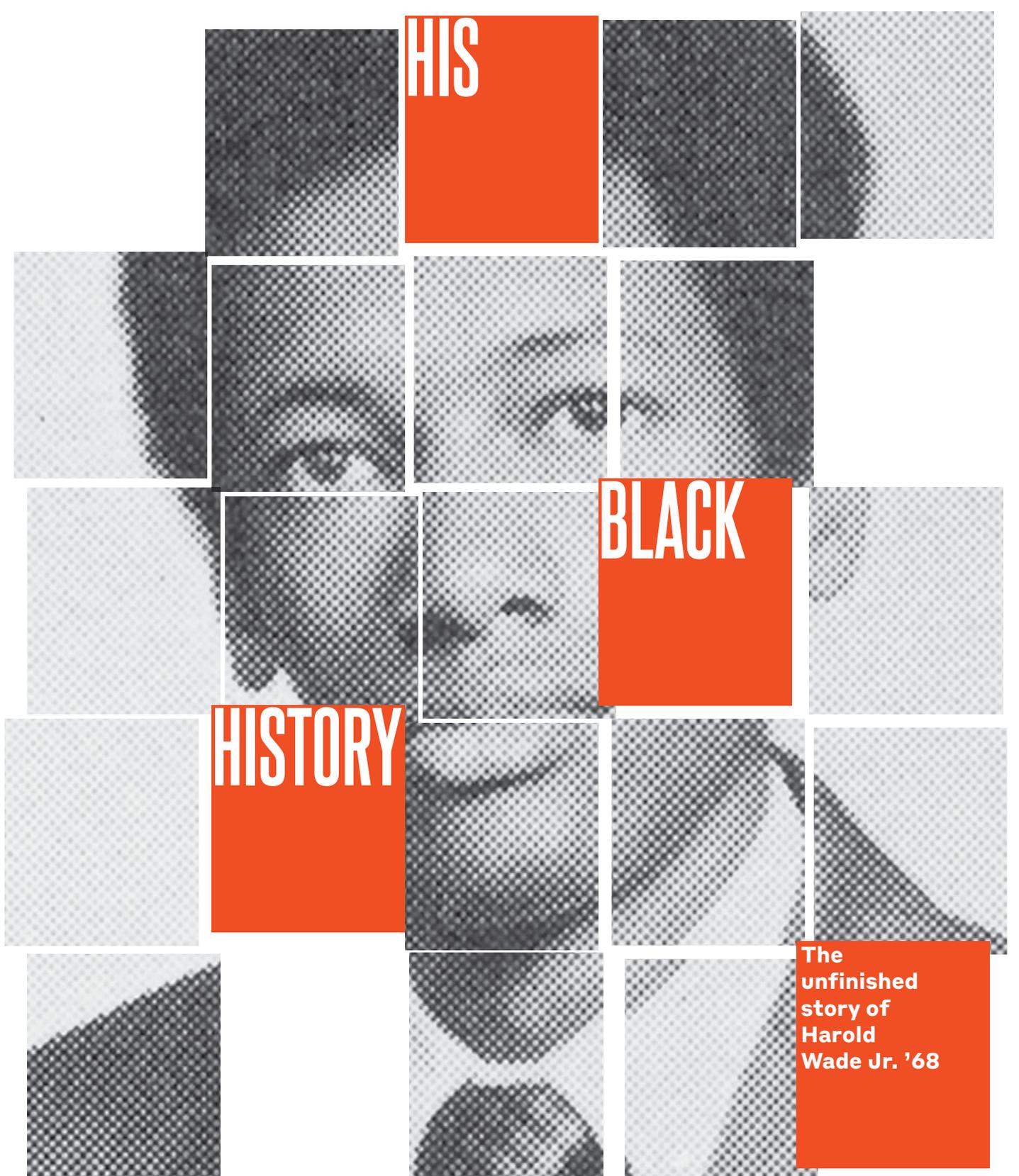


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How Catherine Newman '90 wrote her way out of a certain kind of stuckness in her novel, and in her life.

Amherst



HIS

BLACK

HISTORY

The
unfinished
story of
Harold
Wade Jr. '68

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His Black History

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BY MARY ELIZABETH STRUNK



Attorney, activist and author Junius Williams '65 was the second Amherst alum to hold the fellowship named for Harold Wade Jr. '68.

Photograph by BETH PERKINS

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“We aim to change the reigning paradigm from one of exploiting the Amazon for its resources to taking care of it.”

Foster “Butch” Brown '73, about his collaborative environmental work in the rainforest. PAGE 18



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News

Poet and activist **Sonia Sanchez**, the first African-American woman to serve on the Amherst faculty, returned to campus to give the keynote address at the Dr. Martin Luther King Jr. Legacy Symposium.



SONIA SANCHEZ

The Mead Art Museum received a \$3 million **gift from John '58 and Sue Wieland** to endow its director and chief curator position and to support contemporary art acquisitions. Works from the Wielands' collection are currently on display at the museum.



WIELAND COLLECTION

Amherst **women's basketball** set a new NCAA Division III record for consecutive road wins, and a new program record for consecutive victories.



WESLEY LOWERY

Video & Audio

In its interdisciplinary exploration of the Trump Administration, an Amherst course taught by Ilan Stavans held a **Trump Point/Counterpoint Series** featuring Wesley Lowery, William Kristol and other journalists.

The “Alumni in the Field” video series catches up with **Kirk Johnson '82**, who heads the Smithsonian National Museum of Natural History, where he is responsible for a collection of more than 145 million objects.

Amherst Reads' most recent featured books are *Why Poetry*, by **Matthew Zapruder '89**, and *Without Precedent: Chief Justice John Marshall and His Times*, by **Joel R. Paul '77**.

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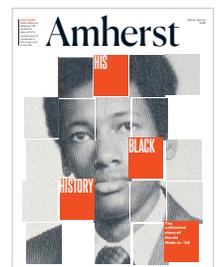
Katharine Whittemore

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU

Amherst welcomes letters from its readers. Please send them to magazine@amherst.edu or Amherst Magazine, PO Box 5000, Amherst, MA 01002.

Letters must be 300 words or fewer and should address the content in the magazine.

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What would Harold Wade Jr. '68 have done had he not died young?

As you may or may not know, there is no shortage of writing advice. This makes a certain kind of sense, given that the people writing the writing advice are writers, and that's kind of what writers do—write stuff. Much of this advice is dreary, pompous or even, on a certain kind of day, embittering. Much of it is contradictory. Write what you know. Write what you don't know.

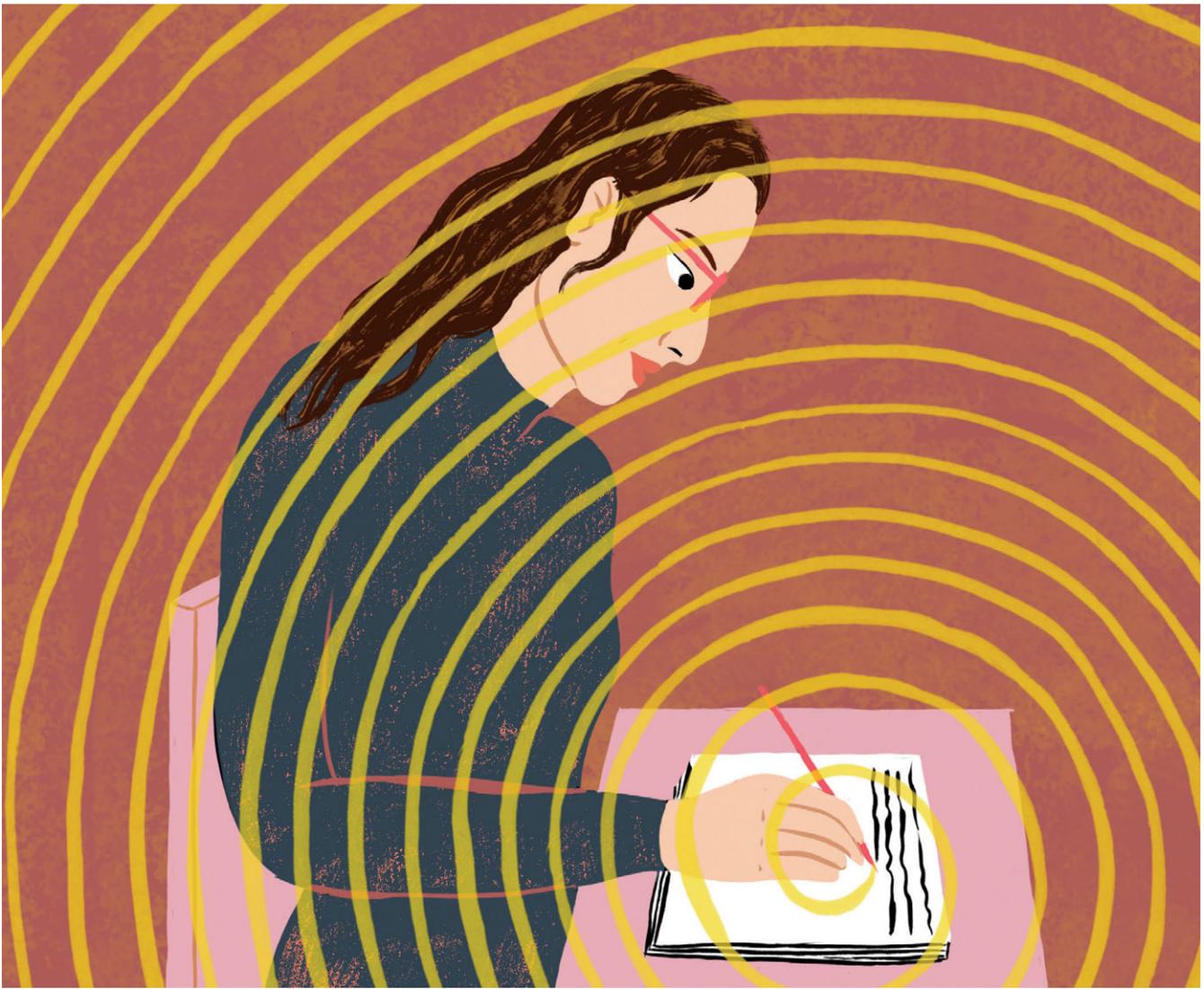
By Catherine Newman '90

Write 1,000 words a day, 5,000 words a day. Write with a brown-inked fountain pen in an unlined journal bound with the tanned hide of your own insufficiency. (Sigh.)

I am what I like to call a *working writer*, which means that I can't enjoy the luxury, or so I like to grittily imagine, of such fainting-couch predicaments as "writer's block." I have deadlines. There is copy to write—for women's magazines, admission offices, the raisin people (don't ask).

But, then, I am lying a little bit, too. Because I recently pussyfooted into fiction, which I had written not at all since Judith Frank's amazing Fiction 1 class in the spring of 1990, and I needed writing advice after all. Fiction was different, it turned out. Nonfiction is like those TV contests where you get a basket of pre-chosen ingredients to cook with: tangerines and meat and licorice, and it's weird, but that's what you have, so you make Anise-Scented Citrus Pork Chops. Or, in the real-life version, your baby barfed into the hood of your jacket, your best friend died, your raisin scones came out gritty. So those are the mandatory ingredients of your story.

Fiction, on the other hand. My god! There are no constraints. The whole world is your oyster, and you can't complain about the materials at hand, given that it is *all the materials ever*. I am circling back to writing advice here. Because what happened was this: I wrote a book in which boy-and-girl 12-year-old best friends Walter and Frankie contrive to stay overnight in an IKEA store. I wanted it to be like *From the Mixed-Up Files of Mrs. Basil E. Frankweiler*—that favorite book of my own childhood, in which the main characters spend a series of nights in the Metropolitan Museum of Art—only with a modern twist. My own children were obsessed with the IKEA catalogue, are still, study it like scripture, like they'll be tested on the differences between an EKTORP sofa and a KNISLINGE sectional. There didn't need to be more than IKEA in the story, as far as I was concerned, because even in *Mixed-Up Files*, I hadn't cared about the rich-old-lady-stolen-Michelangelo subplot: I only wanted to hear about the kids sleeping in the elaborate historical bed, admiring



the princess jewelry, washing in the famous fountain, fishing the wishing coins from that same fountain. The fun parts.

But something was missing from my book, and I understood this even before my editor said, “Something is missing from your book.” Something was wrong with my character Walter, and I didn’t know what it was. “Something is wrong with Walter,” I said to my husband in the middle of the night, as if Walter were a friend with a dark secret, and not a *fictional child of my own making*. And so, in order to figure out exactly what Walter’s problem was, I wrote. I did the kind of writing I learned in Professor Frank’s class: pen-to-paper, stream-of-consciousness, uncritical, unedited *free-writing*. The very kind of thing I hate to hear about, when fiction writers talk about their own invented stories and characters as if they exist in some sort of Jungian stream that must be channeled into the under-irrigated fields of their own imagination. But I did exactly this. I wrote without knowing yet what I would turn out to know.

Write what you know. Write what you don’t know. I did both. Because what I found out when I wrote it was this: Walter’s father has died. This was a crazy coincidence, because just months earlier, my own best

friend of 40 years had died, saying all the exact same kinds of heartbreaking and funny things in hospice that Walter’s dad said when *he* was dying! And you are likely thinking: This does not actually describe a very mystical process. It sounds more like the fortuneteller in *The Wizard of Oz* amazing Dorothy with his insight after secretly rooting through her basket of photographs. (“There’s a woman. She’s wearing a polka-dot dress. Her face is careworn.” “That’s Aunt Em.” “Yes. Her name is Emily.”)

But it was both things.

I did and also did not know my own story. And so I wrote my way out of a certain kind of stuckness in my novel. I wrote my way out of a certain kind of stuckness in my life. *Grief* is what you might properly call that second kind of stuckness, and *out* is not exactly where I ended up. Closer to fine, though, if I can quote the Indigo Girls (who were also a part of that Fiction 1 spring at Amherst). Closer, like Walter, to friendship and memory than to obliterating sadness. For me, writing a novel turned out to be part real and part made-up, with a big, annoying dusting of magic, like someone had come around with the gigantic hocus-pocus mill to see if I wanted some freshly ground onto my work. And I guess the answer was *yes*. I did. ☀

CATHERINE
NEWMAN '90
is the author
of the middle-
grade novel *One
Mixed-Up Night*
(Random House,
2017).

ONE VETERAN'S DAYS

Thank you for “Veterans’ Days” (cover story, Fall 2017). During my first two years at Amherst, from 1962 to 1964, my classmates and I focused on the country’s civil rights struggle. The next year, we turned our attention to the fighting in Vietnam. During the spring of 1965, we organized a teach-in on the war with Henry Steele Commager as one of the speakers.

At the start of our senior year, I volunteered to serve in the military and to go to Vietnam as a foot soldier. During my 13-month tour in Vietnam, Amherst classmates were my best correspondents, and none was better than one of the leaders of the anti-war movement, Marshall Bloom ’66, who sent me *Student* articles about the 1966 commencement demonstration.

Many of my classmates served in the military during Vietnam. After I returned from the war, several Amherst faculty members invited me to speak to their classes. At the start of the Iraq War, students invited me back to campus to speak. The chance to reflect on my military experience led me to write *War Lessons*. For these opportunities, I am very grateful.

JOHN MERSON ’66
New York City

TWO MAMMOTHS, FAR FROM HOME

Reading “Loomis Illuminated” (Fall 2017), I was stunned to see that the very mammoth that has served as the backdrop for countless family photographs (as recent as this fall’s Family Weekend) was found just a few miles from our home in Brevard County, Fla.

TELL US WHAT YOU THINK

We welcome letter submissions that respond to our magazine articles. Letters should be 300 words or fewer. Please send them to magazine@amherst.edu or Box 5000, Amherst, MA 01002.



It made me think of the unlikelihood that something buried for thousands of years in coastal muck would have as much chance of turning up on Amherst’s campus as my own deeply rooted Florida son—but they’re both there, two dudes a long way from home. Amherst College is uniquely amazing that way, and your magazine brings me a little bit closer to understanding its magic and the world my son temporarily calls home. Thank you for your wonderful articles and insight. I look forward to every single issue.

ROBIN SILVEA P’20
Merritt Island, Fla.

AN OLYMPIAN WEIGHS IN

I am the only Amherst graduate who can personally answer your question, “Why do Olympic bronze medalists show higher levels of happiness than Olympic silver medalists?” (Contest, Summer 2017). I am an Olympic bronze medal winner—1972, Germany, sailing.

The silver medalist could have a better chance to win the gold and dwells on what might have been. The bronze medal winner appreciates their achievement and what it symbolizes and is satisfied—despite the “what ifs.”

In sailing, often it was clear that the gold medal winner was going to win the gold, and the bronze medal winner was scrambling to

win a medal. Often it’s not decided until the last of seven races, and the bronze medal winner is so appreciative of the results.

On a personal note, I well remember standing on the medal stand being very appreciative and thankful, yet wistful, for what I was able to achieve.

DONALD S. COHAN ’51
Blue Bell, Pa.

WILBUR IN WARTIME

In her review of *Let Us Watch Richard Wilbur: A Biographical Study* (Amherst Creates, Fall 2017), Tess Taylor ’00 mistakenly refers to Wilbur, who enlisted in the U.S. Army in June 1942, not long after graduating from Amherst, as a “conscientious objector.” In fact, as we carefully explain in our book, Wilbur’s prewar isolationist stance (in private and as chairman of the *Student*) changed immediately after the Japanese bombing of Pearl Harbor; in an editorial on Dec. 8, he announced his support of our country’s declaration of war. As we state in chapter 2, “Wilbur didn’t disown his prior doubts about the wisdom of intervention; rather, he recognized their irrelevance” and then “turned his attention to the distant but inescapable problem of reordering the postwar world so it would be ‘less combusive.’”

More importantly, when talking about those years, Wilbur never applied the phrase “conscientious objector” to himself. Instead, as he told Christopher Bogan and Carl Kaplan in a March 1975 interview for the *Amherst Student Review*:

“Regardless of those isolationist articles I wrote, with which there may have been some student agreement, I suspect that we all felt we were going to get into it, and that it would probably prove on reflection to be a just war. *Our consciences were easy about it* [our emphasis]. We were certainly not inclined to set ourselves up against the state, once war was declared, though as I recall we were all respectful of

Editor’s Note

Amherst magazine will now be published in March, June, September and December. This puts us in line with the best practice for periodicals, in which each issue comes out as the new season is approaching. The shift will also allow us to cover commencement and reunion shortly after they occur, rather than waiting until August.

The People in the Photo

Imagine my surprise when I saw myself in the photo on page 83 of the Fall 2017 *Amherst* magazine!

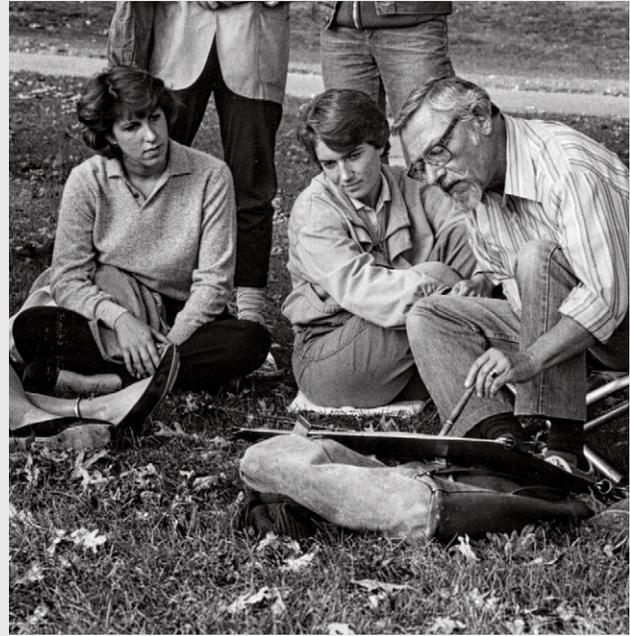
Professor Carl Schmalz is indeed teaching our “Watercolor Painting” class outside during fall semester of my senior year. I am seated immediately to his right, concentrating hard, as I did not (and still don’t) consider myself an artist.

It was one of those perfect New England fall days. I still have the painting I did for my final exam, when I used my roommate Mary Locke Snow ’86’s sewing kit for a still life. Thanks for bringing back the memories!

JOANIE BREWSTER ’86
Fort Collins, Colo.

It was astonishing to see my husband’s photograph in the fall *Amherst*. Carl N. Schmalz Jr., professor of fine arts, emeritus, taught both history and practice courses. Here he was doing a demonstration, explaining as he painted. Watercolor dries fast enough to allow him this kind of instruction. I might add he was very good at it and it was amazing to watch.

DOLORES T. SCHMALZ
Springfield, Va.



the few people who decided to be conscientious objectors. They were not, of course, initially objecting to any peculiar injustice of World War II, but to war itself. I think we respected that, even as we trotted off to enlist.”

Unfortunately, Ms. Taylor’s focus on Wilbur as “a conscientious objector turned poet” not only presents an inaccurate and misleading view of the man and his conscience, but also disregards our book’s discussion of Wilbur’s views on war—beginning with his student days, throughout the war and postwar years, and into the Vietnam era, when he did oppose the war yet still believed it was our duty, if called upon, to serve our country.

ROBERT BAGG ’57
MARY BAGG
Worthington, Mass.

ANOTHER AMHERST NOBEL

My classmates and I read with satisfaction that Jeffrey Hall ’67 won a Nobel (online story, September 2017). We shine in his reflected

glow, though we also indulge our slight envies by noting that if he’d been just a bit cleverer, he’d have arranged to be born a year earlier, so he would have been a member of the Great Class of 1966.

Amherst had an article (College Row, Winter 2017) touting how its then four laureates had qualified the College, in a *Nature* article titled “Where Nobel Winners Get Their Start,” as the ninth-ranked college or university in the world when measured by the rate the school produced Nobel winners from 1901 to 2015. I strained my mathematics ability to calculate that our four winners, equaling the published rate of .00019, meant the authors reckoned our alumni of those years numbered 21,053. The pressing question, then, is the effect of Hall’s prize on this ranking.

Nature lists the top 10 schools, led by the École Normale Supérieure with .00135 (and with spunky Swarthmore at fourth). Amherst sits just behind Columbia, with its .00021. But if none of the new batch of laureates attended Co-

lumbia, we take over eighth place.

In yet another Nobel season that brought disappointment and frustration to me and Dave Morine ’66 as we lay awake next to our telephones in the wee hours, waiting for the call in which a husky voice with a Swedish accent informs us of our triumph, our hurt is nicely assuaged by the fine showing of the Fairest College.

STEVE MURRAY ’66
Goleta, Calif.

TWO STATUES

There are statues of Thurgood Marshall and Donald Gaines Murray ’34 outside the Maryland State House in Annapolis. Marshall was the mentee of Charles Hamilton Houston, class of 1915, “the finest that we have produced,” as Rev. Philip A. Jackson ’85 told the class of ’21 (College Row, Fall 2017).

Murray was the plaintiff when Marshall successfully sued to integrate the University of Maryland School of Law, which had denied him admission. Marshall went to Howard University School → 111

Corrections

The Fall 2017 class notes incorrectly referred to a service for Ken Glover ’74. It was a funeral service held in Washington, D.C. The notes also incorrectly referred to Mike “Bubba” Wilson ’76 by his classmate Dave Blenko’s last name.

STUDENTS

Foreign Service

Dakota Foster '18 hopes to become national security adviser.
But first she'll be a Marshall Scholar.



Thought Leader

What does “peer review” mean? Amherst College Press, in an effort to standardize the term, may actually change the market.

To understand Dakota Foster '18's path to becoming a Marshall Scholar, you have to go back to the Civil War.

Or, at least, to a reenactment on an elementary school soccer field in Brunswick, Maine. Foster—or, as she was known that day, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant—was in fifth grade, and a class lesson on the Civil War culminated in a schoolyard battle, sparking her interest in politics, war and public service.

Foster is now among 43 students nationwide awarded a 2018 Marshall Scholarship—named for another U.S. general, George Marshall. Founded in 1953, the scholarship pro-

The wars in Afghanistan and Iraq influenced Foster's academic interests.

gram funds graduate study for American students in the United Kingdom. The list of previous Marshall Scholars includes two Supreme Court justices, a Nobel laureate and a NASA astronaut.

Foster will initially pursue a master's in war studies at King's College London, and for her second year, she plans to study international relations at either Cambridge University or the London School of Economics.

A double major in political science and Asian languages and civilizations, Foster is interested in a career in national security. She would like to work for the U.S. State Department, Department of Defense or National Security Council. Her dream job: national security adviser.

Foster grew up in Brunswick—a college town that was home for

many years to a naval air station—feeling the importance of service. She says the wars in Iraq and Afghanistan influenced her academic interests, leading her to ask, “Why are we fighting? How? Against whom?”

“Ours is no longer a world of one-dimensional threats,” she wrote in her Marshall application. “We increasingly live in a multi-threat world, including the rise of non-state actors, the return of foreign fighters, climate change, and the growth of cyber warfare. It will become more and more difficult to combat these threats independently.”

Foster's favorite Amherst courses have included one on nuclear security and others in Arabic language. Last summer she interned at the U.S. Army's Combating Terrorism Center.

“Part of my work was looking at foreign fighters,” she says. “We had data from youth who were going to fight for ISIS in Iraq and Syria. [We were] analyzing that data, seeing what factors were driving these kids.”

Foster has also interned with the U.S. House of Representatives and the Washington Institute for Near East Policy.

At Amherst she was the only first-year hired as a peer diversity educator. She's been co-president of the Amherst Political Union, co-captain of women's lacrosse and a member of the College Discipline Committee.

The leaders of tomorrow, Foster believes, “must be able to think globally.” They must possess the insight to evaluate complex problems from not just one perspective, but many.

BILL SWEET

In this era of “fake news,” when many don't trust what they read, the need for verifiable, evidence-based scholarship is at an all-time high.

Amherst College Press is already a pioneer in making scholarly publications freely available to the public—it's an open-access press whose motto is “Free Thought.” Now it's leading an effort to standardize one of the hallmarks of trustworthy scholarship: peer review.

The Open Society Foundations recently awarded AC Press a \$33,000 grant to host a conference on scholarly publishing. That conference, organized jointly with The MIT Press, took place in January in Cambridge, Mass., with more than 30 participants. It was the first event of a group called Peer Review Transparency, which is now working to draft unified standards for peer review, and a system by which readers are notified of work that meets this standard.

Over the next month, the group plans to contact university presses and scholarly societies to invite them to this voluntary effort.

Participating presses would share a standard marker for scholarly writing, certifying that the scholarship in the publication meets the stated criteria, in much the same way that food labeling assures that your milk is fresh or your chicken is kosher.

“It's like an underwriter's laboratory seal,” says Mark Edington, director of AC Press.

Edington's interest in peer review standards dates to 2013, when he joined the College as the first director of the new press. “Open access,” he acknowledges, “is widely seen as lesser in quality or rigor,” even though all AC Press books are peer-reviewed. “There is no logical connection whatsoever between the business model of open access and the review quality, but we realized pretty early on that we've got to address this reputation issue head-on.”

Edington hopes that standard markers will make it obvious when a press does not do enough peer review. To put it another way: an effort by AC Press to define itself in the competitive market has resulted in setting a standard that may actually change the market. **B.S.**



Create Your Own Adventure

With pendulums, Slinkys and flippers, students tested their knowledge.



Assistant Professor David Hanneke caps his “Newtonian Synthesis” physics course with a design-your-own adventure project. The aim: for students to experiment with physical laws in action. In groups, first-years and sophomores came up with tests to analyze motion, calculate translational velocity and study momentum and gravity. Here’s what a few of them did.

FRICION TEAM

PROJECT: “Spring Constant Determination from the Static Friction Coefficients of Various Surfaces,” by Fedor, Yusrah Kaudeer '21, Amanda López '20 and Renan Vianna '20E

Students measured the pull of a block of wood across sandpaper, silk and other surfaces. Emily Fedor '20 said she was surprised by how much the project taught her about the mechanics of physics. She thought being a math major would make her better at physics, she said. “I realize that’s like saying being good at calligraphy makes you better at poetry.”



The friction team measured the pull of a block of wood across sandpaper and silk.

When he’s not using Slinkys, Hanneke’s lab develops quantum control techniques for molecules.

SLINKY TEAM

PROJECT: “The Movement of a Slinky,” by McKeegan, Navid Rahimi Larki '21, Ha Woon “Harry” Jung '20 and Yordi De Leon '21

In their attempt to analyze the motion of a Slinky as it dropped, the students first had to figure out how to mark sections of the toy spring. They tried colored tape, but that method created gaps in the coils that changed the motion. The team eventually decided on neon spray paint. “It was like we were waiting for paint to dry,” said Rilla McKeegan '21, explaining the process during the class presentation. “Literally.”



This Slinky did not walk down stairs, but instead was carefully measured as it coiled from above.

BIG G TEAM

PROJECT: “Calculating G Using a Torsion Balance,” by Matthew Perkins '21, George Spencer '20, David Wang '21 and Calvin Woods '21

Students worked with a Cavendish balance so delicate that when one group member casually leaned against a countertop, the experiment had to be put on hold for 20 minutes so the apparatus could reset. “I’ve pretty much given them the apparatus, and I’m letting them figure out what to do with it,” said Hanneke. “It’s gravitational force measured on small scales. After doing this experiment, you can see how long a year is, and weigh the sun, and look at how long it takes the moon to go around the Earth, and weigh the Earth.”

RACHAEL HANLEY



COMMUNITY

Finding Family

An intensive first-gen program teaches students they're not alone.

One by one, students trickled into a campus meeting room, brushing snowflakes from their coats.

The College had delayed opening until 11 a.m. because of the weather, yet members of this group had tromped through the snow at 9:30 a.m. to hear Chloe McKenzie '14 speak about financial literacy.

Rather than use her hour to talk about balancing a checkbook or creating a household budget, McKenzie discussed inclusive economies. And leveraging finance as a source of activism. And stock options. And “dismantling the structures that create and perpetuate income inequality.”

“Cool, right?” said McKenzie, founder, president and CEO of BlackFem Inc., which provides financial services and education to underserved communities of color. “Those are the things your investments can do for you.”

McKenzie’s talk was one event in the Next Generation Leadership Institute, held Jan. 14-18 for “first-generation and/or low-income Amherst students to cultivate and highlight existing social and cultural capital in their personal and professional lives,” as the organizers described it.

Envisioned by Casey Jo Dufresne of

“In many instances,” says one student, “we do not have friends or family who know the ins and outs of college life.”

the College’s Loeb Center for Career Exploration and Planning and Tenzin Kunor of the Office of Campus Diversity and Student Leadership, it featured sessions on communications skills, identity and more.

“Every student comes here with a toolbox of skills,” says Dufresne, “and every student needs different tools, or their particular tools sharpened. The population we serve might need a more specialized set of tools, or direction on how to use their particular tools within our community. My goal was that the Institute do some or all of those things.”

In the process, says Kunor, the sessions generated pride and showed students that there are others in the Amherst community—students, faculty, staff and alumni—who share similar backgrounds and experiences.

“College for us is uncharted territory,” says Bryan Miller '19, who not only took part in the event but helped to organize and facilitate it. “In many instances, we do not have friends or family who know the ins and outs of college life. I think the Institute, in some ways, might have helped us find our own family here on campus.”

CAROLINE HANNA

Scanning the Amherst of Old



History in its rawest form is things people leave behind. In preparation for the College’s 2021 bicentennial, Frost Library is digitally preserving—and making public—what Amherst of old left behind.

This material includes the obvious (letters, publications, meeting notes), and the less so: pens, a shovel, even a cricket that Emily Dickinson saved.

Curriculum reports will be digitized. So will more than 300,000 negatives from College photographers, taken between 1960 and 2005.

The eventual goal is an easily searchable database accessible to the public.

“So if someone’s saying, ‘I was on the basketball team in 1972,’ they should be able to type in ‘basketball 1972’ and pull up something,” says Michael Kelly, head of Archives and Special Collections.

“There’s a real academic audience, but we’re really thinking more in terms of the large popular audience.”

Some of the more colorful documents include 1830s disciplinary letters for playing cards and drinking cherry rum.

There are limits to what can be made available. Trustee and faculty meeting notes are protected by a 50-year embargo, for example.

Some material is already up, including yearbooks (with home addresses redacted). See them at acdc.amherst.edu. **B.S.**

Queen of Arts

How the Louvre and Luxembourg Palace reshaped gender roles in France.



Courtright's interest was sparked by this 1603 medal that depicts King Henry IV and Queen Marie as if they were equals. She's also studied a Rubens painting, at right, that does the same.

Was King Henry IV of France a feminist? Probably not.

But Professor Nicola Courtright is studying how the art and architecture of his royal residences—from the Louvre to Luxembourg Palace—may have elevated the status of his wife, and in the process re-envisioned gender roles in early modern ruling culture.

Courtright, the William McCall Vickery 1957 Professor of the History of Art, is on leave this semester in Washington, D.C., where she is a senior fellow at the



National Gallery of Art, delving into archives that will inform her forthcoming book, *Art and Queenly Authority: The Creation of Spaces for Marie de Medici*. The book explores how Marie's chambers, galleries and gardens, combined with artwork depicting her shared sovereignty with the king, sent an important message to the public: far from being merely the wife of the king, Marie was a leader in her own right.

Courtright's research interest was sparked by a bronze medal, made in 1603 by Guillaume Dupré, that depicts King Henry IV and Queen Marie as if equals. "They're shaking hands, and they're completely balanced and equally weighted," she says. The symbolism parallels the structures of their palaces, which in the 17th century began to include expanded chambers for the queen, decorated to emphasize her importance in the monarchic structure.

"It was for the safety of the monarchy," Courtright reasons: Henry IV knew that if he died before his son came of age (which he did), Marie would be the only one to ensure the continuance of the kingdom.

The study of rooms and the objects within them is at the heart of Courtright's art history seminar "Art, Things, Spaces and Places from the Renaissance to the Enlightenment." Last year she curated a similarly themed exhibition at the Mead Art Museum. "I wanted to understand the environments these kings and queens lived in," she says, "to get a whole picture of what life was like."

In her research on Henry and Marie, she's exploring floor plans, diaries and letters, as well as art including a painting by Peter Paul Rubens, commissioned by Marie after the king's death, again showing the king and queen as if equals.

"He was really trying to see beyond his death," she says of Henry, "and to make room for women in the future." RACHEL ROGOL

MARIA STENZEL



Q&A: Paul A. Schroeder Rodríguez, PROFESSOR OF SPANISH

A WIDER LENS

His book *Latin American Cinema: A Comparative History* is the first to explore all the major cinematic periods in the region, from silent to digital. It won a 2017 honorable mention in a prize from the Modern Language Association.

What's something you learned from looking by region rather than by country?

It's widely known that neorealism started in Italy and spread quickly in Latin America. But the studies were about "How is Cuban cinema in dialogue with Italian cinema?" or "How is this Argentinian director in dialogue with that Italian director?" Nobody was looking at "How is this Argentinian filmmaker in dialogue with a Cuban filmmaker who is in dialogue with a Mexican filmmaker?" From this perspective, we can speak of a Latin American neorealist cinema of the 1950s.

How does that deepen scholarly understanding?

It shows that filmmakers constantly look beyond their own national borders, and so the idea of national cultures is not so much called into question as it is placed in a broader context. Now, when I watch an Argentinian neorealist film, I see a specific manifestation of a global movement. And these are not just artistic movements: the best filmmakers use the medium of film to engage in cultural and political debates.

What's one film that illustrates that?

The 1968 Cuban film *Lucía*. At the time, many Cubans found inspiration in Soviet filmmakers of the 1920s and 1930s, who, among other things, developed the first composite films. The fact that *Lucía* is a triptych is therefore not accidental, especially when we consider that each part focuses on a female protagonist from a different social class: a 19th-century aristocrat, a 1930s *petit bourgeois* and a rural worker after the Cuban Revolution. Taken as a whole, then, the film proposes a Marxist reading of Cuban history that culminates with the Cuban Revolution.

What's your next project?

I'm toying with different ideas. One is to do a companion book on documentary cinema. Another is to focus on the Baroque period in Latin America. (I taught a class last year on the Baroque roots of Latin American culture.) The third idea is to do audiovisual academic research. This is a form of film studies, but instead of using words, one uses editing software to create video essays. EMILY GOLD BOUTILIER

ONLINE More from the interview: amherst.edu/magazine

Leaving L.A., Loving Montana

An Amherst sociologist did a big study in Big Sky country. Turns out migrants may thrive more in rural areas than urban ones.

SHE STRUCK UP THE CONVERSATION by the frozen tortillas. This was back in 2005, on a Sunday evening in springtime, at Town & Country Foods in Bozeman, Mont.

Leah Schmalzbauer was teaching at Montana State at the time. She's now a professor of American studies and sociology at Amherst; immigration is her area. When she landed in Bozeman (her husband was there to create a strategic plan for Yellowstone National Park), she figured she'd have to travel elsewhere to study migrants up close—to more diverse places, to cities.

But for weeks at Town & Country, she'd noticed Latino workers shopping too, dressed for the construction trades, speaking Mexican-accented Spanish.

"At first, they were terrified to talk to me, because they were such a small number in the community, and here's this white woman approaching them," she recalls. But Schmalzbauer chatted easily in Spanish. She explained she'd been to Mexico. She sowed rapport.

"I wanted to learn more about this community, how it got to Montana, because it was so not on my radar screen even as someone who studied immigration. What was on my radar screen was New York, Boston, L.A., Miami, Houston—the places people had written about."

Schmalzbauer went on to conduct 82 formal interviews with Mexican migrants in southwest Montana and write a book about her findings.

Now, she has cast those same data in another light. With University of Chicago sociologist Angela García, Schmalzbauer co-authored a January article in *The Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science* about Mexican migrants in rural Montana and urban Southern California.

Scholars now study migration to suburbs as well as to cities, but Schmalzbauer is among the first to study rural immigration.



Bozeman, Mont.

It turned out there was a kind of Los Angeles-to-Montana pipeline. Wealthy transplants, often from California, were moving to hipster Bozeman and building houses. But Montana employers couldn't find enough construction workers. Meanwhile, Mexican migrants were getting pushed out of L.A., where the market for laborers was saturated.

"There were parallel migrations into Montana: the wealthy-lifestyle people and the migrants coming in to service those lifestyles," says Schmalzbauer. "And Mexicans in construction could double their wages in Montana."

The people she interviewed had mostly grown up in rural Mexico, she learned. In Montana, "they connected to what they perceived to be rural values, the landscape, the clean air, the lack of density." As one migrant told her, "Here, it is more or less like Mexico. It is peaceful and beautiful."

There are drawbacks, however. White Montanans will sometimes say, "In America, we speak English." That rarely happens in the

Golden State. And undocumented immigrants stand out. In this endless landscape, they must drive over long distances: that gives more chances for traffic stops.

Mexican mothers in Montana often opted not to drive. "Women would stay home," Schmalzbauer notes. "They would talk about home in this complicated way, too, calling it a *cárcel* (jail). They just were stuck in this space, lonely and depressed. Yet they also said they felt safest there."

Schmalzbauer is among the first scholars to study rural immigration. Depopulated villages are attracting immigrants ever more: she says the dairy industry in Wisconsin, for instance, would kick the bucket if it weren't for Latinos, who largely milk the cows.

"Some blue states that went red in the last election are rural states that have shifting demographics due to migration, and I think there's a pushback," she says. "Policy-makers—and scholars—need to look at these rural areas and understand what's happening." KATHARINE WHITTEMORE

EXPERT ADVICE Star Power: Tips for Effective Speaking

By Susan Daniels / ASSOCIATE IN PUBLIC SPEAKING

During my years as an actor, director and theater producer, I noticed that what professional actors do to relax, focus and engage are the same skills public speakers could use to turn their talks from boring readings into dynamic performances. Today, I draw from my professional theater training and experience to help Amherst students, faculty and staff become more confident and compelling public speakers. Here are six public speaking tips that actors practice every day and that members of the Amherst community are now using in their own public “performances.”

BREATHE FROM THE BELLY

Learn and practice breathing from the diaphragm, or what actors call “belly breathing.” Because we live in a “stress culture,” we have forgotten how to breathe. Instead, we live in fight-or-flight mode most of the time, causing our breath to go up into our chests. Speaking with your belly breath produces a deep, full, confident sound. It allows you to control how long you speak on one breath. It also increases your volume when you want to be louder; even if your microphone fails, the back of the room will hear you. As a bonus, research shows that diaphragmatic breathing relaxes you physically.

ROOT YOUR FEET

Actors root their feet when they forget their lines, or when something happens onstage that makes them feel unsteady. You’ll know you’re unsteady because one of your heels is up and you are jutting out your opposite hip. If someone bumped into you, you would certainly fall over. Instead, try rooting: Place your feet flat on the floor, directly under your hips. Feel your feet in your shoes. Now, imagine that you have roots shooting out the bottom of your feet, through your shoes, through the floor, through the basement and into the ground. As if by magic, rooting helps you remember that lost line or, at the very least, gives you the appearance of confidence. Root when you are standing or sitting, whenever you feel nervous. I’ve observed Barack Obama rooting when he speaks. It adds to a powerful presentation.

START WITH THE FIRST WORD

Can you imagine that instead of an actor beginning with his lines, “To be or not to be,” he said, “Today, I plan to recite some lines from Shakespeare,” or, “I want to apologize for having a cold,” or, “Hi, everyone,” or, “Bear with me, folks—I’m nervous.” Treat your speech as you would a Broadway script. Respect what you wrote and begin with those words. I will bet money those words are not “So,” “Um” or “Okay.”

MEMORIZE YOUR INTRODUCTION

Now more than ever, audiences are easily distracted. We need to grab their attention at the beginning. Start with a story, a thought-provoking question, a quotation or a startling statement or statistic. Write it down in advance. Then memorize it so you can have strong eye contact. Your audience will feel engaged,



and your credibility will rise. If you have to look down to read your personal story, the audience will doubt its truth. Imagine an opening-night audience seeing actors reading from their scripts! A speech is not a reading; don’t treat it as one.

CRAFT YOUR CONCLUSION

When you end with a crafted, memorized sentence, the audience will applaud on cue. Saying “thank you” at the end of a speech because you have no conclusion is becoming common. In my opinion, this smacks of an apology. Why are you thanking them? For tolerating you? For not throwing tomatoes? Imagine *Romeo and Juliet* ending in such a way: “For never was a story of more woe, than this of Juliet and her Romeo. Thank you.” For heaven’s sake. Craft a conclusion, allow the applause—and *then* thank the audience.

REMEMBER: IT’S NOT ABOUT YOU!

Create an audience-focused purpose for your speech; is it to instruct, persuade, inspire, entertain? Make sure your voice, your body and your spirit are focused on the message reaching your audience. When we focus on ourselves (by fidgeting, repeatedly clearing our voice, apologizing, listening to the negative messages in our heads), we become self-conscious. When you focus on someone other than yourself, you become less self-conscious, more “other-centered”—and highly effective.

Kyoto's Golden Pavilion After First Snow

Mei Zhou '18 caught this scene after "a miracle of a snow-storm," three days before the end of her semester in Japan. It won in the "Landscapes and Landmarks" category of the 2017 photo contest sponsored by Amherst's Office of Global Education.

To see the three other winning photos, visit amherst.edu/magazine.

PHOTOGRAPH BY
MEI ZHOU '18





Music

Man

Tomal Hossain '17 is on a trek to study the role of music in Muslim-majority communities. Opposite page: Fuad Ko and Adeep Nahar, two of the musicians he's interviewed.

He's spending the year as a nomad, exploring the role of song in Muslim-majority communities.

BY BILL SWEET



COURTESY TOMAL HOSSAIN

Tomal Hossain '17 was in a small village in Malaysia, en route to Penang, when he met a most unusual band.

The village was Teluk Intan, and the band was Kumpulan Sima' Getaran Hati, a pseudo-pop group that performs only Islamic music—and whose oldest member is a septuagenarian. In a small house, the band rehearsed a couple of songs for Hossain's benefit.

"I was then taken to someone's home for a formal dinner in which everyone ate Malay food, except for me, as I was provided with homemade chicken cutlet, coleslaw and French fries in honor of my Americanness," he says. Next he interviewed the band, press-conference style, and enjoyed a "breathtaking, engine-powered canoe ride at the local river."

The band's leader explained to him that its lyrics consist entirely of excerpts from religious texts and the words of scholars—and that the rhythm and lyrics must, in Hossain's words, "be able to touch one's soul, solidly gaining control over one's heart or feelings." That's no small task, but, as Hossain writes on his blog, the band "almost always makes at least one audience member at their events cry."

Bill Sweet is a writer in the College's communications office.

Teluk Intan was one stop on Hossain's yearlong trek to study the role of music in Muslim-majority communities. With the help of a Watson Fellowship, the Los Angeles native plans to visit 11 countries total, in Asia, Africa and Europe. So far his journey has taken him to, among other places, a jazz festival on Penang Island, Malaysia; a traditional wedding of the Minangkabau, a matrilineal ethnic group indigenous to West Sumatra, Indonesia; and an open-mic night in Bishkek, Kyrgyzstan.

In Indonesia, it took Hossain by surprise to find that many religious leaders approve of music consumption—a contrast with what he saw growing up in the "comparatively puritanical" Bangladeshi diaspora of Los Angeles.

"I've really been amazed at just how frank people have been with me," he adds. "People have told me all sorts of things about their personal lives and deeply held convictions that I don't think I would really have the courage to say on camera to someone I've only known for five minutes."

What does he do when he's not meeting musicians, recording interviews and planning out his journey? "As part of my morning ritual, which includes breathing exercises, meditation, singing and coding," he says, "I have kept up a regular habit of composing."

After this Watson year, Hossain hopes to teach and perform music. His ultimate goal: to raise awareness of musical genres that are in decline or subject to censorship.

Tomal Hossain '17

MAJORS:
Music and computer science

In Malaysia, he interviewed a pseudo-pop band whose eldest member is in his 70s.

Where



Three Nations

Meet

CLIMATE

Deep in the western Amazon, a scientist tries to save the Earth—and, in his spare time, plays some rugby.

BY KATHERINE DUKE '05

Deep in the western part of the Amazon rainforest, Foster “Butch” Brown ’73 works in a place where three nations meet: a region that encompasses the Madre de Dios area of Peru, the state of Acre in Brazil and the Pando department of Bolivia. He also works in a field where many different scientific, cultural, political, economic and psychological issues intertwine, as he collaborates with the region’s people to confront climate change.

After more than 20 years teaching environmental geochemistry at Brazil’s Fluminense Federal University, Brown is now a senior scientist with the Woods Hole Research Center on Cape Cod and a faculty member at the Federal University of Acre. Since 2005 he has worked with civil defense groups in the western Amazon to prepare for and respond to natural disasters exacerbated by climate change.

That was a year of historic drought and frequent fires in the rainforest, as was 2010. In 2012, floodwaters devastated Iñapari, Peru, and in 2015, Brasília, Brazil. And the possibility of epidemics of dengue, chikungunya and Zika has made mosquito control a priority. “Extreme events,” Brown says, “are now becoming a way of life in the western Amazon.”

Foster “Butch”
Brown ’73

MAJOR:
Geology

In January, Brown won an award from the State Public Ministry for personifying a spirit of “citizenship, respect of others, of equality and of diversity.”

When he helps to run climate-change workshops for rural workers and leaders of the local indigenous communities, they make lists of recent patterns they’ve noticed: more variability in seasonal weather, more agricultural pests, fewer fish in the rivers, less food to eat. He presents slides and acts out skits to illustrate how these changes relate to the trade winds, the water cycle and the ways that cattle ranchers and gold miners use the land.

After that, they make plans of action for the next year (such as “internships with our brothers from other ethnic groups”), five years (“aquaculture projects”) and 50 years (“reforestation of degraded areas”).

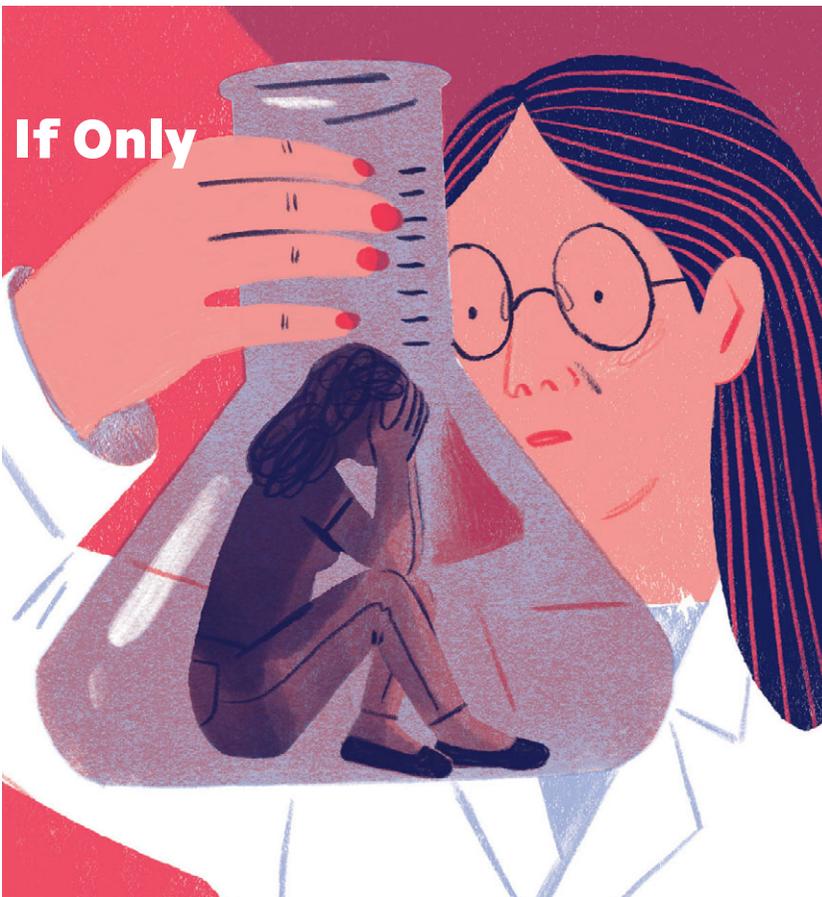
In conducting these workshops, and in reaching the public through lectures, TV interviews and a newspaper column, Brown finds that audiences can be divided into three groups. The first are the skeptics who deny that climate change is happening. The second acknowledge it but feel there’s little use in humanity trying to mitigate or adapt to such an enormous problem. The third are the optimistic and creative people willing to find and implement solutions. Brown’s goal is to move as many people as possible out of groups one and two and into group three.

Brown lives in Rio Branco, Acre’s capital and most populous city, with his wife—Vera Reis, of Acre’s State Commission on Risk Management and Climate Change Institute—and their cat. In his spare time, he plays on an amateur rugby team with men decades his junior. An alumnus of Amherst rugby and football, he values the “emotional education” sports have given him, teaching him how to work on teams with all kinds of people and how to bounce back from defeat.

The Federal University of Acre and its Zoobotanical Park have a two-year MacArthur Foundation grant for what they call the MAP Resilience Project—named for the three locations, Madre de Dios, Acre and Pando. Brown and colleagues are using the money to develop a K-12 education program about water management.

“We aim to change the reigning paradigm from one of exploiting the Amazon for its resources to taking care of it,” he writes. “To keep both our focus and sense of humor, we describe our project as one to save the Earth in two years, and then we will move on to save Mars or Venus.”

Katherine Duke ’05 is the magazine’s assistant editor.



PSYCHOLOGY

What happens in a Regret Lab? And why do so many people open up about their greatest regrets?

BY KATHERINE DUKE '05

A “Regret Lab” sounds like pretty much the opposite of a rewarding place to work.

But psychologist Amy Summerville '02 finds regret fascinating largely because it's inherently hopeful. “Regret really is about helping us learn from our mistakes,” she says. Her research has shown that “the areas of life where people feel the most regret are the areas that they feel like have the most opportunity for future improvement.”

Summerville leads the Regret Lab at Miami University in Ohio, where she is an associate professor of social psychology. She describes regret as consisting of two components: an unpleasant feeling and a counterfactual thought. “It’s obviously a negative emotion,” she says, “but it’s also based on this particular pattern of thought that *I could have done something differently, and that would have produced a better outcome.*”

She and her team of student researchers gather data

on people’s regrets and study how counterfactual thoughts affect social cognition and decision-making. If, for instance, subjects try to solve a series of anagrams, and then express regret at performing poorly, will they spend more time and effort on the next test?

Her lab is also collaborating with her school’s College of Engineering, in the hope they can apply what they know about regret to identify simple teaching techniques that will help students pass prerequisites and stick with engineering. The Regret Lab has also attracted media attention: Summerville was interviewed on the NPR podcast *Hidden Brain* in September 2017 and quoted extensively in columns for *The New York Times Magazine* and *Popular Science* in December.

Summerville—who “fell in love with the brain” and did a neuroscience thesis at Amherst—encourages the public’s engagement with science through her Twitter feed and the Regret Lab’s Facebook page. But, she jokes, “I never tell anyone at a cocktail party that I’m an expert on regrets.” Through

personal experience and previous research, inspired in part by popular regret-related hashtags on Twitter, she knows that people tend to be more eager to share stories of regret with others than to talk about other negative emotions such as anger or shame. Opening up about regret—sometimes to a degree that is awkward at parties—seems to be a way of fostering “social closeness.”

Regret also reflects “in-group” vs. “out-group” biases. In reading about a texting-while-driving accident, Summerville says by way of example, you’re more likely to learn a lesson—“In the future, I personally intend to turn off my phone while I’m driving”—if the injured driver is a fellow Amherst grad than if they’re a Williams grad.

Immediately after an action, Summerville notes, we may experience “hot regret”—an acute wish that we hadn’t done it. In the long run, though, studies show that we tend to think more about things we *haven’t* done but wish we *had*, whether romantic connections we’ve missed or job opportunities we’ve passed up. To borrow from Robert Frost: we regret the many roads not taken.

If you get stuck repetitively ruing a past mistake, Summerville suggests it may be helpful to consult a therapist; such “ruminative regret” can be associated with anxiety and depression. It’s best to learn from regret and then move on, applying its lessons to the road ahead. ●

Amy Summerville '02

MAJOR:
Psychology

“I never tell anyone at a cocktail party that I’m an expert on regrets.”





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Amherst
Winter-Spring
2018

The inspiring, tragic, wistful story
of [Harold Wade Jr. '68](#), who
wrote *Black Men of Amherst*.

By Katharine Whittemore

Illustration by Rebecca Clarke

His Black His- tory

W

WHEN YOU ASK the friends of Harold Wade Jr. '68 what he might have become, had he not died so young, they get sweetly and painfully carried away. "He would have run for office, and people would've voted for him and trusted him," says Adrian Johnson '68. Cuthbert "Tuffy" Simpkins '69 rolls out an even loftier scenario: "Harold would've been a candidate without the personal

flaws. An Obama, but much more savvy about how to deal with people who hate you no matter what you do for them. A combination of Obama and JFK, without Kennedy's personal shortcomings and Obama's naiveté."

Still others scale it back from the nation to the College—but are no less wistful. Like Frank Motley, former assistant dean of students: "Harold would have spent much of his life making Amherst better than it was."

If the name Harold Wade strikes a chord, it might be because you've thumbed a copy of the history book he wrote, 1976's *Black Men of Amherst*. Or maybe you've seen his smiling likeness on the Octagon mural. Or, to come at it sideways, you could have met up with one of the 21 Wade Fellows, African-American alumni representing the Wade Memorial Fellowship, who have come back to Amherst these past four decades to help students ponder potential careers, possible lives.

If you're well-versed in the illustrious, sometimes fraught history of African-Americans at Amherst, you know that Wade was a founder of the Afro-American Society, the first black-majority organization at the College and the forerunner to today's Black Student Union. Some of you watched Wade become a rising star on the political stage. In fact, when he died in 1974, Wade was working as an aide to Paul Gibson Jr., New York City's first-ever black deputy mayor. In the *New York Times*

obituary, Gibson called the young man's death "a tragic loss not only for his family but for the entire city, with particular emphasis on blacks in the city."

A few reading this, undoubtedly, knew Wade firsthand. Unlike the rest of us, you have the privilege of being able to conjure him whole in your mind, this tall, fearless, talkative, funny, astute, politically progressive, jazz-loving, change-making diehard Mets fan. The work-within-the-system strategist who, tongue firmly in cheek, sometimes signed letters "H. Rap Wade." (It was a play on the name of the radical African-American activist H. Rap Brown, who famously said "violence is as American as cherry pie.") The same guy who, as the mayor's aide, insisted that Manhattan parades should be routed through Harlem, rather than a whiter neighborhood, because, as Simpkins imagines Wade saying, "black people like parades too!"

