Building Community

I have found Williams alumni to be deeply interested in the health of “community” on campus. The idea of community—which I take to mean a concern that the enterprise hangs together and the people work together—is very important for a great liberal arts college. We do not take our mission solely to be the transmission of intellectual knowledge and skills, but also the humane knowledge of how to live and work with a wide variety of people in order to build a healthy community. The experience of such a community is very important as we move out into the more rough-and-tumble “real world”—a source of emotional sustenance and an image of what we can, in fact, achieve if we work at it.

Some voice understandable concern that the value of community might be challenged, as we have created a more varied curriculum, and a community of students and scholars from a richer variety of backgrounds than before. There is no doubt that it is more difficult to achieve commonality from this kaleidoscopic gathering of people and ideas, but I can assure you that it works, and the educational fruits are all the richer. This is both the most diverse and the best integrated campus I have known.

It works, I think, because we do not take community for granted, because we work at it against a background of shared values: the agreement that academic goals have primacy and that civility is crucial to create a climate for learning from each other. It also works because of a shared environment; we are isolated from the rest of the world and must create a world for ourselves and with each other. It works also because of many aspects of the way we go about our days here. I have the habit of reminding others (and myself) that big ideas are enacted often not through single big actions, but through scores of smaller deeds that nurture the big idea. Community is a big idea that requires many forms of implementation. Let me suggest a few:

- Multidimensional students: we recruit students with multiple passions so that, while we have a vast array of intellectual programs, clubs, organizations, teams, etc., the students knit the fabric together by participating as individuals in many of them, in ways unique to each. This assures richness of contact among very different individuals.
- Common housing: the decision to dissolve fraternities created an open housing system. The College has steadfastly upheld the open housing principle, and has not allowed housing to be organized around racial or ethnic lines, academic themes, religion, or other basis of inclusion and exclusion.
- The JA system: the College has trusted each year’s Junior Class to help teach the College’s values to the entering class through the Junior Advisor System. This is an important act of faith (although not without headaches) and a vital source of continuity for community values.
- Common spaces: certain crossroads, such as Baxter Hall and lawn, provide necessary central squares for the community. More than 100 student organizations need space for business and activities, and it is preferable that organizations from many points of view learn to share common working space. It is not clear that what we have is adequate and this question is part of our Residential College Study.
- Student government: the College Council is an important focus of decisions, as it supports and nurtures the many organizations that create so much of life outside the classroom. It is important to work with Council members, and the leaders of the organizations, as colleagues in the community-building process. We seek to avoid the syndrome where student leaders view themselves as heads of “interest groups” or “factions” with agenda separate from the College as a whole.
- Common events: it is important to have events that engage large numbers of the student body, whether these be controversial speakers and debates, all-college concerts, or particularly exciting athletic events. It is not clear that we work on this aspect as hard as we should, and we will be looking at ways to try to create more moments in the weekly calendar of events where there is an assumption of commonality and general interest.
- Contact between alumni and students: it is important for there to be a community of understanding across the generations. This is energizing and educational for all. We do a good deal already, but we could do more and plan to develop additional opportunities on and off campus.
- Telecommunications: with the creation of the on-campus electronic mail network there is more communication and interchange across the lines of faculty, students, and staff.
- “Teachable moments”: this is an administrative euphemism for “crises,” those moments that inevitably occur from time to time when civility and community are threatened. There needs to be a tacit understanding on all sides that we eventually have to bring the campus together, and that our ultimate goal is to learn from each other, even at times of vigorous and heated disagreement. While I have not had such moments here yet, I assuredly will. And the College’s track record at such times is exceedingly good.

I offer these examples simply as observations, little editorials. I will have occasion to expand on several of these subjects in the future and, as always, invite your ideas.

In my view appears regularly in The Alumni Review. Readers may communicate with President Payne by writing to Post Office Box 687, Williamstown, Massachusetts, 01267; by telephoning (413) 597-4233, or by sending e-mail to “Harry.C.Payne@Williams.edu”.

By President Harry C. Payne
ON THE COVER: Dean of the College Joan Edwards leads the academic procession out of the Commencement area and guides the new graduates through the ranks of the applauding College faculty. This traditional procedure takes place at the top of the Hopkins Gate stairway.

Photo by Nick Whitman
Bits ’n Briefs

Two Alumni Join Board of Trustees

Two alumni have recently been added to the Board of Trustees. Appointed in the Spring to a five-year term as Term Trustee was Catherine Pierson Goodrich ’78 while Manette Jen McDermott ’79 was elected to a three-year term as Alumni Trustee. (Photo, page 24.)

Goodrich, who joins the board as the five-year term of Mary L. Schendel ’73 ends, is president of Goodrich Ventures Inc., a consulting firm that provides business development services to early-stage electronics companies, including business plan development and seed financing. She is a former general partner of Oak Investment Partners, a venture capital fund in Menlo Park, Calif.

A resident of Woodside, Calif., she was active in the Bay Area as a Third Century Campaign volunteer and served from 1984-1986 as an associate class agent.

McDermott succeeds Martha D. Tucker ’75 as the fifth of the board’s alumni-elected members. She was chosen in balloting by mail last spring. Shortly after moving to the West Coast in 1983, Manette became actively involved in the Williams recruiting and admissions effort. She headed the Los Angeles Alumni Admissions Committee from 1984 to 1990, winning the Fred Copeland Award for outstanding admission work in 1989. She also served on the Executive Committee of the Society of Alumni from 1989-1992 and has been on the Los Angeles Regional Association executive committee for nine years.

The mother of four in Manhattan Beach, Calif., she is a freelance writer, an active member of her children’s PTA and volunteers as an assistant teacher in her daughters’ classrooms. She is actively involved in the implementation of a program designed to promote and enhance self-esteem in children.

Eph Educators Return to Berkshires

Two Eph educators have recently accepted jobs in Berkshire County. Mark M. Piechota ’67, formerly of Ithaca, N.Y., has been named superintendent of the Mount Greylock Regional School District in Williamstown. Robert R. Peterson ’73, formerly of Washington, D.C., has been named principal of Berkshire Country Day School in Lenox.

Class of 500 Enters in September

A class of 500 is expected to arrive on campus Labor Day weekend to launch its Williams career. The 254 men and 246 women, a 51 to 46 percent division, come from 43 states and 25 foreign countries. About 10 percent of the class are sons and daughters of alumni.

Special care was taken to control the size of this year’s class because of the major renovation project which is shutting down half of the freshman quad during each semester. Williams Hall is closed for the Fall term. During Winter Study the students living in Sage Hall will move into the rejuvenated Williams and Sage will close for the Spring term. The upper limit on the class size was 503 and it is expected that number will be reached by September.

Nearly 25 percent of the class as it is now construed consists of minorities. A comparison with previous year’s classes is difficult concerning the number of students of African-American, Asian or Latino heritage because of the availability of a category called mixed heritage on entering student information forms. Twenty-three members of the Class of 1998 identified themselves as of mixed heritage.

Admission Office representatives say the “new option results in a more accurate portrayal of the diversity of cultural backgrounds within the class.” Both African-American and Latino categories were checked by 27 of the entering students while 47 self-identified as Asian.

New Historical Video Available by Mail

A limited-edition video containing scenes shot during the College’s Bicentennial year celebrations, intermingled with shots of historic photos and documents, is being made available by mail order. Produced for the Bicentennial, the 35-minute program is a time capsule of the Williams campus in its 200th year, as well as a visual scrapbook of College history. The video spans the time from the death of Eph Williams near Lake George to the induction of President Payne.

Those wishing to order a copy should include with their request a check for $30 ($25 for the tape plus $5 for shipping), payable to the Society of Alumni. Orders should be sent to the Alumni Office, P. O. Box 38, Williamstown, 01267.
Three Winners Repeat in Alumni Golf

The 34th Annual Alumni-Guest Golf Tournament in late July saw one alumnus capturing a six-team division for the third consecutive year and two others finishing as repeat winners. Art Cummings ’69 and his partner Barron Stark again won in the 7th division after taking the 8th division in 1992. Rick Puccio ’79 and Frank Puccio repeated atop the 18th division and Phil Hoff ’48 won in the 15th division with Dale Anderson ’65 after capturing the 13th last year with Arthur Burke ’46. The trend toward more female and young alumni participants continued.

The leading finishers in the 45-hole, round-robin event, comprising 120 two-person teams on the Taconic and Waubeeka courses, by divisions, were:

1st—Winners: Ken Hollingsworth ’79 and Bud Hollingsworth.
Runners-up: Hans Halligan ’59 and Chris Harney ’85.
2nd—Winners: David Westbrook ’72 and Tom McKinnon.
Runners-up: Rick Berry ’63 and Richard Berry III.
3rd—Winners: John McCormick ’93 and Bill McCormick.
Runners-up: Jeff Heuer ’89 and Alan Heuer.
4th—Winners: Rob Hershman ’70 and Greg Williams ’73.
Runners-up: Phil Seefried Jr. ’83 and Phil Seefried Sr.
5th—Winners: William Sprague ’80 and Dan Katz ’79.
Runners-up: John Boyd ’58 and Bob Berry.
Runners-up: John Kuchic ’88 and John Kuchic, Sr.
7th—Winners: Art Cummings ’69 and Barron Stark.
Runners-up: David McKown ’99 and Linc Morison.
8th—Winners: Doug Herr ’72 and Pete Ticoni.
Runners-up: David Sims ’58 and Jim Stevens ’79.
9th—Winners: Peter Hopkins ’74 and David Maraghy ’74.
Runners-up: Herb Camp ’61 and David Whittemore.
10th—Winners: Paul Rogers ’79 and Mark Plansky.
Runners-up: Rob Gotti ’59 and Bob Gotti.
11th—Winners: Spence Jones ’58 and Steve Frost ’58.
Runners-up: Dean Webster ’51 and Don Thurston.
12th—Winners: Michael Parker ’74 and Richard Gibbs.
Runners-up: Ben Schlosser ’88 and Al Schlosser.
13th—Winners: John Brehmelt ’61 and Gene Harris.
Runners-up: Matt Zolin ’91 and Jim Crawford.
14th—Winners: Tom Hyndman ’73 and Marty Doggett ’73.
Runners-up: Ron Litowitz ’61 and Doug Litowitz.
Runners-up: John Chapman ’46 and Hamilton Wood ’46.
16th—Winners: John Sivrigt Jr. ’73 and John Sivrigt Sr.
Runners-up: Rocky Rothschild ’40 and Bill LePage.
17th—Winners: Eugene Geier ’49 and Rodney Geier ’75.
Runners-up: Gardner Soule ’43 and Jack Cleary.
18th—Winners: Rick Puccio ’79 and Frank Puccio.
Runners-up: Lawrence Fisher ’68 and Joseph Callahan.
19th—Winners: Dave Clawson ’89 and Ron Clawson.
Runners-up: Sinc Hart ’44 and Richard Leake ’44.
20th—Winners: Earle Spencer ’51 and Jay Flanagan.
Runners-up: Paul Rogers ’79 and Roy Cockburn.

Next year’s tournament will be held July 27-30, one week later than it was played this year. Alumni interested in being added to the invitation list should write to the Alumni Office,
P.O. Box 38, Williamstown, 01267.

Williams Club Offers Toll-Free Calling

The Williams Club in New York City has taken a step to facilitate communications from anywhere in the continental United States. Beginning Sept. 5 front desk reservations will be accessible via a toll-free number, 800-557-6962. While memberships are always encouraged, alumni visiting New York are welcome to make full use of the club which offers dining and room services from its mid-town Manhattan location at 24 East 39th St.

Alumni Staff Adds Assistant Director

Keli A. Kaegi has been named to the position of assistant director on the Alumni Relations Office staff. She will have primary responsibility for the planning, direction and implementation of on-campus activities for alumni, including quinquennial reunions, Williams Today, Homecoming, faculty seminars and other continuing education programs, and the summer Alumni Seminar and Berkshires Theater weeks.

Before moving to Williams-town this summer with her husband, Tom ’87 (who has joined the staff of the Williamstown Medical Associates), Keli was, for three years, assistant director of alumni relations at Goucher College. Before that she worked in alumni relations and development at the University of Rochester (N.Y.).

She is a 1988 graduate of Wellesley with a degree in economics and a concentration in art history. In 1991 she received a masters from the University of Rochester’s graduate school of education and human development.

Fall Faculty Seminars Announced

Home football weekends this fall will again offer lectures by young members of the Williams faculty speaking on current events and topics of campus interest.

The one-hour seminars will begin at 10:30 a.m. in Brooks-Rogers Recital Hall in the Bernhard Music Center.

On Sept. 24, Timothy E. Cook, professor of political science, will speak on “Dialogues and Diatribes: Bill Clinton and the Media.” The Oct. 1 speaker will be Sandra Burton, coordinator of dance. Her topic will be: “Dance at Williams: A Discussion of the History of Dance in Higher Education.”

On Oct. 15, Deborah J. Bergstrand, associate professor of mathematics, will talk on “Making Maps, Changing Channels and other Colorful Applications of Graph Theory.” The Nov. 5 Homecoming Weekend speaker, George T. “Sam” Crane, assistant professor of political science, will talk about “East Asia: Economic Dynamism, Political Disintegration.”

Trustee, Tyng Nominations Sought

Recommendations for nominees for Alumni Trustee and Alumni Administrator of the Tyng Bequest, to stand for election in balloting by mail next spring, should be sent to Chester K. Lasell, Director of Alumni Relations, P.O. Box 38, Williamstown 01267.
Heather Stoll '94 Wins Major Fellowship

Heather M. Stoll '94 of Charlton, N.Y., has been awarded an Office of Naval Research graduate fellowship. Only 44 of the 957 applicants nationally, from all the science disciplines, received this award this year. In order to accept the fellowship, Stoll turned down one of the 11 National Science Foundation fellowships offered at Williams this year.

Stoll will use her fellowship to support continued research in earth sciences. It will provide full tuition for her graduate education as well as $51,000 in stipends over three years and $2,000 per year for the geology department where she chooses to work. Stoll was also given the opportunity to conduct summer internships at the Federal Naval Labs.

She has been a teaching assistant in geology since her sophomore year and has co-authored, with faculty members, two papers dealing with education in the sciences, one in geology and one in chemistry. She will pursue her graduate study at Princeton where her research will involve the oceanography and geochemistry of the Cretaceous Period, the last great period of the dinosaurs.

In addition, Stoll was a runner-up last year, and winner this year in competition sponsored by the Academy of American Poetry. In high school she used her lapidary and silversmithing skills to start a business making and selling jewelry. She continued to run this business successfully while at Williams, selling her pieces at the College and at local craft fairs.

Alumni Cross Country Meet Planned

The 22nd annual “Aluminum Bowl” cross country race involving alumni, faculty, staff, friends and family members will be Oct. 8 at noon, starting in the Science Quad. The special course, 3.2 miles for women and 3.8 miles for men, circles the Taconic Golf Course. The entire men’s team and the junior varsity women will participate. Cross country coach Peter Farwell ’73 can provide details at 413-597-3249.

Hopkins Observatory Attracts Crowds

Crowds of people from the campus and the Williamstown community have climbed the stairs to the roof of the Physics building in the past few weeks to view the skies through the College’s three-year-old, 24-inch reflector telescope in the Hopkins Observatory.

The annular eclipse on May 10 attracted a group of more than 200 to the roof-top facility and the comet landings on Jupiter in July drew groups of from a half-dozen to 50 or more on several successive evenings.
Use of e-mail Eases Communication

The Alumni Office, and indeed most College offices, are making increasing use of electronic mail to ease communications both within the campus and between the campus and "the outside world." Alumni may send e-mail to all alumni office staff members using the format of *first name, middle initial, last name* (separated by periods), then @williams.edu. President Payne's e-mail address at the bottom of his column on the inside front cover of this issue serves as an example.

The Alumni Office has had many communications from alumni through the records' desk e-mail address announced in the last issue of the *Alumni Review*. The e-mail address is Alumni.Office@williams.edu. This service should be used for submission of data only. Unlike the personal addresses, it is not a two-way communications link.

Raffeld Named Director of Capital Giving

Beth B. Raffeld, associate director of development during the Third Century Campaign, has been named director of capital giving. In making the appointment, Michael Oman, vice president for alumni relations and development, emphasized Raffeld's key role in the $173.6 million campaign. "Beth directed the major gifts program, which brought in $97 million of that total," he noted.

Raffeld came to Williams in 1985 as an associate director in the major gifts program. She was responsible for 25th reunion class gifts from 1986 to 1994 and directed the Parents Fund in 1986 and 1987. She also directed the three-year drive that raised $1.8 million for construction of the Jewish Religious Center. Promoted to director of major gifts in 1991, with the title of associate director of development, she retained responsibility for the 25th reunion campaigns and directed the regional major gift campaigns in Chicago, Minneapolis-St. Paul and Milwaukee during the Third Century Campaign.

Before coming to Williams, Raffeld held development positions at Smith, Shakespeare & Company in Lenox, the Chicago Historical Society and Music of the Baroque Inc. She is a graduate of Mount Holyoke.

Williams, Duke Combine Resources

Due to the efforts of Shaun Bennett '65, Williams and Duke will co-sponsor an alumni continuing education program in Costa Rica in January of 1995.

As education coordinator at the Organization for Tropical Studies, Bennett noted that their field station at Las Cruces was under utilized in January. Knowing of past Williams travel opportunities, he put together a 10-day program on tropical ecosystems. Colin Orians, visiting assistant professor of biology at Williams, will direct the program.

The Las Cruces ITS station is surrounded by the Wilson Botanical Garden, a 360-acre collection of some 4,000 plant species. What's In A Name?

Jesup Hall

Jesup Hall, dedicated in 1900, is named for Morris Ketchum Jesup, a New York banker and manufacturer. Although he was unable to go to college for financial reasons, he never lost sight of the importance of doing so. As a consequence, after he became successful, he supported and encouraged the cause of higher education by his widespread generosity. Williams College honored Jesup with a Masters Degree in 1881; as did Yale in 1891 and Columbia in 1900. For like reasons, Princeton gave him an honorary LL.D. in 1902.

Jesup's interests were numerous. He was one of the founders of the Y.M.C.A. in New York City, president of the New York Chamber of Commerce, and trustee of Union Theological Seminary and the American Museum of Natural History. He helped to start the Children's Aid Society as well as Hampton and Tuskegee colleges (which were also the special interest of Gen. Samuel Chapman Armstrong, Class of 1862). Jesup died Jan. 22, 1908, at the age of 78.

The building was remodeled in 1911 through the generosity of Jesup's widow. It held a small auditorium, with a balcony, that was a favorite venue for speakers, musical concerts and theatre presentations. The offices for the Society of Alumni, the Director of Public Information, the Development Office and the football coaches were there for many years. Other offices were used by numerous student organizations including Gargoyle, The Williams Record, The Guillemensian, Cap and Bells, the Williams College Christian Association and the student press bureau. For a while some of its rooms were even used for student housing.

In 1984 the building was completely renovated in the process of conversion to the College's computer center. The wide central stairway and lobby were removed and staircase and elevator towers were added to the north and south ends of the building respectively.

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Ephcomplishments

1950  Leigh H. Perkins has received the Chevron-Times Mirror Magazines Conservation Award for work on behalf of conservation projects worldwide, including fund-raising to restore the Big Blackfoot, the South Fork of the Snake River in Idaho, Central American rain forests and Florida Bay.

1951  John Frankenheimer has had a new film, Against the Wall (the story of the Attica prison riots from the perspective of one of the guard hostages) released on HBO.

1952  Richard F. Walters, named 1991-92 outstanding teacher in the computer science department of the College of Engineering at UC, Davis, is one of four of the university’s 1,400 faculty members to be presented the Distinguished Teaching Award for 1991-94.

1957  Thomas A. DeLong is co-author of a biographical work on tenor Frank Munn which recently won the 1994 Award for Excellence from the Association for Recorded Sound Collection. The award acknowledges “the highest standards of scholarship in respect to research involving sound recordings.”

1959  James W. Squires, M.D., founder of the Matthew Thornton Health Plan in Nashua, N.H., received an honorary degree there in May at the commencement of Daniel Webster College. He was the commencement speaker.

1960  James R. Briggs is the recipient of National Petroler number 7395, the highest award of the National Ski Patrol System. In his 10 years as College ski patrol director, each year has seen the addition of 20 to 30 new and well trained patrollers.

1963  J. Hord Armstrong III has been elected to a three-year term on the board of trustees of the St. Louis College of Pharmacy. He is chairman and CEO of D&amp;K Wholesale Drug Inc.

1964  Victor Koshkin Youritzin, artist and critic at the University of Oklahoma, had an article chosen as the feature story in a recent issue of Sooner, the magazine of the University of Oklahoma Foundation Inc. He was also pictured on the cover of the magazine.

1965  William Ouchi, who has been on leave for the past year from the faculty the Anderson Graduate School of Management at UCLA to serve as an advisor to Los Angeles Mayor Richard Riordan, has been selected to serve as the Major’s chief of staff and oversee the restructuring of city government.

1968  Anthony T. Kronman, a legal theorist and philosopher on the faculty of Yale Law School since 1978, has been named dean of the School of Law.

1981  Sarah L. Wilson, trial attorney in the civil division of the Department of Justice, has been named a 1994-95 Judicial Fellow and assigned to the Federal Judicial Center to research the appointment of women to federal judgeships in the 1970’s.

1983  Jonathan Light, senior deputy commissioner of the Massachusetts Department of Revenue has been awarded the Commonwealth’s Bradford Fellowship for Excellence in Public Administration and will take a one-year leave to study for a master’s degree at Harvard’s Kennedy School of Government.

1986  Michael Best climbed Mount McKinley (Denali) via the West Rib on June 6. He and his climbing companion made a successful ascent of Mount Hunter, the third highest peak in the range, in May.

1988  Benjamin J. Miller was named an Arjay Miller Scholar (top 10 percent of the class) at June’s graduation exercises for the Stanford University graduate school of business at which he received his MBA.

1990  Alice M. Maurice was associate producer of the 30-minute film Defending Our Lives which won the Oscar as Best Documentary Short Subject of 1993. The film profiles the Framingham Eight, battered women in Massachusetts prisons who killed men they said abused them.

1992  Larry Smith Jr. has been appointed to the national advisory council of the Center for the Study of the Presidency. He will become the youngest member of that board.

species and a bird population of 300 or more species. Details may be obtained from the Alumni Office at Box 38 or by calling 413-597-4011. Where Have you Found Williams?

David Marcus ’94 has discovered early in his life as an alumnus that no matter where you go, a Purple Cow will follow. In fact, the one in his neighborhood follows him (and others) around. According to an article in the White Plains (N.Y.) Reporter Dispatch, Bessie, a 22-inch-high hand-made Purple Cow moves mysteriously around the village of Ossining, appearing in one yard one day, and another the next. According to the article, Bessie moves only at night, wears oversize sunglasses, and has her own milk pail.

Genova ’89 Joins Alumni Fund Team

Joan Gregg Genova ’89 has been named to an interim ten-month term as assistant director of annual giving with the primary assignment of working among the young alumni and providing close support for agents and associate agents in the 15 youngest classes.

Most recently a regional director in the Development Office for the Third Century Campaign, she has previously worked in marketing, public relations and magazine publishing. She began her undergraduate work at SUNY-New Paltz in the late 1960’s and did additional work at Smith before completing degree work in political science as a non-traditional student at Williams.

Interviews Offered to Sons, Daughters

The Admission office continues to provide interview/college counseling assistance for the sons and daughters of alumni. Normal interview discussions, with a senior admission officer, are followed by an assessment of the student’s college prospects. Appointments should be made.

Seven Appointed to Named Professorships

Seven veteran members of the Williams faculty have recently been appointed to named professorships. They are: Meredith C. Hoppin, the Frank M. Gagliardi Professor of Classics; Markes E. Johnson, the Charles L. MacMillan Professor of Geology; George E. Marcus, the Sue and Edgar Wassenheim III Professor of Political Science.

And, Francis C. Oakley, the Edward Dorr Griffin Professor of the History of Ideas; Kenneth C. Roberts Jr., the A. Barton Hepburn Professor of Music; Patricia J. Tracy, the Charles R. Keller Professor of History; and James B. Wood, the James Phinney Baxter 3rd Professor of History.

Hoppin, at Williams since 1976, has served as chair of the classics department since 1986, helped form the Women’s Studies Program and was secretary of the faculty from 1985 to 1987. Johnson, here since 1977, divides his research between the long-term evolution of rocky-shore biotas and the more general paleogeographic relationships recorded in rock formations of the Ordovician and Silurian age. Marcus came to Williams in 1967 and concentrates on American politics,
particularly the structure of American democratic society. He is on the board of the Roper Center for Public Opinion.

Former President Oakley resumes the chair he held before becoming president in 1985. At Williams since 1961, he is a widely recognized scholar and author on medieval history and higher education. Roberts, here since 1962, is founder and director of the Williams Choral Society and the Chamber Singers and as the first pianist in the Williams Trio.

Tracy, who has taught at Williams since 1978, is chair of the American Studies Program and specializes in American history and culture of the 17th and 18th centuries. Wood, here since 1973, specializes in early modern European history, social history and the history of warfare. He has served as special assistant to the president and as associate dean of the college and just became chair of the history department.

Several 1995 Alumni Trips Planned

The Alumni Office has several trips ready for alumni to take in the first half of 1995. Included are an ecosystem study in Costa Rica in January (see Williams/Duke news item), a jazz cruise on the “Delta Queen” in February, and, in March, a ski week in Switzerland and a Caribbean cruise.

Also, a Spanish art tour in May, a Civil War week in Virginia in June, and, in July, a Royal Viking cruise from Rome to Athens and river-rafting in California. Details are available at P. O. Box 38 or 413-597-4011.

Suggestions Sought for Medalists

The Executive Committee of the Society of Alumni has taken over the responsibility for selecting the finalist nominees for the College’s Bicentennial Medals. Four or five medals, awarded for “distinguished achievement in any field of endeavor,” will be presented each year now that the Bicentennial Year has passed. The medalists are selected by the President of the College. There have been 29 alumni honored to date under the program, which was established in 1993 by the Bicentennial Commission.

Suggestions for 1995 Medal nominees are being solicited by the Executive Committee and should be mailed by Oct. 1, if they are to be considered for 1995, to Chester K. Lasell, Director of Alumni Relations, P. O. Box 38, Williamstown 01267, or e-mailed to Chester.K.Lasell@williams.edu.
Since 1984, the College’s Center for Computing has been housed in a totally renovated Jesup Hall on the west end of the “lab campus.”

Center for Computing

Poised on the edge of the information superhighway, Williams is ready to move into the traffic flow, largely due to the work during the past decade by the administrators in the Center for Computing. Well equipped and serving students, faculty and administrators, Jesup Hall has become the nerve center of electronic information exchange, both within the campus, and between Williams and the outside world.

By Elizabeth R. Costley ‘81

Photos by T. W. Bleezarde
It's the last week of classes. As flowers bloom outside, students inside the College's Center for Computing write papers, some calmly, others frenetically, on everything from aboriginal culture to Zimbabwe's political future.

It's the last week of classes. As lawns are mowed, professors sit in front of their computers preparing exams or polishing a last lecture.

It's the last week of classes. While Frisbees buzz in the air outside Hopkins Hall, inside microcomputers hum and printers churn out end-of-year grade sheets, graduation documents and course selections for next fall.

Computers are everywhere. They're in the food service and B & G offices, the Bernhard Music Center, and the art museum, Sawyer Library and Bronfman Science Center. Computers and the information they provide have had far-reaching effects on students, faculty and staff. Perhaps more than any other innovation at the College in the last 200 years, the computer has profoundly affected all facets of education.

At the heart of this technological revolution is the Center for Computing, housed in Jesup Hall and watched over by a staff headed by Shahram Amiri whose title, executive director of information technology, is perhaps the most descriptive on campus. He and his staff oversee a staggering flow of data and respond to a constant barrage of requests for computer support from faculty, students and staff.

Jesup's architects in 1899 could not have imagined the equipment now housed in its vastly renovated interior. Even 30 years ago, as the College contemplated its first computer purchase, few, if any, could have predicted the explosion that would follow.

In 1966, the College bought its first computer for $75,000. Obtained through a National Science Foundation matching grant, it was viewed primarily as a research tool. Math Professor C. Wallace Jordan '37 was placed in charge of launching the operation thanks to his training and skill in numerical analysis more than because of any computer expertise. At that time, very few people on campus had any experience with such machines.

By 1968, a suite of rooms in the Bronfman Science Center "Computer Laboratory" held the College's first IBM 1130 computer. A staff of three and a tiny group of faculty and students were learning to use it as a research tool. Lawrence Wright '58 was named director, a post he held until leaving Williams in 1990. Political Science Professor George Marcus recalls stacks of punch cards and reams of unwieldy computer printouts from his earliest attempts at computerized statistical data analysis. Users frequently had to write their own cumbersome programs.

During the 1970's, as uses of the computer grew academically and administratively, Williams purchased a second IBM unit and then replaced it with a more powerful Xerox 530. (Xerox left the computer business soon after this, leaving the college with an orphan.) Faculty, staff and students worked with this command-driven, centralized computer system and users came to the computer lab to compute, to pick up printouts and to get help.

In 1978, the Computer Services Committee, chaired by then Assistant Provost David Booth, began to re-evaluate the College's computing direction and to design a coherent and comprehensive plan for computer growth.

While it was too early to predict personal computers in every office and dorm room, an important question this committee faced was whether academic and administrative computer needs should continue to be met from one central facility. An uneasy tension had begun to grow between faculty and administration competing for limited computer access. Across the nation, other colleges were facing the same questions and while many decided to separate the two functions, Williams decided to keep them together. The resulting success which the College has seen, primarily in the efficient use of staff, space and equipment, required, and received, the cooperation of all involved. This is a tribute, computer staff members say, to the spirit of community at Williams.

By 1981, the computer center occupied the central portion of the ground floor of Bronfman. Three-quarters-of-a-million dollars worth of equipment, centered around a new UNIVAC 1100/60, was operated by a staff of 13. By now, the
facility was used by a large percentage of the student body and many faculty, even though still viewed as most relevant to course-work in the natural and social sciences. The use of computers was rising in economics, political science, math, physics and geology.

By the early '80s, as the first computer science majors were graduating from the Department of Mathematical Sciences, it was clear a new computer center was a necessity. Demands on space for the facility were outstripping the room available in Bronfman and, besides, the scientists wanted their building back. Jesup Hall was in need of renovation anyway, and the decision was made to transform it into the new Center for Computing, moving administrative offices elsewhere and unifying “the science quad.” Begun in the fall of 1983, the reconstruction of the interior of Jesup took a full year and cost $1.5 million. The moving of equipment and personnel was completed by the end of 1984 and by 1986 a separate computer science major was available. Mathematics and computer science separated into two departments in 1987. Since then there have been 10 to 12 computer science majors each year and the department has consisted of four or five professors.

In this decade, as the desktop machines have become more powerful and they have become able to accomplish more functions faster, their use has exploded. Nearly the entire Williams faculty (more than 200) have computers in their offices. Including laboratories, classrooms, public labs, and faculty and administrative offices, the College now has an installed base of almost 1,000 microcomputers. Jesup is the nerve center and the decision was made to transform it into the new Center for Computing, moving administrative offices elsewhere and unifying “the science quad.” Begun in the fall of 1983, the reconstruction of the interior of Jesup took a full year and cost $1.5 million. The moving of equipment and personnel was completed by the end of 1984 and by 1986 a separate computer science major was available. Mathematics and computer science separated into two departments in 1987. Since then there have been 10 to 12 computer science majors each year and the department has consisted of four or five professors.

The resulting exchange of electronic mail, with the sharing of files and documents of all kinds, has revolutionized the exchange of information. In addition, the campus network, known as EPHnet, makes possible the automatic backup of files and the sharing of programs, and permits access to Sawyer Library’s on line catalog, an electronic directory of students, faculty and staff and a bulletin board of announcements of campus activities. The campus community may access these services through DOS, Microsoft Windows, Macintosh or UNIX software. Information can easily be exchanged among these computing environments.

National and international networks connect Williams to global information sources: library catalogs, bibliographic databases, discipline-specific databases (e.g., genetic, astronomical, medical and literary), electronic discussion groups in numerous specialties, and electronic books and journal articles. Software such as “Gopher” from the University of Minnesota allows the computer user at Williams to search distant databases and file services at thousands of institutions, and to browse and copy documents covering a staggering range of topics.

While sitting at a desk in a Williams office or dorm room, a user can search for information in Sawyer Library or the Library of Congress, check out a book list at the University of Singapore or join the conversation of an electronic discussion group based in Eureka, Calif., including people from all 50 states and a number of foreign countries.

The variety and the volume of information available through electronic means is nearly overwhelming and it is the job of the men and women who staff the College’s Computer Center to keep Williams abreast of technological developments and to determine how to best utilize the newest software and hardware.

There are three main sub-sections of the Center for Computing: academic computing, administrative computing and technical services. There are no hard and fast task delineations, however, since all staff members must work together to achieve the collaboration that allows Williams to function smoothly. Amiri oversees a blending of the efforts of Mary Beth Jerry, the director of academic computing; Dinny Taylor, director of administrative computing; and Mark Berman, director of technical services.

Academic computing is basically responsible for everything related to course instruction and faculty research. Staff members might devise programming tailored for a particular class or lab, lecture or workshop; might offer software support, technical advice, or assistance in grant-writing proposals that include software and/or hardware components; or might create special computing or networking set-ups for out-of-the-ordinary instructional purposes.

Academic computing employs a number of students at the front desk in Jesup. These computing consultants answer questions, solve problems and troubleshoot computer-related queries, primarily for other students. They also perform minor technical maintenance duties at the busiest times of the year.

The administrative computing staff supports the non-academic functions of the admission, comptroller, alumni and the financial aid offices, for instance. They deal with programs that register students, schedule classes and balance enrollments, record grades and produce pay checks.

The staff of technical services is principally involved in maintaining the campus’s computer systems, as well as supervising the expansion of EPHnet across the campus. Although virtually all faculty and academic support staff desks and most administrative offices have been networked, only about 80 percent of dormitory rooms have been connected.
The completion of this task is linked to some major projects, such as the renovations to the freshman quad. It also involves hooking-up many of the smaller residential buildings and is expected to extend over the next two years.

The challenge of re-evaluating computing needs and upgrading systems as technology changes is constant. As interest in computer graphics expands, more innovative software becomes available. Machines become outdated. Administrative programming becomes more imaginative and laboratory equipment in the sciences needs to be kept up to date with that being used in "the real world." A hundred new reasons for modernization crop up every day. One way to meet this challenge is to move computers from high-end users to those with less demanding requirements, while purchasing high-end equipment for those with greater needs. Balancing this technological game of musical chairs is another technical services chore.

In the process of keeping campus computing up to speed, some equipment has been outgrown. The College has donated about 100 recycled computers to nearby public schools. The Williamstown public schools, thanks to the College’s donation of equipment and the volunteered work of Amiri, computer science professors Kim Bruce and Tom Murtagh, and dozens of Williams students, now boast an Apple lab well equipped for the training of elementary students.

A highly used feature of the Center for Computing has been a resource center in Jesup that provides all campus users high-powered, state-of-the-art equipment to carry out special projects and specific computing tasks. Apple, IBM and UNIX workstations offer video and graphics capabilities, color scanners and printers, digitizing tablets and tools for everything from working with music to producing slides.

Williams appears poised and ready to move forward in many different directions to reap the benefits of the world’s computerized information proliferation. Yet, one might ask, how can the image of Mark Hopkins at one end of a log and a student at the other be reconciled with the use of computers? Can computers affect the way teachers teach, the way students learn?

By all accounts, the answer at Williams is a resounding yes. As the variety and quantity of available information expand, Williams professors are taking advantage of new possibilities to stretch the imaginations of their students.

Fostering this integration of information technology into the educational process is the primary mission of the Center for Computing, says Amiri. More concerned with computing than computers, the Center seeks to provide tools for gathering and using information, tools which enhance scholarship, learning, teaching and educational administration.

Over the past two years, "curricular computing" has increased geometrically. Where once only a few faculty used computing as a part of instruction, last year members of virtually every academic department used computing in some facet of their teaching. No longer is the computer used solely as a word processor; the use of networks and of tools such as animation, simulation, dynamic information retrieval, interactive lessons and multimedia all offer possibilities for augmenting the traditional vehicles of instruction.

In English, Professor Michael Bell utilizes a list server to facilitate group discussion in his course Literature of the American Renaissance. Students submit a position paper — on some aspect of the literature read — electronically to the instructor and to each class member who is then responsible for reading and commenting upon classmates’ ideas.

Foreign language instruction was among the first disciplines to experiment with instructional technology. Much of current thinking about language instruction stresses cultural immersion through multimedia, interactive and experiential exposures to the sounds and sights of the culture itself. The use of multimedia technology, CD-ROM and interactive video, means language instruction will never be the same. If you can’t always bring the student to the culture, you now can bring the culture to the student.

Chinese Language Professor Cecilia Chang and Italian Language Professor Anthony Nicastro have been working with students to create multimedia materials on the Macintosh to present aspects of culture and language to students enrolled in their classes. Professor Jorge Pedraza has been using E-mail to work with students on papers and to allow students to pick up and drop off assignments.

Professor Marcus has been using computers as part of his political science instruction at Williams for more than 20 years. He emphasizes the merits of word processing in recreating writing as a process of revising. This, he insists, allows his students today to write substantially better than those in his earlier years due to the ease of major and minor revisions.
In addition, while his students previously read about polling techniques and then discussed, condensed and synthesized these ideas, today’s students read the material, and then create and conduct their own public opinion polls using sophisticated computer-assisted telephone polling, computer access to large databases of poll questions and data, and computerized statistical analysis. They utilize geographic, socioeconomic, demographic and historical data.

Religion Professor Mark Taylor has conducted a number of courses making direct use of international networking for collaborative teaching on two continents. Using a combination of electronic mail and electronic bulletin boards, Taylor’s students have been in direct contact with students in Finland, where understandings may differ dramatically from their own.

Astronomers Jay Pasachoff and Karen Kwitter use computers to control and collect images from the College’s recently installed telescope. The images may then be subjected to complex computer enhancements and analyses, as well as “broadcast” to students through computing projection facilities.

Chemist Dennis Dalton routinely uses demonstrations of computerized molecular modeling as a part of his lectures. He writes, “Student responses indicate that the computerized demos have equal or greater impact than traditional ‘pour and roar’ demonstrations...I’m convinced that this type of molecular modeling has allowed students to visualize chemical processes in new ways and obtain a superior understanding of the underlying concepts as well.”

The changes to the educational process are coming fast and furious, and the computer is no longer a luxury on campus. It is a necessary component of the learning process. For students, the question of equal computer access is an increasingly important issue. On April 19, the Williams Record ran an editorial addressing the dilemma:

“If Williams has not yet reached the point where a link to the network is integral to the educational process, it will whiz by at any minute now, faster than we can blink. It is time for the college to seriously consider requiring computers and network connections for all entering students. Williams should, like Dartmouth, acknowledge that computers are now synonymous with education and that financing an individual’s education will include financing an individual’s computer.”

While Jesup houses approximately 85 IBM and Apple computers for student use, at crunch times an empty terminal is a precious commodity. The Record editorial concluded,

“The overcrowding of computers creates two distinct classes of students, those with instant access to the world and those without. If members of an egalitarian community spend more and more of their time working and playing in a certain place, it would be fundamentally wrong to deprive certain members of the community equal access to that place. Cyberspace is that place. Not facilitating equal student access to the EPHnet is akin to blocking off special sections of the library for those who can afford a certain study fee. Everyone else must linger in the overcrowded common area.

“The Center for Computing is doing a commendable job keeping Williams in step with the latest computer technology. However, it is time for the rest of the administration to ensure that all Williams students will have unencumbered access to this technology.”

