and he is a jester! ... Herb Adams has left the principalship of Oxford Hills Junior High in Maine and now is the minister of three churches. He writes that daughter-in-law Laura presented him and wife Mary with a 12 lb., 2 oz. grandson on November 3. That makes seven grandchildren for them. Herb never anticipated becoming a Unitarian or earning a doctorate from Harvard. We can relate to Herb when he says, "We've been definitely going next March" to New Zealand for the last five years." Herb, how would you like to miss two-and-three-foot puts? ... Betty Lattar Longbottom wrote some very interesting information. Betty is associate director of development for the Salvation Army, but she also is a professional actress. She has played the Rev. Mother in Nunense in Maine, New Hampshire and Florida. Betty's oldest, Robert Jr., had a hit off Broadway called Pageant. It is to be produced by Andrew Lloyd Webber in London this year. I guess the apple didn't fall far from the tree! Betty traveled last May to Rome, Venice, Florence, Sorento and Capri. She will be going back to England for the fifth time in 1994. (See you there—it will be our third time. Love it.) ... John Krusell has retired and is relieved (join the club). John ran his own insurance company in North Brookfield, Mass. John wishes he were touring (anywhere) with antique cars! ... Robert "Whitey" Thurston is a school administrator, but he and wife Betty, who is an R.N., left the States in February 1990 for 27 months' service with the Peace Corps in Paraguay. They completed their assignment in May 1992. Whiteywrites that the Peace Corps experience was extremely rewarding and perhaps the most difficult yet unforgettable event in their lives. Whitey hoped to retire in June. Whitey and Betty have four daughters and six grandchil-

REUNION'93

Class of 1953

For those who did not attend our 40th class reunion, I want to say it was memorable. Even the weather was superb. About 35 percent of our class returned to attend several events, one of the first being a golf tournament that was won by Chuck and Sandy Pearson Anderson. On Friday evening Phil Hussey received a Colby Brick for his many contributions to the College, and on Saturday some class members loaded on two buses for a tour of the old Waterville haunts. Despite finding most of them "empty spaces," we ended up at the Rummel's site for ice cream.

At our 1953 banquet dinner that night, after nominations of new class officers (Chase and Nan Murray Lasbury are our new class co-presidents), one more Brick was given to Joyce Maguire Demers for being the only Colby woman ever put on social probation. Mary George Pirie dedicated a plaque to the late Clifford "Whitey" Johnson, which was placed on the scoreboard at Seavorns Field.

Sadly, we have lost two more classmates, Barrette Blackington and Peter Lowrey.

"Mike" Pike Collegeman, who came from the farthest point—thestate of Washington—invited Joyce and Penny Pendleton Schultz to her camp in Calais after the festivities.

Chuck and Joyce Whitham Spencer were in attendance, too. In April Chuck received a Texaco Award, the American Petroleum Service Award, and in May Interior Secretary Babbitt presented him with a Mentorous Service Award.

On Sunday, Pat and Al Hibbert were off to Ottawa, Canada, via Vermont and northern New York state. And before leaving on Sunday, Nick Sarris '54 and Cliff Easterbrooks '57 had a good time.
Correspondent:
Ann Dillingham Ingraham

Sid Farr, who has been working at Colby for 33 years, writes that daughter Sally is in Portsmouth, N.H., and has three sons, and Jon Scott, who lives in California, planned a June marriage. . . . Victor Ladetto is an elementary school principal in Dartmouth, Mass., where his wife, Ann Marie, is a high school chemistry teacher. Son John is a second-year student at Cornell Medical School, and daughter Katherine is a first-year student at Boston College planning a medical career. Vic says he is “trying to cope with the empty nest syndrome—not easy.” He is still taking college courses toward a doctorate and notes that his children will probably beat him to it. . . . Anthony Leone has retired from Massachusetts state service. Son T.J. works for a doctor doing research at the U of Oregon, and daughter Wendy works for the town of Westbrook and lives in Old Lyme, Conn. His youngest son, Andy, who taught at UNH last year, is in his first year of a Ph.D. program at the U of Pittsburgh. Tony has four grandchildren. He adds, “My battle with 31 years of mental illness hasimariliorated, and with rest I am beginning to feel better than ever.” . . . Ann Mandelbaum Cramer has retired as media coordinator for a Rochester, N.Y., ad agency. She writes that she is on the Seneca, N.Y., village board for a third term and enjoys the challenge of providing service and attracting tourists on a limited tax base. Son Hans is a foreman of a construction company in Seneca Falls, son Gus is a second mate and career officer in the Merchant Marines who spends most of his time in the Mediterranean and daughter Heidi is a legal assistant in a Virginia law firm. . . . Jack and Ann Burnham Deering held a burn-the-mortgage party last fall with many Colby friends attending. Ann has retired from the real estate business but is keeping her broker’s license for referrals. The Deerings are grandparents to the four daughters of Colby grads Phil ’77 and Janet Deering Bruen ’79. Son Richard ’86 is working toward a master’s in education, and daughter Ellen is a full-time nanny. . . . Mary “Peg” Nutting Emerson is a retired math teacher living in Freeport, Maine. She loved teaching, she writes, “but now enjoy my freedom to read, to garden, to visit friends.” The Emersons also burned the mortgage with a celebration. . . . Ann Seguin Horne, a doctor’s receptionist part time, has become a literacy volunteer and reads for the blind (she has recorded five books at this point). She and Charles, a quality control manager in Torrington, Conn., were in Europe last year and expect to go to Turkey this year. With their children both unmarried, they have no grandchildren—“darn it,” Ann adds. . . . Margot White Cottrell says she is a “grandmother-at-large” professionally, her husband is president of Cottrell Paper Co., and they are the parents of a daughter and of three sons who are married with families (nine grandchildren). Margot, who is recovering from two life-threatening events, assault and chronic fatigue, writes of travel with grandchildren, exploring the four-corner area of the Southwest Indian reservations and exploring and river rafting in Arizona and Utah. She also did a Brazilian river boat expedition. Margot is developing a series of tales about her family heritage titled “The Grandmother Stories” (for production/book/storytelling career?). . . . Jane Whipple Coddington calls herself an “estate manager” and spends much of her time as a hospice volunteer helping families cope with a dying member at home. She and Chad still ski, scuba and fish. . . Changes for Diane Reynolds Wright: husband retired, sold house in suburbia, rented downtown Milwaukee apartment and bought condo in Steamboat Springs, Colo., to pursue outdoor life. . . After retiring as a university professor in psychiatric nursing, Elizabeth Young Baker is a Ph.D. candidate in psychology at San francisco State. “Better late than never,” she says.

She is a member of the board of directors of the Domestic Violence Program and is a mental health counselor. The Bakers’ youngest daughter graduated from the University of California-San Diego, and the oldest daughter, who married last August, is a doctoral candidate in biology at California-Berkeley.

HEADLINERS

Philip W. Hussey Jr. ’53 was honored as a 1993 Laureate in the Maine Business Hall of Fame. As president and CEO of Hussey Seating Company in East Berwick, Maine, Hussey has contributed to Maine communities by increasing employment in his company. He was commencement speaker at Thomas College in Waterville, which specializes in business.

MILEPOSTS


Join Us . . .

Do you remember Chemical Hall, Memorial Hall and Dutton House? Do you think the Blue Beetle is a sad rock & roll star or do you know it was a bus that shuttled students from the old campus to the new? Do you remember what took place on Johnson Day? If you remember these things and graduated from Colby prior to 1951 or if you are a parent of a current or former Colby student, we’re looking for you. While many of the New York Colby Club’s events are geared for people of all ages, you may have had concerns in the past about attending events and not having any of your peers present; we would like to change that.

We are planning an outing to the theater for the fall and would like you to join us. If you are interested in receiving more information or if you would like to suggest another event, please contact Helen Strauss, 240 E. 79th St. Apt. 16A, New York, NY 10021 or contact the Alumni Office at 207-872-3190.
Correspondent: Eleanor Edmunds Grouf

56 As I write this in late April, Jan and have just returned from our annual trek south. We see relatives and use a much-needed break from the north country weather. This year we included a week on the Outer Banks, where we added 12 birds to our life lists. We enjoyed a few days in Williamsburg after visiting my brother Paul and his family in Atlanta. John and Joan Williams Marshall became grandparents for the first time in December. Their daughter presented them with a grandson, Ryan, just in time for the holidays. John and Joan are semi-retired and have moved to Cape Cod, where they run a seasonal business, Brownie's Cabins, in Wellsfleet. They maintain a fitness regimen including lip swimming at the health club. John says he never anticipated a career in this field of nursing. Priscilla is looking forward to the day her husband, George P. Kraut, a mechanical engineer, retires as department head at the community college. Heidi Pauly Lang and Gerald Lang wrote from Wymantkville, N.Y., that Jerry retired from IBM six years ago and that they keep busy caring for the gardens and grounds on their 20 acres. Like a lot of these days, Heidi and her spouse are on school committees and are trying to keep school taxes down. Bob and Bunny Henderson Morse are living their dream in sunny Florida after selling their home in Nashua, N.H. They would like to hear from any classmates who retired or plan to be in the west coast area near Englewood, Fla. Bob Raymond and Fran Wren Raymond '58 also have become grandparents. Most of you know that Bob retired from the U.S. Air Force after 22 years and entered the seminary to become an Episcopal priest. Last year they enjoyed a wonderful trip to the Holy Land. The Raymonds live in Hulls Cove on Mt. Desert Island with Acadia National Park at their doorstep. Charlene Roberts Riorordan teaches foreign languages at Darien, Conn., high school. Robbi was divorced in 1991 and lives with her 25-year-old twin daughters. One of the girls is to be married soon. Robbi enjoys travel and has been to Italy, Paris, Greece, and Egypt, the first three many times. Lucky gal! Thanks for all your news and notes. Please keep them coming. The cupboard is bare again.

Correspondent: Brian "Bo" F. Olsen

57 After a brief hiatus, here we go with some notes of interest (I hope). I still have some jottings from our classmates who attended the 35th reunion last year and will be drawn on those for a while. Drop me a line if you haven't seen your name in print for a few years. I did hear from Ron Rasmussen in Murch. He sent his regrets about not being able to make the reunion but seems to be surviving out in San Diego. Ron was widowed in 1979 and has once remarried, and he and wife Shari are the proud parents of a 9-year-old son, Lance, and a 3-year-old daughter, Ashlee Karen. Ron's older son, Scott, is currently a college student. The Rasmussen hopes to retire to northern Idaho in the next few years. Good to hear from you, Ron. Alumni Council representative Ellie Shorey Harris got to see her name in print twice recently. Ellie was the proud recipient of the human resources award of excellence at Stratus Computer for 1992 and was recognized by the Mariboro, Mass., chamber of commerce as its outstanding member for 1992. Congratulations, Ellie! It was good to see Don Dinwoodie last June. Don has relocated back East from Colorado and is the principal in a new consulting group in the Pioneer Valley in western Massachusetts. Don looks great, at least five years older than when you last saw him! . . . Surprise attendee Audrey Hittinger Katz had a great time catching up on the news from old friends and, as we all do at reunions, enjoying the company of some classmates we didn't know all that well in school. Audrey left Mayflower Hill promising to write some old friends and to encourage more folks to come to reunions in the future. . . . Ann Jefferson Barnes and husband Forrest Barnes '56 say to tell all who didn't make it that you missed a wonderful time. Ann and Woody still live in Houlton, Maine, where Ann is busy with her church choir and down work. It was great fun seeing Fran Kernan after all these years. Fran is trying to keep Norwood Industries in Westmont, N.J., a brand-new company (his own), all afloat and enjoying raising five children, ages 5 through 12. What's wrong with this picture? . . . I recently had the privilege of welcoming John Phibbs '55 back to Boston as he finished his last trip for American Airlines after 28 years. Joining me in the welcoming party were Ralph Galante '60 and Bob Garrett '63, both pilots for American based in Boston. Colby is well represented on all sides of the corporate table at AAL, as Bob is the domicile chairman for the pilots' association. Ralph is a check/instructor pilot and yours truly is the chief pilot in Boston. Peter Merrill, with whom I had a chance to visit recently, has moved from Washington to Chicago but still spends part of the summer at Christmas Cove. Pete would love to move back to Maine permanently but may have to wait till retirement for that. Here's wishing you all a great summer. Part of mine will be in Maine. More news in the fall.

Correspondent: Marie Ann Segrave Lieber

59 Questionnaire. The Sequel. . . Bruce Montgomery works for Ford Motor Co. andchairsthe NJ Committee on Highway Safety. . . Carlene Price White owns Animal Episodes, which supplies 95 percent of the animals used in commercials, TV, movies, etc. in the Bayou area. . . Tax preparer Marilyn Berry Sewell remembers those late-night bridge games. She recently spent a month working in Moscow. . . Retiree Bob and Mary Twisp Kopchins bought a new home on a golf course. They've traveled to Russia and Egypt. . . Philip Henderson is a wine consultant with a real interest in historical research. . . Carol Holt Case owns Copywriting Plus and presides over a business association and a cultural association. The Case plans to spend their 30th anniversary in Venice. . . Hugh Nazor is a business consultant and member of the Democratic Town Committee. Wife Linda Smalley Nazor belongs to the Greater Portland Landmarks Committee. . . Class president Skip Toole is also president of his own company. His fondest memory of meeting Joan was in 1967. Carol Jelinek Barnard is director of development at George Stevens Academy. Carole and husband Brian '58 have returned to Maine after 24 years in Connecticut. . . Jim Plunkett, director of the International Executive Service Corps, is also vice president of
the American Chamber of Commerce in Peru and a member of the Fulbright Commission. He recalls his Colby Eight days... Bill Nicholson has recently lost weight and started motorcycling (could these two things be related?); he remembers his senior-year girlfriend. Gladys Frank Bernyk is a transition specialist for the handicapped and an active member of AAUW with special interest in gender equity and choice issues. Attorney Gary Hagerman cleared a tropical jungle behind his Hawaii home and now grows bamboo. He recalls Saturday nights at the Deke house. Rita Reilly McCauley has recently remarried. She works on outdoor advertising and remembers singing around the piano after dinner. Russ Longley is a TWA captain and spends his spare time boating and snow skiing. Tony Ruvo is general manager at Union Camp, active in community affairs and recalls his DU friendships. Ralph Rideout owns Llama Tree Ranch, which was the cover story subject in the February/March issue of Chevy Outdoors. Pick up a copy at your local Chevy dealer. Among the most interesting questions you wanted me to ask were: Are our educational standards declining? What is the greatest contribution you've made to life since Colby?

Would you like to spend your next vacation in Peru? Does anyone ever come to Minnesota? Is Colby where you would go to college today? And, perhaps most telling of all: Are we there yet? If you'd care to address any of these or subjects of your own choosing, please feel free to contact me. Our 35th reunion is less than a year away. Make time for it in your busy schedules, because it's gonna be great! Best regards.

REUNION '93

Class of 1958

We gathered again on Mayflower Hill—for our 35th reunion. This seemed to be a very special reunion. Not only are we at "35 and still alive," as our t-shirts declared, we came together to remember our classmate Andria Peacock Kime. Andria's husband, John, and daughter, Kathy, joined us to dedicate in her memory a Japanese flowering crabapple tree donated by Marietta Pane. A plaque, donated by Lynn D'Amico McKee, will read, "Andria Peacock Kime—Class of 1958—a friend of special spirit—35th reunion."

During the course of the weekend, close to 70 class members, many with spouses, returned to share in the fellowship and camaraderie. In future class columns I hope to give you more details of where we have been and where and how we are now, but for now I would like all of you to know who came back to share in the lobster bake lunch on Saturday and the karaoke on Saturday night, the class receptions and the continental breakfasts at our reunion headquarters. Some of those seen throughout the weekend were Tom LaVigne, Warren Weitzman, Lois Munson Morrill, Kay (German '59) and Al Dean, Marty Burger, Bob Saltz, Pete Vlachos, Don Crowley, Cece (Clifton '61) and Norm Lee, Pete Doran, Mil Winter Hoffman, Harry and Joan Shaw Whitaker, Ding and Betty Cooper Cochran, Bill and Cindy Allerton Rocknak, Joan Barnard, Lois Macomber, John Baxter, Paul Svendsen, Carlos Davila, Nat Adams, Lynne D'Amico McKee, Carole (Jelink '59) and Brian Barnard, Helen Payson Seager, Maggie Smith Henry, Judy (Ingram '60) and Doug Hatfield, Gerry and Rae West Jones, Beryl Scott Glover, Gail Crosby Davis, Ann Wieland Spaeth, Ed Rushston, Wilma McDonald Sawyer, Al Tarr, Bob '56 and Fran Wren Raymond, Frank Walker, Judy Hince Squire, Brad Sherman, Ollie Sheerin, Joan King Darcy, Barbara Newhall Armel, Marcia Griggs Atsaves, Marian Woodsome Ludvig, Bob and Mary Anne "Kudah" Stetson Bates, Don Crowley, Patricia (McCly '65) and Ernie Gauer, Kate Knight Hall, Eleanor (Davis '61) and Chris Maginniss, Wendy (McWilliam '60) and George Dence and Judy Brown Dickson. I apologize to anyone I omitted inadvertently. I am working from the list of those who thought they might attend and those I actually saw. It's quite possible I missed someone, and I am sorry.