Finally, and most notably to the Amherst community, there's Wade the archivist and writer. The one who asked his readers to forgive him for possible "emotional excess" in writing *Black Men of Amherst* because, when it comes to black history, "sometimes excess is necessary to counteract the sin of omission."

There are multiple sides to this black man of Amherst, of course. But whether you knew Harold Wade in reality or by reputation, it turns out there is more to learn about who he was, what he stood for and how his legacy refuses to fade away. Let's get to that story.

THE OPINIONATOR

H

Harold Wade Jr. was born in 1948, the only child of Thelma Weekes Wade and Harold Wade Sr. His parents divorced during his childhood, and he was raised mostly by his mother, a Jamaican immigrant who worked for the postal service. He dedicated *Black Men of Amherst* to her. The Wades lived in Queens, in the Springfield Gardens neighborhood, a middle-class enclave that drew in many African-Americans from Brooklyn

and Harlem after World War II, enticing them with its newer homes, its greater space.

A skinny, thoughtful, studious child, Wade excelled in school and was tagged an SP'er (a "Special Progress" student) in junior high, a student stellar enough to skip a grade. He arrived at Amherst a few months after he turned 17, a product of Andrew Jackson High School, whose name Wade, had he lived into our time, presumably would have winced at. (Evidence: in one *Black Men of Amherst* footnote on naming traditions, he expresses disbelief at having an uncle "with the outrageous name of Jefferson Davis Wade.")

But this (now defunct) mostly African-American high school had a strong reputation in its time, and was a feeder school to Amherst, one of the newly promising stops for Dean of Admission Eugene S. Wilson, a Quaker who pushed to bring more black men here as the civil rights movement deepened, at the behest of President Calvin Plimpton. When Wade arrived on campus in the fall of 1964, he had

**"Some-
times
excess
is neces-
sary to
counteract
the sin of
omission,"
Wade once
wrote.**

For decades, Amherst's African-American students either roomed together or got singles: it was understood that a black roommate would make a white roommate uncomfortable. David Glass '68 was one of the first white students housed with a black student, and this roommate introduced Glass to Wade. The two were simpatico: Glass was also a liberal Democrat, a Queens-raised SP'er and a serious fan of the fledgling Mets (though he did not match Wade's love of outfielder Ron Swoboda). After he mailed in his acceptance, Amherst sent Glass the standard questionnaire about housing arrangements which, to modern ears, sounds decidedly coded.

"I'll never forget the way the question was phrased," says Glass. "It was something like, 'Many students value the opportunity to room with a student from a different ethnic background. Would you like us to arrange such an experience for you?'" Glass wrote that it didn't matter either way, and his "maybe" was bumped up to a yes. "It makes me re-

alize how many said no," says Glass. "There were clearly people uncomfortable with the idea of being integrated."

At Amherst, Wade pitched in at *The Amherst Student* and WAMF. Meanwhile, he grew even more confident academically, gamely challenging professors from his freshman year on up.

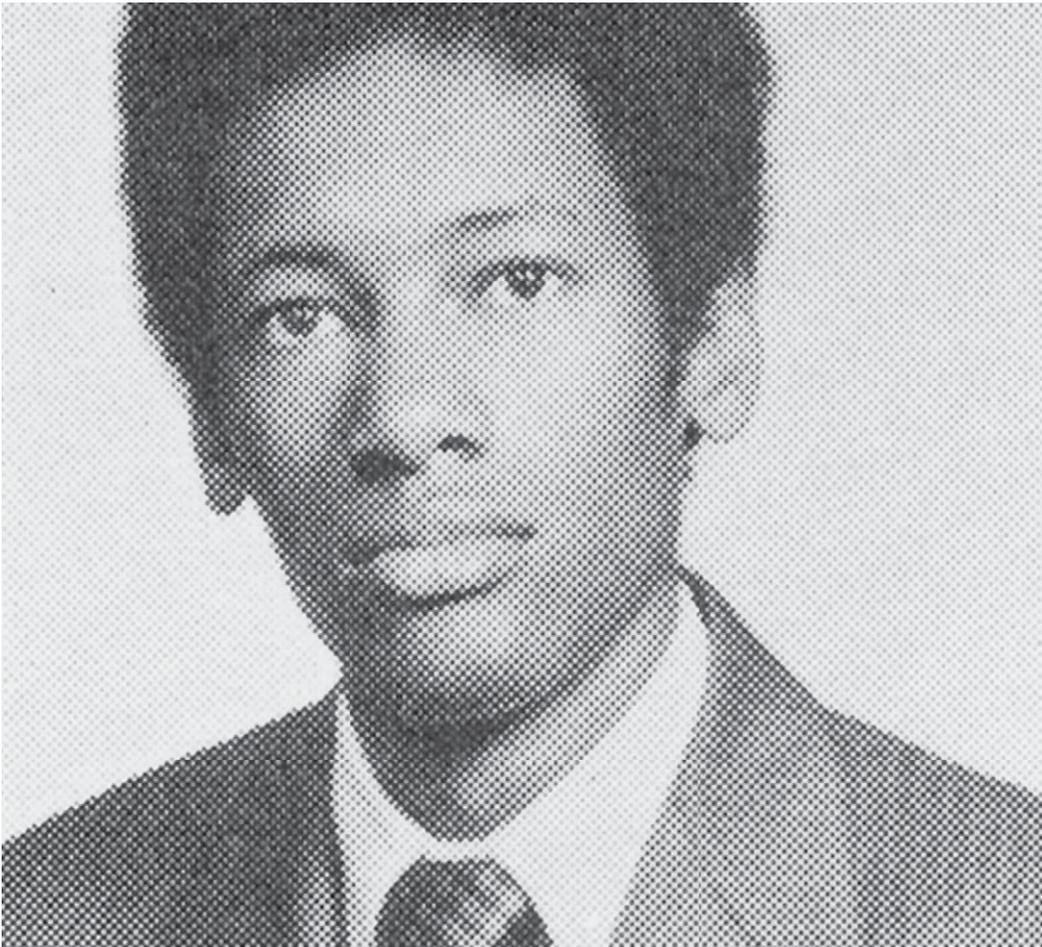
"He took on Baird frequently," recalls William H. Hastie Jr. '68, speaking of the formidable English professor Theodore Baird. "Harold had strong views early and could express and defend them. Most of us couldn't do that at that point," adds Hastie. He is the son of William H. Hastie Sr. '25, the country's renowned first black federal judge—whom Wade asked to write the foreword to *Black Men of Amherst*.

Wade did not fence his outspokenness inside the classroom. "Harold was mildly sarcastic and always intense," recalls Hastie. "You could sense him holding in a bit: that's the mild part. But not all the time: that's the intense part." When it came

to racism, to be sure, that intense part held sway. For example, Adrian Johnson remembers that one of the College's a cappella groups was still performing a minstrel number called "Mississippi Mud." Wade insisted they cut it from their repertoire or their name would, indeed, be mud. Out went the song.

a handful of friends from Jackson High, which eased the various shocks of the transition.

Wade joined a class that then boasted the highest number of African-American students of any class in Amherst history. Today, the actual figure underwhelms—it seems there were 11—but it was a leap from previous years.



HLS YEARBOOK 1971

A

THE TACTICIAN

POLITICAL SCIENCE MAJOR, Wade's true passion bloomed in the nascent political movement among the College's African-American students. Tuffy Simpkins spells out this moment of change, around 1965, as enrollment of students of color hit a new tipping point: "When I got to Amherst, there was a weird rule that black students wouldn't gather together, wouldn't be more than three to a group. And that was because the whole

idea was to integrate yourself." As the student body spiked from the standard eight African-American students to upwards of 25, there was power—and comfort—in numbers.

"The burden was on us to integrate and be involved with everybody," says Simpkins. "We just relieved ourselves of that burden. We didn't have to disperse ourselves among everybody. We were going to sit and enjoy ourselves, and be with each other. And if anyone wants to come over and sit with us, fine, that's great."

This burgeoning cohesion led to an "intensification of something," as Simpkins says, which led to the formation of a student organization that started out mostly social, as

American cohort at Amherst, of course, wasn't monolithic: "We ran the gamut from those completely in favor of non-violence to those a lot more in favor of Malcolm X's viewpoint." Besides which, "we were the first group of black kids who had not come from the moneyed black class," adds Johnson, whose mother was a maid. He and Wade, and several friends, connected over their working-class roots. Most of Amherst's black students, before then, had fathers who were judges, doctors, professors.

At some point, African-American students planned a protest and President Calvin Plimpton got wind of it. He told Simpkins he did not approve; it was too rogue. Simpkins went to Wade, trying to figure out the next move. "Harold sat back and he stroked his chin and he said, 'This is what you got to do: There's this organization, Students for Racial Equality. It was very active before, but now it's just a shell. It only has a president. And the president is really functioning off-campus. But if we all join, we could just ask the president to leave. We would have a mailbox, we would have a budget, we would be within a structure right away.'"

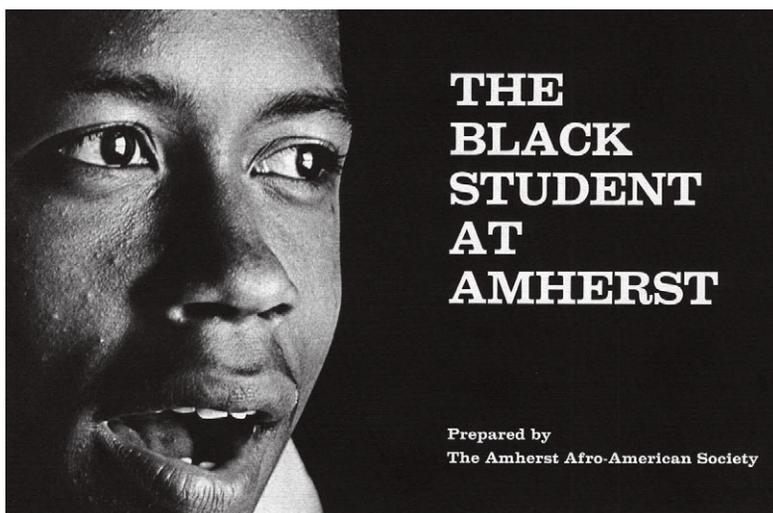
This was vintage Wade: acting behind the scenes, using institutional tools to retool the institution. And, indeed, the initially mostly white SRE became the placeholder until a more robust organization could launch. "Harold was clever at doing things that are good," says Simpkins. "He didn't use guile for anything bad." Meanwhile, Wade and other SRE members recruited African-American upperclassmen who had a good rapport with Plimpton, and asked them to try and win him over.

Perhaps six months later (everyone's memory is fuzzy), feeling the climate was right, Wade encouraged Simpkins to give a speech at a morning session at Johnson Chapel, with Plimpton present. Simpkins stood up and movingly traced the heritage of African-Americans at the College on up to that very day (a topic already Wade's "obsession," recalls Bryan). He declared that the time had come for Amherst's black students to formally establish their own advocacy group, not build one on the scaffolding of a formerly white-dominated precursor.

Then Simpkins said, "The masquerade is over: we are the Afro-American Society." Plimpton was so moved, he had tears in his eyes.

Using history as motivator, as explainer, as justifier: this became Wade's signature. He knew how much heritage and context mattered and, as such, decided to back Simpkins over Johnson to become the first president of the Afro-American Society. It was a calculated move, or maybe it was par for the course, picking the more mainstream candidate. "Harold was unique in the sense that he tried to bridge the gap between all the people at Amherst," says Jacques Cook '67, the son of Mercer Cook '25, a French professor who became the ambassador to Senegal and gets many pages in *Black Men of Amherst*.

Johnson, who went on to become a lawyer specializing in prisoners' rights, perched on the more radical end of the spectrum (he'd often heard Malcolm X speak a few blocks from his home in Harlem). Yet Simpkins, who went on to become a physician and surgeon who also specialized in violence prevention, came from a family that had sacrificed



the Five College black population (also growing) organized dances and parties. "These were soul gatherings, lots of celebrations of Motown," recalls Johnson. "Before that, the average campus party ended with The Beach Boys. That was not where we were coming from."

Trevor Bryan '67 recalls the backlash that resulted. These soul gatherings became "a point of consternation for some of the white students," Bryan says, and *The Amherst Student* ran editorials decrying such supposed self-segregation. "We had to convince them it was social and there was a need for that." Indeed, African-American students countered that, if Jewish students had Hillel and Catholic students the Newman Society, why couldn't they also forge an affinity group?

"It was about ending the isolation," says Johnson, "and then social identity became more prevalent." The African-

The College has called for a reinvigoration of the fellowship named for Harold Wade Jr. '68. It brings black alumni to campus to engage with current students.

The Wade Fellowship

"You might say Harold Wade was the first Wade Fellow," reasons Alumni Secretary Betsy Cannon Smith '84. "He came back to campus often, out of a sense of obligation and goodness. What other students saw in him we wanted to honor and recognize." The Harold Wade Jr. Memorial Fund was established in 1976 by Wade's friends and classmates. Since 1977, black alumni Wade Fellows have returned to campus to engage with current students as informal career counselors, mentors and role models.

In 2016, the Loeb Center for Career Exploration and Planning transferred the fund to the newly created Office of Diversity and Inclusion. The chief of that office, Norm Jones, has called for a rethinking and reinvigoration of the fellowship, and the College has organized a steering committee of African-American alumni (Angela Brown '00, Cuthbert "Tuffy" Simpkins '69 and John Williams '75) and staffers (among them, Bilal Muhammad '98).

Here are the 21 Wade Fellows who have served thus far, and their current or most recent jobs:

2016–Present

ANTHONY JACK '07, *sociologist, junior fellow at Harvard's Society of Fellows*

2013–14

KIM WYCHE-ETHERIDGE '87, *pediatrician working in public health and assistant professor of pediatrics at Meharry Medical College*
FRANK THOMPSON '87, *manager of HIV services, Kansas City Health Department*

2011–13

MARISSA E. HORNE '00, *director of employee technology, American Airlines*
MATTHEW M. MURUMBA '04, *actor, writer and producer at Kota Productions/Larrikin Productions*

2008–11

STANLEY FRANCOIS-CALHOUN '94, *commercial real estate attorney*
NICOLE D. SCOTT '97 (deceased), *senior director of new schools, New York City education department*

2006–08

KIMBERLYN R. LEARY '82, *Amherst trustee, Harvard Medical School associate professor of psychology*
L'QUENTUS THOMAS '97, *director of Stonehenge Capital, managing*

operations of the firm's community banking subsidiary

2000–02

ANTONIO PIERRE JACKSON '78, *lawyer in private practice*
KIM WYCHE-ETHERIDGE '87 (see 2013–14)

1998–99

YVETTE MENDEZ '84 (deceased), *attorney, president of Massachusetts Black Women Attorneys*

1996–98

SUSAN PRATTIS '80, *veterinarian, educator, scientific editor, marketer, writer and veterinary medical researcher*

1990–92

RICHARD V. SIMS '70, *physician specializing in gerontology, and professor emeritus at the University of Alabama*
CHERYL SINGLETON '81, *actor (see page 26)*

1988–89

KELLIE JONES '81, *art historian, curator, MacArthur Fellow, associate professor at Columbia University*

1984–85

L. ROBERT BOLLING '82, *CEO of the*

nonprofit ChildSavers, which provides child development and mental health services

1982–84

CUTHBERT "TUFFY" SIMPKINS II '69, *trauma surgeon, inventor, founder of the Violence Intervention Program and author of Coltrane: A Biography*

1981–82

WAYNE M. WORMLEY '72, *professor and consultant specializing in diversity management and culture change; president and CEO, The Wormley Co.*

1980–81

HUGH B. PRICE '63, *retired nonprofit executive and corporate director; formerly vice president of Rockefeller Foundation and president/CEO of the National Urban League*

1979–80

JUNIUS WILLIAMS '65, *lawyer in private practice, instructor in leadership and community organization at Rutgers University (see page 29)*

1977–78

GUICHARD PARRIS '27 (deceased), *ran public relations division of the National Urban League*

"These Wade Fellows helped show us how to reconcile the blessing and burden of our education, to take it and do something for our communities."

— ADRIENNE WHITE-FAINES '82

"As a certified 'old fogey,' I delighted in regaling students with tales of what Amherst was like for me back in the late 1950s and early 1960s. I was confident they'd be shocked—and I was correct." — HUGH B. PRICE '63 (WADE FELLOW 1980–81)

"One great success, when I was a Wade Fellow, was an 'alumni speed interviewing' event for current students. It was an example of the Wade Fellowship providing opportunities for students to ask 'silly questions' and make mistakes in a safe environment and then learn from those mistakes." — MATTHEW MURUMBA '04 (WADE FELLOW 2011–13)

much. White supremacists had—twice—bombed the Simpkins' homes in Shreveport, La., as his father gained a higher profile in the civil rights movement.

Wade understood the heft of that personal history, and he always had the continuum in mind. He began digging into the backgrounds of Amherst's black alumni, from Edward Jones, who graduated in 1826; to Charles Hamilton Houston '15, who hammered out the legal foundation for *Brown v. Board of Education*; to Charles Richard Drew '26, who discovered the chemical method for preserving blood.

This history didn't need to be relegated to scholarly obscurity, however. It could also enrich on a more accessible plane. Thus Wade's first widely circulated publication, the College's original recruiting pamphlet for African-American prospects. Its tone? Modern, proud, personal. Its title? *The Black Student at Amherst*.

THE AUTHOR

IN HIS SENIOR YEAR, the College recruited Wade to recruit others. He became one of several co-authors on *The Black Student at Amherst*, along with Carl Galloway '68, William Robinson '68 and Arnold Kawano '70.

The Black Student at Amherst was a bold piece featuring charismatic photos and candid reportage on what it was like to go here, with a bonus overview of standout alumni. We can't know if Wade wrote this bit of pamphlet

text, but it sure sounds like him: "All of these men together do not begin to represent a responsible share of the Nation's promise to overcome its discriminatory history of education. Nor does the fact that sixteen men in the incoming class are black out of three hundred. But this college is moving and does not have to disown its past to do so."

Handed out at college fairs and high schools, the pamphlet soon became the model for similar recruiting efforts at other colleges. "No question, that brochure was used on a regular basis, and with pride, in trying to attract and encourage black students," says Wayne Wormley '72, who pored over it as a prospect and later handed it out as a green dean. (Wormley went on to be a Wade Fellow in 1981–82.)

"*The Black Student at Amherst* was very influential in my coming to Amherst," says Richard Ammons '74, whose mother and father had gone to historically black Howard University and Morehouse College, respectively. "It didn't sugarcoat what it meant to come to Amherst. But the attraction was that it was a place where I would not be a newcomer, because it had a long tradition of African-American students who had been there."

The campus tour and pamphlet sealed the deal for Ammons, but it mattered that he also held a vague but glowing impression of the College from childhood: "I was a bit of a nerd growing up. I read encyclopedias and came across Charles Drew, and Hastie and Houston, and in reading about them, I saw that they all had gone to a place called Amherst," says Ammons. Then he offers the punch line: "I'd never heard of a historically black college called Amherst!"

Drew, Hastie and Houston, by the way, were all graduates of Washington, D.C.'s Dunbar High School, for many years

Wade Fellow Profile CHERYL SINGLETON '81

The Actor

"Terrifying, exhilarating, gratifying." When asked to choose three adjectives to describe her career, that's what actor Cheryl Singleton '81 offered up. Singleton, whose most recent role was Calpurnia in *To Kill a Mockingbird* at the Gloucester Stage Co., was a theater major at Amherst, where she excelled as a stage manager. Her passion lay in acting, but the times weren't in her favor. Unlike today, few productions at Amherst then featured nontraditional casting, so while she did some sketch revues, she was never cast in plays with parts ostensibly slated for white actors.

After graduation this Brooklyn native returned to New York to reach for a career on stage and screen. She landed a part in Spike Lee's 1986 movie *She's Gotta Have It*. Talk about a fiery cameo: Singleton starred in a nightmare sequence, playing a vengeful girlfriend who menacingly holds a lit match to protagonist Nola Darling's mattress.

As Singleton acted more, she also kindled a prime reputation as a theater director and stage manager. But competence can be a curse. "If you're a stage manager and you're good, they want to keep you there," explains Singleton. "I really had to stop and say, 'OK now, I'm an actress and you need to think of me in those terms.'"

This led to a makeover move to Boston. She got a job at a financial services market research firm, where her people skills and stage manager talents converted winningly; she began as a receptionist and worked her way up to the publishing division, and then human resources, staying for 25 years.

Meanwhile, over the decades (often using her vacation time to do the shows), Singleton has made a name for herself in the New England theater scene.

Singleton counseled students that acting “is a business like any other.”

She has acted with the New Repertory Theatre, The Huntington Theatre Co., Commonwealth Shakespeare Co., the American Repertory Theater, Providence Stage and more. Her stage credits include Chekhov’s *The Seagull* and Shakespeare’s *Comedy of Errors*, Lynn Nottage’s *Intimate Apparel*, Melissa Sanchez’s *Sonia Flew*, the transgender-themed theater piece *Home* and the six-hour historical epic *The Kentucky Cycle*.

Singleton has also done commercials and voice-overs, and she can sing, having appeared in musicals such as *Rent* and *Passing Strange*. Improv is also in her wheelhouse. At Musical Improv Boston, she has helped whip up three-act musicals on the spot (“so challenging and a ridiculous amount of fun”).

In addition, she coolly played Condoleezza Rice in David Hare’s *Stuff Happens* (a box office smash for the Zeitgeist Stage Co.) and hotly played Storm, the weather-commanding X-Men character, in the satirical *Superheroine Monologues* (“also a ridiculous amount of fun”).

In her online profile for StageSource, a networking site for the theater community in Boston, Singleton singles out her Wade Fellowship experience. She first learned about Harold Wade ’68, and Amherst’s history of African-American students, at her own first-year orientation. “That was a very important thing for us to be told that first week: ‘These are the people who came before you, and you should know that these are some of the things that happened, and you may encounter racism while you’re here. You probably will. It hasn’t left the campus.’”

During her 1990–92 fellowship, Singleton came to campus and spoke about the busi-



ness of being a theatrical professional, “because that’s not something that we talked about in the major when I was there,” she says. “I wanted them to know you really need to think about it as a business like any other.”

Singleton has hosted alumni-mentoring events for students in Boston, too. But the Wade experience is closest to her heart: “I was just very proud of being chosen and being thought of as someone who could carry that mantle.” K.W.

the premier feeder school for black students to Amherst. For *Black Men of Amherst*, which he conceived at the College but researched and wrote mostly during his postgrad years at Harvard Law, Wade set to tracing the affiliation.

This steered him to Dunbar's foundational influencer, principal William Tecumseh Sherman Jackson (Amherst class of 1892), who began steadily recommending Dunbar's top students—Drew, Hastie, Houston and more—to his alma mater. Wade lionized the man in *Black Men of Amherst*: Teachers like Jackson “instilled in their students a spirit of competitiveness and a desire for perfection unrivalled since. The result was phenomenal, as generation after generation of high achieving blacks came from Dunbar.”

Trevor Bryan says that Wade's findings about W.T.S. Jackson spoke volumes to his classmates. “Harold really dug that info up. I don't think anybody knew about the principal's role. That was unique.” Wade's classmates were also galvanized by what he was unearthing because it coincided with 1966's historic election of Massachusetts U.S. Sen. Edward Brooke, a Dunbar alumnus. “Edward Brooke was fresh in our minds,” Bryan says. “Here was this first black senator since Reconstruction—and he was influenced by an Amherst guy!”

THE HISTORIAN

UPON GRADUATION, Wade got accepted to Harvard Law and began climbing a ziggurat of opportunities. He spent one summer working in the office of Sidney Davidoff, an aide to New York City Mayor John Lindsay. Another summer, he became a researcher with the nonprofit Resources for the Future, at which he wrote a report on the Model Inner City Community Organization led by civil rights activist (and Dunbar alum)

Walter Fauntroy. It hired black architects and engineers to build homes and stores in D.C. While at Harvard, Wade also taught in its new Afro-American studies department.

More internships, then a clerkship, then Wade laid into being an aide to the powerful. He interned at the New York law firm of Breed, Abbott and Morgan and, after law school, clerked in the court of Judge Barrington Parker (also a Dunbar alum) in D.C.: Parker would go on to preside over the trial of John Hinckley, the would-be assassin of President Reagan.

Studying like a fiend at Harvard, bricklaying a striking résumé, Wade still took time out to research *Black Men of Amherst*, sifting through archives, tracing leads. Because the Amherst registrar didn't categorize students by race, Wade corralled current students to go through all the *Olio* yearbooks, page by page, looking for black faces, recalls Ammons, who shared the legwork with Kenneth Glover '74. (Note: Frost Library is working to make more copies of *Black Men of Amherst*, now out of print, available to the community.)

Wade also delved into the Amherst-Dunbar pipeline while he was in D.C. But his hometown was calling (how telling that his favorite song was John Coltrane's dreamy “Central Park West”). After graduating from Harvard, he

came back to his old Springfield Gardens neighborhood, where he was asked to help chair the scholarship committee of his home parish, the Springfield Gardens United Methodist Church. He took a job with Mayor Lindsay's commissioner of the Economic Development Administration, and then was plucked up by Deputy Mayor Gibson, who also hailed from Queens—and, months later, would deliver Wade's eulogy at Wade's church.

Those six years after graduation, this opinionator-tactician-author-historian kept in solid touch with his Amherst friends. “He was a loyal alumnus, and anyone who liked Amherst was a friend of his,” recalls Frank Motley, the former assistant dean. At one alumni event in Manhattan in the early 1970s, Wade's mother made a big pot of chili for all who showed up. By 1974, Wade was in love with a young woman he was thinking of marrying. His work was meaningful. He was making a name for himself. He was giving back to his community.

To celebrate his upcoming birthday and mark this prime time in his life, Wade decided to take a vacation to Barbados, to visit his extended family and rest in the sun.

Just before he left, in June of that year, he had lunch with David Glass, his Amherst classmate and fellow Queens native. They talked about the Mets and jazz, shared New York's political scuttlebutt. Wade had finished the first draft of *Black Men of Amherst*.

“He became very animated talking about it,” says Glass, his voice oscillating happy-to-sad at the recollection: “I could see this was something that meant a lot to him. I truthfully had no awareness how many prominent black men had graduated from Amherst. What a brilliant idea for someone to take this on and research it. As he got up to leave, I said I'd buy him lunch next time—and that I wanted him to sign a copy of the book when he got back.”

A few days later, Wade was idly walking in the shallows off a beach in Barbados. There had been a recent storm, as a friend later learned, which had knocked over a sign warning that the shallows gave way to a sudden drop-off. Like many African-Americans who, because of segregation and discrimination, had little access to pools or beaches, and who also bore the legacy of fear of the water from forebears who were never taught to swim, Wade too had never learned to swim. He drowned the day before his 26th birthday.

It was a tragedy, and it is hard to stand even all these years later.

Black Men of Amherst was published posthumously and reviewed in *The New York Times*, which called it “really two books, both fascinating.” On one level, the review said, “it is the history of a series of extraordinary men” of the past. On another, it is the story of Wade and his peers, caught between old and new philosophies of civil rights activism.

But let us end with the words of the remarkable young man himself, writing in his hard-won book, his gift to the ages: “In a fair and just society this history of black men at Amherst would be unnecessary. One must deal with the *Is* and not the *Ought*, however; hence my black history.” ●

Katharine Whittemore is Amherst's senior writer. She wrote the Fall 2017 cover story on the College's military veterans.

Wade Fellow Profile
JUNIUS WILLIAMS '65

The Activist

Once named among *Ebony* magazine's "100 Most Influential Blacks in America," Junius Williams '65 became an indispensable change-maker in Newark, N.J., and the youngest president ever of the National Bar Association, the country's oldest association of African-American lawyers.

His incline to influence was steep. In segregated Richmond, Va., he grew up "with the knowledge that white is power, and up-pityness had its consequences," he writes in his 2014 book *Unfinished Agenda: Urban Politics in the Era of Black Power*. Williams arrived at Amherst in 1961 with a full scholarship but felt unprepared for what he calls the "process" of higher education, in comparison to most white, wealthy peers. "My problem was that I had to learn the process and master it at the same time, while my classmates had only to master it."

To that end, he studied six hours a day, six days a week, and tried to fit in. "The smile was both my offense and my defense," writes Williams of his time here, when he became the first black student at Amherst to join Alpha Delta Phi. In 1963 he traveled to the March on Washington. In the winter of 1965 he helped organize a conference on civil rights—even calling up Malcolm X to come and speak. (The leader said yes, in spite of the modest honorarium, but his plane was fogged in that day, and he missed the event.)

That spring, Williams joined students from Amherst, Smith and UMass to head to Montgomery, Ala., to march on the state capitol, on the front lines with the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee. In South Carolina, the police pulled over the car—they were trying to head off college kids journeying south in solidarity—and the

black students hid under blankets as Fred Aronow '67, who is white, thought fast and lied that they were on their way to Florida for a beach vacation. Williams and Aronow were both later arrested at the march.

Williams was the second Wade Fellow, serving in 1979–80—which meant he often spoke to students about the implications of the 1978 U.S. Supreme Court case in which a white student sued the University of California for denying him admission. "I told them that affirmative action was not over but that it was going to be harder, because racism was on the rebound," Williams recalls. "They were interested, because this was their future. They knew the games that would be in play with their lives, and Amherst was just the first step, but not the last, to get to some kind of professional advancement and security."

Before Yale law school, Williams went to Newark to help mobilize African-American residents on issues of housing, schools and police abuse. He later launched the Newark Area Planning Association, which fought

against the city's gentrifying urban renewal plans. He became executive director of the Newark Housing Council and then signed on as campaign coordinator for Kenneth Gibson, Newark's first black mayor.

In 1973, Williams opened his own law firm, later working on Jesse Jackson's presidential campaign. At the National Bar Association, he appeared in front of the United Nations to present a paper analyzing the fledgling constitution of Zimbabwe. The paper became the U.N.'s official position.

Over the decades, Williams has kept up his advocacy, gone on speaking tours, taught and written his book. "I would love to be a Wade Fellow now, because I have a lot more to offer than I did in 1979," says Williams, in sight of a framed Wade Fellow event poster in his office. "People like me, who came through the movement, we know how to survive. I have always been able to rebound, fall down, rebound and go on from there. That's the skill set that African-American and brown people of all descriptions need to have." K.W.



Them

Start

From lifestyle
companies,
to batteries,
to college prep,
these entrepreneurs
are making their
mark in China.

BY ANJIE ZHENG '10

Up



FANGDA WAN '10 jumped from a law career into entrepreneurship. She credits Amherst philosophy courses with teaching her how to use sound analysis to critique previously held beliefs. PHOTOGRAPHED BY ALEX HOFFORD ON MARCH 2, 2018, IN BEIJING

When

Fangda Wan '10 returned to her hometown in China after living in the United States for eight years, she faced a curious social pressure. She had earned two degrees and a job at a top law firm. Yet at the age of 27, her top priority, according to her parents, should be to find a husband.

Such advice is not uncommon in China, where a high premium placed on family translates to intense pressure for young women to marry. For Wan, it also translated into a business idea. Wan noticed how the Chinese Internet space was blossoming with ample funding and fresh startups that were creating rather than just copying (a common criticism in the past). Sensing an opportunity, she quit her full-time job as a lawyer in Beijing to start her own company in 2014. Nis, whose name translates to "Yours," is a mobile lifestyle platform that empowers young women to undertake pursuits outside of the family through articles and an on-line community. Thousands of women signed up.

"When I started the platform, I wanted to show my parents and everyone else that things could be different," Wan says. "The mentality that to find and keep a good husband is the ultimate goal of my life—I found it unreasonable in a way."

Wan is among a handful of young Amherst alumni who, in recent years, have lived, worked and founded businesses in a rapidly transforming China. Over the past few decades, the world's second-largest economy has grown from being the

world's factory to a market leader in areas such as mobile technology and artificial intelligence. A ballooning middle class has more power to consume than ever before. China is already the biggest exporter of both students and tourists abroad. It's enough to make many curious, passionate young people want to shape, rather than just experience, the change. Here are the stories of three of them.

WHERE WAN SAW POTENTIAL IN A lifestyle site, Eli Harris '15 saw the same in hardware. After graduating from Amherst with a degree in Asian languages and civilizations, Harris, who is from Santa Barbara, Calif., moved to the southern Chinese city of Shenzhen to work for DJI, the world's largest drone maker.

His first stint as an entrepreneur had been at Amherst, where he and three friends founded a business that collected discarded dorm furniture and appliances in May, cleaned them and stored them to resell in the fall. Harris also started the club soccer team after successfully lobbying the board of trustees to change a rule that disallowed club sports in the same sport as a varsity team. "It taught me: there's no need to fit into existing molds if they don't fit for you," he says, "and it's OK to build a community on your own."

In China, Harris, who is fluent in Mandarin, first tried his hand at other entrepreneurial endeavors. There was the business trading ginseng root between the United States and China ("I lost a lot of money flying rich Chinese people to Wisconsin"), and the ones importing California wine to China and treating polluted water. None panned out.

While at DJI, he became intrigued by batteries. The battery market had huge fuel generators that provide industrial energy, and pocket-sized power banks that run your phone—but there was little in the middle. Through his job, he already had a few connections to the local factories. Why not fill the gap himself? Thus was born EcoFlow Tech in 2016. The company makes portable batteries that can charge more than 10 mid-sized electronics, such as mini-fridges and electric guitars, all at once.

Being physically close to battery factories has been key, because it speeds up the process from conception to manufacturing. Making a prototype can take a week or a month for a global company. But for Shenzhen-based EcoFlow, the turnaround time is one day to one week. Shenzhen—the south-



*For ELI HARRIS '15, being physically close to the factories has been key.
Making a prototype can take a week or a month for a global company.
For EcoFlow, the turnaround is as little as one day. PHOTOGRAPHED BY
ALEX HOFFORD ON MARCH 1, 2018, IN SHENZHEN*



By default more than anything else, JASON KUNG '08 considered careers in finance and law. But while teaching in China after graduating from Amherst, he came up with a business idea. PHOTOGRAPHED BY ALGIRDAS BAKAS ON FEB. 23, 2018, IN SHANGHAI

As China's economy boomed early this decade, funding increased for homegrown startups.

ern Chinese megacity of more than 11 million people—produces parts for nearly every consumer electronic in the world. It's also a vibrant startup hub and home to one of China's three biggest Internet companies. "There's so much happening here," Harris says. "It's really cool to feel like I'm on the ground floor of being a part of that change."

EcoFlow now has more than \$1 million in pre-order sales, has raised more than \$4 million in funding and plans to launch two new batteries this year. *Forbes* named Harris a "30 Under 30" entrepreneur in the energy sector for 2018.

That's not to say it's been easy. When I ask him to name the hardest part of starting his own company, he replies, "Everything." Harris says he sleeps four hours a night, averages 10 cups of coffee a day and has not exercised or gone on a date in months. "I know it's unsustainable," he says, "but we would not survive otherwise. Hardware is an unforgiving game."

HARRIS CREDITS JASON KUNG '08 WITH introducing him to the idea of living and working in China. Harris first visited the country through a summer exchange program that Kung had founded for Five College students.

Kung grew up in Hong Kong and majored in political science. By default more than anything else, he considered careers in finance and law. But while teaching in Hangzhou, China, after graduation, he came up with the idea for the exchange program. His most cherished memories from that year include befriending students (whose weddings he's now attended and whose babies he's met) and living in a small community amid rolling tea fields on the outskirts of the city. "I had such a great experience being in a place that was so alive and different," he says. "I wondered: how could I recreate this for other students?"

After running the exchange program for four years and also working in college counseling, Kung co-founded his own education consulting business in 2015. Ivyuan mentors and prepares Chinese students to apply to and attend international universities. It has expanded internationally and now employs around 60 people.

Parents of only children in China plow significant resources into their child's education if they are able—a phenomenon detailed by Vanessa Fong '96, Amherst professor and expert in China's one-child policy (see "Only Time Will Tell," Summer 2017). For those who can afford it, studying abroad is increasingly preferred to the hyper-competitive and regimented education system at home. This has spawned a dizzying test prep culture: Kung says that once, a mother who was only a few months

pregnant walked into his office seeking advice on college planning. (He told her it was a bit early.)

Today, he encourages students to look beyond grades. He's worked with one student from a shantytown outside Shanghai who is involved in local art programs for migrants. Another student performs stand-up comedy and created an augmented reality startup (that was later sold to Microsoft). He also helps kids with typical teenage problems—peer pressure, their parents' divorce. "It's fulfilling for me to be an outside counsel for them, someone without an agenda," says Kung.

AS CHINA'S ECONOMY BOOMED IN THE 2010s, funding for homegrown startups increased and innovation hubs abounded. Wan, attracted to the "energy and spirit of entrepreneurs," says she was the first person to ask her law firm for a first-year placement in Beijing, rather than in New York or London. Looking back on her jump into entrepreneurship, she credits Amherst philosophy courses for teaching her how to use sound analysis to critique previously held beliefs—and for giving her the confidence to do so. That ability was essential to her business idea.

Today, Wan maintains Nis as a side project after taking a full-time job at a Chinese technology company in Beijing. One side effect of her first experiment in entrepreneurship: it's helped her parents see their daughter not so much as an outlier but as a member of a growing population of independent Chinese women who are choosing to wed later.

It's harder now to be an entrepreneur in China than in the rollicking time just a few years ago. Tighter regulations and the dominance of huge companies make it more challenging for the little guys. (Kung attributes his success not only to good luck and a good idea but also to timing.) Still, these are by no means insurmountable roadblocks.

"The big draw for me was not knowing what to expect," says Kung. "That allowed me to think of possibilities I didn't previously think of."

Fear of failure—that nagging voice that stops so many ideas from being executed—is not a debilitating concern for Harris, Kung or Wan. The excitement of creating something new, in their eyes, trumps whatever may be seen as sacrifices.

Wan has friends who told her it was risky to quit a full-time job. But she doesn't see it like that.

"I felt like, OK, if I really want to learn how to do this, I should just start doing it. Observing other people is not going to help you to get there," she says. She's now mulling her next startup idea. ●

ONLINE Read this article in Chinese: [amherst.edu/magazine](#)

Anjie Zheng '10 is a writer and former Wall Street Journal reporter in Hong Kong.

In

Them,

We

See

Our

Heart

Beat





To write a book about jellyfish,
a former math major had to find
her own sense of wonder.

Interview by Margaret Stohl '89

Juli Berwald '89's new book blends personal memoir with science writing to explore the world of jellyfish. She travels the globe to meet scientists who study jellies. She hitches rides on Japanese fishing boats to see the animals in the wild. She raises them in her own dining room in landlocked Austin, Texas. These elegant, adaptive, sometimes deadly creatures are also, she argues, a signal of our shared responsibility toward the ocean. In a conversation with her college roommate and *New York Times* bestselling author Margaret Stohl '89, Berwald explains how and why she wrote *Spineless*. An Amherst math major with a Ph.D. in oceanography, Berwald also reveals how math is like poetry, and why, in the name of science, she once crawled under the floor in Pratt Gym.

You were the first person I met on my first day at Amherst. I remember you, my father and me talking in the hallway in James.

Yes, in a corner. I remember that moment.

You were a hilarious math major with an enormous brain. I'd write essays, and you'd have pages of math scribbles. I thought that was great, because I came from a background of girls saying, "I'm bad at math." And, by the way, I'm bad at math.

And, by the way, I know that at one point you were good at math. There is a real issue with girls and math, with our sense of what we're good at and what we're not. At Amherst, I decided I was bad at writing, because there were so many amazing writers around me, like you. I was intimidated. Math can be intimidating, too. I saw math, with its elegant forms, as mysterious, romantic.

You were the first to explain to me that math at a certain point becomes poetry.

It is a language, and like any language you have to learn it.

***Spineless* conveys the ways in which jellyfish are scientifically complicated. It also conveys the ways in which jellyfish are poetry. You seem to have an ear for communicating the universe's grand mysteries.**

"The universe's grand mysteries"—that's a lot, but I do love to take complicated science ideas and make them simple, or use metaphors to make them understandable. This is important, because science is going through a rough patch. People don't believe in science anymore, which does not even make sense, because science is evidence-based; it's not a belief system. If I

can explain science in a way that is relatable, interesting and simple, then I'm doing a service. That's especially true with the ocean, which is the focus of my book. Being terrestrial creatures, we tend to neglect it. The more I can connect what happens in the ocean to us as people on land, the better for our entire planet.

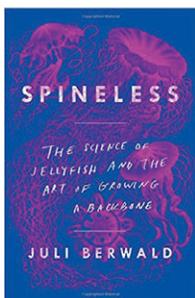
One of the hallmarks of growing up is being able to see things that are not you. *Spineless* follows an empathetic, accessible character—you—on a journey into another world, the ocean.

Often when I'd finish reading a nonfiction book, I'd say, "Man, I could never write that." One day, I changed the infliction and said, "I could never write *that*." The question then became: What kind of book *could* I write? I could write a book that was more like the fiction I loved to read—a little messy, where there's a journey, a change in the character. I realized that a book about jellyfish would somehow have to be about me, too. I remember telling you about my jellyfish idea, and you said, "You need to inject wonder into the story." I didn't think that was something authors could do. I thought authors of nonfiction had to be the authority—and authorities don't get to have wonder.

I remember, on one of our visits, talking about the fact that you didn't know how the book would end, and how that was part of the journey. Even the fact of writing the book had its own adventure to it.

Once I made the decision to write a book, I knew I had to find an ending. And I knew I had to get out of my little office in the third bedroom of our house and go find it in the world.

When you got out there, what did you find? How do



Spineless: The Science of Jellyfish and the Art of Growing a Backbone
By Juli Berwald '89
Riverhead Books



the jellyfish speak to you, and what did they say—about our oceans, about our future?

Translate for us.

They said that we need to pay closer attention to what we are doing to our planet, especially the oceans. A lot of the things we are doing to the oceans—warming them, acidifying them, overfishing them, building carelessly along coastlines—are making life better for jellyfish. In places where their abundances have increased, which turns out to be more than half the coastlines on the planet, jellyfish are a signal that ecosystems are damaged. It's not hopeless: We could curb our CO₂ emissions, which will improve warming and acidification. We could actually enforce fishing regulations. We could set up marine protected areas, which are like national parks on land. We could create biological barriers when we build canals between oceans that open up pathways for invasive species. But right now we don't have the political will to do any of that.

**“In places where their
abundances have increased,
jellyfish are a signal.”**

pleas from friends: “My house is flooding. It’s never flooded before.” “Please come rescue me.” “Please get the word out. I need rescue.” This is real, and it’s right now, not off in the future. I’m disheartened. That said, the ice caps haven’t melted yet. We could turn things around.

Who is the world leader in facing climate change?

You’ve mentioned this to me before, and it’s always surprising.

I think it’s China. China’s leadership sees that renewable energy is the way of the future, and they want to be the ones to supply it. It’s the obvious future market.

The future is not with fossil fuels. For us in the U.S., I am a huge fan of Carbon Fee and Dividend, which places a fee on carbon that’s redistributed to taxpayers on a per capita basis. Because it’s revenue-neutral it has advocates on both the conservative side and the liberal side—and I really think we need everyone together to solve the problem of climate change. There’s

The book takes us through the story of how you became braver, how you grew your spine. It also presents a parallel journey about civilization’s own spineless mess.

Right now, civilization is having a big party and not paying attention to its retirement plan. We are using up everything in our bank account, figuring someone else will take care of us once the money’s gone. The problem is that we have to take care of ourselves. In the book, I say we have to grow up. Unfortunately, I don’t see that happening right now. I’m less optimistic now about climate change than I was when I finished the book.

Your last chapter keeps wonder alive, when you say you have faith in us as a species. What’s changed in the year since you finished the book?

We dropped out of the Paris Accord. The new tax plan opened up the Arctic Refuge for drilling. And here in Texas, we had this crazy storm Harvey. The Gulf of Mexico was 4 degrees Fahrenheit warmer than normal. Harvey passed over the Gulf, picked up a catastrophic amount of water and dumped it on Houston. My Facebook pages were filled with

Berwald’s Ph.D. is in ocean science. A textbook writer and editor, she has also written for Nature, Slate, The New York Times and other publications.

a great example of Carbon Fee and Dividend in British Columbia, where it's been in use for about five years, and they've already drawn down their carbon footprint, and their economy is still doing fine.

Speaking of protected areas, I took 36 English classes in college. I clearly did not want to venture out into foreign waters. But I recall you were always more of an open-waters type, right?

To use the jellyfish metaphor, I slid around from subject to subject, building a schedule that I was curious about. It was more of a general education than a deep dive. But when I came back from Israel after studying abroad my junior year, I thought, "I should have been doing biology this whole time." I came up with an independent study—a harebrained project that Professor Paul Ewald in the biology department agreed to oversee. He was an evolutionary biologist, not an expert in the ocean, but I wanted to study coral biomechanics.

I came up with this idea to do an experiment in a flow tank. I found out there was a flow tank underneath the floor of Pratt Gym, which was the geology building at that point. You had to crawl into the old swimming pool, which was underneath the floor. It was drained, and there were two flow tanks that nobody was using. I figured out how to get them working. I don't know where I got coral skeletons. I injected dye into different parts of the skeletons and timed how long it took to wash out. It was a kooky experiment, and there were no results that came up. Zero, nothing. But it was great, because I did feel like I was doing real science.

In college, we all had the sense, in the best way, that we could do whatever we wanted. If you had something you wanted to pursue, there was nothing to stop you from pursuing it, which is a rare institutional approach.

The size of Amherst allows for that to happen. That, and the academic open mind.

Even considering the academic open mind, STEM in general does not have a reputation as being particularly feminist-friendly. Did you find yourself having to evolve to survive? And do you appreciate my Darwinian metaphor?

I very much appreciate your Darwinian metaphor. Yes, I did have experiences with STEM not being terrifically hospitable to women. At Amherst, I failed my comprehensive exam in math the first time I took it. I went to talk to a math professor about it, and he said, "Well, women math majors are always a prob-

lem. They always have trouble with these exams." Which was a horrible thing to say and to hear. The good part was, I got enraged, studied hard and passed the second time. His comment acted as a motivating force. The math department was not a friendly place for women in the '80s, or at least that was my perception. I've learned that at Amherst today, almost half of students who major in math or statistics are women, which is really encouraging. I looked through the math department faculty list before this interview, and there are a lot of women faculty now. We should applaud change when it goes in the right direction.

What's your take on the next generation, our future caretakers?

Compared to the people in charge right now, teenagers and young adults are much better at recognizing priorities. I'm hopeful that they can do a better job than we are doing. I just hope there's enough material for them to work with.

"One great thing about jellyfish is that they are at once angelic and demonic."

Are you going to write the book to teach young people how to save the planet? Somebody needs to.

I've been thinking about writing a book called *The Dead Zone*, about all the

dead zones in the ocean. These are places where there is not enough oxygen for animals to survive—because of both pollution and ocean warming. They have increased four-fold in volume in the last half century and are now the size of North America. But that seems kind of horrible.

One of the great things about jellyfish is that they are at once angelic and demonic. They're a signal of an ecosystem that has been disrupted, that is out of whack. They're toxic and have the ability to sting, and in some cases even to kill. But undeniably, they feel like our heartbeat when we watch them. They're gorgeous. Their adaptations are phenomenal. They're the most efficient swimmers; they taught us how all animals swim in the ocean. They can see and react to their environment in ways that are brilliant. I think we drift back and forth between these two places, and maybe one of the things we need to do is hold the demonic and angelic in our minds at the same time, together. Maybe that's what I'll write about going forward. ☺

Margaret Stohl '89 is the #1 New York Times bestselling author of 11 novels for young adults, including Beautiful Creatures. She also writes the ongoing Mighty Captain Marvel comics and works in the game industry. Her first children's novel, Cats vs. Robots #1: This Is War, co-written with her husband and illustrated by their child, arrives in September.

This article is adapted from an interview for the Amherst Reads book club. Listen to the full Q&A at amherst.edu/magazine.

Since *Spineless* has been out in the world, I've discovered one very simple jellyfish thing I never did: draw a jellyfish. Sure, I doodled jellyfish in the edges of my notes, and I sketched Picasso-esque outlines of jellyfish on nametags and business cards so people would remember that I was that person writing about jellyfish.

But recently, readers have suggested that a labeled drawing would be helpful. It's not like jellies have any of the familiar parts we recognize on other creatures, things like arms and legs, or even faces. A visual to show, say, the difference between tentacles and oral arms makes good sense.

So, I've attempted to draw my first, admittedly amateur, jellyfish. There's a reason I'm a writer and not an artist.

The big domed part is usually called the bell, or sometimes the umbrella. In little jellyfish, the shape can be anywhere from torpedo to saucer. In larger jellyfish, like the moon jelly I attempted to draw, it has to be fairly flattened in order for the hydrodynamics of its swimming to work.

Jellyfish have an ectoderm (outside skin layer) and endoderm (inside skin layer), but no mesoderm to hold their

organs like we do. Instead, inside is the very spinelessness of the jellyfish, a gelatinous stuffing called mesoglea.

In the divots between the scalloped edges of the bell are small organs called rhopalia, which have an outsized influence on jellyfish behavior. They are the animal's sensory centers—like mini faces. Moon jellyfish have two eyespots on each of their rhopalia, but famously, box jellies have six different types of eyes on each of their four rhopalia, for a total of 24 ways to see the world. The rhopalia also contain fields of cilia for sensing currents and chemicals, and a balance organ that works like the balance organs in our inner ears.

Near each of the rhopalia is a pacemaker that takes in all that sensory information and controls how fast the jellyfish pulses. If it senses something unusual, the pacemaker speeds up, and the jellyfish quickly pumps away from danger.

The tentacles are the skinny tassels that hang off the underside of the bell. In some jellies they stretch for feet or yards, but in this moon jelly they are just a short fringe. The tentacles contain a lot of stinging cells for capturing prey.

The pieces that look like veils or draperies are extended lips called oral arms. They contain a lot of stinging cells and lead to the mouth. The mouth is the only way in and out of the body, so whatever goes in and can't be used must come back out the same way. The mouth leads to a stomach, which branches off into digestive canals that take nutrition throughout the animal. Eggs or sperm—jellyfish are either males or females—form in the gonads that are situated alongside the stomach. When the animal spawns, those eggs or sperm travel through the stomach and out the mouth.

Those previously mentioned stinging cells, also called nematocysts or cnidae, are at the center of a jellyfish's success story. They are highly sophisticated pieces of biological equipment that probably allowed jellyfish to remain fairly unchanged through more than half a billion rollicking years of evolution.

An undeployed stinging cell is mostly taken up by a capsule with a twisted-up hollow tubule inside. It's guarded by a trigger made of a bundle of cilia. The trigger is pulled only when it detects both the smell and the sound of prey. Then the cell swells with so much fluid that a door at its end flies open and the tubule unfurls with an acceleration five million times that of gravity and impales the unfortunate plankton. It's the fastest known motion in the animal kingdom. The tubule is often armed with spears and claws, and poison is pumped out through holes in the end.

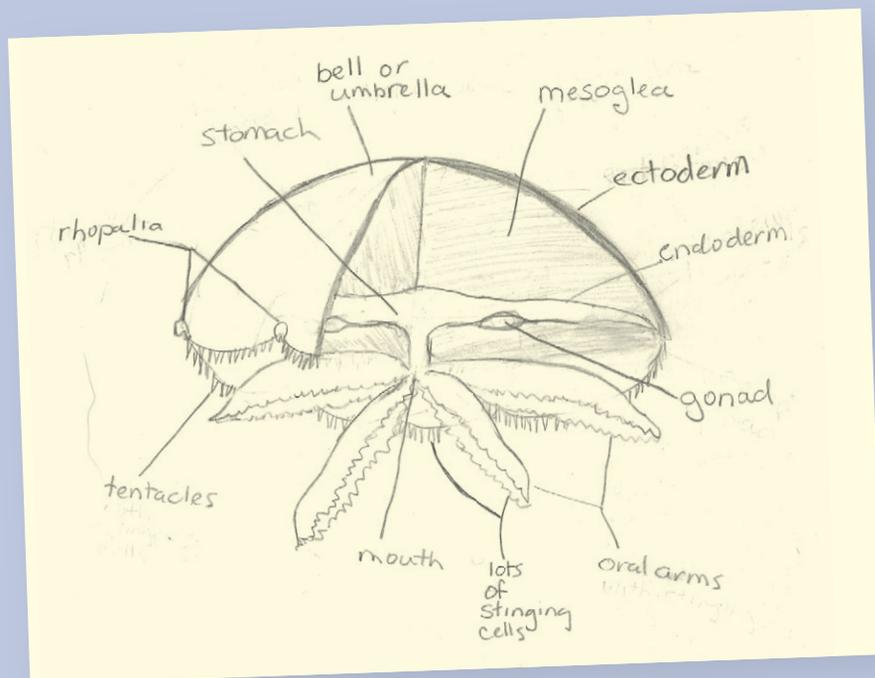
The most important thing I learned in my years researching jellyfish is that despite their unfamiliarity, these amazing creatures, with all those remarkable anatomical tools, aren't as alien as they might seem. Indeed, they share our planet's precious seas with us.

Their success in those seas can signal an ecosystem imbalance from overfishing, coastal development, pollution, the transport of invasive species, or ocean warming. But, all the jellyfish can do is signal. We are the ones who must take responsibility for the ocean's health, which, of course, is our health too.

Jellyfish Anatomy: A Primer

By Juli Berwald '89

"I've attempted to draw my first, admittedly amateur, jellyfish. There's a reason I'm a writer and not an artist."



THE MEAD Art Museum sent 10

students to find **NEW WORKS**

for its permanent collection.

Here's **WHAT THEY CHOSE,** and how.

By
Mary
Elizabeth
Strunk

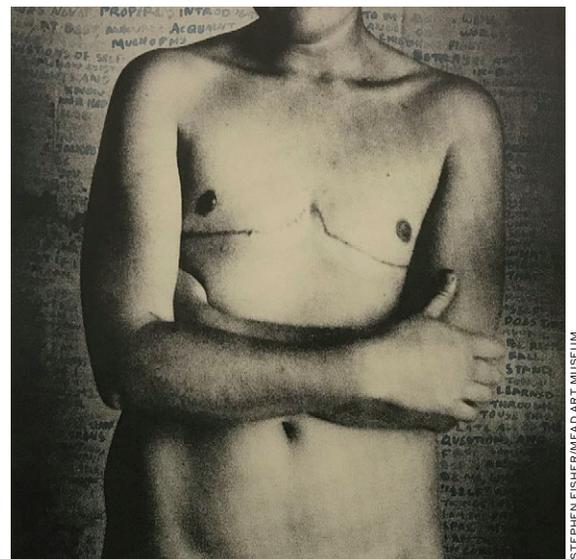
How do you know if an artwork is museum-worthy? Who decides, and how do they do it?

Ten students from the Interterm course “Collecting 101: Acquiring Art for the Mead” pondered these questions in January, during a whirlwind trip to New York City. Their mission: to think like museum curators and to choose potential new works for the Mead’s permanent collection.

Most of the students had no formal background in art. The course deliberately does not require one—it’s a crash course in art-world terminology, the vagaries of the art market, and how museums manage and expand their collections. As part of the course, the students also received training and support from Amherst’s Center for Community Engagement and Writing Center.

THE SEARCH

The trip began at the Metropolitan Museum of Art on Fifth Avenue, where students explored the question of what makes an artwork both innovative and timeless. With guidance from Mead staff members Miloslava Waldman, a European-print specialist, and Danielle Amodeo '13, who coordinates public programs, the students then shopped for contemporary art prints at six galleries in Chelsea and two studios in Brooklyn. They also attended an exhibi-



STEPHEN FISHER/MEAD ART MUSEUM

| **I Exist Between Every Line**
| Cedar Kirwin
| *This lithograph detail is a self-portrait*

tion opening at International Print Center New York (IPCNY) and met the show's artists.

By the time they returned to Amherst, the students had divided themselves into four teams. Each team prepared an acquisition proposal, explaining why the Mead should buy a particular print. The winning print would have to fit with the museum's existing collection and teaching needs, while also bringing something fresh to the collection.

THE VOTE

On Feb. 13, some 50 students, staff and community members crowded into the Mead's William Green Study Room, where each work was on display. The artwork selection event is open to the public, and every person who attends gets a vote.