So, just what does the future hold? It is clear that computers have become an integral part of higher education, and that they are bringing changes to the lives of administrators, teachers, scholars and learners. Exactly where those changes will lead is not clear. Questions that need to be answered include what electronic information will be subscribed to, published, and archived; who will pay for this information; how will it be accessed. The answers to these questions and others will deeply affect the College’s budget and long-range planning processes.

Dealing with these questions contributes to the challenge and to the sense of vitality, of enthusiasm, that permeates the Center for Computing. Students, faculty and staff there and across the campus are all part of the exciting process of integrating the future of computer technology into the liberal arts curriculum.

The author is a free-lance writer living and working in Williamstown. She is a frequent contributor to The Alumni Review.
Mallory ’95, Greenwood ’96 Win Women’s U.S. Doubles Crown

By Stacy Whitcomb ’95

Concluding a banner year for Williams sports, the spring teams combined for a .695 win percentage to give the Ephs an overall 1993-94 record of 387 wins, 142 losses and 6 ties (.729). The Ephs won 19 of 25 Little Three titles and, allowed under a NESCAC rule change to enter national post-season competition for the first time in 30 years, saw 19 of 25 possible teams qualify for NCAA tournaments. Five Eph teams finished in the top five in their NCAA events.

Although women’s tennis competes in the fall, the national championship is held in the spring. This year, in Kalamazoo, Mich., the second-seeded duo of Becky Mallory ’95 and Julie Greenwood ’96 won the national doubles title. Mallory also competed in the singles championship, making it to the second round before losing to the top-seeded player.

Porter Harris ’96 also entered the singles competition. The Williams team was not seeded in the NCAA tournament, despite having the only unbeaten record (14-0) of the 14-team field. None-the-less, the Ephs fought their way to the finals before losing to third-seeded University of California at San Diego. Sound familiar? Remember it was USC that beat the Williams men’s soccer team in the NCAA Division III finals in Williamstown last fall.

Men’s tennis compiled an 11-1 record, losing only to Amherst. For the second year, they took home the NESCAC title, and would have received an NCAA bid, however, if the national event had not conflicted with final exam period.

The Men’s lacrosse team won the ECAC Division III title this spring, for the first time since 1979, beating Wesleyan for the championship. Captain and goalie Andy MacDonald ’94 won tournament MVP honors and was selected first-team All-New England. Defenseman Jeff Quake ’96 received second-team All-New England honors. The 11-5 season included the team’s sixth consecutive Little Three title.

Women’s lacrosse brought home a 10th consecutive Little Three title to establish the longest title-winning streak of any present Eph team. Forward Kasia Sullivan ’96 set two records, scoring nine goals in a game against Bates, for the single-game scoring record, and 65 in the season to give her the season record. Sullivan was selected second-team All-American and, along with Kelly Faucher ’94 and Tanya Gogolak ’96, received All-Northeast honors. The women’s team got a bid to the ECAC tournament where it lost by one goal (9-8) in the first round to Bowdoin. The Ephs were 7-7 on the season.

The softball team compiled a 21-10 record, earning a fourth-place seed for its first ECAC tournament. The Ephs hosted Western Connecticut in the first round and lost 4-3. Kelli McDermott ’95 led the offense for Williams with a .495 batting average, and 25 RBIs.

On Weston Field, the baseball team struggled to an 8-22 season. But, this season the Ephs beat Amherst for the first time in six years (12 attempts). The win came at Amherst, 2-1. The Ephs also had a win over Wesleyan, which went on to national competition. Outfielder Josh Caley ’95 earned Division III All-New England honors.

In track, both the men and women were undefeated, both bringing home Little Three, NESCAC and New England titles. The women also won the ECAC title for the second year. Along with the many All-New England and All-ECAC honors the women earned this season, five Ephs were national qualifiers. Junior Yvonne Barnes was named All-American for her fifth place performance in the 800m, breaking the school record. In addition to several All-New England honors, the Ephmen sent nine Division III qualifiers to the national championships, and produced six All-American performances. Chad Kurtz ’94 took second in the 1,500m, coming in at 3:53.18, a Williams team record. Brent Wilson ’97 in the 200m, Todd Ducharme ’94 in the decathlon, Andre Burrell ’94 in the 110 high hurdles were also named All-American by placing in the top eight of their events. Juniors Brian Consiglio and Bobby Walker Jr. both made All-American in the hammer throw.

Williams Ranks Fifth On NCAA Rhodes List

A recently released list of the NCAA schools with the most Rhodes Scholars shows Williams, with 14, in fifth place behind Harvard (25), Dartmouth (24), Swarthmore (18) and Princeton (15).

Rounding out the top 10 were Navy and Virginia, both with 13, then Army with 12, and Bowdoin and Yale, each with 10.
illusions
grand
and not

By Kirk Varnedoe ’67

The graduating class is told: “You have been told you are postmodern, postcolonial, posstructuralist and more, and you have had your time to pull down all those fallacies of the past. Time’s up. Now it is your turn to be presomething, to be generous to the future, and build some better illusions of your own.”

Commencement 1994

Twenty-seven years ago, when Williams was half as big and cost half as much, but had double the number of dogs and seemed twice as remote, in that brief Camelot of American life when sex seemed safe and rock and roll seemed dangerous, I sat where you sit now. I was then a happy camper in the sunny and normal world of the playing fields, classrooms and beer cellars of the Berkshires, but now I go each morning into a more alien and disorienting world defined by the visions of artists like Salvador Dali and Mark Rothko, where things you count on to be firm and solid sag into rubbery biomorphic blobs, and where the visual world you take for granted as crisp and detailed is lost in fuzzy abstract blurs. When you pass 45, things will likely look and feel this way to you, too.

I haven’t come back here, though, to bore you with how I got through the last quarter century, nor, God forbid, to predict how you will get from here to the 2020s. We both know that, to utter the requisite graduation platitude, the future will involve changes, in you and in the world. Computer power and efficiency are advancing so swiftly, for example, that it now seems likely that within your lifetime it will be possible to store an entire year of a Williams education in the fraction of a micro dot currently used to file all notable achievements ever made by graduates of Amherst.

It is less certain, though, what will be changed by all this change. My generation held some exciting illusions on that score. We thought that if certain things could occur—if women and members of racial minorities could be mayors and governors and prime ministers and supreme court justices, if Nelson Mandela and Vaclav Havel could go from being prisoners to being presidents, if the Cold War could cease and the targeted silo missiles and circling nuclear bombers could stand down from their dance of death, then some kind of golden age would have arrived, and as the song promised, “peace would guide the planets, and love would steer the stars.” But as you’ve noticed, this didn’t happen. Human progress and human atavism alike have both wound up, once again, exceeding even the keenest foresight. The hope we had, that the changes we sought would necessarily produce the world we wanted, turned out to be an illusion, and we lost it.

Something similar may happen to you. In some senses, though, you’re probably all too well prepared for that, since killing off illusions has been the preferred blood sport of higher education in your day. All of you may not have been specifically involved in deconstruction or poststructuralist theory, but, I imagine, few of you have passed these last four years untouched by the general force of intellectual debunking and demystification that has swept through virtually every liberal arts institution in America. This new thinking has urged you, for example, to see through former delusions of individual independence, in order to realize that nothing and
no one stand outside the social contexts of race, gender, economic bracket and so on. And this awareness in turn has encouraged you to develop a keen radar for the hidden biases in what used to be called the objective facts of history or science, so that you can expose every so-called universal, general truth as actually slanted toward somebody's special interests.

To the extent you learned such lessons, then like thousands of your contemporaries across the land, you are nothing if not disillusioned. And in this regard, I suspect your generation has been paying for the sins of mine. Your years in academe have been marked for better and worse by the distant fallout of the 1960s, and particularly of 1968; and thus your intellectual nourishment has often been laced with a lingering, bitter aftertaste of thwarted hopes and failed utopias, which has given some good ideas some very sour twists.

This educational spin has tried to turn the shining insight that humans construct all their own systems—of language, or culture—into the gloomier idea that all humans are thoroughly constructed by those systems. It has asked you to give up on airy ideals, without imparting any love for material life; and insisted that subjectivity clouds everything, without allowing that it illuminates anything. The net result is an idea of hardened realism that ill equips us to deal with the soft, messy flesh of life as it is actually led, and then fails to honor its own most transforming principles as to how we might make it better.

In all these regards, it seems that you've often been asked to trade in some old mistakes for some new deceptions. But today, speaking from within that strange world of modern art I mentioned at the start, as well as from my own experience in those missing 27 years, I want to offer you a brief corrective atonement for the woes of what I suspect is that now-waning generation of ideas, and send you away with some possible alternatives to its own illusions.

Let me start where I was a moment ago, with the basic prospect of change—since as we say in New York, I should know from change. My whole adult life has been spent following a lineage of art which some feel consists only in reckless revolution and the headlong pursuit of outrageous novelty. Yet, modern art is by now a tradition, long-running and immensely fertile, that has some subtler lessons to offer you, whether you love the work or not. Ever since Paul Cézanne first set out to remake the great achievements of classical landscape painting according to the brilliance of the impressionism of his day, one of modern creativity's most enduring yet most unsettling premises has been that there can be no stable, academic continuity adequate to modern experience—that you can only keep the traditions you admire by re-imagining them in new terms, which can constitute the toughest innovation of all.

Remember that lesson, if you also plan on being a long-term operation, since most of your lives may be marked less strongly by the romance of wholesale upheavals theory delights in, than by the reality of the relentless transformations which are a constant, unavoidable fact of both our biological and social existence. The trick in that struggle isn't just altering everything we don't like, but maintaining anything we cherish.

A lot of texts trumpet wholesale change as the only worthy mission, but the more telling challenge and quieter heroism of your day may actually be that of keeping things the same, in a complete, living sense. Whether it's the effective energy of a protest movement, the creative spark of a museum or a business, the love in a relationship, or just the discerning edge of your own most personal values, keeping it the same—that is alive, and growing—is a tough act, that demands open-ended risk and a willingness to embrace the long-term pressures of constant re-invention.

The paradox of every locus of energy and quality in a modern, plural society is that it must change constantly in order to stay what it is; the only alternative is one form or another of rot. If you had asked almost any alum in my day whether Williams could stay Williams with women and without frats, they would have paled at the notion. But this college's tradition has never been more vividly alive than it is today, as it looks toward to a future of more needed improvements and amendments; and if Williams had stuck with the tried and true I am convinced it would be third-rate now, and dead as a stump.

If they're tended the right way, social institutions like this one help remake people so that people can remake them, and so on down the line. We misapprehend what such collective human fabrications are about both by demonizing them as inflexibly oppressive, and only good for overthrowing; or by defending them as brittlely vulnerable, and in need of protective coddling. One way we radically squander them, the other we conservatively condemn them to die by academic ossification; both ways are easier than the tougher, slower call, for which there's never any certain guide, of figuring out what can be discarded and what's got to stay and grow.

That's the kind of call each of you are going to have to make time and again, as a member of boards or voting blocs but also, and crucially, as you. A lot of recent theory which holds totalities to blame for everything doesn't assign individuals responsibility for much of anything; but I suggest
you start thinking now more about your particular individuality and that of other people, not just as a matter of narcissism or deluded denial of social forces, but as a political fact. At the core of all recent debunkings, after all, is the insistence that human subjectivities and particular interests are not just the froth atop history and knowledge, but the basic substance and only foundation. And if this is true, then we need to honor it right down to the base, and extend our new understandings of both nature and culture to their ultimately personal implications, in a fresh estimation of the private individual as a public entity.

From the teeming mutations that fuel the evolution of the species, to the maps of swarming synapses that produce consciousness in the brain, we now know that nature trafficks in the irreplicable and the uniquely specific, not as ancillary to its categories and broader movements, but as its basic motor and highest product. Why not similarly see specific identities as both the basic units and the most complex yields of human society, and rethink our individuality not as some sort of mystic inborn residue, but as a contingent social fact? People are of course not separable from socially constructed categories, but neither are they reducible to them; a unique personality emerges from a peculiar combination of race and gender and sexual orientation and economic statuses and age and family structure and education and a million other overlapping influences in the way an original idea emerges from the unique array of all the neurons that produce it.

Individuality is in that sense built into the way biology and society interact; but its human importance and value as we now reckon them are not a timeless truth of nature, any more than is our notion of freedom. The potentials of that human individuality are an invention, or more properly a discovery, of modern political and cultural history. The past

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### Highlights of Commencement 1994

- Bachelor's degrees were awarded Sunday, June 5, to 492 seniors at the College's 205th Commencement. Twenty-one seniors graduated summa cum laude; 88, magna cum laude; 160 cum laude; and 130 with honors or highest honors in their majors.
- Sixty-two members of the class were elected to Phi Beta Kappa on the basis of overall academic achievement, and 26 were named to Sigma Xi for outstanding research and promise in science.
- Eleven students in the history of art program and 33 fellows from the Center for Development Economics received master’s degrees.
- Commencement speaker was MOMA Chief Curator J. Kirk T. Varnedoe ’67; Baccalaureate speaker was Reginald F. Hildebrand, a specialist in American history and assistant professor of history.
- Emeritus status was conferred by President Harry Payne on six retiring faculty members: MacAlister Brown, professor of political science; Andrew Crider, professor of psychology; Clara C. Park, senior lecturer in English; C. Ballard Pierce, professor of physics; John B. Sheahan, professor of economics; and G. Lawrence Vankin, professor of biology—history of science department.
- The William Bradford Turner Citizenship Prize, for the senior who, in the judgment of the faculty and the graduating class, “has rendered most exemplary service to the College and to fellow students,” went to Michael C. Strauss, a double major in political science and American studies, from Cincinnati.
- Alumni class officers, serving until their fifth reunion in 1989, are Amy L. Minnick, president; Nicole E. Vennell, vice president; Erin Caddell, secretary; and Grace Jung-Yon Kim, treasurer. Paul F. Held was appointed class agent, with a dozen associate agents also named.
- Senior Marshals, elected by their classmates to serve at Commencement, were Allison B. Burkett, Matthew F. Shaw, Jonathan E. Aborn, Tibisay Salerno and Anim W. Steel.
- The 10th annual Olmstead Prizes (for outstanding secondary school teaching), were nominated by members of the senior class and presented at Commencement. Winners and their nominators were Jean Abner Genece of Cincinnati Country Day School, Michael C. Strauss; Tommie Lindsey of James Logan High School in Union City, Calif.; Khadijah Abdul-Mutakallim; Gail Sussman Marcus of the Bearley School in New York City, Molly E. Rauch; and Ingrid Novodvorsky of Mountain View High School in Tucson, Tara de Souza. Each teacher received $1,000 and their schools $500.
- The Dewey Prize for Public Speaking went to the valedictorian, Nicholas G. Kolodny, a philosophy major from New York City. His speech was entitled “What Loves Company.” Other student speakers were Kristen J. Anderson, the class speaker; and Molly E. Rauch, for Phi Beta Kappa.
century of modern art has given us one of the prime road maps into its still-unmeasured terrain; and the continuing public charting of that journey, from the long lines into the Picasso and Matisse retrospectives, through the new modern museums around the world and into contentious and often transgressive contemporary experiments, is massive evidence for a collective modern Western belief that in a plural and mobile society the volatile specificity of the individual mind can be, more than just a private toy, an irreplaceable engine of shared social meaning. The wager of modern art was that if we would give up on pre-arranged consensus, and let individuals speak in their own invented languages no matter how initially recondite or peculiar, then eventually both public cultural debate and the store of personal metaphors for contemporary experience would be enriched. And it has worked, beyond the wildest imaginations of its most committed pioneers.

When we say that the personal is political, therefore, it should not be only to claim people’s innermost lives are defined by the arguments we all share, but to see that it can work the other way as well—to recognize that some of the most potent representations that have fired our visions of society’s failings and its potentials, have been drawn, often in disorienting form, from within the depths of intensely private and unique experiences, not just by artists like Picasso but also by writers such as James Joyce, James Baldwin or Jean Genet.

Their achievements and countless others prod you to attend to, examine, reform and make more potent, not just your abstract ideas, but the specificity of your personal experience on every level, including the data of your senses, your touch and smell and taste of things. And having made my pleas for institutions and individuals, I am going at last to get down to a most basic argument for things, and the world of tangible stuff—not as the opposite of radical thought, but as one of its primary resources. An infatuation with theory generally demeans the lessons of the senses; and the recent, justified critiques of consumer gluttony seem to attack pleasure itself as a reactionary and indulgent seduction. But this puritan contempt, which often invokes Karl Marx’s name, actually betrays his insistence that physical appetites are primary social drives whose satisfaction needs to be spread and increased; and inverts his basic intellectual revolution, which held that an unflinching materialism could be a radically transforming force in both ideas and life.

Modern art, too, offers an extended lesson on the collaboration between a vision of high abstract ideals and a focus on the power of worldly things and basic physical sensations. From Auguste Rodin through Jackson Pollock to Eva Hesse, some of the most compelling new metaphors for our age’s special intuitions of agony or of lyricism have arisen from artists who simply paid better, more unprejudiced attention to the possibilities latent in the materials and processes with which they were working—who attended to the fractures in clay, or the splatter of dripping paint, or the gluey viscosity of resin, as vehicles for transforming culture. Again and again, the effect of such art has been literally to return us to our senses, in unexpected ways that shock and renew our minds.

On a modest level, I experience something of this personally every day, in dealing with the thing-ness of the things these and other artists have created. In the physicality of works of art, the banal weight and measure of their fabric and pigment and metal, I find a complexity which is implacably non-verbal and defies final possession by any interpretation. Seeing objects of wonder as objects does not decrease their wonder; nor am I looking for some conservative solace in their solidity. Exactly to the contrary, it is the permanently unstable, fertile disturbances of material experience that continually upset me the drier comforts of ideas, and offer what I find a true demystification—one which confounds cynicism rather than feeding it, and constantly rebukes the sway of cant and dogma rather than flattering their distanced complacency.

I love this physical, sensuous experience of such objects because it reminds me that they are not made by ideas, but by people. And this brings the circle around, to prompt a summary admonition about all these matters of categories and people, art and life, and history and the future: Don’t get it backwards. Life is prior to and better than art, but is impoverished, and in a very basic sense unthinkable, without it. Similarly, the time ahead is the only time you have, so you must by definition hold it better and more hopeful than any history; but you may waste much of that unrenewable resource if you misjudge the traditions that can offer you provisional tools to enrich and shape it. Above all, out there is tougher, richer and better than in here; the world beats school. Don’t be seduced into believing that whatever techniques of academic demasking you’ve perfected themselves constitute true forces for social change; the overture is not the opera. There has been no worse delusion since 1968 than the trivialization of the word...
and the attendant fantasies that theories are prior to knowledge, criticism is superior to creation, and intellectual politics are the same as real politics. To pull back a homily from my Cole Field locker room wall, “Spectatin’ ain’t participatin’”—each has its virtues, but never confuse the one for the other.

You have been told you are postmodern, postcolonial, poststructuralist and more, and you have had your time to pull down all those fallacies of the past. Time’s up. Now it is your turn to be pre-something, to be generous to the future, and build some better illusions of your own, so that your successors here will have something to tear apart. To this task, I urge you to take away some of what you were taught by books, but also a lot of what you learned here from things, from people, and from this institution.

Take your wariness about categories, for this is a place where categories come to confusion: where chemistry whiz piano virtuosos stand in the lacrosse goal, deeply wasted party animals write publishable papers on post-Nietzschean ethics in midnight drafts, and students of Talmudic law from Alabama join with surfer physicists to form madrigal choruses.

Take away, too, and preserve your sense of humor and your disrespect for bullshit. A college with a purple cow for a logo is a place where serious things are done with light hearts, where contradictions are enjoyed, and where pretensions are mocked. When you defend and reinvent this tradition, remember what the critic Peter Schjeldahl said about the modern tradition in art: “It can withstand anything but piety.”

Lastly, take your store of subjective physical sensation, for this is a place that has given you a remarkable endowment of natural beauty and of luxuriant sensory experience—the bite of winter nights with the dry crunch of snow in silence, the intoxications of flesh and fragrance against wool on damp grass, the taste of gritty mud and salt sweat on plastic mouthpieces, the tight knot of the stomach before the test and its rolling heave after the party and the impossibly rockhard, razor-edged clarity of autumn sunlight in western New England. Symphonies and novels, poems and sculptures and paintings and films and works undreamed are already there in such things; the artists among you will be the ones who see them differently, and make others see them, and through them, see.

Never forget, though, how limited and unreal those realities have been. Your world here, like mine, was also defined by what we did not feel. This is a place protected from the grip of famine and the torments of pestilence, where we do not live the enduring terror of homelessness, nor are subject to laceration by machete, or military rape, or torture, nor held hostage to the crime and drugs and despair that grip so much of the world you will now merge into.

Williams has always been a limited world, elite, narrowed and unreal; and, by the same token, the individualities you have started to build here are but small, isolated things, artificially constrained and privileged. But that is not the final point, in our nature or in our culture. Our greatest freedoms and opportunities are from the base up interwoven with our specific limitations. There are other organisms that see or smell or hear more than we do, and thus embrace a broader, more vivid world; but their systems are in thrall to it. We are more limited in input, but our evolutionary advantage is that we are open-ended in what we can do with it, how we can reorder it, reflect on it, and make things from it. And as regards the culture we make, you have surely learned that the import of each of its constructs—of a language, and certainly of an education—has primarily to do not with its origin, or some illusory foundation essence, but with the way it is used. Meaning stems from use; it’s what you do with what you get. And what you need to do with your education now is to be in the world, in all its sticky, messy, open-ended specificity, and change it.

For this is a place whose privileges are meant to provide not entitlements but empowerments. The artificial limitations that cradled your life here were not after all meant just to enrich your store of knowledge but to foster your imagination and your empathy, your capacity to think things other; and these advantages were not given just to make you more successfully adaptive to the environment as it is, but to prepare you to deal with changed situations none of us can foresee, and above all, to make you a restless agent of alteration and improvement for a larger evolution by which society itself mutates, adapts, and moves ahead.

These are of course just words. But language can do things; like the other social constructs we make — like an education — words give us a way not just to frame, or describe, or deconstruct the world as it is, but to act on it, and make a new one. When we say things like “I do” we literally make things real, and affirm that we assume the consequences. In what may have been the prime deception of your education, but was certainly a gamble, Williams has said to you at a raw and uncertain early moment of your formation, as it once said to me and thousands of others, “you can.” Now you must assume the consequences, repay the gamble, and prove that illusion real.
Honorary Degree recipients with President Payne.

NANNERL O. KEOHANE
PRESIDENT, DUKE UNIVERSITY
Doctor of Laws

Now is the time to make appropriate confession. In the heat of the Williams Third Century Campaign, as we strove to set the record for a college effort, the word within the inner circles of this college was that we had to "beat Wellesley." That the competition had become Wellesley College (and not another school, a spin-off from this one, which will go unnamed) is a tribute to your leadership.

In your monumental study of early-modern French political thought – *Philosophy and the State in France* – you described the challenge of devising "a polity in which individuality and privacy are protected, and a substantial public life is enjoyed by all citizens bound together in community." I expect that when you wrote those words you did not realize that you would enter the public stage not long after and – have the chance to try the experiment yourself, as president of a world-class college. From your birthplace in Blytheville, Ark., you have journeyed far indeed. First to Wellesley for your undergraduate degree, and then to Oxford and Yale for advanced work. From there you went to teaching posts at Swarthmore and Stanford, and scholarly acclaim for your work on political thought. But in 1981 you made the leap directly from the professor's life at Stanford to the presidential duties of your alma mater.

You discovered, I expect, that while, like Louis XIV, you lived in a large house, one does not come into these positions with absolute authority. Nonetheless, your leadership of Wellesley, at once consultative and directive, took a strong institution and made it decidedly stronger – tripling the endowment, securing its finances, enhancing facilities for the arts, athletics, and sciences, and (until Dec. 31, 1993) securing the record for the largest college capital campaign. Your success earned you the admiration of many, at Wellesley and beyond, and ultimately, a journey back South where you recently became president of Duke University.

Throughout you have been a firm and effective advocate of "taking women seriously and having a lot of faith in their capacities, and wanting to work toward a society in which those capacities are more likely to be realized." In your work at Wellesley, and by your example, you have served those goals admirably, and we look forward to your great success at Duke.

FRANCIS CHRISTOPHER OAKLEY
PROFESSOR OF HISTORY
Doctor of Letters

Your early career took you from your modest home in Liverpool, to Oxford, then to the Pontifical Institute in Toronto, and then to Yale for your doctoral studies in medieval history. You joined the Williams faculty in 1961, and over a career of 33 years – and still going strong – you have done everything that could be asked of a member of this community. In baseball one would say you have "hit for the cycle."

As a teacher you earned a reputation for your rigor, concern, and above all your ability to bring the forbidding world of medieval ideas and institutions brilliantly alive to young minds. Not without reason the Class of 1993, in making you an honorary member, expressed awe for your vocabulary and envy of future students in your classes.

As a scholar you stand in the great tradition of the History of Ideas, stressing the fundamental and subtle continuities that could only be found with massive erudition, in areas such as the tradition of conciliarism in the Roman Catholic Church, the unique western culture shaped by Christianity, the manner in which the world of the 14th and 15th century remained intertwined with its medieval roots. And in your recent work *Community of Learning*, while president, you provided an important narrative of the tradition of change and openness in the uniquely American liberal arts college.

Having served eight years as dean of the faculty, you ascended to the presidency in 1985. As president you attended nobly to the College, in body and spirit – opening it to new people and ideas; nurturing interdisciplinary programs; providing the leadership to construct the Jewish Religious Center and the soon-to-emerge studio art building; creating the Tutorial Program and the Center for Humanities and Social Sciences; and, of course, completing the largest capital campaign in the history of liberal arts colleges.

JOHN KIRK TRAIN VARNEDOE ’67
CHIEF CURATOR, MUSEUM OF MODERN ART
Doctor of Fine Arts

On first blush you appear a man of puzzling juxtapositions: a refined aesthete and a competitive entrepreneur; a person equally at home in a fine suit for a Manhattan soiree and in cutoff jeans for a jaunt on your motorcycle; an admirer of both Pablo Picasso and Elvis Presley; someone who might easily have become a football coach (and a good one at that!) but who has become instead one of our foremost interpreters and teachers of modern art. In someone else this might seem a set of contradictions, but for you the paths you have chosen mirror the world of the modern art you have embraced – a world with deep fundamental continuities but always a tradition of surprising.

All of the elements were apparent in your days at Williams, where you honed your mind and heart on the football field, in the classes of Faison, Pierson and Stoddard, and from the wisdom to be found from Louis LeFevre, the janitor of Williams Hall. You experienced and embraced the subversiveness, intellectual and anti-intellectual, to be found in this College in the 1960’s, and you have run with it ever since.

Your career, verging on meteoric, took you to a PhD at Stanford, teaching posts at Columbia and N.Y.U. and, in 1989, the Directorship of Painting and Sculpture at the Museum of Modern Art, arguably the pre-eminent position of its kind. That career, still in its youth, has seen major writings on subjects as diverse as Rodin, Caillebotte, and turn-of-the-century Scandinavia and Vienna. In your path-breaking and controversial exhibitions “Primitivism and Modern Art” and “High and Low” you have used your exquisite taste for juxtapositions to create the kind of controversy and insight that keeps the classics of modern art from becoming a new set of icons and pieties. For you, there are no sacred cows – purple or otherwise – and your career will continue to open eyes to the essential confrontation with change, openness, and experiment, which is the humane legacy of the art you embrace, teach, and enact.
As we take note of the conspicuous milestones of a war fought 50 years ago—the beginning of overt hostilities as Poland was invaded by the Germans, the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor, the decisive naval battle at Midway, the amphibious invasion of the coast of Normandy, the capitulation of the Third Reich, the dropping of atomic bombs on Japan, and the surrender of the Japanese on Sept. 2, 1945—let us look back at life as it was lived in a small New England college, where today some of its students are grandchildren of those involved a half-century ago.

BRITAIN AND FRANCE IN WAR AT 6 A.M.; HITLER WON'T HALT ATTACK ON POLES; CHAMBERLAIN CALLS EMPIRE TO FIGHT

When this headline appeared on the front page of The New York Times, on Sunday, Sept. 3, 1939, there were only 825 undergraduates at Williams. The College was small, but it rested on a firm financial footing, had long been known for academic excellence and the promotion of sound athletic programs, and was led by President James Phinney Baxter III, a man so capable that he would soon be called to Washington by William "Wild Bill" Donovan to direct information gathering for the Office of Strategic Services, precursor of the CIA.

Professor Frederick L. Schuman, a widely recognized authority on geopolitics, was sometimes called "Red Fred" because he had for so long been sounding the alarm against the menace of fascism. Not only had he predicted our involvement in a war in Europe, but, as early as 1937, had foreseen military conflict with Japan. His prophecies were borne out repeatedly, but it would take much more than Schuman to convince an elite, fun-loving, all-male student body of the need to go to war.

As hostilities began, some Williams graduates were about to be involved in the European conflict. In the fall of 1939, John MacVane '33 was in Paris working as a correspondent for the London Daily Express and was soon to go to work for NBC. Several Williams men went to Canada or England to enlist in the RCAF or RAF.

Following a winter during which Schuman's warnings were underlined repeatedly by the voice of Adolph Hitler—distorted by shortwave transmission and the speakers of small plywood radios—there was still very little evidence that Williams undergraduates would soon prove themselves brave and canny leaders in a struggle against ruthless, sometimes suicidal, enemies.

In 1940, intellectual conflict was the order of the day, as faculty and student isolationists debated interventionists. Temperatures began to rise in the spring when eminent political, academic, industrial and labor leaders came to Williamstown to join Baxter, Schuman, Max Lerner, Richard A. Newhall and others on the College faculty to discuss world politics.

Amherst students, eager for some news of what was called the Williams Political Conference, asked Frederick Rudolph '42—who was on the staff of the Record and was soon to become its editor in chief—to report on the conference for the Amherst Student. Accordingly, Rudolph wrote, "Athletic victories could not dispel the gloom that settled over Williamstown on Saturday night." He reported that the delegates favored our participation in the war, a consensus that left a "strongly isolationist student body far from happy." He went on, "The speakers brought to Williams a conviction that the internal problems which are challenging democracy must go without solutions until after the United States helps rid the world of Hitler."

Following the conference, Schuman took a potshot at what was then at least half the student body. The headline read, "Student Isolationists Are Blind, Confused, Says Schuman, Defending Conference Views."

On May 21, 1940, the Record, in an editorial by its editor Scudder Parker '41, criticized Schuman's ethics. On June 3, the complaint was noted in Time magazine. "At Williams, as famed History Professor Frederick L. Schuman climax a series of pro-Allies classroom lectures with a prediction that 'we are rapidly approaching the end of Western civilization,' the Will-
iams Record exploded with a front-page editorial blast, ‘Is This Education?’ Stormed the Record: ‘Day after day, lecture after lecture, he indulges in his own pro-phesies....It violates all the ethics of the teaching profession’.”

Undergraduates were on vacation when France fell — on June 22, 1940 — but the images of German troops marching through the Arc de Triomphe and of Adolf Hitler almost dancing as he goose-stepped on the Champs Elysees, must have shaken even the most callous Williams student.

On Oct. 16, 1940, in Griffin Hall, Newhall and other members of the faculty, under the provisions of the Selective Training and Service Act of September 1940, registered 165 undergraduates and 52 members of the faculty for conscription. By the end of November, the varsity football squad had completed an outstanding season. There was an extended string of gridiron triumphs to point to, but the victories were scarcely noticed as most undergraduates began to face a stark reality. Hitler was on the march and, one way or another, war was coming to America.

Even stark realities couldn’t vitiate enthusiasm for the Winter Carnival of 1941. On a crisp February weekend, a trio of famous skiers judged the three major ski events. Judge Oscar Haug, who for many years had directed College Week at Lake Placid, mapped a cross country course through Hopkins Forest. Downhill skiers did their turns on Mount Greylock’s class A racing trail, “The Thunderbolt Run,” and the climax of the weekend was the ski jumping competition on Sheep Hill.

On May 6, about 500 students gathered to draft, sign and mail a petition to President Franklin D. Roosevelt, urging him to dispatch convoys of cargo ships containing food, clothing and munitions to Great Britain.

A week later, came relief from the imperatives of war, when 459 young women, in a smoothly orchestrated blitzkrieg, overwhelmed the student body. A Boston and Maine locomotive, steaming through the Hoosac Tunnel, pulled half a dozen railroad cars packed with pulchritudinous young women into Williamstown. Other guests came in trains to Pittsfield or Albany where they were met and brought here in Plymouths, Ford V-8s, Studebakers, Chevrolets and De Sotos, to set pulses racing and to dance to the music of The Purple Knights and half a dozen outside bands.

On Aug. 1, when Baxter went to Washington, to work for Donovan, the trustees made Newhall — then chairman pro tempore of the faculty — acting president of the College.

In the fall of 1940, as autumn weather turned the leaves to red and gold, aircraft spotters kept their vigils in the chapel tower and elsewhere on campus and the faintly mournful sounds of church bells echoed in the darkened streets of Williamstown, calling on a company of air-raid wardens to enforce the acting out of preparations against enemy attacks. In order to save gasoline, student driving was prohibited, and, in an innocent and touching gesture toward austerity, dance committees banned corsages and suggested that the money saved be used to purchase U.S. war bonds.

Sunday, Dec. 7, 1941, was clear and chilly in Williamstown. That afternoon, Warren Hunke ’42, president of the Glee Club, was in the reading room of Stetson Library working on a term paper, when a friend interrupted to tell him that the Japanese had bombed military installations at Pearl Harbor. Hunke knew that this meant war and he made no apology for having thought first of himself. “Good God,” he reflected. “This means I’ll be serving in the Army.” Six months later, he enlisted.

The next day, faculty and students listened attentively as Roosevelt addressed the Congress and the nation. In his compelling voice and his patrician accents he declared, “Yesterday, Dec. 7, 1941 — a date which will live in infamy — the United States of America was suddenly and deliberately attacked by naval and air forces of the Empire of Japan.”

The Record published a report of the attack and a subhead proclaimed, “At Least 6 Williams Men in Pacific Fighting Zone....”

Shortly after Pearl Harbor, studies at the College were accelerated, and, in the succeeding years, further emphasis was put on war-related courses.

Less than three months after Pearl Harbor, came the news of the death, on Feb. 19, 1942, of Ensign Joseph L. French ’40, French, the first of 118 Williams men to die in World War II, had perished while on convoy duty in the cold grey waters of the North Atlantic.

Summer classes were begun in 1942 and, following the lowering of the draft age to 18, Williams undergraduates began a rush to enlist in the Armed Forces. In time, the
civilian student body would all but disappear until, at war’s end, there was a graduating class of three.

The final wartime football season was highlighted, on Oct. 3, 1942, by an extraordinary gridiron victory. Philadelphia Inquirer sports reporter Frank O’Gara put it plainly when he wrote, “Little Williams College celebrated the ‘tin’ anniversary of its series with Princeton University by putting the Tigers on the scrap heap in a deserved 19-7 upset today at Palmer Stadium.”

As classrooms in leading colleges and universities coast to coast were emptied, the federal government, needing officers and wanting to forestall the collapse of these important institutions, offered funds to colleges willing to establish schools for the preliminary training of young men who might qualify as officers.

Accordingly, Williams welcomed men from high schools and colleges, coast to coast, and men who were veterans of prior military service. On April 9, 1943, the first of these, 200 men who had engaged in intensive academic study in classes taught by members of the Williams College faculty, graduated from the V-5 Program, a preflight preparatory school.

On July 1, 1943, 440 men enrolled in the first class of the V-12 Program here. The program, designed to produce officer material en masse for the Navy, was soon to dominate the campus and was destined to prepare more than a thousand men for further training. Ranks of marching sailors soon became a common sight on Weston Field and in the streets of Williamstown. Most Williams men entering V-12 programs were sent to other colleges. Norman Redlich ’47 was part of a dwindling number of undergraduates who were not in any way involved in the V-12 Program. Redlich, who later joined the Army and saw combat, began to feel irrelevant. He remembers, “The College was adjusting to the Navy and we were, we felt, a kind of appendage.”

By D-day, June 6, 1944, John MacVane had become an ace NBC commentator with an audience from Maine to California and a following in Williamstown. He reported General Dwight D. Eisenhower’s message to his troops: “Good luck. And let us beseech the blessing of Almighty God upon this great and noble undertaking.”

MacVane was with the first wave of troops to land in Normandy and traveled with the Third Army when it broke through German lines at Avranches. On Aug. 25, he rolled into Paris with the liberating forces. Arriving with the first French unit, he compared the joyful peal of the bells of Notre Dame to the clamor of the bells in Saint Stephen’s church, in his native Portland, Maine.

Robert Louis Stevenson ’48 was probably the first veteran to enroll at Williams as a freshman. Stevenson, who had been an observer, map maker and aerial photographer, enrolled on March 21, 1945, just before victory was declared in Europe.

News of the death of Franklin Roosevelt, at Warm Springs, Ga., reached Williamstown before sundown on April 12. A headline in the Record read, “Passing of President Roosevelt Is Commemorated in Williamstown At Services In Thompson Memorial Chapel After Hyde Park Burial on Sunday Morning.”

In a solemn service under the high vaulted ceilings of the chapel, Baxter paid a tribute to his fallen president. He saidin part, “We shall miss him most at the Peace Table, for he has won the confidence of our allies.”
Far left: LAUNCHED at Baltimore, May 7, 1945, the S. S. Williams Victory was the sixth Victory ship named for a college. Built in 52 days at the Beth-Fairchild Shipyard, the 7,000-ton, 456-foot cargo ship had a maximum speed of 15 knots. Victory ships were often adapted for use as troop carriers.

Left: VETERANS marched into Chapin Hall for the Victory Reunion Oct. 12, 1946, followed by honorary degree recipient Jacob Devers, Commanding General of Army Ground Forces, and President James Phinney Baxter '14.

Right: RETURNING to classes, Williams students found wives of veterans taking part in classes even though coeducation was still a quarter-century away.

JAPAN SURRENDERS TO ALLIES, SIGNS RIGID TERMS ON WARSHIP; TRUMAN SETS TODAY AS V-J DAY

This Sept. 2, 1945 Times headline conveyed the news of the official end of World War II. Following V-J Day, veterans came back to Williams in large numbers to enroll as undergraduates.

The Victory Reunion, Oct. 11-13, 1946, brought 2,784 alumni to the College for a three-day celebration. At convocation, in tightly packed Chapin Hall, Baxter conferred LL.D.s on three important military men — Fleet Adm. Chester W. Nimitz, Chief of Naval Operations; Gen. Jacob L. Devers, Commander of Army Ground Forces; General of the Army Carl A. Spaatz, Commander of Army Air Forces. Nimitz, grounded in Washington by weather, wasn't present at the ceremony. Devers made a few appropriate remarks. On Oct. 13, the Times quoted Spaatz as saying in part, "The nations that use air power as the main instrument will lead the way to new frontiers in the great age of tomorrow."

In fact, Baxter was so caught up in the gravity of the occasion he never called on Spaatz, who continued to sit on the platform, listening imperturbably to the pronouncements of Dr. Lewis Perry, Class of 1898, giving the main address.

Life catalogued the troubles faced by married veterans coast to coast, some of whom lived in trailers with no running water, others in Quonset huts — some with water, some without. Williams took care of its married veterans. Some lived in the barracks on Latham Street. The Fellners lived in Greylock Hall — an attractive wooden building where the Greylock Quad is now located. Shirley Fellner, who had graduated from Smith while her husband was away, went often to her husband's classes as did other veterans' wives.

Of veterans in general and married veterans in particular, the Life reporter wrote, "They are older, wiser and more industrious than other students." This was certainly the case at Williams.