Particular highlights of the weekend were the awarding of Colby Bricks to Doug Hatfield and Lois Munson Morrill. Tom LaVigne and Warren Weitzman presented a check to Colby for $86,383, which represented 55 percent participation of the class. This money includes gifts to the Alumni Fund and to the establishment of an endowed financial aid fund by a member of our class. And a new slate of officers will see us through the next five years: Warren Weitzman, president, Norm Lee, vice president, Maggie Smith Henry, secretary, and Howie Clarke, Alumni Council representative. There were various class discussions and alumni and faculty panels on Saturday. Carlos Davila, president of Cadimpex USA, and Nat Adams, senior editor at Reader's Digest and investigative journalist, gave us some rather disturbing insights into political and religious terrorism in South America and the Middle East as well as the facts of the Pan Am Flight 103 disaster over Scotland. Pete Vlachos, president and founder of Austin Investment Management Company in New York City, participated in a panel on "Investment Strategies: Asset Allocation in the '90s." And when Doug Hatfield retired as chair of the Alumni Council, he was presented with a Colby chair in appreciation of his leadership and dedication. Doug drove his car, with the chair riding in the back, across campus from the Student Center to the field where our lobster bake and softball game were taking place. When he arrived, he was approached by campus security, who questioned him as to where he had acquired the furniture. "Oh," Doug replied blandly, "I got it at the Student Center."

This was a grand and wonderful weekend. What made it so special, I think, was the realization that although we did share four years of our lives in one place, some of us never really knew each other, yet now when we meet it is as if for the first time. We seem to be more comfortable with ourselves. The paths we have followed since June of 1958 have not always been straight or smooth. But we have arrived at June 1993 and seem somewhat wiser, more relaxed and accepting of who we are. I like what we have become—part of a family that shared four years on Mayflower Hill once upon a time.

—Margaret Smith Henry
THE SIXTIES

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1960
Katherine P. White
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Judy Gerrie Heine
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Correspondent:
Katherine P. White

60
Barry Potter is president of the American subsidiary of the Swiss company Nestal, which has two plants in the U.S. supplying the entertainment industry with equipment used for manufacturing compact discs. The job keeps him traveling around the world, although he and his wife, Bonnie (Brown ’63) live in Bolton, Mass. They also have a home at Sugarloaf, and the entire family, including his two sons, spends a lot of time there skiing. Eunice Bucholz Spooner wrote a long letter describing her new home, which she designed and had built in Oakland, Maine. The house, which is almost entirely wheelchair accessible, sounds beautifully designed for comfort and attractiveness and has room for the computers Eunice uses to teach adult and children’s computer clubs. As well as serving on the district school board, she has three sons who are in different stages of finishing school and getting married. Eunice reports, “It’s going to be a busy fall, but I will finally have two daughters and reach the end of college payments.” From Antigua, West Indies, Hank Van Beever writes of an idyllic life that includes tennis, paragliding and yacht racing. Hank, who married three times, is divorced and living with his youngest daughter, 8-year-old Kelsey. He has three other kids and is a grandfather. He is a professional sailor and managing director and shareholder of Carib Marine. As Hank says, “Who needs money where I live!” Ruth Zych and Ralph Nelson have called with ideas about our next reunion. Any ideas for what you would like to do are most welcome. Send them along with your news. Finally, it is very sad to report the loss of another of our classmates, Margaret Wetzel Plath, who died December 29. Maggie, who was an outstanding history major at Colby, had worked as curator at the local museum in Yorktown, N.Y., organizing exhibits and doing a wide variety of tasks she very much enjoyed. She fought for several long years with breast cancer, a terrible disease that also has taken others from our class. Margaret had two daughters, one a married law student and the other at Harvard in the M.B.A. program. Her husband told me that he has received several hundred tributes about Margaret and that “even with her illness, she did so much for others.” She will be greatly missed.

Correspondent:
Penny Dietz Sullivan

61
When the last issue arrived and there was no article for 1961, Tom Kirkendall dropped a note to ask if maybe I was out of news. With I could claim that as my excuse. Frankly, I must have missed the Christmas deadline that I didn’t realize was slipping by (which I think you can all understand). He and Dotty (Boyon), having gotten their three children through college, decided it is time to retire. He took an early-out deal from Comsat and is doing consulting for both Comsat and Intel at on satellite reliability and failure analyses. They can now spend more time in their camp on North Pond.... Peter Stevenson writes from Haverford, Pa., that he and his wife, Judy, saw Gene Rainville and his wife, Margaret, last summer as they were moving from Kansas to New Jersey. I am sure no one could possibly believe they suffered from "sticker shock" at the East Coast real estate prices! From Grand Rapids, Mich., comes news of Martha Raymond Scherpenisse and her husband, Bruce, who have children from 28 down to 9 years old, with only the youngest at home. The other three live in Michigan (two within walking distance) and have produced “three beautiful grandchildren.” Jon Wolfe writes to tell us that after 26 years of marriage his wife went back to college to finish her degree, taking 20 hours per semester and making the president’s honor roll. This spring both of his daughters and his wife will graduate from college, two from Wyoming and one from Arizona State. From Carlisle, Mass., comes news of Lee Holcombe Milikien. She and her husband, happy to have finished with college tuition, are enjoying cross-country skiing and bicycle vacations, looking forward to one in northern Italy. We even have a class member in Traveler’s Rest, S.C., Bennett Rudd. He and his wife, Patricia, have a daughter, Emily, who graduated cum laude from Boston University last May. He will try to make our 35th, but the last time he visited Colby was 1969, so he isn’t making any promises. He is very busy teaching and doing volunteer work at the Daniels Observatory in Greenville. Carole Ann Pope Wilcox lives with her husband, Robert, in Putney, Vt. She recently saw Regina Foley Haviland and Sandy...
Come on a Safari with Me

The itinerary for Friday, October 28, sounds like a full day: "Today begins an expedition into the little-known rain forests of the southern Amazon. . . . Our early morning charter flight crosses over the highlands of north-central Brazil. . . . In the early afternoon, leave for the Teles Pires River, a two-hour drive through farmland and forests. On arrival we will boat upstream and into the mouth of the Cristalino River. . . ."

But it's the kind of day that Gail Macomber Cheeseman '62 and her husband, Doug (pictured with her here), take almost for granted when they're leading wildlife and photography tours in far-off places. Cheeseman says they started their company, Cheeseman's Ecology Safaris, in 1980 "before anybody had coined the word 'ecotours.'" They began leading one trip a year in the '70s, recruiting nonsmokers keen on conservation and on seeing lots of wildlife in the field. Now, helped by a computer and fax machine, they schedule as many as nine major tours a year, some led by other naturalists and scientists, to places as diverse as Alaska, East Africa, Antarctica and India.

Upcoming trips include viewing a complete solar eclipse in the Brazilian Amazon and a 25-day cruise on a Russian research ship to the Antarctic Peninsula. Cheeseman says her favorite tour is in Tanzania and Kenya, where ecotourists can view wildlife from lodges located inside national parks.

Based in Saratoga, Calif., the Cheesemans have worked for the Audubon Society for many years, leading local whale-watching tours and giving slide lectures. Doug, a zoologist and photographer, still teaches full time. Between his students who saved up money for trips and the connection with Audubon, the tours got off to a healthy start.

Cheeseman coordinates the tours, "making sure people figure out all their connections." She's also led tours in Costa Rica on her own. She credits her interest in nature and the environment in part to her time at Colby, where she was a history major. "It gives you such an exposure to the natural world, being up there on Mayflower Hill, having the mountains so close," she said. Just as important, she says, was Colby's approval of her junior year abroad in Lausanne, Switzerland, where she studied French, a language she's found indispensable in traveling.

The Cheesemans' philosophy is clear in their brochure: "Our goal is to contribute to the preservation of the earth's rich wildlife areas," they write. "We are eager to guide you to wildlife, to enhance the positive effects of ecotourism and avoid any negative effects."

Most of the tours take groups of 12 to 15, with a guide for every six people. More than mere sightseeing, tours can be exhausting, given the ample amount of time allowed for field observation. In the evenings, said Cheeseman, "We go over what we've seen for the day, as far as mammals and birds, and then people just crash!"

Cheeseman says the idea behind ecotourism is to encourage protection of wildlife by making it a means of local economic profit. "I find that it's really great to employ the resident naturalists and bring the local people into ecotourism as much as possible," she said. In Costa Rica this works particularly well, she believes, in areas where the cattle industry has faltered. "We stayed at a ranch owned by a man who realized he's got incredible birds and mammals all along the rivers on his property," she said, "so he's turned his hacienda—the traditional family residence—into a small lodge [for viewing wildlife]."

Cheeseman says what she does is "more than just work—it's a real holiday, once we get going." But it's fun with a serious aim. "When you travel to all parts of the earth, you see how we're really going down the tubes," she said, describing her concerns about the human encroachment on natural areas that continues to threaten diversity of species. In the Amazon basin "there are extinctions going on constantly," she said.

Although she enjoys giving tours, Cheeseman says conservation remains her driving interest. "That's where we need lots of volunteers," she said. "There's so much to be done."
Goodwin Nelson in Kennebunk and they “both look great” and are busy (who isn’t?). She, like most respondents, said she not only is looking forward to our 35th but likes the idea of going to Sanfot for a few days before the reunion to extend the fun. She and her husband are planning to take early retirement and try to find a place near the ocean in Maine. He will lugger while she bakes blueberry muffins. Okay, you Maine real estate agents, here’s your chance; Willidekadi Juhlui teaches English as a second language in Morristown, N.J. She and her husband, Thor, have a freshman at Lehigh and two in high school, so the nest is empty but the bills keep coming. She has seen Anne Larkin Connolly and her husband, John, who is doing well at the Army War College in Carlisle, Pa. She is very involved in community activities, especially a lacrosse youth club. Please don’t write to me right now. I have news that is growing old as it sits in my files. But please do write when I tell you I am out of news. Deal!

Correspondent: Judith Hoagland Bristol

62 Some of my news comes from Christmas cards, so I’m busy preparing another questionnaire, which I hope will inspire those of you who haven’t sent information in years. I’m going to send the questionnaire initially to people that I haven’t heard from in a while. Remember, however, that if you have news at any time, you don’t have to wait to hear from me—just send it to me. Sandi Rollins Kilgore, my roommate from freshman year, has regularly kept in touch. Sandi and husband Bob have two children, Lisa, 25, and living in the North End of Boston, and Rob, 21, a senior finance major at UVM. Sandi and Bob sold their business five years ago and retired, but Sandi says they’re too young to stay retired and are starting again. She promises to make our next reunion.

... During the Christmas season Jane Germer Krebs and husband Bill were in Brussels and Brugge on business. Both are involved in work that relates to General Motors. Janie owns her own business and does consulting regarding worker health and safety issues. Her children are both living in Manhattan. Sarah graduated from Cornell last May with degrees in art history and in art and architecture. She did an internship at Christies, the auction house, in the summer of ’92 and is now art coordinator for Glamour magazine. David is at NYU continuing his graduate studies in urban planning. Bill’s children—and now Jane’s, too—are Liz, who is working on her master’s in photography at the University of Missouri, and Bill Jr., a senior at Michigan. Harry and I tried to find Bill Jr. at the Sun Dog in Edgartown last summer, but it was his day off. Déjà vu for all of us from Colby who worked a summer or more on Martha’s Vineyard—Lael Swinney Stagg, Nancy Kudriavitz Ramsey, Mary Ballantyne Gentile (who went back to the island for good), Jane Germer Krebs, of course, and Steve Carpenter. (Steve, do you remember eating those peanut butter and jelly sandwiches to save money that summer? What we did for love and money! I still hate peanut butter.) ... Ron Ryan also has expanded his family from Doug, 27, and Susan, 25, to Kaitland, 4, and Tenley, 3. It’s got to keep him and wife Jill young! Ron is chief operating officer of the Philadelphia Flyers and lives in Medford, N.J. He goes back to Colby to visit his Waterville friends, so we’re counting on you, Ron, to bring Jill to meet us all at the 35th. . . . Dick Poland is a programmer in Cornish, Maine, where wife Susan is the assistant town clerk. I’m not sure exactly where Cornish is, but it’s got to be close to Colby, since Dick mentioned playing with Al Corey and running on the Colby track. Dick has two children, Sam, 10, and Nicole, 13, who recently received an award at Colby for outstanding SAT scores. Dick also mentions playing in a band with Pete Collins ’96 and an “absolutely fabulous Colby 8 reunion.” When he thinks of Colby, Dick remembers Ma Tripp and Peter Ré. Dick, I would really like to know more about your study of tap dancing and electrical engineering . . . Terry Corder is a tax counsel for CIBA-GEIGY Corporation and lives in Katowah, N.Y. Terry and wife Helen have three children, Sheila, Terence and Meg. What else, Terry? At this point in my life, I guess I’m intrigued with those folks dealing with “young-uns.” Terry still sees Charley Hauck ’63 every year for fishing on the Battenkill. Where is the Battenkill? Terry did come to the 10th and 25th reunions and planned to make the 30th but had a conflict. He also promises to be back for the 35th . . . Linda Nicholson Goodman, my efficient predecessor in this position, finally sent her form in, but I’ll excuse Linda, for after five years of writing columns you can’t be commended enough. Linda isa school psychologist in the Norwich-New London area of Connecticut. It’s hard to believe that Linda is in my old stomping grounds, where I grew up. Linda and husband David, who is president of his own electrical/electronics corporation, had son Bill graduate from Colby in ’91. Linda said that many of Bill’s classmates were children of our contemporaries of the 1959-1962 era. Incidentally, Linda’s comment on the 30th was that you always meet someone you weren’t close to in your days on campus and you find that years of maturity make an immense difference in your perspective. I really have sensed the same feeling, Linda. Neat, isn’t it? I agree also that we have people in our class who will never change and we wouldn’t want them to, for sure. And we always seem to have a wonderful mix of people come back to reunion. . . . Bruce Marshall sent me an awesome picture from the KDR reunion in Portland last June. He says, “six old men,” including him self, Pete Dugan, Tony Mainiero, Peter Thompson, Graham Barkham and Ed Cragin. I think you all look great! Young! . . . Anyway, if you haven’t seen your name in this column for the past year, guess why? You got it. I don’t have any information on you, so write or phone. You can even call me at work: (713) 861-5100.

Correspondent: Sara Shaw Rhoades

A letter from a freshman, September 1960. "Dear Mom and Dad, After you left it began to rain and it has rained and rained and rained ever since. Everyone is saying, ‘I wonder what the campus looks like in the sun!’ As the president of student government puts it, ‘The rain in Maine stays mainly over Colby,’ and I guess she’s right. My shoes are soaked from getting caught last night, but otherwise things are fine. President Strider spoke yesterday afternoon about all phases of Colby life. He emphasized the point that studying comes first, and we must accept this as a fact; for if we try it any other way we won’t be here to say we were wrong! Last night we had a vespers with Chaplain Osborne speaking. He was truly excellent, the best I’ve ever heard. I am really looking forward to hearing him next Sunday. After the service we met with our faculty advisers during which we completed our programs. This morning we were up at 6:45, with breakfast from 7-7:30 and foreign language placement tests at 8:30. I had to take it in French, and it was quite easy. However, that doesn’t mean I will be in an advanced class. We’ll hear about that tomorrow. At 9:45 were the English placement tests. This was an essay [see below] to be written in one hour, brief and concise. That was too easy if you qualify for the advanced course; I’ll be lucky if I get into any course. . . . Freshman English Placement Exam. ‘Henry Adams comments in 1905: ‘The American woman at her best—like most other women—exerts great charm on the man, but not the charm of a primitive type. She appeared as the result of a long series of discards, and her chief interest lay in what she had discarded. When closely watched, she seemed making a violent effort to follow the man, who had turned his mind and hand to mechanics. The typical American man had his hand on a lever and his eye on a curve in his road; his living depended on keeping up an average of 40 miles an hour, tending always to become 60, 80, or a hundred, and he could not admit emotions, anxieties, or subconscious distractions, any more than he could admit whisky or drugs, without breaking his neck. He could not run his machine and a woman too, he must leave her, even though she, to find her own way, and all the world saw her trying to find her way by imitating him. The result was often tragic, but that was no new thing in
REUNION '93

Class of 1963

Just four days after my landslide election to this enviable post of corresponding secretary, I am invited (hmmm, rather instructed) to submit a report of the reunion gala by June 11! Nothing like a little pressure to inspire the creative writer! Well, my suitcase is yet to be unpacked, but here goes...