Jake Montes-Adams '21, Cosmo Brossy '19 and Mount Holyoke College student Zahin Islam advocated for a pair of self-portraits—Shivangi Ladha's *Self Portrait* (2017) and Cedar Kirwin's *I Exist Between Every Line* (2017)—which together explore what unites humans across differences.

Jacob Gendelman '20 spoke for William Villalongo's *Palimpsest* (2017), a screenprint that comments on recent and historical racism in the United States.

Skylhur Tranquille '18, Camilo Ortiz '20 and Mount Holyoke's Daphne Schneewind hoped the Mead would acquire Emma Amos' *Stars and Stripes* (1995), and Davis Brown '19, Matthew Ezersky '21 and Stephen Johnson '19 favored acquiring *Reigning Queen* (2017), a print by Diana Al-Hadid.

THE RESULTS

After tallying the votes, Waldman announced that the pair of self-portraits by Ladha and Kirwin had won, closely followed by Villalongo's *Palimpsest*. Waldman then said that, because benefactor H. Nichols B. Clark had increased the acquisitions budget, the Mead could acquire all of those three prints.

Gendelman was all smiles. "I'm just so incredibly grateful," he said. "I would never have been able to do anything like this anywhere else in my own life after Amherst. I'm glad Mr. Clark decided to bring [*Palimpsest*] to Amherst. I think a lot of people will enjoy it."

The class allowed students such as Gendelman to impact the canon of art history, says Amodeo: "Buying this art supports the artists. More important, the works will be taught. They're going to be written into history."

The annual student-driven art purchase is made possible by the Trinkett Clark Memorial Student Acquisition Fund, named in honor of the former Mead curator who died in 2006. Nick Clark is her widower. A decade ago, he underwrote the fund, which has now allowed the Mead to acquire 33 new works by American and international artists. He attends the selection event every year.

The day after this year's event, Clark reflected on the experience. "I applaud all the students for their poise and passion," he said. "That is the beginning of a true love affair with art." ●

Mary Elizabeth Strunk is assistant director of the grants office at Amherst.

SEE all 33 student acquisitions: amherst.edu/magazine



GRAPHICSTUDIO/UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH FLORIDA

Palimpsest

William Villalongo
The artist is known for reframing familiar images and themes



SHIVANGI LADHA

Self Portrait

Shivangi Ladha
A screenprint with masking tape on Japanese paper

NONFICTION

Six Hungry Writers

How a cast of characters demystified French cuisine. | BY RAND RICHARDS COOPER '80



This book follows six American culinary writers active in France in the decades after World War II. The cast features Julia Child, chief propagator of our cult of French cooking; Alexis Lichine, a hard-charging wine merchant who helped bring wine into U.S. family life; A.J. Liebling, the legendary *New Yorker* writer; Alice B. Toklas, an eccentric gardener and cook; M.F.K. Fisher, the novelist and memoirist marketed as a sultry epicure; and Richard Olney, a Midwesterner and self-made gastronome. Very different personalities, they all served in the effort, writes Justin Spring '84, to “democratize and demystify French cuisine for Americans.”

Thorough and informative, *The Gourmands' Way* illuminates topics ranging from the history of the *Guide Michelin* to the rise of the U.S. processed-food industry. The

“For an account of Americans in Paris, this book is notably unromantic.

splendors of the French table are not stinted; Spring describes meals of *pâté de campagne*, foie gras, pheasant and on and on. But the book hangs on its portraits of our “six hungry bon viveurs.”

I chuckled over how Toklas's 1954 *Cook Book* unwittingly included a recipe for hashish brownies, calling the chief ingredient “an obscure North African herb.” And I have long revered Liebling, a journalist of incorrigible wit (“I write better than anyone who writes faster, and faster than anyone who writes better”) and equally incorrigible gluttony. A war correspondent, Liebling witnessed the German surrender of Paris—then personally “liberated” the *Closerie des Lilas*, Hemingway's favorite café, earning himself a precious bottle of scotch.

For an account of Americans

in Paris, *The Gourmands' Way* is notably unromantic. Spring never forgets that his subjects' passions are professions, sparked by ambition and necessity and shaped to the realities of a commercial market. Toklas started writing recipes for American magazines in order to gain access, amid the straitened circumstances of postwar Paris, to the well-stocked U.S. embassy commissary. Lichine's success as an evangelist for wine reflected not only his love of wine's beauty but his prowess as a “hustler” adept at what Spring calls “flattery and intimidation.”

There is one odd person out in this collection. While Spring admires five of his subjects, he treats Fisher with barely concealed contempt, calling her reputation as a leading authority on French food “a gross misperception” and deriding her 1969 *Time Life* publication, *The Cooking of Provincial France*, as “the most error-ridden book on French cooking ever brought out by a major American publisher.” Fisher wasn't even much of a cook, Spring tells us. Accusing her of chronic dishonesty, he challenges her account of one Parisian trip, dismissing it as “a vast heap of careless fabrications.”

Spring's demolition of Fisher seems churlish and in places tendentious. He cites what he calls Craig Claiborne's “denunciation” of *The Cooking of Provincial France* in *The New York Times*. In fact, that review praised Fisher (“She has authority, experience, memory, and a pen to admire and envy”), but Spring omits those lines.

Fisher's admirers will wonder why he lingers over flaws in her lesser productions while giving a scant paragraph to her 1948 masterpiece, *The Gastronomical Me*, a luminous meditation on love and loss. I'm not saying Spring is wrong in his cavils about Fisher's mercurial personality, but the action with Fisher lies elsewhere, in a place he chooses not to see.

Olney emerges as Spring's ideal gastronome. A painter well-read in



JASON PURIS

Spring's previous book was a National Book Award finalist. His Amherst thesis was a comic novel in the style of Anthony Powell.



The Gourmands' Way: Six Americans in Paris and the Birth of a New Gastronomy

By Justin Spring '84

Farrar, Straus and Giroux

writers from Baudelaire to Virginia Woolf, living simply in the French countryside, Olney presents an attractive combination of the aesthetic and the ascetic. Spring admires the methodical way this “thinker-writer-cook” educated himself in French language and foodways; his books for Americans were outgrowths of writings he had already been producing for years—in French, for a French audience.

He was the real deal, in other words, and his influence remains strong; Spring maps the direct path from Olney, via his connection to Alice Waters and Jeremiah Tower—who worshiped his writings—to the farm-to-table movement that dominates American restaurant life today.

Spring notes that Olney grew up in rural Illinois and liked to serve his mother's apple pie with a 100-year-old *Château d'Yquem*. This novel pairing of iconic American and French products captures the spirit of *The Gourmands' Way*. Spring far prefers the studiousness of Olney to the capering emotionality of Fisher, whom he calls “a performer of her own life.” And if he is put off by that performance, while others of us are enchanted, in the end that's OK too. *Chacun à son goût*.

Cooper has been a New York Times restaurant reviewer and a Bon Appétit contributing editor.

Modern History

A professor takes a sweeping new look at a short but bloody war. | BY ROBERT E. WEIR

An adage holds that victors write history. Actually, evidence writes history, and new evidence demands new narratives. But what do we mean by *evidence*? Associate Professor Lisa Brooks opens her sweeping new look at King Philip's War with thoughts on what Jacques Derrida called "absence of presence." How does one do justice to the "absent"? We must recover their voices to write what Jean O'Brien called "replacement narratives."

Brooks knows that sometimes absence of presence means scholars haven't looked in the right places. In her meticulously researched and imaginative *Our Beloved Kin*, Brooks spends time (in her words) "reading in the archive," but also "reading scenarios" and "reading the land as archive."

Hers is a creative mix of history, speculative (and often poetic) impressions of the minds of historical actors and inferential archaeology derived from perambulations of the sites where 17th-century events unfolded. She admits it's a complicated story and intersperses grounding maps throughout the book.

The core of Brooks' gendered and racialized look at King Philip's War shines through the intersections of three biographies: Weetamoo, a powerful female Wampanoag sachem; James Printer (Wowaus), a Nipmuc and 1662 graduate of the Harvard Indian College; and Mary Row-

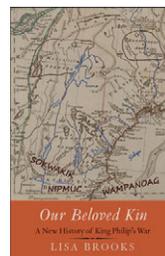


landson, who penned a famed account of her 1676 captivity.

A capsule view of King Philip's War holds that it began in 1675, when the Wampanoag sachem Metacom (also known as Philip), disgusted by several years of humiliation at the hands of Plymouth colonists, unified various Algonquian tribes to exact revenge. The conflict evolved into a New England-wide war that raged until late summer 1676, when Metacom was killed and residual fires were quelled. The war was short but bloody, with dozens of English settlements destroyed, nearly half attacked and about 10 percent of the region's white male population killed. Many historians mark its end as the point at which Indian New England became European.

Brooks agrees that the survival of the English Northeast was by no means a given in 1675. New

Brooks created an interactive companion to her book, *ourbelovedkin.com*, with maps and historical documents.



England was beset by all manner of challenges, including ill-functioning colonies, spillover from political turmoil in England, declining religious piety, colonial land hunger and colonial propensity for violence. The latter two are the focus of Brooks' account as filtered through Native eyes. Through this frame, iconized English pioneers become land thieves, treaty-breakers, racists, murderers and enslavers. Brooks finds few cases in which Natives precipitated violence, but plenty in which Englishmen broke promises in order to assert their interpretations of justice and God's will. Even Printer was nearly hanged.

Brooks challenges conventional angles of view, including "naming war." Weetamoo was as powerful as Metacom/Philip, yet his name is attached to the hostilities because Englishmen could not imagine a

Our Beloved Kin: A New History of King Philip's War

By Lisa Brooks, associate professor of English and American studies

Yale University Press

Photography

woman as the equal of a man nor that there were many opposition leaders, rather than merely one.

Brooks' boldest iconoclasm is her reinterpretation of Mary Rowlandson's narrative. Rowlandson criticized Weetamoo, her captor, for failing to act as an English woman. Weetamoo, in turn, found Rowlandson sniveling, vain and selfish—unlike an Algonquian woman. Both lost children on their mutual sojourn, but Rowlandson could not see “the space of motherhood where the two women's lives intersected, where condolence might have fostered understanding. In one sense, she simply could not accept that an Indian would feel the same emotions as a real human being like herself.”

There is little in Brooks' book that evokes pride for English ancestors. Hers is a story of unspeak-

“ Not even the notion of English ‘victory’ was entirely true.

able violence, innocents hanged, allies betrayed and enslaved, and murder under the pretext of negotiation. Not even the notion of English “victory” was entirely true; war lingered in the north until the 1678 Treaty of Casco Bay ended hostilities largely on terms dictated by the Wabanaki.

Our Beloved Kin took me back to undergraduate days and the deep shame experienced when reading of Great Plains Indian wars in *Bury My Heart at Wounded Knee*. *Our Beloved Kin* is prelude to such injustices, and James Printer's life a tragic foreshadowing. He lived until 1709, and I can't imagine what went through his mind as he recalled the events of 30 years prior.

But I'll bet Professor Brooks can.

Weir, recently retired from UMass Amherst, is the author or editor of seven volumes of U.S. social history.

GLITCH APPEAL Misaligned pixels inspire a new kind of art. | By Rachel Rogol

Sabato Visconti '09 discovered a new art form from a most unlikely source: a defective memory card.

Every image he opened appeared distorted with misaligned pixels, the same way the screen of a TV with poor reception might look. “All of the photos were glitching by accident,” he says. “I thought it looked really cool.”

By definition, a “glitch” is a sudden, unexpected malfunction. In recent years, the term has taken on new meaning for “glitch artists” such as Visconti, who *purposefully* distort images digitally. “It's a new media practice,” Visconti says. “You find errors that happen seemingly randomly, and you create an environment in which they can happen at your wish.”

In Visconti's case, the defective memory card had changed the binary code of the digital photographs on it. He began applying the same technique to other images, adding zeros in their binary codes to see what would happen. Called “databending,” this technique manipulates an image's digital DNA. The process, he says, is somewhat random and up to chance. “The art is finding these points of ruptures and exploring them creatively.”

At Amherst, Visconti majored in political science, which combined his interests in art, culture, history and economics. He also dabbled in photography and took portraits of his friends, which led to a career in commercial film and photography production.

Since 2011, he has created hundreds of glitch artworks from photographs, film stills, video games, literary texts and other sources. The works present new ways of seeing and thinking about common life experiences. His *Apocalypse Beach* series, for example, shows children and adults frolicking on beaches, the pixels of their bodies glitching with the surrounding waves and sunsets. His point was to juxtapose a seaside vacation with the notion of climate instability.

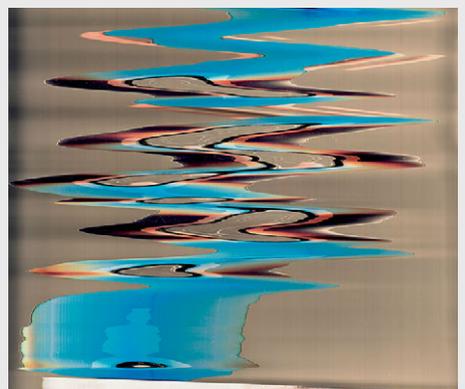
His works have been published in *Time*, *WIRED* and elsewhere, and have been shown in art museums and festivals around the world, including Tate Britain and, most recently, the FILE Festival in his hometown of São Paulo, Brazil.

In 2016 he contributed an essay to *The*



New York Times' “American Dreamers,” a series of essays by young immigrants who benefited from the Obama administration's 2012 Deferred Action for Childhood Arrivals, or DACA, program. He's currently working on a series of glitch works titled *DACALOGUE*, inspired by his experience as a DACA recipient.

Visconti recalls one of the first pieces of glitch art he showed to his father. “Did your computer break?” his dad asked. Visconti responded, “I broke it on purpose.” Indeed, sometimes art is about finding the beauty in what's broken.

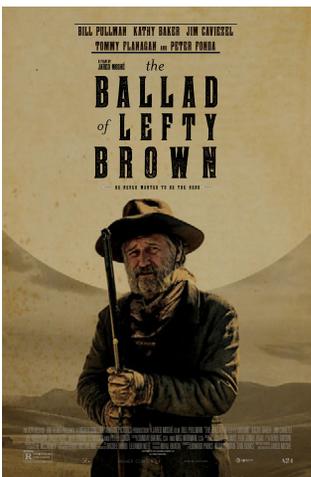




FILM

Big Sky Western

On 35mm film, a new movie evokes the look and spirit of a classic. | BY JOSH BELL '02



[The Ballad of Lefty Brown](#)

Written and directed by Jared Moshé '01

A24 Films

Big-screen Westerns have been a relative rarity in recent decades, but writer-director Jared Moshé '01 has made two in five years: first his directorial debut, *Dead Man's Burden*, and now *The Ballad of Lefty Brown*, spotlighting the kind of ornery old coot who might have been the sidekick in a classic Clint Eastwood Western.

Bill Pullman plays the title character, who's spent 40 years as the right-hand man to rancher and lawman Edward Johnson (Peter Fonda). Edward is an archetypal Western hero, introduced (with Lefty at his side) rounding up one last lawbreaker before heading east to take his place as Montana's first-ever U.S. senator (the movie is set in 1889).

Lefty finds himself in the position to avenge his friend and partner, even though no one has any confidence in his abilities. It's the perfect role for Bill Pullman.

But Edward isn't the hero; he gets shot and killed a few minutes in, while attempting to bring in a band of horse thieves who raided his ranch, and Lefty finds himself in the position to avenge his friend and partner, even though no one has any confidence in his abilities.

It's the perfect role for Pullman, who's had occasional lead parts but is mostly known for playing someone's dad or boss or mentor. Like Lefty, he doesn't get many chances to step up and prove himself, but when he does, he makes the most of it. Pullman's Lefty is grizzled and cantankerous, but he's never a buffoon, and Pullman finds the soul and honor in a man who's constantly underestimated.

"You're gonna stand tall, or you

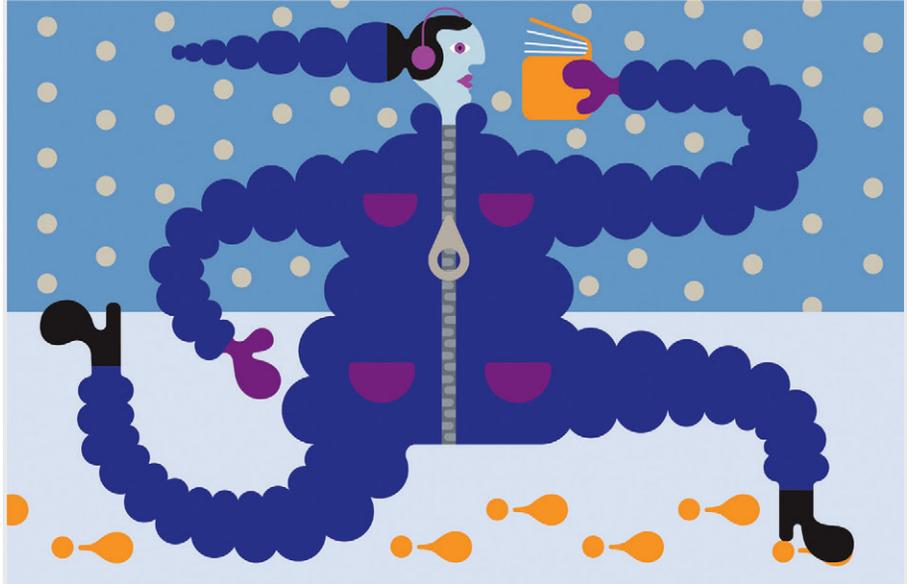
Short Takes

ain't," Edward tells Lefty as he's preparing to leave his friend in charge of the ranch, and at that moment, Lefty seems like he's leaning toward the latter option.

But as he pursues Edward's killers, along the way picking up his own sidekick and discovering a sinister conspiracy, the self-described "man who never got anything right" shows courage, demanding justice when almost everyone else has compromised or given up. Moshé splits the difference between deconstructing the genre (mainly via the self-aware commentary on Lefty's character type) and honoring it, with clearly delineated good guys and bad guys and a literal ride off toward the horizon for the hero at the end.

Moshé stages some suspenseful gunfights and gives his protagonist

ENERGY! COURAGE! PERSISTENCE! SUCCESS! EXCLAMATION POINTS! Amherst authors have what you need to power through the long season.



Late-season snow? Get busy [Crafting the Resistance: 35 Projects for Craftivists, Protestors, and Women Who Persist](#), by Lara Neel '01 and Heather Marano (Skyhorse Publishing), or [Taming the Wild Text: Literacy Strategies for Today's Reader](#), by Pam Allyn '84 and Monica Burns (Shell Education). Once the sidewalks are plowed, go out [Discovering Princeton: A Photographic Guide with Five Walking Tours](#), by Wiebke Martens and Jennifer Jang '91 (Schiffer).

Exclaim over [Played!](#), by Michael A. Kahn '74 (Poisoned Pen Press), or [Clear!: Living the Life You Didn't Dream Of](#), by Herman J. Williams '80, M.D. (Atkins & Greenspan Writing).

Paul Ehrmann '65 shows you the [Arc of Triumph: A Novel of Courage, Cars and Love](#) (Coachbuilt Press), and Paul Dimond '66 introduces you to [The Belle of Two Arbors](#) (Cedar Forge). Caroline Patterson '78 presents [Ballet at the Moose Lodge](#) (Drumlummon Institute), while Indigo Cox (pen name of Malana Moshesh '92) guides you through [Native Girl Rites](#) (Metamorphosis).

After John H. Perkins '64 focuses on [Changing Energy: The Transition to a Sustainable Future](#) (University of California Press), Timothy C. Lehmann '90 sorts out [The Geopolitics of Global Energy: The New Cost of Plenty](#) (Lynne Rienner Publishers). Also thinking globally are Michael Merson '66 and Stephen Inrig, as they take on [The AIDS Pandemic: Searching for a Global Response](#) (Springer), and Jeff T. Haley '71 and Dale McGowan, who advocate [Sharing Reality: How to Bring Secularism and Science to an Evolving Religious World](#) (Pitchstone Publishing).

Journey [From Hell to Heaven: A True Story of Survival, Serendipity, and Success](#), by Werner Meudt as told to D. Merrill Laux '54 (self-published). Then get tangled in the [Ephophobia's Web](#), by Aaron Colombo (pen name of Luis Bonano '87) (CreateSpace), before being [Cashed Out](#), by Michael H. Rubin '72 (Fiery Seas).

In the end, Robert Hornick '66 holds [What Remains: Searching for the Memory and Lost Grave of John Paul Jones](#) (University of Massachusetts Press).

“ One glorious badass moment puts a gritty twist on the principle of Chekhov's gun.

one glorious badass moment that puts a gritty Western twist on the principle of Chekhov's gun—although the middle of the movie slows down too much, and the eventual reveal of the true culprit is slightly underwhelming.

A movie like this is as much about atmosphere and local color as it is about narrative, and Moshé gives the Montana scenery a sense of grandeur, populating it with entertaining supporting characters including Kathy Baker as Edward's indomitable widow, Tommy Flanagan as Edward and Lefty's haunted war buddy, and Joe Anderson as the sleazy mercenary who took Edward down. Shooting on 35mm film, Moshé evokes the look of classic Westerns along with their spirit, making a worthy addition to a struggling but proud genre.

Josh Bell '02 is the Las Vegas Weekly film editor.

An Aeneid for the Ages

A poet resurrects an ancient tale. | BY PAUL STATT '78

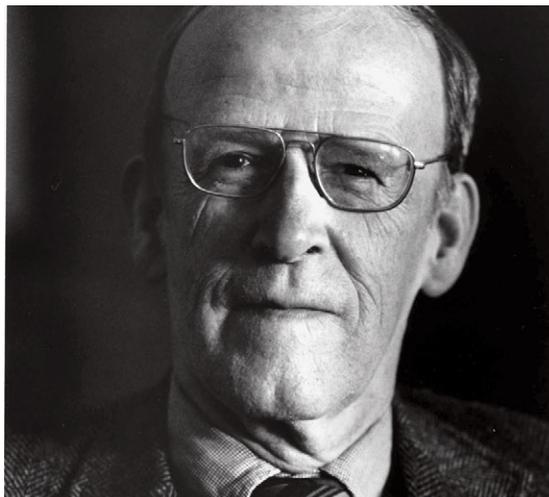
In 1894 Thomas Ethelbert Page, a very British schoolmaster, introduced the edition of *The Aeneid* against which, in 1973, we 16-year-olds still struggled in Latin 3. He wrote, “For an ordinary man, however, to discuss Virgil is almost an impertinence.”

Now comes David Ferry '46: a poet, and no ordinary poet. His new *Aeneid* is a miraculous resurrection of an ancient prophetic tale, richer than mere translation.

The Aeneid is perhaps discussed too much. It has been called the foundational epic of Rome, a panegyric to Caesar Augustus, propaganda in the Punic Wars and a screed against that nasty woman Cleopatra. Virgil's *Aeneid* is a saga of refugees of war risking their lives on small boats in the Mediterranean; in 2017, that plain fact is an interpretation.

It contains multitudes, so the devil, or anyone else, can cite *The Aeneid* for his purpose. As they did with scripture, medieval Christian soothsayers opened their copies to random pages to foretell their Fate. By such bibliomancy, I could summon hard Truth written in cold steel, or breathtaking Beauty, on any page of Ferry's *Aeneid*. But in horror or delight, every line of his majestic verse tastes metallic, the tang of melancholy.

When Aeneas encounters the shade of Dido in the mists of the underworld but can't quite make her out: “... it was like seeing, / Or thinking you were seeing, the young moon rising / In the early



Ferry was in his 80s when he won a National Book Award. Now he's translated Virgil.

days of its month, behind the clouds.”

In doubts and uncertainties before battle, Aeneas “was all at sea in his mind.” And I love Ferry's masterly evocation of the fog of war, as his bloody adversary slips into a hypnagogic trance:

It's as in sleep, in the quiet of the night,
Our languid eyelids close and in their dream
Won't tell wherever we are nor where we're going,
Or trying to go, nor can we get there where-
Ever where might be and who knows who it is
We maybe are, our legs gone weak, no way
To get there where? It was thus with Turnus.

Virgil's *Aeneid* is difficult and beautiful; so is Ferry's. Ferry breathes life into the Latin in a way that seems enchanted, as if he had collaborated with Virgil's shade in Hades.

I love the gunmetal melancholy of Ferry's verse. The episodes of *The Aeneid* are tragic: sons burying fathers, fathers burying their sons, good women done wrong, wars that might have been avoided, shipwreck and exile. If this is the

founding mythos of an empire, it's an empire that Virgil and Ferry both see coolly—the course of an empire for liberty, or an accidental empire, will not run smooth. It will prove difficult (in Ferry's translation)

... to use your arts to be
The governor of the world, to bring it to peace,
Serenely maintained with order and with justice,
To spare the defeated and to bring an end
To war by vanquishing the proud.

Epic is timeless. *The Aeneid* can be a frustrating exercise in translation—you, too, may recall—in part because it mixes past, present, future and all the other confusing Latin tenses in a single poem or stanza, sometimes in a sentence. The historical present predominates. Is all this happening now? Did it happen long ago? Will it come to pass in the future? Yes, yes and yes.

This dreamtime ubiquity only makes sense, even if it's hard to follow. Ferry's *Aeneid* is an iteration of a poem written 2,000 years ago, by a poet recalling poems sung by nameless bards hundreds of years earlier than that, about events that already were ancient for Homer, and, for all that, it feels as if it had been commissioned for our troubled times.

The publisher's blurb—wittingly?—offers a truly Virgilian prophecy: “This is an *Aeneid* our grandchildren will be reading.” Yes, but as a prophet warned Latinus, the king in Italy whom Aeneas overthrew to found Rome: “Strangers are coming here / To be your sons.” And your grandchildren. ☉

Paul Statt is a Philadelphia-based writer.

The Aeneid

By Virgil
Translated from the Latin by David Ferry '46

University of Chicago Press



Classes

To reach your class secretary, go to the alumni directory at www.amherst.edu/amherstprofile (login required) or call (413) 542-2313.

1942

Our “Hurricane” class of 1942 is dwindling. We have now lost our celebrated poet and translator **RICHARD WILBUR** (see In Memory in this issue). Some of the others—**ARTHUR RAYMOND**, **CLINTONSCHARFF** and **JOHN REBER**—are not reachable by phone, so whether they are still alive or not is unknown to me. This leaves us with **BURT HARWOOD**, **ERIC HAMP**, **ALAN MILLER** and myself as known survivors—a class size of somewhere between four and seven.

I will begin with a couple of memories of **DICK WILBUR** that I could not put in the In Memory piece (space limits). Dick’s and my paths did not often cross during our Amherst undergraduate years. The one exception was in freshman year, when we both, exempted from the standard freshman English by a placement exam, found ourselves assigned to a modern English

poetry course, taught by Professor Davy Morton, himself a minor poet. Struggling with an essay assignment early in the year, I needed a fellow freshman in my class to help me. I found that there was only one such. It was **DICK WILBUR**, in North Dorm, not far from my room in South Dorm. He proved to be quite gracious and had a few suggestions that actually got me going. And then he read me his own paper, already written. It was at that point that it became crystal clear to me that it would not be wise for me to contemplate taking a major in English. I sought refuge, and later prospered, in the safety of an honors major in chemistry.

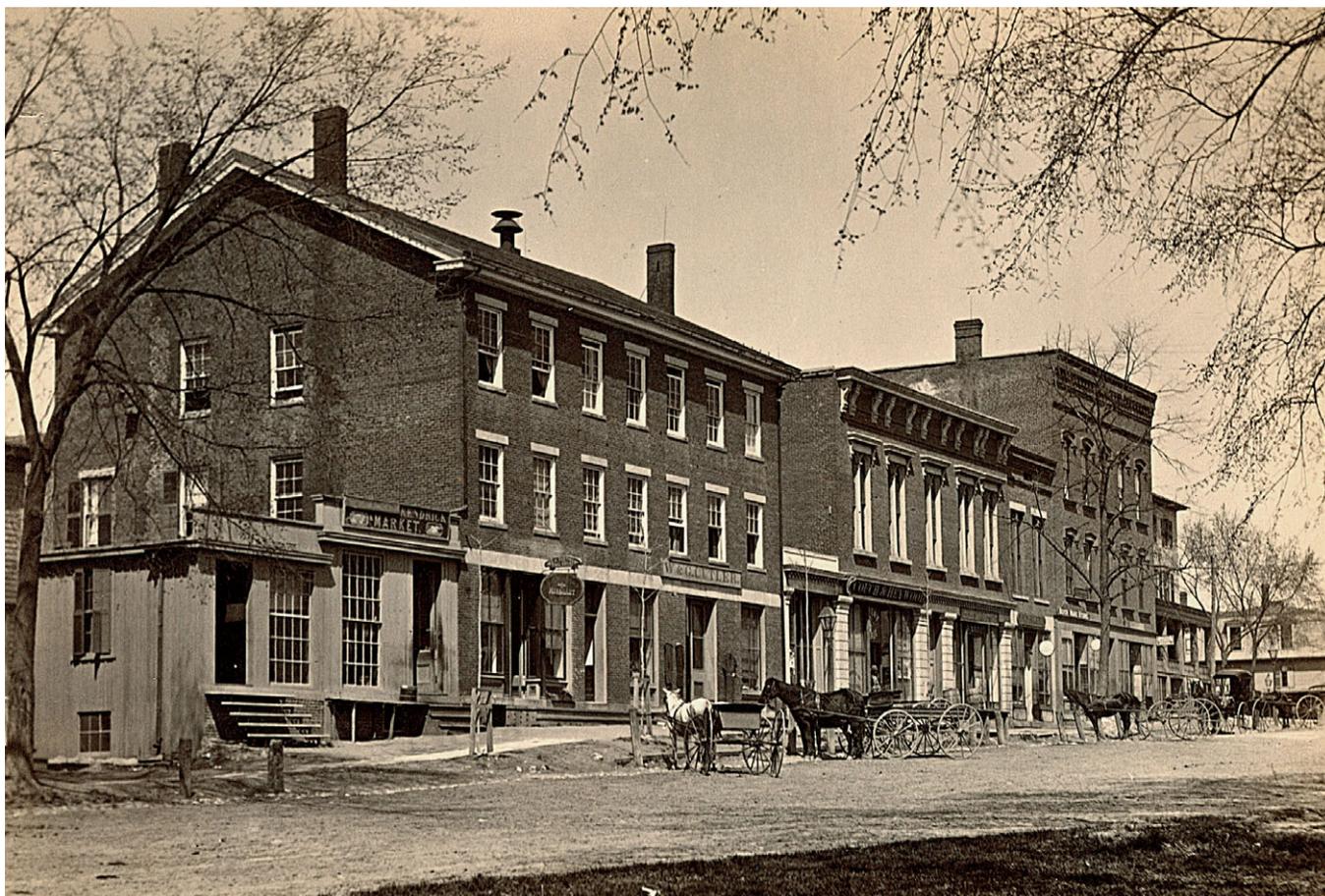
Our paths did cross at Amherst reunions. At one reunion, probably in the 1990s, I found myself on the tennis court with **DICK WILBUR** on the opposite side. He was partnered with my wife, Adele. They were not winning. After losing a particularly painful point, as she later

related, he turned to her and said, “We dare not err again.” Thus, the poet, even on the tennis court!

A card from **ERIC HAMP** was a pleasant surprise. Usually I have been able to communicate with him only through his daughter Juli Love. He says that he is doing well in the nursing home, with “good conversations and visits” (former colleagues and students)—some days more restful than others. His wife, Margot, shares the apartment with him, and she is, at least, physically well. There are “many activities” (in the nursing home)—so a “good life for 97.”

BURT HARWOOD is having a difficult time. An infection, originally thought to be pneumonia, turned out to be a blood infection with *E. coli*, and he was treated and then sent home with continuing antibiotic treatments. He is not feeling all that well. Our thoughts and prayers are with you, Burt!

Merchants’ Row in Amherst, shown here in the 1860s, burned to the ground in July 1879. A new Merchants’ Row was built the following year, partially on the same site. Today it’s home to La Veracruzana, Collective Copies and Laughing Dog Bicycles.



"My wife and I are grateful for every day we are together," writes Marty Vogel '48.

ALAN MILLER sends a charming card, saying that "these days my adventures are local and indoors. The garden is put to bed, but concerts flourish. The family circle becomes closer, and we will have 20 for Thanksgiving." That verges on heroism, Alan. He says that he enjoys our conversations about music, and that we know each other now perhaps better than we ever did as undergraduates. Truly, one of the benefits of survival.

The responses from widows have also been dwindling. Yet **CAROLYN ALEXANDER** favored me with two cards this past quarter, both reporting on Hurricane Harvey. Luckily, she emerged unscathed by the flood in Houston, though James K. Alexander Jr. '69 had a car that was flooded out.

Finally, a short report on myself: This last quarter is marked by my final retirement from the active practice of psychiatry (Oct. 31). It seemed to me that to keep on seeing patients at the age of 97 was verging on the ridiculous, if not the irresponsible. It still has been a wrench, and a loss of contact with the ongoing lives of some "old friends." My greatest good fortune is that I still have a wife, not without some health troubles, but 14 years younger and very much alive. My own life is full of activities that I enjoy, and the time that is freed up by not working is soon swallowed by other preoccupations. Unfortunately, with advancing age, health maintenance activities intrude more and more into my schedule—you might say that I am kept alive by artificial means. Luckily, I live quite close to the university medical center. So life is not bad, and certainly better than the alternative.

> RICHARD WARD
RSTOREW@ME.COM

1943

ALICE CARY reports that a former Amherst House student, Doshisha Kitagaki, now professor emeritus, is writing in Japanese a biography of **OTIS CARY**.

ED LEARY says being old is not "golden." He doesn't like being limited in "all actions and activities."

BOB MCADOO says his knees are still working, but barely. He wondered how we'll celebrate our 75th next spring.

BOB MERRELL says they are still active but "haven't reached 100 yet."

BETSY SHENK VANSAND lost her husband the day after her 97th birthday.

Unfortunately we have lost two more of our classmates. We lost **SAMUEL PRICE** on March 26 and **SUMNER SILVER** on Sept. 22.

>MONTY HANKIN

1944

The tragic loss of two of our active class members, **BILL HART** and **TED HALEY**, is recorded on the In Memory site. Bill was an enthusiastic contributor to our football team and Chi Phi's "athletic and social

success," while Ted was a member of the Amherst Glee Club and later received his medical doctorate.

Enjoyed a great talk with **JOAN SEELYE**, who is managing quite well in Bethesda, Md., along with visiting her daughter, who is married to **HAL SALZMAN**'s son. Joan also travels to, I believe, the Seelye family homesite in the Massachusetts Berkshires. I'm sending her a picture of Talcott, **SHERRY WARRICK** and myself docking a sailboat in Essex, Conn., during a vacation recess from Amherst.

Recently received a thoughtful reply from **HAL SALZMAN** hoping we are surviving the Florida heat. Sounds like, and we hope, Hal has recovered from his recent Health Center ailment and is also alert to those Fleet Landing Poker Game attacks from **BOB PREBLE**.

EVAN FOTOS wished a happy Thanksgiving and says he and Leman are fortunate to be sharing a wonderful life experience in Istanbul.

Tina and I are moving to Indian River Estates, assisted living in Vero Beach, Fla. Meanwhile, I am still contributing WWII experiences to a few museums. Just located a reference that two destroyers (*Erben* and my *Stembel*) are candidates for the last bombardment of Japan (Kamaishi, Honshu) on Aug. 9, 1945, or just after the first A bomb was dropped.

The class of 1944's goal is to contribute news as long as possible, so thanks for a word or two whenever you get a chance.

> GORDON "PETE" COLE
GCOLEACL@AOL.COM

1946

ROBERT CAULKINS: "After hobbling around on an arthritic knee for a while, I am considering having it replaced. I'm a long way from the distance runner I used to be (two Boston marathons)." Bob entered family practice years before I (**DICK BANFIELD**) entered ob-gyn. It wasn't the war, but one year after med school you can enter family practice immediately. Gyn surgery was too complicated for me.

JURGEN HONIG: "My wife and I are comfortably settled in a great retirement home, with wonderful neighbors. I am finishing a book in the technical area of critical phenomena,* participating in several civic activities, working out twice a week, attending concerts and lectures. Mercifully, my health is good, except for a problem with my left knee." *For those of us who have no idea what critical phenomena are: As the distance between water and steam comes closer, eventually there is a point where it is almost indistinguishable. All hell breaks loose there, and the mathematics of that area is where Jurgen spends his time. *Comprehenda?*

FRANK GIBSON: "Still on the farm and praying for a mild winter (Alexandria, Ohio). Hope Amherst football is doing well. They don't get much coverage in *The Wall Street Journal!*"

To all reading this: after every football

game I (**DICK BANFIELD**) get out a report and send it to all with whom I have an email address. It is difficult to get newspaper news of those games now. Another way is to Google "Amherst College Athletics."

GEORGANN MASTIN has been disturbed about campus behavior recently. She sent me the article about Williams and "a funny way of listening." Controversial speakers have difficulties in this land of "free speech."

BILL HUNTINGTON: Before homecoming 2017, I (**DICK BANFIELD**) went to see Bill, who is in a nice facility outside Northampton. He's having a tough time, but it was good seeing my old roommate. I returned to Amherst to watch us defeat Wesleyan. The College had a tent for us and nice refreshments, but no other '46-er with whom to enjoy them.

> DICK BANFIELD
RJJOBAN@AOL.COM

1947

The College was notified of the passing of **DAVE MOCK** on Nov. 11, 2017. An In Memory piece will appear in a future issue.

Only *one* response for this issue: **BUD GORDON** writes that one of the residents at his retirement community is Joy Vientel, whose first husband was Allan Brandt '45. She is the sister of Sheldon Goidell '48. Bud has also been in touch with a former patient, Nancy Cornell, whose father, Tim '44, was a good friend. Nancy and her sister, Abigail, played with Ben's two oldest girls when they were children.

Let's try to send a few more responses in March for the spring issue, please!

>HOWARD GELIN
HLGEL@ATT.NET

1948

I am sorry to report that **EDWARD JELLI-SON** passed away on Sep. 19, at 91 years of age. Please see the In Memory section.

BOB SCHLEIN reports: "All's well on the Florida scene. Looking forward to a healthy and happy New Year!"

MARTY VOGEL writes that he just celebrated his 92nd birthday. "Still active, exercise daily, keep up with financials. Planning to go to Sarasota, Fla., for four months mid-December. Was disappointed at the last reunion—so few returned. (How many are still with us?) My wife and I are grateful for every day we are together."

BRAD GAGE states that sooner or later one needs to retire, and on or about Dec. 1, 2017, he will have closed 40-UP Tackle, "retiring" after 65 years in the fishing tackle business. "Who knows? Maybe start another career—probably to strike terror into helpless golf opponents. Health still basically good, but current knee problems probably limit marathons. But I walk to the mailbox for the morning paper."



POET DAVID FERRY '46 PRESENTS A NEW TRANSLATION OF VIRGIL'S *AENEID*.

Page 50

Thank you for responding to the call for information. I am appreciative, as are your classmates. Please send me information on what you are doing or your thoughts about philosophy or politics or whatever.

> CELESTE RINGUETTE W'48

1949

It was a grim few months for many people around the country—hurricane, floods, fire and terrorism. While class members were not directly involved in the foregoing, we also had our share of sad news, as we lost six of our shrinking team from New Hampshire to Hawaii. Off our roster are **TED WALKER** (New Hampshire), **ANDY LINN** (Massachusetts), **NICK O'CONNELL** (Washington), **BILL EDISON** (California), **NAT POTTER** (Hawaii) and **BOB PRESTON** (New Hampshire). Please see the In Memory section of this issue, noting especially Nick O'Connell '80's graceful tribute to his father, and **NAT POTTER**'s son, Bart's, tribute to his father. We hope to have more information about **BILL EDISON** in the near future for a later issue. Unfortunately, I learned as these class notes were going to press of the passing of **HORACE SELDON** (Massachusetts).

Getting on to more cheerful news, the ever active **BEN STOLTZFUS** has two "glad tidings" to share. *Romoland*, the book that he and his wife wrote, was to be republished by a new company in time for Christmas, and his daughter Celia organized a celebration for his 90th birthday. The theme was Paris, the Eiffel Tower and Hemingway's book *A Moveable Feast* to honor Ben's career teaching French literature and his book on the subject. Champagne, souvenirs, the cancan and appropriate cuisine completed the gala.

For homecoming, both **PETE MOYER** and your loyal scribe fought the traffic to get there. Neither of us saw any others, but they may have been there. We had a pretty good crowd, some of whom actually sat in the stands for what was the warmest day at Pratt Field that I can recall. Wesleyan had their best team in recent years. The officials kept it close, but the Jeffs scored a victory (23-19) with two late long runs. From time to time, the PA announcer would say, "First and 10 for the Mammoths," whatever that meant.

From Vero Beach, Fla., where he saw the Williams game, **DON RIEFLER** opined that he thought the "Lord Jeffs would have beaten the Ephs."

Taking pity on the secretary, Professor **WALTER SPINK** typed his news this time so that I might get the info correct. The Indian Institute of Technology has been working for three years on a film on his research of the amazing Buddhist caves in Ajanta (in western India), which has been Walter's life work. He has just finished a month of filming and will probably have to go again in February 2018. I hope that all of you are as impressed with this

monumental endeavor as I am!

A very interesting note from **HERB KINNEY**, who has moved to a retirement community in Eugene, Ore., to be nearer to family. He and wife Betsie (Skidmore '44) are both 95 and have been married for 72 years! He advises that he has a beautiful painting of Johnson Chapel that was done by **ANDY KELEMEN**'s widow, Ann, which both Professors Morgan wished to buy. Herb feels that the painting belongs in Amherst, wants to donate it and asks if anyone in our class knows a student or alum from the Northwest who might be traveling to the College who could carry

As we so often say:
Small college,
wide reach.

it back. Any thoughts?

From a zillion miles away, **DAVE MEGIRIAN** reports of another chance encounter where the conversation led to comments that made him recall his days at the Fairest College. As we so often say: Small college, wide reach.

Some sad news from **DON DUNBAR**, reporting that his wife of 66 years, Dot, died in September. He is now living with his daughter in Maryland while pondering the future. This multi-letter athlete admits to being in difficult physical shape at age 90 but still vertical and vocal. Familiar?

LINN PERKINS continues to be active with family travels but wants to remind us that our 70th reunion is coming up in 2019. I think most of the class realized that, but maybe Linn is already in contact with his liquid supplier in New Hampshire.

MARY-ANNE KOROMILAS (Pete's widow) is still traveling the world, and **WOODY KINGMAN**'s widow, Claire, enjoyed a marvelous long trip to Spain and Portugal, returning home to care for her puppy, Everest, named in memory of her husband.

Still a woodsman, **CHAN OAKES** was just back from his annual archery deer hunt with his sons. For unknown reasons, at age 90, he seemed to require more help than in previous years. He is still the undisputed "label king." (See below.)

I hate to waste ink on this subject, but are Chan and I the only ones who receive these mailing labels? I discard hundreds every week. For the record, I do *not* have your addresses. The College does the postcard mailing. The cards are not smooth vellum. Handwriting, like everything else, is deteriorating, but with a label, I would at least know where you are and could communicate with you as needed.

By the time you read this, it will be 2018. That's a lot of years since 1949. We are all on the "back nine." Stay well, drive carefully, and count your blessings.

>GERRY REILLY

G DPR55@GMAIL.COM

1950

To start with, a recent note from **JUDY KNODE** in Sheridan, Wyo.: "Ralph passed away on March 5 after a long battle with cancer. He had wonderful care at our local VA Hospital. He loved his years at Amherst and the lifelong friends [more than] the liberal way it was heading!"

JIM PIERSON: "I had my 90th birthday! I am sure there are many more in the class of 1950. I am still working—crazy, right? 67 years working and still driving, day and night. I have five daughters and 10 grandchildren. Happy holidays to all of the class!"

LLOYD SCHERMER: "Still working at my art: in five months I finished a 9-foot-by-4-foot antique-wood-type sculpture that will be installed next July in the new Jefferson Memorial Arch Museum in St. Louis. The focus is on the Lewis & Clark Expedition. A picture of the sculpture can now be viewed on my website, schermer-art.com."

JOHN SHREWSBURY's wife, Joan, writes of his death Oct. 29: It "was not a surprise—he had both kidney and heart failure for a long time, but was on his John Deere cutting the lawn in August! No pain and no dementia, for which we were grateful—he greeted [Connecticut] hospice care with the comment, 'Why doesn't everyone do this? This is great.'"

DAVE SINCLAIR reports: "I recently attended a talk before the Darien Men's Association by our classmate **ED MEYER**, about his work in the airline industry as CEO of Trans World Airlines. He had many interesting things to say, including his visit with Pope John Paul II during his visit to the United States in 1979. I hope to have lunch in the near future with Ed, who lives in nearby New Canaan."

KINGSLEY SMITH emailed me a richly detailed reminder of how, between 1946 and '48, his Amherst fraternity and mine each dropped the national affiliation, to become a "local": Delta Tau Delta became Kappa Theta, since they wanted to invite some Jewish colleagues to join, and Phi Kappa Psi turned into Phi Alpha Psi to welcome an African American colleague named Tom Gibbs '51.

"Over the next 25 years," Kingsley noted, all the fraternities "went local," soon thereafter to become college dorms, but college congeniality apparently needs no national or "Greek" affiliation to thrive aplenty. Interesting how, during our post-WWII years there, fraternities like his and mine fostered the dynamic of "diversity" which is now so featured by the College we love.

REED STEWART reports: "91st birthday, lots of reading (books, journals, newspapers and magazines); town meeting attendee; playing with two Scotties and feeding them; supervising minor carpentry; choosing gifts for children, grandchildren, great- and great-great-grand; hoping our country turns toward politeness; talking with neighbors; sup-

A sculpture by Lloyd Schermer '50 will be installed next July in the new Jefferson Memorial Arch Museum in St. Louis. The focus is on the Lewis & Clark Expedition.

porting local charities, veterans and environmental groups.”

Keep warm, this winter and always!
> *EDGE QUAINANCE*
REQUAINANCE@GMAIL.COM

1951

Ten class members and eight wives attended the homecoming program in October. Weather the whole weekend was perfect. Amherst won the football game against Wesleyan with a late fourth-quarter touchdown. Friday afternoon’s memorial program was led by **HOBIE CLEMINSHAW** and was attended by **MOOSE MCGRATH**’s two nieces and nephew, children of Greg McGrath ’52. Friday night’s dinner at Alina’s Restaurant in Hadley featured rousing College songs led by **FRED LUDDY**. Dinner Saturday evening at the Luddys’ home is always a treat. Judy and Fred go all out for those attending. The “Mammoth” didn’t appear!

LEE ALLEN, 92, finds he lives a slow-paced life but is quite content with it. He always has another project to perform on his home, where he has lived for some decades. No hurry to finish up. What would be next? He dines out nightly with his nearby lady friend of many years. Lee learned, earlier on the day we talked, that his vision in his one good eye remains stable and should remain that way. Good news there.

WALLY ANDERSON stays close to his retirement community apartment. His son, living near Philadelphia, visits semi-weekly to take him out and takes care of whatever else needs attention. Wally still enjoys regular gin rummy games with his longtime lady friend who resides in the same community. TV, reading and keeping up with national and world events are part of his regular schedule.

NEBS BLAISDELL lives in rural Maryland in a family homestead where his dad once farmed the surrounding land, now developed with housing. He is comfortable being on his own, still drives, does his own cooking, etc. Income traced to his acting career is sufficient for his needs. No more stage work, though, since remembering lines has become a problem. His wife still works in the NYU theater department in the Big Apple.

When we talked, **CHARLIE CHAPIN** and his wife, Kay, were about to pack up from their Rhode Island summer residence and head south for their winter home on an island off Florida’s west coast that has no bridge to the mainland. Charlie enjoys gardening and yard work, so that keeps him in shape during the summer. Their boat in winter months serves as a pickup truck for twice-weekly visits to stores, etc. Hope Hurricane Irma didn’t damage anything.

SAM CROWE remains in the West Chester, Pa., four-bedroom home that he has enjoyed for decades. Annually his son and family visit from Asia for several weeks, and a daughter from Lancaster frequently

visits and stays overnight. Otherwise Sam is there caring for his clients who need his help with computer programming and organization problems encountered in their real estate and other businesses. Another daughter, living 12 miles away, is learning Sam’s business skills with the idea of replacing him when that time arises. Sam is in good shape, save for some macular degeneration, but sees well enough to drive and enjoy TV, newspapers, etc.

PETER GREENE was in the midst of reviewing files and furnishings with his wife, Judith, when we talked last fall. They plan to downsize in anticipation of moving to a condo or retirement community. He works only from home now, keeping his hand in research projects that hopefully will result in new insights into certain human illnesses. One child is in Hong Kong and the other near Boston. Peter favors Boston, should they decide to be near one or the other of their offspring!

PHIL KNOWLES and his wife, Eileen—who, like a majority of us now, have decided it’s time to downsize—put on the market this spring the house of 21 or more years that they still continue to enjoy, and retire to a nearby retirement community in Lenox, Mass. No need for new doctors, to leave old friends, etc.—a plus for those in their situation. Phil, an old naval seagoing sailor, recalls fondly those days long past, but now is quite satisfied kayaking on nearby lakes in the Berkshire Hills.

JOHN MARTIN and his wife, Susan, reside in the St. Louis apartment they have enjoyed for many years. John is quite at home with his schedule, or lack thereof. Little traveling, none of any distance: Why fight the crowds? Driving around St. Louis is it. John and Susan focus upon their four grandchildren, most of whom are in college somewhere, offspring of their surgeon son who lives close by. All four excel at one sport or another and update their grandparents as to their latest doings on visits home.

CHARLIE PITTMAN and his wife, Claire, survived Hurricane Irma, but were bused from their Vero Beach retirement villa further inland to the Orlando area. All was well except for sleeping on air mattresses for a couple of nights! Upon returning to their Vero Beach home, all was OK—better safe than sorry! Charlie finds that most of their engagements now are for medical appointments, with occasional trips to food stores and less frequent restaurant outings. Sounds familiar!

HAL SUTTON and his wife, Marjorie, are now living in a retirement community in Le Grange, Ill. He is not yet fully retired from his research programs, but that move isn’t far off. He leaves the driving to Marjorie, but enjoys good health for our age group. One of their four children lives nearby, so they see her and her family frequently. Six grandchildren are doing their thing.

Last fall **CHARLIE TRITSCHLER**, a Korean War veteran, was delighted to accept an invitation from the Honor Flight

of Greater Lafayette to fly from the Purdue Airport to visit the war memorials in Washington, D.C. All expenses—meals, ground transport, etc.—paid! No airplane security checks. No wives included, but Charlie was assigned a 34-year-old “guardian” who “donated” her costs to accompany someone (Charlie, it turned out) on the trip. Weather was fine. Charlie referred to it as a “perk” of small-town life. No doubt it was an honor well deserved.

HENRY WILLIAMS and his wife, Joey, enjoyed last Halloween at the nearby home of one of their three daughters. She and her husband live in a huge 100-plus-year-old mansion in the center of town that is easily suited for a haunted house. Henry and Joey just sit in one corner and watch their daughter and her husband pass out 25 buckets of candies to dozens of variously dressed young folks who seem to come from every part of town. Then they drive home. No preparation or cleanup—just enjoy! With thigh problems and wobbly knees, Henry can only remember fondly his high-jumping days, his favorite college sport. Otherwise, Henry is still Henry!

ART YULL’s wife, Sharon, reports that Art has his physical problems but gets about town on his own as needs arise. For decades Art has lived on the shore of Lake Huron, north of Detroit, in a spacious waterfront home. Being very mechanically talented, he delights in identifying and overseeing all repairs, updates, etc. Art is long retired from his surgical practice and thoroughly enjoys the flexibility of this stage of his life.

DON OSBORN reported that his wife of 67 years passed away on Nov. 12. Our condolences to Don and their five daughters and their families.

During the fall we learned of the passing of three more class members: **DEAN BLANCHARD** on June 8, 2017; **DON SMITH** on March 1, 2016; and **REGGIE FROST** on Nov. 4, 2017. An In Memory piece for Dean and Don appears in this issue. We learned of Reggie’s passing in mid-November and couldn’t meet the Dec. 1 deadline for his remembrance. It will appear in the spring issue.

> *EVERETT E. CLARK*
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1952

The class celebrated its annual fall get-together at the College on Friday and Saturday of the first weekend in October. It was a most remarkable turnout, considering that we are becoming reluctant falling leaves from a stately and sturdy tree. Included in the festive throng were **CLIFF ANDERSON**, **JEAN DOELLING**, **JACK MACKENZIE** and his grandson, **BOB** and Betty **ROMER**, class prexy **BOB SKEELE** and first lady Nancy, **BOB** and Cookie **STACKPOLE**, **JACK** and Anne **VERNON**, **DOUG WILLIAMSON** and **BILL** and Bix **SMETHURST**.

Charlie Tritschler '51, a Korean War veteran, was delighted to accept an invitation from the Honor Flight of Greater Lafayette to visit the war memorials in Washington, D.C. All expenses paid!

We also had four guests attending the mouthwatering dinner at Valentine Hall elegantly prepared by the dinner staff. The guests included our Saturday morning speaker, Ron Rosbottom, with his wife, and also Bob Bagg '57 and his wife, who have recently written an engrossing biography of Amherst's great poet Richard Wilbur '42 (who sadly died just a few weeks after our dinner). The comments by Professor Bagg reminded me of some almost forgotten ancient history. My Montclair High School English teacher, Mr. Byrd, upon hearing that I was going to Amherst College in the fall of 1948, earnestly said to me, "My two favorite students, Charles Cole and Dick Wilbur, went to Amherst. I'm sure you will emulate them." Oh, well.

BOBROMER is one of our most remarkable classmates. Not satisfied with merely being a distinguished physicist and the author of what my older son (professor of African American literature at UMass) termed the definitive work on slavery in Western Massachusetts, Bob has completed over two dozen marathons in his middle age. Having finished a few marathons myself (many less than Bob), I am overwhelmed by his guts, tenacity and physical fitness.

Not to be excelled by Bob, **GORDY HALL** forwards a report on another intrepid voyageur of our class. Gordy said that he had just talked with **JOHN STOOKEY**, who told Gordy that he (John) had just finished paddling from Montreal to New York City with his Kevlar canoe and a kayak paddle. He did the long and exhausting trip in multiple stages, starting in May and ending in early November. In addition to this intrepid ultra-marathon, John has paddled the entire Erie Canal and the Northern Canoe Route, and the Indian Trading Route from northern New York State to Fort Kent on the St. John River in northern Maine. **NICK EVANS** summed up John's exploits quite neatly: "Phenomenal! Hope he kept a logbook of travels, travails and triumphs."

With all the ink that McCullough's biography of Grant is getting, you may remember that our own **BILL MCFEELY** won the Pulitzer Prize for his trenchant biography of the same general and U.S. prexy a number of years ago. I doubt that Bill's work will ever become a Broadway musical as McCullough's is likely to, but it is still a must-read.

DOUG and Barbara **WILLIAMSON** are selling their house in Sherman, Conn., and have moved into a rural retirement community in nearby Redding—but it's still an easy schlep into New York City. Doug and Barbara plan to spend the winter at their home in Florida. Doug adds that, in their current lifestyle, the term "walker" has a much different connotation than it did in more active days of youth and middle age.

PAULA DICKINSON informs us that her husband, **JOHN DICKINSON**, has just died after a long and difficult struggle with Al-

zheimer's disease. John had a very distinguished career as a physician in Georgia.

The Rev. **LAURIE HILL** reports from Tonganoxie, Kan., that over the past year he has spent several sessions at the hospital to ascertain the source of recurring infections. He adds that he and **DON JUDSON** have stayed in regular touch despite all the rigors of advancing years.

CHUCK TREFREY, who says he will turn 90 in December, writes that he is still hungry for education. Chuck is the manager and an eager participant in the St. John's College Annapolis Executive Seminar. In examining the Book of Genesis from the point of view of the Torah and Christian versions, he found little difference. What surprised him was the difference in terminology for the supreme deity.

Sadly, **CLIFF ANDERSON** informs us that his beloved wife of 62 years, Bebe, died in September. He recalls that he met her on a blind date when she was a freshman at Mount Holyoke. His fraternity brother **JIM JORDAN** arranged the blind date.

SISSEL NEWCOMBE proudly tells us that her oldest grandson, Reid '21, is now a freshman at the Fairest College. His father, Andrew Shilling '89; grandfather **DAVE**, our classmate; and two aunts are all Amherst graduates. Wow! How impressive.