Fred Copeland '35, director of admissions from 1946 to 1978, remembers that the veterans, both those entering as freshman and those returning as upperclassmen, brought a new sense of purpose to the campus. "They lived faster lives, kicked up their heels, but they were serious about their studies."

Friendships developed between veterans and younger members of the faculty, some of whom were themselves veterans, and the atmosphere thus created helped revitalize the College and re-establish it as a peacetime institution.

During World War II, Peter Burchard was a radio operator on a troop transport in the North Atlantic. The author of 22 books, one of which was a source for the Academy Award-winning motion picture Glory, he is a resident of Williamstown and a regular contributor to The Alumni Review.
RETIRING Vice President of Alumni and Development J. Hodge Markgraf '52 received a standing ovation at the annual meeting of the Society of Alumni when he was introduced and presented an appreciation gift by then alumni president W. Stephen Harty '73. Markgraf, who had served in the alumni post since 1985, is returning full-time to the chemistry faculty of which he has been a member since 1959.

Golf “Ringer” Results

Competition was heated for the Denise and Dick Baxter Reunion Golf Trophy with the Class of 1969 (with a 63) winning by a stroke over 1954. The Class of 1959 was just one more stroke back at 65. Eleven members of the winning class completed rounds over the Taconic Golf Club course.

ALUMNI TRUSTEE, as a result of voting by mail by all alumni last spring, is Manette Jen McDermott '79 of Manhattan Beach, Calif. A self-employed writer and a homemaker, she served on the executive committee from 1989 to 1992 and has been an admissions and Third Century Campaign volunteer. She is shown being introduced at the annual meeting, standing with her husband, Brian '79, and reunion classmates. (Story, page 2.)
NEW PRESIDENT of the Society of Alumni, Cynthia P. Spencer '76, is congratulated by her predecessor, W. Stephen Harty '73, after her election during the annual meeting of the Society of Alumni. Vice president for the past two years, she is class secretary and has also been a regional association officer and a career counselor. Elected vice president was Edward Coaxum '66 of Cleveland who has just completed a three-year term as an executive committee member.

THURSTON BOWL, for outstanding performance as a class secretary, went to Susie Everett '89 whose citation stated: “Her copy — always lively, always thorough, always written brightly and tightly — has mentioned, at least once, almost every member of the class in the years since graduation.” Congratulating Susie here after the meeting is David Thurston '44, the son of 65-year class secretary Ted Thurston '12 for whom the cup is named.

REUNION TROPHY, for the class with the highest percentage of its members present, went to the Class of 1944 with 46 percent registered. Reunion Bowl, for the class with the most registrants (155), went to the Class of 1989. Accepting were reunion chairmen John Stiegman '44 and Trace Blankenship '89.

COPELAND AWARD, for effectively representing Williams to potential students, was given by retired admissions director Fred Copeland '35 (for whom it is named) to Hilary Hodgson '79. Her citation read: “Over the past 10 years, she has notably increased Williams’s representation from the Dallas, Texas, area through the countless hours she has devoted to the interests of the College.”
Reunion Class Gifts

Capital gifts from the 25th and 50th Reunion classes of $1.1 million and $2.8 million, respectively, were presented to President Payne at the annual meeting of the Society of Alumni by class gift chairmen Jack Urquhart ’69 and George E. Stanley ’44. The Class of 1944 gift included $1,994 earmarked for a special account to launch the 50th reunion gift fund for this year’s graduating class. Several of the Class of 1994 were at the meeting and heard the announcement.

KELLOGG AWARD, “for his lifetime of achievement in the field of business and his untiring efforts on behalf of his community and its residents,” was presented to Gil McCurdy ’44 for work as the head of a family-owned department store chain and civic endeavors in his hometown of Rochester, N.Y.

JOSEPH’S COAT, awarded annually to a member of the Old Guard “held high in the affectionate regard and esteem of his fellow alumni,” was presented at the Old Guard Dinner to E. Murray Senter ’24 who was cited for outstanding service as class agent. He won the Chandler Trophy for participation, with 100 percent of his class participating, this year for the 12th consecutive time.

OLDEST alumnus at Reunions 1994 was John Codding ’21, shown receiving an ovation at the annual meeting of the Society of Alumni.

Executive Committee Voting

Elected to three-year terms as members of the Executive Committee of the Society of Alumni at the annual meeting were George Dorion ’51 of Jacksonville; Robert Bahr ’67 of Providence; Jeffrey Krull ’70 of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Steve Barger ’72 of Tacoma, Wash.; Jill Stephens ’77 of Chicago; and Karen Dias-Martin ’78 of Upper Montclair, N.J.

Photo by Tom Bleezarde
MACALISTER BROWN
Fairleigh S. Dickinson Jr. Professor of Political Science
You have displayed an amazing array of interests and service over the 38 years since you arrived at Williams College in 1956. You have been at the core of our global interests, bringing the willingness to teach over an extraordinary range of American politics, American foreign policy, international relations, comparative politics, diplomacy and negotiation. You have served on innumerable committees nobly and well. The College has a special appreciation for the leadership you have provided over the decades to the program in Political Economy, and in your careful leadership of the Advisory Committee on Shareholder Responsibility. Throughout, you have also acquired a reputation for ferocious athletic competitiveness, especially on the racquet courts, belying your general mild manner. Characteristically, you have also found time and energy to serve the community as chair of the Mount Greylock Regional School Committee and now as treasurer of the Friends of the Williamstown Public Library. We wish you well as you develop your research on the efficacy of diplomatic sanctions and continue your active research in the politics of Southeast Asia.

ANDREW CRIDER
Mary A. and William Wirt Warren Professor of Psychology
In the 26 years of your service at Williams, you have achieved successes in many directions. Your important work in schizophrenia is embedded in innumerable publications, notably Schizophrenia: A Biopsychological Perspective. The nationally renowned textbook on psychology, co-authored with three of your Williams colleagues, and known among them as the “Crider book,” is other testimony to your leadership. You have provided valuable leadership within the College, as chair of your department for many years, as one of the deans of the College not long after your arrival, chair of several major committees, and very recently, as director of the Williams-Oxford Program. Throughout all of this you have retained an active interest in the public concerns around mental health, as consultant to the biofeedback program at Berkshire Medical Center and as a director of the Northern Berkshire Mental Health Association from 1982-1991, and president for four of those years. You now describe yourself as starting a new career, moving on to a visiting appointment at Harvard and further research on schizophrenia, as well as a reacquaintance with the allures of Cambridge.

CLARA CLAIBORNE PARK
Senior Lecturer in English
Eighteen years ago you stood on this stage to receive an honorary degree, justly underscoring your path-breaking work in the understanding of autism found in your book The Siege, based on the pain and revelations of personal experience. By that time you had taught occasionally at this College, and since 1978 have taught regularly first as part-time lecturer and then as senior lecturer. You have never fit easily into anyone’s categories, and indeed, one impetus for the creation of the title senior lecturer was a recognition of your extraordinary status here. Over these many years of teaching, notably at Berkshire Community College as well as at Williams, you have taught innumerable students the art of reading. In your writings, you have brought a lucidity to the understanding of literature, above all defending the rights of the simple (but certainly not the simplistic) reader. A gentle but firm enemy of excessive theory, there has always been a text and an author in your class. Your capacities for reading have recently been given a proper home in the recent publication of your essays, Rejoining the Common Reader.

JOHN B. SHEAHAN
William Brough Professor of Economics
For 40 years you have brought your quiet and thoughtful style to the College and to the wider world of international economics. Your colleagues describe with affection your “quiet, subtle, reflective attitude” and admire your remarkable and continuing productivity as scholar and teacher. Generations of students, most especially those from the Center for Development Economics and those with an interest in Latin America, are grateful for your help. And others also describe the importance of your work as a consultant on the proper French wines. Your scholarship has ranged over numerous topics, embedded in five books and dozens of articles on topics ranging from the telephone equipment industry, to medical care and inflation, to the problems of planning in France, and, above all, to the economies of Latin America. We wish you well as you pursue that research further.

G. LAWRENCE VANKIN
Professor of Biology—History of Science Department
In your 32 years here, you have displayed, above all, a remarkable variety of interests, first in biology and then in the history of science. You were a pioneer in finding funding for the first electron microscopes, and indeed for many years heroically maintained them for all of our students and faculty. Out of your interest in the history and philosophy of biology came a second career in the history of science, introducing students to complex ideas in the history of biology and evolutionary theory. You also achieved some notoriety as the hardhitting left-handed first baseman for your faculty softball team.

C. BALLARD PIERCE
Professor of Physics
Since your arrival at Williams College from the Sandia Laboratory, you have served this College in innumerable ways for 28 years. As a teacher, as one colleague has remarked, you have always been “the person that puzzled students went to, always available with time and patience.” You were instrumental in the development of various approaches to introductory teaching of physics, and have nurtured other programs in a variety of ways: as coordinator of the Bronfman Science Center, pre-engineering advisor for many years, stalwart servant on the pre-medical committee. In addition, you served on numerous occasions, over many years, as chair of the department. Throughout this you have also served the wider world of the community and intellect: as a leader in the New England section of the American Physical Society; as writer, reader, and chair of the Advanced Placement Physics Committee; and as committed member and youth trainer in the St. John’s Church in North Adams.
Eph's Bookshelf


TROIKA V. By Lydia Fielden Webster '76 et al. Thorntree Press. 1994. 84 pp. $5.95. A volume of poetry by the winners of a Thorntree Press-sponsored contest.


Faculty Profile: Paul Solomon

Looking for Answers
By Patricia Leuchtman

Media hoopla was not on SUNY sophomore Paul Solomon’s mind the day his professor at New Paltz challenged him to answer his own question. Solomon, although intending to be a veterinarian, was interested in memory — how memories were formed in the brain. At that time it was thought that protein synthesis was the biological basis of memory. Solomon remembers the professor mentioned an experimental drug that increased the rate of protein synthesis. “I asked if this drug would increase memory. The professor said, ‘Why don’t you find out?’

“So I did. I built a lab from scratch in the basement, and started treating rats with the drug. That’s what got me hooked on neuropsychology. I even published several papers before I graduated.”

Now, 25 years and more than 100 publications later, Solomon is still answering his own questions, and now he also has to handle the media response to some of those answers. In April, he co-authored an article in the Journal of the American Medical Association describing the results of tests he helped conduct of Tacrine, also known as Cognex, the first drug approved by the FDA to treat patients with Alzheimer’s disease.

The test resulted in months of requests for newspaper, TV and magazine interviews. Even Larry King sought the soundbites that would bring hope to the four million Americans suffering with Alzheimer’s. Solomon says he’s learned a lot recently about the media and news management. He never met Dan Rather, for instance, even though they seemed to do an interview together on the CBS Evening News. “The producer and the film crew came and set things up. The producer asked questions and I answered. All that was taped. Then, Rather read the same questions on the air, and I appeared to be answering him.”

Solomon found he could never be sure what bit of a taped interview would be used on the air, so he keeps repeating the information he really wants communicated, keeping it as simple and brief as possible. “It’s important to boil down information; lecturing to groups is the same as teaching. You have to have command of the material and you have to be clear.”

To Solomon, research, teaching and even “media attention” all fit together. “People who teach have to be hams to show. Appearing on the media is not so different from teaching; lecturing to groups is the same as teaching. You have to have command of the material and you have to be clear.”

He also feels strongly that Williams students should have the same opportunity he had to be involved in research as an undergraduate. “Almost all of the basic neurobiological research in my lab at Williams as well as the clinical research in the Memory Disorders Clinic has been carried out in collaboration with Williams students. I’m proud of the honors and independent-study students I’ve worked with and especially proud that more than 90 percent of them have published papers as undergraduates and then gone on to graduate or medical school. Some are now beginning to make important contributions of their own.”

In addition to serving as head of the neuroscience program at Williams, Solomon is co-director of the Memory Disorders Clinic in Bennington, Vt. To explain the nature of neuropsychology he uses an analogy: “Think of a mechanic checking your car,” he says. “He’ll check the spark plugs, the wiring, the physical aspects. That’s what a neurologist might do. A second way to diagnose problems is to take the car for a drive to see how it runs. That’s what I do. I evaluate the patient to see how he or she functions. Maybe he doesn’t remember very well or has trouble with certain aspects of language — then I infer what’s wrong. For example, there’s no diagnostic test to detect early Alzheimer’s. There’s no X-ray that enables you to look at the brain and say that person has AD. We ‘test drive’ the patient and note the pattern of dysfunction. It is the pattern that indicates Alzheimer’s.

“We spend about four hours with each new patient. Our students are involved with some of the testing. Patients then take a drug and we evaluate them on a regular basis. The intention of drug treatment is to keep the patient stable. We wish we had something to restore function, but with Tacrine about 40 percent of the patients, those who got the highest dose, actually showed some improvement. The improvement isn’t dramatic — it’s people doing a little better six months later. The drug is useful at any stage of the disease, but the earlier diagnosis is made, and treatment begun, the better.”

Solomon did not develop Tacrine; he is not a chemist. He explains that science is very complicated nowadays, and that each scientific advance is made by collaboration. Theoretically, he could have gone to a drug company and reported that a certain chemical was depleted in the brain of certain animals (those with bad memories) and ask if they had anything to offer. But, in this case, the drug company came to him and asked him to test Tacrine.

Solomon has always been interested in problems that are very difficult to solve. “And,” he says, “I’ve always been interested in problems that, when solved, will yield something tangible. The distinction between ‘pure’ research and ‘applied’ science is artificial. All science is ultimately applied science. It’s just a matter of how long it takes for the application to be made.”

The author is a free-lance writer living in Heath, Mass., and is a regular contributor to The Alumni Review.
Ilona Bell, professor of English, was 26th reunion speaker at Radcliffe College in June.


Gene H. Bell-Villada, professor of romance languages, was faculty consultant in Spanish for the advanced placement reading, Educational Testing Service in San Antonio in June.


Roger E. Bolton, professor of economics, was on the visiting committee for Economics at Franklin and Marshall in the fall while visiting professor of geography at Clark University; presented a paper, "The Sense of Place and Household Production," at the spring meeting of the American Geographers. He was reelected a director of the Williamsport Rural Lands Foundation in May.

Kim Bruce, professor of computer science, chaired a panel on language design issues related to object-oriented programming languages at the 1994 ACM Symposium on Principles of Programming Languages in Portland, Ore. In March he gave a paper, "Attracting (And Keeping) the Best and the Brightest: An entry-level course for experienced introductory students," and participated in a panel discussion at the Symposium on Computer Science Education in Phoenix. In January, he served on a visiting committee for computer science at Amherst.

Edward B. Burger, assistant professor of mathematics, gave two invited lectures at Michigan Technological University in March, in April on "Continued Fractions: Uncovering the Hidden Structure of Numbers" at the Hudson River Undergraduate Mathematics Conference at Siena College and spoke at the M.A.A. Connecticut Regional Meeting at Connecticut College on "How to Divide and Conquer the Real Numbers," spoke in May at a Mathfest at Bridgewater State College; lectured in June at a Symposium on Discrete Mathematics Problems at the University of Colorado at Boulder on "Geometry of Numbers and Small Solutions to Linear Congruences Over Number Fields," published a co-authored paper, "On Frequency Distribution of Squaring Quotients of Integers," in Mathematische 40 (1993).


Carolyn J. Clark, senior programmer/analist, presented "Writing a User-Written Subroutine" at the 1994 National NUSETECH conference in Toronto in May, was elected to three-year term as director for the national Human Resource Systems Users Group (HRS is the system software product distributed primarily for college and universities by Systems and Computer Technology), and served as program chair, presenter and track coordinator for the national S.C.T conference in Reno.

Bridget F. Conrad, assistant professor of music, was awarded the Barry S. Brook Dissertation Award for the Best Dissertation in Music from The Graduate School of City University of New York after completing her dissertation in the summer. She presented a paper, "The Sources of Andre Jolivet's Musical Language and His Relationships with Varese and Messiaen."'

Phoebe Cramer, professor of psychology, presented a paper at the Nag's Head Conference on Personality and Social Psychology, Highland Beach, Fla., in June.

Donna Denelli-Hess, health educator, hosted the biannual meeting of the New England Health Educators Network in May at the Williams Health Center.

David Dethier, professor of geology, presented a paper (with four others) at a paper, "Chronology of Late Pleistocene Andesite-Dammed Lakes Along the Rio Grande, White Rock Canyon, New Mexico," at a regional meeting of the Geological Society of America in Durango, Colo., in May.

David DeSimone, lecturer in geology and environmental studies, directed a Beck-NSF research project in June, to study hydrogeology and glaciology in the vicinity of the Williams campus and presented "Glacial Geomorphology and Applied Hydrogeology, Mass.-N.Y.-Vt. Tri-State Region" at a Beck Research Symposium in San Antonio in April.

Dennis C. Dickerson, professor of history, presented a paper, "Easter M. Gordon: A Colored Churchman and his own field work in Arctic Siberia next summer.


Robert D. Kavanaugh, assistant professor of philosophy, with D. Ezennam '93 presented a paper, "Two-Year-Old's Understanding of Pretense Expressions of Indepen-
David Kechley, associate professor of music, had a new work for piano trio, "An the Dragon's Gate," premiered by the Williams Trio at the Regional Conference of the College Music Society at Williams in April; his "Voices from the Garden" recently premiered at the Guitar Foundation of America International Festival and was performed by the Minnesota Guitar Quartet in Chicago in April. "Stepping Out," a work for saxophone quartet, was performed by the Vienna Saxophone Quartet in Cairo, Egypt, in April; "Music for Saxophones" was performed by Frank Borgomino and the Empire Saxophone Quartet at the North American Saxophone Alliance National Conference in May at West Virginia University.

John Kleiner, assistant professor of English, had published Mismapping the Underworld: Daring and Error in Dante's "Comedy" at Stanford University Press in the series "Figures: Reading Medieval Culture," was awarded a fellowship by the NEH for the spring term to work on a book, The Art of Losing: Versions of Failure from Virgil to Chaucer; presented a paper, "Ancient Regret: Pagan Poetry in the Purgatorio," in March in Cambridge University in the "Renaissance studies" seminar; and a paper, "One-way or Excursion: Unfinished Business in the Canterbury Tales," in May in Jackson Hole at the Rocky Mountain Medieval and Renaissance Association Conference.

Emiko Konomi, assistant professor of Asian studies, presented a paper, "Dual Function of Da: the Copula and a Modality" at a conference on Japanese Language Teaching and Learning in March at MIT.

Jon Kowallis, assistant professor of Chinese, research fellow at the Center for Chinese Studies, Berkeley, for the spring semester, spoke May 4 at the Center for the Asian Studies community at Berkeley and Stanford: "Depravity's Rainbow: Fan Zengxiang's Classical-style Poem The Song of Rainbow Cloud and the Legend of Sai Jin Hua, Cross-cultural Courtesan of the Late Qing."


Jay M. Pasachoff, professor of astronomy, received a grant from the Getty Foundation to study "Comets in British Art, 1740-1890," lectured about solar eclipses at Wellesley, the U.S. Coast Guard Academy, and at StatCon, a Connecticut convention of amateur astronomers; observed the annular eclipse May 10 from the centerline at Waterville Valley, N.H.

Doug Phillips, associate treasurer, chaired a session on equity management styles at the Institutional Investor Institute's June conference in Boston.

Thomas C. Pinckney III, assistant professor of economics, had a coauthored paper "Land Tenure Reform in East Africa: Good, Bad, or Unimportant?" appear in Journal of African Economics (May 1994).

Nancy A. Roseman, assistant professor of biology, presented a paper, "Biochemical analysis of the Vaccinia Deoxyuridine Triphosphatase," detailing work done in collaboration with Robert K. Evans, assistant professor of chemistry, at the 10th International Poxvirus Symposium at Banff in May.

Cesar Silva, associate professor of mathematics, spoke on "Non singular K-automorphisms" at the Ergodic Theory Seminar in Boston in May.

Paul Solomon, professor of psychology, has been named principal investigator in a $310,000 Pfizer Research Division project: "Phase II, Randomized, Double Blind, Placebo Controlled Study of the Safety and Efficacy of Three Doses of CP-118,954 Administered for 12 Weeks to Subjects with Alzheimer's Disease," has published, with others, "Aging and Memory: A model systems approach in Neuropsychology of Memory (2nd edition, pp. 262-276); and Psychology 4th edition, HarperCollins); four articles in Soc. Neurosci. Abstr., 19 (188, 211, 600, 802); two articles in Neurobiology of Aging, 15(283-286, 257-259) and one article, "30-week Study of high-dose Tacrine in Patients with Alzheimer's Disease," in the Journal of the Psychiatric Association; and made 17 invited presentations, 16 throughout the Northeast and one in Chicago, all dealing with Alzheimer's disease and aging and memory.

Geoffrey S. Sumi, visiting assistant professor of classics, presented a paper, "Spectacle and its Audience: The Crowd at Clodius' Funera," at a March colloquium at the University of North Carolina.

John W. Thoman Jr., '82, assistant professor of chemistry, presented papers at the American Chemical Society National Meeting in San Diego in March: "Chemistry in an Interdisciplinary Introduction to Environmental Science" with Heather Stoll '94, and "Nitrile Oxide Fluorescence Quenchin" with Mike Furlanetto '93, Carolyn Flesner '94 and Jeff Gray.


Reinhard A. Wobus, professor of geology, at a May meeting of the Geological Society of America/Rocky Mountain Section in Durango, Colo., presented a paper, "The Precambrian basement of the Florissant area, Colorado." He helped lead a three-day postmeeting field trip to the Florissant (Colo.) Fossil Beds and to prepare the guidebook for the trip.

K. Scott Wong, assistant professor of history, presented "Chinese Immigrants and the United States, 1875-1943" at the annual meeting of the American Historical Association in San Francisco in January; was chair of and discussant on a panel, "Beyond Chantatons: Histories of Chinese American Culture," at the annual meeting of the Association for Asian American Studies in Ann Arbor in April.


"Las exportaciones no tradicionales, el tipo de Cambio, y el futuro de la economia Peruana," in Revista del Banco Central del Peru, December; and "Peru's Return Toward an Open Economy: Macroeconomic Complications and Structural Questions," in World Development, June.

"Others, of whatever sexual orientation, would "celebrate" their including for the sake of diversity. There are those and I would expect that the percentage who are lesbians and gay men is just about the same as for any other group whose personalities, enthusiasm, talents and human kindness are such that they enrich the lives of everyone around them. It is their inclusion, whatever their sexual orientation, race, or ethnic background, that should be celebrated. Their sexual preferences, practices and fetishes, on the other hand, ought properly to remain "clandestine" and in the closet—just as mine should."

Gordon Murphy '63

Wolfsboro, N.H.

Thanks, and Congratulations

I am writing to express my appreciation to the Society of Alumni for selecting me to run this spring as one of our three candidates for Alumni Trustee. It was a surprise and a great honor. I understand over 4,200 alumni reviewed our qualifications and cast their vote. Although I did not receive the most votes, I enjoyed hearing from a number of alumni—one who had served in another state legislature at the time I was in Michigan's, a former swimmer, the alumnus father of a gay alumnus, and others. Thanks for your support and communications.

I want to congratulate Manette McDermott '79—our newest Alumni Trustee—I am sure she will be an active and contributing Trustee and I hope the next five will be personally rewarding for her.

I feel a greater connection with Williams than since the days just after my graduation and look forward to returning this fall when I'm in the East.

Michael Dively '61

Key West, Fla.
Boston

President, Brent Shay '78
Secretary, Jim McNulty '89

Massachusetts Democratic Gubernatorial candidate Mark Roosevelt’s speech “Education as an Economic Tool” was a highlight of our luncheon series last spring. We also sponsored 30 people in the Boston’s “Cit Year.” This event offered young people from all backgrounds the opportunity to improve their communities. Saturday seminars featured Professors Kaye Husbands and Frank Morgan.

This summer we have planned a whale watch, our annual harbor cruise with Middlebury and a special evening at the Longwood Tennis Tournament, thanks to Kevin Calana ’87.

In association with the Boston Alumni Club, a consortium of 14 elite New England college alumni specializing in young-alumni events, we helped sponsor an a cappella jam for all ages and greeted more than 200 spectators. Amherst, Dartmouth and Middlebury were represented and two Williams groups participated. Thank you Euphoria and Ephalas! Merideth Collura ’83 was recently appointed to the board of the BAC.

New officers of our association are: Brent Shay ’78, president; John Dell’Erario ’79, vice president; Chris Gootkind ’81, treasurer; and Jim McNulty ’89, secretary.

Cape Cod

Secretary, John English ’32

The Williams/Cape Cod Alumni offered their 17th annual Spring Sunday Brunch April 17 at the Oyster Harbors Club. Members were rewarded with an entertaining and educational update on the emerging national health plan. Since Cape Cod had become a popular retirement community, the speaker, James F. Lyons, president of the Cape Cod Hospital, brought a message of special interest to our group and handled effectively a barrage of questions.

Jack Kennedy ’40, chairman of the schools committee, reported on visits to leading Cape Cod high schools to educate their guidance officers on Williams’ admissions policies and reported that we would be giving Book Awards to top-ranking juniors at seven high schools.

A shadow was cast over the meeting by the loss of 200 spectators. Amherst, Dartmouth and Middlebury were represented and two Williams groups participated. Thank you Euphoria and Ephalas! Merideth Collura ’83 was recently appointed to the board of the BAC.

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Columbus

President, Jeffrey Sutton ’83
Secretary, Steve Browning ’87

At our spring event at The Worthington Inn May 20, Gary Jacobson, professor of political science, spoke regarding free speech issues in the courts and on campus. His remarks provoked a stimulating discussion during dinner. Wendy Hopkins ’72, associate director of Alumni Relations, also attended. Jeff ‘83 and Peggy ’84 Sutton organized the evening.

We have concluded our 1994 Book Award program, which recognizes area high school juniors who have excelled both academically and in extracurricular activities. This year we expanded the number of schools participating to 10, and we hope to add more next year. We are looking for ideas for fall activities. All suggestions are welcome.

Cincinnati

President, David Olson ’71
Secretary, Steven Saxby ’71

Robert G.L. Waite, professor emeritus of history, discussed contemporary Germany at a gathering of alumni April 16, and also talked about his recent research comparing the personalities and policies of Kaiser Wilhelm II and Adolph Hitler. He noted how both German leaders had striking similarities in upbringing but important differences in their lives. Prof. Waite’s ability to captivate an audience in discussions of 20th-century Germany is as strong as ever. A luncheon prior to the discussion was hosted by Lib Stone, parent of three Williams graduates.

Dallas

President, Marc Johnson ’81

In late May, 30 Ephs gathered at the Crescent Hotel at a reception honoring President Hank Payne during his tour of Texas. Our gathering included a current student, Emily Eldredge ’97, who had just finished exams! We enjoyed an update from Pres. Payne on activities in the Purple Valley and were impressed by Williams’ advances along the information highway. He readily volunteered his electronic address and welcomed e-mail messages from students and alumni alike. We look forward to getting together again when the weather cools.

Hartford

President, Mark R. Karlson ’87
Secretary, Robert B. Kirkpatrick ’85

President, Mark R. Karlson ’87, secretary, Robert B. Kirkpatrick ’85 attended the association’s annual dinner at the Glen View Club, Bill Kehoe ’72 arranged the location, a perfect setting in which to meet President Hank Payne and his wife Deborah. Cocktails and dinner were followed by an interesting talk by President Payne.

Later Jim Field ’91 was elected new vice president while Curt Tatham ’90, secretary/treasurer and Larry Hebb ’83, president, were re-elected to one-term years.

Columbus

President, Jeffrey Sutton ’83
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Washington, D.C., Alumni Deliver Christmas in April

For the last three years, the Washington association has repaired a needy Washingtonian's home in conjunction with a community service group called Christmas in April. More than 60 alumni participated on two weekends last April in the largest and most ambitious effort yet undertaken.

Led by president Grant Kraus '83 and co-captains Brad '85 and Leigh '84 Case and Nancy Van Duyne '80, the project involved significant repair work to every part of Mrs. Agatha King's northwest Washington home. The alumni refinished the kitchen floor, gave the back of the two-story house its first coat of paint in 20 years, cleaned an entire roll-off dumpster's worth of trash out of the basement, scraped and painted just about everywhere, rewired part of the electrical system, installed a new kitchen ceiling fan, replaced rotten and missing fascia and soffits, installed a new lock on the basement door and repaired screens. According to Pres. Kraus, "the house looks great, and Mrs. King is pleased and grateful."

Christmas in April, a national organization, provides organizational support and the money to purchase materials; groups like the Washington association provide the volunteer labor.

Southern New Hampshire

President, Matthew LaPointe '88
Secretary, John L. DuPre '78
Alumni and friends from all of New England are invited to the fifth annual Williams Ski Outing, tentatively scheduled for Saturday, Jan. 21. Cross country and downhill skiers interested may call Ellen Chandler '83 (603) 891-0096. Watch your mail.

St. Louis

President, Deborah Harris '86
Secretary, Jeannine Dugan Mantz '80
The annual spring yield party has found a home at Fitz's Restaurant after a second successful year there. St. Louis alumni presented 12 book awards to area high schools this year.

Washington, D.C.

President, Grant Kraus '83
Secretary, Nancy H. VanDuyne '80
It was a busy spring in the capital with plenty of events including a reception/informal talk with Professor Raymond Baker, an afternoon lecture/viewing of the William DeKooning paintings at the National Gallery of Art, a trip to Wolf Trap to hear the Indigo Girls and several happy-hours at the Dixie Grill, courtesy of Mike Curtin '86. Hats off the executive committee for all their hard work!

Of course, there are still plenty of events planned for the summer/fall including a couple of baseball games and a day-long train trip through scenic northwestern Maryland during the fall foliage season. Watch your mail and try to participate.

And, welcome to the Class of 1994! Please come introduce yourselves at any of these events or the regular happy hours at the Dixie Grill. We are delighted that you have chosen to live, work or go to graduate school here in the nation's capital!

Westchester, N.Y.

President, Terence P. Guerniere '81
Secretary, Robert N. Bischoff '52
The prospect of meeting the new president of Williams, Harry C. (Hank) Payne, proved enough to entice almost 70 graduates and friends to the Hackley School in Tarrytown April 27. President Payne talked about the state of the college and answered questions at the cocktail reception.

For the fall seminar, John Bayer '61 has enlisted Al Goethals, provost of the college and professor of psychology, for Saturday, Oct. 8 at the Apawamis Club in Rye, again courtesy of John Greer '51.
Recent Deaths


1922 Joseph A. Wakeman of Fairfield, Conn., died March 15. Retired real estate agent. Trustee, First Congregational Church. Officer, American Legion; adjutant, Veterans of WWI. WWII: Army S.A.T.C., 1918. At Williams: 1918-1920; Alpha Sigma Phi. BA, Yale, 1922. Survived by a son and two daughters.


1926 Winthrop W. Atchison of Vero Beach, Fla., died May 23. Retired marketing manager, New York State Electric and Gas. Former president, Chamber of Commerce, honorary member, Rotary, Commission, Boy Scout Council. Director, First Presbyterian Church of Vero Beach; member, Rochester Dramatic Club, Binghamton Dramatic Club, Lakeland Little Theatre, All Saint’s Episcopal Church. At Williams: Gargoyle, Sigma Phi; BA 1926. Survived by wife, Blanchie.


1933 Calvin W. Miller of Saratoga, Calif., died in March. Retired marketing personnel manager, Atlantic Richfield; tour guide and host, Paul Masson Champagne Cellars. Former headmaster, Cate School; dean, Hobart College, teacher, Eaglebrook, Bancroft and Lake Forest Day schools, 1933-1942. Former member, Rotary, Masons, Chamber of Commerce. WWII: lieutenant commander, Navy. At Williams: Kappa Alpha, Gargoyle, Phi Delta Kappa, Delta Sigma Rho; BA 1933. EDM, Harvard, 1939. Survived by wife, Elizabeth, two sons including Christopher H. ’69, and a daughter.


1959 Michael A. Wipper of Shaker Heights, Ohio, died April 21. Executive vice president, co-founder, Roulston & Co.; developed markets, Germany, Austria. Former broker, Curtiss House & Co.; trustee, Beach Brook Home. Senior warden of the vestry, search committee, Christ Episcopal Church. Member, New York Stock Exchange. At Williams: Psi Upsilon; BA 1959. Survived by wife, Carol, three sons.


**Recent Marriages**

1968 W. Kent Van Allen Jr. to Katherine Reeves, Charleston, March 12
1972 Newell Garfield III to Julie L. McClean, Monterey, Calif., April 23
1972 Marcel G. Moreau to Barri Jones, Portland, Maine, June 12
1973 W. Stephen Harty to Catherine Neff, Hope, N.J., May 1
1978 Martha Lynn Epstein to Robert P. Sederman, Key West, April 19
1979 Martha Lindsay Griffin to Ralf W. Hennig, Bedford, N.Y., June 24
1980 Philip D. Shuman to Janet Oski, La Quinta, Calif., March 6
1980 Arthur H. Eskew to Pamela Guay Hodges, Needham, Mass., June 4
1991 Kathleen A. Kelliker to Philip G. Irvine, Duxbury, Mass., June 24
1990 John A. Lindquist III to Tamara Helkman, Pittsburgh, June 25
1990 Debra Anne Prybyla to David E. Blockstein, Chevy Chase, Md., May 1
1990 Brooks M. Tanner to Marilyn Diane Frye, New York City, June 24
1991 Kelton M. Burbank Jr. to Elizabeth Dubie, Lake Fairlee, Vt., June 5
1991 Daniel E. Aramini to Anna Tansi, West Hartford, Conn., Oct. 30
1991 Karen Heidi Fishman to Randy D. Purttman, Hanover, N.H., June 19
1991 Paul R. Bierman to Christine A. Massay, Stowe, Vt., June 11
1995 Dominic J. Ferro to Kathleen Marie Cuneo, Ridgefield, Conn., Sept. 4
1995 James C. Roche to Laura Catherine Volpe '85, June 18
1996 Andrew P. G. Bird to Alexandra Elizabeth Holcomb, Cold Spring Harbor, N.Y., June 18
1996 Kathryn E. Keenan to Benjamin B. Lahey, Princeton, N.J., June 4
1996 Ellenore A. Knight to William Kirk Barker, July 23
1996 Alicia Murphy to Michael D. Milligan, Portsmouth, R.I., May 14
1996 Anne Mary Von Arenscheidt to Michael A. Dawson '88, New Canaan, Conn., June 4
1996 Timothy J. Walsh to Mary J. Montgomery '88, San Antonio, May 28
1996 James E. Ward IV to Lisa Marie Arnold, Nashville, June 4
1996 Maurice H. Blanks to Sally Adelson, Chicago, Oct. 30
1996 Henry L. Grossman to Susan E. Covitz, Boston, June 5
1996 Julia Lynn James to Adolph A. Paas, Greenwich, Conn., Jan. 29
1996 Gregory T. Leeds to Heather Lucinda Cook, Pittsfield, June 25
1996 Alexandre Reid-Schwartz to Marc Falkoff, May 29
1996 Scott B. Garfield to Monica J. Trumble '89, Williamsport, June 18
1997 Benjamin A. Schlosser to Elizabeth A. Irvin, Larchmont, N.Y., May 21
1997 Lee Anne Steinberg to Jeffrey M. Lee, Manhattan Beach, Calif., July 10
1997 Christopher R. Donato to Petricia Taylor, Milton, Mass., June 12
1997 Susan G. Emerson to Stephen P. Strasser, Granby, Conn., June 4
1997 Steven I. Hollender to Lauren Friedenberg, Livingston, N.J., June 4
1997 Kimberly Ann Meyer to Andrew B. Bernstein, Taunton, Mass., April 16
1997 Paul Charles Passaro to Kristi-Anne Tolo '89, Larchmont, N.Y., May 25
1997 Mark E. Saalfeld to Briquette Delay, New Orleans, May 15
1997 Kristin Liv Seemann to Paul D. Moreau, Richmond, Vt., May 7
1998 Elizabeth Lynn Borovsky to Neil L. Lindeman '90, Los Angeles, April 7
1998 Clare Conlin to Thomas W. Shepherd, New York City, July 16
1998 David S. Foley to Elizabeth Anne Eberhart '92, Columbus, Ohio, May 28
1999 Catherine L. Hirshfeld to Andrew B. Crouch, Cambridge, Mass., July 3
1999 Cara Lynne McCandless to Char Bonnet, Burlington, Vt., July 9
1999 Robert B. Olsen to Cara Hendricks, Silver Spring, Md., July 5
1999 David Oman to Amy Koch, Chicago, Oct. 9
1999 Carolynn E. Thompson to Charles D. Chamberlain III, Estes Park, Colo., June 26
1999 Holly J. Christoferson to Scott A. Ringgold '92, Eastham, Mass., June 18
1999 John M. Kinabrew IV to Alilina Marie Hirschof '94, Bethany, Conn., July 16

**Recent Births**

1972 Deanna Bridget, daughter of Lindsay A. Beaman, June 23
1973 Emily Elizabeth, daughter of George L. Rebh, Oct. 10
1974 Alison Brooke, daughter of Jeffrey M. Elliott, May 21
1974 Jacqueline J. D., daughter of Eric L. Harris, June 12
1974 Rachel Claire, daughter of Philip R. Shands, Dec. 9
1975 Cale M., Zoe F. Bonderman, son, daughter of Laurie Michaels, May 12
1975 Dylan E., adopted son of Kathryn Pagh Roehl, May 17
1976 Caroline Louise, daughter of Anne Wuesthoff Bridges, Nov. 27
1976 Lydia C. Heinrichs, daughter of M. Beatrice de Barry-Heinrichs, Aug. 11
1976 Julia Haines Lund, daughter of Cynthia P. Spencer, April 25
1976 Anna Kelsey, daughter of Paula Moore Tabor, June 15
1977 Catherine C., daughter of Patrick J. Landers, May 19
1977 Nathaniel L., son of Joy Cattanach Smith, March 30
1977 Caroline L. Gloyne, daughter of Jill E. Stephens, March 18
1978 Lauren K. Martin, daughter of Karen Dias-Martin, April 7
1979 Thomas L., son of Katherine Spencer Batina, Jan. 10
1979 Matthew and Timothy, sons of Mary Cardwell Hebard, Sept. 5
1980 Daniel Patrick Murphy, son of Marcia A. Leous, April 6
1980 Carey MacL., daughter of Paula Phillips and Timothy W. Marr '84, Granddaughter of Richard T. Marr '57
1980 Robert P., son of Douglas J. Gill, April 19
1980 Grandson of Lee Monroe '54
1980 Letitia Annie Irvine, daughter of Kathleen A. Kelliker, May 5
1980 Claire E. and Hannah E., daughters, and Owen L., son, of Laurie E. Lambert, May 3
1980 Alexandra, daughter of Colin M. and Julia McNamara Neenan, March 12
1980 Lucy MacL., daughter of Rebecca S. Knowlton Webber and Thomas A. Knowlton '81, April 29
1981 Ryan McM., son of Timothy J. Connelly, Feb. 28
1981 Stephen A., son of E. Scott and Margaret Redfield Mayfield, April 24
1981 Grandson of Robert L. Redfield III '52
1981 Cameron D. and Michelle T., sons of Michael L. Rayder Jr., June 28
1981 Grandson of Michael L. Rayder '53
1981 Caroline and Emma, daughters of Jody Tabner Thayer, April 12
1982 Laura Elizabeth, daughter of Peter H. Strouzzi, Jan. 17
1982 Caroline H., daughter of John C. and Virginia Clarke Brady, June 5
1982 Zachary D., son of Susan Fritts Herzog, May 9
1983 David C., son of Austin W. Lehr, May 9
1983 Madeleine Kay, daughter of Andrew E. Schlosser, March 1
1983 Granddaughter of Alfred M. Schlosser '51
1983 Abigail Elizabeth, daughter of Robert C. Whittaker, April 29
1984 Anthony M., son of Robert C. and Maria Mori Brooks '85, Feb. 20
1984 Madeleine Elizabeth, daughter of Paul V. Pomilla, April 11
1984 Hayden J., son of Abby Aspel Smith, June 7
1984 Elana Nicole, daughter of Craig R. Venable and Teresa Ellen Gaines '85, Oct. 1
1985 Sophia Manika, daughter of Maria Bousvaros Tollefson, May 31
1986 Haley Sara, daughter of Ruth Weissenberger Cassriel, Jan. 16
1986 Robert L., son of Todd L. Sandel, June 22
1986 Wade H., son of Stephen R. Trower, April 15
1986 Grandson of William G. Trower '56
1987 Oliver Vosskoch-Ames, son of Stephen Lamb-Ames and Heidi Wagner-Vosskoch, April 27
1987 Annika Elisabeth, daughter of Carolyn Roska and E. Helge Weiner-Trapness, April 17
1987 Caroline Ruth, daughter of Beth A. Bernheimer and Michael K. Harrington, April 18
1988 Michael, son of Marianne DeMarco and John A. Munzer '90, March 12
1988 Alison Karin, daughter of Christine Bodick and Michael J. Roach, April 2
1991 William G., son of Timothy C. Hildreth, June 8

**Other Deaths**

1935 Henry C. Carpenter, Warner Springs, Calif., July 7
1940 Ross M. Brown, Fresno, Calif., April 25
1940 Linfield L. Fearney, New Braunfels, Texas, May 24
1942 Edward E. James, Port St. Lucie, Fla., May 18
1942 James R. Walker, Portland, Maine, May 15
1944 L. Marshall Van Deusen Jr., June 20
1945 John L. Czarnowski, Philadelphia, Penn., April 3
1970 Lena L. Randolph, Minneapolis, June 6
Jerome Markstein, at 101 years old, is the second oldest living Williams alumnus. He was recently interviewed by the regional magazine, Pittsburgh, a publication distributed by the city’s radio and television industry. In the profile-story of his life, Jerome is quoted as attributing his long life to “luk.” Founder of a boy’s club to help “street kids,” Jerome responds now to the often-presented request for advice by saying: “If you are looking for wisdom, ask a philosopher.”