Twenty-six members of the Class of '63 gathered during the weekend of June 3-6 to enjoy the delights of Maine and renew friendships "of old." Those in attendance for parts or all of this 30th reunion were: Noel and Judy Allen Austin, Helen and Warren Balgooyen, Bill '48 and Karen Beganny Bryan, Al Carville (new president of the Alumni Council), Barbara Haines Chase, Rene Gonzalez and Coral Crossman, Sue Pelson Gillum, Tom and Joanna Buxton Gormley, Mary Michelmore Hayes, Monte and Cindy Richard Hopper, Jack and Pat Ey Ingraham, Robert and Sandy McWilliam Lloyd, Sue Sawyer '64 and Brian McLary, John McDonald, Cile Tougas Nix, Rod Pierce, Frank and Betty Johnston Rayle, Marsha Palmer Reynolds, Meg Wall Sheldrick, Peggy Fuchs Singer, Judy Spear, Lucy and Carl Stinson, George Swasey, Patti (Raymond '63) and Tom Thomas, Barbara (Howard '65) and Dan Traister, Mary Dexter Wagner and Cathy McConnell Webber. Thirteen of these hardy souls convened in Camden on Thursday evening, staying in Whitehall Inn. Friday they sailed to Hurricane Island and were led by Pen Williamson in several challenging Outward Bound activities. The "Crack" proved to be a truly "bonding" experience, from all reports. Some members of the group chose to wander the island, enjoying the sun and sea air.

The islanders joined the landlubbers at Grossman (alias Tau Delta Phi) Friday and Saturday as the crowd grew. Saturday morning we marched with the other reunion classes in the traditional parade and then feasted heartily on lobster, corn and clams, reminiscing in the sun behind Roberts Union. Saturday evening our small group dined at Millett Alumni House. Cathy Webber (with Karen Bryan) led the "entertainment," as she was the only outgoing or incoming class officer in attendance, giving yours truly. Surely we can make a larger showing at our 40th — although we were a large enough group to share numerous stories, many of which I had never heard before.

Speaking of stories, I will soon be sending out a letter of some kind encouraging you to share with our class members the more recent events in your lives. As I told those gathered in the wee hours in the "parlor" of Grossman: if I don't get enough news, I'll just write up some of the tales told at our 30th reunion!

You'd better write: Barbara Haines Chase
11 Salisbury Rd.
Keene, NH 03431

—Barbara Haines Chase

feminine history. Tragedy had been woman's lot since Eve. Her problem had been always one of physical strength and its loss, changed our room around. Dorm life has changed our room around. Dorm life had been checradle of inertia to carry us... We have no Donna has caused transportation problems, and my helly Berman record. Love you come in October please bring my radio, my Kingston Trio records and my Shelly Berman record. Love ya!... Classmates: Our 30th is next May. Come back to remember and renew!

Correspondent:
Richard Bankart

65
It's August and your correspondent is packing for Barcelona, Spain... Dan Durgin enjoys Bermuda and is planning to spend the winter months there after he retires from being superintendent of schools in Rye, N.Y. Judy Eyges and partner Rob Dalton have also enjoyed travel to Bermuda — "we're actually heroes there!" Judy's a travel agent in Bethesda, Md. Alumni Council member Bud Marvin also reports freebie travel to Florida, California and Washington, D.C., in his continuing dual roles of president of Manpower N.H. & Vt. and board chairman of the Manchester, N.H., hospital... Patty Charlton Jacob was widowed in April '90 and now lugs herself around as "retired, a pensioner." She has established a small breeding farm for Spanish Andalusian horses on Whidbey Island in Puget Sound. She also edits the periodical Andalusian and enjoys local cross-country skiing and salmon fishing in Alaska. She'd like to hear from Cornelias Roberts Dietz and Lynn Smith Short... Jan...
**HEADLINERS**

Susan Comeau '63 was promoted to executive vice president of global human resources at State Street Bank in Boston, Mass. . . . Doris Kearns Goodwin '64 was the commencement speaker at Regis College, where she received an honorary degree. Her research for an upcoming book on the Roosevelts was featured in an article in the *Harvard University Gazette* . . . Mary Bryan Curd '65 received the Tribune Newspaper's Educational Leadership Award honoring excellence in teaching. For her work at Rio Salado Community College in Phoenix, Ariz., she also was named an Outstanding Adjunct Faculty.

**NEWSMAKERS**

Leon Nelson '60's efforts to revitalize minority communities in Dorchester, Mattapan and Roxbury were featured in a March article in the *Boston Business Journal*. As president of the Greater Roxbury Chamber of Commerce, Nelson has initiated several programs to encourage economic growth in these downtown areas. . . . A $3.5 million learning center is being built in Andover, Mass., at Proctor Academy. The building, called The Fowler Learning Center, is dedicated to David Fowler '60 and the late Alice Stebbins Fowler '60. The learning center will house a 35,000-volume computerized library, the learning skills department, the computer center and a multicultural resources center. . . . Diane Sraffon Ferreira '61, a professor of reading and English at the University of Hawaii's Leeward Community College, was named an outstanding instructor by Phi Theta Kappa. . . . After a stint teaching English in Japan, Judith Dunnington Vollmer '61 has joined Recording for the Blind in Boston as a studio assistant. . . . Rivier College in Nashua, N.H., announced the promotion of Judith Dupras Stanford '62 from assistant professor to associate professor in the English department and Writing and Learning Center. . . . A Christian Science Monitor article titled "Connecticut's Powerful Women" featured Pauline Ryker Kezer '63, Connecticut's secretary of state. . . . Lillian J. Vaughn '63 was the 14th recipient of the Mary Catherine Buswell Award given by the Council for Women's Concerns for her outstanding service to women at West Virginia University, where she developed the West Virginia Alliance for Women's Studies charter and was a key figure in the WVU Women's Centenary. . . . Bentley H. Beaver '64 has joined The Onstott Group/Boyden, a retained-executive search firm, as an equity partner. . . . Lee Emerson '64 was featured in the *Vermont Sunday Magazine* for his controversial stand on issuing methadone prescriptions to heroin addicts. Facing charges of violating state and federal laws, Emerson says he is protecting people against AIDS by issuing the prescriptions. . . . Jerrold Lee Shapiro '64 has published a new book, *The Measure of a Man: Becoming the Father You Wish Your Father Had Been* (Delacorte Press). His previous book, *When Men Are Pregnant*, is being published in a new issue. . . . Joan Phillips Thompson '64 has published her fifth novel, *The Madpack and Me* (Pocketbooks), aimed at middle-school readers. It will be followed by *The Terrible Turnoff and Me* and a trilogy of novels. . . . As a natural resource conservation professor at Finger Lakes Community College in Rochester, N.Y., Martin Dodge '65 has been making news by leading educational trips to the Everglades and the woods of Alaska to encourage his students' concern for the environment. He also scouted the rain forests of Costa Rica. . . . Frank Neal III '66 joined Elliot & Co.'s property management division. He will manage five facilities in Boston, Wilmington, Danvers, Westford and Framingham, Mass. . . . William Snow '66 was the representative for Guilford Inc. as the business was recognized for excellence by Governor John R. McKernan. . . . Caroline Kresky '67 was a delegate for the inauguration of Carol V. Patton at president of Georgia State University in Atlanta, Ga. . . . Thomas A. McCrumm '67, coordinator of the Massachusetts Maple Producers Association, was interviewed on National Public Radio. In the lead story of All Things Considered, he discussed the late maple sugaring season. . . . Michael Thoma '67 was named senior vice president of marketing at Interleaf Inc. . . . Barbara E. Bixby '68 was named the new song director at the Locust Valley Reformed Church, where she will organize a youth musical group. . . . Susan Davidson Lombard '68 was the subject of an article in *The Berkshire Eagle* after she and her husband, David, donated the money to build a new outdoor track at Wahconah Regional High School in Dalton, N.H. . . . According to the Boston Globe's "Names and Faces" column, Sari Abul-Jubein '69, proprietor of the Casabanca restaurant in Harvard Square, has been hearing from many old classmates and other Colby alumni since he was on the cover of Colby's March issue.

**MILEPOSTS**


Buffinton Browning (CPCU, CPW) has been collecting "alphabet soup" in her job as office manager for the O'Neil Insurance Agency in Stoneham, Mass. "Not a big deal if you're not in insurance," she says. Her husband, Bruce, says it is too a big deal! Jan's brood is all married and she is a grandmother times four. . . . Vacation travel has taken Rod Gould to a dude ranch, Italy/Sicily, Mexico and Kenya/Tanzania in the past 18 months. Rod, an attorney, contributes his time as a board member of the local YMCA and as dean of the Southern New England School of Law. . . . Virginia "B.G." Morse has published a book. *The Independent Investigation Method*, a teacher's manual and student workbook for elementary students to learn how to do research. It's an outgrowth of a new business she started called Active Learning Systems. She gives workshops throughout New England. . . . Kay Parker Gordon-devotes her time to assorted Democratic party political activities in Ohio and is hoping to relocate to New England pending "suitable employment." . . . Sheila Webster Moorey and David (married June 1990) own Computer Educational Services and provide technical support, training, software development and desktop publishing services to small businesses in the Warwick, R.I., area. . . . Dave Parish, a lawyer, and Rhonda continue heavy involvement with Jewish community affairs. . . . Ellen Mitchell Lehto is a massage therapist, flies a Cessna 150, writes poetry, has a landscape gardening business and is involved with conservation efforts at Frenchman Bay, Maine. . . . Guile, Mitchell has collected more awards with realtor Hunneman/Coldwell Banker in Northborough, Mass. She reports that Nancy Gay Cottrell and husband are happy running their Allen Mountain Studio in Otro, N.C., specializing in lavish stained glass windows. . . . And hearty congratulations to Susie Walker Ostrem—"I finally did it! I graduated from the College of Great Falls in December 1992 with a B.A. in social science 31 years after starting at Colby!" She judges figure skating competitions and is an active community volunteer. . . . Hail, Colby, Hail!
Indecision is the key to flexibility. In my continued efforts to ferret out the shy and retiring (they don't send me mail) I reached Richard Bishop the other night. He has moved up to high school principal by accepting the position at Sacred Heart High, a private school of about 500 students in Waterbury, Conn. Dick's oldest daughter got married on May 1. He figures he has gained a son, a recent UConn grad and a second lieutenant newly assigned to Fort Benning, regained rights to the car keys and acquired a den. He seems to be handling his daughter's wedding very well. Dick also has a son who is a freshman at UConn and a 10-year-old daughter. The family likes to spend their time at the shore, either on the Cape or on some of the offshore islands. Dick also is his daughter's soccer coach. Wife Kathy is a school librarian in New Canaan, Conn. ... Another of the infrequently heard from, Barry "Bass" Kligerman is a happy professional raising his second family. His oldest son is in his second year at Amherst College and his second son will be entering there as a freshman this fall. Both are football players. In the meantime, he and wife Vicki, a personal injury attorney, are raising their two youngest sons, ages 6 and 4. Bass spends his Fridays as a volunteer kindergarten assistant, which he really enjoys, for those of you who may remember his brother Lesse, one of the more well-known non-Colby students, he is happily married and a traveling art teacher in the Revere, Mass., school system. For the second consecutive year, Barry will be a guest lecturer at the national meeting of the American Academy of Periodontology. (Hope I got that right; my spell-checker pulled a blank on it.) Barry's long-term goal is to reap an experience he had earlier in life. Shortly after finishing his schooling, he took his savings and spent five months traveling around the world with no firm agenda—went with the wind, so to speak. It was such an enjoyable adventure that he is looking forward to repeating it as his entree to retirement. (Paul Colcher, call Bass.) ... Charlie and Jane Farnham Rabeni sent a nice note explaining their sudden entry into empty-nesting. With daughter Erika spending an exchange year at the University of Hawaii, Rachel entering the Air Force Academy and even the loss of their long-time family pet, their nest is as empty as it can get. They also reflected back on the 25th class reunion and what a pleasant experience it was. Allow me to suggest a German short-hair pointer. This is what Joyce brought home this winter to get some daytime companionship—an intelligent and loving but totally crazy animal. It will change your lives.... Stuart "Stu" reported that wife Linda Kaiser Wantman was quoted in the December issue of Mademoiselle magazine. He couldn't tell me what she said, and I didn't have the guts to buy the mag at the checkout stand. But I'll bet it was good.... Brian Shacter, utilizing one of the world's lost arts, handwriting, sent a nice letter announcing that he has returned to New England. He is living in Falmouth, Mass., having moved there from San Diego to accept a unique and challenging position at the Penikese Island School. Penikese is dedicated to the rehabilitation of troubled youths, many of whom have committed serious crimes. Brian points out that the students and staff are the only inhabitants on this roadless and electricity-free island. Besides the normal curriculum, free time is spent chopping wood, sailing, fishing and chasing "lobstahs." The staff rotates on the island every other week, which works out great for pursuing other interests. Brian reports that he was able to attend the alumni soccer game this past fall. The good news was that he bumped into visiting professor Jay Fell. The bad news was realizing that the current Mules are younger than his own kids. ... I am now finally getting down to trying to create really inspiring questions for the class newsletter. Any suggestions you might have will be gladly accepted. So when you receive the questionnaire, remember, if you don't tell me something, you run the risk of having me just make it up. Someone who thinks logically is a nice contrast to the real world. ... Len "Lane" Parks, with wife Susan Ferrel and their two children, lives in isolation on a small island north of Seattle. Both artists, Lane and Susan work separately but collaboratively in producing glass works, paper masks, paper kimonos and prints. Lane has put together an impressive collection of 18th- and 19th-century bookmaking, paper-making and printing tools. His handmade books have sold throughout the country, and recently he was awarded a major prize for printing a book of poetry. Lane attributes his success, in part, to those cold winter days he spent welding in the basement of the Art Department. But as if to demonstrate the versatility of a Colby education, Lane and Susan have built a house powered by a solar unit that ran the word processor on which he typed his informational letter.... Kathy Denney Lewis writes that as a result of her husband changing jobs she will be moving back to Connecticut from Missouri. With two daughters in college, Jen at Southeast Missouri State and Kelly at Keene State in New Hampshire, Kathy is brushing up her resume.... Charlotte Killam writes, in a novel and poetic style, about her busy teaching schedule in Greenwich, N.Y., and her recent travels to Maine, Hawaii and California.... R. Bruce MacAdam earned his master's degree from UNH eight years ago and now works as a special educator. He lives with his wife, Holly, and two sons, Ethan, 9, and James, 6, in York, Maine. Bruce nourishes his creativity by engaging in photography, chord singing and wood working.... Joanna Snyder Richardson writes from Australia that she creates replicas of antique Native American beaded pieces for equestrian use. In addition, she is now pursuing a venture in international business, this was not a plan she envisioned 25 years ago.... Pat Rollent Hanlon lives in Alaska, where she teaches and enjoys the grandeur of the mountains. She was living in California and moved to Alaska about eight years ago.... Tim Crowell responded to my request for information about Al Haughton by saying that he and Geep Simonds met with Al late in 1992 in Boston. Al, who has changed his name to Jomo Zimbabwe, lives in his hometown, Boston, and teaches at an alternative high school. He lives with his wife and four children, whose ages range from 2 to 15.... The questionnaires have been coming in and I will summarize the responses in an anecdotal way and present the information in a later column. Please send information to Judy and I won't have to make up stories about you.
worked in the field of child abuse and neglect for the state of Vermont since her graduation from Colby. "I supervise social workers who investigate allegations of physical abuse, sexual abuse and neglect of children. I also supervise social workers who provide ongoing services to families and children in which abuse/neglect have been substantiated," Sandy is chair of the Central Vermont Child Protection Team, is in her sixth year as a Girl Scout leader and is active in her church. . . . Again, thank everyone for helping me with this column. Please be patient if I haven't yet included your name.

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### Class of 1968


Here I type my final column on and inspired by my 1963 Olivetti Lettera 32 typewriter—the Soul of an Old Machine—and bow, passing the mantle to Mary Jo Calabrese Baur. I shall name a few of you elegant and beatific souls; any names omitted (neither through neglect nor ignorance on my part but through dearth of space) I entrust to Mary Jo's sheenmarks on her tour of duty.

The following people touched us all in richly varied ways at our quarter-century reunion: Chris Austen Barbour and the precious Yearbook Committee, our new officers Debbie Nutter Miner, Paul and Judy Dionne Scoville, G. Arthur Brennan and Mary Jo Baur. (Lisa Fernald Williams and Mike Caulfield, you wait in the wings, we will get you yet!)