CHRIS BOYLE informs us from sunny Arizona that he is "doing pretty well: good health, busy, many new friends in my senior living facility and frequent contact with my nine grandchildren." He ends his card by saying, "Still grateful to Amherst for preparing me to be a teacher for 50-plus years."

Poet Laureate **FRANK RANDALL** beguiles us with a somewhat bittersweet lament that entwines advancing years and current politics:

"I've reached the age of 85.

I really shouldn't be alive.

But I want to live to hear the thump
Of the silly flops of President Trump."

Heard from **JOHN GREENEBAUM** that he and Mary celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary as guests of John Yarmouth, a Democratic congressman from Louisville, Mo., at the golfing resort in Doonbeg, Ireland. They had a great time, even though Donald Trump owns the resort.

DICK SODER, living near one of his daughters, still adores Chapel Hill, N.C. After an active business career involving international traffic, he now leads a quiet life of "reading, playing bridge and dog-sitting." After recovering from an ear flutter last year, Dick follows a program of light but regular exercise. He laments the demise of Lord Jeff and says the class of '52 remains his strongest attachment.

ALASTER MACDONALD and Sue enjoyed a lovely and refreshing cruise up the Danube River from Budapest to Prague with a stopover at Nuremberg, where Alaster was stationed 1952-55 with the U.S. Army. Alaster reluctantly concludes,



"Hate to think it is our final jaunt to Europe. Time will tell."

EARL TAFT, who, as Shakespeare said, "[hath] nor youth nor age," writes that he still submits mathematical papers for publication. He informs us that his eyesight is great again after cataract surgery, and he will be a resident scholar at UC Berkeley from January through April. Earl hopes that one of his grandsons, a student at Berkeley, will consent to have an occasional lunch with him. After the academic sojourn in California, the Tafts will be off to Israel and Paris. Earl, just reading the foregoing paragraph leaves me breathless.

From France comes a missive from **JEAN-PAUL DELAMOTTE**, who still works as a writer and translator. He says he is now 86 and slowing down a bit "but as OK as can be." He sends his best wishes to all '52-ers over here in the states. As a writer and translator, Jean-Paul became interested in Australia and its literature. He focused on the intellectual and artistic life of the country and translated many Australian works into French. In 1999 he received the Order of Australia, a very high honor bestowed only on a select number of non-residents of Australia—or citizens, for that matter.

1952 was a great vintage in France but an even greater one at Amherst.

> **BILL SMETHURST**
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1953

JOE KATRA and Mary-Jane experienced Hurricane Irma as a Category One storm at their independent-living community, Stratford Court, in Palm Harbor, Fla. As the storm approached and winds hit up to 95 mph, they were moved to the hallway of their sixth-floor apartment for four hours to avoid possible breaking glass and other problems. They were without power for two-and-a-half days, meaning the elevators didn't work. Joe says the staff was "fantastic" in providing meals and other help to stranded occupants. Joe is troubled by spinal stenosis, which "makes it difficult to move around." Joe has also lost vision to the point where he needs a lighted magnifying glass to read. He

↑ A Little Night Music

Student singers crowd around a piano in this undated photo. If you can identify any of these young men—or even the room they're in—write to us at magazine@amherst.edu.

has given up driving, so others took the wheel when he and Mary-Jane traveled to Huntersville, N.C., in August to see their first great-grandchild, Evren, born in December 2016.

BOB GRAHAM checks in from Sarasota, Fla., where he and June are residents of a senior community: "We were not hit too seriously, more discomfort than anything else. We were urged to vacate our semi-detached villa and go to the main house. Several of the villa inhabitants stuck it out, but June, being a good citizen, decided we should go. Brought a bottle of wine, found some companion souls and had a bit of a party until it was bedtime. I sat in a chair all night and apparently lost the ability to sleep upright. We emerged the next morning and found a number of large trees were down, a 40-foot section of a wall between us and a neighboring community had collapsed, and there was tree and brush debris everywhere. Un- slightly but not life-threatening."

From Naples, Fla., hard hit by Irma, **MARK WEBER** reports his seventh-floor beachfront apartment was spared except for damage to a living room window. Mark heeded warnings and evacuated to Orlando for a day.

Irma also played a role in the last days of **BOB CHIPMAN**. He had developed difficulty in walking, a wearisome cough and headaches, so tests were scheduled. The tests were canceled as Irma neared and Bob and his companion, Edie Leckey, evacuated. They returned to their Fernandina Beach, Fla., home to find only minor damages, but subsequent tests found cancer that led to Bob's death. See the In Memory section of this magazine.

And then there's Harvey, the hurricane that visited Houston. From Sugar Land, a Houston suburb, **BOB CARINGTON** has this news: "All rivers in East Texas flooded badly and caused extensive damage. Luckily, they were miles from us, so we remained high and dry."

Evidently, President **DAVE BLACKBURN**, Sharon and their dog Sarah were the only '53-ers returning for homecoming. In answer to my only question, Dave reports that no one was dressed up as a mammoth to roam the sidelines, but a number of students wore T-shirts picturing our new creature.

For two years, **STEVE ROUS** and Margot have lived in Fort Monroe, Va., facing the waters of Chesapeake Bay directly across from Naval Station Norfolk. The previous 35 years had been spent in various New England spots. Writes Steve: "We both feel that much of New England is just plain more beautiful than this part of the country, but the trade-off is that our grandchildren and our oldest son and his wife are within 15 minutes of driving time from our home here." Steve says the real negative of Fort Monroe is hot, humid weather from May to October, which they try to beat by going away. Last summer, it was a week in Brittany, a round trip on the *Queen Mary 2* from New York to South-

ampton and 10 days in Maine. When home, Steve works two days a week as a urologist at the Langley Air Force Base, where Margot works Friday mornings in the pharmacy. Both are Red Cross volunteers and active in their church.

PHIL RANSOM, once our devoted secretary, is at the St. Andre Health Care Facility in Biddeford, Maine, to have full-time care for physical and balance issues. His daughter, Lisa (Ransom) Lubarr '84, writes that he is doing well so far and keeps busy writing a book about his father's experiences as a volunteer ambulance driver in France during World War I.

The '53 Beta Book Club lives on. This year they gathered at the North Andover, Mass., home of **GEORGE EDMONDS** and Pat for two days and three nights in mid-September. Included were **RICH GRAY** and Barbara; **MANSON HALL** and his wife, Ann Ferguson; **STERLING WEAVER** and Jean; and **DEBORAH EAMES-STUART**, widow of **ASHEAMES**. At the first dinner, they gave voice to "Great Woolly Mammoths," Rich's send-up of the much-lamented "Lord Jeffrey Amherst." Let George tell the rest: "The next day, Rich led the discussion of Julie Schumacher's comic epistolary novel, *Dear Committee Members*, and Deborah followed with Margaret Atwood's dystopian novel *The Handmaid's Tale*. Sterling and Jean led the group discussion of J.D. Vance's sociological memoir, *Hillbilly Elegy*, followed by Manson with Richard Haas' unsettling analysis, *A World in Disarray*. The Beta Book Blast also included a lobster bake, wine tastings, a museum visit and town tour, hill hike, garden viewing and enormous amounts of conversation."

From Brookhaven on Long Island, **DAVE WINSLOW** checks in: "Still playing golf and maintaining our substantial vegetable garden (now that I have eliminated two groundhogs that were decimating it)."

From West Hollywood, Calif., **GEORGE MURPHY** writes: "We live in a condominium with no lawn to keep and few homeowner worries. Jane is a bit unhappy because she has become a superb chef and cannot grow all the herbs she would like. I am on the board of directors, chiefly because I supply wine for the meetings. We have weekly paddle tennis and Kriegspiel games for me, weekly bridge for us, concerts, operas and dinners with friends, time for our pet charity and many medical appointments." A European trip last June had to be skipped when Jane developed severe pneumonia, but they will try for Spain shortly. George added: "We are all in peril of becoming bores praising our grandchildren"... so here goes.

By the time this magazine arrives at your door, your scribe will have been to Glasgow, Scotland, for the wedding of granddaughter Elizabeth Robson Newswanger (known to one and all as Lizzy), Mount Holyoke '11, to Petri Simonen, a Finnish graduate student at the University of Glasgow. Lizzy is on the staff of a

Church of Scotland parish as an outreach worker to the university. Obviously, she is good at her job.

Please write.

> **GEORGE GATES**

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1954

We have lost three more classmates: **JEFFERSON "JEFF" KEENER**, Sept. 8; **WILLIAM "BILL" MEAD**, Oct. 14; and **JOSEPH "HANK" CARTER**, Oct. 19.

All served in the armed forces after graduation and went on to graduate school. Jeff went to business school at Case Western Reserve and then became the executive of Chardon Rubber Co. in Akron, Ohio. Bill went to the University of Virginia School of Law and then worked at the firm Haight, Gardner, Poor & Havens. Hank went to Hahnemann Medical College and practiced obstetrics in York, Pa., where he was active in Planned Parenthood. Their richly fulfilled, productive, active careers and extended families are detailed in the In Memory section. **TOM BLACKBURN** wrote Jeff's note; **HANK TULGAN** wrote Bill's obit; and Hank's daughters Christine '85 and Hope wrote about their father.

DICK STURTEVANT writes that he has survived back-to-back hurricanes, Matthew in 2016 and Irma in 2017. "Both times we had to evacuate, and both times we're blessed upon returning to find no flooding, and no major storm surge and no major damage—just a few trees and branches down. Aside from that, we are enjoying life together at CCRC Fleet Landing in Atlantic Beach, Fla."

JACK SHERMAN reports that on July 30 he slipped in the bathroom and broke his hip. After two months in the hospital and rehab, he has moved to the home of his daughter, Kristy, in Danville, Calif. His house in San Francisco is now up for sale.

JON LEIGH continues to live in New York City. He can't drive anymore, because of eye problems, and his wife, Bobbie, has been doing well after heart surgery a couple of years ago.

CARL PELLMAN is one of the few our classmates who continues practicing medicine. Carl works part-time as a urologist in the nearby Northport, Va., clinic. He also continues to sing bass in N'ashir Chorale, a Hebrew chorus. His daughter, Amy, is an L.A. Superior Court Judge, and his 60-year-old son, David, is a professor of pediatric oncology at Harvard and the Dana-Farber Cancer Institute.

MEREDITH PRICE, at the age of 84, thought it was time he dropped the nickname "Curly." Meredith has moved into assisted living with his wife, Nancy. After 38 years of teaching English at Andover, he has retired but continues to teach two small courses on poetry and Fitzgerald and Hemingway in his new residence. He commented on the exciting Williams game, which he watched on TV, as being one of the most exciting games in which

1955: While at the Watkins Glen race-track last summer, Bob Henderson competed in some races. During two events, over successive weekends, he garnered two firsts, a third and a fifth in his class. Bob's racecar is a Toyota Scion FRS made by Subaru with a 200-horsepower engine. Bob is on the International Motor Racing Research Board's governing council (similar to a library), which compiles the history of motorsports.

Amherst came back to tie the score but to lose in overtime. He cautioned that Williams, which had a losing season last year, had 10 freshman starters this year. I am still haunted by the 1951 game, where Williams drubbed Amherst 40-7, and George Steinbrenner, their halfback and sports editor of the Williams *Record*, wrote a scathing letter criticizing Coach McLauray.

HANK TULGAN, our perennial sports score reporter, along with **GEORGE WATSON**, **AUSTIN KENEFICK** and spouses, were at homecoming and enjoyed the Wesleyan game, which the Mammoths won in a comeback. Despite all the negatives about the Mammoths, there is an excellent, detailed book by John J. McKay, *Discovering the Mammoth*. For those of us pre-meds who were exposed to Professor Albert Wood's comparative anatomy course, this makes me think that the story of the evolution of the mammoth, like the changes in Amherst, makes the Mammoth as a mascot pretty legitimate.

MARY ELLEN WALTER, Gene's widow, sent along a note that she sold their house in New Jersey, where Gene had a collection of folk art and masks. Mary will be retiring next year as a director of infection control at a 500-bed community hospital.

CYNTHIA MCCORMICK reports that the many letters written to her when Doug was in the Navy went to the Center for American War Letters at Chapman University in Orange, Calif. She has shared these with their children. The center is collecting letters from all wars and can be contacted at www.WarLetters.us.

WALT BORDEN has published *Wild Justice*, about his experience as a forensic psychiatrist, and proudly reports that his granddaughter graduated from Amherst this year.

RICHARD WILLEMSSEN reports that his wife and he are in the Caribbean and look forward to doing some scuba diving.

CHARLIE SMITH is enjoying his retirement. He sent the following note: "Mary Anne and I look at the Nubble Lighthouse each sunrise. The garden pond, book club nonfiction and church keep us busy. Thirty DVD great work courses in chemistry, physics, math and history of medicine are shared with grandchildren. Recently I sailed with Ian '86 out of South Freeport on Casco Bay. We are putting an elevator in our four-story home so we can stay here longer."

> BOB ABRAMS

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1955

A very different kind of Perfect Storm came together at Amherst College on Oct. 21 for homecoming 2017. First of all, the weather was unusually warm. The morning temperature must have started out in the mid-40s, but by mid-afternoon it was easily in the mid-70s. It was a day with bright sunshine. The Quad was peaceful. Of course, that view from the War Memorial is priceless, looking at

the Notch over the well-manicured baseball diamond and athletic fields. Four of us attended President Bidy Martin's briefing in Johnson Chapel before adjourning to Pratt Field. The class of 1955 congregated in a tent at the west end of the field with other classes from our decade. Those classmates who were the beneficiaries of this wonderful day were **AL MCLEAN**, **BOB GRANT**, Diane and **VAN SEASHOLES**, Shirley and **SAM DAVENPORT**, Diane and **DICK WRIGHT**, **BOB JEDREY**, Katie and **HUGH MOULTON**,

What a wonderful, memorable day for all. Homecoming 2017 was simply superb!

DAVE LEMAL and **ROB SOWERSBY**. We watched the football game from the brick wall in front of our tent. Since it appeared Wesleyan had won, Al, Bob and Rob decided to depart a little early to beat the rush to the narrow exits. As we stood up to start walking, we heard a great roar. A Jeff player was racing toward the goal line in front of us, followed by 21 other players. He had broken through the line for a game-winning 51-yard touchdown! Amherst won 21-17. What a wonderful, memorable day for all. Homecoming 2017 was simply superb!

On Sept. 23, Barbara and **JIM BRAYER** made the two-hour drive from outside Rochester to Clinton, N.Y., to watch the Amherst-Hamilton football game. The visitors were victorious by a score of 36-6. Jim says it wasn't even that close—the Jeffs dominated from the start. Jim certainly is our class sports nut and continues to enjoy any and all Amherst competitions played close to his home!

BUD ALLEN says Hurricane Irma was his 17th hurricane, so he knows how to prepare for them. Bud did not lose electricity—just had a few blips in his lights. He plays golf once a week. He uses the white tees, carries a six handicap, and regularly shoots his age or lower. When not on the golf course, Bud enjoys his free time and takes wife Anne out to lunch.

BOB FOX lives in a retirement center near Dartmouth in northern New Hampshire. There he serves on a few committees at the center and partakes in many of the programs that are offered. Bob sees friends and often goes out to lunch with them. He is able to get around using a four-wheeled walker.

In the winter **JIM DILLON** lives in Naples, Fla., which is where Hurricane Irma hit the mainland in September. There was no serious damage to their residence in spite of the fact that Jim has 20 solar cells on the roof. The Dillons spent six weeks in Maui early in 2018. Jim and Sue are active with their church parish, and Jim is involved with the Order of Malta group.

BILL NORDEN has resided in the same apartment on Shore Road in Long Beach, N.Y., since 1967. He grew up on the south

shore of Long Island and has always enjoyed being near the water. He frequently uses the heated pool in his complex. Bill spent two weeks on Aruba in December for the 21st consecutive year. He follows the municipal bond market and is watching many bonds get pre-refunded.

CHIP MERRILL and Sue have relocated to a retirement center in Mechanicsburg, Pa. Chip is slowly getting assimilated to his new surroundings. Susie is in the memory care unit. Chip is going to sell their Florida home in the next few months. Having done the cooking for the last three years, Chip is able to live on his own, but confesses that he frequently buys meals-to-go at a nearby store.

JOHN HAMMOND lives in Plymouth, Mass., where he represents his precinct on the 100-person town meeting. Although this group formally meets only twice a year, John serves on the open lands committee, which educates fellow citizens on the value of undeveloped land. John is a member of two book groups and continues to learn about playing the harmonica. He still has a 16-foot boat that he can sail and row.

The University of Rochester School of Medicine gave the 2017 Humanitarian Award posthumously to **BILL GAMBLE**. Bill was honored at an October dinner with **CASSIE GAMBLE** and her three children in attendance. The award recognizes graduates who have contributed to the betterment of the world by their selfless alleviation of suffering among those in need. The school said Bill had been a beloved clinician and educator for nearly 50 years.

Shirley and **SAM DAVENPORT** both are active tennis players. Sam plays three days a week, always doubles, all year 'round, both inside and outside. At his church Sam works with the Men's Ministry, which provides home and yard upkeep and improvement services for people who need their assistance. This covers everything from replacing wet ceilings and building wheelchair ramps to pressure washing, painting and yardwork.

After **DON MARCUS** retired following 35 years in the neurology department of the VA hospital in Coatesville, Pa., he returned to the facility and now works three mornings a week in the mental health department. Don finds this activity both interesting and satisfying. This past summer Don went to Albany, N.Y., for the annual Welsh language course. Always interested in languages, he takes a course in French one night a week.

For several years, June and **JOHN CAMPBELL**'s younger son and his family have been living with them. John says, "In our house, every day is a circus." He is learning the intricacies of modern bridge and serves as a "consultant" to a friend who is writing a book about bridge. He enjoys doing the yard maintenance on his one-acre property, helping meet his commitment to exercise 40 minutes daily.

Author **WALTER MARKS** has finished

Bud Allen '55 says Hurricane Irma was his 17th hurricane, so he knows how to prepare for them. Bud did not lose electricity—just had a few blips in his lights.

his latest book in the Jericho Amazon series, *Amazing Detective*.

Although the College lists the address for **SETH FRANK** as a location in the East 80s in NYC, do not go looking for him there! Seth spends most of the year in Europe. He continues to engage in philanthropy focused on education and directed at Amherst and the American Farm School in Greece. Seth keeps busy writing poetry, which he shares with friends around the world, including the

tery, since neither of had studied physics in high school. We had Professor Arons for lecture, section and lab, the ultimate trifecta. Somehow, we both managed to survive the experience and graduated. Charlie immediately went to OCS at Newport in class 28, and, since the Navy had heard of our performances as freshmen, they decided that one Amherst man was enough for a class of 1,100 officer candidates. I followed Charlie in class 29, and we maintained the peace for the next three years. Charlie was one of the sweetest men I have ever known, and his passing leaves a huge hole in the hearts of all of his classmates."

We have recently learned that **PETER WRAY** died in August 2016 in Mexico. Peter's brothers and his former wife, Gay Firestone, still support a scholarship fund at the College.

CHARLIE MORGAN writes: "Retired (finally!) in September, celebrated with a cruise on the Dordogne River and a trip to Lascaux and Sarlat. In mid-December we move to our Palm Beach home for the winter."

BILL ELTON reports from the Northwest: "I recently retired from a 52-year practice of pathology and have quickly become accustomed to it. Time seems to fritter away at least as fast as it used to. The relatively small independent practice I've been a part of for the past 50 years has now been absorbed by a much larger entity, an inevitable product of continuing change in the field of medical care. My wife, Sherry, and I are doing well, with no serious maladies, enjoying increased togetherness and more opportunity to visit friends and family."

The word from Vincennes, France, per **PETER "TIGER" WEILLER**, is that post-retirement, **AL SOMAN** is in pretty good health, reads as much as his 80-plus-year-old eyes permit and enjoys spending a lot of time at his local bridge club. The club serves a dual purpose in that it also provides Al his exercise, roughly a mile of walking each way.

LARRY YOUNG says, "I still get to Houston quite often in my work and continue to advise NASA and keep us headed toward humans on Mars—whether in our lifetime or later. My highlight of the fall was a drive with Vicki all the way from New Hampshire to Irvine, Calif., to deliver a car to my grandson. We took a month to do it and were never bored. That was my first-ever drive across the United States—and I highly recommend it to those who failed to do it after Jack Kerouac's book appeared. Great art museums in Pittsburgh, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Denver and L.A. And other types of museums—like the Museum of Flight in Dayton, Ohio, and the paleontology museum (if you liked Pratt, you will love this) in Hays, Kan. Add to this the Big Five National Parks in Utah, breathtaking no matter how much of the Alps you have seen in media or in person."

CHAMP and Donna **YOUNG** recently

moved into a beautiful, first-class assisted living facility in Marshfield, Mass., a marvelous place, not too far from their prior home, where they "feed you too much. We exchanged a nice view of Quincy Bay for a nice view of a parking lot." They did away with their email, so they are now reachable only by phone and/or U.S. mail. Like many of us, Champ has acquired a new hip and is currently in recovery mode. Otherwise, they are both doing well.

When I checked in with **JOHN ROYSE** on how his and Peg's home on Sanibel Island, Fla., fared during the wrath of Irma, he reported, "We dodged a bullet. The storm veered away from us at the last minute, and we were spared major damage. Otherwise we are still upright and doing well in our nice retirement community villa connected to life care, where we have been for four years now. Finally, we are getting ready to sell our old home where we lived for the 37 prior years."

Another Florida island, Amelia, on the East Coast, was almost 100 percent evacuated. **JOHN FULTON** says that, aside from many trees lost on the golf course, his house survived relatively unscathed. Sandra and John and the entire Fulton clan attended the wedding of their oldest grandchild/daughter at a wonderful celebration in northern New Hampshire.

JOHN ELSBREE emails: "Not much happening with Anne and me. Just getting older. Grandkids, on the other hand, are active. Oldest granddaughter was married in September in Fairfield, Conn. Her brother started his M.A. architecture program at U of Colorado. Third-oldest grandchild is a freshman at Williams. Our traveling days are not over, but surely are reduced. We managed a trip to Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island in June with Anne's brother and [his] wife, our regular traveling mates. Am amused by the new mascot. Is there a new song to replace 'Lord Jeffery Amherst'? Perhaps a song emphasizing a 'stomp.'" Evidently the fastest-growing sport in this country is pickleball. I know this because of a conversation with **NEIL HURLBUT**, who most certainly has been won over, playing about four times a week. Google it to learn about it, if you are as uninformed about it as your secretary. Neil hasn't given up tennis entirely, as he also squeezes a game or two in between his pickle outings, though he evidently has discontinued his competitive tennis senior singles.

Your secretary had the pleasure of a meal with **I.W. KLEIN**, who lives in a toney senior complex, The Sequoias, about eight blocks away from my tennis club in San Francisco. I offered to pick him up, but he insisted on walking both ways. He uses a cane for balance, but otherwise moves right along. He lives in a studio apartment on the north side of the building, the "cool" side. Being from St. Louis and then a longtime resident of NYC, he has an absolute aversion to hot weather. Indeed, in 1999–2000 he

Canoe Believe It?

1956: Dick Winslow's rafting, kayaking and canoeing activities come faster than your secretary can report them. Dick's rafting on the Firth River in the remote area on the border of Alaska and Yukon Territories was covered in the previous class notes. Since then, in August, he rafted a 12-day trip on the Tatshenshini River, which runs through the Yukon and British Columbia and joins with the fast-moving Alsek River on the Alaska border, emptying into the Gulf of Alaska, northwest of Juneau; he reported many grizzly bear and bald eagle sightings. September found him on the River Spey in Scotland in a two-person canoe. His next outing was in October, a canoeing weekend in Aroostock County, Maine, combined with hunting for ground partridge. Not a bad year for an 83-year-old.

College's website.

We are sorry to report the deaths of **KIKO CUYLER** and **HOC NOBLE**. Remembrances for these two very loyal classmates can be found in the In Memory section.

> **ROB SOWERSBY**

RSOWERSBY@SBCGLOBAL.NET

1956

About the only reliable constant these days is the relentless passage of time, illustrated below by the loss of beloved classmates and by such words and phrases as "while we can," "retired," "downsized," "grandkids," "just getting older." On the other hand, the passage of time has its share of uplifting words and phrases for '56: "Golden Years," "retirement," "family," "upright," "celebrate," "grandkids," "enjoy." Let's hope 2018 provides us more pleasure than pain.

ALAN LEVENSTEIN and **GAGE HINDLE** died one day apart in early November. Interestingly, they also both had their respective affairs in order to the extent that each had made his contribution to the 2017–18 alumni fund prior to their departures to the great beyond. Loyal sons of Amherst College, both doing their part for the class of '56.

We also lost **RUSTY FUNNELL**. See the In Memory section for personal remembrances of Rusty by **TONI HUBER** and **AL MCLELLAN**.

CHARLIE KLEM passed away in late October. **ARNIE POLTENSON** penned this fond remembrance: "Charlie was my bench partner in freshman physics. How we ever were paired up was a mys-

checked out Seattle and Portland before selecting San Francisco as his new permanent residence. Much of his time now is occupied as a member of the Sequoias Family Council, which is aggravating and rewarding at the same time, as management is far from fully effective. A most enjoyable lunch.

A short note from **CHUCK WINKELMAN** informs us that he is now a Floridian—in Boca Raton, to be exact. He is taking a cruise to Canadian waters and will spend an evening with **LARRY YOUNG** in Boston. Chuck further writes that he is recovering from a dislocated hip. Paired with **TIGER WEILLER** at the Amherst-Williams game, the duo cheered the mighty Mammoths to an OT loss.

LARRY YOUNG forwarded a link to a fascinating interview of a friend of his from Harvard Medical School, who, among other projects, is working to de-extinctify the woolly mammoth. Perhaps in a few years there will be a real live mammoth mascot on the sidelines at Pratt Field during the Amherst-Williams football game.

JOHN ZINK writes: “Cab and I seem to be doing OK for old folks. We go to church, sitting in the back with a bunch of old geezers in order to be closer to the first responders, in case lightning strikes.”

MIKE CRAMES emails: “All is well with the Crames crew. Ellie and I celebrated our 60th in July with a lovely party of friends and family. Kids are all fine, as are our six grandchildren, two of whom have graduated from college and are gainfully employed; three more are in college, and the youngest will be soon enough—all growing up much too fast. Still live in Scarsdale, spend time in Gotham, partaking of theater and all that Lincoln Center has to offer, plus the Manhattan restaurant scene. Travel is still a passion despite the increased hassle. Golf, daily walks and exercise are very much part of our lives. Whenever I want a more strenuous workout, I simply close my eyes and vicariously participate in **GUY CHANCE**’s activities. I’m pretty much retired from the practice of law and frankly don’t miss the early-morning and late-night meetings one bit. We enjoy the NY Historical Society, as well as the many museums in town. Naturally, family comes first, and visits to our grandkids in college have been a joy.”

BILL SALOT checks in: “I’m comfortably retired from an orthopedic practice. Ann and I have a vacation home on Lake Michigan, where we spend quite a bit of time; four lovely daughters and seven grandchildren. I do derive a great deal of pleasure from reading the class notes; keep them coming!”

A brief note from **ROSS HOLLOWAY**: “RRH now has two granddaughters at Amherst: Augusta ’19 and Eleanor ’21. Another granddaughter is at the Queen’s University in Ontario and, I say with blushes, is (with a partner) the National Collegiate Debating Champion of Canada!”

ERICH “DOC” CRAMER writes that he used to be in ’56’s non-giving category, but recently he has been able to rationalize his way into **HANK PEARSALL**’s good graces: “Maybe I can help get the delinquent 3 percent in line so that we can all puff out our chests in achieving together what none of us separately has ever been able to do: be perfect for an entire year. At our advanced age, this could be worth a few more days of gracious living. Anyone interested in getting back to 100 percent or providing reasons for not doing so can certainly contact me, and we can wrestle with this real-life issue.”

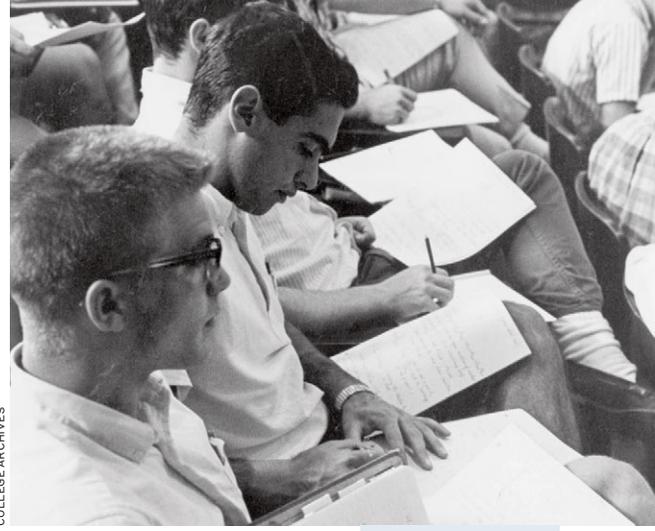
DICK HAUSER “watched the Amherst/Williams game in Sylva, N.C., with **KY SYLVESTER**, then spent a few days with **STEVE MCGEENEY**, who was visiting his daughter in Lexington, Ky. I remembered the Saturday four or five years ago when Steve and I went to a bar in New York City to watch the game. We owned the only gray-haired heads in the room, and most of the alumni were the age of my grandchildren. One of my twin granddaughters has been married for two years, and her sister will be married next April. The time is not too distant when I shall look at my wife of 61 years, and think, ‘Good grief, I slept with a great-grandmother.’”

From **MIKE GOLDMAN**: “My hat is off to Amherst as a model of diversification and to its president, the superlative Bidy Martin. Sorry, but it has to be seen in light of relevant perspectives, school allegiance vs. historical context, just as we learned in freshman English.”

From **WIN DANIELSON**: “No news—at this age no news is good news. Had lunch with **TED HARRIS** in November.”

A note from **CHUCK LEACH**: “Nothing earth-shaking to report, but so far things are going OK for us. Beginning our 50th year in our 1659 Farmington, Conn., home, Both Joanie and I are active in community organizations, and Joanie continues to teach gerontology at St. Joseph’s U. Gave up skiing but still biking regularly, and Joanie is into racquet sports. Trips to England and Scotland last June and dodged wildfires in Montana in August to visit ancestral stomping grounds. I’m a retired doc, though I still read the journals. Doing lots of family history. Art museum docent. Writing a bit.”

FRANKLIN BLOOMER is certainly making the most of his golden years. Together with Nancy, his significant other, they are consciously making an effort to stay active and enjoy their passions while they still are able. Recently they hiked a north-to-south traverse of the “stunningly beautiful” Dolomite Mountains in northeast Italy, plus another 115 miles of the Appalachian Trail. Later, “we drove to Charleston, S.C., following a coastal route from southwest Connecticut that involved three ferries and the amazing Chesapeake bridge-tunnel; the tour was timed to allow us to view this year’s total solar eclipse, and happily the weather gods cooperated.”



COLLEGE ARCHIVES

TED RODGERS is in the midst of an interesting project: “I have been developing some ‘musings’ built around episodes of my ‘mayoralty’ in the mid-’60s in La Honda, Calif. Some of the events involved Ken Kesey, the Merry Pranksters and the Hell’s Angels. **TOM SPENCER** is editing when he gets around to it.”

A slightly fishy report from **WOODY REICHERT**: “Not a lot of news from Cleveland. We are all in good health. Susie and I had dinner with **JOHN** and **Sandra FULTON** a few weeks back. John and I went fly-fishing for the day. We then enjoyed a late-fall trip to New England, enjoying the fall colors and a number of favorite B&Bs. On a terrific but short fishing trip to the Pere Marquette River in early October with seven other fishermen, we all netted our share of salmon and had great warm weather in Michigan.”

Let’s keep the dialog going.

> **PETER LEVISON**
PETER@LEVISONDESIGN.COM

1957

We are sad to report the loss of **CHARLES “CHUCK” WELLS**, who died on Oct. 31. An In Memory piece for him will appear in a later issue.

Our class was well-represented at homecoming. **BOB** and **Mary BAGG**, **HOWIE BELLIN** and **Sheri Bush**, **PETER** and **Anne DAMON**, **RICK DEFILIPPI** and **Lucy Arrington**, **Sandy GADSBY** and **Nancy Brown**, **TOM** and **Robbin LEVY**, **JIM** and **Tanya MOLLENAUER**, **AXEL SCHUPF**, **Bob SHOENBERG** and **Jen Weiss**, **LINDA SMITH** and **BILL VICKERY** attended.

JIM CONNORS also showed up in good enough shape that he could have dressed with the team, but his service was not needed, as Amherst beat the favored Wesleyan team.

GEORGE AMABILE will travel to Belize with his partner, **Annette**, where he plans to finish another poetry book, *Seeing Things*. His antiwar book of poems, *Martial Music*, was nominated for the Lansdowne Prize but did not win. He enjoys working on his hundred-year-old house and says: “Yardwork fills the mind with subtleties of sunlight on grass tips in the breeze. Food fills the stomach, but not the desire for clarity before each day’s erasure.”

↑ The Write Stuff

Students put pens to paper in this undated shot. A close look at the photo shows that some of their notes included mathematical formulas, so this may have been a math or science class.

John Hopkins '58 had 10 excellent days in Tanzania's Serengeti, observing 32 species, ranging from lizards to elephants.

JIM VERNON had the adventure of a lifetime: grouse shooting in Scotland, a dream of his forever. His group of 12 stayed at the estate of the Earl Cawdor, the same estate as the "Thane of Cawdor": Macbeth.

JOHN THOMPSON reported that as a retired rheumatologist it only took him five days to self-diagnose his giant-cell arteritis. Fortunately a former student and colleague (and now his treating doctor) agreed. One drug helped dramatically; another put him in hospital, and he had to cancel plans for class reunion. He has since recovered. He and Ana celebrated their 60th anniversary and once again hosted "Amherst at Stratford (Ontario)" week in August.

CHUCK EVANS would like to tell any medical experts in our class that he has been diagnosed with stage IV urethral carcinoma and has begun immunization therapy with Atezolizumab.

Please see the class webpage for very interesting and longer reports from George and Jim.

> **CARL GRAY**
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> **BILL PATRICK**
PATRICK@BILLPATRICK.NET

1958

This paragraph about our upcoming reunion is from **ALLEN CLARK**: "Plans are far along for the Grand Cru 60th reunion, following a very productive meeting at homecoming in late October. But, like the proverbial unwitnessed tree falling in the forest, what good are plans if you aren't there next May to participate in them? By the time you see this note, you'll have at least one chance to let Allen know if you're planning to attend. If you have not yet done so, do Allen and yourself a big favor: do it now! We won't have another 60th. Please email Allen at amcrye@gmail.com. We will have a robust, full-bodied, chewy time (to use a few of the adjectives in our Chateau Amherst 1958 wine file)."

TED ALCAIDE says he is well (now recovered from a couple of serious tick bites). He plays a lot of bridge and continues to improve his game. He takes part in a program that has him reading to shut-ins. One of the corollary benefits is that he gets into interesting discussions with interesting people.

I asked **JOHN BISCHOF** about his summer. He proceeded to tell me about an experience he had sailing his Laser on Damariscotta Lake in Maine. In a strong wind, he tipped and "turtled" the boat (it turned upside down). It required the help of several people in motorized craft to right the boat. Unfortunately, the rudder and tiller were lost. John was still pretty upbeat about the summer, having spent time with family at the lake. He continues playing bridge and riding his bike. He has three grandchildren in college. Finally, I caught him after he had just returned from the

Amherst-Wesleyan game and the mini reunion dinner with 23 classmates.

NORM CARR noted that we don't talk about our grandchildren very much here, other than mentioning the number. Accordingly, he proudly told me about some of the accomplishments of his five granddaughters. Three live in Nevada and are accomplished debaters or skiers. Two live in Washington, D.C. One is on a traveling soccer team, and the other is a champion cross-country runner. Perhaps, in the future, we will each tell a bit about our grandchildren.

SAM CHASE had just had his power restored when I spoke to him (a bad windstorm had passed through New Hampshire and knocked down trees and tree limbs). He is no longer working with the economic development council of his town but rather is busying himself with all the things needing fixing at his house (he's got a new septic system too). He and I agreed that it seems as if we have much more to do around the house since we turned 80. (Maybe we just do it more slowly.) Sam is hard at work leading our reunion planning.

In addition to working on the reunion, **ALLEN** and Whitney **CLARK** spent time in La Foce in southern Tuscany. It was their 10th visit to the area, and they do different itineraries each time. They explore the area in their rental car, visiting little hill towns and Pisa, discovering museums and a Michelin one-star restaurant in a little town called Sarteano. A South African diamond merchant owns the whole town. Despite a period of drought affecting the vineyards and olive groves, the people remain a joy to be among.

When I spoke to **DICK DANIELSON**, he had just returned from an October vacation at New Smyrna Beach, Fla., which he describes as a "quiet beach town." He and I discussed our experiences with Hurricane Irma. He lost his power for four days but had no damage. That contrasted with his experience in 2005 when a hurricane "nearly destroyed half our house." He and I recalled "blue roofs" when flying back into a hurricane area because of the blue tarps that are used in the repair of damaged roofs. Dick and Phoebe took a 30-day cruise to the Caribbean and Europe this summer (bringing back fond recollections of when Dick acted as the dentist for a cruise line).

DICK FRANCK wrote me right after he and Polly returned from a two-week tour of Sicily with Road Scholar. The tour provided very good lectures on the history and art of the island. They got around by bus, but when at sites they walked—over 50 miles, according to Dick's iPhone. There were also many hours standing at ruins and museums. After the tour, they visited friends in Trieste. One quote from their suggested reading (*The Leopard*, by di Lampedusa): "I am without illusions; what would the Senate do for me, an inexperienced legislator who lacks the faculty of self-deception, essential requi-

site for wanting to guide others?"

JONATHAN HELMREICH had just returned to his winter home on Sanibel Island, Fla., when I spoke to him. He expressed relief that his home had not had significant damage from Hurricane Irma. As with most areas that the hurricane hit, he noted the great amount of brush and branches still waiting to be disposed of. This summer, he took a trip back to his old home area of Brunswick, Maine, and spent time relaxing, "watching the lobster boats," and enjoying Bailey's Island.

JOHN HOPKINS started by saying he had nothing big to report and then promptly contradicted that statement. In his travels, he had 10 excellent days in Tanzania's Serengeti, observing 32 species, ranging from lizards to elephants. He was in Oregon to observe "possibly the best of our 11 total eclipses," viewed in a totally clear sky. And he proudly communicated that his daughter Susannah is at Columbia, deep into a Ph.D. program in epidemiology (already having had several publications).

Both of **AMOS HOSTETTER**'s daughters were married this summer. One wedding (Elizabeth to Matt Denison) in June was at Squam Lake, N.H. The other (Caroline to Liam Walsh), in September, was on Nantucket. The weather for both events was perfect, but Hurricane Irma hit Nantucket 48 hours after the wedding.

BILL and Todd **JACKSON** put their Amagansett, N.Y., house on the market and have found a buyer. Simultaneously, they have enrolled in a retirement community in Essex, Conn., within 15 minutes of daughter **LAURA (JACKSON) BROPHY** '84. Although this has been in the works for some time, they are a bit frantic in organizing for the move, with the largest pile being "let's continue to think about this." Anyone who has moved knows what they are going through.

JOHN LAGOMARCINO is "holding on." He and Maureen are trying to downsize, not for the purpose of moving but rather to clear stuff out (you know what they're doing if you've ever been similarly inclined). One grandchild is in college (spending the semester in Scotland), and the other is in the process of working on applications.

DAVID LURIA proudly wrote that his Washington Photo Safari enterprise had its 35,000th participant this summer. They were also awarded Trip Advisor's Certificate of Excellence for the fifth year in a row, due to all the five-star reviews from customers. He is also an active participant in the Resistance Movement in D.C., attending rallies and posting on social media.

COLIN MAHER, in an effort to help me fill space, wrote a rather lengthy treatise on his post-Amherst life. It was most interesting, and he's willing to share it with you (get his email address through the alumni office). He also reported a recent cataract operation at the Fyodorov Clinic in Moscow.

PEYTON MCLAMB sounded just fine despite the fact that he spent a portion of 2017 recovering from surgery. He did get to take his grandson to the Canadian Rockies over the summer, and his bucket list includes a future whitewater rafting trip with his granddaughters. He stays in touch with **STEVE WAITE** and **ED TERINO**, trying to entice them to enjoy a mini reunion with him in South Carolina. He plays golf and heads for northern Arizona in February.

NED MEGARGE had just returned from the annual meeting of the board of directors of the National Commission for Correctional Health Care (on which he has served since 1986). For the past year he has been on a committee to revise the by-laws of the association (for the first time in decades), as well as the nominating committee for new officers. At this meeting, he was appointed chair of the board of directors of the Certified Correctional Health Professional Program, which tests doctors, nurses, psychologists and other health care workers to determine their ability to practice in prisons, jails and juvenile detention facilities. (Pretty heady stuff, if you ask me.)

Taking his inspiration from **JOHN HOPKINS**, **PETER PARKER** is teaching a course in the Institute for Learning in Retirement at Albertus Magnus, in New Haven, Conn. The short course is “Physics and Astronomy Behind the Headlines” and covers topics ranging from gravity waves to multiverses and hurricanes. Anne and Peter continue their quarterly shift from Connecticut to California. Being in the East during the fall allowed them to attend Amherst homecoming and the reunion-planning meeting.

CHARLIE PATTERSON writes that his book *Eternal Treblinka* is mentioned in the first line of a film review in *Varsity Magazine* (Oct. 27, 2017, issue). No surprise, since the book has gotten consistently good reviews and is now published in 17 languages (Brazilian Portuguese having just been added). As he notes, that’s not bad for a book nobody wanted to publish. His present “problem” is to find a publisher for his novel *In Dante’s Footsteps: My Journey into Hell*. He laments that he seems fated to write books that are hard to publish. He says it was fun to write the book inventing a “hereafter that’s a fun, interesting place to be.”

JOHN PENDLETON has just self-published a book of family history, memoirs and poetry. What started as “just writing” 20 years ago evolved into the published book. He attended the reunion planning meeting in October and is looking forward to the event.

DICK RAPSON writes that his and Elaine’s new book, *What’s Next in Love and Sex: Psychological and Cultural Perspectives*, is due out next spring. They are planning their retirement for December 2018, at which time they plan a four-month voyage with Semester at Sea (their sixth).

RICK ROBINSON presents a monthly program at his assisted living facility. The programs are each devoted to some famous person’s life/career. Thus far, he has ranged from Jesse Owens to Teddy Roosevelt. Speaking of Jesse Owens, Rick’s long-jump record at Oyster Bay High School still stands. His newest hobby is collecting, and listening to, CDs of music from the ’50s.

SKIP and Carroll **ROUTH** are doing fine. They did not travel this summer but did get to spend time with their seven grandchildren in Massachusetts. They stay in touch with **GEORGE VAN ARNAM** and family but have not been down to see them in North Carolina.

MIKE and Joan **SPERO** divide their time between Connecticut (weekends) and Manhattan, with three winter months in Palm Beach Gardens, Fla. Golf and long walks around the Central Park Reservoir are Mike’s main physical activities. He continues to work on committees for Seeds of Peace, but is no longer on the board. Joan continues to serve on the board of the Wisconsin Alumnae Research Foundation and the International Center for Transitional Justice. Travel has been curtailed this year as Joan recovers from her second hip replacement.

PETER STRAUSS had two trips that he was excited to speak about. The first was his and Nan’s annual trip to the Shakespeare Festival in Ashland, Ore. They saw five plays, and the production of *Julius Caesar* was the “best I have ever seen.” In October, they ventured back east with stops in Montreal, New Hampshire, Vermont and Massachusetts. The Montreal stop was for several days, as they stayed in “Old Town” and enjoyed wandering around all day. As they drove south, they were treated to the fall foliage extravaganza. When I spoke to Peter, the fires in Northern California were still burning, and a layer of smoke was covering San Francisco/Oakland.

WARD TILTON is now fully retired, having given up his counseling practice (too much red tape). He now devotes himself to volunteer activities with a local food pantry. He says it’s a little different from most food banks where clients come in and pick up a prepacked bag/box. Here they come and shop for fresh produce, frozen meat, canned goods and household supplies. Many of the clientele are refugees, and Ward enjoys talking with them and helping them to adjust (ever the counselor). He has three grandchildren, all at Ohio State University, two of them playing varsity golf.

GEORGE VAN ARNAM is enjoying life in North Carolina. He has discovered that the changing leaves are “almost” as pretty as in New England. Life in their retirement community is tough to “suffer,” with meals prepared, and educational and cultural events on a daily basis. Peggy teaches jewelry design classes, George is serving part-time at a small church, and the grandkids are nearby. George has also

developed a late passion for Emily Dickinson’s poetry.

PETE VAN DUSEN wrote that he is healthy, active and enjoying life. In August, he had lunch with **LYNN TRUESDELL** and **JOHN CARPENTER**. He also went on an interesting group tour of the National Weather Service Office in Chanhassen, Minn.

HOWARD WOLF gave a talk on “Robert Frost and the Arc of Modern American Poetry.” He just published a three-act play, *Home at the End of the Day*, and is putting together a collection of his short stories, all set in Israel (*Under the Arc of War*). His daughter is now teaching English in Israel.

MOE WOLFF feels terrific. He was at Amherst in the fall, having been invited by the Hillel Society to speak on Raoul Wallenberg. While there, he attended the homecoming reunion planning committee meeting. He also attended the 100th anniversary of John F. Kennedy’s birth, which was celebrated at Amherst with Joseph P. Kennedy’s speech. Moe notes that he is one of a small number of people to have had one-on-one meetings with both Robert Frost and JFK.

Finally, here’s an update on your secretary Mickey’s last few months. In the spring, we took a small-boat cruise through the Panama Canal and toured Panama on a land trip. In July, we took our 14-year-old granddaughter on a week’s trip to London. Traveling with a “young adult” without the parents along is a great experience. In the fall, we took a three-week tour of Laos and Myanmar. Both countries are fascinating to visit. On the less positive side, I needed arthroscopic surgery on my knee for a torn meniscus. In the weeks leading up to the surgery, I had to restrict my physical activities. Now, in recovery, I’m allowed to bike ride but not run. That’s all from me. Hendrik is up next.

>MICKY SALTMAN
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> HENDRIK GIDEONSE
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1959

FLOYD FORTUIN is still practicing neurology part-time. Eleven grandchildren take up some of the other part. Travel is a passion, although he didn’t specify destinations. Floyd is still flying a single-engine Bonanza.

CHARLIE SHOEMAKER’s daughter, class of ’91, joined him in attending the homecoming football game with Wesleyan, where they met **TOM EIGHMY** and his wife and talked to **JIM SCOTT**. After the game, they attended the chemistry department party. It made Charlie feel old, since many of the faculty who had joined the department when we were seniors are now retired. He enjoyed walking around the campus, which has changed considerably.

Peter Parker '58 is teaching a course called “Physics and Astronomy Behind the Headlines.” It covers topics ranging from gravity waves to multiverses and hurricanes.

KEN CRAWFORD reports that in recent years it has been his custom to attend music festivals in Europe, focusing on percussion, especially marimba. Almost without exception, U.S. students are eliminated in the first rounds of competitions. Despite the United States being obsessed with being number one, music education doesn't even come close! Examples of students from other countries who have clearly benefited from early training in music fundamentals: 26-year-old Aya Suzuki from Japan is arguably the finest marimba soloist of her generation, and 16-year-old Lu Xida from Beijing is

wife June (Vassar '59) moved to a small apartment in Maryland in July 2012 to downsize on their own terms, and live close to their children and grandchildren. In 2013 George gave up a kidney, and now has an avocation of chasing malignant bladder polyps. He seems to be winning that chase. June is deeply into genealogy, and found that George's line went back in this country to Plymouth in 1620. They continue to be active in music and drama and are involved in some wonderful on-the-edge theaters, and George continues to write about and react to LGBTQ issues. He was a co-founder of a Gender Identity Clinic in Hartford, Conn., in 1975. By the time he retired from practice in 2000 he had had contact with just shy of 800 persons. George helped face the dreaded bathroom issue, and they solved it with little effort and great cooperation from everyone. He is beyond dismayed to see how what was not a hard issue to solve then is now a national cause célèbre, and the unreasoning exclusion of transgender persons from the military is tragic. George sometimes feels he is back in the 1950s with respect to LGBTQ issues. His lesbian granddaughter is a college junior in Ohio, and she has met with resistance for advocating for "safe" bathrooms. He thought we had come a long way since 1975, when his clinic was accused by some psychiatrists in Hartford of fulfilling paranoid fantasies, and by clergy of being sinful and disrupting God's order. But he guesses that a lot more work has to be done.

Marian and **JOHN DEMCISAK** traveled to Minnesota to see 15-year-old, 250-pound grandson Jake play football. Jake plays defensive guard. They stopped in Illinois to watch an Eagles game with son-in-law Brian and grandson Phillip, both rabid Eagles fans. Family lore is that Phillip's first word was "touchdown." John chaired a marathon WaWa zoning board hearing in October.

Jane Monckton-Smith, director of the Centre for Learning & Innovation in Public Protection at the University of Gloucestershire, said about **JOHN LIEBERT**'s new textbook, titled *Psychiatric Criminology: A Roadmap for Rapid Assessment*, "I have this book. It's excellent. Is this book, therefore, not so provincial and only for United States? How well are Canada and the UK prepared for mass violence?" The book is designed to bring combined best practices for emergency medicine and neuropsychiatry to where millions of patients now are in need—namely prisons, gutters, homeless tent cities, military and VA facilities, school campuses, commercial airliners and overcrowded emergency rooms.

In fulfillment of a long-term wish, Celia and **BOB TEARE** bought a lakeside cottage in the Northeast Kingdom of Vermont, on Lyford Pond, close to where they worked and where they have friends and family. This is their sixth house. Buying this one, with its lawn down to the water and the

loons, but with its need for serious repair, brings Bob back, spiritually, to his first experience of working on an old house: a small pondside house in North Bennington, Vt., in 1967. That first purchase was a huge and lasting step away from academia for him. He has always loved putting around old houses, and here he is again. Youthful.

Last January in Acapulco, Mexico, **TOM GREEN** and **JIM SCOTT** hatched a plan for an AD mini reunion in Amherst in the early fall. It came to pass on Oct. 6–7, with glorious weather and the Mammoths barely losing the football game to Middlebury. Those present included **PE-TERESTY, GEORGE BETKE**, Ann and **DAN BERNSTEIN**, Judy and **BILL GOLDBERG**, Hanna and **JIM BARTLETT**, Barbara and **CARLILE BOLTON-SMITH**, Bobette and **RICK SEARS**, Gretchen and **TOM GREEN** and Nina and **JIM SCOTT**. Festivities started with a gathering at the Scotts' on Friday evening, with generous libations and a chili dinner. Saturday we met for morning coffee and pastries at the alumni office, and then folks did their own thing the rest of the day. The evening featured an elegant College-catered dinner in the faculty dining room and comments by **MARK MARSHALL**, the Class of 1959 Professor of Chemistry. A good time was had by all. We hope the celebration will continue next year at our 60th.

The **PAUL VONCKX**es enjoyed a three-week trip to Europe in October: a week on their own in Vienna, a week on a Viking River Cruise down the Danube and another solo week in Budapest. They enjoyed being pampered on the Viking cruise with all of its organized shore excursions, but they also enjoyed time on their own in Vienna and Budapest. Next, a family vacation in Belize in January to celebrate Paul becoming an "Octo-man"!

ALLAN LIPTON reports: "Life is good. Half the year in Portland, Ore., with 4-year-old grand-twins; half the year in the Berkshires. Still keeping busy supervising lab at Hershey Medical Center in Hershey, Pa., and enjoying golf and swimming." He sees **JON ROUSH** in Portland. Nan and Allan visited Scotland in 2016 and loved it, just as Dee and I did.

Jennie and **SKIP RIDEOUT** continue to welcome visitors to their B&B, although they have slowed things down for themselves, lopping off Mondays and Tuesdays. Their spare time seems to be filled with visits to doctors' offices for a variety of aches and pains. Refilling their weekly pill boxes is an ongoing chore as well. They will take time off in January for repairs, restocking and painting.

Dwight Poler '87 and Kirsten (Cooper) Poler '88 dedicated two presidential teaching professorships in English and philosophy in memory of their fathers, R. John Cooper '64 and **HANK POLER**. Hank's wife, Gail, commented, "Hank would have enjoyed that honor, and our family celebration at the College."

"With rumors and tweets intensifying

That's Amore

1960: After celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary with our family in rustic Burr Oak State Park, Chris and I (**Dick Weisfelder**) departed on our "second honeymoon," an Odysseys tour of Italy. We began on the Amalfi Coast and ended in Venice. The medieval Umbrian hill town Orvieto, with its spectacular cathedral, was a wonderful surprise. Chris fell in love with Venice. For me the highlights were the Amalfi Coast, Pompeii and the Tuscan countryside. We ate far too many pasta first courses and enjoyed sampling ordinary local wines that were just great. Chris now keeps a bottle of Prosecco in our fridge.

an outstanding timpanist. According to Ken, "Those of us who value and/or are responsible for music education in the United States face quite a challenge."

WARREN "SPIKE" OLNEY, at age 80, is starting a third career. From 1965 to 1989, he was in TV news in Sacramento, Calif.; San Francisco; Washington, D.C.; and Los Angeles, where he worked for the CBS, NBC and ABC stations as political editor, investigative reporter and occasional anchor. Since 1992, he has been at KCRW Public Radio in Santa Monica, Calif., first with the local show *Which Way, L.A.?*, which began after the riots of 1992 and lasted until a couple of years ago, and then with *To the Point*, which began in November 2000 and has been syndicated by Public Radio International. Nov. 10 was the last program, and he will shift to a podcast, also to be called *To the Point*. Podcasting is different from broadcast in significant ways, and he reports that he has a lot to learn. His wife, Marsha Temple, runs a nonprofit, the Integrated Recovery Network, which is developing new models for dealing with homeless people. More than 200 people with diagnoses of mental illness and criminal records now have homes, counseling when needed and jobs.

In September, **DEE SHIELDS** and yours truly, **LOU GREER**, started a trip with the total destruction of our car by a distracted driver, but made our flight to Scotland, thanks to a ride to the airport from the local police. We enjoyed a terrific cruise from Edinburgh to Dublin. The highlight was the Royal Edinburgh Military Tattoo.

GEORGE HIGGINS tells us that he and

that shortly,” says **PHIL PRYDE**, “I will transition from being 79 to being 70-10 (what is this ‘denial’ thing of which you speak?), I figured this would be a logical time to start a new mini career. So I’ve taken up being a lecturer (nine booked so far) for the Oasis speaker program in the San Diego region, which offers talks on every subject imaginable for mainly the over-50 crowd (you know, youngsters). To keep people wondering what’s coming next, so far I’ve given talks on the Russia-Ukraine dispute, bird migration, unique San Diego and Mary Magdalene. The troll who stares at his notebook while I lie on the couch thinks I have either an eclectic mainspring or possibly ADD. Sorry, what was I talking about? Oh yes, happy birthday, everyone!”

Happy and **PETER ESTY** experienced the October wildfires in Sonoma County, the most destructive fire in California history. Their retirement community of 480 residents was evacuated for two weeks. “With bone-dry land everywhere, flames and smoke were ever-present,” wrote Peter, “and shifting winds energized the threat on an almost daily basis.” Happy and Peter are now safely back home. Their property was untouched by the firestorm, and they embrace a keen new sense of community and memories that will never leave them. Peter added in late November, “The world outpouring of love, services and supplies has only now begun to diminish.”

> LOU GREER

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1960

BILL WEIANT died Sept. 24. **BOB STEELE** and **DAVE PENNOCK** wrote the remembrance posted online and printed in this issue of *Amherst*. They both attended his funeral service. Dave noted, “The church was full of friends, family and colleagues, including many tennis players from years past (Bill was captain our senior year) and Williams men from both Bill’s tennis and business life.”

DAVE PENNOCK also reported, “Homecoming was successful though sparsely attended. Bidy Martin paid tribute to Richard Wilbur ’42 in a most moving way. Amherst came from behind to nip Wesleyan. The weather was perfect. And the new mammoth logo depicts a robust, fearsome fellow whom Lord Jeff would no doubt have wanted on his team.” Dave “saw **HENRY** and Sue **NEALE** and also **DAVE** and Rosemary **MACE**, who said they’d seen **HUGH JONES** and **JOE ZGRODNIK**. Earlier at breakfast I ran into **KEN ROSENTHAL** and **JOHN SWOPE**. **PETER DEHAAS** accompanied me to the event. Beyond that ’60 was absent, as were alums from most classes.”