Recently our class has been honored to have three of its members recognized. Murray Senter, along with the John W. Chandler Trophy, for the 12th consecutive year, honoring the class with the highest participation in the Alumni Fund. At reunion, Murray was awarded The Joseph Coat for 1904.

Your Secretary has received a booklet, The Williams College Bicentennial Medal Awards-1993, honoring 23 alumni for their remarkable achievements. The first mentioned is our classmate, Robert Bennett, former president of The Union Theological Seminary. John has written 12 books, including Christianity and Crisis.

The late John Allison Davis has been distinguished by having a 29-cent U.S. Postal Service stamp issued in his honor. Allison, valedictorian of our class, was a noted historian on the faculty at the University of Chicago for many years.

Andy Keck reports from our 70th Reunion that in addition to himself, Ed Barton and his daughter, Dick Lum and his son, and Murray Senter, along with his daughter and brother, were in attendance.

It is hoped you will enjoy part of an exchange between Harold “Hal” Hitchcock and Harold “Jerry” Holbrook. Due to space limitations some of Hal’s letters will be deferred until the Fall issue. On Mar. 12 Hal wrote “... I have a dim recollection of the story of how I got there. This took me to Pioneer Instruments, the company which equipped the plane with turn-and-bank indicator, tachometer, compass (magnetic!), and air-speed indicator. In those days that’s all there was! Pioneer invited me for a ride in their ‘flying showcase.’ I went, and asked how much flying lessons cost, $15. I went to our Sunday evening church, ‘My First Flight,’ collected $15, took my first lesson, sold another piece on that topic, got another $15, and kept going. This led to my job doing public relations for Pitscan (subsequently purchased by Eastern Airlines) when airmail service was inaugurated between New York and Atlantic. So I went to Curtis Field continually in the summer of 1927.... I regret I can’t recall our trip together or why you didn’t get to fly. However, thanks for reviving some happy memories.”

Continuing on “The 90’s” theme, Arthur Safford marked his 90th birthday at a March luncheon in Hartford given by his and Elia’s daughters, Joan Wright and Susan Andrews. Williams attended, headed by Class president Bob Chamberlin and Anita, were, alphabetically, Emily Wright Abramenko ’85, Howard Delong ’57, Bruce Harper ’61, Gale Harper ’28, “Jock” Wright ’85 and Nicholas Wright ’57. Your Class secretary also had the pleasure of attending.

A call from Frank McCulloch brings us news that as of June 2 he and Edith will be enjoying the sweeping view of the Blue Ridge from their new condominium in Unit 2307, University Village, 2401 Old Ivy Road, Charlottesville, Va. 22903. Frank further reported they are delighted with the new owner of their home. She is the first woman to be appointed an endowed chair of the Darden School of Business at the University of Virginia.

A note from Dorothy Smith (Arnold) gives us an update on Milt Wood who underwent a difficult operation for a serious back injury sustained in a fall around Christmas time. He is progressing slowly and is confined to the Duncaster infirmary which prevents him from keeping up with his bridge games.

It is with deep regret that I report the death of Harold S. Brewster. Harold, who was known to his classmates as “Mouse” died on Easter Sunday at the age of 90. He moved from Binghamton, N.Y. to Lakeland, Fl., in 1953. “Mouse” was very proud to have been goalie on the U.S. Field Hockey team for which he was awarded a place on the 1932 Olympics. On behalf of the Class, deepest sympathy is extended to his son, James N. Brewster.

Notice has also been received of the death of another class widow, Mrs. Alexander M. Clement of Marshfield, Mass., mother of Alexander M. Clement, Jr. ’49. The Class sincerely regrets the loss of another honorary member of the Society of Alumni and extends sympathy to her son. Another recent death is about John N. O’Gorman, most recently of Ridge, N.Y. and Mrs. Gilbert L. Smith of Houston, Tex., the Alumni Relations office would be grateful for an update.

A call from Mrs. Daniel Hurley with a single thought. All news of the Class of 1926 is most welcomed! Happy Summer!

George P. Shoemaker
11 High Point Terrace
Scarsdale, N.Y. 10583

Bob Steele’s letter arrived too late for the last issue of The Review. I think you’ll have to agree that it was the most entertaining letter to grace this column in a long time. “My only regular occupation these days is bowling and reviewing books for the Southern California Genealogical Society. I am engraving an excerpt of an Article I wrote for The Searcher, the Society’s magazine. I hope it may give you a chuckle. I was living in a boarding house in Verona, N.J. and commuting to work in New York City with my two roommates by driving to Weehawken and taking the ferry over. The year was 1928 and the goose was still flying high. I was 22, the proud owner of my first car, a flyover touring car of indeterminate vintage, which I bought for $50 in Cleveland, Ohio and drove back home. As I was driving with my roommate in the passenger seat, we were pushed off the road by a car trying to pass on a curve. We bounded off a high curb and I just lost control. The car careened past a low hedge and with no help from me, broke through the wall of a rather flimsily built wooden house where it came to rest, exhausted, half indoors and half out. No yells. No screams. (It was early morning.) The lucky family were all safely asleep upstairs. My roommate rubbed his knee and limped a little for a short time, but was not incapacitated. Soon enough the people came: the family from upstairs (scared but not unfriendly), the cops (with lots of questions), my insurance man (with more of the same), the neighbors, the gawks, the press photographers, and several reporters who were disappointed to find that the house was the only casualty and wondered how to make a funny story out of it. It was quite a crowd altogether. Eventually, the show was over, and the crowd melted away. A good push got the car back on the road, with only a few new scratches and dents on it. That day we were both very late getting to our jobs. The New York Daily Mirror gave us its front page with a photo and headline: Two Gentlemen Of Verona Crash Breakfast In East.” These days I drive more sedately. As a result, my driver’s license has just been renewed until early 1998. If you spot me coming toward you driving a car, Watch Out! All the best of 89!”

Good news is hard to come by, especially when your sources are octogenarians, (’28ers) and not many of them. Carpe diem! I did receive a long letter from our star reporter, Clint Kellogg. His disappointment in not seeing any 1928 class notes in the last
Telford Taylor was interested in having a mini-reunion in Williamstown June 9. Unfortunately, no takers, but we hope that some of you might want to try it again sometime in October. The best date would be the weekend of Oct. 15 (Middlebury football game). Let me know if you might consider it. “The days dwindle down to a precious few as our ‘going out of business sale’ continues.”

The ninth guest was a surprise. A few days earlier Telford Taylor 28 had telephoned from New York that he was planning to attend Alumni Weekend and hoped to see us, so Jodie and I included, besides the hosts, were Betty and Dick Lisle, Ruth and Gavin Watson, Thursty Greene and Richard Sewall.

Lisle, a first-year student at Lawrence College in Appleton, Wis., heard about our “mini reunion” and asked if he could include him. By the time he arrived on Saturday morning, the weekend had wound down to the Alumni Parade. Taylor noted the many greetings that have come in to me, and some had their start — but better yet to all our seniors and as such appears among the faculty in our yearbook? Anyway, he’s a dear friend and you gladly add him. Did you know that Telford stayed our senior end and hoped to see us, so Jodie and I included, besides the hosts, were Betty and Lisle, included, fore the many greetings that have come in to me, and some had their start — but better yet to all our seniors and as such appears among the faculty in our yearbook? Anyway, he’s a dear friend and you gladly add him. Did you know that Telford stayed our senior end and hoped to see us, so Jodie and I included, besides the hosts, were Betty and Lisle, included, besides the hosts, were Betty and Dick Lisle, Ruth and Gavin Watson, Thursty Greene and Richard Sewall.

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GRADUATION ceremonies in May at the Brush Ranch School in New Mexico found Phil Geier '70, center, president of the United World College, flanked by Brush Ranch School board members Frank Brown '41, left, and Roger Friedman '55, right.

Angeles earthquake, Summer 1994 39

Jerry's sister, Gladys Groskin, have our sympathies.

Jerry Groskin

the sad news of the death of his Vineyard neighbor,

generous response to my latest request for news.

final victory in Germany."

Army press headquarters, Chateau Vouilly, in which

promotion of Williams with 7th graders,

in Williamstown for the June Reunions with

unprintable.

his opinions of the "goings-on" in Washington are

Some of it was "rough:"
able and functional, but he will no longer be traveling — which means, sadly, that he probably will not be with us for reunions. He will, though, continue as class agent — a promise which gives new meaning to the word “dedication.” And we will miss not only Willie but also his keyboard accordion. Willie sweet-talked 78 percent of us into giving $18,486 to our college last year and is hoping we will enable him to show even stronger support this fall.

Past Prexy Sandy Doughty has finally surrendered to necessity and moved from his home in Lexington, Va., to Heritage Hall, a near-by nursing home where Cynnie can easily keep in close touch. After two hospital stays, Tony Sherwood, too, has moved to Rose Haven, a skilled nursing facility in Litchfield, Conn. Tony’s problem is his heart, complicated by chronic bronchitis. Again, the nursing facility is only six miles from Tony’s home, so Nancy can easily keep in close touch.

Leith Skinner has now gone two years at the end of a tube which delivers oxygen, at his home in Greenwich, N.Y.

Finally, we have word through Bill Alexander that Margaret, Hank Noe’s widow, died last February in Wilmington, Del., where her daughter lives.

###'33 Samuel C. Brown 3 Astra, Mainstone Farm Wayland, Mass. 01778

Frank Mather spent most of the winter in Key Biscayne, Fla., but also spent a few weeks visiting his daughter in the Peace Corps in Argentina, and then had a week of fine fishing in Chile. A colorful note from Griggs Dayton, who has had more than his share of illness, describes a favorite sofa pillow on which is embroidered “Screw the Golden Years.” Amen to that, Griggs.

Bob De Villbis has become seriously interested in the College’s Environmental Studies program. He expected to be in Williamstown in June with 1934. A daughter of Mark Filley, Leith, lives in Williamstown and operates an interior design business on Eph’s Alley, with the College as a customer. Elsie and Ed Blackwell spent several weeks recently in Scotland and Wales. In June they had a week of fine fishing in Chile. In June they had a week of fine fishing in Chile.

Dick Blanding reads a great deal, and recommends a book entitled Kierkegaard, Godly Deceiver, written by our late classmate Marion (Steve) Holmes Hartshorn. Dick has a copy to lend to anyone in the class. Eventually it will go to the College.

In October of 1993, the Class of 1933 was represented by Bob Marr and his wife, Ingrid, at the funeral services of Twit Sheehan. We close on the sad note of the deaths of three other classmates, Bob Beatty, Frank Cresson and Cole Ray. The deep sympathy of the class has been, and is again, extended to their families.

###'34 Henry Brown 55 Jacobus Avenue Little Falls, N.J. 07424-2504

At the time of our commencement, the Class of 1934 was described in the Williams Record as “170 Odd Men” since it wasn’t sure how many made it, what with swimming tests and all. For our 60th Reunion, 21 of the odd men—out of some 70 remaining—came back to recall the wonderful years at Williams. In addition, many wives, widows and other kin helped to honor the College.

Carl Ahlstrom reports that in March he and Fran enjoyed their 10th trip to Portugal. Jayne, Bill Brown’s widow, writes from Ohio that she hopes to fly to Massachusetts to drive Archie McKillop to our 60th Reunion. Archie says he is “hoping to hang together long enough to make it.” Their hopes came true! The marriage of a granddaughter kept Dana Dawes from the reunion. He stays busy with both local and national civic organizations.

Allan Phipps commiserates with your secretary having a broken wrist shortly after he and Clara returned from a trip to Egypt where they cruised the Nile. Good timing! Charlie Robb has moved into a new house in Jacksonville and threatens to start canoeing again.

Well-traveled Herb Dorrance and Opal plan a two-week motor trip to southern New England with Opal at the wheel because of Herb’s near-blindness. Of course, this includes Williamstown and the reunion. In July, on to Cleveland for the Junior Olympics tryouts where a granddaughter is a “key player” on the Kansas Belles basketball team. Herb Lundahl and Joan jumped into Bun Davis at O’Hare airport last fall on their way to a week’s tour of New England, including Williamstown. Then came Maine in February. Herb enjoys good health although he has “given up arm wrestling, the long jump, and 36-hole golf days.”

Bill Bauer says that his book Out of Dr. Bill’s Black Bag is now on the market and doing well. To get a copy, contact Brother Bill’s Publishing Company, Rochester, Minn., P.O. Box 9158. Gus Kaufmann calls the book “a delightful account...full of pathos, humor and philosophy.” Marge and Gus enjoyed the snowy winter, spending much of it grand-parenting in New Hampshire and Maine.

Leading “a comfortable but not exciting existence” at a retirement complex in Virginia, Charlie Middendorf maintains good health and a social membership at a country club for entertaining. The admission of Laura Davis, daughter of Carl B. Davis III ’62 and sister of Blake Davis ’92, to Williams this fall thrills her grandfather, Bun Davis. He also cites the event as “good reason to go back to Williamstown” for the Amherst football games in the next few years.

An article in the Castleton College Alumni Review, that Keith Jennison characterizes as “too damn much,” reviews Keith’s career as writer, editor and teacher, mostly at Castleton. It covers his contacts with a number of literary lights, particularly Jack Kerouac whose On The Road Keith was instrumental in having published by Viking Press of which he was a senior editor. With three works of fiction and 13 of non-fiction, many about Vermont, behind him, he is currently working on another novel, a television script and two plays. Keith indicates that writers never retire.

Herb Bruckner reports a recent meeting with Wally Carpenter which may have something to do with Wally’s attendance at reunion. George Burton’s widow, Grace, while mourning his departure last August, recalls gratefully how George enjoyed his 50th. Sabina Enrico, a business associate of John Boucher, says that he who founded his investment business in 1938, remained active until his death last August. “He was truly an inspiration and we miss him terribly,” she writes.

Don Hamilton who somehow—without falling—fractured his wrist playing tennis and, thinking it only a sprain, continued to play for five months, piercing holes in ligament and cartilage, which finally required a three-hour operation. It hasn’t interfered with travel, however. He was in California in June.

Peggy, Gordon Stedman’s widow, writes Betty, that on appeal that pneumonia has left her wedded to an oxygen machine, greatly limiting her activities. She said: “I’ll be thinking of you all June 10th weekend...” Sam Stocking’s widow, Barbara, also expressed regrets to Betty and sent best wishes to all.

###'35 Barry S. Wolff, 625 Bentley Drive Naples, Fla. 33934 Atherton C. Vose, P.O. Box 331 Hancock, N.H. 03449

Ray Sprague is home from his usual winter trip to Rockport, Tex., where he describes the weather as: “The land of eternal clouds and drizzle, not to mention fog, with intermittent views of the sun a phenomenon.” Other than a brief illness which he says, improved his golf game, he enjoyed the winter. He played golf with Lucille Holmes but Bill Holmes ’34, shied away, blaming the elements. Al Robinson joined him for a game in February.

Bob Falk writes from Laguna Hills, Calif., that he still considers himself young but realistically knows he is 80 and is sorry not to get back to Williams but sends his best to all.

Mega and Dick Dunn visited friends in Florida and on April 10 were pleased to visit with Dot and Barry Wolff and found his recovery from a stroke progressing well. The Dunns then continued their trip through the Panama Canal on the S. S. Rotterdam, eventually arriving in Los Angeles.

Joe Newman’s note says he’s off to Tokyo. He was last there 50 years ago. Bill Zelemeyer writes that he is recovering from an aortic aneurism suffered in July 1993 and is now free from home nursing care. He send regards to all.
Since the death of Harry Hubbell's wife, Sylvia, he has been traveling extensively—Thanksgiving in Huntsville, Ala.; Christmas in Denver with daughter and family; February in Florida seeing Cape Canaveral, Ecotop and Ringling Art Museum. He anticipates camping in Iceland this summer with a grandson and possibly taking the Williams Rhine-Danube trip in September. Barbara Vose with daughter, Carole, will be on that trip.

Jean and Curt Fowle were most enthusiastic about their trip to Spain, spending their first week with Allison and his brother Jim Fowle '41, on the south coast, east of Malaga. Their second week was spent on a tour bus visiting major central and southern cities - Madrid, Segovia, Cordoba and Granada. Doug and Barry Wolff will go to California for graduation of a granddaughter and then to Seattle. It's wonderful that he has recovered sufficiently to take this trip and fully intends to be at our Fall mini-reunion.

Doris and Jack Sillick missed four weeks of winter by taking a Virgin Island cruise on the Nan-tucket Clipper with only 100 passengers. They had a wonderful time but should have stayed longer for on his return he fell and broke two ribs while chopping ice!

Barbara and Vosey's grandson, Steve Mook '94, graduated from Williams in June. He is the son of Herbert Mook '60. Our class will still be represented on the campus by Scott Case '98, whose grandfather is Don Poirier.

The Washington, D.C., Historical Society will place a plaque in its library to honor Tim Gibson, a life member, for many years of dedication, gifts, and multi-faceted committees. Staff person, Nancy Goodman, says: "Tim is the kind of person who notices little things. He's the sort who says, 'You need chairs? Tell me how many.'" One night when she was working late she looked out and there was Tim, coming through the rain, in the dark, without an umbrella. He came to the front door, handed in a check and said, "Here, I thought you might need this." He wouldn't come in for fear of getting moisture on the floor! Tim and his wife Mare have been owners of horses for 33 years and he has written entertainingly on the history of horse racing.

We regret to report that the Rev. John W. VanZanten died Jan. 27 of lymphoma. Albee, as we knew him, served as the pastor of churches in upper New York State, Long Island and New York City. Before retirement he was pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Englewood, N.J. He was an active member of the Swarthmore Presbyterian Church and had a lifetime interest in the stage.

After a long illness, John W. Bristol succumbed to complications of Parkinson's disease. He was an investment counselor serving several colleges and various communities for hospitals and schools. He was also chairman emeritus of John W. Bristol & Co., Inc. Albee and Doc were prominent members of our class and will be missed. Condolences have been sent to both families.

Barbara and Vosey enjoyed a brief visit with Jean and Bob Schwab during lunch at the Atlanta Country Club. Bob enjoys good health and plays golf three days a week—no scores were mentioned. We hope Jean's back has improved.

Mini-reunion is scheduled for Sept. 30 - Oct. 1. Reservations have been made at Northside Motel and need to be confirmed by Sept. 1. Bring your yellow shells. Details will be sent later.

Richard U. Sherman Jr. 3862 Waldo Place Columbus, Ohio 43220

I regret to have to report the deaths of Sam Horvitz in Waterford, Conn., Jan. 25, and of Phil Stevens in Stuart, Fla., Apr., 11. As you know, Phil did a great job as our class secretary for 15 years, from 1973 to 1988, before retiring from the position. My thanks to Herb Brinckerhoff, Russ Stoddard and Jack West for promptly sending me copies of Phil's obituary. I expressed the sentiments of all of us when he wrote: "I was shocked and saddened to see Phil Stevens's obit in this morning's New York Times... He and Sarah were a great addition to a number of our class reunions."

Jim Laubach wrote that Ruth and he planned to attend the memorial service for Phil on May 22 in the Phillips Stevens Chapel at Williston Academry.

Tom Braine, co-chairman of our upcoming 60th Reunion, reminds everyone to mark their calendars reserving the first two weeks of June 1996 (until we can button down the exact dates). Tom also reports that he now has six great-grandchildren.

Bob Bradley had the good fortune to run into Breezy Lane (my roommate, freshman year) and Fred dePeyster (now retired) during a recent visit to The Moorings in Vero Beach, Fla.

Bill Cohendet writes: "Just back from an arduous journey from Singapore to Athens via the Andaman Sea, Bay of Bengal, Indian Ocean and Suez Canal. Saw many interesting places, but have to admit that the teeming populations and low living standards over there make us so thankful that our ancestors came to the Americas. Earlier had a very good experience taking a trip on a Russian riverboat. That does our travel for the year, and I don't see us coming to the mini."

Edith and Saul Karelis plan to attend the mini at the end of September "if all goes well. We had a very nice four months in Florida, escaping the severe New England winter, which we watched on TV."

Jerry Langeler writes: "Peggie and I had our first Elderhostel experience. We went to school in Newport City, Ore., studying the history of the Northwest and learning gourmet cooking, with salmon in particular. We wholeheartedly recommend Elderhostel as a way of staying young."

Bert Linder reported, with obvious pride and delight, that his wife, Mary Ellen, who went back to college to get her AB degree, was about to graduate from New York University with highest honors. "She and I may even attend the Myerson June for the 50th anniversary celebration of the Normandy Invasion on D-Day, 1944. I was an infantry lieutenant with the 4th Division at Utah Beach on that faithful day."

Bill Williams writes: "Should any of the class wish to commute with the dead, let him dial 1-215-794-8171. Buzz Diemand will answer and instruct you to leave a message, and to anticipate a return call at his earliest convenience. Otherwise, life flows quietly along, although at times I seem to hear the distant roar of the falls at the end of the road. Enjoy while you may, brothers."

At the June alumni exercises every member of the Class of 1937, as the list currently stands, had contributed to the Alumni Fund and won special recognition for our agents, Tom Bryant and Larry Wikander. Their efforts have been of notable help to this class secretary; they reassure him that classmates too modest to send in personal news are not lacking in concern for the College where it counts. Besides, they have provided him with items that come to their attention.

For example, Larry sent me a clip from the Williamstown Advocate about one of three "Exceptional Elders." Bill Steel. Retired in 1967 from Pine Cobble School, he still fills in as a teacher there and also puts in two to five days a week at Mount Greylock Regional High School. He tutors students needing help in English, algebra or history.

From National Public Television comes another item. Watching a re-broadcast of a documentary on the National Cathedral in Washington, narrated by a George Page, I found our Frank Sayre virtually the central figure. The story of the origin, construction and evolution of the cathedral was told without un­dency and ceremony. The big surprise in his final appearance, obviously after he took part in our 50th, was that he was sporting a formidable mustache worthy of the late C. Aubrey Smith! Following his retirement from the deanship, as other off-islanders have doubtless observed, he continues his vocation as a laborer in the Vineyard. Which reminds me that Boyd Lyon reported in April that he had just taken a bargain "red-eye" flight from the West Coast to Newark for a weekend with Ellen and Barclay Kingman, "two magnificent people." On the bookshelf in the living room he noticed the silver Lehman Cup Baro won as a sophomore transfer, entering all
nine events and out-pointing even Nils Anderson, the future track captain. Alas, the fleeting years.

At an Overseas Press Club luncheon celebrating D-Day, the speaker who took part in the actual landing was John H. Thompson '30, just back from a visit to Omaha Easy Red. He had been reactivated by the Chicago Tribune for a follow-up story with pictures. Afterwards he reminded me of the Ripley-type question: What college had more than one correspondent ashore that day? Answer: Williams.

The other who was late is John MacVane '33, older brother of our Bill.

Larry Thompson, will have two grandchildren at Williams this fall. The first is William G. Winterer '96, whom we may see playing football at our mini-Oct. 1. The other, just up from Deerfield, is—who else?—H.L. Thompson IV.

Harry Codere writes that he and Marlene can't revise a scheduled trip to the British Isles to fit in with our Oct. 1 date in Williams-town—maybe in 1995. Harry still has four clients in the profession he helped invent after World War II—consulting psychologist to management. Other recent correspondents include Herb Gutterton and Ed Michelson.

This completes my two-year stint as secretary. The quill is hereby passed back to Bill MacVane. Boyd is undertaking a similar term. His address remains 3873 Parish Ave., Fremont, Calif., 94536, telephone: 510-787-8971.

You can tell I'm a little low on material when I tell you about class notes for next time. Anyway, Parson (Francis R.) Adams sent me some notes among which is a hint that the late Eugene S. Richardson had been honored by having an animal named for him and was I interested? You bet! I wrote to the name and address he suggested for further info, but nothing came my way. Subsequently I wrote to Priscilla, his widow. I got a very nice letter back referring me to Dr. Charles Serabica in Winnetka, Ill., who, she says, is writing a book about fossils of Major Creek which was Gene's specialty. The study of fossils may induce slow and careful response—least I have not yet heard from him either. As one old fossil to another, I wish he could get a move on.

We received a letter from Joe, the fund honcho, and yours truly, as class secretary, regarding the class notes requested for the upcoming August issue. They never reached me. Consequently, I shall choose to recount the doings of our 55th Class Reunion in June, a reminder for those of you who were there, a bit of ongoing class history for those who were unable to be in Williams-town.

Following arrival at Dodd House, armed with our parade hats, as well as individual identification badges, we duly gathered for a class picture before the Friday evening dinner at the Taconic Restaurant. There we served a sumptuous meal amid colorful table decorations courtesy of B.A. and Dick Hand. There were also colorful and appropriate remarks by retiring Class President Cappy Wallace, Bill Spurrier, Bernard Mancino, Young, Max Berkling, and Ap Seaverns.

The new class officers, Alex Carroll as president, Kit Townsend as class fund honcho, and yours truly, as class secretary, accepted their duties in suitable fashion. Following dinner certain members attended a jazz concert, ultimately retiring at an unconsolable hour.

Saturday morning, courtesy of held-off-rain, the Reunion parade made its way to the Chandler Athletics Center. There we welcomed and acclaimed the 50-year Class of '44, much as we ourselves were five years before.

A picnic lunch was enjoyed by all, at Tracy and Dave Swanson's house on Stony Ledge Road, with its magnificent views and inviting swimming pool. Saturday dinner was just short of phenomenal with pate, salad and beef as good as it gets. The Class of 1939 had a room by itself which was agreeably crowded.

Following dinner we were again impressed with a short address by Cynthia P. Spencer '76, new president of the Williams Society of Alumni, as well as the presentation of Joseph's Coat.

Sunday morning, many of the class attended the Memorial Service at Thompson Memorial Chapel with carrillon call to worship rung by Malcolm S. MacGruer '43. Music was presented by that former music director and organist, Lou Safford '41. Included in the choir were Missa's, Whiteley, Wheelock, Surgenor, Bradley, and Moore.

The names of those who partook and enjoyed the weekend reunion activities need not be detailed here, but we were particularly happy to see Libby (Fuller) and Bill Davis, Holly Silverthorne, Louise Beard, Jim and Chris Koegel, Anne and Jack Sawyer, and Dusty Sardam, and to have had the services of Tom McMahon plus Reunion Chairman.
Dick Hand and B. A. We sorely missed Mike Wardwell and Manly Copeland. Clare Menkel wishes to extend genuine and unreserved thank-you’s to the truly numerous members of the class who wrote to her after Tony’s death.

My last remark concerns the appearance and presence of Anne and Jack Sawyer. Jack was acknowledged and saluted at the Friday night dinner, as well as at the Saturday morning Alumni meeting ceremonies. The Class also welcomed with some spirit the remarks of Jim Burns on the occasion of his words concerning leadership following the Saturday picnic.

Tale of the Weekend: Bernie Auer, having breakfast on the beach yesterday morning, couldn’t help but be impressed at the gentleman with bright colored hair, asked his occupation. The gentleman replied, “I’m the president of this College.”

COINCIDENTAL meeting of European summer travelers brought the group of Ephs (in the picture at the left) to the same Paris cafe one June afternoon. Shown are Nicole Ferran ’93, Marc Bruzdinski ’93, Dana Eisenman ’93, Marissa Brett ’92, Chip Becker ’92 and Nancy Hernandez ’93.

MEMORIAL DAY rendezvous in Oxford, Md., aboard the Island Slipper involved Fred Schwartzman ’50, Jon Wilford ’45, Barclay Tripp ’45 and Bob Keller ’40.

Dinner will be at the Taconic Golf Club, and on Saturday morning Alumni meeting ceremonies included tw o large illustrated broadsides (circa 1775) concerning condemned felons, and a George Bush note to his largest contributor forecasting victory in the race he lost for the 1990 Republican nomination. Brooks’s generosity to the Chapin is much appreciated, as indeed are the many gifts to the library. My last remarks concern the appearance and setting of the grandchild circuit.

Marjorie and Haldy Haldeman took a sentimental journey from Upper Arlington, Ohio, to New York City last January to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary. In spite of the “frumpy living conditions,” they spent the night at the Rainbow Room as planned, and managed to take in some of their other favorite spots such as the Palm Court, Radio City Music Hall, and the best burlesque in England, along with a King George III document (circa 1775) concerning condemned felons, and a George Bush note to his largest contributor forecasting victory in the race he lost for the 1990 Republican nomination. Brooks’s generosity to the Chapin is much appreciated, as indeed are the many gifts to the library. My last remarks concern the appearance and setting of the grandchild circuit. Last June they attended their first grandchild’s commencement at Williams; this time a boy! Congratulations to all four generations.

Betsy and Bill Halbrooks also have been doing the grandchild circuit. Last June they attended their first grandchild’s commencement at Williams; this time a boy! Congratulations to all four generations.

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Burgundy wine country. In May they spent 11 days in Britain, admiring the English gardens. "Gardening is a hobby of Mary Lou's," writes Win, "whereas golf is mine, and the trip helped right the balance." Win manages to stay in touch with a lot of Williams folk, to wit: the Kerrs, the Moses and the Stantons in Boca Grande; Lennie and Arch Knowlton who dropped in at Key Largo after visiting their marine biologist daughter who was doing research in the Keys; and John Vipond '34 with whom Win regularly plays golf. Bob Thomas, Naples, Fla., wrote that he and Teddy, Marcia and grandson-in-law of their extended Williams connections: son Bill Sebrina, New London, Conn., to visit friends and family. And Tom Creede phoned the sad news that his swim teammate Ross Brown passed away in his sleep April 25. Ross had lived in Fresno, Calif., since 1952. He leaves his wife, Marilyn, one son and two daughters. As for Tom, he keeps active in his Presbyterian Church in Fort Collins, Colo., and is currently treasurer of the local Habitat for Humanity. Jane and Ed Mosher are enjoying each other's retirement: he from a lifetime with the Stroh's Brewery Company and she from Kronos Oakland University where she served for many years as director of community relations for the Meadow Brook Theater and Music Festival. They are understandably proud of their extended Williams connections: son Bill '84 and grandson-in-law Chris Cinnamon '82. The Mosher's are already making plans to attend our 55th Reunion next year!

CLASS BARD Bob Mist '44 couldn't make it to Reunions from his home in Hawaii so the class mailed him all of the requisite paraphernalia, proudly displayed here by him.
before returning briefly to West Palm Beach and then to Cape Cod for the summer.

Pete Hussey phoned from Williamstown, just before leaving for the Hussey home on Long Island for the summer. He said that for the first time in some years he did not play golf this winter in Florida with Carl Tippit, but did play with them several times. Pete did play golf with Marsh Hancock and Tom Blair '43. They also had pleasant winter visits with John Irwin and Betty as well as Wilson Barnes and Phyllis in Florida. Pete said he traveled a lot several times at the Taconic with Art Lee, who is healthy again and playing much better golf. Art and John were scheduled to compete in the annual Alumni Guest Tournament in Williamstown in July.

Fred Rudolph and Dotty spent a week in May in Santa Fe, N.M., by coincidence the same week Biz was in town! Fred tells us that he and Dotty will again host a post-game cocktail party and buffet following the Little Three Championship football game in Williamstown in November, to which all '42 classmates are invited. The Rudolphs have their Captiva (Florida) home up for sale. Fred says their extensive travels these days (to Italy, Spain, India and other places around the globe) make it impractical to maintain a home they use so infrequently now.

Craig Huff, always one of our most faithful correspondents and informants, made a quick trip to Denver to see his freshman year roommate, Ruth Warren. Hugh had a slight stroke just before Christmas but has recuperated well and Craig states Hugh is "almost back to battery." While in Denver, Craig spoke to Gus Ball, who was getting ready for some competitive skiing and preparing for his 30th (!) trip to Europe.

Huff was part of a small gathering in Boston who met Hank Payne, the college's new president, just before Payne addressed the Williams alumni there. Craig claims he was "much impressed" by Payne. Craig also apparently "found" Howie Sheble, noted last in our last column. Howie's address is now 990 Waterford Road, Frederick, Md. 21701. His phone is (301) 696-5868.

We're saddened to report the death of John Lehman Jan. 27 following a long bout with cancer. John died in Montville, N.J., and is survived by a son and four nieces. In World War II he served in the 20th Armored Division of the U.S. Army and attained the rank of lieutenant colonel. Following the war, John earned a B.S. degree from New York University in 1949. He worked for the investment banking firm of Lehman Brothers and traveled extensively for them in southeast Asia. Ill health forced him to retire in the early 1970s, although he did continue for some years as an advisory director and later as a consultant. The Lehman family will well remember he was the son of the late U.S. Senator and New York Governor Herbert H. Lehman, class of 1889, who later became the first director general of the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Organization. The Lehman family had given Lehman Hall, the dormitory.

Although your secretary keeps his small, specialized PR consultancy going and we seem to keep good-paying clients happy, I'm doing more and more pro-bono civic work as a hospital, chamber of commerce, library, and music school board member and also assist on other community projects which seem to value whatever PR skills I can add. Right now I'm involved in the annual National Olympic Festival, a precursor to the '96 World Olympics in Atlanta. I'm also helping promote our highly successful new rail rapid transit line which just opened between our airport and downtown, with a subway through the downtown area. It's already attracting up to 30,000 riders a day and will soon be extended to our second commercial airport now under construction across the Mississippi in Illinois.

Keep in touch, please! Phones: (314) 241-9229 (office), (314) 993-4269 (home) and (314) 231-6406 (fax).

Murray L. Cole
46 Basswood Terrace
Wayne, N.J. 07470-6142

Jonathan Birnie found a greater appreciation for hot running water and flush toilets as part of everyday living while on a Caribbean cruise, touching several small islands that he and Jan took early this year. "It was a real learning experience for me in seeing how many people live, with so much less than you and I would deem necessary." He is still very much involved in scouting with monthly camping trips, as well as other activities.

Betty and Bud Vistor visited Brussels with the European Air Traffic Organization. His recommendation is to visit Brussels in May, rather than February. A trip to Arizona in February that was to include Ellie and Nip Wilson unfortunately was canceled because of tooth problems that Nip had.

Margie and Larry Thompson have turned into vagabonds. When I last heard from them, they were on a Pacific and Orient ship, hoping from island to island in the Caribbean and they were to end up in Great Britain for a trip in southwest England.

Alex Westfield spent three months in Brazil. He has been working on a book for the past eight years called Daring Passages: The Leap of a New Generation of Women in Brazil. It deals with Brazilian women who are emancipated and who are changing the society of that country. He was negotiating with a publisher to do the book in Portuguese. This is Alex's second book; the first was about Puerto Ricans and sold in two editions. After 25 years of college teaching, he is fulfilling a dream to complete a book that he researched over 10 years.

Helen and Ralph Renzi, your secretary and wife, Mimi, recently returned from a delightful two-week trip to San Diego and the island of Ibiza in Spain. We were greeted at the airport by Ita Roberts '72 who is a resident of Barcelona and was a roommate of Maggie Renzi '73. Its made certain that we got off on a high note and helps us to spend a very enjoyable and interesting time in Barcelona. Ralph's fluency in Spanish was a contributing factor to our enjoyment. Dunc Murphy advises that he is leaving California and after spending the summer near Hudson, N.Y., at an earth awareness school, he is not certain where he will locate.

Sinclair D. Hart
260 South Street
Williamstown, Mass. 01267

Congratulations to all you newly born Old Guardians, whose ranks were swelled (and, we hope, improved), by the addition of the members of 1944 at our 50th Reunion last June. One hundred and forty-nine paid up acceptances and almost that number appearing, '44 won for John Stlegman, 50th Chair, the Class of '44 for the highest percentage of classmates present. Stieg began his preparation for this event about one day after our 45th, and has labored ever since, in fine-tuned detail, to prepare the terrific occasion this turned out to be. His initiatives, guidance, reminders, stories, etc., sustained us throughout the four wonderful days. Also honored at the recent Alumni Meeting on Saturday June 11 was Sonny Berman, who received the Kellogg Award for his uniquely successful business career of preserving and expanding McCurdy's, a 93-year-old family retail business.

Further honor was bestowed upon Class Agent Jim Lester and his immediate predecessor, Dave Thurston '43, who walked forward together to receive the Meredith Wood Trophy for the highest percentage of contributions in our bracket of years. Jim took on the job he has done so well before (also trophy-winning) in order to enable Dave to edit and produce our magnificent yearbook, The Golden Gul.

President Monk Stanley then took the podium to announce our 50th Reunion Class Gift to Williams of some $2,775,000, to be used for endowment for seven student scholarships, including the Class of 1944 Memorial Scholarship. "to remember with affection those who went before, to inspire friendship those who follow," for an endowment for the disbursement of the President of Williams to enhance the quality of undergraduate life; and for the upgrading and remodeling of our tennis facilities. In a possible precedent-making move, suggested by Marian to husband Milt Prigoff, the Class of 1944 contributed $1,994 to the Class of 1994 as the first contribution to this year's graduating class for their 50th Reunion Fund to be given in 2044.

The support of the Varsity/Tournament Tennis
Facilities was provided by the continuing generosity of classmate Todd Hunt, who specified that his gift be used for a newly-built Choffee Tennis House, new hard surface courts with grandstand seating, and the creation of two new annual tennis awards.

Other observations: Gene Connelly and Hugh Masters conducted the award-winning golf and tennis tourneys, respectively; appreciation was expressed for the five-year leadership of outgoing class president Monk Stanley, as Dave Bradley was elected president; Don Fuchs, re-elected class treasurer. Class marshals for the great parade were Geo Adiriance invertebrate mini-reunion organizer, and Mike Griggs, who labored for five years as chair of our 50th reunion fund. Bill Brewer gave a fabulous talk about his experience in the Foreign Service; Stieg regaled us again (and again) with films of the 1942 Princeton game and added his reminiscences about D-Day; Otto von Mering, nationally known name in gerontology, roused an alumni-jammed seminar with his stand-up comedian approach to the perils of aging, and repeated his performance for the class alone; Bry Bostwick built his class uniform from the ground up by digging out 52-year-old white bucks, and revealing a recent golf partner as Mr. Dan Quayle, Bob Mist was awarded, in absentia, a special plaque for serving as class bard. We are sending Bob a reunion hat, pin, tie tack and badge as we miss his presence among us.