I salute Thom Rippon, Bob Aisner, Bill Goldfarb, Art Brennan, Jan Volk, Rick Moriarty and Carl Glickman for their accomplishments most powerful and illustrious. To Ellen Dockser, Debbie Ayer Sitter, Sue Davidson Lombard, Sue Volpe Hely, Nancy DeAngelis Morgan, Pat Carney, Ted Broomfield, Vic Pinasky, Frank Dunton: we thank you for the joy we feel vicariously in all your achievements, adventures and fun. Rich Lewis, you simply and tersely said it all back in '68 in The Echo. Barry Panepento, Ken Borcher, Steve Zweibaum, Bernie Davidson, Steve Ward, Bill Palombo and Richard Riemer: you continue to say it all now—mystically, whimsically, succinctly, preciently. (How are all these juxtapositions, proper and adverbial?) We all agreed upon, and were destined for, 1968—the year before "all hell broke loose." Remember, this list is by no means comprehensive; the aforementioned are those with whom I touched an antennae more than once during this milestone full-moon weekend.

Please remember from whence these words come—the structurally at risk brain of Bix—as now I proceed to the humor corner: beautiful Judy Mosedale Camber and husband Bruce Prince Charm-ing Camber joined figuratively as Carnival King and Queen of Winter and the other three seasons, too. We were pleased and proud once again to re-elect Ted Allison, ensuring that he retains his title as Colby Centerfold of the quarter-century. (I hope your copy of this magazine is not one of those that is missing this important middle page.) A premier award goes to Jeanne Amnotte McCarthy for being a jolly good sport when apprised of the fact that at least one teenage boy has a crush on her. (Jeanne, it's the eyes.) In gratitude for his habitual generosity and service, Colby College hereby notifies Pete Roy, a.k.a. Esquire, a.k.a. Pirate of the Caribbean, that it (Colby) will pay for the laundry bill incurred by him, and the other lesser known but still infamous Pirates of the Caribbean, when he swashbuckled up onto Mayflower Hill with a duffel full of malodorous unmentionables obviously retrieved from the bilge of his vessel after a week and a half of Horror-At-Sea.

Moreover, the cost of maid service to room 216 Foss Hall after the above-mentioned (class)mate slipperily vacated the premises under the cover of (albeit full-moonlit) night will be covered by our Dubious Activity Fund. Rank does, after all, have its privileges, and one hand washes the other.

(Intramural news: To Robert Koff '88 from Sari Abul-Jubein '69: your one thousand and one Class of '69 t-shirts are ordered and will be pony expressed to you by the Arabian Knights via Casablanca.)

As I beam myself down off my magic carpet, I feel more than a tinge of sadness. Still (and here I turn, in my quota, serious) my heart is now bound to the Tsa-La-Gi (Cherokee) way, I am tied to this small but undying nation owing to the grace of Samuel Wilhoite Beeler Jr., who last winter picked me up out of my flood disaster and showed me that there are people on this injured planet who know that Mother Earth and Father Sky live, and still give. Ga-li-fe-li-ga. O-sa-da-dv.

Dearest Colby, farewell but not goodbye. These five years have been the joy of my life. I love you madly.

—Barbara Bixby
THE SEVENTIES

Correspondents:
1970
Robin Cote
(Robin C. Armitage)
45 Hayes Avenue
Beverly, MA 01915
508-922-8874

1971
Nancy Austin
(Nancy Hammar)
29 Irving Street #5
Worcester, MA 01609
508-797-4711

1972
Janet Gerber
(Janet Holm)
11112 Broad Green Drive
Potomac, MD 20854
301-299-6240

1973
Margaret McPartland Bean
Presque Isle, ME 04769-2913
207-768-6021

1974
Stephen B. Collins
RFD 3 Box 6600
Oakland, ME 04963
207-465-3870

1975
Sue Wuest
(Susan C. Gearhart)
56 Country Downs Circle
Fairport, NY 14450
716-223-1967

1976
Noel Stella
(Noel Barry)
28 Stuart Place
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Nicholas Levittow
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1979
Emily M. Sprague
(Emily M. Grout)
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Watertown, NY 13601
315-788-5119

Correspondent:
Nancy Hammar Austin

1978
I'd been having second thoughts about the appropriateness of this particular column, which mostly reports on our names, until I read the latest Colby Newsletter. Then I realized that looking simply at the question—What were our most common and most unusual names?—would, in fact, reflect something distinctive about the Class of '71. Members of the Class of '71 were not, as you probably guessed, named Tiffany or Travis. In fact, over 10 percent of the class, 45 men, were named either Richard, William or John. Those most common names were followed closely by Robert (13), Michael (12) and David (11). Other common men's names were Steven, Charles, Paul, Peter and Mark. Our parents were a bit more adventurous with female names. I don't think any female name was represented in double digits! Susan (8) was the most common name, followed by Nancy, Deborah and Kathleen (7). Margaret and Karen were next with six members, then Mary, Barbara, Patricia, Linda, Ann, Judith, Carol and Janet. If you can remember the individuals with the following names, I think that we're all remembering the same faces! There was only one Hanria, Anthea, Johanna, Alicia, Valerie, Claudia, Meryl, Darrah, Elaine, Eileen, Emily, Ruth, Georgiana, Elizabeth, Grace, Nushafarin, Marianna, Rebecca, Theresa, Alexandra, Amelia, Karla, Janis, Cary, Lynne, Dorian, Carrie, Sharon, Jill, Molly, Paula, Malinda, Marion, Sheila, Sherry, Rosalind, Audrey, Irene, Amy, Priscilla, Florence, Bonnie, Bradford, Bernard, Brice, Dana, Cole, Maxwell, Malcolm, Elbert, Clifford, Lee, Joel, Sonam, Ian, Nicholas and Rodney and only one Jerome, King, Sterling, Larie, Howard, Harold, Dennis, Jacques, Duncan, Elliott, Earl, Ernest and Rockwood. So I've mentioned over half of the class in one column! ... Two pieces of news, one sad, one happy. Bill Stanton '72 wrote to inform me of the death last summer of Mark Frisch, who had AIDS. Bill writes, "My wife, daughter and I went to a very moving memorial service for him at the James Beard House in New York City. He was remembered by his friends as a very caring, generous person with a keenly intelligent and insightful nature. It was clear that he had made a positive impact on many people's lives—although he had not achieved great things in the eyes of the world." ... Congratulations to Dave Nelson, who was recently promoted by Sheraton Hotels to general manager of a property in Beaver Creek, Colo. ... Till next time, be brave!

Correspondent:
Janet Holm Gerber

1979
Ed and Melaine Geisler Hodgdon have returned to Bristol, Maine, after five years in Pennsylvania. Both are teachers and initially felt the Maine educational system was weak. Thus, a move to The Hill School in Pottstown, Pa. But they missed Maine and are now back in Bristol teaching, renovating their home and building furniture for it. From time to time they see Richard Kacab and his wife, Denise, and 8-year-old son, Alexander, who live in New York. ... Ellen Kinney continues to enjoy the Seattle area. She travels a lot, visiting her brother and sister, who are located coast to coast. ... I've just had a remarkable talk with Katherine Reed Cochran. She has just returned from a 12-day tour of Vietnam. She made the trip in April, just days after the ban on American tourist travel was lifted. Until April 1, only U.S. government officials could visit. As an MIT employee, she represented the alumni office, which looks for unique travel opportunities for MIT alumni. She was enthralled by the trip and found it to be one of those special few life memories we all cherish. As the trip approached, she felt a combination of "interest and guilt" about that place and period of time that caused so much suffering while many of us at Colby felt so "removed." Once in Vietnam, the names and places were so provocative—Ho Chi Minh, Hanoi, Mekong Delta, Cu Chi Tunnels. Her impression: a lovely country with warm, friendly people who are eager to put the war behind. They live with constant reminders: houses built between bomb craters that have filled with vegetation over the years, a crashed B-52 bomber that remains as a reminder, war museums, etc. "Despite the enormous suffering of these people, they seem to have forgiven us." Poverty is still enormous, yet the people seem happy. Food is finally plentiful, but there are few cars. Transportation is still largely by bicycle and motorcycle. Katherine found it refreshing to see no fast food and no pollution. The experience was overwhelming, and after a week at home (when I spoke with her) she was just be
An Exquisite Integration

A liberal arts education receives high tribute when a patent attorney, looking back on his defense of a client's intellectual property interests, says, "Now that was some very elegant chemistry."

Kendrew H. Colton '77, a double major in chemistry and government at Colby and holder of a law degree from Case Western Reserve University, was referring to his work with renowned British chemist Michael Elliott, who helped invent Deltamethrin, a synthetic insecticide. When patent questions came up, the British company that owned the rights to Deltamethrin retained Colton's firm, Cushman Darby & Cushman of Washington, D.C., to defend its property rights.

Armed with his undergraduate degree in chemistry and his training in the law, Colton launched a year-long odyssey that required thorough digesting of seven technical texts on the chemical and economic issues related to the case, 12- to 18-hour days huddling with his client and other experts through the hot Washington summer and eight weeks living in a hotel in Manhattan during arbitration proceedings.

"It was riveting from a scientific standpoint, and it was a thorny legal question," Colton said, relishing the challenge of the case. While the outcome was important to the law firm and its client, it was clearly the chase that intrigued Colton.

"I could have gone through a postgraduate program [in chemistry] and still not learned this stuff," he said.

While Colton's chemistry and political science interests are exquisitely integrated in his specialized law practice, he recalls getting into the double major at Colby primarily out of indecisiveness. He may have described a significant segment of any undergraduate class at major-choosing time when he said, "I dithered around a little."

When he got a small research grant as an underclassman and did an independent project in polymer chemistry, Colton learned the difference between a vocation and an avocation. "I liked the challenge, I liked the knowledge I could acquire," he recalled, "but I found I didn't have the patience to sit at the bench."

Professor of Chemistry Paul Machemer steered Colton to the bar, suggesting that patent law would survive regardless of ups and downs in the economy and of who is in the White House. While studying law at Case Western in Cleveland, Colton worked in the patent licensing department at Sohio and then won a clerkship at Cushman Darby & Cushman for the summer before his final year.

Now a partner in the 101-year-old law firm, Colton is specializing in intellectual property law, which involves copyrights, computer law, trade secrets and patents, such as who owns what rights when it comes to chemical compounds like Deltamethrin. When he's not in his ninth-floor office in northwest Washington—the view is of the Washington Convention Center—he might be out of town or out of the country visiting clients or developing relationships with potential clients. He even has a business card printed in English on one side and Japanese on the other.

Last spring the American Chemical Society, the pre-eminent society for chemists in the United States, named Colton to its committee on patents and related matters. In his role as a member of the subcommittee on legislation and regulation he was recently involved in a study that recommended that the ACS support an initiative to make the U.S. Patent Office an independent corporation, thereby making it more accountable and more visible.

Correspondent:
Stephen B. Collins

Linda Krohn Kildow
checks in regularly from Apple Valley, Minn., and we would worry if she didn't. Her last dispatch includes a feature article in the local paper about her triplets, who are now 2-year-olds. "I really think we should give more credit to raising children instead of making money," she writes... For Jeff Barske of Thompson, Conn., it's the livestock that comes in threes. With daughters age 10 and 12, "we now have three horses," he reports, "and a pony." Jeff notes that his employer, Multibank, was bought recently by Bank of Boston... Claudia Dold is in Atlanta raising "one fantastic kid," age 7 when Claudia wrote in February... Jeff Cohen traveled from his home in Brunswick, Maine, to the inaugural in January. He says President Clinton came to the New England ball but "alas, did not play the sax."... Debbie Ikehara, who now lives in Kaneohe, Hawaii, reports that she and Alan Linsky '73 had their second daughter on November 30. "After waiting so long, we love being parents!" she says... Denise Bradley Ridge also is in Hawaii, having moved there from Maine last year... Bruce Drouin also has moved—from Texas to Yarmouth, Maine. Janet (Hansen '73) is an architect in Portland, and Bruce is a vice president in corporate banking with Casco Northern Bank. They were expecting their third child last winter... Phyllis Hasegawa Auger wrote from Tigard, Ore., to say she was breaking ground on a new house... Shelley Weiner was in New York, trying to get back to school for a degree in musical composition... Carol Wood Philbin is a vice president and senior trust officer with Merchant's Trust in Burlington, Vt. Husband Paul '76 is on the UVM faculty, and they have season tickets for UVM hockey... Bob Theberge says he just completed moving his construction business home to Harpswell. Wife Kate (Cone '76) was recently appointed vice president of her law firm's real estate division... Down the road in...
Class of 1973

to Greece soon, after a wonderful trip last year to Hong Kong and Japan. Chris Mattern Way and husband John traveled without their three young boys—almost too much freedom for Chris to handle. However, she looked happy all weekend and got to be with her old friends Jackie Nienaber Appeldorn, Debbie Mael-Mandino, Lisa Kehler Bubar and Carol Chalker McDowell, whose daughters, Amy and Molly, were mentally buying the good after they heard that Carol won the weekend’s $50 drawing for the Colby bookstore. Terri Ashburn-Higgins from Garrison, N.Y., was walking with a cane due to a severe ankle break last December. Her husband, Bob, and children, Briana, 6, and John, 3, were with her. Janet Carpenter and Patience Gruber Stoddard traveled part way to reunion together. Janet worked for three years in an Eskimo village in Alaska, designing and helping to build her own passive solar house. She’s now an elementary teacher in Penobscot, Maine. Pat Costello lives in Downingtown, Pa., and really loves it there near Amish country.

Nancy McGee Hanna also came from Pa. with children Jonathan, 10, and Erin, 8.

Other people I remember at reunion (and rooting for you to come to the 25th) were Sue Alling, Dave Baird, Holly Armitage Belmonto (our new class president), Janet Perethian Bigelow, Ward Briggs, Ida Dionne Burroughs, Gary Fitts (whose older daughter will be off to Mt. Holyoke in the fall), Ken Gross, Tom Ireland, Blair and Sue Cook Janes, Andy Koss, John Krasnavage, Bob Landsvik, Margaret Lichtenberg, Penny Bakewell Linn, Ron Majdalany, Rich Randazzo (your new VP), Martha Wetmore Scott, Mark Serdjenian, George Weltman, Alex Wilson (your new Alumni Council representative), Dick and Anne Badminton Cass (on their way to or from N.H.), Sue Colucci Neumyer, Linda Kagels Johnson, Duncan Leith (thanks for all your work on reunion ’93), Joe Mattos, Barb Powers, Roger Sherman (who everyone agreed looked exactly the same), Lucia Whitelaw (the director of financial aid at Colby), Gerri Therriault, Roberta Rollins Wallace and Juan de Lavalle-Rivera. Some saw Jim Putnam wander in for part of the day.

Please forward all new information to: Margaret McPartland Bean, 131 Dudley St., Presqueisle ME 04769-2913. Thank you and see you all at the 25th.

—Anne Huff Jordan
Falmouth, Maine. Tom Pettingill is the new editor of Wilderness Matters, the newsletter of the Maine Chapter of the Appalachian Mountain Club. Says he liked Katahdin's Knife Edge for the first time last year. Leo and Leslie Nickerson Bowers are in Hampton, Va. Leo is in a solo family medical practice, and Leslie returned to teaching after 13 years out.

Correspondent: Susan Gearhart Wuest

75 In February Buck Drew and Erika Dresser '90 met in Jackson Hole, Wyo., for a fantastic day of back-country skiing. They "shredded" the back bowls of Teton Pass in knee-deep champagne powder. Both felt that their Jan Plan experience at Colby were now paying off! ... Some excerpts from Marty and Karin Litterer Womer's Christmas letter—both are enjoying their jobs in Rockport, Maine. Karin's 12th year at Down East Books was considerably more satisfying, due to change in personnel, organization and her position as managing editor, plus a new and warmer office! Last year was Marty's first year as the full-time administrative director for the coastal Mountains Land Trust, a nonprofit land conservation organization that works to bring about permanent protection of scenic, historic and environmentally important lands through conservation easements or acquisition. Their most recent dramatic project was the acquisition of 45 acres on the face of Mount Battie, overlooking Camden. Sixteen years after Colby, Marty is finally working professionally in his intended field of natural resource conservation! Karin and Marty have granted a conservation easement on their own 16.2-acre property, which they hope will serve as a model for other landowners, as voluntarily granted conservation easements are an increasingly important way to maintain natural features and open spaces. They still enjoy their four sheep in fleece shows. Marty became involved in party politics and is now on the Knox County Democratic Committee, and last August, when the land trust suddenly needed a licensed auctioneer for a fund-raising art auction, Marty quickly became licensed and gave his first auctioneering performance! ... Colby sent me some brief updates on the following: Debra Babbitt is now working for T and E Investment Services. John O'Brien Jr. is with the law offices of Edward Kirby. Lise Van Vooen works for Gerston Financial Services. John Sklepowiecz is in Central America. And Wayne Hill, who has been doing missionary work, is the father of three: Francesca, 8, Jonathan, almost 5, and Marcus. ... In our local paper, I read that Earle Ingalls has been promoted from director to vice president of marketing for the Currie Burn's Snack Foods Group. ... To the section of the class that was mailed my most recent survey, thanks for responding— it looks like all the "Cs" got theirs. Next column I'll use that material somehow, but in the meantime, some additional news that classmates sent. Scott Carey wrote from Palm Harbor, Fla., where he has been regional sales manager for Nike since 1978. He and Molly are celebrating 19 years of marriage in August. Their children are Chris and Ryan, ages 15 and 13. ... Vincent Cassone and his family are enjoying their new home in rural Texas. ... Paul Coleman spent a hectic year having a new dental office renovated from a city-owned public works building, securing funding, making construction decisions and finally moving from an 800-square-foot office into a 2,500-square-foot building.