After receiving Amherst Cross Country Coach Rubin’s invitation to join in a homecoming 3- or 5-mile run, **TOM SHU-MAKER** sent the following reply: “Before accepting, I have a few questions: 1. Will

there be oxygen available? 2. Will paramedics be in attendance? 3. Will defibrillator equipment be present? 4. Will we be expected to run that [deleted] Memorial Hill? Signed: A very flattered 79-year-old class of 1960 graduate.”

Still very pleased with their retirement community and neighbors, **DAVE** and Paula **WOOD** “passed the three-year mark at The Highlands in Topsham, Maine—just across the Androscoggin River from Brunswick. Since **DAVE** and Jan **KEFFER** moved in across the street last year, the two Daves have made a regular habit of walking into Brunswick early most mornings for coffee and conversation—a custom Dave W. brought from Rhode Island.” (A good thing, since all Dave’s recent posted photos show him dining!) “Shortly before the Keffers decamped for Florida, **JOHN** and Carol **BULKELEY** stopped by en route to a visit with a granddaughter at Colby College. All three couples had an enjoyable dinner together in Brunswick. A week later, **SCOTT MACCONNELL** and Stephanie Mykietyan stopped overnight in Freeport, and we joined them for dinner.” Dave **WOOD** “taught a course last fall entitled ‘Tall Ships Today: The Remarkable Legacy of the Great Age of Sail’ at the local ‘Senior College’ in Mid-Coast Maine, and will be teaching another in the spring on ‘The Heroic Age of Polar Exploration and Discovery.’” He continues to sing in the Highlands Chorale, a group sponsored by the retirement community, and is also a member of The Uncalled Four, a barbershop-ish quartet that does occasional gigs at The Highlands, but sings mostly for their own enjoyment.

SCOTT MACCONNELL also highlighted their dinner with **DAVE** and Paula **WOOD** and added that “**DICK** and Jelma **HUBERT** drove down to have lunch with us in New Jersey. We returned home to celebrate Thanksgiving II—we celebrate the first one in October—but this time Steph did the turkey. It almost didn’t happen, since we had a wicked storm that took out our power. Fortunately, it was restored on Thursday morning and Steph did her magic to have dinner ready on time. Now we’re in the middle of bins and boxes as Steph turns the house into our own personal winter wonderland.” In April Scott and Stephanie made a two-week ocean crossing to Lisbon on the *Star Legend* after “a few days soaking up sun in Puerto Rico. It was a great respite from what we call ‘mud season’ in Nova Scotia.”

ROLY MILLER “just returned from my annual steelhead fishing trip with **DICK GERNOLD** on some Lake Erie tributaries. Lest classmates think that all I do is fish, I also serve as an elected water commissioner in Vineyard Haven, Mass., but spend even more time with a community mediation program. I took the basic mediation training in 2000 and then joined the Martha’s Vineyard Mediation Program in 2007. As trained neutrals, we mediate a variety of cases in Small Claims Court and facilitate conversations in commu-

nity disputes involving neighbors, family and divorce, workplace conflict, family property, contractor/client, and the like. Our mantra is: ‘We help people with difficult conversations.’ Challenging but very satisfying work!” Dick followed up, “We had good fishing, lots of stories, my wife cooked us great dinners, and we didn’t make it past the third inning of any World Series game.” He added, “Roly even ‘mediates’ me when I claim my fish was bigger than his.” (Roly’s fish did look bigger in the annual photos. Since they “gently release” all their catches, perhaps some of the same fish return a bit larger to subsequent year photos!)

A documentary film based on **BOB MADGIC**’s book *Shattered Air: A True Account of Catastrophe and Courage on Yosemite’s Half Dome* has been launched by a film group. “It has gotten off to a strong start by interviewing on camera most of the key parties to the story. The next step, the major one, is to bring in investors. Hopefully the project will proceed to completion.”

EVAN HOORNEMAN notes his 24 years of “splendid retirement” with Mollie that previously included lots of travel, but now focuses more on visits to their children and grandchildren. Their son, Ian, recently gave the keynote address at a UNESCO conference in Paris on mobile learning. Sally ’89 is an executive director at the YMCA. Susan owns a residential cleaning business in Dallas, where she received an award from her national office for “resale of the year.” Elizabeth is a well-loved high school art teacher in Harvard, Mass., and serves on the advisory board of the Fruitlands Museum. Sarah started a foundation to aid families with children who have cancer. In addition to frequent bridge games with **TOM** and Roberta **PAULSON**, Evan belongs to a gym. He observed a picture of Arnold Schwarzenegger in a swimsuit—abs turned to fat. “Beefy Arnold and I ended up with the same body, albeit by different routes.”

“I just retired from Tabor Academy” (after 46 years on the faculty), wrote **DICK DUFFY**, and “now am working part-time in the advancement office at the academy—attempting to raise funds for the school, which keeps me in contact with old grads. Much to my surprise, the athletic fields now carry my name—quite an unexpected honor. Another accolade I received was being elected to Tabor’s first Hall of Fame class last year—quite an impressive occasion—many kind words delivered. What made this event even more special was that my darling daughter Kate flew in from California for the ceremony—a genuine joy in my life.” A more complete account of Duff’s tenure at Tabor, featuring the full range of his contributions, appears at www.taboracademy.org/page/news-detail?pk=978934.

DICK and Jelma **HUBERT** were **JON FRIENDLY**’s guests for the annual awards dinner of the Alfred Friendly Press Partners, held at the National Press Club in

1960: Reacting to concerns for his well-being, Don Pollock responded, “We stayed in place, but did not have any serious problems with the hurricane. If it had come at us at a 90-degree angle, we would have evacuated. It appears that the storms are becoming more frequent. I am sure the global warming will make life in Florida more hazardous. For now, we are still Floridians.”

“There was acrid smoke in the air for two weeks, and we couldn’t go outside without facemasks; at times, the sky was a weird orange-brown color, and ash fell like snowflakes.”

Washington, D.C., in September. This nonprofit commemorates Jon’s father, Alfred Friendly ’33, a Pulitzer Prize winner and former managing editor of *The Washington Post*. Each year it brings young news reporters from countries where press freedom is under duress to spend six months in an American newsroom working alongside American professionals. For the past three years Dick has been a mentor to a Friendly Fellow, Sahar Majid from Pakistan, who completed her fellowship, returned to work in Pakistan, then completed a graduate degree in journalism at the University of Missouri and is presently working for the Voice of America’s Urdu TV service to Pakistan. Dick was recently inducted into the Westchester County Senior Hall of Fame in recognition of his service as a volunteer newspaper reporter and columnist while a retiree.

SANDY SMITH’S monthly chatter posts and challenging anagrams and math puzzles continue to generate news from classmates. His “Math Christmas” poems and rhymes are posted on our class news link. He and Barbara continue to work with the “warming center,” located in their church, that provides refuge for Carpinteria, Calif.’s homeless on cold or rainy nights from December to March. He and Barbara “are in pretty good health and are moving along reasonably well for our age. (Yikes—close to 80).” Confirming recent studies showing the health benefits of having a dog, they “take our dog, Tipper, out each day for walks, runs and sometimes trips to the beach.”

HUGH KNAPP replied that he and Elinor are surmounting the typical health problems of aging and noted that “fall is turning out to be beautiful here in North Carolina. My new activity is taking up the cello after years of abandonment ... I am a total amateur, but it is fun. Elinor was a piano teacher, and we try duets. I also play in a string ensemble that prepares pieces for church services.” They flew to New York “for Thanksgiving with our sons, Toby ’91 and Ethan, and daughter Leonora and their three grandchildren. Toby went to homecoming and seems enthusiastic again (serving as an alumni fund worker) after being perturbed by the displacement of Lord Jeff as mascot.”

A three-hour power outage almost disrupted **STAN RHODES’** birthday lunch, but was “so little in comparison to the fires and hurricanes bringing hardship and tragedy to so many recently.” He observed that “even small towns have their drama,” noting the furor over a botched local police response to a suicide. National news also impinged on his weekly current events discussion group, because a member had been at the scene of the terrorist attack in Manhattan with the rented truck.

A somewhat wider chatter group considered whether the description of the Amherst course “Contemporary Debates: Women and Right-Wing Populism” re-

flected an undue bias that might preclude objectivity in the classroom. **DICK WEISFELDER** and **DICK HUBERT** took the affirmative position. **SCOTT MACCONNELL** felt the use of the word “progressive” gave it a liberal tilt. **JON BAKER** argued that the value judgments skewing the objectivity of course descriptions are hardly new. He observed, “While we were at Amherst, Earl Latham was working for JFK. Eisenhower was certainly not admired by various people in the faculty. All of which is to say that it is not particularly shocking that the faculty at one time or another has had a left- or right-wing bias.” **CARLTON RUSSELL** remarked, “Perhaps I am overly optimistic about Amherst; however, I trust that, despite inevitable differences in appearance from our undergraduate curriculum, Amherst’s current faculty is still focused on teaching students to think—something perennially central to the educational process, but urgently so in today’s national climate of emotionalism, tribalism, ‘alternative facts,’ and prejudice in high places.” “Well said to you, Carlton,” wrote **HUGH KNAPP**. “I read the course description to my son, Ethan, who teaches English at Ohio State; he thought it sounded pretty good, like a modern sociology course.” **DON POLLOCK** added, “I would like to attend this class to explore what differing backgrounds and personalities women have that lead them to choose left- or right-wing values.”

I hope 2018 is treating you well. In any event, more news and photos are needed, as my next deadline will come all too soon.

> **DICK WEISFELDER**
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EDU

1961

CUSH ANTHONY’S wife, Karen, developed Alzheimer’s disease five years ago and died peacefully last spring after a long, slow goodbye. During that process, Cush renewed an old friendship with Maureen Anthoine, a retired social worker who had been single for many years and lived on the water in Harpswell, Maine. Cush and Maureen were married in September and live on Blueberry Cove in nearby Yarmouth. As Cush put it, “Life has brought me many changes, with a happy ending.”

CHARLIE HUSBANDS spoke with **RICK LUTTMANN** and **DICK DREW** about the tragic wildfires that ravaged northern California in October. Rick reported that Sonoma State University had to be evacuated and remained closed for 10 days. Although his evacuation from Rohnert Park did not become necessary, two of Rick’s math department colleagues, 44 students and 25 faculty/staff, including the university president, lost their homes. Furthermore, Rick added, “There was acrid smoke in the air for two weeks, and we couldn’t go outside without facemasks; at times, the sky was a weird orange-brown color, and ash fell like snowflakes.” Mean-

while, Dick, Sandy and their pets elected to evacuate their home in Sonoma for four days, which they spent in San Francisco with one of their sons and his family. Fortunately, their personal property and home were spared, and they are well. Nevertheless, it was more than disconcerting to look out one’s living room window and see homes ablaze in the distance.

Charlie also spoke with **BOB BROWNING** to find out how he and his family were affected by Hurricane Harvey. Fortunately, Bob’s home in the Houston suburb of Missouri City suffered only minimal damage. Naturally, our concern, thoughts and wishes for their well-being go out to all the individuals, families and communities impacted by these disasters.

Louise and **BOB KUKLIS** became proud grandparents again with the arrival of granddaughter Zoe Louise in October, and a week later 8-year-old grandson Brady and his parents joined the family get-together from Vermont. Much earlier in the year, Bob had lunch at the Lord Jeff with Ellen and **PETER BEREK**. In January, Bob; Robert Siudzinski, director of Amherst Careers in Education; and a group of 10–12 Amherst students considering such careers will visit several graduate programs and schools in New Orleans.

Susan and **JIM NOYES** stopped off in North Andover, Mass., to visit SongRe and **ROGER PENNINGTON** on their annual trek south from Brooklin, Maine, to Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla. Since Roger already had a “My Name is Jeff” button, Jim and Susan brought him a purple-and-white pillow cover that reads “Amherst Mammoths Est. 2017” on one side, and “We’re Lean, Mean, and Pleistocene” on the other. Roger noted, “As you can see, we’ve both come a long way!”

Although **BILL RAPP** has resumed most of his activities since being struck by a car and breaking his leg last spring, his hip bursitis requires a few more months of physical therapy. “Still, I have overall made great progress from where I was.” In fact, Bill attended an international business conference in Taiwan, presented a case study, and won a special award as best commentator (no surprise there!). More recently, he has been invited to participate in this year’s Chicago Federal Reserve Bank Forecasting Conference.

Theresa and **JOE RICHARDSON** got stuck on Block Island, R.I., by Tropical Storm Jose, which hung around with gale-force winds and closed the ferry to the mainland: “It’s mighty hard to walk into a 45-m.p.h. wind, as I discovered, but we still made it to the nearby restaurant, and it sure made the beer taste good.” Joe’s volunteer work continues to keep him busy, and he is grateful to **ED BARBER** and **DICK KLEIN** for introducing him to the Huffington Post.

In celebration of the 10th anniversary of the Rosengren Scholarship Fund, and to ensure the continuation of the Rosengren legacy, **JON ROSENGREN’S** widow, Rosemary, recently presented a \$350,000 gift

to the Fergus Area College Foundation to fund the Chester G. and Jon Rosengren Endowment fund. This scholarship provides graduates from Jon's high school, who are motivated but in financial need, an opportunity to achieve their academic goals; to date, 100 students have benefited from this program.

PAUL STEINLE and wife Sara Brown recently completed a 3,200-mile swing through the Northwest, including Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, in a new travel trailer. The highlight of the trip was their visit to the Tamástslíkt Cultural Institute at the Wildhorse Resort & Casino in Pendleton, Ore., which honors the ancient Umatilla and Nez Perce tribes. In one video, a 21st-century Umatilla woman summed up her tribe's 10,000-year legacy: "The land is what we are, and what we'll come back to, and what we'll always be." The real history of this corner of our country is rich and long and has been poorly documented for us greenhorns.

DAN TRUMBLE and Barbara, his wife of 56 years and a retired nurse family practitioner, have two sons; have moved 15 times over the years, including stops in Western North Carolina, Buffalo and Chicago; and recently returned to San Diego for the third time. Dan was a reporter, promotional writer, director of six ad agencies and freelance writer for about 50 national brands. At age 72, he decided to get serious about his writing, and now he has published 12 novels on Amazon's Kindle.

CHARLIE UPDIKE returned to Amherst with his grandson, who is a high school junior sniffing colleges. The weather was beautiful; the football game was spirited and featured an unlikely comeback victory. While there, Charlie caught up with **TEDELLS** and Susan and **JIM NOYES**, who were chipper and ambulatory. Charlie will visit soon with **JOHN TURNER** in Arizona, where they certainly will have some fun but also lament the passing of hockey teammate **HARRY NEIMEYER**.

BOB "ROBIE" FULTON has been in touch with **BOB BARRETT** and his wife, Christine, who will be on their way soon to Australia. Robie has kept in touch with **DAVE HAMILTON** as well, discussing books and poetry, etc., and added that **JIM BOOKWALTER** continues to chug along as of this past October. Robie and Betty have logged trips to Puerto Morelos, Mexico, and Costa Rica (all over), and now are looking at Portugal or the Dordogne valley, adding that travel suggestions from classmates will be appreciated greatly (but not paid for). In the meanwhile, "Let the march to oblivion be accompanied by the marvels of life."

Anne and **JOHN WHITNEY** still live in Atlanta, as do their two sons and five grand-children, and in the same ranch house they bought in 1970, which turned out to be just the right size for them now as "empty-nesters." Downsizing and simplifying their lives in other ways became

a necessary project, and Anne won't let John venture out onto the roof anymore, leading John to say, "Growing old isn't fun, but it sure beats the alternative."

Alison and **ED BARBER** have been very busy raising their 9-year-old granddaughter, who is a ball of energy, but most of the credit goes to Alison. Ed, on the other hand, now boasts of two shiny new knees, but is not yet ready to compete in the 100m hurdles. Both Alison and Ed are still working part-time, and haven't been able to visit with classmates, but they wished us all happy and healthy holidays.

Lastly, "note taker" **DICK DIMOND** and

Ed Barber '61 boasts of two shiny new knees, but is not ready for the 100m hurdles.

Anne Welles thoroughly enjoyed their recent eight-day, seven-night cruise on the Danube from Budapest to Nuremberg. Highlights included Budapest's Great Synagogue and the Memorial of the Shoes on the Danube Bank; a Mozart and Strauss concert in the Schubert Salon of one of Vienna's oldest music halls; Gottweig Abbey, an idyllic, 900-year-old working Benedictine monastery high on a hill overlooking a valley of ripening grapevines in Krems, Austria; the charming towns of Passau and Regensburg, Germany; and an absolutely delicious, gluten-free, fresh-baked Nuremberg gingerbread cookie.

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1962

LARRY BECK reports that the 55th reunion committee had its final dinner meeting at the Lord Jeff on homecoming weekend, to celebrate a successful reunion and a thrilling come-from-behind victory over Wesleyan. Present in addition to Larry and Joan were class president **GEORGE CARMANY** and Judy, **JOHN MCDERMOTT** and Emily, **CRAIG MORGAN** and Sing-huen, **ROBIN MAHAR** and Emily, **SKIP FRIEDRICH** and Krista. "Some of us also got to catch up with **JEFF EPSTEIN** and **JOHN DURYEE**, who were on campus for part of the weekend." Larry and Joan resettled to Florida late in October, in time for him to prepare for a tetrad of concerts.

CORKY BRITTAN recalls a talk Ben DeMott gave at the Jones Library (in town) when we were students about class secretaries (my ears and fears jumped to attention). As Corky recalls, Professor DeMott had "gone through years of alumni magazines and picked out memorable class notes and secretaries, putting them in the more general context of some reflections on the character of our lives." Corky wonders if anyone has collected Ben's talks, commenting that "they were wonderful (although occasionally filled with small bits of rancor, as in his... defense of [F.R.] Leavis' attack on C.P. Snow)."

SAM TEACHOUT, in his familiar, self-deprecating manner, reports that after completing another New York Marathon this fall, he rediscovered the folly of trying to run a marathon without proper long-distance training runs. He writes, "I finished, sopping wet and miserable, in well over four hours (20 minutes slower than last year), stopped dead in my tracks multiple times during the last three miles with excruciating and paralyzing leg cramps." Despite his "poor performance," he came in eighth overall in "our" age category (out of 50), and third among American runners. Sam also reports, "Our daughter, Zephyr, has been one of the lead attorneys (and the principal architect) of the CREW lawsuit against Trump for violation of the Emoluments Clause of the U.S. Constitution. It is a long shot but a shot worth taking." Please refer to the website for more of Sam's discussion of the lawsuit and for the feedback he received from the class on English I-II.

JOHN KIELY reports that he had a good visit with **ED** and Sue **HUGHES** in Chicago and that there is nothing wrong with Ed's memory! John and Pam are joining their son Joss on a graduation trip to Bali and other islands to celebrate his doctoral defense and graduation from the University of Michigan. John said that he "also had a good call with **CORKY** and Vanessa **BRITTAN** about their fascinating pump storage renewable energy project in Idaho. We should all be so far-thinking."

MORTY BERMAN continues to be a faithful correspondent, for which the class secretary is grateful. He writes that he is recently back from a two-week trip to Lisbon and Porto, Portugal, and San Sebastián and Biarritz, Spain. He had originally planned to include Barcelona but canceled while in Portugal because of the unrest and demonstrations there. "Life is good," he writes. "[We] have seven grandsons, one granddaughter and three grand dogs. What could be better?"

Another travel report was received from **JEFF EPSTEIN**: "Renee and I took a wonderful trip to Bryce, Zion and the Grand Canyon [national parks] in the beginning of October. Age is definitely catching up, because there were a number of hikes we would not even consider."

Word has it that a number of classmates with spouses got together in Washington in October. Among the co-conspirators were **HARVEY WEBSTER**, **DAVE ROLL**, **GIL FIELDS**, **FRED WOODWORTH**, **CRAIG MORGAN**, **RICH LANDFIELD** and **PK WHEELER**. Upon further inquiry I found my way to Gil, who explained the origins of the party. On a regularly scheduled trip to Washington, he threw a garden cocktail party for two of his granddaughters, who are or were students at Georgetown; their friends; and Messrs. Webster, Woodworth, Morgan, Landfield and Wheeler. "This cocktail party was a good way of catching up, seeing classmates and their spouses, retelling old school tales and learning what exciting post-retirement

At age 72, Dan Trumble '61 decided to get serious about his writing, and now he has published 12 novels on Amazon's Kindle.

Mark Meyerson '63 and wife Joan spent three weeks in Europe. "A highlight was taking the Orient Express overnight from Venice to Paris: *très élégante*, and murder-free."

lives these classmates are enjoying." A photo of them (without Dr. Wheeler) will be posted on our website. Gil adds that "since retiring I have invited all members of the family for an all-paid trip to Italy the last week in June every year. We visit different regions to learn about foods, culture and days of the city-state before Garibaldi." For more information about Gil, please refer to the website.

Patricia and I remain active—she with her church organ job, Meals on Wheels, docent work at the Baltimore Museum of Art, four semester courses at Baltimore's Renaissance Institute, the Johns Hopkins Choral Society (the Duruflé *Requiem* is in their sights) and church mission responsibilities. I join her in singing with the Hopkins Choral Society and the church choir, help run a local Rotary Club and do yardwork and handyman chores. Our sad news is that our church of 40-plus years has run out of money and is merging with another. I have been tasked with being responsible for the sale of a Holtkamp organ and some other personal property.

We had a delightful visit and lunch in Northampton with **SHERRY WILSON** in November. Sherry is staying busy. When we saw her, she was moderating a course on Jane Austen at the Five College Learning in Retirement Program. When weather permits, such as the day this was written, she gardens—she is a master gardener.

> SANDY SHORT
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1963

The 55th reunion of the class of '63 will take place May 23–27, 2018. Reunion chair **MIKE LAUX** says his committee has been busy. **TAD LARRABEE** is rounding up souvenirs, **DAVID SILVER** working on food and beverages, **JOHN NORTHUP** dealing with facilities and lodging, and **LAURIE OSBORNE** putting together the program, which should include presentations by **TED TRUMAN**, **HUGH PRICE** and others.

The best part will be just getting together. Based on usual attendance at 55th reunions, about a third of the class will show up, which would be about 60 classmates. But maybe we can beat that.

Do make the effort to come. This year our headquarters will be at Chi Phi (now named Lipton House for the father of an alumnus: the Ohio beer and wine distributor Sanford Lipton, not the knighted Scottish grocer Thomas who sold tea). If you haven't received the reunion committee's postal mailing, you should soon.

Now for the news: **BENAURAND** wrote on the class listserv (which you should check if you don't already): "Three days ago we were visited by four pine grosbeaks for about 30 seconds near our bird feeder. Most of you might shrug, but if there are any birdwatchers amongst us, you can appreciate my excitement at this rather rare occurrence even up here in northern Minnesota."

KENT FAERBER and wife Scottie, **HANS BERGMANN** and wife Harriet, **JOHN HAY** and wife Carol, and **TOD HOUGHTLIN** and wife Helen Burton converged on Berlin in October for a mini reunion, savoring the delights of a lively and prosperous city reborn out of the ashes of WWII. Kent reports: "Memorials to the Holocaust everywhere were a reminder that, despite the xenophobia rearing its ugly head, 'official' Germany has done a credible job of acknowledging its past. The group were also struck by the effect of advancing age on the difficulties of mastering new terrain; no one got lost on the U-Bahn, but there were some close calls."

Hans added these impressions: "Museums and concerts and new and old architecture, walking and walking, laughing together at department store KaDeWe. Funny breakfasts, picnic suppers in our apartment hotel. ... All happy times in this great city with its dreadful 20th-century history. Most astonishing fact? Over 40,000 Jews now live in Berlin, with more coming every year."

Another, more regular mini reunion took place later, during the College's homecoming, at **KENT FAERBER**'s Amherst home. Present were **BILL AMEND** and wife Connie, **BOB APLINGTON**, **NAN KING** and wife Frieda, **TAD LARRABEE** and his son David ('91) and David's wife, Heather; **MIKE LAUX** and wife Marisol; **ALAN "ONNIE" MACKENZIE**; **LAURIE OSBORNE**; **FRANK POOLE** and wife Margaret; **JIM TASHJIAN** and wife Paula; **BILL WOOD** and wife Pamela; and **AL HERZOG**. Added Tad: "Unfortunately there was little fall color except occasional trees. Drought has made many trees brown, but fall was a lot later this year." However, all enjoyed the Wesleyan Cardinals receiving defeat (in the last moments) from the Amherst Mammoths—the logo of the new mascot was unveiled over the weekend.

RALPH HANNA reports "only dull stuff" in Oxford, England. He did little except have three books published. In addition, this book came out: *Pursuing Middle English Manuscripts and Their Texts: Essays in Honour of Ralph Hanna*. According to the publisher, Brepols, "Ralph Hanna has made an enormous contribution to the study of Middle English manuscripts; his numerous essays and books have discussed the development of London literature, alliterative poetry (especially Piers Plowman), regionalism and the production and circulation of manuscripts." Ralph's reaction to this praise: "Embarrassing."

WYTHE HOLT went to Melbourne, Fla.—which he tells us was actually named after Melbourne, Australia—for Thanksgiving and had a warm and relaxing time, with no one having to cook. "Eating Turkey Day dinner at a nice restaurant turned out to be remarkably copacetic and relaxing," he discovered.

MAL JOHNSON last fall spent a month visiting his sons and their families. A highlight was spending Wurstfest in

New Braunfels, Texas, with son Chris. "The area has a large German population, so it's basically their Oktoberfest." On Thanksgiving he went to Dallas to be with son David: "There we spent Black Friday at the mall."

MIKE LAUX has been coaching swimming, and his Staples High School Girls Swim Team in Westport, Conn., this fall finished third in the State Open Championship. "We set five school records and three league and state records and had All-American consideration swims in the 50, 100, 200 medley relay and 400 free relay. But now I am exhausted and had to get things moving on reunion," Mike wrote.

MARK MEYERSON and wife Joan spent three weeks in Europe, visiting Venice, Strasbourg and Paris. "A highlight was taking the Orient Express overnight from Venice to Paris: *très élégante*, and murder-free," Mark writes.

"We set five school records and three league and state records..."

ALLAN OLIVER and partner Gary Simundson this fall visited Mexico to learn about that country's history and the Day of the Dead. They stayed in a Benedictine retreat center in Cuernavaca. One day they took supplies to earthquake victims in a nearby city, Jojutla, which was near the epicenter of a quake on Sept. 19. He described the visit on the class listserv: "Most of the people we talked to were doing the best they could. Many have family members close by and count on them to help take care of their needs. Everyone agrees that the federal and state governments have done very little beyond bringing in the tents for temporary housing. Whatever order has been established comes from the community itself, serving meals and taking care of kids in a centrally located facility."

LAURIE OSBORNE and wife Wendy were in Florida, supporting his brother Ned and family in a hospice as the final step in his brother's battle with an aggressive esophageal cancer. Laurie wrote that he was losing a close friend, confidant and soulmate brother.

TED TRUMAN and wife Tracy went to South Korea for the 20th anniversary of the Asian financial crisis of 1997. "For the first time in 11 trips to Korea, we ventured out of Seoul to Jeju Island and Gyeongju as well as Seoul. We are a lot more knowledgeable about 2,000 years of Korean history as a result." Ted continues to teach a seminar at Williams College.

STEPHEN GRANT continues book tours, this time in the United Kingdom, telling the Henry Folger story that he wrote about. Among his stops were Oxford and Cambridge Universities, cultural centers in London and Bath, the Shakespeare Institute in Stratford-upon-Avon and the University of St. Andrews in Scotland.

In Oxford, **RALPH HANNA** devoted half a day to guiding Steve and partner Abigail Wiebenson around as no one else could have done.

ALLEN SWARTZ has been busy writing verse, dancing tango, modifying a new Subaru WRX and helping a friend finish an addition on a house. He has also been doing what he can on the opioid crisis, advocating for safe injection facilities and better death data collection. "I would welcome any help from my classmates who live in Massachusetts and want to wade into the opioid crisis. If you are interested or even just have some ideas, let me know," he says. (Allen's email address is available through the College's online alumni directory or alumni office.)

LEON GIBBS was the subject of a lengthy article in the homecoming edition of *The Amherst Student* this fall. It recounts Leon's pioneering career as an African American in international business at Pfizer, IBM and Johnson & Johnson, and as a trade promoter at the American embassy in Kingston, Jamaica, during the Reagan Administration. It also tells how Leon, along with **BILL DAVIS** and **HUGH PRICE**, initiated the funding of the Asa J. Davis Scholarship Fund at the College. It mentions that five African Americans were admitted to our class (2 percent): two dropped out; Leon, Bill and Hugh graduated. The class of 2017 has 57 African Americans (12 percent).

JOHN DERR's son Nathan Derr '98, an assistant professor of biology at Smith College, married Shannon Audley, also an assistant professor there, on Smith's "Mountain Day" in October. Presiding was Smith emeritus professor Thomas Derr, John's brother. The ceremony was held in the garden of Smith College President Kathleen McCartney, who was in attendance and tweeted the event. Given very short notice, John drove three hours each way from Squam Lake, N.H., to attend. "Altogether, a beautiful and happy day," John writes.

Your scribe, **NEALE ADAMS**, has been elected chair of an environmental group, the Suzuki Elders, in Vancouver, Canada. The group is affiliated with the David Suzuki Foundation, an organization that does environmental research and advocacy in Canada, and which was founded by David Suzuki '58. The Elders, about 80 in number across Canada, also advocate for environmental action and education and support the foundation as they can. At first reluctant, Neale has decided to accept the designation of "elder" with grace.

Sad news is that two of our classmates died recently: **RICK CROSBY**, who had been battling cancer for some time, on Oct. 2, and **JOHN MILLER**, who we learned died on April 17. Their obituaries will appear in the In Memory section of the magazine.

And don't forget: reunion this May from the 23rd to the 27th!

> **NEALE ADAMS**

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1964

Sadly, **BILL NADEL** passed away in Summit, N.J., on Nov. 25. An In Memory piece appears in this issue, and friends can add their remembrances by logging into the College's online In Memory section at amherst.edu/magazine.

In August, Amherst published an online article on "JFK100: Of Poetry and Power."

TED NELSON and **MARK SANDLER** were on a panel with three students discussing Robert Frost and President Kennedy and their interactions. Also in attendance were Jan Nelson, **ROGER MILLS**, **SMOKEY** and **Kit STOVER** and **NEIL** and **Judy BICKNELL**. These classmates are working on the documentary film *The President and the Poet*, about the impact of Kennedy's speech on Oct. 26, 1963, at Amherst. Archivists consider the speech Kennedy delivered on privilege, responsibility and service, and his reflections on the relationship between the arts and political power, to be among his most enduring and eloquent words.

Dotty and **DOUG REILLY** both retired 10 years ago, but have kept as busy as when they were employed. Doug has taught physics in a private school in Santa Fe, N.M.; tutored kids in math and science; and been a judge at science fairs in the Santa Fe area. He and Dotty help with meals for shut-ins and relax in Maine as volunteers at the Coastal Maine Botanical Garden.

JOHN PERKINS, another class author, recently had *Changing Energy: The Transition to a Sustainable Future* published. The book outlines how humanity established the current energy economy through three previous transitions, and how we now stand poised for a necessary fourth transition. Human societies around the globe have received immense benefits from use of coal, oil, gas and uranium sources, yet we must now rebuild our energy economies to rely on renewable sources and use them efficiently. It is available at Amazon.com with a five-star rating.

In October, **AL** and Virginia **FURTWANGLER** had dinner with **DOUG LOWY** and his wife, Bev, in Portland, Ore. Doug is the recent recipient of the 2017 Lasker-DeBaKey Clinical Medical Research Award for his role in developing technology that led to three FDA-approved HPV vaccines. Amherst grads in attendance at the presentation ceremony included **ROGER HIRSCHBERG** and wife Judy, **DAN** and Barbara **ROSENN**, **BOB** and Arleen **LEIBOWITZ**, Marty Lowy '61 and wife Louise, and Josh Parks '95 and Stephanie (Lowy) Parks '95 (Doug's daughter). Rounding out the Amherst celebration, Harold Varmus '61 wrote a very wonderful article in the journal *Cell* about Doug's research and its significance.

TIMOTHY and Joyce **WHEELER** live on his family's former dairy farm in Sequim, Wash., in the shadow of the Olympic Mountains. To preserve its agrarian use,



COLLEGE ARCHIVES

they've sold rights to the North Olympic Land Trust. Their three children, 10 grandchildren and great-grandchildren love to visit. Tim's new book, *News from Rain Shadow Country*, recounts his life on the farm and includes "my many amusing adventures at Amherst College."

DAVE and Barbara **BUNTING** miss the convenience of their children (Sarah and Dave Jr.) sharing a home in Brooklyn with their respective spouses. Their golf outings are fewer (new balls don't travel as far), and they are winding down their various board and charity positions, while spending time in Cape Cod, Mass., and Naples, Fla. "General health is good, but 'spry' is a used-to-be term."

GEORGE MCDUGALL called me over the Thanksgiving holiday and updated me on his status, carefully noting that both the Cubs and the Bears would be playing ball in Tampa, Fla., in the same week, an extremely unlikely confluence he was determined to attend. Hurricane Irma mostly bypassed Puerto Rico, and Maria struck hard while George was in Tampa. George and Loida spent the autumn in Delray Beach, Fla., in a leased house near their recently married daughter. We are glad you are both safe, George.

TERRY SEGAL's family has a long Amherst history. At least 10 Segals preceded him at Amherst and together set up a scholarship in the '80s to be given annually to a resident of Massachusetts or Israel. There have been many impressive recipients, according to Terry, but a current holder has scored six touchdowns, including four game-winning passes, and can leap tall buildings. Sophomore James O'Regan, wide receiver, is from Wilmington, Mass. In October, Terry and **BILL PITE** attended a memorial service for **BILL LEWIS** in Marion, Mass.

JESSE and Laren **BRILL**'s children are on the move; one daughter and her son are moving from Maui to Jackson, Wyo., and his daughter Wendy '04, her husband and two little ones are moving from Manhattan to Jesse's guest house in Berkeley, Calif. Jesse is still chasing down soft balls hit 300-350 feet by his younger friends in Oakland. He is convinced that the hand, eye and leg coordination for "shagging balls" is keeping his brain sharp.

I hosted a dinner (with the culinary leadership of my friend Donna) for **BOB**

↑ Put Me In, Coach

Professor of Physical Education Rick Wilson (back row, far left) coached basketball at Amherst from 1948 to 1977—a total of 543 games. He's shown here with the 1964-'65 team.

and Muffie **KNOX** and **STEVE** and Robin **DROTTER**. This was our second San Diego mini reunion. Veal Marsala was the featured entrée, accompanied by wines from the Provence region of France. Steve and Robin are remodeling a house in Healdsburg, Calif., which fortunately was not impacted by fires that devastated homes nearby and in Santa Rosa. They expected to be in their new dwelling around the end of 2017. Bob recounted a mini reunion he had with **FARZAM ARBAB** and **PHIL ALLEN**, his Berkeley graduate school physics mates during the '64-'65 academic year. After one year, Bob switched to the MIT-

of his son Andrew's wedding in Ayutthaya, the old capital of Thailand, to Joob, a Thai who speaks four languages and has lived in the United States and China as well. The wedding was performed in a mosque. Lee points out that conservatives like himself are often not the bigots they are oft labeled; he rejoiced in this melding of cultures that his son's wedding represents.

Alas, **DUNCAN MCDUGALI** reports a second stroke that occurred in May. But it eased lingering effects of his clot-caused stroke of September 2016. Duncan still walks and drives and made a 10-day trip back to Romania in September to join friends made during his Fulbright year, '08-'09, in Cluj!

Our Denver friend **ROB LONGSWORTH** was off to Connecticut for Thanksgiving to see his first granddaughter. After tiring gym time, Rob will walk more or less normally for the first time in four years. He hopes that he and I might again, as we did a few years back, walk the path to the "lucky log," a fallen tree on a gorgeous high mountain meadow out of Gunnison, Colo., where we waited for elk that did not appear in the crosshairs of our expensive rifle scopes. I am sure the animals still chuckle in bovine amusement at our expensive and exhausting efforts to avoid the meat counter at our local Safeway.

TOM POOR's daughters at Princeton and Harvard were due home for the holidays, bringing international friends from school. They emphasize vegan diets and lots of exercise, along with mounting concern for the environment. Jessie and Tom's squash tournament season had begun. The whole family looked forward to Christmas in Morocco—a change of pace from familiar Caribbean haunts.

One of **TOM FURNISS**' cases has become "the most important tangible achievement I have had as a lawyer," Tom writes. The dispute was a product of the harsh legislative reactions around the country to the assault of 7-year-old Megan Kanka in New Jersey in 1994. Tom flew to Florida to argue the case for a man who misguidedly took a plea in Connecticut a decade ago and was now forced to register as a sex offender in his new residence of Florida. Tom won the case. A double injustice was undone.

One wonders if the current tsunami of sexual harassment announcements will result in similar rushes to judgment. Certainly Amherst College has not been exemplary here.

SANDY WASHBURN praises Amherst and Biddy Martin for reaching out to military veterans as potential students. Sandy's four years as a deck officer in the U.S. Navy inform this. He remains less happy with the adoption of the Mammoth as mascot, as his own research, like Don MacNaughton's, shows that Lord Jeffery was in fact a leader of genuine worth in the beginnings of our country.

Harvard Business School professor and award-winning author **MICHAEL WHEEL-**

ER created Negotiation 360 to enhance ability to reach agreement and resolve disputes. The app generates a personalized profile of relational and problem-solving skills, highlighting strengths to build on and other areas where one can improve. A scorecard feature that creates a means to learn the right lessons from your own experience. Wheeler and **SAM ELLENPORT** met for a class at the Harvard B School that used jazz to teach lessons on corporate innovation and culture, followed by lunch. "Terrific!" says Sam.

HOWARD BLOCH's vivacious knowledge of Gothic cathedrals is available to all at coursera.org/learn/age-of-cathedrals.

MARK PERRY is involved with a non-profit that has the potential to change the cycle of poverty in our country. Upstream USA's basic concept is that unplanned pregnancies result in a young woman dropping out of school or her job and remaining stuck in the cycle of poverty. Upstream's clinics offer all forms of birth control, which results in a significant reduction in the number of births to mothers who rely on Medicaid for health care. Upstream has a seven-year plan to train clinics in five states that will serve 1.5 million women annually. Mark joined the board along with Jack Markell, former governor of Delaware. Helping young people to take responsibility for their own lives is as rewarding an undertaking as our classmate can imagine. Mark's first board meeting was in Boston, where he met **MIKE WHEELER**. Mark stays close to the lives of his and Maureen's nine grandchildren: One granddaughter at Williston Northampton School is an actress there; a grandson in Maryland was rated a top high school freshman lacrosse player; another granddaughter, in Boulder, was voted MVP of her eighth-grade volleyball team; and a ninth-grade grandson in Silicon Valley is pilot for his high school's championship robotics team. With the pessimism in the country today about ineffective leadership in Washington, Mark is compelled to get involved with projects of hope, with visionary charities and exciting young people.

At our 50th, someone mentioned that, at the time we were admitted to Amherst, it was the most difficult college from which to get an acceptance letter. I was likely admitted by clerical error.

But if our class was the chosen few, we have become fewer recently with the passing of **MAURICE KING**, whose In Memory will appear next issue. At a distance, it is easy to adopt the mantle of cheerful acceptance of mortality and to recite a buoyant slate marker up in Greenfield that **JIM HANNAH** and I discovered: "Death is a debt / To nature due / Which I have paid / And so will you." And, of course, John Donne's directive to ask not for whom the bell tolls, as "It tolls for thee," is fluently quoted.

But, boys, when "thee" changes to "me," the going gets real. Numbers atop

Double Booking

1967: Joe Kimble has been having great fun going into elementary school classes to read and discuss his new kids' book, *Mr. Mouthful Learns His Lesson*. Kids are so enthusiastic at that age, and they seem to like the book. His new law book, *Seeing Through Legalese: More Essays on Plain Language*, has come out at the same time. He didn't plan it that way; it just happened. He's still writing and blogging about judicial interpretation. He enjoyed seeing everyone at reunion and thought the events and book were outstanding.

Woods Hole oceanography program for his Ph.D. Farzam and Phil completed their degrees at Berkeley. It had been 52 years since their last dinner together, but they plan not to wait so long for the next one.

> VINCENT F. SIMMON
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1965

Response to my solicitation for news equaled response to a promotion of a \$29.99 watch that looks like a Rolex. But let's try...

DAVID MACINNES' 25 years in Vancouver have been "great." He holds both United States and Canadian passports, so Canada is home and the United States is his country. His closest, oldest friends are far away, so email is a vital part of David's life—though electronic communication does not preclude travel and "fun" visits.

SHERMAN KATZ was in Nairobi in November to talk about U.S. trade policy with the Kenya Private Sector Alliance. Sherman caught up with Harvey Croze '64 and his wife on a safari in Maasai Mara. Sherm reports: "On the broad savannah, rolling hills in the distance and endless cerulean sky, herds are large—imagine giraffes gliding across the plain with background of countless impala, gazelle, zebra and wildebeest. Majestic lions, lionesses and cubs loll in the grasses. Elephants, baboons, warthogs, jackal and buffalo are nearby. Two darker scenes appear of tens of vultures, eagles and storks devouring remains of a recently killed zebra and a buffalo.... An enormous full moon emerges, as is only possible near the equator."

ROBERT "LEE" WILLIAMS sent a video



"PEOPLE LIKE ME, WHO CAME THROUGH THE MOVEMENT, WE KNOW HOW TO SURVIVE," SAYS JUNIUS WILLIAMS '65.

Page 29

a page handed over by a urologist told that there was no luxury of detachment for a for this particular Amherst graduate, husband, father, grandfather and six-day bicycle rider. Blood in arteries turns to ice, one watches absurd television into the long-jawed nights, but there is no escape from the tentacles of diagnosis. The fact is no longer Frost's "the sweetest dream that labor knows" but an uncertain outcome. Encouragement by "But, Paul, you're indestructible..." can cause one to rudely walk away. Now, in the map of cancer's threat, mine was less predatory; I am compassionate to those heavily afflicted. The treatment I received may have a positive outcome—chances seem good right now. No courage or gallantry as demonstrated by those, as I say, so much worse off. As we have known each other three times longer than we have not, I share this and hope none of you share my condition, but if you do, I hope you also share confidence that between family, friends and classmates, one's life does not play to an empty arena.

> PAUL EHRMANN
PAULEHRMANN65@YAHOO.COM

1966

On a glorious fall homecoming afternoon, a celebration of **KEN HOWARD**'s life was held outside and inside Kirby Theater with a plaque, a new maple tree and remembrances of Ken. Eighteen classmates—**DAVID BROWDER**, **RUSS CLARK**, **ART DIMOCK**, **PAUL DIMOND**, **DUSTY DOWSE**, **DAVID GREENBLATT**, **JON HUBERTH**, **JOHN JACOBY**, **TED LERCHEN**, **R.C. LYSTER**, **DAVID MARTULA**, **JOHN MCKENZIE**, **JOHN MERSON**, **JOHN PASSMORE**, **ALLEN ROSINY**, **RICHARD A. RUBENSTEIN**, **PETER SAWYER** and **FRED TESCH**—were present. They were joined by another 20 alumni, 20 wives and partners and longtime basketball coach David Hixon '75. Kudos to Paul, Jon and Peter for putting his event together! Special thanks to Jon for posting three videos on YouTube. The first is a tribute video, the second remarks by **DAVE MORINE** and the third remarks by attendees.

In May **JON HUBERTH** was elected to his fifth term on his district's school board. He continues as its president. Jon served on the Monroe Conservation Commission for 10 years, many of them as chair. Jon is also an adjunct professor at Manhattanville College.

Another reason to travel to Amherst was a chance for **RUSS** and Janie **CLARK** to visit with their son, Ian '93, and his family.

Cambridge, Maine, resident **DUSTY DOWSE** coauthored five papers with Jeff Hall '67, Amherst's latest Nobel Prize recipient. Jeff moved to Cambridge when he retired from Brandeis.

Dusty continues to monitor the class listserv with your secretary (amherst.edu/alumni/classpages/1966/listserv1966). Of the 255 alumni associated with the class, only 153 are subscribers. We encourage additional classmates to participate

in (or just follow) the discussion.

ELLIOTT ISENBERG's primary goal is "to develop emotional intelligence," which is more attuned to compassion and wisdom.

JOHN COX MERSON planned to leave for Vietnam shortly after the Howard celebration. He is an active volunteer and a board member of the Children of Vietnam organization. COV helps Vietnamese children with disabilities and single mothers.

When the class left Kirby Theater, **R.A. RUBENSTEIN** stayed for a homecoming gathering for past and present Zumbies, two of whom were his son, Andrew '07, and his nephew, class of '19.

SIEG LODWIG's recovery from heart surgery continues to be uneventful. He is now recovering from a much-desired back surgery. According to Sieg, "This was to fix my leg pain (sciatica) and my inability to walk without great difficulty. The operation lasted less than an hour and the final closure of a very small hole next to my spine was done with super glue (no kidding!). Such surgery is now an outpatient procedure."

JAY BUECHNER is the director of evaluation and improvement at Neighborhood Health Plan of Rhode Island. He had been chief health statistician in the state's Department of Health. Jay has also held a clinical assistant professorship of community health at Brown University.

DAVE MORINE was not present at homecoming, due to a ruptured appendix. He and Ruth had another pleasant summer in Maine. It included a wonderful evening with Forbes '65 and Kim '67 McMullin. On March 1 Dave will receive the Lufkin Prize for Environmental Leadership from the National Audubon Society. Sir David Attenborough will be honored at the same event.

DAVE MCCANN also had a good time up in Maine last August. It included a chance for him to read from his book, *Same Bird*, at the Higgins Beach Market's wine-tasting, which was a new and different experience.

In my last column I reported that Dave had a letter to the editor printed in *The Boston Globe*. These notes conclude with news that **DEAN WASSERMAN** has had a letter published in the same paper. It dealt with the necessity to purchase health care insurance to fulfill a societal need: insuring that all sides are protected when health emergencies arise. In January 2017 Dean retired from a career in health care when left the Sierra Vista Group LLC. From 2001 to 2013 he had been the radiology chief and executive director of AlantiCare Medical Center.

> JOHN D. MCKENZIE JR.
MCKENZIE@BABSON.EDU

1967

Of course the big class news, if you still haven't heard, is that **JEFF HALL** has won, with Michael Rosbash and Michael

Young, the Nobel Prize in physiology and medicine. Full details are available in other Amherst publications. He is the fifth Amherst alumnus to win a Nobel. Congratulations to Jeff!

JON PEIRCE has just finished appearing in *Isabella*, a play about the Halifax Explosion, written and directed by Karen Waterfield, who grew up right near the part of the Nova Scotia city most severely devastated by the blast. Jon played the part of Mr. Kemp, a kindly, avuncular gentleman who likes to help others—and who was blown to bits in the explosion. He reports that it was a marvelous experience helping to recreate this piece of local history. Offstage, he's had a couple of gigs as a simulated patient for Dalhousie Medical School, and will be teaching a writing course for the Seniors College in Truro next year. Finally, a piece he wrote about his childhood (ages 9 and 10) Christmas card and writing paper business has been accepted for one of the *Chicken Soup* anthologies, and will be appearing sometime next summer.

GEORGE NASH wrote that he was just completing another year filled with travel. The longest trip, in late January and early February 2017, was to Japan. He was invited to lecture there about the history and current configuration of American conservatism in the new era of populism and the Trump presidency. He gave a public lecture in Tokyo, conducted a seminar with 15 scholars from all over Japan, and held a series of meals and consultations with academics and opinion leaders, including the prime minister's chief speechwriter. A leading Japanese newspaper interviewed him for a feature article; the interviewer was an Amherst graduate! In Kyoto he received a tour of Doshisha University, including Amherst House. In April he flew to France to participate in an international conference near Paris marking the 100th anniversary of America's entrance into World War I. His contribution focused on Herbert Hoover's remarkable humanitarian work in Europe during and after the Great War. Other events of note during 2017 included giving lectures at Wesleyan, Dartmouth, the University of Georgia and George Fox University, as well as at conferences in Chicago, New York City and the Hoover Presidential Library in Iowa. (The last was covered by C-SPAN.) In July he attended (as a guest) part of the annual summer encampment of the Bohemian Club in Northern California. September found him in Oregon for a professional engagement, followed by an excursion along the Oregon coast. On the academic front, he has just contributed an essay on Herbert Hoover to the new book *American Exceptionalism in a New Era*. Also, his 2016 published article, "American Conservatism and the Problem of Populism," has just been published in an expanded and updated form in the volume *Vox Populi: The Perils and Promises of Populism*.

Following reunion, **DICK PIERPONT**

1965: Jeff Titon was presented the Outstanding Achievement Award by his graduate school alma mater, the University of Minnesota, for his research and teaching on the relationship of music, environment and society. He is a professor emeritus at Brown University, where he has directed the Ph.D. program in ethnomusicology for 27 years.

To the surprise and delight of Jeremy Williams '67 and David Greene '67, one thing that hadn't changed about Amherst was the presence of Professor Pritchard teaching poetry!

met up with **MIKE KEISER** in Cape Breton on what is probably the most incredible golf course, Cabot Cliffs, and then met up with **COLIN BLAIR** in Boston in October on his drive south. Both men continue to be in fine fettle.

JEREMY WILLIAMS planned to attend the 50th reunion with **DAVID GREENE**, but he had to abort the trip because of a back injury. So they made an Amherst pilgrimage of their own, returning on an ordinary day in October. And what a beautiful visit it was—two old roommates, still closest of friends, moved by shared memories and excited to see the Amherst of today. They enjoyed what hadn't changed, such as the old freshman quad, and the idyllic view from Memorial Hill. And they enjoyed what had changed, primarily the wonderful and obvious diversity of the students. To their surprise and delight, one thing that hadn't changed was the presence of Professor Pritchard teaching poetry! They found him in his office in Johnson Chapel, preparing for a class. They reminisced about English 1 and other topics old and new, giving them a special feeling of continuity that deepened their experience. And then they searched high and low for the location of the Zumbie rehearsals in their day. They think it was in the basement of the Octagon but remain unsure. They welcome the answer from anyone who can solve the mystery!

> LEE KEENER

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1968

On a gray November morning, one of your secretaries went spelunking for news of long-lost classmates, found a phone number for one and called him up. Classmate allowed as how he'd just as soon stay out of print here. Secretary complies.

Others are willing to be heard from, however, and the November/December pleas from your secretaries and **ED LYNN** for contributions to the forthcoming 50th reunion book elicited some responses for these notes as well.

Among them came one from **EMMANUEL** (formerly Seth) **ARONIE**, whose recent work as manager of an online toy company led him to start a fund to send toys to Syrian refugee children. He wrote, "I was in a unique position to identify, locate and send toys for about 225 kids, which ended up as five boxes of toys that went in separate shipments to Northwest Syria (actually a safe area) and to Istanbul (safer)." As Emmanuel observed, the toys "might in some way help these children find their way back to their childhoods." Emmanuel's travels also took him to the Ukraine. Back in Massachusetts, his adventures included dinner with Sam Lovejoy '69 and wife Kathy. "So the circle is both small and very wide. I look forward to May and catching up to you all and getting a feel for the other couple of hundred lives that I joined so many years ago."

At home in Germany, **BURKHARD**

WEHNER has turned his interest in economics, philosophy and political theory into a considerable amount of writing, including three novels and many essays. His latest is an essay about the idea—"somewhat provocative," as he observes—of a guaranteed basic income for all citizens. Having ensured its German-language publication last fall, Burkhard was at work convincing the publisher to release the essay in English as well, under the title "The Political Logic of Unconditional Basic Income." Eight years ago, after having spent most of his life as a teacher, businessman and writer in Hamburg, Burkhard moved with his wife some 30 miles out into the country. He regrets that he's likely to miss the reunion next May, although there's a small chance.

Despite living in Danbury, Conn., which is somewhat closer to Amherst than Hamburg is, **MATT MILLER** has managed to miss most of our reunions, but he expects to make the 50th. "I visited fairly often when my kids attended," wrote Matt, "but that was eons ago." Matt repeats an increasingly common theme about how several of us are finding ourselves in touch with classmates we may not have known well (or at all) when we were undergraduates. One is fellow doctor **MICK- EY HELBRAUN**, for whose daughter Matt provided a useful professional connection when she was seeking a residency. "We have great political arguments via email!" Matt added.

The Classmate of the Month video series has produced a rich assortment of connections and reconnections. One COTM long absent from these notes is **MARC CHINOY**. Marc's first career after Amherst focused on filmmaking and production, but for the past three decades his main work has been as a mediator. He writes, "I have facilitated the decisions of complex groups." Among those are the Bell Telephone companies in consortium, patent leaders, health care universities seeking common standards for nursing education, the American Bar Association board of directors and countries.

In Toronto, **LEW CHESLER** keeps turning out entertaining films for the Hallmark Channel, many with holiday themes. In 2017 his company, Chesler/Perlmutter Productions, started early, releasing *The Christmas Cure* last July. Plot: Overworked L.A. doctor goes home for small-town Christmas, discovers her old boyfriend still can ignite a spark, gets an urgent message from her boss telling her she's up for a major promotion review on Dec. 23. Will she fly back, or take over her father's local medical practice? In December, Chesler/Perlmutter premiered *Magical Christmas Ornaments*, about a heartbroken book editor dreading yet another Christmas season. Her mother sends her some sentimental ornaments, and sure enough, she falls for someone. Must be some magic in those ornaments....

In Baltimore, **MIKE DONNELLY** is still practicing law. "I hope to continue in-

definitely," Mike writes, "but the sirens of golf, travel and extended leisure I find increasingly grab my attention."

The sad news is that Mike's wife of 30 years, Maria, died six years ago of cancer. Their daughter, Irene, is an artist who studied at Guilford College in North Carolina. Now, says Mike, she is busy shucking oysters with her new husband, Dylan Salmon, at their new Baltimore restaurant, Dylan's Oyster Cellar. Mike took **GORDON RADLEY** and **JACK WIDNESS** there after they interviewed him for the reunion video series. "I took them there," Mike notes, "but they paid."

Mike and Maria's son, Frank, studied vocal music at Randolph-Macon College. "That sounds like his Amherst Glee Club dad. The difference is, he has talent. He was a soloist. I was hiding among the other spear carriers." Frank also was an All Old Dominion Athletic Conference tennis player. "So now he is neither singing nor playing tennis. He is a banker with M&T Bank. He assures me in the near future he will do more singing than karaoke at local bars and that he will play tennis as well."

Romance is still possible. Mike has been dating a retired University of Pennsylvania anthropology professor, Peggy Reeves Sanday, whose specialty is matrilineal societies and—remarkably timely at the December deadline for these notes—sexual harassment. "She wrote one of the earliest books on the subject, *Fraternity Gang Rape*, about an incident at Penn. That made her *persona non grata* at Penn for a while. She has since been honored a number of times for that book." Travel, says Mike, includes Austria, Montana at a dude ranch ("I played golf"), Glacier National Park, Banff and Lake Louise, Denver, Kennebunkport and Monhegan Island in Maine, and Dylan's Oyster Cellar.

A welcome phone conversation with **DAVE TOWNSEND** caught us up on life in Oyster Bay, Long Island. Since retiring from Merrill Lynch, Dave has made considerable use of his resonant voice and acting ability, doing voiceovers and on-camera acting in film and video. Currently he reads for the visually impaired, especially *The New York Times Magazine* and other publications. He serves on the board of Preservation Long Island and the Oyster Bay Community Foundation. His wife, Liz, is a longtime board member of Save the Children. Both Townsends do their part in preserving awareness of history: Dave is involved with the Townsend genealogical society—one family member belonged to a spy ring organized by George Washington—and Liz has worked with an organization that preserves a fine old house on Long Island.

MATT ROEHRIG has sung countless roles with the Amherst-based Valley Light Opera. The VLO usually specializes in Gilbert & Sullivan, but this year their big November production was Lerner & Loewe's *My Fair Lady*. Cast in one of the juiciest parts in the history of Broadway,

Matt played and sang the role of Alfred P. Doolittle, father of Eliza.