It was a pleasure to witness that Don Lundy will become our next class agent. A new feature was the class exhibit, so well organized by Parkie and Joe Fisher and their chaperone committee, and contributed to by hitherto unknown artists in our presence. Hank Nimitz presented to Mike Griggs and Sinc Hart, class secretaries in that order, two wooden sculptures, one carved on cartons by Jim Crawford, and fashioned by hand by Hank himself. We were all honored by the attendance of several wives of deceased members: Anne Bigelow, Carolyn Bridgewater, Helen Corrion, with two sons and Williams daughter Andree ‘84, Kit Huston, Aubin Summers and Shirley Wozencraft with Williams ‘85 son, Frank. Anne Keller, daughter of the late Prof. Charles Keller and Helen, was a special guest of the class. A letter was also received from Alice Freeman, daughter of Fran Chaffee, that was read at the memorial service.

Thanks again to Dave Bradley and Hud Mead who provided vintage song sheets for the singing each evening. Dave, additionally, sent more pictures for the scrapbook, which were on display at the ‘44 exhibit.

Apologies to Mitt Prigoff, who sent some fascinating correspondence that never made it to the exhibit. The letters, which date back to the ‘40s, are signed by such luminaries as J. Raymond Walsh of the CIO Political Action Committee, and Williams Professors Max Lerner and Fred Schuman. With Mitt’s permission these treasures will be placed in the Williamsiana section of the college library.

Kudos again to Hud Mead and Fran, whose imagination created the uniform that wow-ed the public as the class made its dramatic entrance into the Chandler Gym to thunderous applause!

Your secretary proudly reports he is to continue in office and expresses heartfelt appreciation for being asked to give the invocation at Annual Meeting, conduct the Memorial Service for the 84 deceased members of ‘44, and preach at the Alumni Service.

We lament the untimely death of our classmate, Frank Wozencraft, and send our sympathies to his wife, Shirley. Several classmates have written, sharing their sorrow, and a number of obituaries are now posted in a special volume of remembrance.

In other news, Carothers have been in orthopedic practice for 104 years—four generations—until the former Carothers Orthopedic Center metamorphosed into the current Tri-State Orthopedics. Our Chuck still practices and consults.

Seaside is a retirement home that gets President Clement “an hour closer to our two children near Boston, and provides a health center for my peace of mind.” His move was from Litchfield to Bloomfield, Conn., as of last April.

In March, when Whit Dennison ‘43 did some puppet time in Christ Church, Gross Pointe, Mich., where Ted Cobden Jr. ’57 is rector, and Whit’s son, Bryant Whitman Dennison Jr. is on the staff, Hud Mead (who doesn’t usually go there but claims his soul is better for the effort) escorted Whit on a VIP tour of the city.

Dave Thurston’s gall’s mother wouldn’t allow her grandson to go unless her friend, Dave’s cousin Peggy, went along. Peggy did — and later became The Wurlitzer’s wife! Your secretary welcomes such delicious reminiscences.

Don Linday reports that he and Lou Ann entertained Alice Mae and Bill Orr last March, and were hoping for tee time during our 50th.

In April, Bob, our class poet laureate, is now residing in the Convalescent Center of Honolulu, Room 115, 1900 Eschalt Street, Honolulu 96817. He’d love to hear from classmates. Maury gets around despite two prosthetic hips, two “knees,” and one femur! There’s a wounded healer for you!

How will Hugh Masters’s comment about becoming Old Guard: “Oh GI!” Hugh joins the throng who offer kudos to Dave Thurston for the extremely fine yearbook. How will Stieg occupy his post-reunion time?

WILLIAMS ALUMNI REVIEW
Kirk, Stu Coan, Jack Heineman, Dave Traylor, Dick Hole, John Winant, Fred Scarborough, and
even Dave Nash! The articles will be about things of
real interest: The war, the demise of fraternities and
introduction of co-education, a history of our class,
faculty and curricula then and now, a masterpiece by
fundraising means to colleges and universities, the
joy of the great-grandson of the founder of
education, how Williamstown has changed, what
occasion of the Pratt Institute's awarding its
introduction of co-education, a history of our class,
awarded its 45th Reunion, Oxford Week, a mini-reunion
next winter, a nominating committee for class officers
after next June, and other weighty items. Present
were C.C. and Gil Jefferts, Jim Hill, Stu Coan, and
Kirk, Gay and Fred Scarborough, Toby Bermant, Stu Coan and Jack Heineman. The wicked winter weather
did not deter these intrepid souls from
accomplishing a great deal for our class!

Speaking of the mini-reunion in the winter of '95,
correspondence has already passed between
Jim Hill and Fred Scarborough regarding a get-together
in Sarasota, Fla., next year! Frank will be the perfect
host. He has a lot of fun ushering in the VIP section
during the White Sox pre-season games, and also
works at the Carlson Travel Network, a Sarasota
travel agency. "We even have our own purple cow," he
writes, "The Van Wezel Hall for the performing arts. Yes, it's purple!" You’ll be hearing a lot more!
Dick Marshall reports that the mountains of the
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"most of ours fell on the east coast, as I'm sure
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reminders that the east got most of Dick's snow. "What a winter this has been!" Bruce wrote. But they
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nings we're out more -- the show even has a sponsor! Jody and
Henry received a special Christmas present, grand­
son William D. McCorkle was born on Dec. 10 in
Southbury, Conn., but has spent the better part of
his life in the northwestern United States. Bob would be de­
lighted for classmates' support.

Henry McCorkle has returned to a career in radio! He's
and his wife, on the occasion of the Pratt Institute's awarding its
Founder's Award to author Barbaraee Diamonstein-
Spivogel. It took place at a dinner at the Plaza, and
and all proceeds from the event will be used to establish
a scholarship fund for the children of individuals who
dedicated themselves to public service. Jerry,
considered the grand-great-grandson of the founder of
Pratt and was its president until retirement in 1990.

And speaking of names in the spotlight, Henry McCorkle has returned to a career in radio! He's
writer and host of a show called Eye On Art, every
Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday at 11:55 in the
morning on WPKN-FM, Portlant. Mary received reports
that the show even has a sponsor! Jody and
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Southbury, Conn., but has spent the better part of
his life in the northwestern United States. Bob would be de­
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Gardiner Rogers reports that he and Virginia
cruised to Alaska. He's still at work, marketing long­
distance telephone service.

Dick Morrill, who has been a soul brother of our
class, if not a full-fledged one, has finally decided to
admit he's as old as the rest of us and relinquished
his membership in the Class of '48 in favor of the
great Class of '45 (which he started with). An emo­
tionally stirring poem submitted by Dick ends, "Now
the tug of those first years/Pulls me back to those
timelines! But Dick lives in
Mary and Bert Loughran journeyed from their
home in Kingston, N.Y., to Italy last Feb. "We went
there to see what the Carnival in Venice was like in
comparison to the one in Cologne, where we were
last year." Earlier, Bert had written that some of his
pictures-taking techniques had changed. "At first I
documented with silver halides, and now I use ferric
oxide electronically. My family likes the pictures!"
When that one soared over our head, Bert explained
that silver halide is the main ingredient in making a
photograph, ferric oxide is what makes an audio or
video tape. "I thought it was a cute way to say how
my picture taking hobby has progressed over the
years," he wrote. Aren't doctors wonderful!

Carol and Phil Smith have sold their house in
Rye, N.Y., and are renting in nearby Harrison from
June to early September. The rest of the year
they're in their home in Tequesta, Fl., near Palm
Beach. Heart surgery last December has "slowed me
down some, so I am not sure I will be at the 50th
reunion.

Betty and Sandy Haas celebrated their 45th
wedding anniversary in February. They're happy
with their Tallahassee locale and consider that their
days are a "vacation for us year 'round. With golf a
few yards away and our own pool, why go anywhere
else? I do miss skiing and the ski business but not
winter we're indoors more - open the curtains and
make a fire in the woodstove each morning. Eve­
nings find us living room with a fire in the fireplace,
and, currently, making maple syrup." Bruce is a
trustee of Deerfield and was on a search committee
last winter to find a new headmaster, which they
successfu­ly completed. He's also busy with the
New Hampshire Forest Society and a regional land
trust. Mary Elizabeth keeps active with the local
Hospice group and a day care center.

Howie Dodd reports that Marge and
Jay Buckley were on an Elderhostel trip to the
Galapagos, followed by a trip to Belize, last Feb.
Howie and Dale went with Jay and Marge and five
other couples on a ski trip to Bretton Woods, N.H.,
in January, "at age 70, you can ski for free!" The
Dodds were scheduled to start a two-week Alaskan
The great minds of our class met Feb. 24 in New
York to ponder and resolve matters concerning the
50th Reunion, Oxford Week, a mini-reunion next
winter, a nominating committee for class officers
after next June, and other weighty items. Present
were C.C. and Gil Jefferts, Jim Hill, Stu Coan, and
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BEN DUKE '75 has become vice president for development at the Colorado Historical Society. Duke will coordinate all fundraising efforts and oversee activities of the its volunteers. Prior to assuming his new position, Duke had served as director of marketing and public relations, director of membership, and most recently, as director of development.

A MARINA in Naples, Fla., was the meeting spot for (left to right) Richardson Gray '48, John Peterson '48 and Welles Adams '46.

George F. Pieper
3155 Rolling Road
Edgewater, Md. 21037

I want to thank all who responded to my request for news. While you represent only 15 percent of our class, you have enough interesting things happening to keep me going for about a year. Even so, I'm greatly enjoying hearing from the other 85 percent some time during the next year, so put my name near the top of the list of people you owe letters to. Instead of diving into all this new information, though, I'm waiting to see what happens to the special Williams Today held for the Class Last May.

After dinner at Le Country Restaurant Thursday and a buffet breakfast at the Faculty House/Alumni Center Friday, we got down to the business of learning what's going on at Williams today, with a briefing on admissions by Prof. Smith '55, dean of admissions. We learned that the Class of 1998, just admitted, will, at 503 be a little smaller than previous years' because of a housing limit brought about by the renovation of Williams and Sage Halls during the next year. We also learned that with 11 National Science Foundation scholarship winners in the class, Williams will have a higher percentage of freshman with this distinction than will MIT.

I don't have space enough to retell in detail the briefings from five faculty members, or a conversation with Bob Peck, who heads physical education, and communication by E-mail. There is widespread computer literacy and comfort, but not many write their own programs. Instead of "the dog ate my homework," the current excuse is "the printer was down." Next year will see the first detailed "residential life review" since the 1960's, in which all aspects of life at Williams will be examined. At this point, one preliminary conclusion is clear, that students are not bothered nearly so much by their use of recreational bathrooms as their parents are. Students also felt the college is doing a very good job in providing information and help if needed in problems of mental health, AIDS, and abortion.

The highlight of the program was the concert by students of the artist-in-residence program in honor of 46's own Lyll Clay. Lyll has recently made a very generous contribution in support of this program and simultaneously in support of the Third Century Campaign and our own 50th Reunion Fund.

My favorite selections were Chopin's Fantaisie-impromptu in C-sharp Minor, played beautifully by Elko Maruko '97, piano, the duet version of Lyll per-Così fan tutte - Prendero quel brunetino - sung by two sopranos with the voices of angels, Christine Hamel '95 and Amarantha Viera '96, and Adam Shaw '95's piano rendition of Lully's Marius Molyneux.

There were talks by Kai Lee, director of the Center for Environmental Studies, and his student Matt Wright '94 about Mac's. As a study barrier reefs off the shore of his native Puerto Rico, and a presentation on Life after Williams by Fatma Kassamali, director of the office of career counseling. We also had a reception and dinner with our new president, Hank Payne and his wife Deborah. They were very nice, full of energy and enthusiasm, and seemed very young. They are contemporaries of many of our children. Ah, well....

Williams today is a very different place from when we were there 50 years ago. The composition of the student body anticipates a national population that in the next century will truly be pluralistic and multicultural. Our beloved college has done a splendid job of keeping up with the times and seeing to it that Williams's unique quality of thinking graduating students will continue to be the hope of the future. And with Williams, the same beautiful place, the wonderful mountains, and all those little titles, what more can we ask? Stay well till next time.

Robert C. Shoemaker Jr.
R.D. 2, Box 390
Claremont, N.H. 03743

Efforts to stimulate some news reports from the Class of '47 have been rather meager. Your secretary is getting hungry for news! Considering that our 50th Reunion is coming up in several years, it certainly would be helpful to receive some communication. We want to know what has happened, what you are doing and where you are going.

John Peterson Jr.
P. O. Box 1466
Naples, Fla. 33939-1466

The Spring Alumni Review contained no notes for '48, for which I apologize. I had major surgery in February (successful) and after release from the hospital developed blood clots in both legs. A six-week recuperation period, followed by half days at the office for a month, and finally full duty in May. It's been 50 years since I was last in a hospital and I'd like to keep me going for about a year. Even so, I'd like to keep in touch with some of our classmates. I could really use a letter from you.

Adams '46, plus yours truly and Sandra. Bob Grogan won re-election last November as judge of the Lyndhurst (Ohio) Municipal Court and celebrated his victory down here on Marco Island. Thanks to Stu Coan, class agent for '45, I received a newspaper article extolling again Briggs Baugh as Greenock's recycling coordinator. Thanks to Briggs's efforts Greenock is number two in Connecticut in the amount of municipal waste recycled; he has been the prime mover on this project since it began in 1971. Jerry Teran continues his annual European ski trips, this last time to Switzerland and France. Last December he and Trudi visited her family in Bavaria and had lunch with Bob Crane who lives in Munich. Bob says even though he has lived abroad over 30 years, he does not consider himself an expatriate. The Terans also hopped over to Prague and took the young Pisanelli kids with them.

Belatedly I write of Don Agger's death last December in Washington, D.C. If you attended our 45th Reunion in '93, you saw Don and know the fight he waged against cancer. He was president of DGA International, representing foreign governments and companies including the Concorde consortium. In the '80s he was a U.S. representative to the U.N. for four years and served as assistant secretary for International Affairs in the transportation department. His brother Bob and I have correspondence, and I hope to see him in Italy later this year.

John Peterson Jr. and Connie Peterson are definites so far.

Chuck King
told me the V-12 contingent is planning a 50th anniversary weekend in Williams in October coinciding with another meeting of our class 50th Reunion Fund Committee. According to my information, King, Couch, Austell, Peterson and Kennedy are definites so far.

Winifred deOnis down in Santiago, Chile. He is still in farming (apples and grapes for export). "This is somewhat parochial activity but does involve foreign markets; for instance I just returned from an eight-country trip to Europe with a commercial mission on bee-keeping products, a derivative of fruit farming. I go to Brazil frequently because I have continuing interests there in environmental matters, after writing a book on Amazonia and in the political and social problems of that fascinating country." With five grandchildren and children scattered from Chile to Miami, New York to Maine, he keeps busy.

Jim Stone's 43-year-old company, Stone Energy, recently went public and is now listed on the New York Stock Exchange. "It's a real culture shock becoming a public company from a private one."
Good luck, Mumbo, and keep it up.

Bill Rutter and Virginia last fall were caught up in the "October events" in Russia. Their two-page, single-spaced letter to me recounting the action is fascinating but space restrictions preclude its inclusion here. I may include it in a future class mailing because it really was some experience.


Hope you had a great summer.

Peter W. Stites
819 Douglas Avenue
Terrace Park, Ohio 45174

Summer's almost gone and fall has nearly come. But never fear, my '49 mates 'cause Pedro's here with quotes and dates, your letters March through May.

Wally Barnes: "Retired as CEO of Barnes Group three years ago, but I will continue as board chairman for two more years. I share offices in Bristol, Conn., and Washington, D.C., with spouse, Barbara Hackman Franklin, who served as U.S. Secretary of Commerce in 1982. I'm doing pro-bono work (University of Hartford and The Greater Hartford Chamber of Commerce), plus miscellaneous political activities, lots of flying, and service on corporate boards (Aetna, Rohr, Rogers, Loctite, and Tradewind Turbines). Good life, but much busier than I thought retirement would be!"

Bill Barney: "I'm still working full-time but manage some selective vacations as often as possible. In February Katy and I visited the Turks and Caicos Islands in the West Indies and later in March did our annual stint in Grand Cayman where we snorkel, play tennis and relax. This August we are signed up for a barge, bike and balloon trip for two weeks, beginning in Paris and ending at Fontainebleau. I am pretty well recovered from serious surgery three years ago and so it's back to biking and fairly frequent golf--a sport that has always baffled me and probably always will. Skied in Aspen last December with Jeff Smythe '56 and Pete Smythe '51."

Tom Benson: "Alice and I continue to enjoy retirement and good health. Wandering the west coast from San Simeon to Vancouver and the Canadian Alps while visiting son, Chip, in Santa Cruz is one highlight, and touring Switzerland and France with son Geoff '81, who now lives in Paris, is certainly another. Golf regularly is sheer pleasure but my game is not another highlight. We had intended to be back for reunion, but the unusual combination of a baptism, wedding and jury duty (not all at once) forced us to cancel. Our annual weekend including Tanglewood and the Taconic G.C. will have to suffice. Best to all!"

Frank Donnelly: "You probably thought I had become one of the 'lost' classmatemates, but I am alive and well. I retired Jan. 1, 1993, had a triple bypass in February, and am now doing pretty well. With my new found time I have taken on the game of golf, which has replaced my tennis efforts, and I am now determined to be a bogey golfer by the end of this year. To help keep life in the proper perspective, I have become a hospice volunteer, visiting home confined patients. I find this endeavor fills an important place in my life!"

Jim Geer: "The apparent conflict between my oldest daughter's wedding in Denver and reunion has been resolved, so Pat and I and our two sons and daughter (Chris 16, Mike 15 and Suzanne 9) will be in Williamstown. In re: the 'Billville' question. My great-grandfather, Asahel Clarke Geer, born in Glens Falls, N.Y., Jan. 6, 1823, lived most of his adult life and died in Williamstown...My grandfather, Walter Geer, was born in Williamstown and graduated from Williams in 1916. My uncle, Olin Potter Geer, and my father, Joseph White Geer, graduated from Williams in 1907 and 1914 respectively. My brother, Joe Geer, was in the Class of 1944 before being killed during WWII. Without exception, each of the relatives with whom I have had contact always referred to Williams Town as 'Billville.' Could four generations of natives be wrong?"

Peter Gutmann: "I'm continuing my usual activities as professor of economics and finance at the Baruch College of the City University of New York. My wife, Shirley, does many weddings and other performances with her string orchestra on Long Island and New York City. Within the past year we have traveled to the Canadian Northwest, to En-"
enjoy jazz at Chapin Hall and then more at the Log. Saturday the Alumni Parade, led by the county sheriff, marched from Chapin down Spring Street to Chandler Athletic Center for the 127th meeting of the Society of Alumni. Almost one-third of our class was present and with their guests comprised almost 100 Williams fans.

Picnic lunch on the Chapin Hall lawn was followed by many different afternoon activities. At our 5:30 p.m. class meeting at headquarters our theme was: “Climb high, climb far. Your goal the sky. Your aim the star.” as president Ed Maynard guides us towards the last year of the 20th Century and ’49’s 50th Reunion in 1999. Our executive committee was enhanced by adding activists Bob Reynolds and Dick Warner. A mini-reunion will be held this fall on the Trinity football weekend, Sept. 30, Oct. 1-2. At this time planning will begin and committees formed for the 50th.

At the class dinner that evening president Maynard introduced golf coach Dick Wells who awarded vintage 1989 golf prizes, secretary Stites who presented eight BUO Awards and 21 DUG Awards, agent Pollock and reunion chairman and treasurer Blandy who accepted a standing round of applause.

Sunday morning’s service at Thompson Chapel was in memory of all deceased members of reunion classes, especially those who had died since the last reunion. Class of 1949 members names listed were: George Blue, Richard Comegys, Richard Coniff, Chandler Athletic Center for the 172nd meeting of AT COAKLEY HOUSE on Andros Island in the Bahamas we find (left to right) David Gregor ’50, George Couch ’48, William Couch ’52 and H. Alex Porter ’52.

Our lead story is an appropriate note from Coakley. They have jets but we simply assumed. What other delights the reunion brings?

I never interviewed a president, either. I did spend a fascinating afternoon once drinking scotch with Alf Lardon in his library in Topeka. Alf summed up: "I was an oil man who never brought in a well, a lawyer who never tried a case and a presidential candidate who carried Maine and Vermont." A great, unsung man.

The Prescotts are going to spend summer and fall in their home on the Maine-New Hampshire boundary.

Mo Murray, just returned from an Asian trip with Joan, will summer at his digs in Nantucket, steeling his resolve to his small craft over to Martha’s Vineyard. Mo, his new knees adapting well, had just attended Williams swim team reunion at poolside showing that old timers can still make a splash.

John Griggs was reported still living along the lower Connecticut River and has given himself seven years to clear off seven acres (starting next year). John wrote the secretary a note reporting he had been back and forth to Scotland because of Susan’s ailing mother and “lots of tennis, paddle tennis and outdoor work.” He enclosed a newspaper clip of the Rev. Bob Van Gorder, emeritus, celebrating the 100th anniversary of the Westminster, Conn., Congregational Church.

Necrologically, Prescott reported that in pursuance of the class policy of donating $100 to the school in the name of any of our departed—this comes from a surplus resulting from the 40th kitty—$600 was lamentably contributed in 1993. Try and keep it down.

Since Mrs. Moody turned in her eraser and retired from the Register of Office from the following:

Sidney C. Moody Jr.
Chestnut Avenue
Bernardsville, N.J. 07924

If you’re ever busted in Buffalo and the law gives you one phone call, make it to Dan Roach. The Defense Trial Lawyers Association of Western New York named him Bear Tracks Defense Trial Lawyer of the Year. The year was 1993, but news travels slowly as befits our gerontological pace. My Buffaloian brother-in-law is a neighbor and reports Dan has taken on some unseemly cases that would never even have come out of the closet back in those more innocent times when we were young and Chief Royal was the only man in Williamstown with a badge.

Impelled by no greater reason than to plan for your 45th Reunion and beyond, the class executive committee foregathered in the Williams Club in May. No one’s bewilderment, money was foremost on President Prescott’s agenda. Representing their various constituencies were class agent Norm Olson, Mary and Stan Roller, Maureen and Steve Murphy, Mo Murray, A. Heineman, Tom Hodgman, Robin Prescott (came in time for dinner), Bill McCredie and a secretary.

Bob Barton, a great harvester for the College during the Third Century Campaign and, who is taking over as head of annual giving, came down from Williams to meet us.

Olson chauvinistically defended Scottie Pippin who had just mutilated by refusing to play the last seconds of a Bulls-Knicks playoff game, but his Roachian DEE-fense was drowned out by cheers for his yet-again results of the fund drive. Participation was off, but the Class with gifts totaling $152,331 was nonetheless second only to 1954 which was on its way to its 40th Reunion. Just kids. Let it be noted that since graduation, 1950 has donated $2,169,000 to Williams which does not include $4 million given to the Third Century.

A hidden agenda of president Prescott was to soften up someone to finance a reunion chairman for our 45th. Stan Rollins has accepted the honor. Steve Murphy will be his assistant. That Tom Leous would be golfing chairman and will ever be was simply assumed. What other delights the reunion might offer other than our mutual and brilliant fellowship remains to be decided. You will be advised. McCredie, still an equestrienne at jumpings and dressages on rings scattered across the alluvial plain of Long Island, inquired of reunion management: “Will there be a horse show?” At least a dog and pony show, Williams. Our lead story is an appropriate note from Coakley. They have jets but we simply assumed. What other delights the reunion brings?

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Write your secretary while you still can. That’s what he’s here for.
Summer 1994

Housmates for their senior year at Colorado College were two Eph offspring, Brad Jaeckel, second from left, and Steve Hicks, second from right. They didn’t discover the fact until commencement weekend in May when fathers Eric ’60, left, and Larry ’61, right, showed up and began comparing notes.

two rounds on desert courses and he “chummed” the rabbits, coyotes, snakes and prairie dogs with golf balls. Will have my annual visit with Carol and Green Carleton in June. Involved in serious golf administration in the area of water conservation and environmental matters.”

Bill neglected to say that he pointed the deLissers to a town called Sedona two hours north of Phoenix - one of God’s most beautiful places. He thoughtfully named the hotel to stay in and added “don’t forget to get a room with a hot tub.” We did. Thanks, Bill. The golf was fun, but the high point was the evening spent with the Gillettes and Collins. Jere spends hours weekly counseling patients in Hospices, a merciful and gracious task. Roy spent time talking about the energy and determination it takes to be a surgeon with integrity in the face of changing health care requirements and the litigious society in which we live. We spent hours sharing the intimate struggles and joys of raising families. I will never cease to be amazed how we can pick up Williams friendships just where we left off.

From Davey Fischer: “Since my injury in November 1982, I have had to close my medical practice. After two major operations, the bone fractures have finally healed....I have residual nerve damage that makes walking painful, but I am able to walk. Although I am retired from active medical practice, I try to teach for two hours at sitting conferences at Yale Medical School where I also serve on two committees. Many thanks to the classmats who sent notes of encouragement.”

Chuck Halleck sends us these pictures: “Joanne is still working at Stanford and looking forward to being retired. Medicaid is a bit uncertain but I’m not ready to get a firm nose in the public trough. Our own insurance is better. I’m now doing a lot of a top Bay Area daily, and showing art photography in two galleries. My second career is actually getting too lucrative. Jefferson Social Security. I feel pretty good, but if I felt this way at 20 years old I would have called 911. All seven offspring are doing well, buying houses, and not hitting us up for money. It’s a great feeling. Three-week trip to Paris and the Cote D’Azur last September. High point was going to Renoir’s house. Next trip will probably be New Zealand. We can stay young by staying involved.”

From Tom Costikgan: “Daughter Leigh Wood ’79, has moved to Columbus, down the street from Nancy and Ted Jeffrey. Over Christmas, Ted gathered a few Chi Psi’s for dinner, Jerry Page ’49, Pete Mykrantz ’52, and Jack Jeffrey ’54. Christmas in Ohio seemed colder than South Carolina!”

“Successful retirement is rediscovering something you feel passionate about and then doing it” reports Jack Horner. Since leaving Random House he has become more and more involved in a wide variety of fascinating musical activities. I’ve especially enjoyed singing on a number of occasions with Betsy Palmdeo, wife of Philip 56.

With Fiske sent this note: “Had the second knee replaced Mar. 1 (4-day hospital stay). Now I walk like an old man but it does not hurt as much. Moved into a condo the end of April - still full of boxes but making headway.”

My old roommate Gordon Clarke has finally had it: “The clock is ticking down to June 30 when Karen and I both retire, she from Trinity College and I from Ethel Walker School. I was royally toasted and toasted yesterday by the school’s trustees and many old friends. Interestingly, the person whom I had known the longest was Gordon McWilliams who was invited to join the surprise festivities. Kristina and Amanda come with their husbands next month for a last visit in Simsbury and to help us clear out the house. Then we start packing in earnest to be ready for the movers who come Aug. I take to us to Maine. The best news is that our house was on the market for just two days before we accepted an offer - we have now none of the tension of waiting out the real estate market. As I look ahead to moving and settling in, I feel a bit implicated. It may be awhile before Karen lets me rest long enough to work on this note and other writing.”

From Don Gregory: “Working half-time as of January. Doing all of 12 hours a week in office - only gynecology and no obstetrics on night call. Have more free time to travel, sightsee and visit with my eight grandchildren. Also more time for involvement in the church and medical missions. Hope to make it back to Williams in the fall.”

Another bionic classmate, Fritz Zeller, wrote: “Saw Larry Woolson at a dinner theater. Hip no. 2 will occur June 1. All is well — Suz and I continue to love life — we are blessed.”

Stan Hazen wrote: “Have traveled to Ohio and Pennsylvania in connection with my updating of an old family genealogy. Visited my daughter Ellen ’90 in early May and then we dined at Pappardella’s restaurant on the upper west side, where one of my winter study ‘91 students, Marc Klaus ’91 surprised us by coming up to the table! You never know!”

A note of thanks from George Dorian: “I want to thank again the tremendous response by our class in the recently concluded Alumni Fund drive. Thanks to your great response, the college alumni board put me on the executive committee — so keep telling me your thoughts on our college.”

From Gene Foley we hear: “Busy May! Son Dave ’90 graduated magna cum laude from Buffalo Medical School. May 28 he married Elizabeth Ebenhart ’92 in Columbus, Ohio. He starts surgical residency at Bowman-Gray in Winston Salem, N.C. July 1. Son Chip ’80 joined the staff at the University of Virginia as assistant professor of surgery.”

This came in from A. Schlosser. “Our son Ben ’86 recently married with a sizable younger Williams contingent attending. We enjoy retirement. I’m doing some officiating for the Metropolitan Golf Association. Some of the rules truly are arcane. All the best.”

Bob Ebenhart recently celebrated one-and-a-half-years as state director for the Florida chapter of the Concord Coalition. Ruined my golf, but otherwise a very rewarding experience to get to know so many good citizens - young and old, working and retired - willing to do something for the country and their children and grandchildren. I’ve been asked to continue as state chairman (a more appropriate, less than full-time role) and expect to do so.

From John K. Greer we hear: “Still in the same house – it would take us 10 years to get prepared to move if we wanted to. Still enjoying retirement (spending too much). Now retired from catering business, but still do specials upon request like Mrs. Prescott Bush’s funeral reception in Greenwich. I’m still involved in Olympic activities - getting ready for Atlanta ’96 is a lot of work for everybody. Our Williams Alumni Westminster activities are well with our next faculty talk and luncheon (these are always good) Oct.8, from 10:30 to 1:30 at the Apawamis Club in Rye. Please spread the word.”

Gordon B. McWilliams writes: “Last fall, Suzi and I enjoyed a first rate trekking experience in the expert region of Nepal. We flew to Bangkok, then on to Nepal, and in turn to Lukia, landing in what looked more like a Yak pasture than a landing strip! For the next 24 days we trekked and camped and enjoyed the magnificent scenery and shared culture including being present for an important religious festival at Tengpoche Immastery, called Mani Rinder. The Sanias wear elaborate masks and costumes and through a series of ritualistic dances, dramatize the triumph of Buddhism over Baa, the ancient animistic religion of Tibet. As we trekked, it was interesting to meet people from all over the world as well as the Sherpas in their villages and on the trail. Twice we climbed above 18,000 feet and on the first climb we had a close up view of Everest.”

A welcome note from Dewey Fagerberg: “I retired in January — shoveling snow was a full-time occupation this winter – hibernated – read a lot of books – coming out of hibernating now that the weather is improving.”

A note from Dick Neff: “The Neffs have been totally involved in moving into our finally furnished new home. We hope that over the next five years we will be able to go through and dispose of the mountains of boxes in the garage. Otherwise, the place is a joy.”

From Chuck Pusey we hear: “Still working full time getting tennis in twice a week (at least). Going to Germany in the fall – I’ve rented a small apartment in a castle! Then, in December, I’m going to Antarctica with Philadelphia Academy of National Sciences. Should be two great trips (after three years of no vacations).”

A word from Jim Conway: “I just celebrated my 65th with conflicting emotions. Linda and I worked hard on a clothing drive for Bosnia refugees – collecting a sea container and shipping it to a pastor friend in Slovenia who will supervise distribution. Had a pleasant surprise when Scrub Perry walked in with an armful of clothing. Having phone conversations with classmates on how we might be able to help the country. More later on that. President Payne gave a good speech “The Faith Of A President” at the induction ceremony. Let’s have a good turnout this fall for our annual mini-reunion on homecoming weekend, Nov. 5. Let’s continue to celebrate life. Now that the kids are out of the house, Carolyn is painting again. I’m excited because she loves it and new careers at our age make each day a rich experience.”
You guys haven’t exactly overwhelmed me with notes of late. Neither one of my two friends have written. We don’t need just exotic adventure. In fact, the Review’s winter issue had three excellent essays, “The Thorny Side,” that were a reminder, all doesn’t always come up roses. But, be sure to send in the Alumni Review questionnaire from the Spring issue. If you don’t, I may be out of a job.

On the news side, Bob Kimberly writes from Washington (state), “We’re still doing our horse thing on Tower Farm but have added dance lessons and loving it. Took a cruise through the Panama Canal this spring, planning another through the Med and across to Barabados. May even take it back to Williamstown sometime.”

Bob White of Palm Beach and Chicago: “April ’94 will mark the 3rd anniversary of the sale of our business. It’s been the best three years of my life.” (It sounds but, I have read about it in Town & Country.)

Golfed in Scotland, England and Ireland this June and went on to Chicago area in the summer. Dan Bickford writes from Windhaven Island, Maine “spending the winter here, 17 miles off the coast, quite an experience.” Dick Kraft drooped by last summer and all the young fry now wear Yankee baseball caps in this rabid Red Sox territory. Surprisingly, there are a large number of Yankee fans. They rent a bus every year and go to a game – probably just to get off the island!

John Sylvester in Raleigh, N.C., says, “still director of N.C./Japan Center at North Carolina State University. Involved in teaching which includes yearly trips to the Far East. In September my son and I will go to Saigon and up-country to An Loc in Vietnam where I worked from ’88 to ’72. John “Muldoon” Simpson, the center-piece of the 40th Reunion class picture, is now back in Florida and invites all to join him. (I’ve got the phone number.)

Harry Frazier ‘51 was nice to send me a series of articles celebrating Paul “Diz” Cramer’s retirement from the Steward School in Richmond after 19 years. Diz was “like an institution” and says he’ll miss it but feels great (more like 45 years old), and hopes to travel, write, and play more tennis. (Did he ever take off that shoulder harness?)

We heard from Dave Peck not a regular. Dave says, “It’s amazing how many faces I can put to names I read in the ’52 class notes; one of the plusses of a small liberal arts college. Live in Dayton, Ohio, am with Prudential Securities, no thoughts of retirement. Have four sons and a daughter and four stepsons spread over the country. My real passion is a sailboat in Northern Michigan. After so many years without a glimpse of any classmates, saw Bill Hatch and George Steinbrenner on a recent trip to Florida.

Bob Huddleston writes from Haiti where his wife Vicki has been assigned to the American Embassy as deputy chief of Mission. Bob says “haven’t found a way to keep myself gainfully employed, other than to observe the Haitian scene. The beaches are lovely, and the Citadelle and Sans Souci Palace of Henri Christopher are overwhelming for any country, let alone Haiti.” Sam Humes writes from Brussels, “had a great chance to catch up with Williams when I was there in January to do a winter study for the economics department. Had lunch with Hodge Markgraf and ran into Ted Taylor on Spring Street. While there I had a chance to see the home that son Hans ’87 and I just finished.

From here, after 19 snow storms it has been a beautiful spring. Saw George S. and Dick Kraft at the Yankee opener. Knicks are stumbling their way to NBA finals? Yanks just lost three at home, now that I have rekindled my interest. Our 250-mile bike ride next weekend, Westchester to Vermont for Special Olympics, takes us through scenic Williamstown.

Keep writing!

Stephen W. Klein
378 Thornden Street
South Orange, NJ 07079

Geology Professor (St. Louis University) Charlie Belt, after some 18 years on the Corps of Engineers least-favored list for publishing his politically incorrect anti-kevex research, has received international recognition (and “rehabilitation”) for his work. This includes citations in major US newspapers, network and British TV, and the possibility of inclusion on a future NOVA. Charlie’s studies have centered on the Mississippi and its delta. He and Louise have 4 grandchildren, possibly above average for a member of the department. (I hear that celebrated South Orange pediatrician Bill Semel ’59 has had an examining room in his chambers painted purple and it is reserved for the exclusive use of alumni children and/or grandchildren. There is no proposal in any government health plan that would provide as harmonious an environment for patients. Befitting his generally gentle nature, Semel’s blood pressure rises only slightly at the mention of Hillary)

I hear that celebrated South Orange pediatrician Bill Semel ’59 has had an examining room in his chambers painted purple and it is reserved for the exclusive use of alumni children and/or grandchildren. There is no proposal in any government health plan that would provide as harmonious an environment for patients. Befitting his generally gentle nature, Semel’s blood pressure rises only slightly at the mention of Hillary.

Peter J. Callahan
11 Shorelands Place
Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870

The June ’54/40 reunion proved to be “Another Great Return.” Indeed, the final registration count was 83 members of The Great Class of 1954 (36 percent), and a grand total, including guests, of 160. Festivities commenced on Thursday with a cookout at Daphne and Bob McGill’s new home. On Friday evening, the venue for a lobster bake was Sally and John Walsh’s residence. The Saturday night bandwagon took place in Baxter Hall. Jane and Taylor Briggs hosted the closing Sunday brunch at their home (the Cole Porter mansion). Other highlights included continental breakfasts at our headquarters in Wood House (formerly Zeta Psi), the 172nd annual meeting of the Society of Alumni with its accompanying parade, and a 1954 roundtable discussion moderated by John Walsh and including trustees Allan Fulkerson and Joe Rice, plus finance committee member Jim Moltz. They were assisted by Steve Fix, former dean of the college, Phil Smith ’55, dean of admission, and Professor Bill Fox in an exploration of multiculturalism at Williams.

We were also the beneficiaries of some scintillating scholarship from John Walsh and Hank Payne, Williams’ new president. John summarized the oral history of a Williams project he has been supervising for the college over the past few years—with particular emphasis on developments leading to the founding of the fraternity and the emergence of coeducation. President Payne, a warm and witty man, addressed our Sunday brunch. He thanked us for our continuing loyalty.

The 173rd annual alumni meeting, on behalf of 1954, Guy Verney accepted both the Webster Atwell Trophy for the largest class Alumni Fund contribution ($221,160) and the John P. English Trophy for the largest reunion year increase ($96,365). In the acquisition of these prizes—half of those for which we were eligible—the good Guy capped a remarkable five-year run, which improved fighting 54’s stature as Williams’ all-time most generous class. We owe Guy, whose term as class agent has ended, a tip of the old beanie for his selfless service in a very demanding task.

On another results level, tennis chairman John Brownell and golf chairman Phil Kalker announced the winners of class competitions. Jack O’Kiffe, despite a bad hip, weak knee and advancing age, swept the courts and then won. Once again, a purposeful clergy conquered a distracted laity on the links. Dana Fearon recorded low gross and Ray Nelson achieved low net.

Other reunion miscellany included: about a 50/50 ratio of workers and retirees; Jo-Helen and Nelson sent a letter he and Nancy called to say he was in Florida most recently divorced (as a judge, he may get a discount); Jenny and Laurie Craig from Paris, perfect attendance by the three Mills (Jeff accompanied by his doctor); generally good weather, etc.

The success of the weekend owed much to all our class members residing in Williamstown—under
VACATIONING in Hawaii in mid-winter, Sue and Ed Miller ’54 dine with hosts Nancy and Jack Dalbey ’54 at the Kona Inn Restaurant. Nancy and Jack own a “gentleman’s farm” where they grow coffee and macadamia nuts.

...whereas a new class agent will be announced. In accepting the presidency, Steve remarked that one of his highest priorities will be tempting some of those below the wire, mini-unions, etc. As he pointed out, these occasions are simply pure fun, and more of us should be enjoying these opportunities to rekindle old friendships and recollect our golden youth.

The spring mail brought many Mercer-Grams with a lot of news from diverse parts of the world. Thanks to everyone who responded. If you’d like to communicate via electronic highway, my fax number is 207-777-7177. Many of you are already using Mercer-Grams coming.

