Feedback
After “Hidden Child” Saga
Much More to Learn


The book is one of the most notable accounts of life in a German concentration camp written by a Jew in the years of the Holocaust. Van Pelt, the editor of the book, was born and educated in the Netherlands. He is university professor at the University of Waterloo in Canada, where he teaches in the School of Architecture. He has published widely on the story of Auschwitz, the Holocaust, and Holocaust denial.

I retired from the Kosciuszko Foundation in New York, where I was cultural director for a period of time. For over 20 years I have been involved in Polish-Jewish Holocaust issues. I am currently interviewing Holocaust educators for Radio Wisla, Seattle, an Internet program.

Vanda Mikoloski Solomon ’55
Seattle, Wash.

I found the article “Hidden No More” quite interesting and disturbing. I would like to add another book to your awareness of this most disturbing time in humanity’s history.

The Yellow Star by Gerhard Schoenberner was published by Bantam Books in 1979. The book was originally published in German as Der Gelbe Stern by Schoenberner. The book is graphic in the extreme and the stuff of nightmares.

Glenn Wing
(husband of Joyce P. Horvath Wing ’66)
Independence, Va.

On Library Books and Strider’s Serendipity

First of all, I wanted to tell you how much I enjoyed reading your article “Hidden No More,” a beautifully written and a remarkable story!

Secondly, I wanted to share my thoughts regarding the removal of the library books from Miller Library.

As I read the letters about the removal of the books and President David Greene’s possible re-evaluation of the decision, I would suggest that he read a significant speech given by President Robert E. L. Strider to all freshman students in 1971 regarding serendipity.

President Strider told incoming students that serendipity would be the theme of our time at Colby, and, indeed, for our lifetime. He very eloquently pointed out that we might explore one thing at Colby, only to be inspired by the discovery of something else along the way which might impact our lives forever. Looking for one book and finding another, even a more interesting or challenging one, might well be that serendipitous moment Dr. Strider was imagining.

I think all of us who heard that speech have thought about it since.

When I Googled to find the exact text of his speech, I indeed found notes from other Colby alumni referring to that very speech and how serendipity had impacted their lives.

I would hope that you or someone else at Colby could find a copy of that speech and present it to President Greene as part of the documents he reviews in making his decision.

One of the great things about Colby is the chance to take comparative classes where perhaps an art class is combined with philosophy, or music with biology... true serendipitous learning. This happens...
in great libraries and in great art museums. Colby has both.

Paul A. Bennett ’71
Chicago, Ill.

Recognize Journalists Killed by Terrorists
The recent and tragic terrorist attacks in Paris have again caused us to re-examine what is most important to a civilized Western society. As evidenced by the reaction of Parisians and people from around the globe (including most of the free world’s leadership), freedom of the press and personal expression remain one of our most fundamentally important rights.

Colby has formally recognized this through the annual granting of the Lovejoy Award. I believe that candidates for the award must be living individuals and wonder, in light of the French killings, if dispensation should be made for a group of journalists killed because they refused to be intimidated by dangerous radicals. The award has been an important part of Colby’s history and its heritage has never been more important throughout the world than right now.

Harold Rider ’88
Winnetka, Ill.

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On Professor Tanya Sheehan and “The Anatomy of Art”
Jqa Oaks ’64 I feel as though that link between art and medicine, and my freedom to explore that linkage while an undergrad at Colby College, brought me to my career. I am proud to have been a faculty member at UW-Madison where scientists and artists directly interact at the Discovery Center, and faculty are free to explore the links between any of the educational disciplines.

Kristi Jacobi School was closed and classes were cancelled unless you were prepping for the Jan Plan production of ‘Cabaret’ - the show must go on. We just stepped over Jim Thurston’s family who was sleeping in his office and kept on working! [1998 Ice Storm]

Alan Yuodsnuiks ’87-’91 didn’t see any crazier than normal weather, but we did have two campus-wide blackouts caused by one very determined beaver.

Erik Dreisbach Jan ’98 - I remember walking home from Runnals after rehearsal to a cloud-covered night sky lit up by the eerie blue and green lights of exploding transformers in the town below.

Alexis Gendron Lefort I remember Amy Piantedosi Callahan and I chipping a half foot of ice off my car with dining hall knives!

Sandra DuBarry Laflamme I remember that Ice Storm in 1998. Instead of having our early morning crew practice at the field house we served breakfast to people seeking shelter in the field house. The ice was beautiful but also so dangerous in the wind! Colby College Crew

Laurence Sears Now that is a sign of real winter. But back in my day...

So why a blackboard, more than a century later? Two reasons: First, it is still better than anything else for the start-stop-and-correct work that Dan is doing. Second, when other people are in close proximity, talking and writing at the same time is still the most effective means of communicating/reinforcing new knowledge. Long live the blackboard!

John Workman ’65
Bellville, Ohio

Long Live the Blackboard
The latest high tech computing/communications devices have been very evident in your pictures of Colby’s students and faculty in their day-to-day endeavors. The fall 2014 issue of Colby Magazine is no exception. Yet, in stark contrast, there stands mathematics student Dan Medici ’16 at a blackboard—the same tool my grandfather, Linwood, Class of 1902, would have used when he taught at Massachusetts’ Framingham Normal School, as it was known then.