Homecoming came along as usual this year, only more so, given the obvious necessity of a planning meeting to discuss the 50th in May. Too bad no one videotaped the meeting; we probably could have sold such a video to Harvard Business School as an illustration of how a bunch of mature people can discuss business without anyone feeling interrupted, discounted, inflated or tired. Reunion chairs **MIKE MULLIGAN** and **ED SAVAGE**, president **GORDON RADLEY**, treasurer **BOB HOLLOWAY**, secretaries **DAVID GLASS** and **JOHN STIFLER**, reunion book editor **ED LYNN**, volunteer **BILL HEANEY** and the by now internationally famous video production duo of **JACK WIDNESS** and **DOUG PITMAN** sat around the big table in the Pontypool meeting room—free Mammoth paraphernalia will be awarded to any classmate who knows where Pontypool actually is—talked a lot, and were smart enough to listen to sage advice handed out by Sandy Riley, our alumni office liaison, who has an extraordinary ability to understand the class of 1968.

Later, out by the football field, it was easy to find **JIM LYNCH**, **DICK SALEM**, **BOB WARRINGTON** and **DAVE DAVENPORT**, together as they frequently manage to be at such events. Dick still practices law in Leicester, Mass. Dave retired from his legal work with the Massachusetts Department of Revenue but got pulled back into law work in a private firm. Bob continues to enjoy retirement in Burlington, Vt. As for Jim, see last issue's note about how he and Ellen provided a comfortable mattress and delicious dinner for Secretary Stifler and spouse Louise when John's Appalachian Trail hike entered New Hampshire.

Also at homecoming: **NILS BRUZELIUS**, visiting his sister, who lives in Amherst and teaches at Smith, having dinner with **JOHN SOLINS** and **JOHN STIFLER** and being in one of Doug and Jack's videos; **BILL BROOKS**, down from his home in St. Alban's, Vt.; walking the gymnasium halls and Pratt Field grass with **JIM** and **Debbie BRENT**; and **JOE SCHELL**.

Class vice-president **LARRY KAHN** missed homecoming but promises to be at reunion. In fact, he and Susan visit the Valley from time to time, as their son is a radiologist with a practice in Springfield, Mass. Larry continues to work as a building contractor in and around Miami, these days focusing on substantial private homes like the beautiful house that he and Susan built for themselves in Coral Gables. Secretary Stifler and Louise, flying to Miami in November to visit Louise's younger daughter, visited Larry and Susan at their home and had lunch near the condo they keep at the Ritz on Key Biscayne. Larry's involvement in volunteer boards and charitable causes now includes being chair of the board of the Miami Cancer Institute. In a previous issue of this quarterly, you may also have

noticed that the new Science Center at Amherst will include the Larry and Susan Kahn Indoor Garden.

More than a hundred miles north of Larry, **MIKE** and Nancy **GODFREY** live on Florida's Space Coast, having moved back there after many years in California, where Mike taught information systems at the Long Beach campus of California State University. Their official address is in Indialantic, near Melbourne (where Mike went to high school) and Cape Canaveral. He says his occupations now include "keeping a weather eye toward those pesky exo-planets."

STEVE SUMIDA retired in 2016 after many years of teaching at the University of Washington, but his work on Asian-American literature continues well beyond the classroom. Last fall he was writing a chapter for a book about *No-No Boy*, a 1957 novel by the Japanese-American writer John Okada about the internment of Japanese-Americans during World War II and the aftermath of that episode.

At Cornell, **DICK BOOTH** is still teaching the legalities and practicalities of land use, as well as a freshman course in writing. Until recently Dick also served on the Adirondack Park Agency, the mission of which is to develop long-range plans for use of public and private lands within the boundary of the park.

On Martha's Vineyard, **MICHAEL HAYDN** continues to play guitar and piano in several genres, recently including folk blues instrumentals. You can find 19 of his tracks on the Soundcloud website.

In Newton, Mass., **MARCUS PARSONS** has exhibited his stunning color photographs several times at local shows and galleries. This fall he and wife Ellen held an informal exhibit at their own house. "A nice change from our gallery shows."

DAVID FUNNELL reports, "I am still in remission from the colorectal cancer diagnosed in third stage in May 2014. While on the subject," Dave adds, "the progress of biology that I wanted to study in 1966 has come around finally to justify Professor (Tom) Yost's emphasis on genetics and cytology."

We are sad to report the deaths of **ELLIOTT ANDREWS**, **PETER MCCLELLAN** and **BILL BURT**. Elliott transferred to Amherst from MIT in 1965 as a sophomore. He died in August, after 22 years of battling three different types of cancer. Peter, who was at Amherst only our freshman year, died in August. Bill died in October, after nearly two years of fighting gastrointestinal stromal tumor cancer. His regular emails, chronicling a long search for useful treatments, reflect stoic courage to a degree that is hard to imagine. Tributes to these classmates, as well as **BILL SMEAD**'s tribute to **PETER DORLAND**, whose death was noted in the last issue, appear in the In Memory section.

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1969

Hawaii architect **PAUL MORGAN** reported he was in training for a trip this April on the three-masted tall ship *Oliver Hazard Perry*. "The participants help sail the ship, stand watches, learn navigation, etc., something I've wanted to do since I was about 10 years old," Paul wrote. He added that he was envisioning himself "hanging out there on a yard arm trying to help furl a sail." The trip will take him from New Orleans to Annapolis. "I know a 70-year-old on a home repair ladder is bad enough, so we'll see. Anyway, this may cure me of my romance with sail."

STEVE COHN, longtime economics professor at Knox College in Illinois, reported that his new book, *Competing Economic Paradigms in China: The Co-Evolution of Economic Events, Economic Theory and Economics Education, 1976-2016*, has been published by Routledge. "Marxist theory in China has frequently been degraded by its opportunist use as a legitimizing ideology for the Party state, rather than a creative paradigm for thinking about history and social change," Steve wrote by way of explanation. He added that his son was doing graduate work in orchestral conducting, "which seems a very interesting life."

STEVE MCNEARY reported that he and his wife spent two months in Kunming, China, studying Mandarin. Steve, who lives in Durham, N.C., did not explain what possessed them to take on such a challenge, but he did report two years ago that he was spending much of his retirement time teaching English to older Chinese men and women who had come to the Research Triangle area to babysit their grandchildren. Maybe that's what got them started.

RICK CARROLL and wife Susan returned from a "wonderful Baltic cruise" to their new home in Florida only to run into Hurricane Irma. Rick said they rode out the storm, which was frightening but did no damage. Rick is still practicing pediatrics part-time in Connecticut. He plans to retire completely at the end of 2018.

Lisa Conn, the 28-year-old daughter of **HOWARD CONN**, has been named to *Forbes Magazine*'s 2018 30-Under-30 list of "600 of the brightest young entrepreneurs, innovators and game changers."

↑ Snow Mobile?

Six men drive around the wintery Amherst campus—apparently without need for hats, gloves or a roof—circa 1970. Were you among them? Share memories at magazine@amherst.edu.



LEARN THE TRAGIC BUT INSPIRING STORY OF HAROLD WADE JR. '68, WHO WROTE *BLACK MEN OF AMHERST*.

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Jon Tobis '69 successfully completed a hike in October to the Mount Everest base camp at Ama Dablam, elevation 15,000 feet, in Nepal. He sent along a photo of himself wearing a 40-plus-year-old Amherst stocking cap.

Lisa, a graduate of NYU and MIT's Sloan School of Management, recently joined Facebook to lead their civic leadership team in its community partnerships program. She is one of 30 awardees in *Forbes'* Law and Policy 30-Under-30 subdivision.

A nasty rainstorm along midcoast Maine knocked out power at **STEVE WARD's** home for more than a week. "When I lapse philosophical," Steve wrote, "it gives me new sympathy for the hurricane victims in Texas, Florida, the Virgin Islands and Puerto Rico, but most of the time I'm worrying about how our generator is doing and whether we're going to have to sacrifice everything in the freezer." Steve added, "It's a shock to find oneself stuck in the 18th century whenever the generator is turned off."

DAN GOLDSTEIN, who moved from Baltimore to a lake house in southern New Hampshire as he wound down his law practice, said an unexpected joy of the move was getting to know **JIM GIDDINGS** and his wife, Petey. "Their gallery [in nearby Brattleboro] is fabulous, and they are generous with the wild mushrooms they forage," Dan wrote. He said he had a chance to visit with **CHIP MORGAN** in Concord, N.H., and had dinner with **RALPH TATE** and **JACK LEVIN** and their spouses in Greenfield, Mass.

JON TOBIS successfully completed a hike in October to the Mount Everest base camp at Ama Dablam, elevation 15,000 feet, in Nepal. He sent along a photo of himself wearing a 40-plus-year-old Amherst stocking cap. In the background are Mounts Lhotse, Nuptse and Everest. "Not bad for an old guy about to celebrate his 70th," Jon wrote. Jon, a cardiologist, stays in good physical shape and follows a salt-free diet. Just saying.

Physician **CHRIS LEININGER** wrote that he was continuing to operate his "Clinic of Strange Diseases" in Seattle. "Patients with unusual and undiagnosed conditions come to see if we can make sense of their symptoms. About a third of the time we figure out what they have and it's treatable. A third of the time we can identify what is ailing them, but there is no treatment at present. And a third of the time we are all left scratching our heads. I find it rewarding." Chris and his wife, Jyl, are continuing to perform in jazz clubs around Seattle.

After a "most enjoyable" trip to Portugal, **ROB KLUGMAN** reported that he had taken a sudden liking to river cruising. "I've done some ocean stuff (back when I was working); there were a lot of days when all you could see was the sea. On rivers, you can see the banks and can stop and tour cities," he said. He was headed for the Danube next.

JOHN MCDOWELL and his wife, Cathy, much enjoyed a Venice-to-Athens cruise in October that made many stops along the Dalmatian Coast. They also stopped for four days in Athens, including a day-long ferry trip to the island of Hydra and a swim in the "warm, emerald green and

crystal clear" Aegean. "It was a part of the world I'd never seen (and was beginning to think I wouldn't)," John wrote.

SANDY MOHLMAN and wife Bonnie traveled to Thailand, Cambodia, Laos and Vietnam in the fall. On returning, they planned to move into a suite daughter Heidi '96 was building onto her house in Montpelier, Vt. The Mohlmans spend about four months a year in Vermont and the rest of the time in Fort Myers, Fla.

COLBY SNYDER wrote that his son, who has been working in London the past three years, was married in September to an Englishwoman. The weather for the wedding in Devon was "the best sunshine that England has to offer," he wrote. **TOM KELLEY**, in London for a media law conference, and his wife, Linda, were able to attend the wedding.

SANDY HEINLEIN, our well-known devotee of all things Japanese, wrote that he was mounting an exhibition of his calligraphy at the John F. Kennedy Memorial Public Library in Piscataway, N.J. He was hoping the exhibit would cover two whole walls. Earlier in the fall, Sandy also sent along a photo in which he is shown handing a framed, two-part calligraphy to the headmaster and the school historian of Rutgers Preparatory School. Sandy is an alum, and his father was headmaster of the school from 1953 to 1978.

BILL MANN checked in, tersely as usual, from his wooded perch in southeastern Virginia, that he was "still caring for the great unwashed of our community and making America great again." Bill, a retired academic gynecologic oncologist, runs a clinic for the uninsured and underinsured. He also reported that, while out hunting for deer, he spotted a black bear running across his field of vision. "I knew we had coyotes, foxes, bobcats and boars, but this is a first!"

TOM KELLY wrote that he was planning to retire next May after 37 years in the education department at John Carroll University in Cleveland. "I am happy to report that it is the relatively harmless roar of relief from students and a message of 'It's about time'—and not another weather disaster—that might account for any thunderous noise emanating from the shores and surf of Lake Erie." Tom said he would be settling in Vermont with his partner of more than 15 years.

FRED HOXIE, whose crop of grandchildren has now hit five, reported that the family's annual tree-trimming party, helped by many little people, was a great success. "And our tree looks great, but all the ornaments are 4 feet above ground or lower," Fred wrote.

BOB JONES reported that he and wife Beckie were already planning for and booking hotel rooms for their younger granddaughter Idalee's bat mitzvah in May. Bob and Beckie are the chief cooks and bottle-washers for Idalee and her sister while the girls' parents work as physicians.

ALAN BLUM wrote that September

marked the 40th anniversary of his founding, along with Dr. Rick Richard, of the medical activist organization DOC (Doctors Ought to Care), the first physicians' international anti-smoking organization. "At its peak in the 1990s," Alan wrote, "DOC attracted more than 5,000 physicians and medical students in over 120 chapters at medical schools and family medicine residency programs." The national office closed in 2002, but several chapters remain open, he said.

DENNIS AFTERGUT, who stepped down as San Francisco's deputy city attorney in 2000 to devote his energies to schooling his two children and others like them with difficult learning issues, is back in the game of law. A year ago, Dennis co-founded a nonprofit called the Coalition to Preserve, Protect and Defend. Its latest action, along with several law professors and activist lawyer groups, was to file an amicus brief opposing, on constitutional grounds, President Trump's pardon of Sheriff Joe Arpaio in Arizona. Dennis' group lost the first round, but round two is on appeal, he said.

In September, **FRED HOXIE**, **FRED-ERICK BARON**, **LARRY DILG**, **RICHARD MCCOMBS**, **KENT PETERSON**, **JON TOBIS**, **ROBERT FEIN**, **JIM DICK**, **BARRY KEATING**, **STEPHEN COLLINS** and I got together on the shores of Lake Home and another lake whose name I don't remember, in "up-north" Wisconsin for a three-day celebration in observance of our 70th birthdays. A good time was had by all. The event was organized by **FRED HOXIE** at some personal and financial risk. **BARRY KEATING** brought a video of *Bat Out of Hell's* final London performance, but efforts to reach playwright **JIM STEINMAN** by phone failed. Jim's 48-years-in-the-making show moved from London to Toronto in the fall. It appeared to be doing well during its limited run, but at least one Toronto reviewer was snarky about Jim's dialogue: "The story is so ridiculous—and so lacking acknowledgement of its own excess," he wrote. Some headlines referred to it as the "Meat Loaf musical." Please.

> DAVID L. MICHELMORE

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1970

We are operating this quarter on two updates that arrived in the old-fashioned way—the U.S. mail—since my computer "restored" itself and wiped out all my files. We are rebuilding everything, so we should be back in full gear next quarter. **RICHARD SIMS** reported that, since he retired in 2014, he has been working part-time providing general internal medicine services at a local indigent clinic. He and Michele celebrated their 35th anniversary this past July. As far as current events are concerned, he declares that he is "aghast" at Alabama politics.

HUGH LAURENCE checks in from Toronto, saying that "despite advancing age

and crumbling facilities,” he continues to work full-time as a professor in business management at the University of Toronto. Both their daughters live near them, so they can “admire and spoil” their two granddaughters frequently.

JON EINHORN joined in celebrating the holidays in the tradition of playing Arlo Guthrie’s song “Alice’s Restaurant.” Jon encourages all of us to enjoy this ode to the ’60s (it was recorded in 1967) as we gather with friends and family during these holidays. The song is readily available through YouTube.

So, with sincere apologies to those who sent updates that I found a way to delete inadvertently, please resend your news so we can add it to next quarter’s report.

> **JEFF ZIMMERMAN**
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1971

DAVE CRIMP lives in the Oregon coast range, 100 miles south of Portland, a civil engineer for water and wastewater projects. His wife, Erica, runs a family counseling business in Corvallis. Their older son, Ryan, works with a Buddhist rinpoche in California, and their younger, Ben, is a budding artist in their country community of Summit. Dave writes, “I still take on engineering jobs if they’re fun and would meet an environmental goal. But I avoid jobs where I don’t like the project or the bureaucracy. I enjoy our forest properties and building projects because they’re physical and hands-on.”

In early October, Dave and Erica rendezvoused on the North Carolina Outer Banks with social dorm roommates **ROB HARDING**, **FRED SCHOTT**, **HARRY LARACUENTE** and Dave Tritschler ’72 and wives. Later, Harding and Crimp went into the ocean, the area of bad storms and many shipwrecks: “People on the beach are watching while you try to exit the surf with dignity.” Fortunately for both adventurers, Rob owned the beachfront house and is familiar with the local hydraulics.

BOB ELLENPORT writes, “My partner, Sandy, and I recently traveled to Beverly Hills, Calif., since my daughter was giving birth to my second granddaughter. Rather than fly directly back to New Jersey, we drove out to Sedona [Ariz.,] and arranged to spend a delightful afternoon with **MARTY BOXER**, who had recently lost his companion. Marty had driven out from his home in Prescott, where he retired from ASU, and was enjoyable company as always. Our afternoon visit was too short, although we did manage to recollect a number of events from freshman year. I journeyed back to New Jersey, where I’m trying to close up my law practice as well as figure out how to dispose of items accumulated over the years, including thousands of 78 records that my uncle left me.”

TOM MAYO reports, “I experienced two milestones this year: double knee-replacement surgery in June and promo-

tion to full professor (SMU Law) in September. Now I can stop receiving campus mail addressed to ‘Ass Prof Tom Mayo.’”

MICHAEL MARINO writes to say: “I am in relatively good health and enjoying an active retirement with my wife, Marykay. Four grandchildren keep me energized and thinking young. Sadly this has not impacted my ongoing goal of improving my golf game. I continue to serve on the board of directors of CRIS (Connecticut Radio Information System), a news and information nonprofit serving persons who are blind and print-handicapped. This is an extension of a career serving persons with disabilities. Thanks to the outreach of **RON MARINUCCI**, I stay connected with many alums who played baseball on the late ’60s and early ’70s, including **TOM LANDERS**, **RICH BEDARD** and **BARRY RODERICK**. Looking forward to our 50th reunion.”

Former antiquities dealer **JEAN-YVES LHOMOND** sends news: “I am retired and almost lost in the deep center of France. I have been sorry not to be able to go to **MIKE SIMKO**’s daughter Kate’s wedding last October in Philadelphia.”

GREGORY LANDON left Army Materiel Command in 2007 and went to Lexington, Ky., with his wife, Kay (Mount Holyoke ’66), where two of their sons, now attorneys, were living. “Since then our third son, a Ph.D. electrochemical engineer, has joined us as a university research manager and owner of a tech firm. Kay and I keep busy but at a reduced pace.”

JOHN HENDRICKS writes, “2017 has been a banner year for the Hendricks family. My oldest daughter, Jennifer, delivered her first baby, Maureen’s (Smith ’73) and my first grandchild, in August. His first name is Hendricks, ensuring survival of the name for at least one more generation. My middle daughter, Kate, was married in October in New York City. My youngest daughter, Alex, received her MBA from Wharton in May and is now a marketing manager with General Mills in Minneapolis. Meanwhile, **LEIGH MACKAY** and I continue to play lots of golf on the Treasure Coast of Florida, and have now been joined by **TOM TAYLOR** and Chris Dunn ’72.”

TONY HOM spent a family vacation in Bangor, Maine, during the latter part of August. “I saw David Turesky ’72, who gave us a wonderful tour of Portland. Also went to Acadia National Park and Bar Harbor. I’m still practicing law in Manhattan (now doing asylum work in immigration courts) and managing our apartment building. I attended **DAVID RIMMER**’s memorial service in Central Park this past summer. What a sudden and tremendous loss for our class. David had such great talent, humility, humor and kindness of soul.”

COREY LERNER is happy to report that his daughter April ’08 was recently wed in NYC.

JOE RIZZO remembers visiting Amherst with his father (43) when in 1993

he proudly became a member of the Old Guard: “Hard to believe that in a few years we’ll join that venerable group. Perhaps that’s why I write for the first time. I retired in 2001 right after 9/11. Ultimately I found myself back in Woodstock, Vt., where I had a vacation home high in the mountains. By that time I was enjoying the simple life as a single man. Last September, however, the worm turned, and I came in contact for the first time in almost 50 years with my high school/Amherst sweetheart. Those of you who remember my date at the 1969 Toga Party at Theta Delta Chi will certainly know of whom I speak. By October we had closed the loop and to my wonderful surprise we were married earlier this year. We’re very happy residents of Hilton Head Island in South Carolina and are enjoying our last years on one of the more beautiful islands in our country. I look forward to the possibility of celebrating our own initiation into the Old Guard. Regards to you and to those who might remember me.”

Charleston, S.C., resident **GARY ROGALSKI** recently had a memorable experience: “Spent a great late-summer week fishing with Amherst roommate George Siguler ’70 and his boys in Ketchikan, Alaska. As a prelude, fog-laden weather forced our vintage Beaver de Havilland float plane to ditch in cold, choppy waters en route to the lodge, which led to a gut-wrenching rescue mission. To make matters a bit worse, later in the week, George’s son spent four hours landing a 200-lb. halibut that was 1 inch too short to keep, and the guide made him pitch it!”

RUSSELL RYAN writes: “Susie and I have been cooking and dealing with family matters. We had dinner with **MASSON DARING** a week ago. Last evening we all went over to recent New York Marathon winner Shalane Flanagan’s home to congratulate her. Yes, I did get to heft the medal. I surprised myself yesterday by running, without too much practice, a local 5K in 22:44. I have been most fortunate with a lack of infrastructure problems. Knock on wood.

“I recently left hospital, night and weekend call duties, major surgery and working on Fridays, and remain employed by Mass General Surgery, working four days a week. I got used to not working on Fridays in a nanosecond. You may all be astounded that I am taking a mindfulness course and am enjoying it.”

RICK TEICHGRAEBER is writing about the history of Amherst, with two pieces in the works: the first on Amherst during World War I, the second about the huge controversy created in 1923 by the forced resignation of President Alexander Meiklejohn. He reports on “a long-overdue first visit to Venice—with my wife and with **CHUCK SIMS** as our guide (he’s been three times). It took only a couple of seconds to understand what Henry James meant when he said ‘the mere use of one’s eyes in Venice is happiness.’”

Reflecting on his good fortune in life so

1972: Ted Peters hosted a Philadelphia reception for Amherst lacrosse coach Jon Thompson and local parents and friends of the program. Also attending were lacrosse alums **Happy Manstein**, **Rick Manstein ’74** and **Rob Minicucci ’75**. Ted notes that Jon has built the Amherst lacrosse program into a Division III national power.

far, Rick observed: "It's foolish to think I'm the one primarily responsible for all that. Saying I've been extraordinarily lucky, however, doesn't prevent me from also saying I've grown increasingly grateful for a life of good luck during the last few years. If life is a lottery in which, as you go along, you get handed beans that

ity. This organization drafts guidelines for lawyers across the nation and issues opinions on the rules governing their responsibilities to the law, clients and the courts. Congratulations, Michael!

BRUCE HERZBERG has plans to retire next June. He and Judy have moved to beautiful Vermont (close to Williams, as it happens). Bruce observes, "The folks here like having property, so we wound up with a house on a couple of acres of land. After condo living in Boston, I was apprehensive, but it is turning out to be quite nice—and it will give me plenty to do after retirement."

Facing retirement and with a pre-high-school teenager living at home, **JIM BITTMAN** and wife Laura said, "Let's move." They bought a house in north suburban Chicago. The plan is to move there in the summer, spend some time getting acclimated to the new "hood" and then send daughter Grace off to the new high school in the fall. Other than the pending change in life and getting in some interesting travel, all is going well for our secretary emeritus.

BERNIE BARBOUR spent the week of Labor Day on a pilgrimage to Cuba. He met with young people in Havana, Santa Maria and Matanzas, and managed to fit in some time at a couple of beautiful beaches as well.

JEFF CRAVEN has shifted gears slightly in Cincinnati, eschewing completely the world of unscheduled medicine (ED and urgent care) to focus fully on working with addiction patients. He says, "It's still a challenging 25-40 hours per week, just a different set of stressors. The epidemic marches on, so for now it's quite a busy space. Guiding 10- and 14-year-old daughters through the teen years with my wife, Andi, is even more interesting. Life has no real time-outs, and the presence of consciousness renders anxiety in some form inevitable. Coping, crafting responses and creating good decisions will get us all by."

BRUCE THOMPSON retired from AT&T's Internet of Things solutions group at the end of December. Next up: downsizing from his Mercer Island, Wash., home and moving to shared space with a friend in a home nearby. He plans to spend more time in the family's Cotuit, Mass., home, maintaining a bicoastal lifestyle for the next several years at least.

PHIL BARR reports that he has "nothing glamorous going on." He continues tutoring in math, mainly algebra and geometry. Phil has a housemate, the granddaughter of a good friend, but hardly ever sees her between her college studies and her shifts at Starbucks. He recently sold his collection of 200 vintage records in San Francisco and advises that if you happen to have *Exile on Main Street* by the Stones, look around for the postcards that came with the album. They significantly increase the value!

JOHN TORRANCE-NESBITT expects to be coming home from his extended-time

job in Saudi Arabia in April. Sounds as though he's ready, based on recent communications: "Desperate for my home, my condo and my pup, occasional Sunday church service and the Sunday *NY Times*, and so missing Saturday's college football games." It may be a good time to leave, as rockets fired from Yemen have exploded near Riyadh airport....

After a year of living cinematographically with the help of two young filmmakers, **STEVE CADWELL** announces that his play *Wild and Precious* has become a film! Steve describes the experience: "Used four seasons on the family farm in Vermont as the major character. My story is the voiceover ... with some moments under chandeliers in the barn singing at the grand piano. **NICK BROMELL** saw it and says it's a 'masterpiece' Small bias, perhaps? **ERIC BIGGS** also co-stars in that youthful scene." Steve is entering it in film festivals all over. If you have a favorite one, let him know!

JOE HARTZLER writes, "Now that our three sons are on their own, Lisa and I are catching up on iconic movies we missed while in school or raising children: *Barbarella* (so goofy it's funny); *Blade Runner* (dark, figuratively and literally); and *Thelma & Louise* (a timely and timeless message to Harvey Weinstein and others)."

At the time these notes were being compiled, **GARY CLAMURRO** and wife Susan were just returning from two months of cruising and touring the South Pacific, Australia and New Zealand. Clams failed to sight any koalas or kiwis, however.

As for me, your faithful class secretary, I can now claim to have the fastest 1-year-old triplet grandchildren on the planet. Their mom (our daughter Ann Marie) recently completed her first half-marathon in Guinness World Record time of one hour and 48 minutes for running-while-pushing-a triple-pram-loaded-with-kids. You can't make this stuff up. Please keep me posted on your own amazing vicarious accomplishments!

> **ERIC CODY**

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Sweaty Season

1974: David Smilow completed another long-haul season of theater, playing Heisenberg in a production of Michael Frayn's *Copenhagen* (with rehearsal, that took him from May through September). Then, in a rather vivid shift in gears, he played Orgon in *Tartuffe*. And since we all associated Buddha with sweat, be informed: "Being onstage, under the lights, for two and a half hours in *Copenhagen*, wearing a suit, had me sweating," David says. "But that was nothing compared to donning the period piece of a coat (and britches and vest and lace at the throat and wrist, all borrowed from the Metropolitan Opera, I was told) for *Tartuffe*."

can be made of gold, silver, copper, just rusted metal or dissolving cardboard, mine have been old gold for more than 67 years now."

Thanks to all who have contributed.

> **JEFF CARTWRIGHT-SMITH**

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1972

A modest-sized but enthusiastic contingent of classmates gathered under the tent with old-timers from other vintage classes at homecoming on Oct. 21.

Several lamented the "retirement" of past master-of-ceremonies **ROB YAMINS** and the related absence of our unofficial class princess, Sienna. Attendees included **TONY CHAN**, **ERIC** and Christine **CODY**, **STEVE** and Gail **GANG**, **DOUG** and Betsy **JOHNSON**, **PAUL KOULOURIS** and Susan Huettner, **MARK MILIOTIS** and **GREG ORR**.

A few others may have opted out of the tent experience and focused on the game, thereby escaping notice. After trailing for most of the game, the Mammoths staged a late fourth-quarter comeback to beat Wesleyan on a stunning, late-summer-like day.

Needless to say, it seemed strange not to hear our once favorite and always famous song rising into the autumn air and echoing across the field after each touchdown, although some diehard alums in the crowd still sang it boisterously in un-muted protest.

Many in our class continue to experience life transitions and embark on new adventures, as evidenced by the latest dispatches from our respective frontlines.

MICHAEL RUBIN, a member in McGlinchey Stafford's Baton Rouge office, has been appointed to the American Bar Association's Standing Committee on Ethics and Professional Responsibility.

1973

Writing these notes as the snow is falling in Boston. Planning for our reunion next May is under way, and we are hoping for a strong turnout so we can all catch up on the last five years.

STEVE KLUGMAN presided over the 1973 tent at homecoming weekend in October on a sunny day when Amherst defeated Wesleyan in an exciting game. Steve is enjoying life in New York City, where he is happily retired from the practice of law.

ERIC WHYTE is still living in Colorado in a suburb of Denver. Eric is now enjoying retirement, although he is facing serious health issues, including bladder cancer for which he endured a round of unsuccessful chemotherapy. Eric reports that he and his oncologist are looking into

alternative therapies and remain hopeful. Eric's wife, Michelle, and their three daughters are doing well. He stays in touch with Amherst grads including Andy Tuck '74 and Henry Ekland '74. Eric hopes to join us for reunion and would enjoy hearing from classmates.

BILL LENZ is also retired, having spent 35 years at Chatham University in Pittsburgh, where he held the Charles and Ida Pontious Chair in English, and served his last year as Dean for Undergraduate Innovation and Special Assistant to the President as Chatham transitioned to coeducation. Bill and Bambi Welch (Mount Holyoke '72) traveled to Costa Rica and Hawaii and plan to visit Alaska and Machu Picchu in 2018. Bill adds that he has adapted very easily to retirement and recommends it to all readers of these class notes who are still grinding away. His blood pressure dropped to 120/80 within three months!

KEVIN HAGGERTY is on his way to Abuja to try to solve some contractual issues on a World Bank-funded project that his organization, ACDI/VOCA, an international development nonprofit based in Washington, D.C. (of which Kevin is CFO), is implementing in the north of Nigeria. Kevin just came back from Mali doing the same thing on a USAID-funded project. He adds that West Africa is so beautiful, with such wonderful people, it is sad to see all of the problems coming at them. Kevin is proud that the U.S. government remains committed to making things better for the people of West Africa.

PAUL SALERNI and the class of '73 were well represented in the Second Annual New American Art Song Concert given by the Bowers/Fader Duo at the Tenri Cultural Institute in Manhattan on Oct. 13. The recital consisted of art songs recently written by living American composers for this great mezzo and guitar duo. **SCOTT WHEELER** witnessed a premiere of his beautiful setting of three Italian poems, and Paul had two premieres: a cycle entitled "Finding One Self" and a song called "Beyond Words" (poem by Kevin Young). "Finding One Self" sets four poems by Amherst's David Ferry '46. (See the article "Poetry's Musical Notes" in the Winter 2017 *Amherst* magazine.)

ART BOOTHBY reports that his mother turned 102 on Sept. 21 and that she happens to share that birthday with Bill Thurston, our former baseball coach. Art's mom is doing well and still lives independently. He adds that she still bakes and knits and will beat you at *Jeopardy!* any day of the week!

It was good to hear from **ALAN GOODMAN**, who reports that he had lunch with **DAVE WOJCIK** in Worcester, Mass., this summer after a conducting a deposition in his building. Dave is enjoying a scaled-back practice of law and is still town counsel for Ware after 40 years. Alan's late father, who was chairman of the Board of Selectmen, appointed him. Dave has a stand-up desk in his office and

a treadmill, which he says he actually uses for its intended purpose as opposed to a clothes hanger for his suit jacket! Dave was off to Africa with his wife on a safari. Alan spent a happy Thanksgiving with Tina and **ANDY ADDISON** at their home in South Hadley. The Addisons and Alan enjoyed a great concert at Buckley Recital Hall with Israeli jazz clarinetist Anat Cohen and her group on a Saturday night in late September. He is looking forward to our 45th.

TED LEVIN published a new book recently, *The Music of Central Asia*. This is a beautiful and informative book offering a detailed introduction to the musical heritage of Central Asia. It is supplemented with boxes and sidebars, musician profiles and an illustrated glossary of musical instruments. I spoke with Ted recently; he continues to teach in the music department at Dartmouth College.

Please add our reunion dates to your calendar: May 23-27, 2018. I've been working on programs for reunion weekend and in touch with many of our classmates. This should be an interesting and fun reunion. If anyone has suggestions for activities, please get in touch with me or **PAUL KOWAL**, our reunion chair, at paulkowal@me.com.

I hope everyone has a good winter season, and please keep the news coming. It is great to hear from everyone!

> **WILLIAM H. WOOLVERTON**
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1974

Where does our friend **CULLEN MURPHY** find the time? One had to wonder at a lovely book party in New York City thrown by his outgoing *Vanity Fair* boss, Graydon Carter, upon publication of *Cartoon County: My Father and His Friends in the Golden Age of Make-Believe*. Your dutiful class secretaries, **MARK LONDON** and **BRUCE ANGIOLILLO**, made it, as did President Biddy Martin and predecessor Tony Marx (and a chunk of the sprawling army that is the extended Murphy family).

CHRIS HANKIN discloses that he retired from the public policy world last winter. His wife is still working, so he is finally cooking dinner, though hers are better. He's doing some part-time work at Strathmore Art Center, a local concert venue; volunteering at the county animal shelter; helping his 96-year-old Dad (class of '43); "and other odds and ends. Political news is constantly depressing, but I still enjoy the Poynter newsletter. Keep up the fight for accurate news!"

BILL LIEDTKE drove his youngest in a U-Haul to Chicago, where she's been looking for work and interviewing with law firms after laboring with him for the last few years. She graduated from the Schiefel School of Journalism at TCU in 2014 with a major in advertising and a minor in history. "We are now true empty-nesters, which is mentally sinking in slowly. I still

play lots of tennis (so I can hit something at somebody) and spend my days putting together and taking apart our restaurant companies."

DICK LIPTON's granddaughter Olivia arrived in August, with Dick and Jane splitting to visit Italy in September and Hong Kong in October. With the new tax legislation, he's going to be a busy Chicago lawyer.

MARK DUVALL matches and raises the Liptons. "I became a grandfather for the first and second time this year and find it delightful. Why didn't anyone tell me about this? My daughter had a daughter and my son had a son, and each is great." And, as he turns 65, he is mulling law firm retirement but will probably stick with it a few more years. He's at a Washington, D.C., environmental firm.

MARK MANSTEIN notes, "There was a small event for Amherst lacrosse held at Merion Golf Club. The coaches were there and a bunch of parents of current players and some alumni, such as Ted Peters '72, Rob Minicucci '75, my brother and myself and some younger alums. We did not sing 'Lord Jeffery Amherst,' but we should have. No one thought of it. I am planning on trying to play in the alumni game on Feb. 24. Hopefully it will snow during the game, which will make it easier to cover guys 40 years younger."

CHARLIE TRAUTMANN, say it ain't so! "I've passed the reins, after 26 years as executive director of the Sciencenter in Ithaca, N.Y., in April and currently have a fellowship from the Alexander von Humboldt Foundation to study the impacts of environmental education and am based at the Rachel Carson Center for Environment and Society in Munich. Nancy and I had four amazing weeks of hiking and climbing in the Alps and Dolomites over the summer, including glacial traverse on the way up the Zugspitze, Germany's highest peak. Sadly, it is melting quickly and expected to disappear within the next decade."

PAUL ANTONUCCI has been dealing with "a messy divorce, prostate cancer and the disappearance of my job. Other than that, I've been fine." He doing lots of dance and music and is happy that his two boys "are actually both employed (!), as one might guess in low-paying, aesthetically rewarding jobs (music and goat farming)." He's seen **SUSAN (MOCH) POIRIER** and **JEFF GOLDEN**, playing a birthday concert for Jeff via Skype. "Thank goodness I still get a lot of exercise, although it makes me worry that I will outlive my savings."

Our renowned photographer **GORDON WILTSIE**, long a proud Montana resident, headed west to California and lived in several places with wife Meredith but now has got a new home and office in Montara, a tiny coastal town just north of Half Moon Bay. He's surrounded by fine art prints that he's made for ongoing gallery exhibits and is looking to make room, so is dramatically reducing his price for any

"I became a grandfather for the first and second time this year and find it delightful. Why didn't anyone tell me about this?"



FOSTER "BUTCH" BROWN '73 SAVES THE AMAZON RAINFOREST (AND PLAYS RUGBY IN HIS SPARE TIME).

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of us who might be interested (and will ship for free). They include some of his favorites. His website is alpenimage.com.

Cheers from Chicago until next time.

> JIM WARREN

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1975

Class president **ANDY MANN** led a small but loyal contingent of the class of '75 at the October homecoming game against Wesleyan, where the Lord Jeffs (as Andy prefers) or the Mammoths (if you're on board with new developments) won the game with a late touchdown. The group of singers of "Lord Jeffery Amherst" included, in addition to Andy, **JEFF DYKENS**, **STEVE KRAMER**, **ERNIE WILLIAMS** and your co-secretary **SCOTT BRADBURY**. "The Old Guard Strikes Back," as my son Mason '10 quipped. Andy hopes that we will get a bigger showing next year as we begin the preparations for our 45th, under the steady guidance of reunion chair **PETE HUNTER**.

GREGORY SPECK continues to lead the "life electric" in NYC, writing in the *New York Post* about Picasso's secret love life and on New York Social Diary about Joan Rivers' sweet private life. In between gala soirées and a variety of concerts and underground events, he recently had a visit from **JOHN REILLY** and spent time catching up.

Since last April, **GREG HARPER** has been spending a lot of time in Amherst, creating the technology for a grad-level distance-learning project between UMass and students in Shanghai. "It's been very strange heading up to Amherst only to work down the road at UMass, but I'm enjoying it nonetheless. I've pretty much been at Amherst every other week since April, so it felt like I'm almost back in our fair college," he writes. "I enjoy sitting on the porch at the Lord Jeff, having a great meal and a nice glass of wine just a couple of steps away from Boltwood House, where I lived for two years." After a trip to China, Greg planned to be back in Amherst starting in January, when he hopes to have more time for college events. He also reports that son Patrick '07 and his wife, Adrienne (Mount Holyoke '07), had their second child, Wesley Harrison, in March, so Greg and wife Kathleen are now proud grandparents twice over.

For **ANDY BALDER** and family, this year has brought both loss and new opportunities. He writes, "My sister died in mid-October after a difficult year with a sarcoma. The year took me back to our Cancer 360 reunion session and some of the lessons from family members and others. My role seemed to repeatedly shift back and forth from brother to physician to intermediary with the health care institutions." His son Nathaniel, however, has embarked on a new adventure as an English teacher in a Beijing boarding school with 3,000 students, 600 of whom are in the English language subsection of

the school. Nathaniel has been "getting around on weekends—sand surfing and camel riding in Mongolia and more." Wife Cynthia is wrapping up her Master Gardener training and is now available for questions on trees, grasses and other plants. Late October brought an annual bike trip, this year to Tucson and points south: "90-plus-degree heat, lots of Border Patrol agents and vehicles, Spanish missions, cacti and more. It is fascinating country and good biking, even with too much chip seal on the roads."

> SCOTT BRADBURY

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1976

On a beautiful October Saturday that might be described as "Indian summer on steroids," class notes took to the road. First stop: Amherst homecoming. I missed the unveiling of the new Mammoth logo on Friday evening but arrived in time Saturday morning for an informative talk by CFO Kevin Weinman on the financial state of the College. The bottom line: it's "strong" (although Kevin did express concern—prescient, in retrospect—about the movement in Congress to tax college endowments).

Later, walking down Memorial Hill toward the gym, I decided to stop by the rugby game in progress on the off chance that **RORY MACNEIL** might be there cheering on his son Seumas '19. Sure enough, both Rory and wife Sauming were there taking it all in as the squad handily defeated Wesleyan.

By the time I got to Pratt Field, the temperature was in the high 70s. But the class tent we shared with the other mid-70s classes was well-stocked with food and drink. (Kudos to **RICK WILLIAMS**, who supplied our class' contribution to the beverage stockpile.) At the tent, I had interesting conversations with **DAN LUNDQUIST** (about his Hudson River Valley farm), **ELIOT DUDLEY** (on how his years in the Army after graduation gave him entrée to the burgeoning electronics industry where he works to this day), as well as **BILL DWYER**; his wife, Linda (sporting one of the new purple pins with the Mammoth logo on it); and their son (and our 45th reunion bartender) Michael '18. (We discussed Michael's soon-to-be-completed music-composition thesis). Oh, yes, and Amherst won the football game.

Rick sends in some additional classmate and near-classmate sightings at homecoming: "My son Derek '17 was there to be with his lacrosse team brethren, who had their season review, highlight film and awards presentation, which was epic and well-attended. I also saw **MARK BARONAS**, Jeff Osborn '74, Jeff Dykens '75, Andy Mann '75, Dave Wray '78, Bob Waskowitz '82, Dave Curry '82 and Mark Ford '85. Hope to see all those again and then some next year."

A work trip to Washington, D.C., the following week was the occasion for an abso-

lutely amazing dinner with class trustee **PAUL SMITH** and former diplomat extraordinaire **ANDREW STEINFELD**. Paul was a bit jet-lagged, having just returned from Guam, where he was the speaker in the University of Guam's annual Presidential Lecture Series. His topic: "Arguing Civil Rights at the U.S. Supreme Court." Earlier in the month, Paul had argued the plaintiff's side before the court in *Gill v. Whitford*, aka the Wisconsin partisan gerrymandering case. Although it is always hard to read the oral-argument tea leaves, Paul says that he is "hopeful" about the ultimate result.

Meanwhile, it sounds like Andrew is thoroughly enjoying retirement while he tries to figure out his next gig. His latest project: a high-end kitchen restoration. But that's not to say that he isn't also keeping his diplomatic oar in. In early October, Andrew was a featured guest on NPR's *On Point* call-in show, on a program titled "Rating Rex Tillerson as Secretary of State." Said Andrew about our current (but for how much longer?) top diplomat: "He certainly knows the world, but he knows the world from a very narrow perspective of business, of cutting deals, and often in very shady places. There seems to be a view that diplomacy is something that anyone can pick up and do, but, as a former senior diplomat, I don't buy that."

Speaking of retirement, there's a new one to report. "After 45 years in the health care field as a technologist, then clinical engineer and finally pathologist," writes **MARK GUSACK**, "I finally decided it was time to leave. I retired from the VA in mid-July and haven't looked back." Mark continues as an adjunct professor and lecturer at a nearby medical school. But his major project these days is his new publishing firm. "I have two books almost ready for publication. The first is a cooperative effort with my two daughters: an illustrated children's book of poetry which has garnered very good reviews in the draft version. The second is a work of science fiction, which I have always wanted to write."

Orange County Superior Court judge **GEOFF GLASS** isn't quite ready for retirement, but he is certainly thinking about it. "I am counting down to a comfortable pension in about 18 months, although I actually have one more election to go in 2018, if someone runs against me." Your class secretary thinks a music career may be in Geoff's future. "My daughter, Hannah, works at Pandora, analyzing music and playing violin for a trance music DJ, a tango orchestra and others in the Bay Area. My son, Elliott, is studying locally and is a studio drummer. My wife still teaches piano, and, through a variety of events, we now own three grand pianos and a studio piano, as well as at least four electronic keyboards. Plus three accordions (an embarrassment for me). Add to that my own modest collection of basses, guitars, amplifiers, two sets of drums and miscellaneous other instruments.

Paul Smith '76 was the speaker in the University of Guam's annual Presidential Lecture Series. His topic: "Arguing Civil Rights at the U.S. Supreme Court."

Our budget has line items for strings and tubes.”

Of course, many of us remain hard at work. **MARK SHAW** continues at Kayne Anderson Capital Advisors, a private equity firm based in Los Angeles. “I love what I do, but I am as busy as I have ever been, and sadly my golf game reflects that fact,” he writes. Sounds like the big news in Mark’s life recently is on the family front: “If the medical prognosticators are accurate, I will have observed Pearl Harbor Day with my first grandchild. Many friends ask me if I am excited about this impending development, to which I reply that I am mainly thrilled that my wife is going to be a grandmother, because five years of empty-nesting have proven that she clearly needs a child, and I am tired of being mothered.”

Meanwhile, our own **TIM SAUNDERS**, vice-president of finance at Tintri, an enterprise cloud computing company based in Mountain View, Calif., was one of the financial executives quoted in a recent article on the Dow Jones’ financial information website MarketWatch. The subject: implications of new—more stringent—accounting standards for reporting company revenues. “The expression ‘lost revenue’ will become a very familiar one to CFOs, financial analysts and investors soon after the standard goes into effect, although the phrase is virtually unknown today,” said Tim. “Companies will highlight the effect of deferred revenue that they can’t take to their income statement in explaining revenue fluctuations once the standard has taken effect.” (Hat tip to **DAN LUNDQUIST** for sending me this item.)

Finally, **JIM FULMER** checks in from a hurricane-battered Jacksonville, Fla. “Thankfully, we survived the two hurricanes last fall without any property loss, despite widespread flooding in our area. It was quite an experience being stranded at my hospital for four days, surrounded by floodwaters.” After the waters receded, Jim and wife Susan Gallo (Smith ’76) spent an enjoyable weekend with **BILL FLEURY** and **MARK GREENE** in Canada. The occasion: the opening of an exhibition at the Aurora Museum and Archives outside Toronto celebrating the contributions of the agricultural-implements manufacturing company founded by Bill’s great-grandfather in Aurora in 1859 (makers of the famous Fleury Plow). Today, entrepreneurialism takes different forms. Readers of class notes may remember that, some years ago, Jim and Susan created a hospital-themed board game called Doctor Wars. The original game has sold out, but they have now created a card-game version that is available on Amazon.com.

> **BOB HOWARD**

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1977

As a career arts journalist and two-time

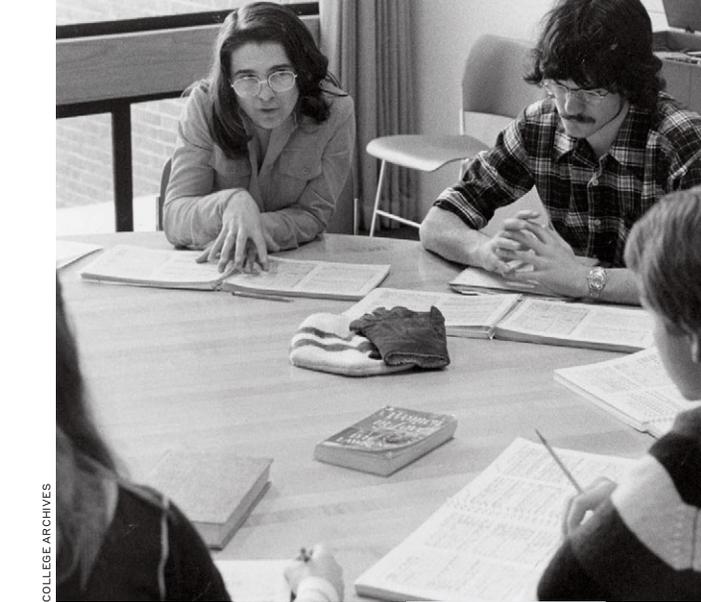
survivor of nonfiction purgatory, I hold a special place in my heart for people who valiantly cloister themselves in research rooms and home offices for lonely months at a time with the lofty end of weaving ideas into books.

How warming and humbling, then, to relay the news that **DAVID FRIEND** and **JOEL PAUL** have each produced acclaimed and sprawling explorations of America’s distant and not-so-distant past that truly reassert the *magnum opus*. Joel’s biography *Without Precedent: Chief Justice John Marshall and His Times* hits the stands Feb. 20, heralded by a starred *Kirkus* review that deems it “a well-informed, perceptive and absorbing biography of a titan of American history” and singles out its “easygoing prose style that neither condescends nor bogs down in legalese.”

As he readies for a March book tour (check his website, www.joelrichardpaul.com, for dates and locations), Joel continues to tinker with a musical adaptation of his much-lauded previous book, *Unlikely Allies*. The show, for which Joel has contributed the libretto and lyrics to a score by Martin Rebett, is targeted for a February workshop in San Francisco and a July workshop in New York. “Having no musical talent whatsoever,” Joel concedes with Amherstian humility, “it has been a real education for me learning to write lyrics.” Joel says he was sorry for his 11th-hour withdrawal from last summer’s class reunion to care for his ailing partner, Charles, who, one is relieved to hear, is doing well these many months after a heart transplant. A standing O to you both.

What a kick it was to tune into WNYC’s *Leonard Lopate Show* one afternoon and hear **DAVID FRIEND** in sparkling conversation with *The Washington Post*’s Jonathan Capehart on the subject of David’s fiendishly entertaining *The Naughty Nineties: The Triumph of the American Libido*. Having trafficked the feeding grounds of buzz-makers for years as an editor at *Vanity Fair*, David has garnered the buzz of an author’s dreams with his stunningly prescient book, which assembles an improbable ensemble of 15-minute celebrities (Heidi Fleiss, anyone?), who, along with a notoriously randy Democratic president, stirred the pot of amorality that has now boiled over into the Trumpian slop of the libertine teens.

David commanded an array of Amherst loyals and literati on his national publicity round, which, he reports, “has taken me from N.Y. to L.A. to S.F. (where **PETE SULLIVAN** showed) to Chicago (where Scott Turow ’70 showed) to Boston (where Cullen Murphy ’74, **MARK KOTFILA** and **LESTER SCHWALB**’s son Nate showed).” The Boston leg of the tour was organized by PR wizard **JAN SARAGONI**. One can only hope the tour was half as memorable as the field research for the book, which included dinner at Olive Garden with Paula Jones and a *Sex and the City*



COLLEGE ARCHIVES

bus tour with anthropologist Helen Fisher and 53 disciples of the gospel according to Carrie Bradshaw.

I was also delighted to hear from class president **KERRY BRENNAN**, who was in top form at last June’s class reunion and has just been elected for his third term as president of the International Boys’ Schools Coalition, an organization representing 280 schools and 250,000 students around the globe. Kerry is eminently qualified and then some: he is charging through his 14th year as headmaster of Roxbury Latin, which, he hastens to add, is “the oldest school in continuous existence in North America.” Who knew? Congratulations, Kerry. The school and the coalition are most fortunate to have you at the wheel.

Heartfelt thoughts go out to **ROBERT DIAZ**, who wrote from Oklahoma with the distressing news that his wife was in her fifth week of hospitalization for ITP. “However,” he offers on an encouraging note, “she recently went through a surgical procedure and now appears to be on the mend. I was a religion major at Amherst, so allow me to say, ‘Thanks to God!’”

Robert also wrote that “we are raising a 12-year-old boy who has become our own since my brother-in-law passed away last year. We also care for a deaf/mute aunt of 72 years who was like an older sister to my wife when she was a child. So I do not see retirement coming anytime soon.” On that score, Robert, you are in good and crowded company. Warmest wishes to one and all at the Diaz encampment.

In other family-related bulletins, the intrepid **DAVE QUINTO** wrote that he was hatching a Christmas holiday trip south to Antarctica and South America with his 16-year-old daughter, “in search of longer days.” Dave bailed from law-firm practice in August 2016 and transitioned to a post as general counsel of a Utah-based startup company (VidAngel) that “allows families to watch movies while choosing what they don’t want to see or hear, e.g., nudity, sex, vulgarity, smoking, drinking, bullying, etc.” At the time of Dave’s arrival, the company (to its enduring credit) was being sued by Disney, Warner Bros.

† Active Listening

Barbara Ansbacher engages with students in March 1977. An author and member of several symphony orchestras, she taught in the music department from 1975 to 1982 and died in 1987.

Jim Hamilton
'78 writes
that he is
"deep into the
research on
a book about
the Amherst
Black Cats, an
ambulance
unit that
served in
France during
World War I."

and Fox. "That was something like joining a ship's crew as the first mate after the ship hit an iceberg," Dave commented. "The job is both a ton of fun and a huge challenge."

Following up on his news from the fall edition of *Amherst*, **SAM "KERR" LOCKHART** reports that the staged reading of his play *Page Count*, starring Drama Desk winner Jim Brochu, was a big success. The reading was produced at SOPAC in South Orange, N.J., by smilin' **JIM VAGIAS** for his American Stage Co. While Sam awaits plans for a full production, he was readying a reading by the St. James Players in Upper Montclair, N.J., of his new play, *Peter Cratchit, Esq.*, which he describes as a "sort-of sequel" to *A Christmas Carol*. Should he make a return appearance, perhaps the Ghost of Christmas Past could be played by former Gov. Christie, who resides just a traffic snarl or two away.

Since I have not contributed personal news to the class notes since my hair was its original color, I will grab the microphone to announce that my husband, Matthias Leutrum, and I will be leaving our beloved colonial money pit in Leverett, Mass., just north of Amherst, for another money pit in Millbrook, N.Y., the Dutchess County mecca of horse farms, hedge fund nabobs and Liam Neeson. The New England commute was becoming altogether too punishing (thank you, Amtrak) for both Matthias, an artist who is making a vertiginous leap from teaching at New York's Gateway School to becoming a Jungian psychoanalyst, and me, as I continue to churn out my little squibs on fiction for *The New York Times Book Review*. Should we weather the move intact, expect more class notes in May.

> JAN STUART

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1978

I am reporting this time around from Marakesh, where I have been a moderator at the OCP Atlantic Dialogues conference on the emergence of Africa. There is a lot of psychic energy among class members around our upcoming 40th reunion. If you are coming, great. If you are still thinking about it, just come. We don't get a second chance for some opportunities in life. Whether this is a moment to reinforce or redefine your relationships, the reunion can be a creative way to connect with a part of your own past and celebrate it—or even improve it. Please come.

Now for the news. My prompt this time was to look at the window, or look in the mirror, and report on the view.

JOHN BENDIX celebrates good vibes from Switzerland, his home: "I feel sometimes like I'm living in a place that is more American than America is anymore. People from 178 countries living here. Unemployment is ridiculously low. Substantial budget surpluses. The middle class is solid, not pulled apart. The education system is permeable. Children of

immigrants make good. Plenty of money to keep the infrastructure in good repair. People are tolerant, respectful, reserved. The new president (the office rotates, and he gets to serve for only one year) said, "We have to make an effort to understand each other in this diverse country." I wonder where, and when, the United States lost its moorings."

"Retirement is just as busy as work was!" says **DEBI CLARK**. "Maybe once the projects are done and the board meetings no longer happen, things will quiet down."

FRAN KELLY faithfully reports, "**TOM MITCHELL** and I were captains of our Amherst College golf team in '77 and '78. **DAVID WRAY** was on the team, Tracy Mehr P'88, '84, was our legendary coach, and we were pretty good. Three out of our four years, we won the Little Three. Freshman and senior years we went to the Division III National Championships. We are now continuing to build our Amherst College '78 golf team in our old age, including some outreach to other classes. Tom, David, **TED BENESKI**, **DREW CASERTANO**, **JIM BERTLES** and I play in Florida each May. We get in four or five rounds in three days. This summer we also had numerous matches in New England and enjoyed involving Brian Conway '80, Jim Still '79 and Walter Donovan '85. We traveled to New Jersey and Pennsylvania to get John Middleton '77 onto the squad. Jim and I won't reveal who won, because we don't want to upset Middleton and Beneski. Now in negotiations with **ROB CRARY**, **ERIC FORNELL** and **DAVID SELBY** about a new gathering next fall. It's been rewarding to take a passion we developed at Amherst and keep it alive. If others love to play, let's connect."

"Here's what I see out the window," states **JOHN HOWE**. "Neighbors, in our dense and urbanized Cambridge neighborhood. We made the downsizing move from the leafy suburbs in 2014. I told Teresa I would mourn for two years leaving the big family house, but after four months I felt unburdened and rejuvenated! What I see in the mirror: still recognizable, but it gets harder to keep the body from thickening and the hair from thinning. Grandkids, our first—a boy, to our son Sam and his wife, Casey—is on the way. My fond hope is that he will inherit a livable world, despite all the insult our generation continues to inflict on it. Workwise, after years in the world of clean energy, my professional focus has shifted to water. In early 2016 I joined Poseidon Water, a Boston-based team that led development of the nation's largest seawater desalination plant, near San Diego. Traveling in May to Sicily and Burgundy."

A very sad note: **KURT DOELLING** passed away on Sept. 17. Back in 2013 Kurt wrote in the notes that he and others in our class met in San Francisco and were enjoying the butterflies.

JIM HAMILTON writes that he is "deep into the research on a book about the Am-

herst Black Cats, an ambulance unit that served in France during World War I. My grandfather was a Black Cat, having left Amherst after his freshman year. He kept a diary and many photos and letters. The College archive is a rich source of information on the Black Cats, and I've traveled there multiple times. One of the most spectacular items there is the unit's flag, a finely embroidered silk masterpiece that I'm hoping will be restored in time for the College's 200th anniversary in 2021." See www.greenharbor.com/blackcats/blackcats.html.