Many of us have had on our traveling shoes. In April, Don Tufts presented two papers on new methods in signal processing at the International Conference on Acoustics, Speech and Signal Processing in New Zealand. He and Barbara visited Australia while in the vicinity. In June, they were off to London to visit their daughter Cyndy Anderson ’79 and her family. This was followed by another communications conference in Stockholm, where Don presented a paper on Digital Cellular Communication. He and Barbara send greetings and “best to all our friends in the class!”

Peter Pelham’s consulting business took him to Ghana, Zimbabwe and Tanzania in 1993 and Albania this year. Pete and Isabel’s daughter Melissa ’82 and husband Steve have begun a two-year tour in Almaty, Kazakhstan, where he directs the Farmer-to-Farmer Program for Central Asia. Melissa is working for the USAID Mission chief. Son Sam, still with the Marine Corps in Calif., is married to an artist, while son Pete and his wife Maureen made the Pelhams grandfather deliveries with the effort of Warren Pelham last year. Commenting on the spectacular spring in the American north, Pete adds that he keeps waiting for Rick Smith to get his sailing craft underway across the Maghogy, “but we’ve a long summer ahead of us, and I’m a patient man.” I hope you all saw Rick’s latest PBS series Challenge to America. It was an enlightening piece, comparing the U.S. to Japan and Germany in business, education, labor and government. His conclusion: we can only be successful if we forge partnerships in all those areas.

Bill Prime reported that he and Nancy were getting ready to pick up their 48-foot Tartan sloop Prime Time in Antigua. Sailing plans are to take them to the Grenadines and possibly Venezuela this summer. They’ll return via the Virgin Islands and the Bahamas in the fall. Bill offers that he’s “always looking for congenial crew, especially for long passages, so if any of you sailors out there are interested, give me a call and maybe we can find you a berth.”

Recommended back from Athens, East Africa and the Indian Ocean to Singapore are Valerie and Jim Cassidy. They used to live in London while Jim was with Exxon Europe. Retired for eight years after a career in computer systems, the Cassidys live in Key...
Biscayne and occasionally see Jim Leone. Jim plays tennis all the time and has read 600 books in the last five years. Valerie is president of a garden association and is very active in community affairs. They are counting on returning to our 40th.

It is always a pleasure to hear from Tsuneo Tanaka now back in Japan having retired after a distinguished career with the Japanese foreign service. Recognized by Williams with an honorary degree last June, Tsuneo mentioned what a great honor it was. "There is no more joy than to be bestowed with the degree from the college where I had such fine young days." Tsuneo is also celebrating the birth of his first grandson. Now an advisor to the president of the Hazama Corp., a top ten general contractor in Japan, he travels often to southeast Asian countries. A recent journey to the Philippines, where he was ambassador, was made as an advisor to the Japanese economic mission.

Gene Latham’s journeys take him statewide to visit children — three in N.Y.C., two in Texas, and one at Middlebury College. Child number seven is in Indonesia. He and Gloria live in Mexico City where he is president of his own investment business and also owns three Coca-Cola bottling plants. When we talked, he had just seen Jack Lesher ’56 in Mexico on business. Gene especially enjoys his work as president of a large Mexican orphanage that has branches in Nicaragua, Honduras and Haiti. Gene publishes a newsletter for Williams grads who are living south of the border. Son David ’86, has written, directed and produced a two-person play in N.Y.C. that received an excellent review in The New Yorker.

Last September Emily and Ed Belt went on an Alaskan island passage cruise while on sabbatical. They had been hospitalized in Houston. I'm sure that they broke ground in June with construction planned for eight months. "Between trips to Charleston, the Belt’s family is continuing to work hard in the "ever-more demanding" lawn care business.

More time to hit the ball — those golf, tennis and paddle ones — is George Olmsted, now retired after 39 years. He and Mary have moved to Chatham, Mass., on Cape Cod "about five houses away from classmate roommate Collie Yeaw and his wife Nancy. Looking forward to trying to get control of life as we go on!"

More news of household moves has come from Mac Fiske and Paul Quinn. Mac’s new address is Steamboat Springs, Colo. Mac remarks, "after 35 years in the same house, it feels like the first day of the rest of my life as we used to say in the 60’s." He and Ruth are looking forward to life in mountain country. Paul and Cynthia have moved into their new house in Edina, Minn. "Hopefully the last," says Paul. They plan to be in cold country until October then head for warm country in Florida, returning to Minnesota the end of April.

Pete Sammond reports in from Minneapolis that he continues to consult to a family-owned/closely-held business. Son Doug is at the University of Colorado completing a PhD program in chemistry. By now, daughter Karen should have delivered Peter’s first grandchild. Son David graduated in May from Hastings Law School in San Francisco and plans to marry a medical student in June.

A quick note from Marty Deely in Lee, Mass., reports the birth of his first grandchild, Abigail Deely, who presented her parents with a deduction last December.

The New Yorker.

The Washington Post.

The Washington Post.

'We 57'

Rob Wright
Sherman House
69 East Mountain Road
Canton, Conn. 06019

Secretary Wright reports another rescue job by members of the class. His panic letter requesting news items has literally brought in material all the way from Nepal to the Czech Republic.

Stu Auwerbach sent a wonderfully written 13-page piece about his two year leave of absence from The Washington Post. Stu is living in Prague, work-
GOLFING vacation in Maui in March was enjoyed by Sue and Frank Tokioka '58 and Siegrun and David Kane '58, all able to smile at one another even after 18 holes of slightly over-par golf.
and ate lobster while the other groups were dining on chicken creole and listening to heavy metal. Whit "Burn the Ivy" Stoddard '35 gave the opening remarks followed by Coach Jim Ostendarp. Since Jim is no longer at Amherst but now at Deerfield, he is welcome anytime, "The Rev." Norm Cram said grace after half the lobster was devoured. After wishing a tape of the jazz concert, contact Tom Hayne at 11 Pilgrim Road, Danien, Conn. 06820.

In other news, Slate Wilson had a son, William, born in May. When William graduates, Slate will be 77 and attending his 55th Reunion as part of the Old Guard. Will anybody beat that?

Our condolences go out to Bill Norris who recently lost his son.

'60

Edward G. Benedict
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Short Hills, N.J. 07078

Jeffrey B. Shulman
1000 Harmon Avenue
Dayton, Ohio 45419

Jim Pilgrim has returned to Bloomfield, Conn., from Kansas City. According to Jim, the floods scared him away. He is back in sales, covering both coasts and enjoying it. By the time Jim gets his three children out of college, the effect will be a nice raise, but the book will be red. Jim has not seen Lipp since he took charge of the Travelers, but reports that Bob is getting good reviews in The Hartford Courant for what he is doing.

Pete Lisle was remarried last Sept., to Kay Dethlefson, who hails from Boulder. The Lisle-Williams connection will expand next Sept., when Pete’s son Bradford will marry Elizabeth Levine '90.

Paul Galvani’s oldest daughter, Jill, graduated in June and his youngest, Susan, starts in September. As Breezey states, "great cause for rejoicing!"

George Boynton just finished his 25th year as general agent for Massachusetts Mutual, which makes him the senior general agent in the company. George’s oldest daughter is an ophthalmologist, his middle heads to Iowa City next year to do her residency and the youngest is completing her masters degree at Middlebury. George looks forward to being through with tuitions but feels Clinton just took his "automatic raise" to pay more taxes. Carter Craigie is planning a canoe trip on the St. Croix River in August with his 15-year-old daughter and her best friend. The St. Croix forms Maine’s eastern border with New Brunswick. We applaud Carter’s energy.

Larry Carton successfully underwent open heart surgery almost two years ago. The result of this experience, according to Larry, is that he has lost weight, is on a low fat diet and has an impressive expenditure for prescriptions. Larry reported that with two kids in college, he has no money, but his tennis and squash games have improved and he planned to marry in May.

Norm Gordon retired from teaching after 30 years and is happier and busier than ever. Norm volunteers for Habitat and Hospice, is becoming an accomplished carpenter and, with 12 years of tuition behind, is traveling with his wife Gail. They went to Turkey in September, Mexico in January and hope to go to Vienna, Prague and Budapest in the late summer. Norm’s daughter Deborah '87 and her husband are both attorneys in New York, and have been recruited by Norm and Gail to assist in renovating their house in New Canaan.

John O’Brien and Joanne are completing their 17th year at St. Andrew’s. Last spring they took a mini-sabbatical which included two weeks on the south island of New Zealand, one week in Tasmania and two weeks in Australia. This summer they plan to hike for two weeks in the Basque portion of the Pyrenees. Although too young for this, John and Joanne expect to become grandparents this fall.

John Rosenthal is developing affordable housing in Pennsylvania and New Jersey as president of Penrose Properties in Philadelphia. To relieve the pressure, John has been taking a little time out to see the world. He took a trip to south India and later sailed the Greek Islands for three weeks. John reports that life is good although he is starting to feel the effects of being 56 and single.

Steve Beal has four canvases touring Japan through 1994, one in an exhibition of North American embroidery, and three in an international invitational sponsored by a French thread company. In October, the Fine Arts Gallery of Loyola University in Chicago will mount an exhibition of his poetry collection, which has poems which are descriptive evocations of the colors Steve uses in his work.

Bruce Wilkinson sends greetings from Tampa. He reports that his three sons (Bruce has 4 adult children and 2 grandchildren) have a way of moving out and then moving back in, depending on their current situations. Bruce doesn’t find life the same as when he started and wonders if he has moved ahead or back. Bruce and Jim Knupp recently had dinner and did some serious reminiscing. On a recent trip to Hawaii, Bruce saw Mike Lyons ‘59, principal in a consulting group in Tampa and on the road a fair amount.

Dick Allford’s daughter graduated from Wittenberg in June and his son is in Boulder selling TREK mountain bikes. Dick is also looking forward to the end of college tuition.

Bob Gaines recently took a job as corporate marketing director of Ottawa Newspapers, the newspaper subsidiary of Dow Jones Inc. Dow Jones has about 30 newspapers, coast to coast, with corporate headquarters in Campbell Hill, N.Y., where Bob moved his family last August.

Paul Lazarus reports from sultry Miami that "my wife, my golf and I are now serving as masters (now’s that for a politically incorrect word?) at one of the five residential colleges on the University of Miami campus. With grown and married children, this seems to be a logical buffer to the next stage being grandparents. Having 400 children under our wing has certainly proved interesting and rewarding during this past year." Paul finds the picture business considerably more attractive when viewed from a distance of 3,000 miles, but concedes that it is not impossible that he will executive produce some films in the coming years.

Jim Rogers retired from Exxon the first of the year and hired on with Advanced Elastomer Systems, a joint venture with Exxon and Mitsubishi. His three children are spread from Bologna University to San Antonio.

Matt Nimetz was appointed by President Clinton to mediate between Greece and Macedonia in a dispute which Matt says is too complicated to describe but is quite serious, at least in the Balkans. This takes about a third of Matt’s time and his law partners indite his part-time diplomacy.

John Good has just moved from a parish in Pine Bluff, Ark., to one in Gallipolis, Ohio. Welcome to the Buckeye state. John. One of the "perks" of moving from Arkansas to Ohio is being close enough to Williamstown to make trips there. John expects to be at our 35th with wife Norma.

Bob Bullock just bought a vacation rental business on Bald Head Island, N.C., where he is one of only 75 permanent residents. Bob is enjoying plays, fishing and boating.

In other news, increased taxes and general deterioration in the quality of life persuaded Bob Gillie to leave Connecticut for the wilds of New Hampshire. Bob is constructing a "new old house" in Lyme and continues his business of collectible firearms.

This past year saw the addition of another grandchild for Cotton Fite, along with the publication of a book he co-authored entitled Becoming Married. According to Cotton, his children and friends have informally subtitled the book "At Last." Cotton and Diane look forward to vacationing in England this summer with Jerry Rardin ‘59 and Sue, and Don Campbell and Elizabeth.

Dick Holliday continues to "peddle" his wisdom, judgment and experience as a consultant, mainly in the printing and publishing fields. Dick’s daughter, Meg, was married last June. Dick and Ardis are quite involved in local civic work in Westley, R.I., and in boating, when they have time for recreation. They do some summer racing, and confess they "don’t hear the gun as often as before."

Steve Kadiash was elected to the American College of Tax Counsel this year and continues to give tax speeches to attorneys and CPAs. He and a friend have a 25-foot sailboat which they sail on Lake Erie. His son Matthew ’84, was married July 4 in Honolulu. Congratulations Steve!

'61

Buck Robinson
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What more can be said about life in the fast lane? Obviously, quite a lot when the author is Bob Judd. Son, Bob’s latest book on auto racing, was published by Berkley last spring. The New York Times wrote: "...gets into the minds and reflexes of the daredevils who drive Formula One cars...." Nicely done, Bob. ’61 is proud of you!

Still driving with the pedal to the metal in Manhattan is Joe Low. ‘Life on Wall Street remains hectic. Evidence this note being written at 1 a.m. As I’m still in the office with no hope or expectation for getting..."
MACDONALD DICK '63, M.D., has been appointed the first Amon Rosenthal Professor of Pediatric Cardiology at the C.S. Mott Children's Hospital, University of Michigan. A pioneer in pediatric electrophysiology, he has authored over 200 publications and abstracts and has been an invited speaker all over the United States.

Not on the move from Cleveland is Toby Cosgrove despite some heavy-duty wooing by the Texas Medical Center. Toby has decided to pass up the opportunity to head the surgery activity of a consortium of hospitals totaling 4,000 beds in favor of his busy practice at the Cleveland Clinic. Michael DeBakey and Denton Cooley will not have Toby to kick around.

Spike Kellogg is moving from Rochester to Boston where he has accepted a position with Global Partners, an international consulting firm. Spike will be traveling over much of the world in his new role, a job that seems to fit his desires perfectly. Getting closer to ski country was no factor at all in his decision to relocate. Spike told me that Tovi Kratovil works in Manhattan as a supplier of software to the legal profession.

Steve Brumberg has a new job without a move, a temporary assignment as the senior assistant to the chancellor of the New York City school system in charge of curriculum and educational standards. He heads a committee on standards and accountability for the city which is a major task in a system that educates a million kids each year. He and Pamela were proud to see their daughter Rachel graduate from Trinity in June.

Jack Kroh continues to pursue real estate opportunities from his Boston base. At last report, he was interested in investments in both Denver and Tampa. Bruce Grinnell, Carl Davis, Al Oehrle, Bill Penick, and Spike Kellogg had a telephone call, he spoke proudly of the Elementary and Secondary Education Reform Act, a bill passed by Congress and other interested parties. It is part of the Goals 2000 program outlined by our president and will provide over $10 billion of new funds to education, much of it to provide support for disadvantaged youth. Tom and Ellen are enjoying their life in the Cleveland Park section of Washington — they have lived in almost 30 years that they've lived alone together.
plant section. Roy hopes to move Tulane into a leadership position in cancer prevention and research within 10 years. Son, Adam, graduated from Williams in '92, Sonny is at R.I.T. and Craig will be entering college this year.

John Pendergrast teaches high school English in Toronto where wife Eudora is an urban planner. Son, Jacob is at McGill and Edward is just finishing high school. They bought a cottage on a lake where John is working on a novel and a plan for elevation to a principal's position.

Phil Reynolds has been traveling – to Barcelona, Barbados and Holland – as part of his work with the Global and International Program Division of the U.N. Development Program, which is undertaking exciting initiatives, including providing assistance for first elections in more than 30 countries. Son, Jim, is in graduate school for international relations, and Jack at Dartmouth.

Joe Kiefer is riding the wave of change in the medical profession as a staff radiologist at Connecticut Hospital and Medical Center and worries that the human element of the practice is being squeezed out by "bottom line" objectives. Wife Susan teaches piano. Son John is finishing Indiana University; daughter, Lindsay, is headed to college.

Class leader and improbable professor Gordon Pritchett was elected chairman of the mathematics and science department at Babson College. He and Jill celebrated their 25th anniversary by flying fishing for a week in Vallecito with, among others, Dave Steward and family. Son, Read, is at Williams, Trevor at Harvard and Glenn at Woodbury Forest. When not exploring algorithms, Gordon works on the family farm.

Dave Hartwell is producing and selling science fiction anthologies; also teaching summer school at Harvard and N.Y.U. His "significant other," Kathryn, pursues her doctorate in German at Columbia, while son, Geoffrey and daughter, Alison, are involved in musical pursuits (try the "Riverbottom Nightmare Band"). Dave is working on building the world's premier private science-fiction book collection.

Mike Heath is printing guidebooks for a number of southern U.S. cities and serves as a chairman of a newspaper and printing company in Krakow, Poland. Wife, Kristine, is a lawyer with Vincent and Eikins in Houston. Jacqueline is a graduate student in Hawaii, and Carolyn just graduated from Lewis and Clark. Having vacations in Australia last year, Mike is working up a trip to Morocco.

Alec Pendleton is still running the family tool manufacturing company, about which he says, "It's exciting and terrifying living close to the edge." Alec and Tam are grandparents through daughter, Samantha; and Alec spent three weeks with daughter, Allie, taking a portrait drawing course in Santa Fe. He received the Order of Roger Martino and Gayle in their new roles as "first family" at RISD.

The new career you have always dreamed about, but never knew how to find, may be available through John Bell, sole proprietor of a search firm. When the tuitions have been paid about four years from now, however, John himself envisions a new career renting kayaks and operating combination bookstore/vegetarian restaurants. Wife, Lyn, is still John's "best friend." Daughter, Elizabeth, pursues graduate international education; son, Whitney, has gone to Zimbabwe; and Chris will be going north to college.

Stu Brown is research scientist at Chevron's Onorite Technology Division, but travel and political activism are just around the corner. Kit spent the year at Tulane getting credits for graduate school, while Jonathan finished his first year at Stanford.

Dermatologist Richard Castello, and wife Kathy have been populating eastern institutes of higher education. Mimi is at Georgetown Law; Tom graduates from Williams; and twins Torri and Lexa spent their first year at Princeton. After surviving tuition and taxes, Dick now questions the prospec­tive radical changes in the health care delivery and payment systems, as to which he will be glad to share certain, very clear-cut views.

Dick should talk to Sid Johnson, the executive director of the American Public Welfare Association, whose core issues, health care and welfare reform, are high on the national agenda. Wife, Judy, is executive director of American Arts Alliance; son, Scott, flies United; and Dan is at Arizona State.

They both should talk to Mike Gearhart who, nine years later, is still president of HMO Rhode Island, riding the ups and downs of current changes in health care, and looking toward the new potentials this has generated for him and wife, Doris, whom he describes as his "co-mortgagee." Son, Geoff, graduated Drew with honors and is working in Congress and Mike is at Lehig.

Rev. Perry Kingman continues as senior priest of a cluster of five Episcopal churches in "very northern" Maine, with the help of his wife, who is a deacon and who travels all over northern Maine as a teacher of the deaf. Daughter Beth graduated this year from Wheaton. Ginny finished Holderness and is at St. Olaf and foster daughter, Michelle, will finish high school next year, leaving an empty nest and an opening for a possible family relocation.

Accomplished trial lawyer Stu Jones is suffering the price of success ("overextended, too little time"), but has to show for it membership in the Inner Circle of Advocates. He is also involved as a trustee of Albany Law School and Albany Academy (where he is chairman of the Capital Council and the State University of New York). He and wife, Penny, will be going to Europe this year as chaperons for daughter, Erin, and her classmates from the Albany Academy.

and Chris Hagy will be attending. The opening event was dinner at the house of Chairman Foehl who rented where we were treated to wonderful food and glorious views. What made this gathering memorable, apart from the wonderful camaraderie, was the superior organization which Horace brought to bear on the entire weekend, aided and abetted by Gay Mayer, Tom Howell, Gary Keller and Jane and Bill Frado. Friday there was tennis and golf, together with some excellent lectures, including one by Dave Marash. Dinner at Mt. Hope Farm was terrific albeit a bit brisk when the sun went down. Everyone was warmed up, however, by Jack Beecham and a terrific band he put together. Saturday featured the parade in which the class of '44 in navy and khaki regalia took the prize for numbers and organization. More golf and tennis followed, together with a great dinner and terrific dancing at the Williams Inn.

An oracle was consulted and now Chris Hagy is our president and Bill Frado, vice president. Many thanks to Tom Howell for his work as president.

In an informal ceremony at an undisclosed location, the Strom Thurmond award for child bearing capacity at a remarkable age and stage, passed from your correspondent to George Boltress who not only turned up with Elizabeth of the fishing blue eyes, but also introduced us to the two fifty children. Hadley, 3 months and Mark, 18 months. Well done George and Elizabeth.

We should also note that Peter Buttenheim's service to the College was acknowledged at the College-wide ceremony on Saturday. We are not sure the praise could capture Peter's dedication and loyalty and energy to say nothing of his success. He
Summer 1994

Marshall - Tyler '67

The wedding of Lucinda Marshall and Cadwell "Ty" Tyler '67 at Eagle Point Farm in Lumberland, W. Va., on Feb. 26, included (left to right) Lucinda, Ty, Paul Lipof '67 and Lucinda's sister, Margo. As undergraduates Ty dated Margo and Paul dated Lucinda. Go figure.

is moving to take on a major new responsibility as head of the middle school at the Columbus Academy in Gahanna, Ohio. All in all it was a reunion dinner with 41 of our classmates and guests returning together with 31 wives and 10 children. Chris Hagy Jr. was useful as a reunion ranger making sure the younger kids had a great time. Thanks Chris! The apple doesn't fall far from the tree!

We just received a booklet from the College containing the citations of those receiving Bicentennial Medals. We can also report that Bob Oxnan, former president of the Asia Society, was cited for leadership in developing programs that "attract growing numbers of people to the pleasures and benefits of learning more about Asian religions, cultures, economics and politics."

Reporter-at-large Gay Mayer picked up some other bits of news. Dick Magnuson's daughter will marry John Roman's son in August; Lisle Baker is running for mayor of Newton, Mass., and Peter Buttenheim's daughter is getting married in Moscow in November. An outstanding tour of the Clark Museum was introduced on the floor of the Oklahoma House of Representatives and cited him for "outstanding service to the arts."

These close with the thought that many of you who couldn't come back were talked about in ways which would have pleasantly surprised you. Our class seems to mean more to its members each year. Stay healthy, stay tuned and stay in touch.

‘65

Thomas Burnett
175 Riverside Drive, #2-H
New York, N.Y. 10024

John B. McCoy was profiled in the March 29 issue of Financial World and April 11 was the focus to speak at one of its sponsored luncheons. The plot thickens since no Bob Fleming is currently a major best-seller, I would have very little to write about in this column. The serious need for classmate correspondence is evident by the small size of this column. Of the non-New Yorkers, only Tom Gregory contacted me directly over the last three months. Tom is a dentist in Baltimore and is a member of the Williams Association of Maryland. Last spring, the association invited Bob Felder to speak at one of its sponsored luncheons. Bob is the director of Mexican Affairs at the State Department. He lives in the Washington area with his Argentine wife and their two daughters. April 28 I had the pleasure of attending breakfast at the Williams Club presided over by new President Hank Payne. He outlined his very positive impressions of the College's environment and presented an overview of his plans for the future. About 20 members of classes 1960 through 1969 attended, it proved to be a very easy-going and effective way to meet President Payne on a personal basis.

‘66

Charley Gibbs
5 Eugene Avenue
Kiawah, S. C. 29455

Here we are on the eve of the 50th anniversary of D-Day and I have little or no news to report to you all about you. To make matters worse, Teddy and I just put the majority of our furniture in storage until we can build a house. We cannot get too excited though because we cannot break ground until our in-town house sells. In the meantime, we are living in a beach house on Kiawah which is delightful. When first moved to Charleston, David Pfeifer told me that the great thing about living in the south is that you always feel like you are on vacation. Living on the beach adds to that feeling.

I did have a few items the Alumni Office sent me on events affecting our class, but they ended up in storage. There are a few items the Alumni Office sent me on events affecting our class, but they ended up in storage. There are a few items the Alumni Office sent me on events affecting our class, but they ended up in storage. There are a few items the Alumni Office sent me on events affecting our class, but they ended up in storage. There are a few items the Alumni Office sent me on events affecting our class, but they ended up in storage. There are a few items the Alumni Office sent me on events affecting our class, but they ended up in storage. There are a few items the Alumni Office sent me on events affecting our class, but they ended up in storage.

In August, Jacques Vroom and Dave Harrison will be coming to Kiawah for vacation. Each is bringing work (in art and writing) and I look forward to having some good ole Williams boys around for awhile.

After we move and I get the Williams stuff from storage I'll let you know if I missed anything important. In the meantime, help me out so you don't hear about the same people all the time.

‘67

Kenneth A. Willcox
14601 Wellington Road
Wayzata, Minn. 55391

Leading this non-reunion year issue is the news, seen elsewhere in the publication, that our own Kirk Varnedoe was commencement speaker at the College this year. Memorial Day weekend he was also part of the celebration of the newly raised chair in art history, the Faison-Pierspn-Stoddard Chair. Kirk was the first time he was able to avoid the medical tent.

He is looking for a small firm where someone else will do the medical. His wife Sally recently chaired the annual meeting of 1,000 delegates of the Association of International Junior Leagues. Their daughter Beth will be a junior at Williams, spending her first semester in Madrid. Their son Edward will be a senior at St. Mark's School of Texas. Meanwhile, Ted's consulting group continues to make news (reported here earlier).

Dave Saylor laments the fact that his oldest daughter Elizabeth followed her boyfriend to Northwestern. He is hoping for a Williams future for his other daughter Tracy, a senior at National Cathedral School, and Scott, a ninth grader at St. Albans'. Dave took a great sabbatical in the summer of '93 from his law practice at Hogan and Hartson in D.C. The whole family drove through the U.K. He and Scott also camped for a month in the Rockies. Afterwards they spent some time alone in Mexico. Dave has to go to a Civil War reenactment of the Battle of the Wilderness.

Dana Stevens sent in a cryptic note: "just finished a two-year money laundering sting operation with the DEA. Am now sitting on a nameless beach waiting for Cali to cool down."

Bill Woodworth writes that after several years of doing "other things in money management," he is looking for a small firm where someone else will wrestle with withholding tables, W-2's, etc. He says, "Growing a business involves far more irrelevancies than I ever imagined."

Robert Trent writes, "even when we're not in touch, I feel my connection to you guys on living its gaydu, splendid life." His story, "Hard Candy Christmas," was published in July in a vintage anthology called Waves.

Chuck Tucker's big news is that his oldest son will be entering Williams this fall. He observes that he doesn't feel old enough to having a son go off to college.

Rob Perlstein has just two more years before retiring from the Air Force, where he is an MD and colonel. He is an associate professor of medicine at the Uniformed Services Medical School. He also teaches endocrinology at various military medical centers and is a fellow of the American College of Physicians. When he retires in '96 he would like to continue teaching and automatically run on an internal medicine residency program in the D.C. area. Rob has two daughters, Amanda (1) and Allison (10) "an all-star swimmer, soccer player, and pianist."

Mark Piechota returned to the Purple Valley in July as the new superintendent of the Mount Greylock Regional School District. He says he feels most
fortunate and is looking forward to getting to know the new Williams and seeing how Mount Greylock fortunate and is looking forward to getting to know the job at the N.Y.C. Health & Hospital Corp. Wes can deepen its relationship to the college.

Jaime (18) starts UVM this fall; and Bob recently dent, Stan Hsieu, "shadow" him for two weeks on year. See you in the fall issue.

The Bob Tyre family remains active and well: Meg's law practice is thriving; Megan (24) is working college tuition's, etc., are behind us."

Scanlon Gail

Andy and Rob Jones are taking advantage of their son Carter ('97) attending Williams. They jour­neyed twice last fall to New England to enjoy two water polo tournaments and plan to be back this fall. They are looking forward to retirement "once these college tuition’s, etc., are behind us."

And that’s it for this edition. Thanks for the great response. It’s almost as though we “reunited” this year. See you in the fall issue.

Paul Neely

A note from Jim Thompson in the mountains of North Carolina regrets missing the 25th Reunion, "but had a delightful mini-reunion in New York City, dinner with David Sipress, who, after more than 20 years, is a fellow fellow than ever."

With the "retirement" of New York Gov. Fiorio, state commissioner of banking Jeff Connor, a member of the governor’s cabinet, was looking for new work. He found it as an attorney in the Prince­ton office of Reed, Smith, Shaw & McClay where he will focus on banking law.

Frank Reed is a partner in the Pittsburgh headquarters office of the same firm (but he’s not the deceased fellow whose name has been on the door for decades.)

Your secretary went down to defeat in the ballot­ ing for alumni trustee. I thought it was pretty weird to be nominated in the first place, since so many other people have had distinguished careers and have done so much for Williams in the past quarter­century. I’m grateful for your expressions of support and your votes.

Jerry W. Carlson teaches in the communica­tions, film and video department of City College of New York. His scholarly interests include narrative theory, film-literature relations, and the national cin­emas of Eastern Europe and Latin America. He has lectured at Georgetown, Miami, Bard, the University of Guadalajara, the University of Nice and else­where. He recently edited a special issue of Review about Latin American cinema and is currently editing with Flora Schirinovich of Bard an novel anthology, “A Layback In Of Images: Film-Literature Re­lations In Modern Latin American Narrative.”

Jerry is the creator, producer and host of Cinema Theatre, a series on City University Television (CUNY-TV). A regular feature since 1986, the series offers screenings of films that have contributed to the history of cinema as an art and follows the screenings by discussions with expert guests. And, he is a partner in Cobblestone Films, an independent production company. Their documentary Infant Of Paradise: Alexandra Trainer & The Development Of Film Production Design is in post-production.

Richard P. Gulla

59 Wheeler Avenue
Melfose, Mass. 02176

I write these notes just after the 25th Reunion, and I’ve mentally run through my repertoire of adjectives to describe it. None seemed adequate, so I will simply say “from the perfect weather, to the events, to the food, but most of all, because so many of us were there, it was Somethin’ Special.”

By my count, 106 came back, most for the four­day weekend, although some for just a few hours on Saturday. Lamar Layton of public kudos and thanks go to those responsible: Reunion chairman Tom Parker, for his willingness to take on the job and hard work, reunion book co-editors Mike Himowitz and Bob Whitten, with Dave Reid and John Halbrooks, for giving us a real yearbook to enjoy pride with after 25 years with a yearbook; reunion fund chair Jim Kandel and his team and some 45 regional chairmen and fund-raisers, for amassing a $1.1 million class gift; Terry Palmer, Mike Goodbody, Paul Harsch, Fred Bashour, Herb Ogden and Karen Parker (Honorary ’69) for planning and leading weekend activities, and to every single ’69 Epiphoby who helped to make that $1.1 million possible. And let us forget, big thanks to the Alumni Office, and especially Beth Raffeld and her colleagues, for all their hard work. It couldn’t have been the success it was without them.

A Sergeant-Pepper-Lonely-Hearts-Club-Class Sal­ute (from the reunion uniform(’T of the same name) goes to our class officers for the last five years who brought us to our 25th; President Bob Kandel, for his leadership, with grace, class, and patience; Vice President Sandy Smith, whom you could always count on for help; and Treasurer Dudley Staples, who, while active for Williams in many ways in the Baltimore area, kept a vigilant eye on our class that’s so good as our 25th!"
So much for the stern admonitions. On to some news from the mailbag. Chris Williamson has been appointed headmaster of The Wardlaw-Hartridge School in N.J. Chris was previously director of admission and development at The Wellington School in Columbus, Ohio. Chris and Peggy’s daughter, Abby, will be a freshman at Williams this fall. Chris says that Abby, “like her dad before her, is searching the catalog for non-threatening math/science courses to meet her distribution requirements.” He also reports having a good conversation with Joe McCarthy about returning to N.J. and making friends with Carl Greer and Giff Whitbeck for dinner in Saratoga Springs while on summer college visits with Abby.

Stan Terrell married Mercedes Castillo, in September 1993. Stan involved in a two-year assignment as centers for disease control technical advisor in AIDS and child survival to USAID Honduras. The Terrells also report the Feb. 25 arrival of daughter, Sara Harriet Terrell. For almost two years George Sawaya has been having a terrific time as a result of resuming amateur wrestling. He’s competed in two AAA tournaments and in the last year compiled a 4-0 record against local colleges in the Brooklyn area. George represents his YMCA in the local competitions. He says he finds wrestling a wonderful therapy for mid-life crises and plans to do it as long as he can.

The long-silent Dwight McKee (have not heard from him in 10 years) has at long last filed an update report. He graduated from medical school in 1970, did a rotating internship and practiced for 12 years. After a short marriage (1977-79), lots of travel, exploring all sorts of new age/holistic stuff, and developing an interest in cancer, he decided it was time to try his hand at something new. He found wrestling a wonderful therapy for mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for an interest in cancer, he decided it was time to try his hand at something new. He found wrestling a wonderful therapy for mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for an interest in cancer, he decided it was time to try his hand at something new. He found wrestling a wonderful therapy for mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for a mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for a mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for a mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for a mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for a mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for a mid-life crisis. So in 1988 he went back for...
The level of Denny Maroney's musical activity continues to make most lives sound drab and wretched. He performed in Vienna and Berlin (May), in N.Y.C. (June) and will be heard in Holland (October), district manager for Northwestern Mutual Life in Can-...
coaching junior hockey) and working on kids programming and stuff about the Flying Tigers.

Another classmate floating around TV is Bing Bingham who has returned to the occasional commercial. In addition, he is developing storylines for TV and film. He and Barbara have two little girls, 5 and 1, who use up the rest of his time. Bing says that former partner, Joe Knowton '72 has a sound studio in his house and plays with a band called Easy Pickin’s. Joe is also teaching computer programming at SUNY in White Plains. Bing relayed that John Loefler was still into the jingle gig. He has 2 kids who are constantly coming up with new vocabulary for John to work with.

I caught Craig Knowton '74 espousing on “Quickie Books” (in this case Nancy Kerrigan and Tonya Harding) on Entertainment Tonight. Last seen, Craig was working for Dell Publishing. Also publishing is Dan Farley. He’s vice president/publisher for Little, Brown and Company. Dan, known for his gaming skills, tried his hand at the Super Bowl. He and Kara rendezvoused with Mary Baird and her husband, Dave Nelson, who are now living in Atlanta. Dan spends at least one day a week in Boston. During this free time, Kara has written a book entitled Get Motivated about sports motivation. It was published this spring by Simon & Schuster.

Mike Stevens sent news of a number of classmates. He recently spoke with Cindy and Al White who are living in Orono, Maine, where Al is a full professor of forestry at the University. They make frequent pilgrimages to Arizona, their former domicile, and have two girls, Lindsay (11) and Whitney (8).

Carole Youngman Pres. She’s at Ferris, heading up one of their divisions. Carole travels constantly yet manages a great family life with husband, John, and two children. Skiing is one of their favorite activities.

He reports having seen Jill Blum Millis and Lucy Caulkins. Jill lives in Newton, Mass., and is busy juggling two active kids and part-time social work. Lucy and her husband, John, have two great boys. She has just published her fourth book and continues to excel as a professor at Teachers College at Columbia.

Finally a little about Mike. He and Coach Sam stay very close. Mike says that Coach “ages like fine wine.” Mike and a partner run New England Capital Management which acquires family owned businesses and small divisions of companies. He is still swimming and has recently taken up running. His two girls are approaching the teenage years and he’s trying to take it in stride. Thanks for all the news, Mike. I really appreciate it (Hint, Hint to all you others out there with a pen and a story).

It’s been a fun update of our class. We are very stable, 83 percent with children. We’re having less sex and more therapy. Five years ago one percent of us confessed to being virgins at graduation and this time 30 percent of us said we were.

Richard Levy, who did a tremendous job, our 20th Reunion was a lot of fun. Fifty classmates were expected and around 60 showed up, much to the delight of those worried about the class treasury. Friday night’s cook-out at the Fort was attended by 49, including friends, spouses and children. Jon O’ Neill was surrounded by 8 to 10 children at all times. Dean Murphy played his video of our senior year, complete with shots of Williams/Amherst football, Williams hockey, Winter Carnival (the tricycle race), the Marching Band’s Ice Show, Williams base ball, our graduation, Yo Yo, scenic views of the mountains, and great candid of friends. Thank you to Jeff Johnson for compiling the results of this year’s questionnaire. Jeff delivered another very funny up-date of our class. We are very stable, 83 percent still married to our first spouses and 78 percent with children. We’re having less sex and more therapy. Five years ago one percent of us confessed to being virgins at graduation and this time 30 percent of us said we were!

Rick Vancisin sailed through the weekend on roller blades and a line dance at the Saturday night party featured Dick Slade and Bill Finn among others. Rich Levy asked everyone at dinner who had children to stand. He then asked everyone who had less than four to sit down. The people still standing were Gene Berg, (who was always with one of the twins on his shoulders), Don Douglas, Eleanor May Mullen, Jimmy Rodgers and Fran Doran. Had Steven Bigelow been there, he would have had to stand too. That’s six families right there and there must be more.

So it follows that there are some birth announcements, some rather late but others more timely. Deidre and Tom Dunn have a son, Patrick (3); Rob and Lise Kravetz have a daughter, Allison (2) and Jon and Jenny and sister to Jacob (5) and Allison Brooke Elliott was born to Jeff and Audrey May 21 making Matthew (3) a brother.

President Payne congratulated the alumni, saying that what we did with our lives in the real world made Williams proud. Well, the rest of the school may be supplying funds but I don’t think any other class will be supplying students in the numbers we will. However, it must be reported that we gave over $100,000 this year to the Alumni Fund — a first for us. Erik Thorp, our class agent and Mac Smith, our leadership gifts chair did terrific work. Congratulations and thank you.

In other news: Charlie Dropkin is now head of banking law at the Proskauer firm in N.Y.C. after being with Millbank in N.J. for the past 16 years.

David Holsworth is a lawyer in Washington, D.C., married and has a son, Jeremy (7). Iris Wolinsky has three children, Elizabeth (9), Michael (4) and Nina (4), is married and living in Albany. Dick Slade has announced the start of his own business named BSI Technologies, pronounced “beesie” in Spanish, Italian and French, meaning encore. The word supports the idea of exporting used equipment to do encore performances. The initial focus will be medical equipment and supplies to Mexico, although he expects to promote other products to other markets.

John Downing and his wife Mary have two girls, 11 and 7 and live outside Madison, Wis., where John an ophthalmologist, has just been appointed vice chairman of head and neck surgery at Mercy Hospital. John also practices at the Riverside and Delavan Clinics of the Dean Medical Center.

After being home for 10 years, Eleanor May Mullen is negotiating with Aetna to return to work this fall. They want her more than she would prefer, so we’ll see how this turns out. John Buymaster’s wife is also returning to the work force and is deliberating over schedule as well. John recently joined the J.P. Morgan office in San Francisco. Lorna Hochstein is now practicing in Medford, Mass., and before I could get the details she was on her way to Europe. I hope she brings us up to date this fall. Peter Riley and his wife Patsy have a daughter, Sarah (10). Peter practices injury law in Minneapolis. Deidre Taylor McGary, now single, is living in Westport, Conn., and is a banker there. Cleveland attorney Jack Bertsch has a son, Anthony (10) and Stephanie (8). Skip March and his wife Mary Lou also have two girls, Lindsay (11) and Whitney (8). Steve McNichol is working in computers and living in Nassau, N.H. Douglas Miller will be making a contribution to the Eph’s Bookshelf soon. The Atlas of Clinical Neu-
Anyway the new class officers are: Joe (9), and David (7).

Joe Goodman extended his long arm on Saturday night from Albany by phone and seconded the new slate of class officers. Joe couldn’t be with us so we had a video of the reunion made and everyone signed a big card which was delivered on Sunday. Joe, we hope you got a kick out of them.

The new slate of class officers. Joe couldn’t be with us

During my tenure as class secretary, the late Bart Brown’s father once wrote and said he really enjoyed reading about Bart’s friends and learning how everybody was doing. At the reunion, some of Bart’s friends remembered their times with him.