Correspondent: Leslie A. Ramsay

77 Since I last called the roster, I have heard from Phil Bruen, Priscilla Martin, Jay Hotchkiss, Vinnie Martucci and Dr. Stuart J. Georgitius. I apologize for those not having been a March column (I was the sorriest), but we are about to dance around the May Pole, and in two weeks the heat will be over when I meet this deadline. I, for all of you, especially those that attended our 15th, am still humming into the breeze a belated happy birthday lullaby to Meredith Bean Eley, who gave birth to her first child, Samuel Theodore, on July 15, 1992. No doubt Merrie and her family have had a busy year, so let's keep blowing some cheer her way to keep her sailing in Blue Hill, Maine. She wrote on her questionnaire that among the jobs she had considered, but not pursued since graduation from Colby was teaching grammar school. And now in an indirect and very direct way, her wish has been granted. Perhaps Merrie and Donald may someday listen on the victrola to a piece from one of Vinnie Martucci's Dolphins band albums (on the DMP label) as their own lullaby. I am harking back to the Less is More coffee house group at Colby. Vinnie wrote and said his band opened up for Dave Brubeck during a 1972 tour of eight cities in Germany, Switzerland and Holland. Just a few days ago I read that Mr. Brubeck is a septuagenarian and has no plans to retire. His tune "Take Five" is one of the best—and to think I first heard it in a dorm room atop Mayflower Hill. ... When Merrie and her then 5-year-old son come to our 20th, perhaps she will meet an "older sister" in Margaret Bruen, now 10-month-old daughter of Phil and Janet (Deering '79)—that is, if Margaret's parents pioneer all the way back Down East from Chicago the summer of '97. ... Surprising is fun isn't it? Over time I wish to try (using a spinning and weaving term) all of the questions asked and answers given into a taut cord unique to us. But I only have so much room, so let me pause on a blue note. Chris Mckeeown Burry will begin a stint at the Naval War College in Newport, R.I., and she wrote "being happy with what you have in life" in answer to the question "What is your definition of success." Now that is a gender-free liberation. And using poetic license, in answer to the rhetorical, albeit interesting, question, "How has 'women's liberation' affected your life," I wish to meld the words of two of our sisters into a complete sentence, with wit. "If I'm sure it has affected my life—if I struggle doesn't need a name anymore. It's nice to know there is an old girl's network out there to rely on!" And one of our brothers wrote, "If I try to encourage women to compete—what can you do when a colleague asks a female engineer if she can take shorthand?" And like what a sex in our class vote at last of all (sorry to take a stand): "If it has raised everyone else's expectations of us all.... Perhaps some of you are wondering what your class secretary/treasurer is doing. I am out of the housegow. At this moment, besides trying to meet the August deadline, I am two weeks into an eight-week intensive certified nursing assistant program at the vocational/technical college here in the city. I sit for the state exam on May 15. And just for a lark and a bluebird I submitted a manuscript to a literary journal in Tulsa, Okla. The prize would be seeing land where cattle stand like statues and corn is as high as an elephant's eye. And I suppose if I were to fill out the Colby Q with respect to women's liberation, I would respond with a quote, always being cautious about writing in my own words. One of my favorites, here apropos, is the following by Reeve Lindburgh, youngest daughter of the famed flyer with derring-do, who said in her 1992 book, The Names of the Mountains," "It is the daily things that matter, things we have in common. Women in particular have the gift of making things real for their families. What's real is all of us eating and breathing and loving each other. That's what matters." ... I'll be right back, my butterscotch brownies are burning.

Correspondent: Emily Sprague

79 As I write we are one year aways from our 15th reunion, and I may read this your class leaders will be planning our reunion. Any ideas and suggestions about what you'd like to do will be happily considered. Please write tome and I will pass on what you have to say. ... I have enjoyed some wonderful letters in the last few months. Among them was a letter from Deborah Lieberman Smith, who wrote from Chester, Conn. The last time we heard from her she was at sea as a second mate on oil tankers sailing between Panama and the Gulf of Mexico. In the interim, she has had serious back surgery, and to prevent further injury she changed...
HEADLINERS

Elizabeth J. Allan '74 was spotlighted in an article in Business Week. At the mutual-fund group of Scudder, Stevens & Clark, where she manages the Japan Fund's $514 million in assets, she has been investing in Japanese stock—and recently hit the jackpot with Nikkei. . . . Karen Smith '74 was honored by the College Reading and Learning Association with its Long and Outstanding Service Award. Her many contributions to the nationwide organization include establishing learning resource centers at all five campuses of Rutgers University. . . . Riki Ott '76 was honored as "activist of the year" by the National Wildlife Federation for her work after the 1989 Exxon Valdez oil spill in Alaska. An acknowledged expert on the topic of marine pollution, she has been interviewed by the major television networks and was portrayed as the heroine in a recent HBO film about the spill.

NEWSMAKERS

Michael Metcalf '70 was appointed to the University of Vermont board of trustees in February. . . . Jeffrey Lawrence '72 was named the associate administrator for legislative affairs for the National Aeronautics and Space Administration. He will be monitoring what members of Congress feel about NASA projects and funding for the agency. . . . Firstmark Corp., a Waterville, Maine, investment management business headed by James Vigue '72, was the first business in Waterville to be traded on the National Association of Securities Dealers Automated Quotation System. . . . Lee Brandwein '73 bought Berry's Stationers in Waterville. . . . Maine state representative Gail Chase '74 was the subject of an article in The Town Line, a local paper serving her district of Albion, China, Benton and Winslow. . . . Andrew S. Lipton '74 has joined the Cincinnati law firm of Manley, Burke & Fischer as a principal. The law firm is changing its name to Manley, Burke, Fischer, & Lipton. . . . Dave Galvin '75 was featured in Profiles magazine and in a special supplement to the Puget Sound Business Journal for his efforts to keep Seattle clean. As supervisor of hazardous waste management for the Municipality of Metropolitan Seattle, he helps small businesses in Seattle develop better, more environmentally conscious ways to dispose of their hazardous wastes. . . . Bill Whidden '75 has established an office of IDS Financial Services in White Salmon, Ore. IDS is a division of American Express. . . . Peggy Horstmann Hodes '77 is "the most familiar voice in Concord's music scene," according to a story in the Concord, N. H., Monitor. She is involved in a bevy of music groups, ranging from the Concord Chorale to a rock and jazz group called Peggosus. She also holds the position of vocal teacher at the Concord Community Music School, where she teaches show tunes, jazz, pop and classical music. . . . Erna T.M. Katz '77 spearheaded a model health-care program in Medford, Mass., that was awarded the Kenneth E. Pickard Municipal Innovation Award from the Massachusetts Municipal Association for its successful implementation . . . . Jay Hotchkiss '77 provided tips to interviewers in an article titled "The Do's & Don'ts of Interviewing" in the March issue of Profile, a business magazine published in southern Maine . . . . Michael T. Martin '77 has joined The First National Bank of Damariscotta, Maine, as vice president and credit officer. In May, Susan Wadsworth '77 exhibited oils and pastels at Westover, her high school alma mater in Connecticut. . . . An art show last spring at the Southern Vermont Art Center in Manchester, Vt., featured the work of Ramon A. deMier '78 . . . . Douglas Light '78, assistant professor of biology at Ripton College, received the Senior Class Award for the outstanding Ripton College faculty member as chosen by the class . . . . Mark A. McAuliffe '79 was promoted to vice president of planning and materials at Bath Iron Works in Maine.

MILEPOSTS

Births: A son, James Rafael Graziano, to Thomas Graziano '71 and Linda Chester '71.
Fewer people showed up for our 15th than for our 10th—but we more than made up for it with great enthusiasm. While Mike Slavin was holding 1-year-old David Cook, son of Sue (Conant '75) and James Cook, he surmised it was the "fat and bald" factor that kept others away. Young David promptly whooped on Mike. Judging by those who made an appearance, we are a prolific class. In fact, one of us wanted a girl so badly he read books on the optimal positions to produce a daughter. The results: he now has two sons. Joanne (Lynch '80) and Ben Thorndike say they live in a state of perpetual fatigue with their three children; Ben noted that "diapers are so absorbent these days that you can get a weekend out of them." Liz Gruber and Russ Lodi are now parents to 2-year-old Rachel and 4-year-old Hannah. Chip Child's daughter, Lindsay Alice, was born on Halloween and travels in style in a souped-up stroller. Ellen Geaney Crocker and her 10-year-old daughter, Kate, drove up from New Hampshire. Ellen's claim to fame: she was at Cheers the night the cast appeared on The Tonight Show. Mary Rolerson Hebert, who teaches seventh and eighth grade in Kennebunk, also has a 10-year-old, Scott, brother of 6-year-old Brian. And the third couple with the oldest child was Jack and Lisa Mathey Landry of Yonkers, accompanied by Nat, 10, and Devin, 6.

I was happy to see Theanna Poulos-Hinman. We worked together in television in Portland back at the turn of the last decade (1). She now has a 6-year-old daughter and loves full-time motherhood in Cumberland, Maine. Mark '77 and Liz Joyce Richardson, in an excellent effort to attend, drove up from Atlanta with their two children, Colleen, 4, and Megan, 1. Nick Levintow traveled from Maryland and commented, as did others, that his life consists of "diaper wipes and juice cups." Locals Susan (Raymond '79) and John Geismar brought their three children, Emily, 9, Anna, 6, James, 2. And Steve Jacobs stepped in. He is father to two children and doctor to many more as a pediatrician in Lewiston, Maine. I gave a little talk on television ethics, and Chris Noonan was noted to have asked more questions than he ever did at Colby. And Pamela Cleaves Devine, wife of our beloved president, John Devine, asked people not to refer to her husband as "Dopey." It couldn't be helped.

I got a lump in my throat as I drove onto campus for the reunion. I was trying to figure out why, because I consider my college years a time of upheaval and change... and I was a transfer to Colby. But one thing I've learned as I've grown older is how important education is. My education was a gift from my grandparents, and I could see as I drove around what had been given to me. I also could see that Colby has been very well taken care of since we graduated. At our class dinner, Janice Seitzinger, now dean of students, basketball coach Dick Whitmore and President Cotter spoke to us. It was clear how much they love their jobs. We and the students there are lucky to be recipients of their commitment to quality and their dedication to youth. It was a tumultuous time, but I'm glad I went through it at Colby.

-Susan Gernert Adams

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* *
THE EIGHTIES

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Correspondent:
Patricia Valavanis Smith

Keep those notes and questionnaires coming! It's been great to hear from all of you. . . . Arlington, Mass., resident Liz Shackford Reinhardt is an assistant attorney general for the state's public charities division. She previously worked in a small law firm in Boston with her husband, Mike. . . . Jay Moody took a new job last spring as a geologist with Woodward and Curran, an environmental engineering firm in Portland, Maine. Chasing his twin boys, age 3, continues to keep him busy. . . . Chih-Lien Hsu, who's working with the Bulk Cargo Shipping Line in Taipei, Taiwan, got married in May 1991. He enjoyed visiting the U.S. last September and catching up with Peter Forman and Mike '79 and Sue Mackenzie Donihue at Colby. . . . It was wonderful to hear from Cathy Fiske Liston, whose numerous transfers during her career with UNUM have made keeping up with her a difficult endeavor, to say the least. Now an insurance director for UNUM and mom to a 4-year-old daughter, Cathy says she's back in Maine to stay and is helping her husband, John, a carpenter, renovate their home in Windham. She has been in touch with Lisanne Janke Mikan, who had a baby girl last year to add to her teenage children. . . . Dan Sal­ mone, a fitness manager and consultant with a cycling fitness company in Vermont, just received certification to be a personal trainer. He's also spending a good deal of time speed-skating and placed fourth in his division at the Eastern States competition in Lake Placid. Dan says hello to former roomie Jay Votta '81. . . . Mimi Brodsky Kress reports that her development firm built and sold 88 houses in the Washington, D.C., area last year, an impressive achievement given conditions in the real estate market. She spent a weekend in New York City with Debbie Pugh Kelton and Gretchen Huebsch Daly, where they �ate, drank beer and stayed up late—just like at Colby! Mimi also held a dinner for Roni Wesczler Ford and Sonia Turcotte Fois and their spouses. Roni was married last August and recently finished her dermatology residency, and she plans to go into private practice in the Washington-Baltimore area. . . . Durrin and Robert Motley of South Windsor, Conn., were expecting their first child in March. Bob, an avid golfer, is a salesperson with CB Commercial Real Estate Group Inc. . . . Bemoaning the Texas heat but enjoying the long gardening season, Tina Chen Starke is a hydrologist with an environmental consulting/engineering firm in Houston. She also recently received her professional geologist registration for the state of Wyoming. Tina, her husband, Larry '81, and their four cats were looking forward to adding a "little Starke" to the family this spring. . . . Self-described "political cynic" Aimee Lamorte Rathburn is the assistant to the city auditor in Denver. Outside the office, she's president of her homeowner's association and spends a lot of time on neighborhood issues.

Correspondent:
Beth Pniowski Wilson

81 Bruce and Marisa D'Andrea Barber are living in Newmarket, Ont., about halfway north of Toronto, where they built a new house last fall. Marisa writes that she was recently promoted to marketing group products manager for the Canadian division of American Home Foods. She had been marketing products manager in charge of all the Chef Boyardee products in Canada. Bruce and Marisa had dinner with Bob Clark last fall while he was in Toronto on business. Bob joins the pension services division of CIGNA in Hartford and has two children. . . . Jay Otis opened his own law practice last winter in Bangor. After being with a small firm for six years, he decided it was time to go solo. He will specialize in litigation with an emphasis on personal injury and domestic relations. Jay still lives in his hometown of Vassie with his wife, Debbie, and their two children, Lindsay and Andrew. After two terms on the Vassie town council he decided to "self impose term limitations" and did not seek re-election, although he remains active in local and state politics. Jay writes that he is in contact with some classmates also practicing law: Mark Fortier, who practices in Skowhegan, Maine, Joyce Metcalf, who practices in southern Maine, and Bob Ruzzo, who practices in Boston. I got a call from Bob not too long ago. He left the Boston firm of Sherborne, Powers, and Needham and is now senior counsel for Boston's Central Artery Project. . . . Brick Moltz is living in Bryn Mawr, Pa., and teaching at the Baldwin School. He and his wife, Laura Russell, have a son, Cannon Russell Moltz, and were expecting a second child in April. They traveled to West Yellowstone,
and New Orleans in search of new sauces. Christian writes that marriage is "heavenly bliss." He also has taken flying lessons and plans on getting his pilot's license. . . . Trudi Chase is living in Auburn, Maine, and is a hematologist/oncologist in Lewiston. Trudi recently returned to Maine after being out of state for 10 years and is enjoying downhill skiing, biking, basketball and white-water rafting. . . . Charlie '80 and Mari Samaras White are living in Freeport, Maine, where Mari has her own part-time practice. They have three children, Charlie Jr., Kali and J.T., and a fourth was expected last February. . . . Rick Schaub is living in Centerville, Ohio, and is the president of sales and marketing for Dolly Inc. He and his wife, Sue, have two children, Douglas and Will. He says they are adjusting to life in the Midwest after living in Boston. . . . Saranna Robinson Thornton is living in Albion, Maine, and is an assistant professor at Colby. She and husband Mike had a son in August of 1992. Paul Finn. Saranna writes that she was able to take advantage of Colby's generous maternity leave policy and take the full semester off. . . . That's all for now. Please keep those letters coming.

Reunion '93

The Class of 1983 turnout was excellent, and the weather at reunion on Saturday, June 5, was even better! Thanks to everyone who came—I don't have room to mention everybody's name—and thanks to our outgoing officers: President Barbara Leonard, Vice President George Raiche and Alumni Council Representative Deirdre "Dede" Arruda Perkins. Welcome to our new class officers: Anne Geagan McGrath, president, Scott Russell, vice president, and Scott Dow, Alumni Council representative. I will continue for another five years as secretary, and I will appreciate your cooperation in sending news of your lives so we can keep the class informed.