CAROLINE (PATTERSON) HAEFELE has been running around Montana reading from her story collection, *Ballet at the Moose Lodge*, while finishing a novel and working on the Missoula Children's Poetry Map project for the nonprofit Missoula Writing Collaborative. The project consists of a digital map featuring 2,000 children's poems about particular places in Missoula. "What am I thinking about? The wild political scene—each day another ghastly revelation about political or sexual misdeeds; I want to write about it but don't honestly know where to start."

JOE EDELBERG begins, "It's a beautiful day in Berkeley, warm, sunny, but with a bit of a snap in the clear air. I'm looking at photos and footage of the wildfires in Southern California and can't help but remember when fires raged in Santa Rosa, slightly north of here. The air quality in the Bay Area got to be pretty bad. Some of us wore masks outside. I find myself feeling oppressed by the disaster. It's disorienting, and worrying. The Santa Rosa Symphony, the orchestra in which I play concertmaster, had to cancel two concerts because of the fires. Many players, staff and board members were evacuated in great haste from their homes, and some lost their homes entirely. Going back up there to play the fire relief benefit concert three weeks later was sobering. We played Beethoven's third symphony, *Eroica*, and it seemed exactly right."

JEFF NEUSTADT is feeling "optimistic," having just watched Ken Burns' PBS series *The Vietnam War*. Some things come to mind, memories of growing up during those turbulent years: "the music of the Byrds, Buffalo Springfield and Crosby, Stills and Nash; Walter Cronkite's sincerity, my neighbor's big brother not coming home from the war, and the thought that, as bad as people think things are now, it's not nearly as f—ed up as it was then. I am not sure how we were able to heal, but if we got out of that mess, we will get out of this one too." Jeff and I spent a very cool week in Lisbon in November, celebrating friendship, checking out the street art and drinking some very good cheap wine.

"After seeing that Amherst was creating a digital archive," **DAVID DICKINSON** writes, "I did go online and look through a few issues of the *Student* from the days we were there. Interesting to see what was being printed back in the '70s. Somebody lauding his eternal bond with his broth-



PAUL STATT '78
CONSIDERS THE
"MIRACULOUS
RESURRECTION OF
AN ANCIENT
PROPHETIC TALE."

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ers at Chi Phi. Something negative about Valentine. Ads for pizza delivery and porno movies. Sports headlines trying to be clever. Couldn't find the articles on co-education or the famous Sleazing piece or its then-famous response. Those would be interesting in light of today's climate on gender."

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1979

Notes are short and sweet this quarter. At the time a call was made for news from our class, we were celebrating Thanksgiving. In light of that, I reflected on what I was most thankful for as it pertained to my Amherst experience:

I am very grateful to former Amherst baseball coach Bill Thurston for recruiting me to the College. Amherst was not on my radar, as I was planning to attend Harvard. A visit to the school on a cold, raw, foggy March day did not dampen my enthusiasm to attend. Later on, after Amherst, our careers intersected when Bill participated in my local sports medicine pitching clinic.

DAN MULLANEY responded to my Thanksgiving solicitation reports. "Amherst: A few of the things I am grateful for and why: Henry Mishkin's 8 a.m. music appreciation course: I've never listened to Bach or Beethoven—or any music, for that matter—the same way since. More than justified the start time. Amherst Glee Club: the friends, the music, the travel. Austin Sarat's political courses: enthusiasm for learning. Fall in the Valley: nothing like it, before or since."

News from **ERIC SWETT**: "My wife, Christine, and I are now living in Marseille, after several years in Arizona. Big change. I'm working for CMA CGM, a shipping company, in legal and compliance. Marseille, a vibrant and increasingly hip city, is a wonderful base for weekend trips around southern France. Paris is three hours away by train, so it's pretty hard to complain! Our kids, including Catherine '16, are in the States, working and studying. Reading the news from Washington, D.C., quickly cures any homesickness we might feel from time to time."

From **DAVID TURETSKY**: "Big change. After about 24 years in the Washington, D.C., area and a career in law, government and business, we sold our house and moved to Albany, N.Y., where I became a visiting assistant professor at the College of Emergency Preparedness, Homeland Security and Cybersecurity, which is part of SUNY Albany. Wanted to return to some sort of service, had strong family ties in the nearby Catskills and reasons to be up this way, and it was a good time to leave DC. I'm enjoying teaching and new challenges, and we are happy for this new adventure!"

JIM and **JILL STILL** became ecstatic grandparents this past June with the birth

of Finely Grace. Jim proclaims, "It is better than everyone says it is."

Hope to continue hearing from the class on the subject of gratitude toward Amherst. Just over one year from now we will have our 40th reunion. Yikes!

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1980

Intending to steer completely away from—yes, that topic that nobody can avoid obsessing about these days, we all know the one, the Name that Must Not Be Mentioned Here—we floated an idea about new sports. With Amherst's teams now going by Mammoths (the name that we're getting used to mentioning here), the next frontier is logically some newly minted sports themselves, right? In our day Ultimate became a real thing, and frisbee golf perhaps a surreal thing. These days, apparently students who grew up on Harry Potter play quidditch. Surely we can add to the list, we figured.

We overestimated this. "Rather than new sports," comments **DAVE SCHRIGER**, "perhaps our class

"Everyone got completely soaked. Then the ball and goals were lit on fire..."

could come up with some new slogans for Mammoth mascot T-shirts (for next reunion?). I humbly offer the following: 'Large, slow and extinct is no way to go through life. —Dean Wormer.'"

DOUG BISHOP is the sole classmate who recalled a sport that's actually new. It's a scorcher. "Remember Fireball? I played twice and thought it was the best thing ever at the time. I think it was organized by **JOHN SMUCNY**. I imagine it's been a while since there has been a game (for good reason). ... The goals were made of three 2x4s set up in a tipi shape. To prep them, one made a trough out of bricks lined with black plastic and filled with kerosene. The 2x4s were soaked in the trough for two days. The ball was made of strips made by ripping up bedsheets and wrapped like a ball of yarn. The diameter of the ball was something like 2 feet. The ball was then placed in a wastebasket full of kerosene. The day of the game, the ball was removed from the soak and the surface allowed to dry.

"The game was played at the foot of Memorial Hill. The field was watered down ahead of time, and two sprinklers were on. Players showed up in blue jeans; most guys played shirtless. Everyone got completely soaked. Then the ball and goals were lit on fire. The rules of the game were basically like soccer, except when the ball burned to a small enough diameter you were allowed to pick it up and throw it in the direction of the goal. The smell of burning hair wafted about, reminding players to take a time-out under

the sprinkler. Officer [Bob] Keyes enjoyed watching one game. I think the second time we were shut down by campus security. ... It was totally nuts."

(In case Fireball strikes anyone as so bonkers that it might well be a hallucination, a bit of quick research turns up its probable origin in the Yogyakarta, Bogor, Tasikmalaya and Papua regions of Indonesia, where it's played under the name of *sepak bola api* as a Ramadan ritual, complete with flaming coconut-shell ball. Another shot to the back of the net for Amherst's worldwide cultural-anthropology expertise.)

John Gulla '79 also recalls Fireball: "What does it say about my reputation with you that you volunteer me as one who would remember such an insane game? What does it say about me that I do remember it? I played once, and it is, best I can recall, as Doug describes it, though I seem to remember it being called something other than Fireball, but I wouldn't swear on that, and I certainly have no memory of the details of the preparation as recounted by the good Mr. Bishop. I think it was Mark Newton '79 who knew of the game's existence and led me there, and I do remember we arrived with the game already in progress, because the view from the top of Memorial Hill of the goals (which are exactly as Doug described them) and the flaming ball was so memorable. Much of the rest is lost in a haze of... fierce competition? Deluded recall due to the pre-game preparations? Who knows...? It seemed to me the game had a large contingent of rugby players and Zoo residents. I don't remember anyone getting badly burned, but I do remember some singeing."

Returning now to sports somewhat less likely to kill their practitioners, **RICH READ** "caught the Biggest Little Game over a breakfast-pizza brunch here in Portland, Ore., on Saturday with a relatively large contingent of Williams alums and a smaller group of Amherst cohorts, including two proud dads of Amherst football players. The dads sat cheering and groaning at the bar, fixated on the game as Amherst lagged and the rest of us gabbed. 'Later on as the crowd thinned out I was just about to do the same,' as someone once sang. And then Amherst tied it up on the pass interception. And the dads whooped and cheered. And, dang it, Amherst lost, and we faded into the Portland rain. But good times, 3,000 miles away."

From the autumnal/holiday social whirl: **TIM MCKENNA** was "disappointed by the class turnout at homecoming. Only saw **DAVID LEITH** and Jim Barr '81 (but enjoyed their company)." On the other hand, the great class of '80 was better represented than usual at this year's NYC alumni holiday party at the East Village's Penny Farthing: along with scribe (and EV resident/PF regular) **BILL MILLARD**, the crowd included **LORI SUBAREICHEN-FIELD** (visiting from San Diego), **JEFF**

"Henry Mishkin's 8 a.m. music appreciation course: I've never listened to Bach or Beethoven—or any music, for that matter—the same way since."



RAND RICHARDS
COOPER '80 SERVES
UP A REVIEW OF *THE
GOURMANDS' WAY*.

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VON DER SCHULENBURG, CHRIS TEARE and **ANNE MELISSA DOWLING**. Lori and **LARRY EICHENFIELD**'s house, at least at this writing, has been safe from the fires in that area. Jeff vdS has recovered from a bicycling injury (not incurred, by the way, on **RICH MILLER**'s alumni ride earlier this year, but shortly afterward in always-hazardous Connecticut). Although Rich himself had to miss the PF gathering in favor of a Con Ed work wizing, he mentions he's hoping to organize another bike outing in the spring; NYC-area velocipedists should watch the usual alumni channels for an announcement.

Kerr and Compassion

1983: Evan Thompson wrote to say that, as the co-chair of the Steering Council for the Mind & Life Institute, he had the honor to help create and decide the winner of a new award established in memory of Catherine Kerr '85, who died in November 2016. The Catherine Kerr Award for Courageous and Compassionate Science honors her outstanding contributions to the Mind & Life community. John Dunne '84 was also on the Steering Council.

Others had equally good reasons to miss it: "hosting a party for a congressional candidate in my voting district of Virginia, Leslie Cockburn" (**JANET DORMAN BRUCE**), a book talk by Jaron Lanier and Maureen Dowd (**FRED HUNTER**) and assorted preholiday schedule collisions (**TARA FULLER LAMOURT** and **BRODIE JOHNSON**).

Laura Paradise, who's married to **TOM BENNIGSON**, writes in support of their project Open Heart Safari, which Tom created "to give people a more conscious safari experience. The majority of people who go on safari enjoy the wildlife but learn little about what's behind the creation of national parks and game reserves—the displacement of local people, loss of access to their livelihoods and to game. In addition to awesome wildlife experiences, along with meditation, yoga and group process, Open Heart Safari integrates conversations with conservation activists (including a Goldman Environmental Award-winner), community groups, villagers, chiefs and elders. People who travel with us get deeper insight into cultural and natural history and get to learn more about what's happening to preserve traditions, land and wildlife. Little of this topic makes international press! Tom is a quiet activist and a great trip leader. Here's the website: openheart-safari.com." Tom is the latest recipient of our quarterly IMNBDD award.

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1981

We lived in a strange, exotic time, one

of landline (and often rotary) phones, coin telephone booths, typewriters and cameras that required film. But the recent arrival of Apple's iPhone X got me wondering: Just how different would college have been, from 1977 to 1981, with smartphones?

ERICA MARTIN: "I'm glad there weren't smartphones and social media then, so my youthful indiscretions are not Googleable. Is that a word? In other news, I'm currently in Paris, showing photography work at Fotofever, which is taking place under the Louvre. The series is about a metaphorical road trip through the American psyche, at our current crossroads, and is portrayed in black-and-white images from recent road trips through the Southwest. Also, an excellent excuse to eat éclairs."

KEVIN ELLIS: "Hold the phone! Son Jackson, 30, was married to Lisa Harmon of Egypt in our Vermont backyard in October. Tips for parents—no one notices that the caterer is fighting with the wedding planner. They're having too much fun. And it is all about the couple and the bride's parents. Wife Kimberly and I are off on a cross-country adventure, driving from Vermont to California, having Christmas in Point Reyes, near San Francisco. We are taking the southern route to be warm and are towing a small trailer. So any Mammoths along the route from D.C., New Orleans, Austin, Santa Fe, Vegas, Lake Tahoe and San Fran—we are glad to stop by. We will spend a month in California with Parent Coach Kimberly doing 'Parenting U' workshops. We will likely spend two weeks in Santa Cruz so I can surf and just because."

LISA GOREN: "Of course, I totally remember your Mickey Mouse phone!"

MARTY HONIGBERG: "I really wish we'd had smartphones in college because the ability to access information immediately would have been tremendously useful. It would have saved us all countless hours on research and other academic work, which we would have used for both good and bad alternative activities. But I'm really glad we didn't have smartphones because... pictures!"

WILSON COMPTON: "I'm really glad there weren't smartphones at Amherst in 1977–1981, because many, many, many things don't deserve Instagram (and are better left to fading memories). ... In other news, I'm busy working on government responses (especially research) to ameliorate the U.S. opioid crisis. Fortunately, this doesn't seem to generate partisan political responses, but we also haven't solved the overdose and addiction crisis. Much more to do."

Finally, just as we were getting ready to go to press, I read an article, "Swiping Back at Big Phone," by Rand Cooper '80, in *Commonweal*, in which he admits he's "a smartphone refusenik." "Hardly a day passes," he writes, "without my thinking that what I have elsewhere called 'the smartphone bargain' is a bad deal, even

a calamitous one." Read it yourself, ideally on your smartphone, at www.commonwealmagazine.org/swiping-back-big-phone.

That's all for now; many thanks to everyone who wrote back this time, and didn't just phone it in. Please stay in touch: "It's the next best thing to being there!"

> **CAM HUTCHINS**
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1982

STU GOLDBERG wrote that he clowned again (seventh time!) this year as part of the Distinguished Clown Corps in Toledo's holiday parade. Donations are made by clowns to be in it, and the money supports children's charities in town. He stated that his group started toward the front of the parade, but he fell farther and farther behind the group of 107 clowns, and finished not only behind all of them but after the final float carrying Santa, which he declares is the test of who's doing the most clowning around! After finishing the parade, about 10 clowns visited three or four different homeless shelters, where they left gifts and some balloon animals, and he did a little magic for them. Lots of smiles, a great day. Thanks for sharing, Stu—what a wonderful way to give back.

Stu also wrote that his sister-in-law, Carol Siegel Gaston, attended a junior league authors program in Charleston. "She wrote me that one of the writers was an Amherst alum. Do I know him? **CHRIS BOHJALIAN:** Carol is a flight attendant, and Chris has a book coming out this spring with the title *The Flight Attendant*. Carol got a chance to meet with Chris after the talk, took a couple of pictures they both shared with us, and Chris has a new fan, and possibly an inspiration for a sequel to that book."

CHRIS BOHJALIAN responded to my call for news with the following: "I always feel a little 'me-me-me, look-at-me' when I answer class notes, but here goes. I have a new novel arriving on March 13. That's not news: it's my 20th. But I want to give a shout-out to a few people many of us know who were important in its creation. The novel is called *The Flight Attendant*, and it's about a great many things, including Russian (and American) espionage, alcoholism and just how despicable some passengers are to flight attendants. But it probably wouldn't exist were it not for some of the novels I read with Stanley Rabinowitz and the love of Russian literature he instilled in me. Yes, the novel begins with a murdered money manager in a bed and a flight attendant with a whale of a hangover, but the novel actually references Pushkin, Turgenev and Goncharov. Also? I must have asked dozens of questions of **J.J. GERTLER** and Adam Turteltaub '83 while writing it, learning from them all about drones and Dubai. So mostly what I want to say here is this: Thank you Stanley, J.J. and Adam."

DAVID QUINN wrote with the exciting



THE "TERRIFYING, EXHILARATING, GRATIFYING" CAREER OF ACTOR CHERYL SINGLETON '81

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news that he has written a children's book entitled *Go to Sleep, Little Creep*. The book dramatizes the bedtime rituals of classic monster babies like Dracula's daughter, Frankenstein's monster, JR, etc. It has been sold to an editor and will be distributed by Crown Books for Young Readers in the summer of 2018. David also wrote he was pleasantly surprised to learn that his new editor was Phoebe Yeh '84. Small world.

> ANGELA SCOTT
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1983

It was nice to hear recently from **RUTH-ANNE DEUTSCH**, who noted that to her surprise she's been up to Amherst three times already this fall. She helped her son Benjamin Aliaga '21 move in, and went for homecoming and again for Family Weekend. "Every trip was a joy and an opportunity to encounter classmates and professors—going back to college without having to take classes is the best! Coolest was to meet classmates' kids who are so poised and intelligent, like the daughter of **ANDY KAYTON** and the daughter of **PAULINE HOPPER**," she said. Ruthanne also mentioned seeing **GLORIA NUSSBAUM**, **FRANCESCA MORSELLI-SINNOTT**, **ESTHER TRAKINSKI**, **JAY DWIGHT** and **SAM MAWN-MAHLAU**, who were at homecoming, busily planning our upcoming 35th reunion. In non-Amherst news, Ruthanne said that her appellate practice is gig-based and virtual, so she can write briefs anywhere in the world—but some gigs are worth traveling to. "If and when I get a Supreme Court argument, I'll make sure to be in D.C.!"

Speaking of our reunion, please try to come up on May 23–27, 2018, for our 35th! Attendance co-chairs **DHUANE (GEBAUER) STEPHENS** (dhuane.stephens@sgcib.com) and **JOHN SNOW** (john.snow@quabbincapital.com) would love to hear from you if you know you're coming (registration will officially open on Jan. 5) or if you'd like to help and get involved.

AMY VENNEMA's helping with reunion too. She noted that it might have been her 55th birthday disco dance party in New York City—for which her guests braved the 2016 blizzard that shut the city down—which encouraged guest **SUE SIGDA** to ask her to help with entertainment for the reunion. "Get ready to reminisce about the music of our time, and get ready to boogie down!" wrote Amy. If you have particular requests and favorite songs from the era, please email her at amy@avmaxaccessories.com.

It was great to hear from **MIKE GIAIMO**, who said, "I've now been practicing law for 28 years. That's 28 years longer than I expected to practice law when I applied to law school. I am almost ready to stop practicing and really law." He noted that his and Deb Gfeller '82's youngest daughter Mari, a junior at Connecticut Col-

lege, "seems to like to study in Europe, and in exchange for making the tuition payments, we get to visit her—we went to Spain (Salamanca and Madrid) for almost a week in early November. We also went to Italy (Perugia and Florence and Rome) last summer when she was studying there." Mike and Deb's other two daughters live in Somerville, Mass. (where Mike and Deb lived when they were just starting out). Cara '11 is writing for AtlasObscura.com and the Amherst '11 class notes, and Tori is at Harvard Ed School after retiring from a three-year teaching career. Mike said he's looking forward to our reunion, and that, when he and Deb went to her reunion in May, it was interesting that the '82 folks, who used to be barely older than us, are now really ancient (except, he said, for Deb and the eternally youthful Paul Simmons '82). Noting that maybe it was his lumbago that was influencing his perspective, he also commented, "All those people years ago who told me that running so much would give me knee problems when I was older were wrong—the ones who said back problems were correct."

MAJA MOKOENA wrote from where he lives in the Southern Hemisphere, Lesotho, to say that it snowed in the middle of summer—November—this year!

LISA OSOFSKY wrote that she was looking forward to seeing **DANA KORNFELD** after Thanksgiving, as part of a trip to Washington, D.C., to attend a conference on the Foreign Corrupt Practices Act.

Thank you to all who wrote!

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1984

We're now a little more than a year out from our 35th reunion. Our reunion committee is gearing up to make it a great event, and we hope to see a quorum (sorry for the legalese). Anyway, enough law for the time being.

This edition of the notes begins not with lawyers, but with a few of our classmates who are actually beneficial to society. In fact, these classmates are recognized by their peers as being among the top of their field.

JON BEKENSTEIN, an associate professor of neurology at VCU Health System, continues to treat patients with neurological problems and teach medical students, residents and fellows at VCU School of Medicine in Richmond, Va. He works in the hospital where he was born. Also, *Richmond Magazine* named Jon one of its 2017 "Top Docs"!

Jon reports that homecoming 2017 was a great get-together for the class of 1984 and that the new Mammoth mascot was unveiled. Football-wise, the Amherst Mammoths came back in the last minute and a half to beat Wesleyan. Some of the alumni homecoming classes sang "Lord Jeffery Amherst" at the end of the game, to the surprise of others. Mammoth-wise,

Jon thinks the rule of thirds applies: 1/3 like it, 1/3 don't, and 1/3 really have no opinion one way or the other. Building-wise, the new Science Center and Greenway Dorms have really changed the appearance of the east side of campus. Jon says, "I was delighted to see classmates (in no particular order) **ROB PETERSON**, **ANNE DIVER DIEHL** (and her terrific boys and dog), **JEFF THOMPSON**, **ROBIN LANSINGER**, **LISA (RANSOM) LUBARR**, **LIBBY LIGHT**, **MIKE SIEGEL**, **LEE SEHAM**, **GEOFF UNDERWOOD**, **BILL AMEND**, **NANCY HALLAM** and **BETSY CANNON SMITH** (thanks for taking excellent care of the class of 1984)."

BRANKO RADULOVACKI's wife, Susan, tells us that Branko recently was voted one of Atlanta's "Top Docs" for the 10th consecutive year. To be voted a "Top Doc" 10 consecutive times is absolutely incredible—and very rare. Branko is a psychiatrist in private practice in Atlanta. He treats adult and adolescent patients, specializing in the care of those with depression, bipolar and anxiety disorders, schizophrenia and various forms of addiction.

We are fortunate to have another "Top Doc" among our classmates. **JIMMY GREENBERG** is an associate professor on the faculty at Harvard Medical School and, since 2000, has been the chief of gynecology at the Faulkner Hospital and a vice chairman of obstetrics and gynecology at Brigham & Women's Hospital. Several times over the past decade, *Boston Magazine* has named Jimmy a "Top Doc" in the Boston area. For the past eight years, Jimmy has been traveling to Rwanda to teach physicians and medical students about safe techniques for performing Caesarian sections in a low-resource environment. His team is in the early phases of a trial at two Rwandan hospitals to assess the value of their approach in preventing maternal and newborn morbidity and mortality.

JOE SHRAGER, chief of the division of thoracic surgery and thoracic oncology CCP Leader at Stanford University's School of Medicine, writes from sunny Stanford, Calif., to apologize for missing the get-together at homecoming, and particularly missing the opportunity to wear a Mammoths T-shirt ironically, which **MIKE SIEGEL** advises is, in fact, possible. "The Shrager kids have truly gone 'Left Coast'—one attends USC ('the evil empire'), one is at UC Santa Cruz, and I think my high school junior, Chloe, may end up being my Stanford girl." Joe warned that there would be a gathering of several Amherst friends at the Shragers' chateau/ski cabin in Tahoe in mid-January—including **DAVE BUCKMAN**, **JESSE HERMANN**, **DAVE HOLLISTER**, **MIKE SMITH** and perhaps even Ambassador (and Californian) Jeff Bleich '83.

Incidentally, Joe's been identified as one of "America's Top Doctors" and one of "America's Top Doctors for Cancer" for several years running. Impressively,

1982: Beverly Floer-sheimer let me know that she and Dan are currently residing in Florida. She wrote that she missed the fall in New England, but is starting to get used to island life. They are looking forward to an Amherst get-together at Art Basel in December. Other than that, their youngest son is thriving at Amherst and is extremely interested in psychology and economics.

John Michael Higgins '85 returns to movie screens as a competitive a cappella commentator in *Pitch Perfect 3* (once a Zumbye, always a Zumbye).



JUSTIN SPRING '84
PROFILES SIX AMERICAN CULINARY WRITERS WHO DEMYSTIFIED FRENCH CUISINE.

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he has been awarded *U.S. News & World Report's* "Top Doctor" recognition every year since that rating system was inaugurated in 2012.

On to authors: *The Gourmands' Way: Six Americans in Paris and the Birth of a New Gastronomy*, **JUSTIN SPRING's** recently released book, has been garnering glowing reviews. Justin's book is both a critical and a highly entertaining chronicle, beginning in the aftermath of World War II, when the French began to recuperate from the German occupation and felt quite gourmand themselves after years of food deprivation—a perfect moment for a handful of American epicures to arrive on the scene and stake their claim in it.

HARLAN COBEN tells us that he and Anne Armstrong-Coben '85 are holding tight to (or perhaps more à propos, *not letting go*) the last of their four children. Three have already left the nest. Harlan writes, "I'm serving as creator and executive producer of a TV show now airing on Netflix, a 10-episode crime drama called *The Five*. I'm also filming a new Netflix Original drama, called *Safe*, with Michael C. Hall (*Dexter*) and Amanda Abbington (*Sherlock*)." If you haven't picked it up yet, Harlan's new book, *Don't Let Go*, is a great read. I'd subtitle it: *Can't Put Down*.

DAVID CHINITZ is an associate professor of English at Loyola University. His new book, *The Complete Prose of T.S. Eliot, Vol. 6: The War Years, 1940–1946*, which he co-edited, was published in October. That same month, David and Lisa visited their daughter, Raina '20, at Amherst over Family Weekend, and were introduced to the Mammoth. Over Thanksgiving week, Chris Castiglia '83 and **CHRIS REED** visited David and Lisa, in Chicago. David writes, "but for the most part I see our classmates on Facebook, which really just isn't good enough!"

Also at Family Weekend were **PETER HIRZEL**, **RICK NIXON**, **HEIDI GILPIN** and **GEOFF UNDERWOOD**. For the adventurous, Geoff recommends the paved Rails-to-Trails bike path running from Amherst to Northampton along the former Central Massachusetts Railroad's right of way.

And for the even more adventurous, **LAURA (MCPHIE) OLIVEIRA** and her husband, Greg, took a bucket-list cruise to the Galápagos Islands (who would have thought that the ILS course "Evolution and Revolution" had an application 35-plus years after it was taken?). They swam with penguins, sea turtles and sea lions; walked with 150-year-old tortoises; and saw exotic birds ranging from blue-footed boobies to magnificent frigatebirds.

At the parents' weekend for the University of East Anglia in Norwich, England, **SANDY SILVERMAN** and **GEOFFREY CANTOR** hoisted a pint or two together at a pub to celebrate their respective daughters' terms abroad from Dickinson College. I've heard that Geoff broke into songs and dance from *My Fair Lady* after downing a few pints.

LISA GARSON was in Los Angeles for

the better part of last year. She got together with **LINDA (VOLPERT) GROSS** and **DEAN SCHRAMM** and Dean's wife, Wendy Greuel. Now that she has returned to New York, she's gotten together with **LAURA MACLENNAN** and her husband, Tim Naylor; **BRADLEY CLEMENTS** and her husband, John Moore; **KEITH JACOBSON**; and **BRANKO** and Susan **RADULOVACKI**.

ALEX SOSNKOWSKI has added a puppy to her household! Alex writes, "I had said no puppies and no blondes, but we now have a sweet golden retriever pup." Alex's daughter is applying to colleges.

JOHN DUNNE left Emory University in 2015 to take a position at the University of Wisconsin—Madison, where he now holds the distinguished chair in contemplative humanities. This is a newly endowed position in the Center for Healthy Minds. John and his wife, Anna, are happy to be back in Madison. They also travel a fair bit, most recently spending two months in Kathmandu.

That's it for this edition. Looking forward to hearing more from you and to seeing you all in 2018!

> TONY QUINN

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> DIANE SCHWEMM

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1985

Here's all the *not* fake news that's fit to print; at least it's what I was sent.

Having worked in Washington for years and higher education for decades, I thought I knew every acronym, but when I heard from **SCOTT G.G. HALLER**, MPSE, I was stumped... "Member of Parliament"? Do I need to get to the West Coast more? Does everyone else know that "MP" stands for "Motion Picture"? Scott's "professional news is that while continuing to perform sound editing on TV series from fellow USC film school graduate Shonda Rhimes—*Scandal* and *How to Get Away with Murder*—I have slowly worked my way up to supervising sound editor on some episodes, which results in my name actually being in the end credits. Granted, they are usually pushed to the side and sped up to ludicrous speed during the broadcast, but the home video audience can witness my prestigious status for slightly longer. Armed with show-business money and enabled by the summer break, I was able to spend a month in Scotland. Besides driving around the verdant countryside and attending numerous performing arts festivals in Edinburgh, I tracked down miniature golf courses (the locals call it 'crazy golf') and brought my own Amherst ball to play with. I'm plotting Argentina for next summer. Perhaps there is mini golf to be played there, too... In other Amherst entertainment-related news, **JOHN MICHAEL HIGGINS** returns to movie screens as a competitive a cappella commentator in *Pitch Perfect 3* (once a Zumbye, always a Zumbye) and contin-

ues his role as news anchor Chuck Pierce on the NBC comedy *Great News*."

"As far as I'm concerned, busy is always better," wrote **JONATHA BROOKE**. And busy she is: "We're finally feeling settled after a year in Minneapolis, and surviving a kitchen remodel. It was a bit of a shock after 16 years in New York City, but the city has truly embraced me. I have a regular residency gig at the Dakota Jazz Club downtown, I've been guesting on a few New Standards shows, and *My Mother Has 4 Noses* (my one-woman musical play) is being produced here at the Jungle Theater. One of my other musicals in progress had a workshop/reading at the University of Texas at Austin in January. I'll be touring and teaching a fair amount in 2018, so check jonathabrooke.com for dates and come say hi."

STEVE HARRIS also relocated. "After 25 years in Massachusetts, my wife, Wendy (Brown '87), and I moved from Wellesley to Boca Raton, Fla. We are officially empty-nesters. Our youngest, Graham, is a freshman at Davidson College and was high school friends with both **PAUL SPINALE's** daughter, Emma, and **CINDY PETERSON's** son, Jamie Mazzola '21. We also have a daughter, Christina, a senior at Santa Clara University, and our older daughter, Anna, just got her master's degree in education from Boston College and teaches first grade in Wellesley, Mass. I took a VP sales position with a private equity-backed after-market auto manufacturer. We live a block from the beach and have relatives both in Naples and near St. Petersburg Beach. We're enjoying Florida and are open to Amherst visitors! I have stayed in close touch with **MARC MASTRANGELO**." Marc told me that he and his wife, Lucille, are planning to visit Steve and Wendy this spring and added, "Steve has given my son Joseph great advice about the recruiting process for student-athletes at NESCAC and Ivy League schools, because his son just went through it."

MARK FORD "wanted to report that in November I played golf with **STEVE TSECKARES** and had a great six hours catching up." He also enjoyed "tailgating with **TOM JORDAN**, Tim Hoisington '86, **CHAD EWING**, Bob Waskowitz '82 and **PETE DAMON** all the way in from California. Great win against Wesleyan and an even better time seeing lots of '80s people!"

In other Marc/Mark news, **MARK KAUFMAN** wrote: "One son's a senior in college; the other's a senior in high school, ready for his gap year. Law practice is good, and I'm playing sax in an R&B/soul band. I did 12 races this year (triathlons, marathon, other running races) and got onto the podium five times. I'm not getting faster, just aged up into a more select bracket."

COREY WASHINGTON provided this update: He sees Mark Costello '84 and **PHIL JACKSON** regularly, and added "kudos to Phil—and to Amherst—on Phil's election

to the board of trustees. Nat Larson '84 recently beat the outdoor track American age group (55-59) record for the 3,000 meters by a few seconds (9:18.95). Unfortunately, the time didn't count, because there wasn't a technical test of the automatic timing system before that meet. Nat is nice enough to slow down when we run together." When back in Amherst, Corey runs with both Nat and Al Ladd '81, but in New York City he keeps missing **ELLEN DUBIN**. Two years ago, Ellen took amazing photographs of Corey and Elena's daughter, Charlotte. They are overdue for another photo shoot, as they now have two more children, Aristarchus, age 2, and Kaya, born in November. Corey has a combined human judgment/AI startup company, Vertexer.com, which has developed a product for recruiting, starting with university and private-sector hiring.

I learned that **DORRIN B. ROSENFELD** is part of Pathways, Amherst's alumni-student mentoring program. She wrote that "this encounter was not through the mentoring program, but it was very satisfying! I was contacted recently by Jack Reynolds '13. He was searching the fields of medicine and law for what he wanted to do. He was an English major at Amherst. He wants to explore chiropractic! I gave him enough websites, contacts and information to keep him busy until he starts. We had a great initial chat, and we both plan to keep in contact through the process. He says, 'Go, Mammoths'; I say, 'Go, Upper Cervical Chiro!'" I thought the search for a new mascot was pretty exhaustive, but clearly there were some choices that got overlooked. Go, UCCs? Why not?!

In other close encounters of the Amherst kind, last October **MARTHA (BALL) POLSTEIN** and John Polstein '84 visited their daughter, Emily, in El Paso, Texas. Emily arranged for them to have coffee with Bob Hepner '86 and Lauren Rosenberg '86. Their daughter, Bess Hepner, and Emily Polstein became friends while living in Seattle. Martha wrote that Lauren and Bob "were absolutely warm and lovely. They have been very kind to Emily since she got out there; they drove an hour to see her and take her out to dinner. We met in Las Cruces, N.M., where Lauren is a professor and associate head of the English department. Bob is doing a lot of art. It was very fun to see them, and quite a blast from the past." Emily is working at Annunciation House, a nonprofit volunteer organization that primarily helps migrants and refugees.

Dr. Evan Thompson '83 of the University of British Columbia told Betsy Abernathy '83 that, as co-chair of the steering council for the Mind & Life Institute, this year he had "the honour of helping to create and decide the winner of a new award established in memory of **CATHERINE KERR**. You can read about the Catherine Kerr Award for Courageous and Compassionate Science, and the first recipients, at www.mindandlife.org/catherine-kerr-award. The award honors Cathy's out-

standing contributions to the Mind & Life community and is given biennially to a researcher from any academic discipline who has made significant contributions to the scientific study of contemplative practices and who exemplifies the qualities and character that Cathy brought to her work, including courage, heartfulness and bold innovation." What a lovely tribute to Cathy's life and work.

Far too often I've begun this column on a somber note; this time I close with the very sad news that at least three classmates' fathers from the class of 1956 have died. For me, Charles Klem Jr. '56 was a quintessential Amherst alumnus—smart, funny, involved, informed, fun and incredibly loyal. My parents weren't really connected to their colleges; seeing the love and dedication that Charlie had for Amherst made a real impression on me. Over the years, Charlie and Sheila had three different properties within an easy distance of campus, and most of the times my family and I came to reunions, we stayed with them. They hosted my family at other times as well. We enjoyed their company, their generous hospitality, their proximity to Bub's BBQ and their storage space. The Klems literally warehoused all my college furniture and boxes... for years. I forgot about this until I got a gentle reminder from Charlie when they needed the space for a renovation. In the fall 2017 *Amherst* magazine, I read the In Memory piece about Peter Saybolt '56 and saw the name of William B. Funnell '56.

I send my condolences to **PAM KLEM, ANNIE FUNNELL, DAVE SAYBOLT**, their families and their friends. Be well, everyone.

> KATE FOSTER-ANDERSON
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1986

BILL WARDEN reports that his son, Matt, is a freshman at NYU film school having too much fun, and daughter, Alice, still in the nest.

JACQUI SADASHIG spent winter break in Southeast Asia, celebrating New Year's Eve with elephants!

JOANIE BREWSTER is job hunting but otherwise loving life at low elevation (5,000 feet). She crossed paths with Jack '84 and **ANNA SOMMERS**, who were visiting Breckenridge, Colo., when she was there for book club, and then the very next night she and her husband got to see **DAN BROWN** at his book tour stop in Denver.

MICHAEL SIMON's daughter (17) is in the college search process, his two sons (15 and 12) are in the adolescence process, and his parents (Michael and Fifi) are breathing deeply.

LAURA STEUER's daughter is applying to college. Laura says she's exhausted from parenting and ready for major life change.

MICHAEL KETOVER accepted an appointment as Peace Corps director in Kiev, Ukraine, starting in March 2018,



COLLEGE ARCHIVES

and his wife, Kelli, accepted a posting in Rome, working with the Department of State. They've enjoyed the past several years based in Vilnius, Lithuania.

BRIAN ALSTON writes that "with the most recent flood of exposures regarding inappropriate male behavior, I've been blessed the last few years to participate in the organizing, gathering and discussions of men to maintain appropriate higher standards of behavior in personal, family and community life" at the Kauai Men's Conference.

JONATHAN HIRSH, director of orchestral and choral activities at Smith College, has a great "six degrees" Amherst story. He spent two weeks in October working in Chile, conducting two orchestras, the Youth Orchestra of Puente Alto (a suburb of Santiago) and the Chamber Orchestra at the University in La Serena, in the northern part of the country. One of his hosts was a horn player who studied at the University of Santiago.

The professor of horn is an American man named Edward Brown. Mr. Brown's wife came to one of their rehearsals and told Jonathan that they had visited Amherst over the summer because her husband grew up there. She showed him a photo of 58 Woodside Avenue, Brown's childhood home. He lived in this college house because his father was Dr. Brown, the campus physician (likely Dr. Lane's predecessor)!

But the plot thickens. Jonathan's host, Alejandro Melendez, who teaches at the University in La Serena, upon learning that Jonathan lives in Amherst (he is visiting now to complete the exchange), told me that his stepfather had something to do with Amherst. Jonathan arrived to stay for the week in La Serena at Alejandro's mom's house, and met her second husband, Brooke Gregory '63, who has lived in Chile since around 1980! "I just couldn't believe these Amherst coincidences."

> JORDAN LEWIS
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1987

Greetings from not-so-warm Texas, which recently received quite a bit of snow in its more southern regions. Of

↑ Face to Face

An art student looks her creation in the eye. Who is she? Whose likeness was she sculpting? Where was this studio located? Tell us at magazine@amherst.edu.

course, it is relative, so I will equate our 2-5 inches to the 10-12 inches of snow often “sprinkled” in the Northeast. My company’s secondary headquarters is in Austin, so I was provided a few photos of the dusting that fell there. Speaking of Austin, I discovered at reunion that one of our esteemed classmates, **CLAY JOHNSTON**, now resides there, where he serves as the inaugural dean of the Dell Medical School at the University of Texas. I could not be more thrilled for Clay and for the foundation of this medical school in the land of the Longhorns. Hope to catch up with him in person on one of my trips down to my state’s capitol.

Speaking of Clay—**CLAY SMITH**, that is—I was able to catch up briefly with him when I lobbed in a call to wish his wife, **KAVITHA MEDIRATTA**, a happy birthday in October. In reality, he updated me on Kav, since she was across the pond in London for a conference. Seems her new role as executive director for Atlantic Fellows for Racial Equity is keeping her busy, with annual birthday sojourns to London. Probably no time for tea with the Queen, but kudos to Kav on her appointment. Otherwise, Clay, Kav and their son, Jai, are doing well in their home in northern Manhattan.

Just a hop up from northern Manhattan is **LUISA (KAYE) HAGEMEIER**, who has recently left her lifelong perch on the Upper West Side for a new homestead in the northern borough of the Bronx. Still a member of the legal world as a partner at the firm bearing her maiden name, Luisa has taken a turn to hone her culinary talents at the Institute of Culinary Education. I met up with Luisa and **JON DAMON** and Damon’s now husband, Oswaldo Luciano, a few years ago for brunch at Le Pain Quotidien in NYC. My recent travels there have been work-crazed for the most part, but I would love to catch up with my Stearns third-floor hall-mate soon, and any other classmates who might have some time.

And, yes, that includes **JON DAMON**, as previously mentioned, whose sweet son, Allan, is giving Jon and Oswaldo a run for their money in the cuteness camp. Not sure Allan can still fit into that NY Mets pajama outfit he wore as an infant, but maybe he can bring a bit more luck to that team as he grows up!

Others in the NY area I owe a visit include **KATHERINE (SCHUPF) KIM**, Connecticut-based mom of an Amherst alumna now. Just “yesterday” (also a few years ago), I grabbed a quick lunch with the two of them near Central Park after a run—theirs, not mine—I believe. How time flies.... And **ANN HUSE**, with whom I had coffee in Midtown several years ago, but now need to pop out to her home in New Jersey so that we can continue to compare canine stories. Of course, Ann’s tenure as assistant professor at John Jay College in Manhattan has provided some of us with a “colorful insight” into teaching in the middle of the city that never

sleeps.... I do miss my typical run-in with **DEREK WITTENBERG** and his wife, Mary, on the streets of the Upper East Side. It was shocking how many times, on some random trip of mine to NYC through the years, I would happen to pass Derek as we each roamed along the avenues there. Unfortunately, my “celebrity sightings” are few and far between. Ha!

On the topic of celebrities, it seems the son of **ELENA (KUGLER) SANDS** and her husband, Geoff Sands, has become a celeb. All four of Elena’s kids are soccer superstars, with the girls playing NESCAC soccer and the two boys playing at the U-17 level. But their son James went on to play in the World Cup on the USA U-17 team! Elena and Geoff traveled to India for the World Cup to watch the tourney. Proud family.

Another former classmate (and Stearns and TD housemate of mine) in the northern regions would be **JENNIFER (EPP) MERRELL**, who has recently left the immediate Boston area to move north to New Hampshire with her husband and two dogs. The “kids” are off at college and boarding school, so it seems days are spent watching the dogs play in the snow and admiring the gorgeous scenery. That is, aside from their day jobs as doctors, of course.

Speaking of doctors, it seems another one of our classmates, **ALICE (LAWRENZ) FUISZ**, has recently been awarded Mastership in the American College of Physicians, the national organization of internists. This honor is given to those who have made significant contributions to medicine and is in recognition of their extraordinary career accomplishments. The award follows others Alice has received for her work, including the ACP D.C. Chapter Leadership Award and the Mahler Memorial Laureate Award. Prior to that, Alice received the Founders Alumni Award from Georgetown University and was inducted into the Alpha Omega Alpha Honor Medical Society. Congrats, Alice!

A significant accomplishment by **JEFF SPADAFORA** is one of great heights—literally. As per his blog, Jeff relayed his adventures in Ecuador just a few days previously at 19,347 feet. Having traveled to Ecuador with his wife to visit their daughter and her new husband, it seems Jeff took what could be seen as a dare—or simply a challenge from an adoring daughter—and faced Cotopaxi, a mountain closed for two years due to volcanic activity, for the climb of a lifetime. As his blog indicates, Jeff was prepared, having stayed in shape all these years (as those of us at reunion duly noted), and was in good hands, having chosen a skillful guide. Success was his reward, as well as the love of family. Not sure I will ever see 19,000 feet from anything other than a plane, but I have great admiration for such an accomplishment.

As for planes, I have been on plenty the last six months of my newish job. During the summer, I was able to catch up

with **ROSS BUCHANAN** in Chicago for a burger and friendly banter—forever a Chicagoan, it seems, and none worse for the wear. Fun to see him and wonder what life would be like in Chicago, riding the L.

Seems **LISA PECK** has been jetting around too. Peck visited **MARY (HIGGINS) DUNNE** in Wellesley about a month ago, where **CHUCK BARTLETT**, **STEPHANIE PASTERNAK** and **BEA SANDERS** joined them for a night out on the town. The photos I saw suggested fun was had by all....

I ventured to the Boston area a week ago. Stayed at the “Inn of **MARY DUNNE**,” as well. Funny thing, though: I ran out to a store to get munitions for the evening—not even sure where I was; just let Google Maps guide the way—and lo and behold, I ran into **JOHN FOLEY**. Sorry, Foley—too amusingly random not to include. He said he’d bumped into **JOHN VANDER VORT** not long ago at a school-related gathering. Small, small world.

That’s it for now from here. Next notes, Peck and I want to hear from more from you directly. Please send notes! Also, next notes will include trips west, I hope. There are certainly some fabulous classmates on that side of the country.

> **LISA W. MILLER ’87**

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1988

First, notes from around the globe...

JOHN WOODWARD “recently returned from a work trip to the Cerro Tololo Inter-American Observatory in Chile. The mountains were amazing, and the telescopes were pretty cool too, and it was my first time seeing the southern stars.”

FLORA STAMATIADIS had a “great work trip to Zagreb this year, with a side trip to Budapest.” Sounds very interesting.

JOHN REID writes, “In March, I stepped down from Conservation Strategy Fund, an international conservation NGO I founded in 1998 and ran for the ensuing 18 years. Whew! It was an amazing ride that introduced me to extraordinary environmentalists from 90 countries around the world and turned more than a few hairs gray. Now I’m consulting on conservation strategy and economics issues, mostly in the Amazon, and enjoying a simpler life. My daughter, Jessica ’20, is a second-year student living at the Marsh Arts House, studying Russian and geology and working at Amherst’s farm, which I used to walk by every day. ... I have a boy about to graduate from college, so Carol Andrews ’89 and I are empty-nesters here in Sonoma County (where our house is still standing). I do a lot of photography and mountain biking and am always glad to receive visitors who would like to see our trails.”

From **ELIZABETH HOAK-DOERING**: “I’m still based in Nicosia, Cyprus, but I come back to visit my parents in Philadelphia twice a year. Last year I took a sabbatical in Berlin, and of course loved

1989: From Suzanne (Demcisak) Steinberg: “I finally did it. As of August, I am a candidate for a master’s degree in social work from Widener University. My goal is to become a mental health therapist. Three-and-a-bit years from now, I’ll have my grubby little paws on a diploma and an LSW, and I’ll be looking for a new job. I’m looking forward to it.”

it in Kreuzberg. ... A few exhibitions in Germany kept me busy for the year: in Leipzig, then Berlin and Münster, and there's one still on at the European Central Bank in Frankfurt. My work has focused on the perceptual content and boundaries of drawing and writing, so graffiti and inscriptions have lately been my main sources of visual inspiration and publications. While I was in Berlin I developed archives of modern inscriptions for two memorial institutions from the GDR period, and I'm still working on that material...

"When I returned to Cyprus in September I was elected to full professor in sculpture and new media at the Cyprus University of Technology. It's a new program, the first public (state-funded) fine arts B.A. program in Cyprus. ... I'm still regularly swimming long-distance in the sea for exercise, backstroke, steering myself from landforms like the Temple of Aphrodite, which is up the road from the new university. If anyone remembers that I was rowing the whole time at Amherst, they may well wonder why I always have to exercise backwards. It's a good question.

"Warm greetings to all my great friends and classmates—I'm reminded of us escapades a lot, and think of you often."

KIRSTEN (COOPER) POLER: "The news is that, after 18 years in London, the Polers are moving back to Massachusetts. We left for London with two small children and two cats; we will return with two big children, one medium child, three cats, three dogs and five horses—we are anticipating we will need an ark! We look forward to spending more time at Amherst, although unfortunately our timing is such that Greta '19 will be in her final year at Amherst by the time we get back. So we'll have to make the most of her senior year!"

Closer to home, **AMY (SIMON) HOPWOOD** has been "working on a part-time project with the Korean collections at the Newark Museum. It has been a great way to get back into museum work and to launch my full-time job search. I have seen a lot of **JENN (CODY) EPSTEIN** and **SARA MIERKE** this fall. I'll be visiting Amherst for a tour this winter as my son Stefan is a junior and we are getting into the college search process."

KATHY CHIA's architecture firm, Desai Chia, collaborated on an amazing house in Michigan. I wish we could include photos! Check out the feature at Dwell.com, and search "Ash Trees." The unique home features ash trees from the property that were given a new life, and uses the Japanese art of *shou sugi ban* to create a charred cedar exterior.

SANDRA (STERNLIEB) EFFRON writes, "My kids are at Columbia Grammar and Prep School here in NYC: Sabrina, 14, and Jimmy, 12. The loves of my life! I have been busy doing a lot of volunteer work there. As a volunteer, I run the Community Service program for grades PK-7. I'm also a tour guide for prospective PK and

K families. So much fun seeing the little ones! I have had a great time reconnecting with class of '88 friends **KATHERINE FREEDMAN**, **JULIE GALDIERI** and **FLORA STAMATIADIS** in NYC. Would love to reconnect with other NYC classmates!" Thanks to Flora, Sandra is on the class of 1988 Facebook page, and she encourages us all to join.

LISA WOLF: "I am about to empty my house out—my oldest graduates from Marlboro College this spring (and heads off to graduate school), my middle kid graduates from high school, and my youngest graduates from middle school. Anybody need a five-bedroom house, 4 miles from the Fairest College?"

"I'm still working as the director of research for the Emergency Nurses Association, and working per diem at a local emergency department to fund my fencing habit (which is now shared with James, my youngest). We both competed at the Crescent City Open in NOLA in October (James in Y12 and me in the Veteran category), and earned matching silver medals. And beignets."

RON BASHFORD writes, "Having recently earned tenure in the theater and dance department at Amherst, I spent the summer directing the world premiere of the new opera *The Scarlet Professor*, with music by my colleague Professor Eric Sawyer in the music department."

On a personal note, it's been a difficult year for my family. My husband, Corky, passed away in May. I am thankful that our son, Will, and I have begun to regain a positive outlook on life because of the support of our wonderful family and friends. Best wishes in the new year. Hope to see everyone at reunion.

> WRITTEN BY CHRISTINE BOYD
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1989

Let me start with homecoming, the warmest I can remember, a gorgeous 70-ish day in October. My wife and classmate, **DEBBY APPLGATE**, and I were there, with not only my father, Henry Tulgan '54, but also Debby's parents, Julie and Paul Applegate (who visited us from Oregon for the month of October). In attendance, I spotted the following: **BETH (MOON) SHOGREN** and **MIKE SHOGREN**, **DREW SHILLING**, **KEMPTON INGERSOL**, **SARAH (THOMAS) MALDONADO**, **SARA DIAMOND**, **STEVE MUGFORD**, **DANI RUIRAN**, **GEORGE BISCHOF** (with his father, John Bischof '58) and **STEVE CAMPBELL** (who reported he was arriving directly from a brief but enthusiastic visit with **CHRIS GLOWACKI** and our fearless class president **KRISSY CAMPBELL** in Nantucket). Amherst beat Wesleyan, and it was a superior day all the way around. (To any '89-ers who were there but somehow escaped my eyeballs: Please forgive me.) **BETH (MOON) SHOGREN** followed up

homecoming with this: "Our sons Bobby '19 and Nat '21 are thoroughly enjoying their fall at Amherst, and we visited them at homecoming. The highlight of homecoming for me was George showing off his T-shirt quilt, commemorating some fantastic parties and Amherst lore. The Shogrens are looking forward to Julia Pike '19, **AMANDA (BRACKETT) PIKE**'s daughter, returning from her semester away in Sweden, not only for her delightful presence on campus, but because that will again bring Amanda and Niko Pfund '87 to campus for events. Great time talking to **STEVE MUGFORD**, who is again swimming competitively. A throw-down to all of us weekend-warrior athletes if ever there was one." Way to go, Mugs.

And Beth was kind enough to throw in this bonus report of summer cavorting with Amherst friends in California: "In June **MIKE 'SHAGS' SHOGREN** and I had the opportunity to go to Sonoma County pre-fire to visit with my mates **JEN RADIN**, **EMILY TODD**, **KIRSTIN DOUGALL**, **AMANDA (BRACKETT) PIKE** and all spouses but for Niko Pfund '87. There was a lot of wine and delicious food, and laughs all around. All offspring are doing well, and some of us are nearly empty-nesters (gasp!). The only classmate missing was **DAVID FRANK**, who is a rising star in the City of Minneapolis Community Planning and Economic Development Department, and is thriving here in the Bold North." Thanks, Beth!

And this from Amherst resident **JONATHAN S. SHEFFTZ:** "Caught up with many Amherst friends during an October business trip to D.C., including '89 classmates **DAVE NICKLES** and **JOHN HANSHAW**, then enjoyed a visit here a week later from **BECKY (SKILLMAN) CARPENTER** while she was at a UMass conference. In potential class of, let's see, 2032 news, our daughter is currently enjoying second grade, yet is expressing many reservations about middle school, although I trust we'll get that all sorted out over the next five years."

Meanwhile, also reporting from Amherst, **SONYA CLARK** and her husband, Darryl Harper '90, are back on campus for the year, Sonya as a Distinguished Artist-in-Residence in the art and history of art

COLLEGE ARCHIVES



↑ In the House

Recognize anyone in this 1989 gathering of students in Charles Drew House? Chime in at magazine@amherst.edu. (Of course, that's Drew himself in the portrait in the top right corner.)

department and Darryl as the Valentine Professor of Music.

From **JOHN PALUSKA**: “Still living in Mill Valley, Calif. Our older son, Wes (16), is a junior in high school, and our younger son, Pablo (6), is in kindergarten. Our restaurant, Comal, recently celebrated its fifth anniversary, and we are adding a casual taqueria next door in early 2018. A few months ago, I had the pleasure of catching up with several classmates (**BRANDON LUCE, NEAL RUBIN, AMY RABBINO**) at **JON FELDMAN**’s groovy house in SF.”

From **JOEL DAVIDOW**: “I experienced

enjoying working with the inpatient clinical teams on morning rounds and providing research and educational support for hospital personnel, especially the residents, nurses and associated care providers. CM is an independent, nonprofit, charity-funded pediatric hospital with the motto ‘For all children, everywhere.’ For the past 120 years, it has never turned away a child for ethnicity, sociocultural background or ability to pay. I’m proud to be employed here.

“Additionally, with support from CM, I am undertaking a part-time, online master’s degree in instructional design from Western Governors University. I’m basically just working and studying right now, but it will be well worth the effort. I’ve recently submitted a grant proposal to expand health literacy education and awareness in CM and the Kansas City community and hope to continue to create opportunities to support high-quality, evidence-based family- and child-centered care.”

The Doctors Co., the nation’s largest physician-owned medical malpractice insurer, announced the selection of **CRYSTAL (JEAN) BROWN** as senior vice president of underwriting. In her new role, Crystal leads the company’s underwriting operations nationally.

JULI BERWALD’s book *Spineless: The Science of Jellyfish and the Art of Growing a Backbone* was finally released Nov. 8 and has been getting rave reviews everywhere. The book had a huge feature in *The Wall Street Journal* and also has been featured on NPR and in *Cosmopolitan*, *Scientific American*, *Publishers Weekly* and on and on and on!

In “Holiday news”:

From **MARK RIGG**: “As some folks may know, 2017 was the 500th anniversary of the Reformation; this is a big deal, especially for us Lutherans. Martin Luther posted the 95 theses on Oct. 31 in 1517. In my own corner of the world, I organized an ecumenical commemoration of the Reformation that was led by clergy and laypeople from five different denominations and was attended by over 500 people from dozens of congregations. Most significantly, the event was held at St. Ignatius Roman Catholic Church nearby. It is hard to overstate how groundbreaking and how historically recent such events are. Pope Leo excommunicated Luther; Luther repeatedly called the pope the anti-Christ; in our grandparents’ time, Lutherans and Catholics literally would not set foot in each other’s buildings. So, to have a Protestant/Catholic Reformation service in a Catholic Church... incredible!

“For Thanksgiving, Debby and I had the pleasure of spending some of the Thanksgiving week with **ELEANOR LEGGETT SWEENEY** and her family (El and John’s kids, Ian and Kate, are each still residing in New Haven). We joined the Sweeney family for dessert on TG at Kate’s place ... A ridiculous quantity of pie was had by all.”

And finally... at the time of this writing, **BEN GUNDERSHEIMER**, alias “Mr. G,” was kicking off his Chanukah Tour in Atlanta.

Until next time, please send news. With love for Amherst and the class of 1989,

> **BRUCE TULGAN**
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1990

Let’s be honest—I mean, after 31 years, we can be honest with each other here, right? With everything happening these days, my heart is in a constant, turbulent riot. The most grotesque and fantastic conceits haunt me in my bed at night.

And it’s not just me, either: Your classmates don’t have time to send me updates, nor I to write them up, nor the alumni office to send them back to me for being—and I quote—“utterly insensitive/inappropriate.” I definitely don’t have time to then rewrite them from scratch, and you, of all people, most certainly don’t have time to read this. (Stopped already, dintcha?)

Just one illustration: In the time it took me to draft the above, another congressman was driven from office. By the time you read this, his replacement will be gone too. I can’t even.

And yet, if we can put all that aside for one moment, let’s get on with it, shall we?