Rich Levy remembered that he and Bart were the only sophomores selected to be Mead Government interns in Washington for the summer of ’72. Bart worked for the Agency for International Development and Rich for the EPA. They lived with a retired astronomer. Patty Carr remembered climbing Mt. Fuji with Bart in the Spring of ’76. “It was a wonderful moment,” she recalled. (Patty is now living in the north shore of Boston. With Bob, Peter Peyser and Vicki, they have just a mini-reunion of sorts.)

I also received a letter from DC Dugdale. He and his wife Colleen have three children: Alex (4), Emily (2), and Kate (8 mos). “Kate came along as a birth child after we had adopted our other children. We find ourselves happy that she was not born sooner raising 4 kids, and we wouldn’t have Alex and Emily!” DC works at the University of Washington in the med school faculty as the medical director of the general internal medi-

It also provided a few details about Anno’s current addresses to Williams.

As The World Turns. Holly also saw Holly's words, is presently "running the non-profits of Marin County." Holly also saw John Dombrowski who is in Cleveland, living in Shaker Heights. Holly and Peter occasionally see Lucy Gregg Buckely in both Washington and their summer places in Blue Hill, Maine.

WILLIAMS ALUMNI REVIEW
SWIMMERS by the dozens, of all ages, gathered for a mini-reunion in May and posed for the photograph at left, in the front yard of former swim coach Bob Muir, shown near the center of the picture standing next to present coach Carl Samuelson and his wife, Nancy. The alumni used the occasion to wish Coach Muir a happy 96th birthday.

COOK-LEEDS '87

As his bride, Heather Cook, was collecting her Bates friends for an alumni photo, Gregory Leeds '87 posed with his former classmates at left, in the front yard of former swim coach Bob Muir, shown near the center of the picture standing next to present coach Carl Samuelson and his wife, Nancy. The alumni used the occasion to wish Coach Muir a happy 96th birthday.

JERRY TONE, SCOTT CONANT and I spent three days skiing in Alta, Utah, where we ran into Jerry's friend Jeff Cook who joined us. As Scott and I boarded the plane for Boston, Jerry was off for a quick visit with Dave Lermore.

A note from Mimi Sadler indicates she is a happy newlyweds of 1 year to Camden Whitehead, living in Richmond, Va., with an 18-year-old boy and 8-year-old boy. Mimi and her husband are both architects. Mimi is an architectural designer working for the Commonwealth. Her favorite project has been working with the team to renovate Dulles Airport. Camden teaches design at Virginia Commonwealth University. Mimi is hoping to be at the next reunion. From 12 Petridge Hollow in Augusta, Maine, Cameron McKee and his wife Sharon share their lives with Taylor (5) and Colleen (2).

JOEL SCHEIMAN sent in an update from the Orient. Joel beat it from Williamstown to Osaka, Japan, where he became a teacher at the Cook School in 1977. After teaching, Joel ventured into the world of high finance first with Kienwirt Benson and now with Goldman Sachs. He is presently a securities specialist in pharmaceuticals and chemicals which keeps him traveling. In addition to receiving his CFA (chartered financial analyst), Joel claims to have just earned a CFFA (Chartered Freqent Flyer Analyst). Joel and his wife, Sharon, have two children, Anne (7), The Big Talker, and Joshua (1), The Big Climber.

RICHARD REMMER reports that the Snapper Inn, his family restaurant in Oakdale, on Long Island, was the site of a rehearsal dinner for Nick Spillotes and family. Richard and Kathy have been running the restaurant since 1989. When not entertaining, Richard claims to work on some malformation projects. In reality, he is thinking about fishing most of the time and fly fishing all of the time. As with about half our class, Richard also met Dave Livermore at the Salt Lake airport when returning from the Jackson Hole "One Fly" fishing tournament. Back at the Snapper Inn, Richard and Kathy hired Scott Caccaro '97. All the ditch digging and waitering should have Scott in great shape for his Williams football career.

After one year in Japan, four in Hong Kong, and four in the Philippines, TONY SPARTH has just finished his sixth in India. Tony is a free-lance journalist for publications such as Harper's, Mirabella, Life and Time. Tony's third novel, The Thousand-Headed Snake, came out last fall and he has another in the works. He is married to with his wife Ritu and sons Ryo (12) and Sho (10).

After nine years in San Francisco working in a clinic as an internist and teaching part-time in the San Francisco General Hospital emergency room, BRIAN LISSE has taken a full-time teaching position at St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Boston. Brian is an assistant clinical professor of medicine at the Tufts fac-

LIZZIE is a psychotherapist at public mental health clinic in Connecticut. She belongs to Amnesty International and is involved with several environmental organizations.
Jim Stuart is director of clinical operations for a pharmaceutical company in eastern Pennsylvania. He is still active playing rugby, but laments that injuries and time have forced him to cut back to playing just “old boy” tournaments and Williams alumni games. His favorite drink is still a cold beer, although he has moved away from lagers to amber ales! Jim Parsons lives in New Canaan, Conn., near Gordy Gould Kelly and is a partner in a private equity investment firm that he joined in 1986. Jim manages to get a fair amount of exercise and has continued a fairly active regimen of tennis and squash, playing three or four tournaments of each sport during the year. Gordon Hardy’s hobbies include cooking (every night), hiking, Ultimate Frisbee (still playing with J.D. Child ’77) and explaining to his girls (Molly and Lora) why it is time to go to bed also a nightly activity).

Barbara Bonner recently graduated from Tufts Veterinary School and has opened a hospital for reptiles and amphibians. The not-for-profit establishment, The Turtle Hospital of Upton, welcomes ill, injured and displaced reptiles and amphibians of all species. Rehabilitated/recovered animals will be leased to educational facilities, where after 10 years they may be purchased by the facility if they have proven to be capable caretakers. Contributions are welcomed as are visitors (with advance notice).

Special thanks to Catherine Pierson Goodrich and Catherine Buckley Ellis for their efforts in the 20th Century Campaign. Karen Dias Martin Rev. has been appointed to the executive committee of the Alumni Society where Al Gentry has served for the past year. Cindy Harvey was elected president of the Los Angeles Alumni Association and I was elected president of the Boston Alumni Association. Please support your local Williams association by attending an event sometime soon. It’s a fun way to keep in touch! Enjoy the rest of the summer.

'79

Hillary E. Hodgson
5518 Anita
Dallas, Texas 75206

Congratulations to co-chairmen Cyndy Anderson and Gerry Kelly for putting together a fantastic 15th Reunion with the help of many classmates. The Friday night cookout featured a clown and a singer to entertain the kids thanks to Rondalyn and Bill Whitney. The next morning, we marched in the alumni parade with as much precision as the 15 purple cows meandering across the front of our class T-shirts designed by Dana Gaines. The Saturday evening gala began with a class video produced by Michael Golden, animation by Larry Pensack and commentary by Fabienne Marsh. Dinner was preceded by an ecumenical benediction by Cynthia Kittredge and accompanied by a speech “The Laws of the Universe, Claude Monet and Class of 1979,” or Why have a reunion when the distinction between past, present and future is only a stubbornly persistent illusion?” by Amy Bug. Copies of the video and speech can be obtained from Gerry.

Following the speech, retiring officers were acknowledged and new class officers were announced: president Gerry Kelly, vice president Tom Gardner, treasurer Kathy Connolly Ruane, secretary Tam Murray and class agents Stew Menking and John Sven norda. Cyndy received a watercolor by Barb Ernst Prey for her years of service. As dinner concluded, dancing began and conversation continued to the sounds of M-Town Review. Reunion Committee members present: Ken Albrecht who helped Stew with the survey, Laurie Jones Thomsen who arranged Saturday’s dinner, and Mary Lou Cardwell Hebard, Paul Rogers and John Simpson, who provided on-site support.

Manette Jen McDermott was elected an alumni trustee; Trustee Luci ene Sanchez served as moderator for a great alumni panel “Life After Williams: Challenges and Choices;” and I was an award winner for my admissions work in Dallas.

In an effort to time travel to the late 1970’s, the weekend was spent pursuing activities of our youth. Betsy Harper, Judy Dayton Mitchell, Elizabeth Emmons and I climbed Pine Cobble accompanied by spouses and one year olds. Peter May, Jas Dembinski and Tam ran up and down the old ski hill at Berlin Mountain. Tom Cox, Stan Parese, Matt Heineman, Tom Gardner, Gerry Kelly and Tom Balderston ’78 played basketball. Don Tarinelli mountain biked up Stone Hill. Morgan West gathered for an entry photo on the dance floor. That included Anne Gardner Best, Donna Smith Gilbert, Diane Hughes, Lisa Russell O’Shea, Renalda Pierce Sells, Leigh Costikyan Wood, Lucienne and me. Matt Heineman and I hosted a late night pizza and champagne party on an Armstrong landing at Mission Park, where Katie proposed to Matt; he accepted! Former Mission Park residents at the party were Chris Egizi, Barry Gleason, Andy Hawkins Stuart, John Kresse, Jeff Murray and Paul Shlanta. On Sunday morning, after a late Saturday night, Don Perry, Arch Perkins and others ran Gale Road. Most of us found we couldn’t keep up with our younger selves, but the doctors may have a clue as they all ordered swordfish for dinner, not chicken like the rest of us. Call and engaged his hunting/fishing passions between Leinenkugels and pickup truck repairs. Brendan O’Neill and the Vineyard’s own Dana Gaines circumnavigated Nova Scotia last fall with new kayaks and an old BMW. Dana continues his work as an illustrator, winning national awards for his county fair posters. Joe Avellar and his wife Linda have their hands full juggling a son and daughter in suburban L.A., while both continue to serve as TV news reporters, chronicling the quakes, fires and Menendez trials. Joe is proud of his Sag card, earned in a canoe role in Jimmy Hollywood, a current Joe Pesci stinker. Ted Anderson was re...
cently promoted from globe-trotting admissions di­
ector to dean of Hawai'i Prep Academy on the Big Island. Once Prospect House’s Marxist, Todd now owns land in two states, including an Iowa farm he
envisions as part of the buffalo commons. He sub­
articles with names like, “Relation Between Efficacy
of Radiofrequency Catheter Ablation and Site of Ori­
gen of Idiopathic Ventricular Tachycardia,” and deliv­
ered the address at the BWH dinner party in Ann Arbor. Hugh writes
was cited as Johns
Hopkins’s “top electrophysiologist” in
Magazine. Proud parents of 2-year-old Emily, Hugh and Thea, also a cardiologist, returned to Hopkins after a stint in research in Ann Arbor. Hugh writes an article with a name like, “Relation Between Efficacy
of Radiofrequency Catheter Ablation and Site of Ori­
gen of Idiopathic Ventricular Tachycardia.”

Thanks to all the classmates that wrote and
called over the past five years. I am retiring as secre­
tary just in time to start a PhD program in clinical psychology at UT-Southwestern here in Dallas. As the average time through the program is five years, I
am publicly stating that my goal is to have a degree
by the 20th Reunion. See y’all there!

‘80

Kathanne Way Fowler
208 Chestnut Avenue
Hartford, Conn. 06105

This time, I don’t have much news. The spring
looks to have been a dry one for much of the
Class of 1980. I did receive a belated holiday card
from Julie Talcott announcing that the late fall and winter had been crazy for her and James Meigs, who welcomed twins, Isabel and Stoddard, in Octo­
ber. James is reviewing medical residency opportu­
unities in the Boston area and in Seattle. Another birth announcement arrived from Gus Nuzzolese. Patrick
Gus was born in March. Gus added the following postscript: “Number 33, Class of 2015!”

I spoke briefly to Marviev Ruch who was busy
tracking down Suzanne Kluss Malkin in California.

Pam Partridge West and I have gotten together a
couple of times on a committee to plan a benefit dinner in
October featuring female chefs from Connecticut.

Spoke to Lisa Lyne Tucker in early March, who
says life in suburban Boston is hectic and action-
packed with sons Christopher (41) and Willy (20).

Becky Webber wrote to share her news – the birth
of Lucy MacLean Knowlton to her and
and a move from Boston to Vermont. Marc
Knowlton ’81, who has been traveling quite a
bit: London to visit old friends from her two years
there and Hong Kong and Hawaii for a little R & R! After she recovers, we’ll try to get together in Hart­
ford before the birth of my second, due in late June.

News was scarce this quarter, but I’m happy to pass along the following tidbits: Charlie Lafave
wrote from N.Y.C. to say he had recently left Interna­tional Management Group (IMG) and set up his own
company, Adventure Marketing Inc., to produce
prime time television specials. His first show, To The
Ends of the Earth, aired in April on USA Network.
As line producer for the show, Charlie says he traveled to
Kenya, where he tracked leopard, lion and chee­
tah on foot, on camels and in balloons with James
Brolin of Mercer’s Westby M.D. and Hotel. Then he
went to Papua New Guinea, where he got caught in
a Huil tribal war, danced with the “Crocodile” people
in a stilt house above the Angry Woman River and
negotiated successfully (I presume) with former
headhunters in their spirit house, with international
super model Lauren Hutton, no less. Don’t ask me
what he does for excitement.

I seem to have a weird talent for calling class­
mates, whom I hardly know, in the intimate hours
just after they’ve given birth. This week I called
Andrew Julien at the Hartford Courant, and he was
home with his wife Jane Gordon and their brand
new son, Samuel. Then I called Ann O’Connell
Toth, and her mother said she couldn’t come to the
phone because she was resting after the birth of her
daughter, Elian. The last time I called Ann, two years
ago, her mom said she couldn’t talk because she
had just had baby Katherine. Mrs. O’Connell, with
whom I am now on very friendly terms, says I have a
“nesteing instinct.”

Nevill Smythe suggests that it’s
merely the odds, since, as he puts it, “babies are
dropping everywhere.” Anyway, Andrew Julien
recently became the labor writer for the Hartford Coun­
rant, where he previously covered crime. Andrew
reports that James Speyer is now a partner at his
law firm in L.A., and Richard Rabinowitz is in Tel
Aviv, working as a photojournalist.

At a time when most of us are migrating to the
suburbs and beyond, Matthew and Betsy Mott St.
Onge have made a radical against-the-flow move, from
Arlington, Mass., to Cambridge because, Betsy
says, “We’ve had it with suburbia.” Also, they are
interested in the Cambridge public schools for their
daughters, Lindsay (6) and Amanda (3) and it’s an
easier commute for Matthew, who is general man­
ger of Boston Building Materials Cooperative, a
company in Roxbury that provides building materials
and workshops for low-income families. Betsy is
busy being a mom, teaching aerobics and working
as a volunteer counselor for Planned Parenthood.

Nevill Smythe says that Montreal is nice “now
that the snow has melted” (this is June). He is
getting his MBA and spending lots of quality time
with his son, Ryan (18 months). Nevill reported that
Pam Hansen Platt had a little boy, Charlie, in April,
and that Jim and Anne Bannon were (left to right) Peter H.
Rowland ’79, Catherine and James D. Nail ’78, Jonathan A.
Hammond ’48, Daniel K. Chapman ’80, Sarah ’81 and Benjamin
W. Cart ’80, Athos Bousvaros ’81 and Carrie and Jonathan.

‘81

Sarah Behrer Schmidt
723 Berkeley Avenue
Charlotte, N.C. 28203

I hope everyone has been having a nice sum­
mer. Warmer weather here in the northeast has
made last winter’s snowstorms all but a distant
memory. Lawn mowing has gladly replaced snow
shoveling. Kate Berger sends warmest sentiments. After
last spring’s snowstorms, she wrote to say she will
be happy for a warm summer when we can all go
barefoot. Kate writes from Branford, Conn., that she
keeps busy with three children and teaches child-
birth classes. Last fall, she met up with Brian
and Gwen Howard Mahoney. They are renovating an
old Adirondack-style barn in the Berkshires, N.Y.
Last December, she enjoyed a Christmas party at
Leslie and Tom Greene’s home in Westport, Conn.
She ran into Wendy Barasch, out from N.Y.C., who
looked happy with a new beau. Also there was
Nina Kimberlin ’86, who shared news of her
same birthday and a common interest in astrology.

Alexis Hamil Keelan reports from Hailey,
Idaho, that the locals live in Sun Valley is below
normal. Alexis works at an answering service, dis­
patching 911 emergency units for the surrounding
towns. Alexis’s son, Tristan (8) is starting goalie for
the mite division of the Sun Valley junior hockey
team. However his first love is baseball. You may
remember that in my last column, I mentioned that
Betsy Kepes and her husband, Tom, and son, Lee
were conducting “fire-watches” for the forest ser­
vice in central Idaho. Alexis and Tristan paid a visit to
the firetower which stands at the highest peak in the
Clearwater National Forest. Alexis describes their
reunion as a very happy one, with a swim in a
附近 lake and an encounter with a bull moose!
Alexis closes by encouraging fellow classmates to
get in touch with her if they should be passing
through. Also reporting from the western wilder­
ness is Doug Nelson who admits to being pretty
negligent when it comes to letting people know
where he is, but he wants to come clean now. Doug
has lived in Salt Lake City, Utah, for about a year and
plans on staying for a while. He is an emergency
pediatrician at the children’s hospital there. Doug
and Rowanne are proud parents of Rosie (4 months).
Free time is spent gardening and hiking. They also
make the 45-minute drive to ski at Alta or Snowbird.

Mike and Jennifer Jones Rosenfelder wrote
from South Orange, N.J., to pass on that they had no
new kids or pets and did not move. Jen graduated from
NYU business school with an MS in statistics.
Although, with all the house repairs and an up­
coming assembly of a swingset, an engineering degree
would be more useful. Mike had another busy year at work doing more securities offerings than acquisitions compared to past years. He says it is as much fun as ever and he sometimes goes for days without thinking about changing careers. Mike and Jen have three children: Matt (kindergarten), Eliza (second year of pre-school) and Alex (15 months). Our class had several new children to report: Lee Butt ez and his wife added their second son last September. Lee recently fulfilled his service in the Army and entered private practice in Harrisonburg, Va. Lee writes, "life is tough in the state of the other Williams (and Mary), though I'm trying to spread the word about the real one." Another Virginia resident, Julie Isaacs, has become a foster parent to a bright and brave 8-year-old girl, Nicole. David Jew and his wife also become new parents; they are adopting a child. Rebecca, Julia Stiffer Lavelly sends word that her second son, Christopher William Lavely, was born April 29. The Lavely's have been in Boulder, Colo. since January 1993. Julia is a project manager at a software translation company. North Dartmouth, Mass., native Bruce Kestenbaum added a new boy to the "Kesty clan." Insurance is treating Bruce well; he opened a new insurance agency in December. Former class scribes Tom and Beth Winchester Casey report the birth of Patrick Thomas on May 2.

Nearby Boston resident Margo Greer Carr recently left her job as an information systems consultant for an independent school in Cambridge to devote herself to her two children, Sam and Alexandra. Margo conducts placement reviews for children being put in foster care and is involved in efforts to prevent child abuse and neglect. Margo's husband Sam, is an investment consultant for several mutual funds. Nancy Polstein writes from For est Hills, N.Y., that she married Bruce Donut last September, a vice president of human resources at Citibank. Although it was a small wedding, it was attended by two of her Williams pals, Carl Forman and Alison Gregg Corcoran '81. Professionally, Nancy has been quite busy maintaining her private practice in clinical psychology and working as a consultant to several organizations. More important, Bruce and Nancy are expecting the birth of their first child in July.

Also dropping a note was Maryland-based Shawn Lovelv, who said that '93 was a busy year. He and his wife bought a new home in Bowie. Shawn had articles published in several magazines, including two in Dramatics, which focuses on high school and college theater. I received a letter from Eric. Steve Ierardi's wife with the news they have sold their condo and moved into a seaside villa on Monarch Beach in the city of Dana Point (halfway between L.A. and San Diego). Now that they have a little more room, they expect more visitors. Profes­ sor John Thoman and family will be among their first guests. Steve was appointed the chairperson of the department of family medicine at Saddleback Memorial Medical Center. He continues his private practice in Laguna Hills, is the medical director of a local nursing home and was elected a fellow of the American Academy of Family Physicians. All of this has cut back his time for sailing, surfing and skiing. When not caring for their daughter Daphne (2), Erica is pursuing a subsequent BA degree in Studio Art at University of California, Irvine. Also "California Dream" is Kevin Hirsch, who is having a ball living in San Diego, pursuing internal medicine and living on the cutting edge of managed competition. He spends his free time mountain biking with his wife, Amy, on the "awesome off-road trails" found out there. Other than a separated shoulder from doing a jump last summer, there were no other problems to report.

Miss Pelham Reigum responded to Gail Carroll's "SOS." She and her husband Steve moved to central Arkansas last July in connection with his recent employment with Whitewater (actu­ ally, it's Winrock) International, a non-profit agricul­ tural development organization with programs worldwide. After five months, Steve was promoted to regional director of the Farmer-to-Farmer pro­ gram, which is based in Arkansas. Judy Austin, who writes, "I recently seen lunching at the IMF cafeteria with col­ league Matt Ryan. This spring we dined with Matt and his wife at the Ostrich Restaurant. John Starr '81 and wife Judys, Holland. Kris and Judy are moving at the end of June to Michigan where Kris begins a year long fellowship in supro-gynecology (as opposed to Euro-gynecology - which is very different from Ameri-gynecology, or so I'm told). At the end of the year, they will return to Boston and Kris will continue his work at Tufts. I recently spoke with Kate Lyttton who almost came to visit last weekend. She and Claudia Berger, Glenn Kessler and Howie March all converged in the central spot of Utah last Feb. for a week of skiing, eating and jacuzzi fun. Claudia left her home in snowy Vermont, Glenn flew from snowy Oregon, Howie from sunny L.A. and Kate from snowy Mass. I would say Howie got the best deal with the location.

My sources in the midwest tell me that Mimi and Jim Brault dropped by for lunch with Mike Nock in Cleveland; much they have stayed a bit longer than they would have run into soccer maniac Dave Lott, who flew into town to catch his first in a long list of world cup soccer games. Much to Dave's dismay the U.S. lost to a club team from Germany despite all of his expert coaching, encouraging, taunting and tips from the sideline. Apparently Willy Stern, Peggy and Jeff Sutton and Bob Sharpe will all rally at Mike's to catch an Indians vs. Yankees game in Memorial Stadium. Sadly departing the Cleve-town scene are Jonathan Fletch Carr '84 and Caroline who are off to join Story Reed '84 and Jim Leonard '82 at the Mountain School in Vermont which, as I figure it, means that the percentage of Williams grads on the faculty hovers around 25 percent. Those lucky bucks.

Sidney Bridges was the faculty speaker at the last commencement exercises held for Friends Academy, Locust Valley, N.Y. From the mailbag I received a great letter from Sharon Gezen who gave birth to a daughter, Hannah (30 good timing on that tax exemption Sharon!). Sharon is an internist at the University Health Service at the Univer­ sity of Rochester and lives in Rochester with her life partner Cara Calvelli, Mt. Holyoke '83, who is completing her residency in dermatology. Sounds like Hannah will have her health care set for life. Ann Mesmer Dietrich writes that she and new hubby
Alumni Profile: Howard Shapiro '82

Law in The Fast Lane

By Alan Hirsch

No one who knew Howard Shapiro '82 during his Williams days will be surprised that he is an accomplished attorney and public servant. Some might, however, be surprised at the precise turn his career has taken. Last year, Shapiro, an unabashed liberal in college, became general counsel of an institution not known for its bleeding heart — the Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI).

Shapiro’s politics may have changed a little in the decade since college, but not nearly as dramatically as his new career might suggest.

“I’ve come to realize that there is no greater service to the poor — and to everyone else, for that matter— than effective law enforcement,” Shapiro says. “Rampant crime destroys a community and makes it impossible for people to lead healthy lives.”

During his college years, Shapiro, who double majored in political science and economics, considered a more contemplative career. Inspired by Professor James McGregor Burns, he found a life in academics tempting. But another of his favorite professors, Dick Krouse, convinced him that law school was a perfect path to a kind of public service Shapiro would find appealing.

Shapiro enrolled in Yale Law School, and approached the study of law with the same devotion that earned him Phi Beta Kappa and magna cum laude honors at Williams. During his second year of law school, he was selected articles editor of the prestigious Yale Law Journal. His original contribution to the Journal, a piece on voting rights, was later cited by the Supreme Court.

His superb record earned him a clerkship with Pierre Leval, a highly respected federal judge in the Southern District of New York. There, Shapiro spent some time working on the “pizza connection” trial, a massive international drug trafficking case. The lead prosecutor, Louis Freeh, was impressed with Judge Leval’s able law clerk. When Shapiro’s eighteen-month clerkship expired, Freeh convinced him to apply for, and helped him obtain, a coveted position as an assistant United States attorney for the Southern District.

“I knew it wouldn’t be career-long,” Shapiro recalls, “but I expected to love doing trials and I thought a U.S. Attorney’s position would provide great trial experience.”

That it did. Over the next five and a half years, Shapiro tried a dozen cases, losing just one. He successfully prosecuted a former New York state senator for tax evasion, the CEO of a petroleum commodities firm for multimillion dollar bank fraud and the leader of a drug ring in Chinatown. But it was another case that proved especially critical to Shapiro’s career.

In 1990, the Justice Department asked Freeh to coordinate a multi-state investigation of the mail bomb murders of a federal judge and a civil rights attorney. Freeh agreed on one condition — that Shapiro be his partner. For the next fourteen months, the two prosecutors travelled extensively (primarily in the South, where the murders occurred, though the case was eventually tried in Minnesota) and worked tirelessly to crack and prosecute the case. Their efforts culminated in a 70-count conviction.

Shapiro spent most of that time far away from his wife, Shirley Brandman, a public interest attorney and law professor. But the couple’s forced separation had a movie-like ending. Five weeks before the case went to trial, Brandman gave birth to a young boy, Zack. She was on maternity leave when the trial commenced, and she and Zack (in a Snuggli) attended the trial and saw Shapiro in action.

“The trial was fantastic,” Brandman recalls. “Having Howard away for so long wasn’t so great, but we both realized it was a unique opportunity for him.”

They didn’t know just how much of an opportunity, until a few years later. In 1992, Shapiro left his prosecutor’s position for the academic life he always found alluring, accepting a position as a professor of criminal law at Cornell Law School. He had taught just one year — and loved it — when Louis Freeh came calling again. Having been nominated by President Clinton as director of the FBI, Freeh again wanted Shapiro by his side — as the Bureau’s general counsel and Freeh’s own right hand man. It would be the first time a civilian had occupied such a position in the FBI. Once again, Shapiro saw an opportunity too good to refuse. And he hasn’t regretted it for a minute.

“The job is fascinating. The Bureau is confronted with an endless series of interesting cases and policy questions.”

Indeed, in his first year on the job, Shapiro helped implement a policy eliminating discrimination on the basis of sexual orientation, was involved in the investigation of Soviet spy Aldrich Ames and has participated in a restructuring of the FBI-CIA relationship. But Shapiro is ever mindful that all the excitement is not merely fun and games — it’s extremely important public service. If the FBI does its job properly, it not only makes lives and communities safer, but does so in a manner consistent with the nation’s ideals.

“Part of my job involves trying to ensure that in carrying out law enforcement and counterintelligence, we are duly respectful of civil rights and civil liberties,” Shapiro says.

He credits Williams with helping him carve out such an exciting and fulfilling career path. He notes that Krouse, Burns, and other faculty set a lofty example and helped instill a sense of commitment to something larger than himself. To say he feels warmly about his alma mater is a drastic understatement.

“I loved it at the time and I will always see it as a very important part of my life.”

Alan Hirsch is a free-lance writer living in Oneonta, N.Y.
Bruce just moved to Cedarburg, Wis., and live near Beth and Dan Flaherty. Ann passed her second bar exam and is working with an HMO doing physician contracting work. She claims she “has been able to see more Williams people during the last three months than in several years—both in Chicago and California.” Well great Ann, but how about some names? Whom did you see and what’s the dirt? Beth Gavilites opened a show June 1 of her paintings in Dover, Mass. She will spend the summer teaching art at a summer creative arts camp. Beth reports that she visited Sue Frost and her “two very cool kids” in Connecticut. I wonder if Sue remembers me; I remember her—she mistakenly received my grades back in ’83—surely she was relieved that they weren’t hers (though I would have gladly traded!). Beth also relays that Nada Velimirovic is going to a Unitarian seminary in California; we look forward to the return of Rev. Nada. I also received a brief note from Eric Smith who refuses to send me any information unless I “join the modern world and get onto Internet.” Actually I am looking into the prospect in the hopes that I may hear from more of you. There are a lot of you whom I have not heard anything from or about in the past 10 years and if you don’t write soon, I may be forced to make up things about you just to mention your names! Be forewarned. Hope you had great summers.

‘84 Charlie Mitchell Elmira College Box 7002 Park Place Elmira, N.Y. 14901

Our 10th Reunion is over and it was a wonderful time for many. A number of classmates crossed international borders to attend. Amanda Clarke Shipley flew in from Japan where she teaches English and studies Japanese. Jose Perez joined us from Ecuador while Sara Griffiths left her husband and son back in London so she could dance like a maniac and be elected class vice president. Suzie Dingwall, who drove in from Toronto, graciously allowed me to steamroll her into election as your new class secretary. As a warm-up for her new role, Suzie passed along the following news: Evie Cobden Cumlife is still living in England with her husband, three children, and pet cow Matilda. Martha Janotta has “two very cute sons” and “seems to be living inside a Land’s End catalogue”; Debbie Joselow has been ordained a rabbi and became the mother of a new baby. Among those who simply couldn’t make it, Katie O’Hanlon wins the most unassailable excuse award, since she was busy training physicians in Bosnia. Melissa Johnson was in Belize, working on her doctoral research in cultural anthropology. Sean Crotty had his guitar tuned and was ready to lead us in singing but unfortunately was called to duty in Italy. John Keller sends word that he is a staff attorney for Eastern Carolina Legal Services in Goldsboro, N.C., and reports that Eric Stein is living in Raleigh and works for a non-profit housing organization addressing the needs of disabled adults. Leila O’Connell is alive and well and working as a clinical social worker in Atlanta. Katya Hokanson is teaching Russian literature as an adjunct assistant professor at the University of Oregon. Peg Stevenson is chair of the Greenpeace USA board and has just finished her master’s program in public policy at Berkeley. Peg reports that Mara Bunn is working for Greenpeace in Australia. Amy Elsberry, once lost but now found, was married last November and lives in Paris with her husband. Mariet Wemmers is finishing her dissertation while working at the National Gallery of Art.

Randi Sullivan announces the arrival of son Eric MacLean Sullivan, who also holds the distinction of being grandson to Theodore Sullivan ’53. After a silence of almost 10 years, Tom Potter has attempted to explain how he managed to get from a marine biology program in Guam to a dermatology residency in Denver. Scott Brittingham, a 5th grade teacher in Pacific Palisades, Calif., survived a diving trip to Papua, New Guinea with Rob Shatkin and is planning to get married in June. Jeff Brainard writes from Citrus County, Fla., where he serves as ace reporter for the St. Petersburg Times. While Dan Keating is reporting for The Miami Herald out of Ft Lauderdale, Drew Klein, who was recently appointed director of student affairs at Boston University, was surprised to learn that John McCarthy had just completed a successful year as offensive coordinator for the BU football team.

Diane Koenitzer Halvorsen has temporarily retired from teaching at Greenwich Country Day School to be at home with her two children. Dorothy Briggs reports her MBA from Cornell in December, is working for General Electric in Fairfield, Conn., and is planning an October wedding in Williamsburg. Eric Pomerance claims to be a television writer and consumer in Hollywood but admits to missing the East Coast. After six years in Latin America, Brooke Larmer has moved back to N.Y.C. to write for foreign affairs for Newsweek. Mary Sebree Connor has moved to Boston where she will continue her management consulting career while husband Rob pursues his MBA at Harvard. Sarah Menke Barnes lives outside of Milwaukee with her husband, daughter, and dog while finishing her PhD in History. Elizabeth Ulmer brought along year-old Miles and resisted all offers to lease him out to those of us who felt inadequate without children of our own. Sue Harrington Wells is the disarmingly capable mother of two girls and resisted my insistent pleas that she adopt me in order to “round out” the family. Deb Claypoole Anderson, a real estate developer in North Carolina, brought new baby Jared, who immediately saw the potential for high rises on Poker Flats.

After five years of night school, Jim Foley has finished his MSW and begun working with juvenile delinquent teens and their families in Syracuse. Bo Parker lives on a Navajo reservation in Arizona and works in church leadership development. Lisa Scott Allison has been enjoying her new life in Cincinnati with her husband and son and is apparently interested in working with the local alumni chapter. Not to be outdone, Gretchen Ziegenhals has set out to open an alumni association in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, where she and her two daughters moved while dad teaches philosophy there. Bill Coitreau is finishing law school at a university where he’s working at the NIH Office of Technology Transfer.

Tom May reports that while finishing graduate school in rehabilitation counseling, he hiked through the Costa Rican rain forest and rode a bicycle from Massachusetts to Ohio.

Tom MacMullin described the tremendous time he has had working with the Special Olympics, and reminded me that bankers can be good people too. Dave Roland somehow got me to contribute to his political campaign, though I can’t recall now what he is running for. Donna Ching has finished paying her dues at the Yale School of Management and is headed back to Honolulu to renew her consulting career. While in New Haven, Donna must have spent some time negotiating the treacherous conditions of Yale’s “deferred maintenance program” with Curt Jensen, a first year student in the program. Fellow New Havenite Carol Dorfman has been practicing pediatrics in the Elm City for the past two years. Alison Tucker has enjoyed a “very cool, but short term” stint as clerk for Supreme Court Justice David Souter. Leslie Pratt is completing her internship, the last step to a PhD in clinical psychology. Bronwen Brown has successfully defended her PhD thesis in biochemistry at MIT.

Bryan Eckelmann is serving as a Presbyterian minister in Whittierville, Mass. When not busy with new son Douglas, Brian is an analyst for the Book of the Month Club. Caroline Kettlewell has started an MA program in writing and editing. Ned Buttner has finished his MD/PhD at Columbia and has moved to L.A. for a residency in neurology. Merritt Winslow Mayher has begun a new job as manager of product development for jewelry at Tiffany and Co. Tom Galliard has moved to Tucson where he and Steve Gardner keep busy running a software business. Andy Crain has happily abandoned the world of corporate law to become the fifth generation working in the family food manufacturing business.

As for myself, I have completed a relatively successful first year as assistant professor of American Studies at Elmira College. I spent a lot of time at reunion with Jeff Goodell and John McNicholas, and had the pleasure of entertaining Jeff’s 5-year-old daughter Jean Marie while the two ex-basketball players played golf with Coach Harry Sheehy 75. We should be proud of our 10th reunion year. Thanks to the tireless efforts of Val DiFebo and her assisting agents, we won the Class of 1958 trophy for the annual reunion contest sponsored by the Alumni Association.

MOVING?
Please let us know!
Williams Alumni Office
P.O. Box 38
Williamstown, Mass. 01267
413-597-4399
email: Alumni.Office@williams.edu
for the highest dollar amount of any class graduating within the last ten years. Finally, I would like to join Blake Martin and Sue Oppenheim in expressing gratitude to all of those who devoted their time and energy to our reunion: Peyton Curlee, Susan Martin Mitchell, Faye Webson France, Mark Belenjian, Robin Rodie, Greg Smith, Tim Sedlock, Dan Aramini, John Skavlem, Raf Francis ’83, Lee Farbman, Jim Bell, Caragh O’Brien, Sue Harrington Wells, Sara Griffiths Connell, Carl Walter, Steve Trattner, and those who volunteered but were not called upon to serve. One last note: While reunion gave many of us the opportunity to find old friends, the Alumni Office reminds us that some are still lost. If you know the whereabouts of the following, please let them know:

Andrew Stone, Richard Chandler, Victoria Chester, Kailyn Updike, Anthony Hall, and Michael Sullivan. Now, isn’t that a sad comment on my qualities as class secretary? My own roommate on the lost list! With such incontrovertible evidence of my incompetence, I hereby sign off. Thank you for your attention.

85 Wendy A. Webster 1808 North Queens Lane #149 Arlington, Va. 22201

Timing is everything in this job, so imagine my delight when I was able to chance trek to N.Y.C. to visit Big Al Mertens coincided with Mike Greeley’s engagement party, which I shamelessly crashed. Held in a Soho art gallery, it gave yours truly the opportunity to kid with classmates galore, including Alison and Cam Burns, Kathy and Reese Hughes, Debbie Logan and Mark Evans and Mike Turnbull, who is now with Citibank. Also spotted from afar: Jeff Louis, Bea West Welch and Rich Wadles. Greels deserves our heartiest congratulations, not only for his impending nuptials, but also because he and his stellar team of agents won the Baxter-1914 Trophy for the fourth year in a row. Our class has a participation rate of 66.54 percent, a full 10 points above the College average.

Cacky Caan and Jack Mayher ’86 are expecting a two-some in September while Sue Knapp McClements, a week after giving birth to twin girls, had an attack of appendicitis! Best wishes to you and Bill on the arrival of Rebecca Kearney and Eleanor Anne. A future Eph was also born to Shannon McKeen and Karen Bartoletti in Winston-Salem, N.C. Patrick Calvin McKeen was almost three weeks early but, weighed in at over 9 lbs. “Any later and he would have walked out,” Shannon said.

Jenine Gordon left her job at the Theatre Development Fund to undertake the publishing of “Literal Latte,” a bimonthly journal of prose, poetry, short plays, personal essays and art ventures. It can be found in coffeehouses of N.Y.C. and non-N.Y.C. обязаваться for $25 a year. Write Jenine at 61 East 8th Street, No. 240, New York, N.Y. 10003. Career changes have also been in the works for Ann Melvin and Paul Ades, Mel left her Boston law firm for the development office of the Harvard School of Public Health and Paul has switched his legal talents to the National Labor Relations Board in D.C., where he joins Grant Kraus ’83. Grant hosted Califorians Ross Wilson and Sarah Hansen ’88 when they passed through Washington on their east coast tour. I had the pleasure of catching up with them, as well as with former Californians Ted Harshberger and Sharon Delano ’87, who’ve moved to Virginia now that Ted is working at the Pentagon. Hamilton Humes dropped by; he’s with the Federal Emergency Management Agency. Hamilton shared the news that Aristotelis Papadopoulos has married a woman from Utah. (Aris, feel free to elaborate!)

We close this quarter with fond thoughts and best wishes for Kim Eckrich, who marries longtime beau Keith Houser this weekend in September on Block Island. Not to worry you, Kim, but I seem to recall reporting on Bert Cushman’s Block Island nuptials a few years back. Something about a tent collapsing under Bert’s weight.

It’s not too early to start thinking about our Tenth. The dates are June 8-11, 1995, and you can expect a letter from reunion chair Katherine Myers with all the details in October. Advance hint: she and Big Al are toying with a Cajun theme. If you love or hate that idea, it behooves you to fill out the postcard that will be included in the mailing.

86 Brian D. Carpenter, Dept. of Psychological Methods Mem. Hall, Case Western Reserve Univ., Cleveland, Ohio 44106-7123 Melanie Daglian, 29 Clarendon, Apt. #1, Boston, Mass. 02116

Trystan Patrick’s wedding to Toby Thomas (Queen’s University graduate) was joyous. Their Alma mater school alumni, Harvard included classmates Jeff Lilson, Alicia Murphy, and Steve Delano. Trystan and Toby headed off to Hawaii and then Santa Fe for their honeymoon. Then, Alicia turned around and got married in May to Michael Milligan (Bowdoin ’86) in Bristol, R.I. We haven’t heard from Alicia yet, but Trystan remembers seeing Chrissy Radloff Larson, Carl Leafstedt and his wife Anne Montgomery, Peter and Betsy Post Mckelvey, and Steve Delano.