I hope we'll have news of the June births that were due and news of those of you whom we didn't get to see. We missed you! Most everyone, like Joyce and Paul Lezberg, really did enjoy the weekend. They stayed with the '83ers in Averill, which "was as Paul remembered" the dorm to be. He said Jen Thayer looked fabulous. George Raiche is now on sabbatical and headed back to California after reunion. Lee-Anne Famolare said she had a great time and enjoyed being with Tim and Peggy Hessler Moore and Bob and Katrina Jannen Donnelly. Chris Johnson noted that the '83 group seemed to have more energy on Friday night than Saturday p.m. That's true, except for the Joan and Rick Lyons vehicle. They cruised up the coast for the Saturday dinner and cruised back down to southern Maine afterward, the engine hardly cooling. Ellen Sokoll said she had no real desire to sing karaoke on Friday night but that Dawna Eastman Gallo and Barbara Leonard did. Also entertaining the crowd were George Katz and John Northrop before the Class of 1988 took over. A special thanks to Vicky Cole, who designed the Class of 1983 t-shirt.

George and Liz Murphy Klaas would have preferred a panel discussion to the museum tour. So everyone please contribute ideas and suggestions for the 15th in your correspondence to me. Also, we should keep up our annual giving so that our class has a fantastic check to present to the College in five years.

It was good to see everyone—all the kids and strollers, the people seeing each other for the first time in 10 years, some grayer hairs (Chip Kelley) and a brief visit by President Cotter. My best to all!

—Sally Lovegren Merchant
Joe has received his M.B.A. and law degree and has traveled extensively in Europe and the U.S. for his work. . . Barbara Falloves Ivce and husband Geoff have two children, Casey and Rory. Barbara is a full-time mom now and is happy to report that full-time parenting has unexpectedly turned out to be very fulfilling and the most real thing that she has ever done. . . Donald Vafides is a dentist now and was an Air Force officer for three years following dental school. Donald volunteers for AIDS Walk and for the Human Rights Campaign Fund. . . Joseph Haven Shagoury was born January 25 to Daniel Shagoury and Juliette Blake '86. . . Paul Maier is a group marketing manager for global products for AT&T in New Jersey. As he spends quite a bit of time in other countries, his current concerns are the evolution of the EC and global financing. Paul reports that he and Jon Schwartz, Marc Jeton and Tom Dougherty have managed to keep up the tradition of annual ski trips, most recently to Vail. . . Chris Murphy and wife Maggie have three kids, Connor, 3, Charlotte and Michael, both 1. Chris writes that having twins really isn't bad. Chris regularly keeps in touch with Brian Coakley and Pat Fortin. . . Matt Donahue and wife Lisa were expecting their third child in June. Matt is running as a candidate for Lowell City Council this fall, has joined a band and cut a four-song EP of original music. Matt ran into David Marcus in Lowell and reports that he is with the Mass. attorney general's office. . . Sarah Mace received her master's in English from Pennsylvania in '85 and her Ph.D. in classics in '92 from Yale, is currently a lecturer at the University of Pennsylvania and is starting as assistant professor at Columbia University this fall. . . Katie Wheeler is working on her qualifying paper and dissertation for an Ed.D. from Harvard, called "Connecting with Courage"—an ethnography on a research-based adventure program for 11- to 13-year-old girls. . . Carol Arness has worked for the past six years for a large commercial construction company in Madison, Wisc. She has completed her union apprenticeship in carpentry and is presently researching starting a

Correspondent: Sally Lovegren Merchant

83 Maria Jobin-Leeds works for the AIDS Action Committee in Boston, Mass., with health-care workers who need to know how to deal with HIV-infected patients. She and husband Greg Leeds '81 live in Cambridge, Mass. . . Closter, N.J., first grade teacher Joanne Iyo wrote that her favorite memories of Colby include skating on Johnson Pond, cross-country skiing in the arboretum, friends, making snow sculptures, mud season and spring! . . Cape Elizabeth, Maine, is home to Chip and Martha Driscoll Kelley, and sons Peter and Patrick. Chip was chosen to officiate the World B Pool Championship in The Netherlands in March. . . Diane Therrien Lamper adds that she's seen 101 Dalmatians dozens of times with Andrea, 8, and Jonathan, 2. Diane's an active volunteer and a Brownie troop leader in Hudson, N.H. . . Carol and Bruce Leonard and son Tyler live in Rock Hill, S.C., where Bruce is a diagnostic radiologist. . . Working with the Media Presbyterian Church youth group and on the board of managers for Philadelphia Seamen's Institute is Mark Lingefelter, who lives with wife Anne and son Thomas in Wallingford, Pa. Mark works at Chubb as a property and marine department manager of underwriting. . . Joan and Rick Lyons live in Portland, Maine, where Rick works as assistant vice president at Kidder, Peabody & Co. . . Sharon Mahoney still finds time to work out at a health club, take in a few movies and travel when she is not working as a primary-care physician at the Brighton Marine Public Health Clinic in Newton, Mass. . . Astrid and Boyd McHugh live in Chevy Chase, Md., with children Carrena and Bradford. Boyd manages a ski shop in Washington, D.C. . . Jean Christie Meijamade her third trip to Guatemala to visit husband Otto's family. Jean is in-

NEWSMAKERS

Elizabeth Burton Siladi '81 has recently moved to Radcliffe College as a major gifts officer. . . John Crowley '82 has joined Continental Cablevision as general manager of the Salem, N.H., cable-television system. . . Susan A. Jedrey '83 was appointed circulation director of the National School Board Association's magazine. . . Thomas King '83 has been named assistant professor of biology in the biological sciences department at Central Connecticut State University in New Britain. . . In March, Stuart Krussell '85 was appointed chair of the state Alcoholic Beverages Control Commission by Massachusetts Governor William F. Weld. . . Mario "Mick" Ferrucci '85 made the papers after weathering an ordeal in which he and several students were stranded in a snowstorm during a hiking trip in Virginia. They were rescued after nearly three days by Shenandoah National Park rangers. . . Charmaine Twigg '87 was the subject of a feature article in the Manchester (N.H.) Union Leader. Twigg was named president of Twigg Associates, a Bedford real estate firm founded by her father, Charles Twigg '57. . . Richard Bisson '88 has joined Earle W. Noyes & Sons as vice president of operations. . . Kevin J. Powers '89 has completed the Officer Indocination School course at the Naval Education and Training Center in Newport, R.I. The course prepares students for duty in the naval field corresponding to their civilian professions. . . Nicole Schamban '89 was appointed to the New Mexico bar commission on professionalism.

MILEPOSTS

Births: A son, Shane Robert, to Page and Jennifer Knoll Bouchard '83.

volved in a sister-city relationship between Somerville, Mass., and Perquin, El Salvador. ... Jane MacKenzie Morrill stays busy with sons Kenny, John and David as well as with the EEO and Daughters of the British Empire. ... Christine O'Brien is a market research supervisor for the higher education division of Addison-Wesley Publishing Company in Peabody, Mass. ... Karin Foster Palmer lives in Medfield, Mass., with husband Ralph and daughter Elizabeth. ... Dedde Arruda Perkins owns and manages two children's clothing stores in Portland, Maine. Her family includes husband Tony and daughters Katelin and Carly. ... Also in Portland are James and Lori Kelley Plumer. Lori is a waitress at Muddy Ruddler in Yarmouth, and Jim works as president of Southern Maine Construction Industry. publishing a newsletter tracking the local housing industry. ... Todd and Wendy Wittens Renz boast of the birth of son Tyler. ... Jesse and Becky Crook Rogers live with son Jamie in Morgan Hill, Calif. A baby was due in February. ... Tony Bolton is assistant professor of neurology and chief of neuropsychology in the department of neurology at State University of New York at Stony Brook. ... Amy Fisher Kelly is more than halfway through her M.B.A. in organizational behavior and works as an analytical chemist (microscope!) at Champion Paper in West Nyack, N.Y. She and her family live in Beacon, N.Y. ... At Fleet Financial Group in Providence, R.I., is Jake Filoon, an assistant vice president of strategic planning and corporate development. ... Chip Rooney and wife Mary live in Brookline, Mass. Chip works as a securities vice president at Commonwealth Equity Services in Waltham. ... Steve Rosew lives with wife Anne Marie and daughter Hillary in Harvard, Mass. Steve was named in spring 1992 by Advertising Age as one of the U.S.A.'s top 100 marketers in his role as vice president of marketing for Veryfine in Westford, Mass. ... Mark Schafer enjoys parenthood with son Matthew and wife Mary while holding down a regional branch manager position at ITT Commer- cial Financial Corp. ... Gayle and Mike Schafer, in Burlington, Mass., were expecting a June baby as were the Rowes. ... In Watertown, Mass., Brenda Segota is a CPA at the Boston Company. ... Stacey Sorensen-Ristimaa, husband Matti and daughter Amanda are in Lund, Sweden, where Stacey is a research scientist in physics. ... Scott Stein produced a three-part TV series on the global economy that we saw on PBS in 1991-92. ... Steve, Isaac and Pajes Merriman Saterman are in New York City. ... Colin Cook '84 and Karen Wall Woodlock are married and living in Derry, N.H. ... Ann and Dan Weeks live in Pittsburgh, Pa., where Dan is assistant professor of human genetics at the University of Pittsburgh. The couple traveled to Bolivia in May 1992 to adopt son Patrick. ... Deb Caldwell Wooten resides in Burke, Va., with hubby Darrell and sons Brandon and Dominic. Debbie is an OB/GYN resident in her third year at George Washington U. Hospital. ... 

85 Margaret Davis Maley finished a master's program in landscape design, moved to Mt. Kisco, N.Y., and found a job working at Johnson Design & Planning. She does volunteer work for various environmental organizations and land trusts. ... Jennifer "Jeffery" Kirk Savoie is a stockbroker in Center Conway, N.H. She was married to Jim Savoie in April '92 and has finished her M.B.A. at Plymouth State. Jeffery is a member of the North Conway Rotary Club and of a business and professional women's group. ... Kevin Starr is the manager of financial analysis at Biogen, Inc. in Cambridge, Mass. He and Daire Fontaine Starr '84 built a house in Westford a few years ago. ... Brad Whitaker and his wife, Karen, had a baby girl, Katharine Ayne, on June 29, 1992. ... Stephen Langlois received an M.B.A. from Dartmouth in June 1991, returned to Digital until May '92 and started a new career as a consultant with Bain & Company. Stephen is working with the public middle school in Brighton to develop and implement a reading program for sixth, seventh and eighth grades. He reports that Stacy Kessel graduated from Northwestern with an M.B.A. and is now living in Philadelphia. ... Edward Maggiacomo Jr. is helping to turn around an ailing manufacturing company with 90+ employees in Providence, R.I. He was planning to marry Kristin Kitzner in June. ... Lt. Kevin Braun is living in San Francisco, Calif., and works as a criminal defense counsel in the U.S. Navy. He has received a Navy Achievement Medal for his accomplishments. Hereports that Michael Sanderson is a part-time accountant and aspiring author in New York City. ... Matthew Smith is living in Rochester, N.Y., and is looking for a position teaching science. He is currently taking classes in tax law. ... Andrew "Drew" Worthington ran a successful political campaign for an incumbent state representative in Connecticut. ... Julie Briggs is an awards/public relations manager for the National Engineering Society. In her spare time she coaches a volleyball team, volunteers at a local elementary school and assists with food and clothing drives. ... Mike Murp is a computer resource specialist at Skowhegan Middle School. He strives "to make our school (or at least mine) a place where all kids can become active learners and citizens for the 21st century." Mike has published several articles on educational computing and a text on artificial intelligence. ... Julie Copeland Bauer writes that her job involves raising money for a social service agency that operates programs in Hawaii and the Philippines. Her pet program, Healthy Start, prevents child abuse by identifying at-risk families before the child is born. ... Gretchen Bean Bergill moved to Seattle, Wash., because of a job offer from Pata- gonia. Currently, Gretchen is working for the company to implement a global campaign to save wild salmon and their habitats. She writes that she was a bridesmaid at Ann-Meg White and Sean Padgett's wedding in September. Rick Anderson was best man. Sean and Ann-Meg are rebuilding a house in Grafton, Mass., while she finishes cooking school and he continues to appraise real estate. ... Julia Blanchard is a librarian in Los Angeles, Calif. Her son William was born March 25, 1992. ... Finally, on a personal note, I am happy to announce the birth of my daughter, Natalie, on February 1. 

86 By the time this column reaches you, summervacation will be close to done. I hope everyone had a chance to join family and friends for some fun in the sun and of course some much needed R & R. I spent a month in Kennebunkport, Maine, frollicking with Hunter and Paige at the beach. My kids love the water, and my, how that sun makes them grow! Hunter is off to pre-school this fall, and the baby keeps me busy at home with all her 1-year-old tricks. Brigid Hoffman spent a few days with me this spring before moving on to her new job at Goldman Sachs & Co. She continues to enjoy the Big Apple but makes time for weekend golf games in the country. She tells me that after 10 years in Manhattan, Nancy Levine has packed her bags and moved back to Colorado to enjoy a more peaceful routine. ... Meg Frymoyer Stebbins has been known to travel quite a bit in the past year—Greece and Australia for starters—but without any written word from her. Meg, are you on U.S. soil now? ... I heard from Sue Pearson Marchetti this spring. I'm sure she and husband Mike would have written sooner, but little Amanda (d.o.b. 10/31 '92) undoubtedly has them otherwise occupied! ... Both Cary Hills and Elizabeth Walzer are attending Tufts Veterinary School. ... Gus Wilmerding is working for Morgan Guaranty in N.Y.C. and lives there with his new wife. Other newsworthy include Pam Frederick Robinson, Dana Burch, Tracy Burnham Nicholson and Mary Needham. ... Madeleine Budnick reportedly has her own design company and with her creative talents is most likely managing a successful business. ... I received word through the grapevine that Harriet Haake is working for Scudder, Stevens and Clark and Lindsey Carver is with the Four Seasons Hotel. ... I'm sure there are many
more of you classmates with exciting news items, but I can't read everybody's mind. Before I have to start creating some embarrassing reports, why not take a few minutes to write me of your recent accomplishments, travels, family additions and/or other noteworthy items to share? Until then, best wishes to everyone for continued happiness and success.