Selina Peyser’s January wedding to David Lamb in Middletown, Vt., appeared in The New York Times with a great photo of Selina and story about the sub-zero wedding. Libby Miles’s wedding to Allen Clawson in July in Indiana, which Diane Rosnagle Short and Sue Klein attended, included a ceremony in a tiny 1811 chapel and a hog roast along the Wabash River. Libby completed her MA in rhetoric and composition at Purdue and is heading on for her PhD in the fall. At this writing, Diane was very much with child, so perhaps we’ll get photos for the next edition. She continues her position at a private school in Albuquerque where she is part of an interdisciplinary 6th-grade teaching program. Meanwhile, Sue just finished a joint program in business and forestry at Duke and is getting married next spring, and is moving to Czechoslovakia. We also learned from Diane that Michelle Lavigne Flynn had her second baby boy in December, adding another challenge to her combined mother/doctor roles.

Advance wedding congratulations to Eric Williams, who is to be wed in October in Buffalo to Susan Anslow (Yale ’87), another Episcopal priest. Eric is still living in Pittsfield, within driving distance of the Baxter flume. At the other side of the state, Sara Vandervoort writes from North Quincy that life is treating her fine; that she has been promoted to senior business consultant at Staples. Sara was expecting a visit from Lisa Mazzotte King and her husband Jim, who live in Ticonderoga, N.Y., this summer this summer.

Laura Rogers Towne continues her work as a flight surgeon at the English Royal Air Force Base in Lakenheath, north of London. Laura moved a few months ago from Alaska to England and splits her time between serving as a physician to F16 pilots and their families, and flying around in jets. Laura is already planning for our 10th Reunion. Barbara Kerker Honig greeted us with news of her newborn baby girl, Stephanie. Barbara is finishing her chief residency in dermatology at Johns Hopkins Hospital and then is on to Philadelphia in June where her husband, Marc, will be doing a cornea fellowship.

More baby news from Tuck and Kelly Rickards who had their second child, Katherine “Katie” Elizabeth, at the beginning of the year. They recently moved to southern California where Tuck is assistant to the chairman for Harman International. They ran into Ken Macleod, and his wife and daughter, who is to be wed in October in Buffalo to Cameron Weisenberger Cassriel and her husband, and Nina to Brad Dupont and his wife. Jeff Weber and his wife Stacey had a baby boy, Harrison James Weber, in early March, an event that has forced them to a bigger apartment on the upper east side of N.Y.C.

The May 12 birth of Kevin and Susan Bratton McGonigles’ baby, John Kevin, was the topic of speculation at the April wedding of Julie McMahon and her husband Eric on Block Island. Those included in the delivery date lottery were Bill Craco (winner), Anne Wagnman Kenyon and her husband Chris, Don Hess, Brian Mahon, and your class secretaries. After a ceremony, that overlooked the ocean, they headed off to honeymoon in Africa. Updates on people at the wedding. Anne and Chris have recently built a house in North Carolina; Carl

Wedding Photo Policy
The Alumni Review will consider for publication photographs of Williams people at the weddings of alumni as space permits. Pictures that may be received within six months of the ceremony, must reproduce well, and must be accompanied by the names and classes of all those pictured, as well as the date and location of the ceremony.

Summer 1994
Towards educational administration).

A few months ago we came across a show review in The New Yorker—Bob and Bob, which stars two classmates: Paul Boocock and Dave Latham. What we could glean from the review was that their show includes a stream of consciousness social commentary and matching brown uniforms. Anybody see them? We need details people.

Mary Vaccaro recently concluded her own piece of performance art entitled “Woman Scuffling with Her Dissertation.” Mary has spent the past year as a fellow in the department of drawings and prints at the Metropolitan Museum in N.Y.C. and graduated Columbia in May. In August she begins a tenure-track position at the department of art and archeology history at the University of Texas at Arlington (near Dallas). More news from New York came from the Gramercy Park brownstone which currently houses Dave Wagner, Nick King ’86, Martin White ’87, and Eric Vincent ’88. Dave is practicing land use and environmental litigation at Sive, Paget, & Riesel, where he has bumped into Marnie Stetson ’87, a summer associate there. He also continues to be a stalwart Knicks/Yankee cheering section along with Vic Mather. Dave told us he was out with Nina and Bailey Freund in a place we think was in Antibes, or maybe it was a bar of hotel with an Antibes theme; or maybe they just talked about Antibes; sorry, we weren’t quite sure, Dave.

Tom Pingree’s just finished his third year of teaching in Taiwan and says he’s finding it more and more difficult to imagine returning to America. Todd will be having a Williams guest for a few weeks, Tom Pingree’s ’88, who will arrive just in time to help Todd with the second baby he and his wife are expecting. What a treat! We are encouraging Todd to remain in Taiwan a bit longer because we get such fascinating stories. Having finished his internal medicine residency in Rochester, Tom Pingree’s is now the head of general medicine at the city’s VA clinic, which has meant traveling quite a bit around the northeast. He and wife Barbara, recently had their fourth wedding anniversary. They also just purchased two show horses. Tom writes, “She shows, I watch.”

One classmate we haven’t heard from in a while. Pieter Mulder, dropped us a note to tell us he’s still at the Westminster School and, unlike his bike trek across country last summer, will be spending this summer finishing up his master’s thesis at Wesleyan. Pieter told us he had the chance to visit Tom Johann, Joe Sciacca, Peter Laino, and their spouses at the wedding of Tim Walsh and Mary Montgomery ’87 in San Antonio. Sara Suchman returned from 6 months in Mexico and is preparing to begin Stanford Business School in the fall (a move towards educational administration).

High School in Alexandria, Va., and nearing completion of his master’s at GWU. Jim lives in D.C. proper (Dupont Circle), although you wouldn’t know it if you tried to visit him there during the week. His consulting firm continues to ship him off to Boston for extended periods; the trips are regular enough that Jim now has an answering service.

Greg Leeds will join the ranks of the non-single one week after Josh this June, he and his bride Heather will be married in Alford, Mass., then will head somewhere exotic (U.K. Virgin Islands, if I recall) for their honeymoon before returning to Colorado for another year of high school teaching and coaching.

Here in Baltimore I had the great pleasure of conducting the Towson State Chamber Singers in the singing of our national anthem before an Orioles-Red Sox baseball game at the fabled Oriole Park at Camden Yards. Although it was chilly and the stadium was only about half-full, it was quite a rush to be on that field with the wind in my hair and a television camera in my face. Rumor has it that Tom Kaipi was in the house to witness this event, although I’ve not heard from him directly. He may be upset that we didn’t sing “The Mountains” in his honor; he and his wife Keli will be moving back to Williamstown after several years in Baltimore. Tom has recently completed his residency at Francis Scott Key Hospital here in Baltimore, and has accepted an offer to work in private practice in Bville. Tom and Keli threw a nice party last Saturday night, complete with visits from New Yorkers Keith Goldfield and Lisa, and although she and Tom aren’t married, they live on the street from one another. I imagine they are both downtown restaurateurs or New Jersey Turnpike rest stops. That’s all! Mine is rapidly becoming a lonely mailbox. Please help.

The upcoming wedding of Josh Lebowitz to Liz Ferber in North Salem, N.Y., has given me occasion to be in close touch with a number of fellow scrapers. Josh continues to wear a number of hats in the television media world, one with “Comedy Central.” I would imagine these frenetic gigs are still a bit too slow for Josh. I should think he’s got at least one other short film of his own in the making—perhaps one entitled “Fighting Crime and Doing Justice.” Starring fellow New Yorker Mike Best, who describes his work with the N.Y.C. DA’s office in such bold and stirring terms. Or perhaps a medical thriller entitled “Chicken Pit: Pain Only My Enemies Should Know” starring another fellow city dweller Aaron Morse, who recently survived a late-in-life battle with the dreaded disease. Aaron continues to work for the firm Epstein, Becker and Green, and I’ll bet that after a week and a half of recuperating the office never looked so good.

Other guests-to-be at Josh’s wedding will be Mike Byars and Jim Kaufman. Mike is finishing his second year as a math teacher at West Potomac High School in Alexandria, Va., and nearing completion of his master’s at GWU. Jim lives in D.C. proper (Dupont Circle), although you wouldn’t know it if you tried to visit him there during the week. His consulting firm continues to ship him off to Boston for extended periods; the trips are regular enough that Jim now has an answering service.

A long silence has been broken by Julie Medalis who wrote to say she has moved from New York to Baltimore, where she is working for an ad agency and enjoying an improved quality of life, although
In Washington, D.C., at the Nov. 13 wedding of Amy Elsbree ’84 and Michael Ellert-Buckley were left to right) Jim Leonard ’82, Story Raisbeck, John Skavlen ’84, Brooke Baker ’84, Christine Harrington ’84, James Hutchinson ’88, Katherine Myers ’85, Stephanie Adler ’84, Martine Westermann ’84, Virginia Rutter ’84, Bill Wright ’84, Amy and Michel, Ann Blakey ’84, Elizabeth Ulmer ’84, Amy Lewtas ’84 and Bill Harrison ’84.

Moving?

Please let us know!
Williams Alumni Office
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413-597-4399
email: Alumni.Office@williams.edu

Ellis Freidland took a month off from the rigors of her University of Michigan PhD program to curate and coordinate the installation of an archaeological site museum in Lamta, Tunisia. Ellis invites anyone in the area to drop in if they get a chance. The closest Eph to the area might be Joyce Noonan who has been gearing up for a honeymoon with soon-to-be-husband John Anderson in Botswana and Zimbabwe. She is feeling like the proverbial pin cushion (yellow fever, typhoid, cholera, and dengue). Upon returning from Africa, Joyce will be starting up her own business promoting corporate health programs. When I asked Joyce if there was someone else she should mention, she said that Theresa Cavaliere Depippo wanted to see her name in print. Well, there you have it. Theresa, husband Patrick, and son Patrick are planning on moving to Long Island shortly. That reminds me - Doug Troob once told me that he wanted to be mentioned at least 10 times during my tenure as secretary. This one’s for you, Doug!

On the baby front, Megan Hawgood and husband Stephen Bucy are expecting their first child in July. Also expecting her second in July is Helen Strapko. Erica Leicht, finishing up his third year at UVA Law and prepping for the NY bar exam, wrote to congratulate me on my impending fatherhood. I’m sure Mike and Beth appreciate the sentiment.

Mary was looking forward to check up on Niraj Desai in Philadelphia. John and Niraj were planning on taking Ellen Salzman up on her offer of a tour at the Richmond Museum of Fine Arts. Ellen recently transferred there from London. Speaking of London, Rebecca Thomas is finishing up her MA in medieval ethics at the University of London and working part-time at a law firm. Rebecca sees Katie Kessler Chats quite a bit. Katie is working towards her masters in education at the University of London.

Rob Newman is working as a pediatric resident in Seattle and, every so often, sea-kayaking, hiking, and skiing in his spare time. Tom Smith is hoping to earn his PhD from Stanford within a year. I’m not sure what the degree is in, but it has something to do with lab, which he periodically escapes to play on a club hockey team and work on a private pilot’s license. Gail Covington works for the municipal bond department of Goldman Sachs in N.Y.C., after graduating from Harvard Business School last year.

Ella, does miss friends in N.Y.C. Speaking of friends in N.Y.C., Jane writes right after “a whirlwind week in the mountains, he planned to drop in on Baltimorians, I spoke to native

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ing in N.Y.C., however, she flew in from Poland for the reunion and Victoria Smith from England.

Friday night’s festivities were enhanced by a Caun SilvF/Lastem Jenks/The Bust combo reunion, sounding as if they had been playing together for the last five years: Sam Mcllvain (who is teaching in N.Y.C. and working as a soccer coach in France this summer), Steve King (in law school I think at Chapel Hill), Mike Coyne (who just finished up his master’s in teaching in special ed at UVA), and Paul Brainard (all the way from Portland, where he does high-powered computer work by day and plays in a zillion bands by night). George Prescott ’88 sang and generally exuded stage presence, and Dave Niles, Rob Neuner, and Win Goodbody ’90 alternately played drums.

The following are random bits of (hopefully accurately) information which have managed to stick in my brain since last weekend: Sue Northen and Dawn Macauley were both post-call at the reunion and recounted several baby delivery stories from their OB/GYN residencies in Memphis and Richmond, Va., respectively. Wayne Fritsche and Curt Johnson both bought new Williams sweatshirts, as their fabric-eating cat had eaten their previous sweatshirts. Wayne, Curt, and this strange cat live in Hanover, N.H., where Wayne has just finished his first year of business school at Dartmouth. Amanda Graham is starting graduate school in something environmental at the University of Washington this fall, and Rachel Maionaro will also be moving to Seattle this fall to teach, after spending the summer teaching in Hawaii, and this past year at Northwest fall. Ellen Sullivan Graham first year of business school at Dartmouth.

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At the Jan. 22 wedding of Dan Comisky ’82 and Jacqui Boire were (from left) Parke Spencer ’89, Johnny Hollenberg ’88, Ajata Medratta ’87, Mike Harrington ’88, Doug Troob ’88, Rob Rau ’88, Ray George ’88, Dekker Buckley ’88, Andy Harris ’88, Steve Serenska ’82, Jacqui and Dan, Dan C. Comisky ’52, Alice Comisky Serenska ’84, Brooks Foehl ’88, Mark Raisbeck ’88, Charles Elliott ’54, Bill Pike ’88, Betsy Vennema Humes ’87, Jim Elliott ’88 and Hans Humes ’87.
MONTGOMERY '86 - WALSH '86

Ephs joining Mary Montgomery '88 and Tim Walsh '86 at their May 28 wedding in San Antonio were Carl Leafstedt '86, Joe Sciacca '86, Ephs joining Mary Montgomery '88 and Tim Walsh '86 at their May 28 wedding in San Antonio were Carl Leafstedt '86, Joe Sciacca '86, Etemad Indies for the summer before beginning a graduate program in history at the University of Chicago. Eret and Beth will be at a wedding reception in the Bay Area, and they will undoubtedly attend the 10th Reunion. Congrats to Linda Wisniewski who received her PhD in Chemistry at Yale this December. Kin reports that Linda is doing her post-doctoral with Exxon in N.J.

Farhan Haq and Ethel Brooks '90 are living and working in N.Y.C., as is Winston Chang, who is doing something very high powered at Chemical Bank, going to Fordham Law at night, and continuing to play volleyball. Jeff Krudioski and Beth Landsiedel (Union '89) were married June 4 in a Quaker wedding at Lake George. Kin sends congratulations and reports that Kevin Hinton was present for the nuptial festivities. Jeff himself writes that over the reunion weekend, he and Beth will be at a wedding reception in the Bay Area, but they will undoubtedly attend the 10th Reunion. Congrats to Linda Wisniewski who received her PhD in Chemistry at Yale this December. Kin reports that Linda is doing her post-doctoral with Exxon in N.J.

Monica Trumble couldn't make the reunion but will be in Williamstown the next weekend for her wedding to Scott Garfield '88. After their wedding, Scott and Monica will be moving to Atlanta, Ga., where Scott will be working at Wachovia Bank and Monica will attend either Georgia State or University of Georgia to pursue a doctorate in management information systems. Mark Stepins is still playing rugby for the Connecticut Yankees, finished up his Master's Degree in History from N.Y.U. in May, still loves teaching history and English at Fairfield Prep, and finally, just bought a house! Chris Muntz writes, "What changes a year can bring: after fulfilling my Master's Degree in History from N.Y.U. in May, still loves teaching history and English at Fairfield Prep, and finally, just bought a house! Chris Muntz writes, "What changes a year can bring: after fulfilling my Master's Degree in History from N.Y.U. in May, still loves teaching history and English at Fairfield Prep, and finally, just bought a house!..."
judge in New Hampshire. Nicole Jefferson enjoys working behind the scenes at fashion shows in N.Y.C., and Tammy Stone got married this May in Massachusetts.

The Alumni Office needs updated addresses for Andy Miner, Matt Esposito, Moses Nagata Horta, Pierre Swartz, and Joseph Lipsky. Please let them know if you've got a beat on these people. Looking forward to seeing more of you and I should have a new address by next time. In the meantime, start getting psyched for our big party next June.

From Williams I got clippings announcing the marriage of Ellen Highstone and Tim Coogan '89. The ceremony took place in Paris, where the couple has been living and operating a catering service. Also for immediate release, last fall was the announcement that Rob Abel '99 has been named graduate assistant ice hockey coach at American International College as he studies towards a master's in business administration.

By phone I've heard from Nian Tannishta who has found a soulmate (name of Rob) in the world of immunology and has marriage plans. Amy Honig returned from California where all continues well.

John Mathews got 80,000 cards and that Mike Lane and Mo Holden's band has gone through some line-up changes and commenting on reports of their breakup. Mo reportedly said, "Yeah, man, we had to break up." They really decided to break up due to domestic violence that Alice Maurice worked on in did in fact win an Oscar in the short documentary category. Alice didn't get her own golden statuette. Alice actually she may very well one day, so save anything she's ever written to you.

On his way around the world Jamie Ronnie stopped off in Hong Kong for a visit. He's on his way to Thailand, India and the Middle East. Up until last May, Sammy Rogers worked for the Peace Corps in Bolivia in an agroforestry project in a Quechua-speaking area. After vacationing in Patagonia, Sammy returned to the U.S. to explore graduate school options. Sammy writes that Heide Andersen is getting a master's at the Yale School of Natural Resources. Word from Kirsten Froberg last came from the Lake Tahoe area, and Laura Dalton winters in Portland, Ore. After a two-week trip to Vietnam, Rob and I are now back in the U.S. working our way from the west coast to the east coast trying to find out what all this "Generation X" stuff is all about. In San Francisco, we had a first-class stay at Chez Max, (Calabriacoo), where we also saw Madeleine Young and Kirsten Klaude. Madeleine is relocating to Minnesota with her fiance Charlie Lowry '77. Kirsten had just returned from a trip to the east coast where she saw Craig Ganji and Jon Gray who will be attending Colombia Law. In Houston, we caught an Astros game with Yen-Ha Le. We also had some delicious Vietnamese food at her parents' home. Yen-Ha tells me that after graduating from Notre Dame, Gretchen Swanz is clerking for a state judge in New Hampshire. Nicole Jefferson enjoys working behind the scenes at fashion shows in N.Y.C., and Tammy Stone got married this May in Massachusetts.

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June ’95 wedding. She recently returned from a trip to Costa Rica with a group of students where they thrilled in white water rafting and did some volunteer work (mainly trail maintenance) in the Monteverde Biological Reserve. Julie will spend the summer at Middlebury, continuing the MA program in Spanish. Also on staff, William is Becca Borden (chemistry) and Scott Jackson ’92 (history). Others in the New England prep school scene: Amanda Crane (teacher and head hockey coach at Kingswood), Scott Ryne and Nancy Hedeman ’95 (Salebury), and Danielle Boyd (Dana Hall School in Wellesley). Jaqueline Welder works as a lab assistant and is immersed in medical school applications, Ashley Clarey continues in N.Y. with Anderson Consulting, and Maral Apelian remains faithful to Proctor and Gamble.

Robin Neidorf continues to work on her writing in Minneapolis. In the midst of a financial scandal, half of the Graywolf staff was laid off, giving her time for writing and career planning. She’s writing for the local paper, sending essays to her Bennington professor, working on a young-adult book for girls on gender equity in the classrooms, and dabbling in the world of children’s books as she writes about her grandmother’s experience immigrating from Russia in 1922. I really enjoyed reading her article on gender issues and Internet, published in the Minnesota Women’s Press, and encourage anyone interested in a copy to email her correspondence.com.

Yet another delightful missive has crossed my desk from India Amos who fled the fungus business for full-time employment as the readers and writers program coordinator for the PEN (Poets, Essayists, Novelists) American Center in N.Y. Her role involves running a visiting artists program that sends writers and adult literary centers, GED and ESL classes, prizes, and special schools like Harvey Milk in Manhattan, her current stint. India is also the coordinator of the Open Book Committee which focuses on getting current underrepresented groups into publishing and writing. India graced the Grammy’s with her presence, looking fabulous in red velvet, pearls, and Dr. Maartens shoes, and eating tofu and yogurt, etc.” In May, he hoped to visit Williama people in Japan who could show her and the students around.

Another postcard found Kerr Houston back home in N.C., after journeys to Europe and Asia. He saw Steve MacDonald in Raleigh, where he is still employed as the PR director of the Raleigh Icecaps. Kerr also keeps in touch with Andrew Roberts in Brno, where he has “won a devoted following of bright-eyed Czechs while becoming the best-read expatriate east of Joyce’s ghost.” He is a bohemianta in a world of excess.” This autumn Kerr will be at Yale, where he will settle down to six years of study of medieval art history.

Joining Kerr at Yale this fall will be Jay Emerson, who graduates from Oxford in June with an MPH in Economics, and will start the PhD program in statistics at Yale this September. He’s working hard, but still found time to visit Lillehammer, Norway, for the Winter Olympics. Anne Joseph has also finished her stint in England, having graduated with an MPH in history and philosophy of science. She is going on to doctoral studies in Harvard’s political economy and government department.

This fall Brad Behr will also go back to school when he starts his astronomy PhD at Caltech with an NSF fellowship in hand. The process should take five years, and in the meantime he is “looking forward to playing with all their nifty telescopes, getting tan, eating tofu and yogurt, etc.” In May, he presented a paper at an American Astronomical Society meeting in Baltimore.

Gúlivero Femandez is in N.Y.C., where he recently got a promotion. He and his roommate Bob Kim claim to have a female ghost named Beatrice in their apartment. As far as real people go, Guillermo wrote that Dennis Ortiz has been accepted to Columbia for grad school (in what I don’t know). Also, Sallie Han, ever the intrepid reporter at the New York Daily News, interviewed Guillermo for an article on people in entry-level positions (this was pre-promotion).

Back in April, Jenna Cummings and Liz Neal were still sharing a place in N.Y.C. But in June, Jenna planned on quitting her job as a paralegal and heading out to law school in the fall. Liz, having been promoted, is now an assistant editor at Cambridge University Press, where she has been working since graduation. Also in N.Y.C., Wole Coaxum now has his own place, and is planning to take a break to travel in England and France this summer.

Finished with his studies at Purdue, Brett Willis is in Bartlesville, Okla., working at a treasury job with Phillips Petroleum: “I would like to extend an invitation to any Ephs that happen to find themselves in Bartlesville. All are welcome to visit me.” Last spring, he went to the Fort Wayne Bowl-a-rama to meet up with Pete Frechtel, who is loving Michigan law school. Also moving from school to the working world is Keith Faigin. Having graduated with a master’s in computer science from the Univ. of Illinois at Urbana-Champaign, Keith has taken a job with Michellin in Columbus, a technical firm that deals with client/server systems and will be based in Chicago.

Alison Lebowholf wrote with her MFA from Mason and spent the summer in N.Y.C. working for Warner Books. She reported on some other Michigan people, like Elizabeth Feneey (Michigan law) who planned on being in Philadelphia for the summer, and Aylice Toohey (Michigan law) who planned on being in Chicago. Alison also wrote that Jen Nelson has joined the Peace Corps. Evan Moore finished up his first year at UVA. He took time off to go to Williams for the trivia competition in mid-May, and at the time of writing was busily preparing for his oral preliminary exam. Dan Lhamon wrote in the midst of his final exams from Vanderbilt Law School. He was looking forward to finishing his first year of law school and going on a week-long vacation to Williamstown. Occasionally he sees Rob Spence, Larry Skowronek, and Cyndi Cass in Nashville. Paul Chen also took time out from finals at NYU law school to send some news. He keeps in touch with Logan McDougal and Laura Lim on a regular basis. Logan is in Sacramento wishing he were on the beaches of southern California, and Laura is in Chicago working at a science lab.

Karen Gray has finished up two years at Harvard law and will spend the summer in N.Y.C. working for Cadwalader, Wickersham, & Taft. She continues to do volunteer work in the Roxbury area. Fellow law
student Judd Sneirson is working hard at Penn. He mentioned seeing Bob Riley, who will graduate in August with his MA from Bentley and continue his student life as an accountant. Also at Penn, studying for a master’s in regional planning, is Christy Johnson. She spent the summer in Puerto Rico studying cloud forest ecosystems with researchers from the Yale School of Forestry.

Karen Schroeder is “busy and happy” in Virginia. She is still playing lots of racquetball, and has seen Jared Cumming in Baltimore a few times. Jared has his master’s in chemistry and is now working towards his PhD. On Easter day, Karen, Luba Khan, and Amy Elmore were driving northeast on the D.C. Beltway when some guy in a truck with Williams stickers on it honked at them. He tried to tell them what year he was, but they never figured it out. Amy completed the first year of a four-year program at the Univ. of Cincinnati. She is starting work on her master’s thesis, which involves interviewing outpatients with schizophrenia to see if they have symptoms of post-traumatic stress disorder.

Rebecca Ratner is working hard at Princeton for her psychology degree and planned on spending the whole summer there. She keeps in touch with Tom Dupree and Doug Smith, who are both in D.C. But this fall, Tom will head out to law school, at an undisclosed location. Tom and Doug’s roommate, Simeon Stolzberg, has taken a full-time job with the Dep. of Education and is continuing to study at Georgetown. Also in D.C., Molly O’Meara has taken a job as a news assistant with the Washington Bureau of the Associated Press. She occasionally gets closer to things, as she is “doing mindless work for low pay” which at the time meant cocktail waitressing at a country western bar. She is very much enjoying herself hanging out in pubs, meeting the fish and seeing the country. Various visitors and subsequent travel companions have been, or were expected to be, Shannon Riordan and Amy Matthews on a delayed honeymoon, Pam Sohoo and Nicole Nitz, and Nicole and Eileen visiting Mako Nitz ’95 in Leipzig where she was studying for the year.

Kerrita Mayfield sent a postcard from The Rivier School in Weston, Mass., where she was teaching 7th grade life science, and in the fall will be teaching 10th grade biology and advising the student council. She loves what she does, was in her first musical, and “finally sees the art in the science.” Kerrita was planning on visiting Tucson this summer. Camille Preston also dropped a postcard. Her adventures in Mexico have included a sea kayaking trip. En route, Camille stopped in San Diego where she cavorted with Paki Banky. Kerry Mularczyk, Dave Young, Hugh Howard ’92, Jim Shore ’92 and Katy Carr White ’91. Kerry is working at an environmental consulting firm until beginning a joint law and environmental degree at Duke in the fall.

Robb Friedman sent a note from his spring break vacation in Key West where, with his Georgetown Medical School friends, he was “studying the physiological effects of UV radiation and excessive ethanol intake.” He will spend the summer in officers’ basic training as part of his Navy scholarship.

Heather Pisani-Kristi is in Alston, Mass., living with two twenty-somethings and three intelligent cats and working as a government documents and computer medical assistant at the New England School of Law Library. She sees Greg Bowne and Ian Penner, who is working in dermatology at the BU School of Medicine.

The most popular method of getting in touch recently has been via the zero year reunion forms. Accordingly, the following are brief, yet informative tidbits on herds of purple cows. Susie Kim, continues with Teach for America in L.A. and confesses the familiar “hardest job I’ve ever loved” perspective of the experienced teacher.

Tom Davidson is in an accounting MS program at NYU while working with Arthur Anderson. Also at Anderson (N.J. office) is Nancy Tseng who is a staff consultant in the services division, currently working at NYNEX in Manhattan. Jenny McCartney returned from Israel and is now in N.Y.C. working for a non-profit women’s health organization and a used bookstore. Judy Sonn took an “indefinite leave of absence” from law school and is living and temping in N.Y.C. David Schillmoeller is now in N.Y.C., working in the management associate program at American International Group. He had been in Taiwan studying Chinese and “traveling around the world.”

Angela Garcia is in N.H., teaching Spanish at the Proctor Academy. Meg Forbush, also in N.H., is decorating candles for churches and volunteering at a local high school.

Jen Lehozcky Elliott is in Somerville, Mass., working at Harvard. Nick Rutledge ’90, her faithful husband, has been doing all the cooking since Jen, “(1) accidentally stubbed my finger while peeling a turnip, (2) accidentally set my hair on fire (just singed, really), and (3) accidentally managed to cover the entire kitchen (it’s small, mind you) in cornstarch.” She assures us, nevertheless, that she is “making lovely new lab scientist. Really.” Stephan Fiedler is developing 100 percent heat-proof feet at the University of Arizona where things have gotten “real hard all of a sudden” in his PhD computer science program. He is teaching undergrads this summer and eating capellini. Also finding school “harder than I’d like” is George Djasrasovic at Yale Law. He has worked at McDonalds, a tree company and for a judge.

Frank Grassia is in Pittsburgh “doing the grad school thing, becoming one of myself and casting off the liberal ideology.” Greg Meyer is temping in Philadelphia before starting a PhD program in American History at Brandeis this fall. Similarly, Jes Rutledge will commence economics graduate school at the University of Washington, Seattle. Gavin Webb starts med school at UVM after working as a medical technologist and traveling to Europe, and Dave Wahl, after teaching 7th grade math and coaching basketball and track at Pace Academy, will begin working on a master’s in math. Continuing at their respective schools will be Karen Morrissey (history at Northwestern) and Sarah Lapey (pre-medical at Bryn Mawr).

Maureen Harrison has been working as a behavior research associate for a biotech research company in Providence and has working tech work at the local theater. Damon Hemmendinger is a special assistant at the Office of the Chief of Staff at
the White House. Further south, Elizabeth Hickey is in Kentucky working for Westminster/John Knox Press as a sales associate. She went to the Kentuck Derby with Abbe and Jen (with Abbe and Jen, I'm not sure). Penelope Stanescu is at Warner Robbins Middle School teaching 8th grade language arts and history while working on racism and homophobia issues in Georgia at large.

Getting married in the recent past or near future are Jodi Ariail to Chris Roosenraad '94 in July; Catherine Levy to Tim Hale '91 in D.C. in August; and Helene Wilburn to Dan Lhaman '92 at an undetermined future date.

In lengthy letters, Maureen Kwak and John Edmond sent in news and a picture of their baby boy, John III, who goes by J.T. All three are still at the Cranbrook School in Michigan where Maureen does some tutoring and substituting and John will pick up responsibility for economics as well as science next year. John coached the high school baseball team to a 15 and 11 season, for a league second place, and on his own team, has a .750 batting average. Mo recently spoke to Bill Sullivan who says he now weighs more than John Facciani, and Dan Yamada stopped on his way to Los Angeles where he will be living.

Jen Russell is in the Windy City working for a healthcare marketing research firm. She sees Mai Nguyen (who sympathizes with those who share her paralleled name and Tammin Scott, who has finished her first year as a student in the University of Chicago's PhD/MD program). Jim Field '91, Laura Lee '92 and Karl Galle '91 are all also in the area. Jen reports that Alexi Pinney is working hard at the Mayo Medical School, but finds Rochester, Minn., very boring.

Heather Down wrote in from her summer chaplaincy at Stamford (Conn.) Hospital. She is being kept busy by the varied experiences of going on rounds and being on-call as part of her MDiv program. She will return to Princeton Seminary in the fall where she has become involved as the co-coordinator of the Women's Center and the Amnesty International chapter and will begin her field placement. Heather has seen Jen Joslyn (Andover Newton Seminary) and Andrew Kamell (Teach for America in Elizabeth, N.J.). Andrew will be going to Dartmouth Medical School next year. While she was traveling in Europe with her sister Laura Brown '95, Heather ran into Lee Kiechel in Amsterdam. Mike Gross, after a summer in Nome, Alaska, for his internship, will return to Princeton as well, where he has started a homeless program in Trenton, complete with tutoring, funding and volunteers.

Ray Cashman will begin his PhD in folklore and anthropology at Indiana University this fall. No matter how long or challenging the program is ("It'll take 7 or 8 years, so it's just like law school without the guarantee of a high paying job on the other end.") it is bound to be a more relaxing situation than his harrowing tenure at the Forman School in Litchfield, Conn. Besides teaching and coaching, Ray was a dorm parent for what was, by faculty consensus, "the worst generation of kids on campus." While Ray wouldn't trade his experience for the world, "it's not worth another year of my life." On a higher note, Ray did see Ethan Zuckerman, who has returned from Ghana and will begin graduate school in either music or computer science at R. P. I. Ray also reports that Paul Schemm is in D.C. where he's assistant editor of Middle East Insight, which provides many stories and morally indignant tracts.

Keely Maxwell had a short respite in her itinerary because of a sprained ankle, allowing time to drop a note. She has been teaching outdoor education to most of the 5th and 6th graders in San Mako County, Calif. She lives in a cabin in the redwoods and takes the kids on hikes and teaches them ecology and social skills. It is a "demanding blast." Rebecca Miliken is doing a very similar job across the central valley in the Sierra foothills, as is Wendi Worthington up on the coast. Keely saw Eric Small at a coffee shop. He is at geology graduate school at Santa Cruz, but spends most of his time on computers rather than in the field. This summer, Keely will be working at a naval base in Indiana, helping to make the land publicly accessible, with a group of eight trailblazing high school volunteers.

Tom Kimbis will spend part of the summer traveling cross-country with Rick Yanes and Simon Gilbert before starting law school at the University of Virginia. Tom saw Paul Bernard recently when he took a break from his job at a chemical lab to visit the D.C. crowd.

Claire Mandl is settled in Australia working for a youth refuge where they find permanent homes for homeless kids. The job is rewarding and exciting, as are Claire's other activities which include being a volunteer counselor for a lesbian support telephone service and singing with the Sydney Gay and Lesbian Choir. Renwick McLean was teaching English to kids, which he did last year, but returned to the U.S. for the marriage of his sister to Jeffrey Denham, who is a medical student at the University of Southern California. Sue Good is a scuba instructor in the Grand Caymans soaking up the sun and warmth, in contrast to Steve Possick who lives in a small town in Northern Japan where it was still snowing in late April. Steve teaches English and works on some international relations projects.

In the Peace Corps are Ellen Schneider and Mike Yarne. Ellen lives in a bright orange and yellow house in Namibia where chickens and cattle frequently walk through her backyard. Besides teaching life skills, English and math to 9th and 10th graders, Ellen is "learning Rukwangali, coping with some really weird-looking insects, trying to figure out how to cook mealie meal, missing the states, and enjoying myself." By the final flickering of his candle, Mike wrote from his one room bungalow (mud home) in Niger where he is part of a biodiversity preservation program at the moment. True to focus of his job is entertaining the villagers while he learns their language. Although there are no amenities he is learning to do without, Mike does cherish a good cup of coffee, his short-wave radio, and his collection of Susie Hopkins disco tunes.

A substantial round of "coops," goes out to Rhonda Goodman who works for the Philadelphia Enquirer, not the Philadelphia Inquirer. Rhonda covers local news and is enjoying the experience of being a reporter, although town meetings can be a bit slow at times. Lately, while in Atlanta on business, I saw Rebecca Beavers, who made a six-hour drive down from Duke to say hi and climb Stone Mountain with me. Rebecca sends greetings from Eugene Kim, Allison Meade and Sharon McGee whom she saw at Chapel Hill in the spring. While in N.Y.C. I visited Mei Ying So and Zita Sheehan. Mei is working at the National Kidney Foundation and Zita recently got a promotion to assistant to the vice president at Christies.

There were a moderate number of people at the Zoro Year Reunion and hordes of '93ers at graduation. It has been great hearing from so many people. Keep those letters coming and be well.

'94 Erin Caddell 314 Dayton Avenue Collingswood, N.J. 08108-3020

All right, so you think there hasn't been time since Commencement to have anything happen that is worth reporting. Well, you are probably wrong. I'll just bet that a lot of you have moved into jobs or are ready to start grad school or had interesting encounters with classmates... all of which makes excellent class note material.

The important thing to remember is that what is just a day-to-day occurrence for you is news for someone else. For instance, look at the picture on this page.

So write! Keep me posted! That way I can let the class know where you are, and you can find out where they are at the same time. Use the address above for the time being. Any mail sent there will be forwarded to me. As soon as I have more permanent arrangements, I'll let you all know.

CHANCE ENCOUNTER on the street's of Prague found Jen Kim '94, Michelle Moon '94 and Patty Park '84, running into Bob Farfanuegen '58. That's Kafka's house in the background.
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A copy of Arden Fingerhut’s obituary arrived in my mail in late May. “Arden Fingerhut, Stage Designer, 48.” It mentioned her tenure as professor and erstwhile department chair in the theater department at Williams. It said that she had been a trustee with the Williamstown Theatre Festival. Cancer. Survived by husband and daughter. But the primary thing that even a casual reader of The New York Times obituary would learn about Arden Fingerhut was that she had been a prolific lighting designer.

Lighting design is a secondary art. We praise fine actors and directors. We award Pulitzer Prizes to playwrights. Exuberant costume designs and intriguing sets are noticed by audiences and applauded. Lighting we praise by not noticing, by watching everything else, by being able to see and be moved. The lighting designer works subtly and silently on our mood, on the way we see; it is an art for the subconscious.

Three years have passed since I last saw “Arden Fingerhut, Stage Designer, 48,” and I will never see her again. My ambition as her student to become a designer will never be realized; as much as I wanted to be like her, I eventually had to face the fact that my own talents lay elsewhere. Yet she continues to affect the way I see.

As Arden’s student, I learned how to develop a point of view for a design, how to draft a set and build a model, how to represent a play or a scene or a character sculpturally, how to open my writer’s throat. There are some who think that classes in the arts are self-involved and teach non-transferable skills. Not so with Arden’s classes. Nearly everything I learned from her — close reading and analysis of a text, exactitude in self-expression (whether verbal or visual), the importance of working with and learning from my peers — I applied throughout college to other classes, and after college to life.

Most lighting designers who are advanced in their careers travel constantly from one job to the next, faxing light plots and notes ahead to the next assignment and home to their assistants in New York. It is not a lifestyle conducive to contributing to the education of the next generation. Most designers, if they teach at all, confine themselves to a visit- ing semester here, a guest appearance there.

Arden was the exception. The most logical reason for this is her health, as well as an escape from the instability of the life of a designer-for-hire. But I prefer to think she did it because she cared about teaching, because she thought it important to transmit what she knew of the art of theater to students of the craft.

Her classes were a lot of work; the kind of thinking she demanded, the way we were asked to look at things, stretched new muscles. Figuring out design was slow going. Arden did not always make it easier. “You need to think about this element more,” was a typical Arden answer to a question about whether a design was working. Nothing more specific than that. She was there to point us in the right direction, not lead us to the answer.

Like students in other departments, we were as concerned about our final grades as the quality of our work. Since Arden never gave detailed instruction about the direction she wanted us to go, it could be difficult to figure out what she would require for a high grade. She could tell when we were angling for clues, and one evening during a drafting lab she simply started laughing at us. “You’re all doing fine,” she said. “It’s hard, I know. And you’ll all get it at different times. Don’t worry about the grade.”

“Hah,” one of the students muttered. “You know,” Arden continued, ignoring him, “I’ve often thought that the theater department should make a policy of automatically giving everyone an ‘A.’” Just say, ‘Okay, folks, forget the grade. You all have A’s. Now let’s get to work.’” Of course, all work in the room stopped. Arden did not appear to notice. “It’s very difficult to grade creative work anyway,” she said. “Everyone works at their own pace, but we’re in the position of having to assign ratings to that pace.”

Then Arden noticed we were all staring at her. She laughed again. “Well, folks, what do you think?” There was a pause before the mutterer answered, “I think you’d have a lot more theater majors.”

Some teachers are special. Of all the teachers I’ve known from, say, fifth grade on through graduate school, there have been perhaps a dozen who have challenged me to challenge myself. These are the teachers who awaken in me the desire to be intellectually strong and at the same time reckless, to push my abilities to the extreme. Of that dozen, there are fewer than five who have also awakened something else: the desire to do all this for them too. I want them to be proud of what they have helped me achieve.

This is where Arden’s death pulls me up short. I’m not there yet. I have nothing — but this — to offer.
Reunion

Scrapbook

...More Reunion coverage on pages 24-26

Photos by Tom Bleezarde