Correspondent: Lucy Lennon Tucker

Greetings, class!!! The questionnaires have begun to flow in, so I'll get right to work . . . Laura Brown Watkin and husband Clifford bought a house in Marblehead. Unfortunately, the week after they moved in the house burned down. They rebuilt and have been happily back in the house for a year. Laura is a second grade teacher in Marblehead, and Clifford is a benefits consultant with Wyatt. They share their new home with a Siberian husky named Tadi. Laura received her master's in education from Lesley College, Cambridge, in 1992. The Watkins keep themselves busy with their dog, skiing and working on the house. . . . Kris Davidson Young writes from Vinalhaven, Maine, where she lives with husband Steven (a self-employed lobsterman) and twin daughters Libby and Alex, 3 years old! Kris is a music teacher on both Vinalhaven and North Haven islands and a private piano instructor on Vinalhaven. Besides raising her daughters, Kris enjoys the many things living in a beautiful part of Maine has to offer—walks along the ocean, picnicking and gardening. . . . Bill Duncombe is in sunny Vero Beach, Fla., where he enjoys the sun, playing golf, the beaches and warm weather when he's not working hard as a stockbroker for Raymond James & Assoc. From Dover, Mass., Laurie Haley Allen writes that she and husband Jay are happy to be living closer to Boston and friends from Colby. Laurie and Jay became the proud parents of Elizabeth Paige in November, and Laurie is completely enjoying full-time motherhood. Jay '86 is in fixed income sales with First Boston. . . . Will Holmes signed a contract to start his third year teaching at The Winchendon School in Winchendon, Mass., come this September. Will teaches algebra and coaches soccer and lacrosse as well as being a "dorm parent" at the school. His spare time, which is rare during the school year, is spent visiting friends. He's also an avid sports fan and did a 23-day Outward Bound course last summer in North Carolina. . . . Darin Jewell writes from overseas, where he is studying for his Ph.D. in the philosophy of religion at Cambridge University. Darin received his M.A. in philosophy from the Claremont Graduate School in May 1992. He also has had two journal publications and currently has a book, Which Is the True Religion, on the presses. When not busy with his studies, Darin enjoys playing basketball, traveling around the world and "having a few pints at the local pub." Also worth noting is Darin's idea for our 10th reunion: "Having it in Hawaii— all expenses paid!" . . . I heard from Michael Paul, who's a fourth-year graduate student in Salt Lake City, Utah. Michael, who never strays too far from the microscope, is a Ph.D. candidate in biochemistry and molecular biology. Michael enjoys rugby and skiing (plenty of it in Utah!) and always manages to entertain visiting Colby grads during ski season, some of whom have been Michael Donohue, Matt Gove, Greg Pastore and Jim Kaufman, to name a few. . . . Linda Richard is living in Fairfield, Conn., where she is working as a family nurse practitioner. Linda received her M.S. in nursing from Yale in May of 1992 and is working at the Yale University Health Center, an HMO for the Yale community. As I write this column, Linda is busy planning her wedding to David Ryan and their honeymoon in Great Britain. Unfortunately, she and David also have had to make time to rebuild their house, which was destroyed in a December storm. Linda keeps in touch with classmates Lisa Moncevicz, Priscilla Phinney and Jonathan Slate, who all work in Boston, and Liz Kotler, who is finishing up her Ph.D. at Rice University in Houston, Texas. . . . Adam Rosenbaum is in my neck of the woods. He started up his own residential carpentry business, Carpentry Solutions, in Portland, Maine. Adam spends his spare time "traveling by motorcycle, inventing semi-useful items, writing a bit of poetry, playing a touch of chess, mountain biking, skiing, rollerblading and camping." . . . When Steve Sanborn last wrote, he was in Hungary, where he spent last year as a Fulbright exchange teacher. Now he's back in Maine at Gould Academy teaching his sign once again. In answer to the question of what eats up Steve's spare time, he responded, "Living in a dorm with 50 teenage boys." Steve was starting his master's in education this summer. . . . When I saw Liz Sedor at our fifth-year reunion she said she was getting ready to move back to the East Coast after 1½ years in Chicago. As it turns out, Liz interviewed on reunion weekend and moved two weeks later! Liz is still in advertising as an account executive, but now she's working in Boston for the Houston Eflmer ad agency. Liz has been keeping very active playing tennis, doing aerobics, running and skiing. She's recently started piano lessons for the first time in her life and is about to begin scuba diving lessons! Liz applied to and was accepted at Harvard, Tuck (Dartmouth) and Kellogg business schools and has decided to attend Tuck this fall. This summer she's off to travel in the U.S. . . . Theresa Sproul Heckler is living in Bangor, Maine, and working at a homeless shelter as a night staff worker. Tree and husband Larry, who is a homeemaker, recently became the parents of Jasmine Esther, born February 3. Tree writes that becoming a mother is "the most extraordinary thing I've done in my life." Tree enjoys keeping in touch with Colby friends via mail as she is a letter-writing fanatic. . . . Rick Strock is living in Brookline, Mass., and working as a journalist/ designer for IRSA, the Association of Quality Clubs in Boston. . . . And last but most definitely not least, I'm happy to say that Michael '88 and Jennifer Erlandson Ayers became the proud parents of a healthy baby boy, Matthew Erlandson Ayers, on March 24. Matthew came into the world weighing 7 lbs., 5 oz. Not only do they have the parenthood keeping them busy, but Michael was slated to graduate from Georgetown Medical School in May. Then the Ayers planned to go off to Hanover, N.H., where Michael was to begin his residency at Dartmouth Hitchcock Medical Center this summer. Congratulations to Mike and Jen and to all else above on their recent milestones: marriages, births, graduations, new jobs! Keep the questionnaires coming. I love the mail!

Correspondent: Deborah A. Greene

Not just for a wavy introduction here—let's get straight to the facts: news from the academic world comes from Mark Demian's success at Case Western Reserve University School of Law. He was recently named president of the Ault Mock Trial Team, a nationally competitive trial advocacy program, and is credited with helping the team reach top honors. . . . The children of Seattle will no doubt be healthier with Dr. John Girard at the University of Washington beginning a three-year residency program in pediatrics. John just graduated from Harvard Medical School and last I heard was looking forward to commuting in a city with less insane drivers. (I know what all you Boston drivers are thinking: everyone else drives much too slowly.) . . . I heard much good news from Christopher Tompkins, who writes that despite being at all the N.Y.C. parties he wonders how his name hasn't been in this column yet. Well, Chris, I can say is: Chris Tompkins, Chris Tompkins, Chris Tompkins, Chris Tompkins, Chris Tompkins. Does that make up for it? He's been working at Laurie Raveis' alma mater, Green Farms Academy in Westport Conn., and a summer program at the Admissions Office at Colby, where he interviews 250-300 prospective students. This fall he will probably be recruiting students from South America, since he and his fiancée were appointed to the faculty at Academia Cotopaxi in Quito, Ecuador, where they'll be for the next two years. He and Kate met at Trip and Heidi Lombard Johnson's wedding at Colby in June 1992, were engaged last fall and planned to move to
Ecuador the day after their July 31 wedding. Kate is a Union College grad, class of '88, with a master's from the same in '91. Writes Chris, "Imagine, an older, better educated person! No quiet or meek wife for this loud mouth." Chris also mentioned running into other Colby grads at the annual Connolly bash, such as Lizzy Clapham, Margaret Hartnett, Martha Brockleman and Forsyth Kineon. And what's this about Jim Connolly being hot and heavy with a Midwesterner named Adrian? Inquiring minds want to know! ... The last time I heard anything about Chris Preston, he'd gotten separated from his backpack while traveling in Europe after graduation and was sitting on a train bound for Scandinavia while his backpack was sitting on another train bound for Germany. Or was it the other way around? I never found out what happened to his pack but recently heard from Chris himself. For the past year he's been living and working in Tallinn, Estonia, as part of a U.S.-based technical assistance program that provides consultancy services to the small- and medium-sized enterprise sector. Now, in case anyone's wondering how someone ends up in Estonia, it was an assignment with a Finnish coffee company while he was working in advertising that enabled him to land a Pew Fellowship. His clients are companies facing the challenges of privatization, not the least of which is being able to pay Chris. He writes that he's meeting lots of interesting people from Estonia and the international aid community but unfortunately "was involved in my first Baltic car crash when a crazed Russian smashed into the Lada I was driving." All I can say is I hope his luck with foreign transportation improves! ... Wedding news includes Gregory Weston '90, who will wed Ann Madewell on December 18, in Cincinnati, Ohio, their mutual hometown. Ann is a first grade teacher in Santa Monica, Calif., and is pursuing her master's in education at Loyola Marymount University. Greg has also gone back to school at UCLA for business ... Jeffery David Smith and Ilina Das are planning a September 25 wedding in Minneapolis. Both work at IDS Financial Services in Minneapolis, Jeff as a financial planner and Ilina as a workstation analyst. Best wishes to all the newly-weds! ... Gumby, whose monochromatic interests are well known says that after seven years he's finally "seeing green."

REUNION'93

Class of 1988

With beautiful weather setting the tone for the weekend, the Class of '88 returned in large numbers (approximately 140 alums and spouses/guests) to Mayflower Hill to celebrate our fifth reunion. We enjoyed a Big G's reception on Friday night as we caught up on each other's lives. It is reported that Karen Reilly, Susie Zimmermann and Jocelyn Wooten all crashed the '83 karaoke party (they injected new life into it) and allegedly would not relinquish the microphone for the rest of the evening. Saturday morning came around a little too quickly for some, but not for Jill Taylor Harrison, who led an aerobics class for all reunion goers. Paige Alexander was spotted heading over for a workout (at 8:30 a.m., mind you!).

Ours was a good showing for the parade. We marched to the football field, where Toby Bell and Sara Dickinson presented President Cotter a check from the class for $8,534. We then had a class picture taken and joined the rest of the reunion classes for a lobster bake/chicken barbecue. The weather during the afternoon was ideal for volleyball (just ask Tim Wissemann), and in fact it was difficult to tear classmates away from the game in time for dinner. Also during the afternoon, Sue Jacobson participated in a panel discussion about TV news—the room was packed. Sue also produced our great reunion video with the pictures that were submitted.

We were joined for dinner on Saturday night by professors Charlie Bassett and Pete Moss. Charlie, amid catcalls and comments from the peanut gallery, kept the group laughing with anecdotes about himself and the class. The new slate of officers was announced at the dinner: Toby Bell, president, Mary Federle Porter, VP, Sara Dickson, correspondent, and Heidi Irving Naughton, Alumni Council representative. Following the dinner, other reunion classes joined with us for a dance in the Student Center (sort of like the good ol' days but without the inch or two of beer on the floor!). Kristin Shea and Allyn Emery (all the way from California) cut a mean rug on the dance floor. Baggett was seen on the dance floor more than once twirling former students around. And again we had some aspiring divas who crashed the Class of '88 karaoke party!

We woke up on Sunday morning to Bonnie's coffee-cake in our headquarters (Mary Low Lounge) and said our goodbyes. I heard from a bunch of people that they were so glad they attended reunion. They thought they wouldn't know anyone or would feel out of place, but without exception classmates told me that they were glad to see old friends as well as people whom they didn't know so well at Colby—amazingly, the barriers of different cliques did not seem so impenetrable anymore! If you weren't able to attend reunion this year, make a point to join us in—yikes!—1998.

—Mary Federle Porter
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Thank you, thank you, thank you. You guys are the best! I have had a continuous stream of letters and phone calls arriving at my house from '92ers all over. Without you guys, the task of writing this column would be a nightmare! It's been three months since I wrote the last column, and so much has happened since then. Lots of news to fill you in on. Unfortunately, some of it may be a repeat from last time because my hard drive crashed, and I consequently lost everything, including all of those columns that I wrote. So, bear with me. I'll go in chronological order. In February, I took a drive down to D.C. to visit Rachel Klein, Andrew Eldredge, Dave Edelstein and Ryan Strowger. My wallet got stolen in New Jersey on the way down, but nonetheless it was a great visit. I also had a chance to visit with Trey Vincent, Christy O'Rourke, Kyle Lissack, Chris Ward, Lisa McMahon, Lisa Black and Whitney Adams. We all had a great time, and I loved D.C. In the middle of winter, temps topped 60 degrees, so we got to spend a lot of time outside, which was a nice treat. News from down there is that George Linge recently joined the ranks and is living with Trey. In mid-February, I went into New York to an alumni party that included grads from schools all over New England. I met up with Deb Fuller beforehand, and when we arrived, they were showing clips from Colby ECAC games over the last four years on big-screen TV. It was wild. Deb and I ran into Sarah Block and Ben Ames '91. It was great to catch up with them, and Sarah informed me that K.K. Smith is working for the Federal Reserve Bank in New York. In the beginning of March I took off for Boston to stay with Kelly Evans. Along with Becky Graham I went to a Colby party and saw tons of our classmates, including Liz Cimino, Michelle Rowell, John Rimas, John Daileanes, Kate Kane and the hosts of the party, Amanda Bishop, Sarah Burns, Kristen Russo, Jessica D'Ercole, Bessie Moss and Jocelyn Childs. My apologies to anyone I left out. Also living in the Boston area are Heather Ferguson and Brenda Burke, whom I didn't see. The next night Kelly and I met up with Helen Suh and Steve Swartz and went out on the town. It was great to be back in Boston and to catch up with everybody. As for letters, here we go: Laura Armstrong wrote me from her cabin along the Snake River in Jackson, Wyo., where she is interning with the Jackson Hole Land Trust by day and working for a newspaper by night. She's applied to the University of Montana-Missoula for their master's program in environmental studies. Jennie Holman wrote me a new letter (four pages, to be exact), so here it goes: Roger Schulman is surviving teaching English for IBM for a year, and Steve Albani is living in N.Y.C. working at a law firm and has completed an NYU film project. Glen Porter acted with the Company Theater in Norwell, Mass., playing the lead role in Deathtrap. J.C. Klick, Kris Boynton, Andy Wellin, Deb Carney, Bonnie Dewsbury and Carol Chamberlain all got together to cheer him on. Glen is looking to move out to L.A. sometime this summer but in the meantime is waiting tables at Pizzeria Uno's. Glen ran into Tara... 

NEWMAKERS

Peter Carlton '90 was the author of a Stamford Sunday Advocate op-ed piece on Clinton administration programs. Awarded a fellowship by the National Endowment for the Humanities to participate in the 1993 program of Summer Seminars for School Teachers, Scott A. Schirmeier '90 attended "Cultural Foundations of Work, Wealth and Leisure: Durkheim, Weber, Simmel, Veblen" at SUNY-Oneonta. He also was one of 220 teachers selected by the J. William Fulbright Foreign Scholarship Board for an exchange program and is teaching this year in Hungary. Classical guitarist Robert Scott Jr. '90 will tour India with the Bombay Madrigal Society Concert Series. Julie Moran '91 is a teaching assistant in the Ph.D. program in molecular toxicology at the University of Colorado Health Science Center in Denver. Keith Thomajan '91 spent the last school year with the Teach for America program in Oakland, Calif. Kristen J. Widronak '91 completed basic military police training at Ft. McClellan, Ala. The Salem (Mass.) News selected Kristen Woods '91 as coach of the year for leading the Hamilton-Wenham swimming team to a rapid rise in only its second year of competition. Nat Fenollosa '92 was quoted in a Concord Monitor article about The Student Conservation Association. The biology major gained valuable work experience in 1992 working in a fish restocking program at a reservoir in a national forest in Utah. Peter Ginolfi '92 is the new varsity boys' lacrosse coach in Maconomet, Mass.

MILEPOSTS

McDonough at the New Repertory Theater in Milton, Mass. She's the house manager there, and on her nights off Kris McGrew fills in for her. Carol Chamberlain teaches seventh grade English and geography. Send her a postcard from an interesting place to add to the postcard map that her class is creating (interesting means anywhere outside of Mass.). . . . A letter from camper Dan Belvin informed me that he has been stationed in Radcliff, Ky. (which makes Waterville look like Portland!) He is the assistant operations manager at the 42nd Field Hospital at Fort Knox, Ky., where he does everything involved with communications as well as training and unit movement during deployment. . . . Nancy Putnam informed me that she was to begin Up With People last January, training in Tucson, Ariz., for five weeks. One act way to travel through Japan and Latin America and the other through Europe. . . . Kate Cain wrote to inform me that she was on her way around the world. Stops along the way were to include Australia, Singapore, Nepal, Thailand and various places in Europe. . . . I got the same letter that the rest of you did from Kendra Smith about our pledges. I hope we kept up the good example we were informed by the theater in Maine and is now living and working in Rhode Island. Jill Collett is living and working in California. Michelle Corrigan is living in Virginia and working at ICF. She planned to head back to Spain in the fall on a scholarship to study. Thanks, Kendra . . . Nicole Dauteuil got engaged just before Christmas to Rob Begin and was making plans for an August wedding. . . . Anne Bowie was working like crazy in the Colby Admissions Office, reading the applications of prospective students for the Class of '97 . . . I hope you all are well. Keep me updated on what's going on in your lives.

**Geographically Inclined**

Amy Farmer '90 is a little sheepish talking about the first time she went to Colby's Career Services Office. "I told the counselor, 'I want to work at National Geographic,'" recalls the former English major who took pictures for the Echo and for the College. "They said, 'Oh, no. You'll never get a job there.' What makes the story sweet is that she tells it in her eighth-floor office at the National Geographic Society building in Washington, D.C.

Farmer works in the illustrations department, helping to arrange and select photographs for what is arguably the best illustrated magazine in the world—National Geographic.

The advice Farmer got at Colby wasn't bad; the National Geographic Society tries to discourage college graduates from aspiring to work for the magazine fresh out of school, although a few are hired. "I answered a blind ad," Farmer said. "I didn't know I was applying to National Geographic."

That was in the fall of 1990, the same year she graduated. She spent a year in the research library before moving to illustrations. Now her duties include helping photographers who are on assignment in the field set up shoots for upcoming magazine features. She also handles the photos that come back, working with the photographers and photo editors to winnow out the few outstanding shots that ultimately illustrate a story. "Once we get down to what we're going to show to the editor, I get more involved," she said. She also is responsible for assembling and recording the information used to write captions that appear in the magazine, and she coordinates separate budgets for each story to which she is assigned.

For a recent article on water in the Middle East she arranged permission to take aerial photos of the Atatürk Dam by calling the government of Turkey. She also talked or corresponded with representatives of the Jordanian army and the Ministry of Water in Kuwait and the Syrian ambassador to the U.S.

Farmer routinely deals with the top photojournalists in the world (some of whom she describes as "quirky") and also helps with their equipment. Once, when a load of camera gear just back from Africa arrived in her office, she discovered that one case contained a spider about the size of a half dollar. Its ominous set of fangs prompted her to call the Smithsonian, which sent an arachnid specialist scurrying across town. Yes, the spider was poisonous, she learned, but it was more likely to bite animals than people. (At last report, the spider still lived at the Smithsonian's Washington National Zoo.)

Farmer works on specific stories from conception right through to publication. She has to be cautious talking about works in progress because of the competitive nature of publications and the long lead time for National Geographic articles. "Right now I'm working on stories that will be published in 1995," she said.

An interesting aspect of her budding career at National Geographic is that she can't expect it to flourish without a transplant phase somewhere else. The nature of the organization is that editors must earn their stripes at other publications before being considered for management level jobs with the society.

Even though Farmer already has National Geographic photographers asking her advice when it comes to selecting their photos, right now a hobby in archeology and a graduate program in anthropology might be better indicators of the direction she's headed. She's in a master's degree program in anthropological and museum studies at George Washington University and loves it. Looking down the road, she said, "I'd like to get a Ph.D. and maybe work for the Smithsonian."

In the meantime, working with the likes of primatologist Jane Goodall and the British archeologist Norman Hammond has been, Farmer said, "a tremendous inspiration."
Charles C. Leighton '60, a medical doctor, leading pharmaceutical policymaker and Colby overseer, died June 1 in Ambler, Pa., at 54. He was born in Boston and graduated from Newton High School in Newtonville, Mass. At Colby he was a member of Blue Key, a dorm counselor and a junior and senior adviser, and he served on the dean's committee on alcoholic beverages, the Interfraternity Council and the Student Christian Association. He was a member of Pi Lambda Phi fraternity and was its president in 1959. He graduated cum laude with a B.A. in biology and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. He received his medical degree from Harvard and interned at the University of Minnesota, continuing his studies with research fellowships in biology at the Woods Hole Marine Biological Laboratory, in psychiatry at Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston and in pharmacology at Harvard. In 1965 he joined Merck, Sharp & Dohme Research Laboratories as a professional education writer, beginning his lifelong involvement in the medical and pharmaceutical fields. He served as president of Drug Information Associates in 1973-1974 and on its board of directors from 1971 to 1975. He was a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, the American Association for the History of Medicine, the American Heart Association, the American Medical Association, the American Medical Writers Association and the American Society for Clinical Pharmacology and Therapeutics. He also was a trustee of the International Life Sciences Institute-Nutrition Foundation and an appointee to the Congressional Commission on the Federal Drug Approval Process and to the National Committee to Review Current Procedures for Approval of New Drugs for Cancer and AIDS, as well as serving as director and secretary of the Industrial Biotechnology Association and as a member of the Food and Drug Law Institute Planning Committee. He was appointed senior vice president of administration, planning and science policy at Merck in 1990 and in 1992 received the Drug Information Associates Distinguished Career Award for his contributions to the industry. He was chair of the board of the Lower Gwynedd (Pa.) Township Supervisors and a member of the Augable Club and Philadelphia Cricket Club. He also gave much of his time and energy to Colby, serving as an alumni interviewer, an Alumni Council representative, an overseer and a generous contributor to the Alumni Fund. He advised the College on its science curriculum and donated funds for better laboratory equipment and facilities. He is survived by his wife, Pamela, and three children.

Nellie Pottle Hankins '25, Boswell Editor

Nellie Pottle Hankins '25, an editor of the James Boswell papers, died March 22 in West Paris, Maine, at 88. She was born in East Otisfield, Maine, and educated at the Pugleville School, Oxford High School and Hebron Academy. At Colby, where she majored in English and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, she served as president of Women's Student Government and was a member of Chi Omega sorority. For two years she taught at Spelman College in Atlanta, Ga., then taught at Lee Academy in Lee, Maine. In 1929 she received her master's degree in English literature from Yale University. In 1930 she married John E. Hankins, and for many years the couple resided in Lawrence, Kans., where she was active in numerous volunteer activities. After raising her family, she earned her Ph.D. from the University of Kansas in 1960. She was an editor for the Yale edition of the private papers of James Boswell and received a fellowship from the American Association of University Women for her work in Scotland on this project. Her edition of the James Boswell estate papers is forthcoming. Her career included teaching at the state universities of New Hampshire, Kansas, Massachusetts and Maine, where she and her husband moved in 1956. They returned to their home in Otisfield in 1970. She held memberships in P.E.O., the Otisfield Historical Society, the Otisfield Baptist church and the AAUP. For many years she was a trustee of Bridgton Academy, and in 1991 she received the Hebron Academy Distinguished Service Award. She was active in Colby alumni affairs as class agent, member of the Alumni Council and president of the 50-Plus Club and in 1979 was awarded a Colby Brick. Three brothers and a sister—Frederick '17, John '18 and Albarus Pottle '22 and Estelle Pottle Stone '28—all attended the College. She is survived by her husband, her sister, a daughter, two sons, nine grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

Raymond C. Whitney Sr. '18, Oil Distributor

Raymond C. Whitney Sr. '18, a merchant and oil company president, died March 7 in Dover-Foxcroft, Maine, at 97. He was born in Cambridge, Maine, and graduated from Coburn Classical Institute. After Colby, where he majored in geology and was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity, he served as postmaster of Cambridge for more than 25 years and was a director of the First National Bank of Pittsfield. In the 1960s he moved to Dexter, Maine, where he was president of R.C. Whitney & Sons Oil Co. He was a member of the Masonic Lodge, Trinity Shrine, Anah Temple Shrine in Bangor and the American Legion. Surviving are his wife, Bernice Lord Whitney, two sons, four grandchildren, six great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Wendell F. Grant, '23, Life Insurance Agent

Wendell F. "Hank" Grant '23, a life insurance agent, died February 16 in Portsmouth, N.H. 77
He was 93. Born in Orient, Maine, he attended Houlton schools and graduated from Houlton High School in 1918. At Colby, where he was a private in the Colby Army Training Corps from September to December 1918, he was class president his sophomore year and a member of Student Council and of Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. Immediately after graduating with a B.S. in 1923, he began working for Aetna Life Insurance Company, which he served for 30 years in Concord, N.H., until his retirement in 1961. He was president of the New Hampshire Association of Life Underwriters. An active member of the Concord community, he volunteered much time to church and civic activities, including serving on the city council. In retirement he moved to Venice, Fla., where he continued his involvement in community and church activities. He was a faithful supporter of the College and served Colby in several fundraising campaigns and as an admissions representative in New Hampshire. He is survived by his wife, Grace Johnson Grant '21; a son, two daughters and a sister, Eva Grant Tripp '29.

Marian Drisko Tucker '24, Teacher

Marian Drisko Tucker '24, a teacher, died in Hartford, Conn., on March 26 at 93. She was born in Centerville, Maine. An English major at Colby, she studied at the University of Maryland and at Trinity College in Hartford, where she lived most of her life and was an English teacher in the Weaver and Bulkeley secondary schools. She was a member of Delta Kappa Gamma, an educational organization for women in the teaching field, and a member of the Connecticut and Hartford Retired Teachers Association. She held many offices in the Daughters of the American Revolution and was an ardent student of American history and genealogy all her life. She served both the Glastonbury Historical Society and the Glastonbury Garden Club. A class officer and member of the Alumni Council, she received a Colby Brick in 1978 in recognition of her services "as a teacher, a civic worker and a loyal alumna." Her late twin sister, Marion Drisko Powers '23, and her late cousin, J. Drisko Allen '29, also attended Colby. She is survived by a brother, Frank Drisko, two cousins, a niece, a nephew, grandnephews and grandnieces.

Elsie Bishop Nichols '25, Librarian

Elsie Bishop Nichols '25, a high school librarian, died November 5 in Media, Pa., at 88. She was born in Eastport, Maine. At Colby she was awarded the Freshman Scholarship Prize, served as class president her sophomore year and graduated as a member of Phi Beta Kappa. In 1930 she received a bachelor of library science degree from Simmons College and over the years took additional course work at Temple University, Boston University and Harvard. She worked as a librarian at Wellesley Senior High School in Wellesley, Mass., and at Reading High School in Reading, Mass., and served as the secretary and treasurer of the New England School Library Association. In retirement in Media, Pa., she was active in several clubs, including the local gardening club and the Presbyterian Women's Association. She also was a member of the Travel Club and visited Alaska, Europe, Japan, Hawaii and the Caribbean. She was predeceased by her husband, Arthur, and a sister, Alice Bishop Drew '20.

Thelma Chase Bevin '31, Nurse, Active Volunteer

Thelma Chase Bevin '31, a nurse and dedicated community volunteer, died March 29 in Marlboro, Conn., at age 83. Born in North Bradford, Maine, she was a distinguished student leader at Colby, active in field hockey, soccer, tennis, basketball and volleyball, editor of the Oracle and member of Kappa Alpha sorority. She graduated from Yale School of Nursing in 1934. A resident of East Hampton, Conn., for 56 years, she was a member of the Visiting Nurses Association and a registered nurse until her death. Besides her caregiving skills, she was active in church and community affairs and was a gifted artist and devoted sports fan. She and her late husband, Abner G. Bevin '34, served the College loyally. She is survived by a son, Biff Bevin, a daughter, Laura Day Zschock, and seven grandchildren.

Marion White Van Strien '31, Education Official

Marion White Van Strien '31, who held state-level posts in education, died March 31 in Portland, Maine, at age 83. She was born in Bowdoinham, Maine, and graduated as salutatorian of her Cony High School class. She taught at Cony from 1931 to 1934, when she married Clinton Thurlow. A long-time resident of Augusta, Maine, she was director of the Maine Congress of Parents and Teachers for 15 years. In 1960 Governor John Reed appointed her executive secretary for the Governor's Advisory Committee on Education. Beginning in 1961 she served as deputy Kennebec County treasurer. She also worked in the Kennebec County Clerk of Court and Registry of Deeds offices. Her interest in history led her to compile, edit and publish the history of China, Maine. She and her husband also operated an antiques store in Weeks Mills, Maine, until a year before his death in 1968. Her second husband died in 1982. Survivors include a daughter, Barbara T. Burns, a son, David L. Thurlow, a sister, five grandchildren, great-grandchildren, nieces and nephews.

Maxwell Feinman '32, Anesthesiology Chief

Maxwell Feinman '32, former chief of anesthesiology at Lynn Hospital in Massachusetts, died March 27 in Swampscott, Mass., at age 82. He was born in Lawrence, Mass., and was a graduate of Boston University School of Medicine. He headed the Lynn anesthesiology department from 1939 until his retirement in 1968. He was a member of Temple Beth El in Swampscott, where he had lived since 1975. He is survived by his wife, Justina, two daughters and three grandchildren.

E. William Hucke '34, Manufacturer

E. William "Bill" Hucke '34, an outstanding Colby athlete and student leader, died March 30 in Sunnyview, Ariz., at age 81. Born in Dedham, Mass., he moved to Maine and graduated from Waterville High School. At Colby he earned varsity letters in football and hockey and was captain of the championship hockey team in the 1933-34 season. A member of Delta Upsilon fraternity, he was president of his class and Student Council president his senior year. After working for local radio stations, he served in the Navy during World War II. He was commander of the American Legion post in Clinton,
Conn., where he was chair of the board of education in the early 1950s. In 1953 he moved to Rockford, Ill., where he was vice president and general manager of Wood & Brooks, manufacturers of piano keys and actions, and also director of engineering for National Lock Co. In 1967 he was elected president of the University Club of Rockford, where he was active in Chamber of Commerce work, Kiwanis Club and the YMCA. He retired in 1973 and moved to Arizona. Survivors include his wife, Yvette, two daughters, four granddaughters and three great-grandchildren.

Frederick Perkins Jr. '48, Management Specialist
Frederick William "Cy" Perkins Jr. '48, a management specialist, died March 7 in Togus, Maine, at 72. Born in Lawrence, Mass., he attended Lawrence High School, where he was active in track and football. In 1940 he graduated from Bridgton Academy in Maine. He attended Colby for one year before joining the United States Marine Corps, serving with the Southwest-Pacific Combat Air Transport Group and as an airplane mechanic and navigator from 1942 to 1944. He was member of the Corps' first enlisted navigators school. He returned to Colby in 1944 and the following year married Jean O'Brien '46. He majored in business administration and was a member of Lambda Chi Alpha fraternity. After graduation he worked for several years as a dispatcher for the Maine State Police. From 1963 to 1974 he was a management specialist at the Boston Naval Shipyard and retired as head of the employee services division of the Portsmouth Naval Shipyard in Kittery, Maine. He served as a selectman for the town of Kennebunk, Maine, and as a volunteer at the Laudholm Farm in Wells, Maine. He was a member of the Marine Corps Aviation Association and the National Association of Retired Federal employees, was a past commander of the American Legion and served on the board of directors for the Maine State Employee Association. As a class agent, he served Colby and his class for many years. He corresponded frequently with the College and was the author of a class letter containing Colby news and information about fellow classmates. He is survived by his wife, three sons, including Malcolm J. Perkins '73, two daughters and four grandchildren.

Peter S. Lowrey '53, Manufacturing Executive
Peter S. Lowrey '53, a manufacturing company vice president, died March 9 in Andover, Mass., at 61. He was born in Caribou, Maine, and attended Caribou High School. At Colby he majored in business and was a member of Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and the ski and tennis teams. After a year at Harvard Business School, he was employed by A.W. Chesterton Co. He served the Stoneham, Mass., company, the oldest manufacturer of mechanical packing in North America, in Ohio and West Virginia before returning to Stoneham as the vice president of national sales in 1988. He retired in 1992 after 38 years with the company. He is survived by his wife, Nancy Fischer Lowrey '54, three children, a brother, a sister, Judith Lowrey Ingram '57, four grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

Brenda E. Connolly, Friend of the College
Brenda E. Connolly died April 12 in Boston, Mass. She was the daughter of James B. and Elizabeth Connolly. Her father, an Olympian in the first modern Olympics in 1896, went on to a successful career as a writer, contributed manuscript material, personal memorabilia and copies of his printed works to Colby's Healy Collection in Miller Library. Like her father, Brenda Connolly remained a friend and donor to the College until the time of her death.

Polykarp Kusch, H '61, Nobel Laureate
Polykarp Kusch, H '61, died March 20 in Dallas, Texas, at 82. An atomic physicist and Nobel Prize winner in physics who was as widely respected for his classroom teaching as for his research, he had been a professor of physics and vice president, provost and dean of faculties at Columbia University for 28 years before joining the faculty at the University of Texas, Dallas.
LETTERS

Colby welcomes letters from readers. We reserve the right to edit for brevity and clarity. We do not publish unsigned letters. Please send correspondence to: Managing Editor, Colby, Office of Communications, Colby College, Waterville, ME 04901.

Throwing Down a Gauntlet

Kudos to you in publishing the article about Lyn Mikel Brown's ground-breaking work [Colby, March]. I applaud Colby for having the foresight to hire someone with Professor Brown's insight into an area only beginning to be understood and/or appreciated in child rearing, education and the work place. However, I would challenge Colby to go further in supporting Professor Brown's work. In Haines Sprunt Tate's article there is a description of how Professor Brown's work has shaped the way she conducts her classes. I would ask the deans and faculty to thoroughly immerse themselves in her work and reflect upon what the findings could mean for their style of education to begin to consider how it could alter past styles of education as they regularly interface with students and colleagues. Colby has an incredible opportunity as a leader in coed liberal arts education to begin to consider how it could alter past styles of education in light of professors Brown and Gilligan's work.

Speaking as a student with a major in a male-dominated department who has now progressed to a leadership position in an industry not traditionally considered a women's field, I would appreciate knowing that my alma mater was willing to test the traditional ways of doing business with the insights professors Gilligan and Brown's work offer. I, like so many of my peers, have struggled with how best to integrate into organizations and industries [that have not traditionally offered] career options for women. While my time at Colby did provide me with a strong academic grounding and lifelong friendships, it did little to prepare me for performing in the work place and/or in voluntary organizations that are historically male-dominated.

Colby could make a difference in this arena, which so many organizations and individuals are struggling to address. A commitment of that nature could put Colby on the map in addressing the education and management of organizations as it educates its students and supports its alumni as we all head into the next century.

Dean and faculty, are you ready for this challenge and opportunity?

Deborah Wathen Finn '74
Westfield, N.J.

Who's on First?

Colby has the obit headlines backward. The important fact is who—the age, occupation, etc. A Colby obit headline "teacher" is almost meaningless. See The New York Times obituary page for a format that puts first things first. The Times headlines the important fact that a certain individual has died.

Catherine P. Fussell '41
Elkins Park, Pa.

(For emphasis, this letter was written backwards—Ed.)

What's New?

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

Name ____________________________

Class Year _________________________

Address ____________________________

City/State/Zip _______________________

Is this a new address? □
Praise for Russo's Nobody's Fool

"Cross Charles Dickens with humorist Dave Barry and you have Nobody's Fool by Richard Russo."

U.S. News & World Report

"...remarkably likeable, beautifully written novel...Like all the best fiction, it is ultimately a revelation of the human heart."

Howard Frank Mosher
Washington Post Book World

"Russo again proves himself a shrewd observer of human nature, whose universal failings he scrutinizes with a comic eye and a compassionate heart."

Publishers Weekly

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