JIM MORGAN’s expanded his role at Hebrew SeniorLife to include one day working with Russian-speaking patients in long-term care and rehabilitation, in addition to his ongoing work as rabbi and chaplain for independent supportive-housing facilities. He says he’s thankful for his Russian study at Amherst, “since I’ve been able to take advantage of the linguistic and literary skills I gained in a remarkable range of capacities. Among all my imaginings as an undergraduate, I never considered that I might end up having the privilege of helping Russian speakers grapple with spiritual issues at the end of their lives.”

He and wife Michele Baker still live in Brookline “with our two adolescent (oy!) sons” and co-coach the younger’s youth hockey team: “family togetherness at the rink!”

JEFF GLASS was back on campus for an Austin Sarat-led voting-rights symposium last fall. “He had some terrific speakers in the trenches of understanding the many ways both parties have attempted to manipulate voting laws to their advantages. It was great to be reminded of the intellectual depth that Amherst always provided us.” The dinner keynote speaker, Paul Smith ’76, recently argued the case against gerrymandering at the Supreme Court: “Super cool. Fun to meet some of the current students and hear about current life at Amherst. Seems like things are in a decent place.

“Also, I did pull a hip muscle playing basketball last week.”

Downward Bound?

1991: In truly death-defying news, Homer Robinson rappelled 29 stories down Two Commerce Square, a building in Philadelphia, this fall to raise money for the Philadelphia Outward Bound School. Both Homer and his wife, Lisa, are Outward Bound alumni—and the trips they did as teenagers had a profound impact on them. He recorded the whole thing on a GoPro camera for others to live through vicariously.

the spectacular Aug. 21 total solar eclipse atop a grassy plateau on a farm south of Douglas, Wyo. In mid-September, I had nine wonderful days paddling solo in Quetico Provincial Park, Ontario, Canada. In my free time, I continue to chip away at learning to salsa dance, continue as a Security Fellow with the Truman Project and serve as a commissioner on the Judicial Performance Commission of Colorado’s 20th Judicial District.”

From **DANI RURAN**: “In June 2016, I joined Fletcher Tilton PC in Framingham and Worcester, Mass., where I continue to practice trusts and estates / estate planning and estate administration law, as an ‘officer’ at the firm. In addition, in June 2017, my wife, Wanda Phipatanakul, who is an asthma, allergy and immunology physician at Boston Children’s Hospital, was promoted to full professor of pediatrics at Boston Children’s Hospital / Harvard Medical School. And my daughter, Hana, had her bat mitzvah on Nov. 11 at Temple Israel in Natick and had a great Saturday night dance party in the large ballroom at Doubletree Hotel in Westborough, near our house in Hopkinton, with 75 of her closest friends from Hopkinton Middle School and many relatives and family friends. Also, our family (including our son, Jack) went to 2017 homecoming at Amherst and watched the football and soccer games on a beautiful day—where we hung out with Erin (Kinsella) Robson ’90 and her family—and we look forward to attending several Amherst basketball games (men’s and women’s) this season, to support Amherst!”

From **JENNIFER LYON**: “As of January 2017, I moved to Kansas City, Mo., to take a clinical librarian position at Children’s Mercy Hospital. I’m greatly



JULI BERWALD ’89
TALKS JELLYFISH
WITH HER FORMER
ROOMMATE
MARGARET
STOHL ’89.

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BILL LIENHARD and his wife, Launa Schweizer '91, are recording their second album, but with a new band, New Yeller, for release before his 50th in May. "Song topics include: regret; a dolphin dying in the Gowanus Canal; realizing that other people's subjective experiences are at least as important as your own; a bad band break-up. Should be a real party!"

ANDREW THOMASES is now head of the intellectual-property litigation group at Ropes & Gray, which is "an honor but will also likely mean lots more administrative work." Andrew crossed the equator to ski in Chile last July/August: "Ten great days in country, seven days skiing the Andes and lots of good food and super-nice people." His plan for turning 50: ski trip to Jackson Hole with five buddies, including **BILL KLIPSTEIN**, **DARRYL HARPER**'s back at Amherst as visiting music professor, with his wife, Sonya Clark '89. They find the students "eager, curious, a real pleasure to teach," and faculty colleagues warm and welcoming. They've been catching up with the handful of their old profs still teaching and "enjoying in equal measure the many changes to the College, and the bouts of nostalgia that wash over us as we walk the campus."

Welp, that's about all I have for you people right now. Thanks for distracting me from the news feed for 47 minutes.

Wait! One more thing: The alumni office nixed part of this (true story!), so I have space for a blind item, torn from the off-limits (for notes purposes) pages of Facebook.

Which '90 recently posted this, from Miami Beach?: "After years of frustrated attempts, I decided to school the boy in the fine art of lizard catching. Much success!"

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1991

I'd like to begin with a few examples of how wonderful it is to connect with Amherst friends. My husband, Jeff, and I had a truly lovely dinner with **HEATHER CRISTOL**, **JON GOLD**, **MAT SHAPIRO**, **CRAIG ELIASON** (and daughter Emi) and **MATT BUTTERFIELD** in Philadelphia. Craig was in town on college visits with his daughter, and one thing led to another, and I was lucky enough to be invited into this fun mini reunion. At some point in the evening we realized that 50 percent of this gang were now college professors who were shaping the minds of young scholars: Jon is an associate professor of religion and Behrman Faculty Fellow at Princeton University, Craig is a professor of art history and facilitator of Type Tuesdays at the University of St. Thomas, and Matt is an associate professor of music at Franklin & Marshall College. In addition, 33.33 percent of the group (Heather and Risa) had dedicated much of our life to

K-12 education. **MAT SHAPIRO** was the non-educator outlier, yet many of us would agree that he continues to teach the rest of us so much.

Craig reported that he and **COLIN HAMILTON** run into one another in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area, where they both live (and their children are friends). Another thing they have in common, according to Craig, is that both have taken up the popular sport of curling.

I am excited to report that I recently realized that I am a member of the same health club as **RAY SISON**. Imagine my delight when I was running in to catch a spin class and bumped right into Ray and his wife in the lobby. Their adorable daughter is very active in dance, gymnastics and other insanely cute classes, and they take advantage of that time by working out (or sitting in the adult lounge relaxing, as I caught Ray doing later that night). Now... if only their being there would get me to exercise more often....

Jonathan Arnold '93 gave me a sweet shout-out on Facebook in order to point me to a *New York Times* review of *The Band's Visit* starring our very own **JOHN CARIANI**, whom the *Times* called "deeply affecting." John is acting alongside Katrina Lenk, Tony Shalhoub and a gifted cast. The *Times* review claimed the show is "one of the most ravishing musicals you will ever be seduced by... a Broadway rarity seldom found these days outside of the canon of Stephen Sondheim: an honest-to-God musical for grown-ups." Jonathan also added, "We loved this show, and would recommend it even if we didn't know and adore John."

JEFF KOPF wrote, "My wife, **STEPHANIE COGEN**, has started a job as the development coordinator at an organization called Future Chefs, in Boston. Their mission is to help prepare teens for life and work after high school. It's a nice change for Stephanie after years practicing labor/employment law.

Meanwhile, I just started my 20th year as an attorney at the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency, doing mostly Clean Water Act work. Needless to say, working there right now is... interesting. Our older son started his freshman year at Yale this fall, and our younger son continues to enjoy his sophomore year in high school after spending the summer travelling in Vietnam."

"**STEPHANIE TURNER** sent me an email with the following news: "We celebrated our one-year anniversary in Denver in November. As soon as we bought our house, we started looking for a dog to rescue, and finally found an adorable young standard poodle whom we named MacCloud. Our new home feels complete!"

JEN JANG sent me a link to an incredibly interesting update on **SHAHZAD BASHIR**, who is the Aga Khan professor of Islamic humanities at Brown University. Shahzad specializes in Islamic studies with a focus on the intellectual and social histories of the societies of Iran and Cen-

tral and South Asia circa the 14th century CE to the present. His published work is concerned with the study of Sufism and Shi'ism, messianic movements originating in Islamic contexts, among other fascinating things.

KAREN FOX, whom I'm about to have the good fortune to visit while in D.C. for work, is often a wonderful source of classmate information and social knowledge. However, when I recently reached out to her to gather data, she was uncharacteristically short on details and verifiable facts. The first bit of news she shared was actually "non-news," because she reported that she was sadly going to miss having a chance to hang out with **REBECCA PEEBLES** at a wedding they were both invited to because Karen had a travel conflict.

KATEY (DUNKLE) SCRIMGEOUR wrote to say that she and husband **JAMIE SCRIMGEOUR** are still living and working in Connecticut. "Our home in West Hartford is 2 miles from the Dunbars—**NANCY (STREET) DUNBAR** and **MATTHEW DUNBAR**—so we see them almost weekly. I just ran a half marathon up in Amherst on Nov. 12. The course was beautiful, but a lot hillier than I remember. Anyone living in the area should consider doing it next year. It's a really well-run event."

Here's to a happy and healthy 2018! May all your wishes come true.

> RISA SACKMAN
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1992

Greetings and a happy winter to all our classmates! Sadly, neither of us was able to make it up to homecoming this fall, but we still have news to share with '92-ers far and wide.

To start, **HEATHER WOLFE** reports an unanticipated but pleasant meeting with **JEFF WILENSKY** this November. "Our work lives unexpectedly collided when one of his colleagues invited me to ProQuest to give a talk on a Folger project. Jeff introduced me, I gave my talk, and then we wandered around campus and downtown Ann Arbor in the rain, with a long stopover in Zingerman's to sample all of their wonderful artisanal chocolates while discussing the joys and mysteries of raising kids."

Jeff explains that it was not quite so fortuitous, as "I told people at ProQuest that Heather would be an awesome speaker—which she was—so it was somewhat orchestrated vs. coincidence. It was great seeing Heather and hearing about some of the amazing work that she is doing at the Folger, and how they've built a community to crowdsource the transcription of handwritten sources from hundreds of years ago, opening new sources for research globally." Next on Jeff's plate is getting through his daughter's bat mitzvah, which by press time will undoubtedly be a pleasant memory, but as of late November there was "still a way to go before it's all done."

"We started looking for a dog to rescue, and finally found an adorable young standard poodle whom we named MacCloud," writes Stephanie Turner '91. "Our new home feels complete!"

Our former class president is now to be addressed as “Your Honor”! Willie Epps ’92 is the first African-American ever to serve as a magistrate judge on the U.S. District Court for the Western District of Missouri.

One of your class secretaries, **JOSH MORA**, had a similar moment in which he was awed by the talents of a classmate. **PETE GIORGIO** served as a distinguished panelist at the Worth Group 2017 Sports Summit in Orlando, which, by happenstance, was co-sponsored by Josh and Full Sail University. Pete, representing Deloitte Sports Consulting, joined executives from NBC Sports Group, Eleven Sports, NFL Media and Electronic Arts to discuss the evolution of sports consumption. “Pete’s observations were just so sharp and insightful about the changing way in which audiences, particularly Millennial and Gen Z audiences, approach sports content, and how that fundamentally alters how the business must present content. We also got to horse around in social hours, which we haven’t done outside of reunions in years. It was really great to share that time.”

As for your other class secretary, a week before said homecoming, I, **NATE GORDON**, was busy competing in my first Olympic weightlifting meet. This was a brand-new world for me, and the focus of having only three shots to lift a weight and not being able to make up later for a mistake is very different from swimming or from anything else in which I’ve competed. While I was a little disappointed in my clean-and-jerk lift, I got that barbell up on my final attempt and (by the skin of my teeth) qualified for the American Open Series next year in my age group and weight class. Plus, I didn’t look as embarrassing in my singlet as I expected.

As we write these notes, **CHETHARDING** is adjusting to jet lag in Shanghai, where he is leading a corporate training program for Harvard Business School through Improv Asylum’s “IA Innovation” division. “We have been working with Harvard for programs for leaders in Qatar for the past few years, and the sessions have been amazing. It’s exciting to see how the principles of listening, connecting and trying to work off of each other really resonate across cultures (and laughter as well, of course). They recently asked if we could go to China and conduct the workshop in Mandarin and, as improv sort of dictates, we said yes.”

This trip came to our attention when Chet wrote that he had recently attended the swearing-in of **WILLIE EPPS** as a United States Magistrate Judge. Yes, our former class president is now to be addressed as “Your Honor”! Willie is the first African-American ever to serve as a magistrate judge on the U.S. District Court for the Western District of Missouri. Surrounded by family, mentors, former teachers and hundreds of friends, including Professor Tom Dumm, **CHETHARDING**, **JONATHAN LEHR** and Chaka Patterson ’90, Judge Epps quoted Justice Thurgood Marshall: “None of us got where we are solely by pulling ourselves up by our bootstraps. We got here because somebody—a parent, a teacher, an Ivy League crony or a few nuns—bent

down and helped us pick up our boots.” He thanked those gathered for loving on him for decades and for “bending down and helping me pick up my boots.” Judge Epps also thanked his new judicial colleagues for “this enormous opportunity to serve our community, our state and our nation.” He pledged to “strive to be fair and impartial and to seek justice.”

We leave you on that final note of congratulations to Judge Epps, and look forward to hearing more about the class of ’92 over the next three months.

> **NATE GORDON**

> **JOSH MORA**

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1993

This will likely be the last class notes you read before we see one another again in person in May. We will see you, yes?

Because we are old now, I’m hearing from multiple people who have conflicts with high school graduations. As in, their children’s. I am a bit slow on the parenting draw, so I’m trying to figure out how much sense it makes to bring a toddler who naps and goes to bed at 7 p.m. Feedback welcome.

Meanwhile, here is what some of you are looking forward to most about reunion:

MAURA STEVENSON hasn’t been in a while due to relocations, geography, etc., so she’s most looking forward to simply seeing everyone. She recently changed jobs and is now chief human resources officer at MedVet, a medical and cancer care veterinary services concern. They have 20 hospitals so far. Her dog recently came to work with her for the first time.

She reported a recent **LAURA ROBERTSON** and **FRANK TAN** sighting, at a breakfast they shared while the pair and their twins were in Columbus seeing Laura’s sister.

I heard from **ADAM WEBSTER**, who reports that he, **RYAN SCHELICK**, **MIKA COURT** and **MATT DANE** are thinking of renting a house during reunion. The Zu, it seems, is not open for guests the last week in May.

Also on the lodging front, **BRIAN BEEBE**, who will be bringing two teenagers along, said, “Strangely, against my wife’s wishes, I’m looking forward to staying in the dorms, which are now majestic (air conditioning?) compared to Spartan 1989-era accommodations.”

This was (good) news to me, and our reunion planning guru, **JASON OXMAN**, confirms that we will be staying in the new Greenway Dorms down near where Milliken used to be. His temperature report, for those who still have heat stroke from the 20th reunion: “They are climate-controlled rooms. Not actual air conditioning, but I am told that there is a computerized climate-control system for cooling and heating—and that it works quite well.”

Former guru **J.P. EGGERS** says he’s

looking forward to the following at reunion: “Does ‘not being in charge’ count? Hopping it isn’t 95 degrees!” Thank you again for your sweaty service last time, professor!

Both **MATT MICCICHE** and **NICK FINKELSTEIN** are working in education—Matt as a head of school and Nick as a special-education advocate (combining his legal training and experience with public education). In my role as programming chair, I’m hoping to get some kind of education panel together, perhaps on the general topic of making middle and high school suck less for parents, students and educators/advocates, et al. (Matt is a good sport and did not disapprove of the language at first reading.)

Can we talk politics in May? Can we possibly avoid it? I will not bore you with excerpts of my exchange with **CRAIG JOHN-SON** handicapping the odds of the tax bill passing (it was very close to doing so as of this writing), but he volunteered for a public gab session.

Meanwhile, Craig’s Long Island neighbor, **YASMEEN (AHMED) PATTIE**, noted that she’s working with her local Democratic club to help get candidates elected for town and county offices. I know **HARMONY WU** does this work too. Are there others of you active in hyperlocal politics? If so, please let me know. This one has the makings of an interesting discussion—how to start at the neighborhood level if we are exasperated by the tone in Washington and lack of any forward motion there, in any direction, on the issues that matter most.

ROBERT COOPER, who panelized about college costs at a past reunion, is now deep in the thick of figuring them out in his own family. His daughter Amanda is applying this year (and is one of the ’93 kids with a high school graduation conflict reunion weekend, though Robert hopes to get to Amherst by Saturday). In all his copious spare time, he’s now up to 13 completed marathons in 11 states.

AMY (CLARK) EAGLE left her job with the Michigan Department of National Resources two years ago for a nonprofit gig at the Forest Stewardship Council, which focuses on certification of responsibly managed forests. She describes it as a sort of Good Housekeeping Seal of Approval for forestry, and she helps maintain and monitor standards in the United States.

She too has a senior in high school at home, and it looks like she’ll be applying to Amherst. And she too is graduating reunion weekend, but Amy is hoping to sneak away for a few of the early reunion days. As of this writing, she was looking forward to spending the holidays with brother **IAN CLARK** and family.

SARAH LANDFIELD reported in from Washington, D.C., where she and her daughter have settled in. She commutes to New York for work and is busy with the juggle and the challenge, like all of us, but reports that it is all good on their end. “We’d love to see more of the D.C.

Amherst contingent!” she said.

JENNIFER (SIGMORE) BEECHEN is still living near Boulder, Colo., with her husband and two daughters, ages 17 and 14. She’s now vice president of marketing at Green Chef, slugging it out in the meal-kit industry. Reach out to her for a free trial week!

(I did not manage to extract firm reunion commitments from Jen or Sarah—please nudge them if you are so inclined!)

Finally, **CHRISTINE BADER** has been on

“... it’s centering to revisit places that brought me so much joy ...”

the beach, literally (at last check-in, she and her husband and twins were wandering the empty beaches of the Outer Banks of North Carolina), as she contemplates her next move after her stint at Amazon in Seattle. “As I enjoy the family time and wonder what I’ll be when I grow up, it’s centering to revisit places that brought me so much joy and played such a big role in making me who I am,” she writes. “Can’t wait to be there with you all!”

I can’t wait either. Let’s set an attendance record, shall we?

> **RON LIEBER**

RONLIEBER@GMAIL.COM

1994

Winter 2017. I’ve been busy. Recall that I’m a 46-year-old entrepreneur. Let me share a couple of updates. My wife, Dr. Michelle Doty, continues her important work at the Commonwealth Fund, an independently endowed research and grant-making think tank focused on health care policy. Michelle oversees the research department. Times are difficult for those working for better health care outcomes for all Americans. I continue to work on my cloud-hosted commercial insurance software startup, LineSlip Solutions. We’re in beta with a number of different insurance brokers, and we’re extremely excited about 2018. I’d be honored and thrilled to show our solution to any classmate interested in what we’re doing. Should you know any principal at an insurance brokerage firm, I would definitely want to speak with them. On the personal front, I took my growing boys, Nico (10) and Asher (8), skiing in Deer Valley, Utah, in early January. **GREG GRUNBERG, ALEC “AL” GREEN, JARED BOIGON** and I will all head to Park City, Utah, for a long weekend of skiing, chilling and grilling. News on the old Hamilton room group come spring 2018 notes—censor yourselves, boys.

DEBBIE STEINIG writes from Baltimore that she was lucky enough to see all of her Amherst roommates in 2017. “In early August, Anthony ’93 and **JESSICA (WILCOX) WRIGHT**, with their son, Jefferson (then still 10), helped me turn the usually dull drive from New York to Baltimore into a

veritable road trip. Highlights included a stop in New Jersey to show Jeffy the Thai restaurant where his parents got engaged, and dinner in Delaware in an 1828 building that was originally a harborside hotel (and/or brothel, per our waitress). Jessica’s stay at my home in Baltimore was short: she caught a flight the next morning to Portland, Ore., where she hosted a reception for a group working to increase access to careers in science (particularly for women and minorities). Anthony and Jeffy got to stay long enough to enjoy the Babe Ruth Birthplace and Museum. I’m grateful to have seen them, even just briefly, since Anthony’s health care advocacy that week had threatened to cancel their trip altogether (it’s been a busy year for health care advocates). Finally, in October we had a wonderful visit with John ’85 and **CATHY (MILLER) MANLY** and their sons, Miller (12) and Nathan (8), at their home in South Hadley. From dinner in a newly refurbished Valentine Dining Hall to hiking on the Robert Frost Trail (with Atkins Farms cider donuts as a trail-end treat), we enjoyed every minute of our time together. Happiness is watching your kids and your friends’ kids skip stones together in Amethyst Brook—especially since skipping stones means they’ve taken a break from trying to do parkour off the bridge.”

I heard from my Stearns floor-mate (third floor rocks!), **CHARLIE GLASSENBERG**, who “had a very ‘sandwich generation’ year—my eldest daughter became a bat mitzvah in March, one month after my father died at the age of 90. **ADAM BONIN** proved once again that he is one of the true *mensch*s of the world by flying to Boston from Philadelphia to console me during *shiva*. He brought a bag of hot pretzels, which earned him the lasting appreciation of my daughters. I was just glad to see Adam and awed by his generosity in coming to be with me. I’m good with the Mammoths, but that may be the geology major in me speaking.”

Classmates, I am not good with the Mammoths. That’s an uninspired milque-toast mascot, but I clearly don’t speak for anyone but myself.

Our fearless class leadership—**JAY MOORE, SUZANNE SCHINDLER, GREG GRUNBERG, RICH KWON, ERIN COWHEY** and I—have begun the reunion planning process with a conference call on how to begin. The class of 1994 is in capable hands. In the coming months, we’ll be doing some outreach to recruit (or second, depending on your perspective) some energized classmates to join our many committees. No reunion planning is complete without groups of folks on conference calls and planning sessions. I hope to see many of you. I still recall joining my father, Alan Bernstein ’63, at his 25th reunion. Some student working the reunion served me a lot of beer, and I vaguely recall waking up on the lawn in front of Hamilton. Yikes.

Happy New Year! And I wish everyone

a great spring break! Send news, so I have more to say.

> **LEO BERNSTEIN**

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1995

A big thanks to all of you who sent us updates after our plea. We now have a lovely batch of news to delve into, in as random order as possible, from the journalists, writers, scientists, lawyers, doctors, professors, performers, outdoor explorers, aid/development workers, farmers (!), parents and dog rescuers among you.

Starting us off is **DAN SALTZSTEIN**, now in his 18th year at the Travel section of *The New York Times*. Dan remarked on having “recently edited a wonderful story by Mark Vanhoenacker ’96 about his experiences piloting the 747, which is slowly headed toward retirement.” Dan is looking forward to a couple of trips lined up in 2018. He and his wife and his daughter, who just started kindergarten, moved within their building in Woodside, Queens. “The worst part was losing our amazing view of the Manhattan skyline; I had one of the great sunsets we got regularly emblazoned on my arm in tattoo form as a tribute.” Dan also reports having a lovely time grabbing drinks with Blossom (Beatty) Pidduck ’96 and her husband, Brian, who were in town for a few months.

KATIE GALIE got a puppy for her birthday. Jack is a 7-month-old German Shepherd-looking mix the family got from the pound. Katie’s 5- and 6-year-old kids adore him. “He is the best dog and very tolerant. He has only eaten one Lego that we know of and didn’t steal the turkey on Thanksgiving, which has happened with past dogs in our family.” Photo of the adorable pup is on the Amherst College class of 1995 page on Facebook.

Congratulations to **ANDREA DUTTON**, who has been recognized as one of the “25 People Shaping the Future in Tech, Science, Medicine, Activism and More” in *Rolling Stone*, for her continuing work to deepen our understanding of rising sea levels associated with increases in global temperatures. You can read the article, dated Nov. 17, 2017, on the magazine’s website.

Outdoorsman **JIM DUBINSKY** “only hiked a little over a thousand miles on the Pacific Crest Trail this summer” and ended his trip in “the beautiful Pacific Northwest,” where he caught up with **CALLIE GREENFIELD** over dinner in West Seattle. “We both regretted that **MAX SEVAREID** wasn’t there, and resolved to try and organize something next time we were all in town (this may be news to Max).” Jim was headed back east on a job hunt. Wishing him well with that!

Further up north from Vancouver, Canada, **JAMES CHEN** reports that their new children’s hospital opened up recently. James was part of the hospital’s design team, and he’s finding the work reward-

Congrats to Andrea Dutton ’95, who has been recognized as one of the “25 People Shaping the Future in Tech, Science, Medicine, Activism and More” in *Rolling Stone*.

ing: “It’s giving me a chance to do more on the administrative leadership side of things, while still...having fun taking care of kids in the OR.” His own kids are 7 and 9, and the family is looking forward to a three-month trip to Europe next summer. Classmates with European house-swap or living experience are invited to share any advice with James.

If you are in the Philadelphia area next year, don’t miss **SHREEYASH PALSHIKAR**’s new show he has created combining Indian dance and storytelling. This follows his 2017 show, which he co-created, combining magic and storytelling. Shreeyash mentioned that he’s happy to perform in other cities; contact him for more details. He reports enjoying the Philadelphia suburbs, where he sees **ELAINE CHIANG**, Michael Kolodner ’96, Jennifer (Baltaxe) Kolodner ’94, Linda Lee ’94 and **STEPHEN WIIST**.

JEMMA LEVY has added a new job to her list: playwright. Jemma “spent this past term ... doing research and script development in Scotland and Canada on my play *Queen Margaret*, and tweaking my other play, *Believe None of Us*. Writing is harder for me than teaching or directing, but I am slowly learning to love it too.” She’s also assistant professor of theater at Washington and Lee University, artistic director of Muse of Fire Theatre Co. and a freelance director. She offers any alums with college-bound kids looking at W&L a place to stay, and she’s “always happy to see another Amherstian (should we say ‘another Mammoth’ now?).”

Checking in from New York City, where she’s been living for “21 years and counting,” **VICKI RAIKES** celebrated exciting changes this past year: “I moved down to Wall Street with my two boys (ages 10 and 6) and formed a law partnership, Kirkham Raikes PLLC. My partner, Ashley Kirkham, and I do wills and trusts, primarily for downtown families and individuals. It’s really rewarding work, and I love being my own boss!” Cheers to that!

NAIM D. BULBULIA is a partner at a 20-lawyer firm and practices as a trusts and estates attorney in New York and New Jersey. “We recently opened an office within five minutes of my house, so I am very happy with my new commute. It helps me make time for my three children.” The proud dad reports: “Jacob (15) won the national championship in squash for under-15-year-old boys last spring. He and I are starting to have some good battles on the squash courts. Dylan (13) is an avid baseball player; Maddie (11) enjoys running and squash.” The family has also “rescued two dogs in the last three years.”

In an update from the Defense Against the Dark Arts, **HENRY SANFORD “SANDY” GIBBONS** has been leading a study involving three Department of Defense laboratories “that will result in a standardized method for preparing very dead spores of anthrax for use as reference material in the development of detection and diagnostic methods.” Sandy has spoken

about the work to many audiences within the government, and is preparing to publish the results.

Our former class secretary, **JORDAN VIVANARUB**, is enjoying life in Orange County, N.Y., with wife Deborah and their kids—Jackson (13), Julia (11) and Owen (9)—and dogs Daphne and Roxy (a rescue). “My boys are into diving, and ... practice in the same club as the last two state champions from New York. My daughter is focused on art and theater, and was the lead in her school’s production of *Dear Edwina*.” Jordan took a new position with T. Rowe Price to head the development of its new NYC Technology Development Center. “Since the firm is based out of Baltimore, I’ve found myself getting plenty of speeding tickets driving between the Gramercy Park and the Baltimore Inner Harbor. It’s been good to connect with **ERIC BONE** and his son Dean, who live in nearby Columbia, Md.”

Moving westward, **CHANDRA TOBEY** reports: “I continue to run my record label and music distribution business, Darla Records, with my husband. We’re homeschooling our two daughters, 6½ and 10, for the second year. In 2010, we bought a macadamia nut orchard on the east side of the Big Island (Hawaii Island, Hawaii), which we’ve developed over the years, building a house on the property and adding more crops, such as cacao and lychee. As I write, we are in the midst of loading our household onto a shipping container to move over full-time from our home of 15 years in North San Diego County, Calif. It’s a task and a half! We’ll continue to run our music business ... and we’ll add farming to our list of things keeping us busy. We’re looking forward to lots more time staying healthy outside and away from screens, and to big family adventures in the middle of the Pacific.”

On the other side of the Pacific, **MATT WALKER** updated us from Singapore, where he currently lives and teaches philosophy at Yale-NUS College. Matt recently enjoyed catching up with **JOSH COMAROFF**, “who co-curated an interesting exhibition in town entitled *Disciplining the City*.” Matt’s book, *Aristotle on the Uses of Contemplation*, will be published by Cambridge University Press in the spring of 2018.

Another ASEAN resident wrote in for the first time (hooray!): **PHONG HUYNH** sends his greetings from Xamnuu City, Huaphanh Province, a “northeastern province of Lao PDR with the distinction of having received the heaviest bombing per capita in human history.” He’s had quite a journey to get there: after Amherst, Phong worked on his master’s and doctorate in molecular and cellular biology at the University of Connecticut. However, the passing of his father “provided the shock needed for self-evaluation” and led to a career change. After obtaining his master’s in development specializing in food security and rural livelihoods, in 2012 he joined the Bamboo Project in

Laos, where he is now deputy project manager. Phong is working to “develop the first self-sustaining civil-society organization in Huaphanh Province.”

Along the way, Phong married Vattvong. Their current family comprises a grandmother, a mother, two dogs and a library—the first of its kind in the district, supporting children from 17 surrounding villages—which was built for the high school where Vattvong teaches. Phong welcomes visitors and looks forward to the next big reunion.

Wrapping up from Bangkok, I, **EMA NAITO**, recently recorded a few bizarre Gesualdo madrigals for a Thai horror film soundtrack and sang Handel’s *Dixit Dominus*, including some solo bits. Both were the hardest choral pieces I have ever had the pleasure of singing. A special shout-out to Mallorie Chernin, retiring longtime director of the Amherst Choral Society—I am forever grateful for all that she taught me about good choral singing and for all the joy that it still brings to my life.

Keep the updates coming!

> MARGARET SANTANA

> EMA NAITO (WRITING)

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1996

Amherst class of 1996 hooooo! I lobbied to have “2018 hooooo!” on our holiday card but was unsuccessful. Semi-related: I may have just gone down a Thundercats YouTube rabbit hole.

We begin with our friend **CAROLINE PRUGH**, who in December 2016 suffered a stroke during surgery to address a congenital heart condition. Caroline continues to rehab and has shown remarkable recovery. She reports that she feels healthy and gets stronger every day. She is teaching a class to MFA students at Long Island University on theatrical entrepreneurship and spends the rest of her time writing plays, several of which are in various stages of development. She’s part of a post-cardiac rehab study that requires at least 60 minutes of exercise three times a week and, despite not always being an athlete, she has discovered the joys of working out. She expressed her gratitude for all the classmates who helped make her recovery possible. Awesome news, Caroline. I’m not crying... you’re crying!

DENA MARSHALL wrote in from Portland, Ore., where, regardless of when you are reading this, it is raining. She and her family celebrated her daughter Niomi’s bat mitzvah, and **SARA NOSANCHUK** and **ERIC HESSE** joined the fun. Dena is very active with the charitable program SwimTayka, which promotes swimming and drowning prevention and clean water stewardship in South America, Central America, North America and Asia.

ALYSSA (EARLE) GOODWIN dropped a line from Brunswick, Maine, where she is a primary-care pediatrician. Alyssa, I know from the Book of Faces, is a big run-

1997: Sarah (Hultman) Dunn checks in with the great news that, after a very busy year with lots of support from family and friends, she made a successful bid for public office. On Dec. 4, she was sworn in as a member of the Radnor Township School Board along with all three of her slate-mates. Well done, Sarah!

ner and in November ran the NYC Marathon. What an accomplishment! She got a hug at mile 22 from **MOLLY (WASOV) PARK**, which propelled her to the finish. Chicago is up next, in 2018. In the rare instances when she comes to a stop, she is head coach of the local Girls on the Run chapter. So, you know, just making the world a better place.

NASH HURLEY wrote in to say that he hung out with **CHRIS BOUTON** and... me. He's so cheeky. Does anyone else feel like, as we get older, our Amherst friendships become more and more important? I'm not crying... you're crying! Nash continues to do incredible green building design work via his company, Vital Environments. Bouton also has his own company, Vyasa Analytics, which offers analytics that leverage deep learning. Sorry I dumbed that down to my level, Bou. Also, **TOM GLYNN** has his own film company, Gauge Theory Creative, so if you're keeping track, I'm the only Stone 301 guy without my own company. (I have a shiny red car, though.)

I received a pigeon with a message from **STEVE AHLGREN** who, after a brief reminiscence about Frisbee battles in the James third-floor hallway, regaled me with tales of his largely off-the-grid lifestyle with his family in the hills of North Carolina. Steve's day job in software is engaging and allows him time with his chainsaw and mountain bike. He reports he has embraced the world of wild foraging and mycology (which, in a notes first, required me to consult a dictionary—it's the branch of biology dealing with fungi). Steve is winning.

In another notes first, I used a proprietary class secretary algorithm to determine that **BLOSSOM (BEATTY) PIDDUCK**'s life was simply too interesting not to share. So I solicited. It was super effective. Blossom, husband and 9-year-old twins set out for a one-year sabbatical from the Thacher School in Ojai, Calif. They headed to NYC, where Blossom intended to take classes at Columbia, but these plans took a left turn when she was summoned back to Ojai as a candidate for head of school. This proved a good detour, as our own Blossom was named head-of-school-elect on Oct. 9, first female head of Thacher in its 129-year history. She'll start post-sabbatical in June 2018.

Back in NYC they have been exploring and met up with **AMANDA FIELD**, who took a break from her M.F.A. program in photography at Parsons to show the Pidduck family the best of Brooklyn. Next stop will be Colorado, followed by the non-U.S. portion of the adventure. Then she will assume command. Boom!

Now, as you may know, we '96-ers are brimming with accomplishment. So it will not surprise you to hear that Blossom was not one of two but one of *three* heads of school named within our class in the past few months. **JIM HAMILTON** was named head of school at Berwick Academy in South Berwick, Maine. If Berwick sounds

familiar, it is because Jim will follow in the footsteps of **GREG SCHNEIDER**, who, after 11 years as head of school at Berwick, will become head of school at Belmont Hill School in Belmont, Mass. Heads of school abound in the class of 1996!

Once I crossed the solicitation Rubicon, I couldn't go back, so I reached out to **ELLIOTT DELOACH**, who I knew, based on technological intel involving people's faces and books, attended a mini Amherst lacrosse reunion hosted by **BRAD STROH** and his wife, Brandy. **DEREK BUTTS** also attended, along with other Amherst lax players (which sounds better than laxers, IMHO). Elliott and his wife, Liz, are kept busy by the little ones, Rose and Elliott.

With active reach-outs now fair game, I went straight to the source of all things 1996—**HEIDI (MOHLMAN) TRINGE**. What a dynamo. A whirling dervish, if you will. She's a road warrior, which enables her to stay in touch with '96-ers aplenty. This fall she visited with **MEGHAN (O'BRIEN) MCRAE** and her daughter, Maddie, who, Heidi reports, may be the cutest baby ever. She also saw **BETH (FOLEY) SWANSON** and her family. That, evidently, was insufficient, because she later met Beth for drinks in Washington, D.C. Beth continues to do amazing things at the Joyce Foundation. D.C. also led to a breakfast and shopping with **LISA (FRANKLIN) TOPCHIK**, who convinced Heidi that leggings are OK. Over a Thanksgiving road trip, the Tringe family stayed with **RACHEL (WEISS) FISHKIN** and her family of six. Heidi was reminded how grateful she is for Amherst friendships. Not crying, etc. etc.

Thanks to a family Disney trip utterly blowing my deadline, I was able to sneak in a couple of bonus submissions, including **EMILY (STEWART) LAKDAWALLA**, who reported that her book manuscript has been submitted and is available for pre-order on Amazon! *The Design and Engineering of Curiosity: How the Mars Rover Performs Its Job* will be released in spring 2018 and, as of the writing of this column, it was the number-one best-seller in the Aircraft Design & Construction category on Amazon.

Speaking of 1996 authors, **TONY BRASUNAS** and his wife, Pamela, welcomed son Corin in April. Tony started a new job in July at a San Francisco-based energy startup called Sighthen, where he is the oldest of two dozen employees. Well, we knew this day would come. By which I mean the day 1996 awesomeness erupted like Vesuvius. Tony... *en fuego*.

As for me, I had the most wonderful dinner with yet another class author—**CASEY (WATTS) ROBINSON**—whom I am declaring a national treasure. Her book *Iver and Ellsworth* comes out May 22, 2018, and is available for pre-order now. In case you haven't guessed it already, Casey and I talked about how important old friends are. I have something in my eye.

Otherwise, as noted above, the Mays hit Disney and, well, we did the whole

thing. Some back-of-the-envelope math suggests that Savannah (age 10), Henry (age 8), Scarlett (age 5) and Mom and Dad clocked in at about 300,000 steps over five days in the parks. We will now launch our Disney consulting side business since, you know, no one else offers that service.

In conclusion, do you feel that glow in your heart? It's your 1996-ness filling you with pride and joy. Nice work, people.

> WRITTEN BY PETER MAY
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1997

Greetings, class of 1997! My big news is that I survived my first season as an official "football Mom," managing to simultaneously learn a tremendous amount about tackle football and totally embarrass my 9-year-old.

Beginning-of-the-season conversation went something like this:

Me to 9-year-old: "I really like it when you do that thing where the kid on the end runs around and, ummmm, runs away from the other kids."

By the end of the season, I was clearly an expert:

Me: "If you're going to run a sweep, your running back needs to be in *full* motion, not half motion... and your down blocking outside the play-side tackle really needs to improve."

9-year-old: "OK, Mom! Got it."

Me: "Otherwise you'll never open up the defense."

9-year-old: "Mom?"

Me: "Wrap 'em up and take 'em downtown!"

9-year-old: "Mom, please, *please* stop...."

Oh, son, if you knew this was only the beginning! But don't let me get too carried away; our classmates are doing some amazing stuff.

ERIK RENANDER writes that he works for a small investment firm in Africa and has spent the last year living in beautiful Cape Town or, as he calls it, "the San Francisco of Africa." In June of this past year he moved on to London for work.

SUSANNE SANTOLA MULLIGAN reports that she was recently in Las Vegas for a conference, waiting in line at a restaurant called Egg Slut. Apparently, as she was trying to decide if she was going to order the Slut, their most notable dish, or if she was too appalled to order anything by that name, she recognized the voice of the gentleman in front of her. "His voice was so familiar, I had to ask if he went to Amherst!" The person in question was none other than Darren Malhame '98. They had a great chat, during which Susanne gave him some pro tips on his upcoming 20th reunion in May 2018.

As you can see, this edition of notes is pretty short, although I doubt any other entry in the forthcoming volume will have as many "slutty" references! I look for-

"His voice was so familiar, I had to ask if he went to Amherst!"

ward to hearing from all of you over the next five years, so please don't hesitate to let me know what you are up to.

> KATE (STAAF) OWEN
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1998

What's new with our class? Books! Babies! Bitcoins! Oh my.

Pomona College associate professor of politics **SUSAN MCWILLIAMS BRANDT** is the editor of a new volume, *A Political Companion to James Baldwin*. In the book, Sue and other scholars investigate Baldwin's work and emphasize his contributions to political and democratic theory.

In other academic news, **CHRISTINE HATCH** was promoted to associate profes-

assistant professor of biology **NATHAN DERR**. Nate was married to fellow Smith assistant professor (education) Shannon Audley in a surprise ceremony on Smith's Mountain Day (Oct. 3). It was a Smith family affair—Nate's uncle, a Smith professor emeritus, officiated; Nate's sister Beth, a Smith grad, and both the groom's and the bride's children participated. The happy event even made the Smith College twitter feed. Wishing you all joy, Nate.

And one more announcement of all joy: veterinarian to the stars, New York's own **KIMBERLY KAHN**, and her husband, Satadru Pramanik, have welcomed Ananke to the world. Ananke was born in early September. When asked whether a baby human was easier or more difficult to care for than all the pets of New York, Kim suggested we check back in 18 years. Congratulations, all.

I'm not going to tell you who's been investing in Bitcoins, but trust me—as far as I can tell from the Internet, we are an interesting class. So keep the news coming, and start planning for our big reunion in 2018. Who knows? You might just be nominated to be the next alumni class secretary.

> CAROLYN CHERNOFF
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1999

Since this set of notes was written toward the end of the year, perhaps the holidays brought on some introspection and quiet. Our submissions were few and also short and sweet. Here we go...

ANDREW TASSLER can't remember if he's ever sent in an update, so let's give him top billing for this one. Andrew's living in Manhattan with his wife, Jennifer, and two daughters, Reese (age 7) and Elinor (age 3). In November, he met up with **MIKE BECKER** and **EDGAR ORTEGA BARRALES** for dinner. Mike was visiting from Ireland with his wife and two daughters after having lived in England to finish his Ph.D. Edgar is in Brooklyn with his wife and daughter.

In previous notes, **NEELY STEINBERG** let us know that her second daughter, Lila, was born in early 2017. She reports that having two kids within 18 months of each other has been exhausting, but she has hope that they will be playmates for years to come. Neely continues to run her dating coaching and image consulting business for single women and asks that, if you or someone you know needs her services, you reach out to her via the lovetrep.com. Make sure you write "trep." I read it as "trap" and wound up on a wholly different website. Luckily it was clean.

KATIE RUBIN writes in that she's now teaching part-time continuing-studies courses at Stanford, which makes her feel "fancy." Her dogsitter lost her dog, so she was also mourning that as of her writing.

ALEX HAWKINS wrote in that he, **GRAHAM HOWLAND**, **PEDRO MARQUES**, **DANIEL RICHENTHAL** and **DAVID BER-**

MAN had their annual get-together in Tennessee, calling it "Manassee." The revelry included lots of ribs and hot chicken, a 13-mile "death march," pong and tunes. They even had a surprise visit from Irakli Gaprindashvili '98, who recently moved to Nashville. He attached a photo, which none of you can see, but it was a good one. Our classmates were with Alex's daughter, Reeves, class of 2035. In the photo, too, Graham was rocking a Mammoth T-shirt, which I'm sure would send us into our bunkers about how we feel about the new mascot.

Passions have seemingly died down regarding the Amherst mascot. I have to say that the fierce Mammoth logo is well done.

As always, we hope you'll join us in the next edition of the notes with updates and highlights. We appreciate your participation and are sure your fellow alumni do too. Peace.

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2000

So... Beth and I have noticed some non-responsiveness to our requests for news recently. I wonder: Is this part of a general trend, triggered by the onslaught of news and demands for our time coming at us through our digital devices? Or perhaps it's something specific to, but typical of, alumni of our age: are we not entering into the midlife-crisis decade? We are juggling and task-switching and doing so with bodies that aren't as agile as they used to be. Many of us are dealing with family challenges that are coming simultaneously from our children and our parents. So I can definitely understand why we might be collectively a little quieter right now.

To that point, I'm in my own hunkering-down period. Short version: Working-parenting as a lab rat postdoc is marked by moments of complicated happiness. I did get my first long break from moming (aside from the omnipresent breast pump) when I flew solo to California for the wedding of Levi Ledgerwood '01 to Katelyn in October. Sylvia Heredia '99 and I enjoyed a weekend of leisurely mealtimes, movie streaming and the mini Amherst reunion of Guy Johnson '99, **LIZ FULLER-WRIGHT** and Edwin Macharia '01 (plus the chance to hang with each of their "better halves") during the reception.

Liz has been settling into her new job at Princeton University, where she's the science writer for the Office of Communications. She spends most of her time entertaining the world's cutest 2-year-old, which often takes the form of long family walks through Princeton's gorgeous architecture or countless local farms.

In a panic to find any other news (this is after I requested an extension from our notes liaison, which *really* brought me back to the days), I emailed the other

Researching Resilience

1998: **Amy L. Stone**, associate professor of sociology and anthropology at Trinity University, has been selected as part of a three-person team of interdisciplinary research leaders under a University of Minnesota leadership development program, with support from the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation. They will research LGBTQ resilience. Stone is deputy editor of *Gender & Society* and co-chair of Trinity's Women's and Gender Studies Advisory Committee. She is author of *Gay Rights at the Ballot Box*; *Out of the Closet, Into the Archives: Researching Sexual Histories*; and *Cornyation: San Antonio's Outrageous Fiesta Tradition*.

sor in the geosciences department at the UMass Amherst extension school. What with our 20th year reunion coming up, Christine has taken class loyalty to the next level: consumer behavior. She writes, "In the spirit of reminiscing about 1998, I have purchased a car from... wait for it... 1998! But the best part about it is that it has a cassette tape deck! And wouldn't you know it, my parents were recently cleaning out their garage and found a bunch of old mix tapes, the women's ice hockey warm-up tape from 1998 and so much more." Sounds like there are a lot of connections to ol' Amherst for Christine, who still plays hockey with former college coach Kay Cowperthwait, saw teammate/fellow Zu dweller **JESS FRISCH** recently in D.C., and, as befits a denizen of the Pioneer Valley, drives by the Amherst campus several times a day, whether for work or play (at the geology building, which is both).

Bridging books and babies is this jaw-dropping news from **JEN COMBS**, who writes, "I think I'm the first from class of 1998 to also be an Amherst parent—Wesley Combs, class of '21 is enjoying his freshman year at Amherst and is upholding the Singing College tradition by joining the Zumbies. We got to see him at both homecoming and Family Weekend this year and loved revisiting campus in the fall!"

I received a sweet piece of inter-class news from John Derr '63, father of Smith

class officers to go for an “Officer’s Update” theme for the winter notes.

President **JEN O’CONNOR** was out of town for a conference, so no luck there this time.

Vice president **JOE GRACEFFA** shared this from the Pine Tree State: “My wife, Elsa, and I moved from Venice, Calif., to Falmouth, Maine, a few weeks ago. We bought a house around the corner from my brother, Chuck Graceffa ’95, and his family. Elsa is due in February with our first child (a girl), so we’re excited to be near family. We’re still adjusting to the temperature, the absence of Uber Eats and the fact that nothing is open past 9 p.m., but other than that, we’re doing great.”

Joe earned himself the title of honorary co-secretary by gathering these updates from his circle of friends:

After five years in other parts of the country, **TIM QUINN** has returned to New England, where he is the chief academic officer at Miss Porter’s School in Farmington, Conn. Tim’s wife, Sarah, is the director of admissions at Porter’s. His children (7-year-old Connor and 5-year-old Annie) are enjoying a busy life of school, hockey, soccer, gymnastics and lots of time with their grandparents.

HUGH QUATTLEBAUM moved to Atlanta this past spring with his wife, Whitney, and sons (4-year-old Broxon and 19-month-old Hayes). Hugh has been working as a swing instructor to multiple college and professional baseball players.

GENNY FURST is about to graduate from the Duke University School of Nursing with an accelerated bachelor of science in nursing. She will be working as an operating-room nurse at Duke following graduation.

ANDY KAY is living in Dallas with his wife, Le, and children (7-year-old Maiya and 5-year-old Hunter). He has absolutely nothing to report but seems good.

LARRY MILES has spent the last few years building AdvicePeriod, a fast-growing wealth management firm that has won “best place to work in Los Angeles” awards. Larry has been traveling a lot between Los Angeles and Park City, Utah, where he’s been living for the past year with his wife, Dani.

RACHEL (BERNSTEIN) SHEIKH lives in Arvada, Colo., with her husband, Tariq Sheikh, and their 4-year-old daughter, Ari. Rachel recently opened her own law firm (RBS Law, LLC), where she specializes in estate planning, probate and trust administration.

As for our treasurer, **ANDY JONES**, he is living in Nashua, N.H., with his wife, Tracy (Montigny) Jones ’05, and their new baby girl, Acadia (born in June). Andy is the assistant coach for the perennial powerhouse UMass Lowell hockey team.

Our reunion chair, **JOHNNIE ODOM**, came in with this just under the wire: “The request to write in actually comes at a pretty good time, as I have news that falls into the genre of ‘Boring Folks Sounding

Less Boring in College Notes’: I just got back from India. For a number of years now, I have been engaged to Padma, who works for the Indian Council of Medical Research. We met through Danny Liss ’03 and Lisa Ing ’01. Padma is finishing up a Ph.D. over there, and so we spent a romantic weekend in Cochin editing her dissertation. Afterwards I spent a week in Bangalore at a conference with various other academic computing folks to discuss a wide variety of under-the-hood and big-picture topics with the engineers at the Micro Focus Bangalore Development Centre. The trip finished with a weekend in Chennai to visit Padma’s family. I had not previously met her grandmother, who once worked side by side with Gandhi’s wife at his ashram, and was greeted warmly. Padma’s daughter greeted me less warmly by attempting to get the family dog to bark at me and, being unsuccessful, apparently spent the next day castigating it for its ‘unfaithfulness.’ Such is the life of a future stepfather.

“Beyond this adventure I recently had the opportunity to escort the aforementioned Ms. Ing and her husband, Matt, on a day around New Orleans. I live about two and a half hours away from that city, which in Florida terms is right next door. Should you ever wish to spend time in New Orleans or lie on the World’s Whitest Beaches here in Pensacola, I will be more than happy to put you up and show you around.”

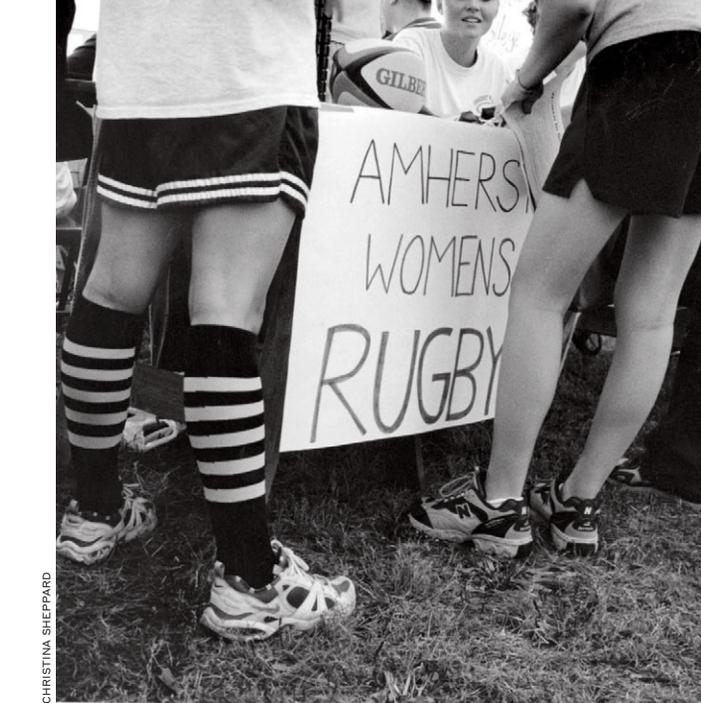
Until next time, please take care of yourselves and reach out to each other.

> SHIN-YI LIN
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2001

I imagine many of us are glad for a fresh start in 2018. Unfortunately, we write initially with sad news regarding the recent passing of **NICHOLAS ALEXANDER RIESER**. As you may have seen from the last class notes update, Nick passed away unexpectedly on Sept. 5 in New York City. A good friend of Nick’s from Amherst, Darren Reaume ’02, kindly prepared an In Memory piece in collaboration with Nick’s family, which appears in this issue. Other ’01 classmates also wrote in to note how much Nick would be missed, including **JUSTIN CURZI**, who remembered what a “fantastic guy” Nick was, and **PRIYA JOSHI**, who wrote in with her condolences to Nick’s family.

In more uplifting news, our class president, **PETER BEARDSLEY**, wrote in to share that he and his wife, Rachel, are still living in Brooklyn, N.Y., working in BigLaw, and at the time of writing were “trying to figure out how to cook for family for our first-ever Thanksgiving hosting duties next week.” Outside of work, Peter is still sailing whenever he’s not working, and joined the board of a not-for-profit this summer called Rocking the Boat, which works with kids in the South Bronx after school to teach boat building



CHRISTINA SHEPPARD

and general carpentry skills and sailing, and which offers social work, tutoring and other services.

JUSTIN CURZI wrote in for the first time in a long time with perhaps one of the greatest class notes updates to date, which I am copying here almost verbatim: “Everything anyone needs to know about me can be summed up from this VM received 2 a.m. at **JASON CAMPBELL**’s (second) wedding. Transcript below. Living in Crossett, Ore.

“We’re downstairs, Domino’s will be here in two minutes.

Seriously get your ... get you and your felt suit down here.

... And your man purse.

Please.

Ughhhhh.”

Thanks, Justin, for livening up this page for once! (Note: there was an actual voicemail attached to his email update. We welcome this kind of creativity in future notes.)

CANDACE TAYLOR also had some news to share. Candace and her husband, James Patchett ’02, welcomed their second child, a daughter named Caroline, in August. Candace reports that big brother Jamie is adjusting well, and that, as of this writing, Candace was preparing to go back to work as a reporter at *The Wall Street Journal*. **KRISTIN OSBORN CAHILL** and **AMANDA MUIR** also recently visited Candace in Brooklyn to meet Caroline.

OWEN MUIR wrote in to update us that he is now a fully board-certified child, adolescent and adult psychiatrist after having completed an NYU child psychiatry fellowship in July 2017. Owen is currently the medical director of his private group practice for mental health, Brooklyn Minds, located in Williamsburg. More importantly, Owen confirmed what many of us on Facebook knew to be true: “My 18-month old twin kiddos, Trent and Quinn, are adorable.” He and his wife, Carlene MacMillan (Harvard), love hanging out in Brooklyn.

GILLIAN WOLDORF had much to report

↑ Sock It To Me

From the 1960s basketball players pictured on page 67 to this rugby enthusiast at a student activities fair circa 2000, striped socks are a timeless look for Amherst athletes.

“Who would have expected, when Jonathan and I roomed together in Crossett some 19 years ago, that our kids would ride the bus and finger paint together?”



JOSH BELL '02
REVIEWS A BIG-
SCREEN WESTERN
WRITTEN AND
DIRECTED BY
JARED MOSHÉ '01.
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from the Pioneer Valley. Continuing the recent pet adoption trend, Gillian reports that her family adopted a female Russian tortoise from a local turtle/tortoise rescue: “Reptiles are very strange pets, and this particular tortoise is surprisingly affectionate.” Gillian also had a visit from **RACHEL (RUBIN) MACLAY** and her younger daughter, Poppy, for homecoming this year. They went to the bonfire to see the unveiling of the mascot design, and Gillian said, “I don’t think I’ve ever been so excited to see a tarp come down. Go, Mammoths!” Gillian also finished her clinical psychology internship in August and is now a postdoctoral fellow in a small group practice in South Hadley, Mass. In her spare time, Gillian continues to play with various community theater pit orchestras, most recently with Valley Light Opera’s *My Fair Lady* in Northampton in November. She has another show with Exit 7 Theater in Ludlow lined up for the spring.

PRIYA JOSHI has been in Paris for the last three and a half years and notes, “How I wish I had taken my French lessons (I think with Sanam?) at Amherst more seriously!” Priya has finally finished writing the papers from her dissertation data collection. The research was on the consequences of private schooling growth on the public sector, parental choice, and system-wide equity. If anyone is interested in hearing more about it, Priya would be happy to talk with you or to share her website (works.bepress.com/pjoshi). Priya currently works at the Global Education Monitoring Report as a researcher, and has worked on education’s role in the United Nations Sustainable Development Goals (SDGs), accountability in education and currently the linkages between education and internal migration. After more than three years in Paris, though, Priya is eager to move back, noting, “Who knows what the future holds? Perhaps a book on education in the SDGs?” Great idea!

SCOTT STUEBNER wrote in after a long hiatus: “Been a long time since I wrote in, but it’s been a helluva stretch (in a good way), so figured I’d share.” Scott got married on Sept. 17 to Jessica Stuebner, and couldn’t be happier or luckier to have found a partner who is so wholeheartedly supportive and loving of him and his son, Chace (5). Chace, along with Scott’s two stepsons, Zachary (5) and Gabriel (2), walked Jessica down the aisle, and he may have cried just a little bit. They are planning a honeymoon on Grand Cayman Island just before Christmas.

Scott currently lives in Philadelphia, where he sees **JONATHAN KRAUSE**; his wife, Darcy; and their kids quite often. Scott’s and Jonathan’s sons, Chace and Nathan (5) have been friends for years and are actually in the same school and grade. “Who would have expected, when Jonathan and I roomed together in Crossett some 19 years ago, that our kids would ride the bus and finger paint together?” Also at the wedding were **MATT PEAR-**

SON and his wife, Ashley Pearson; **WARREN SEUBEL**; **MICHAEL LERARIS** with his wife, Rory Leraris ’03; plus my uncle Pete Damon ’57. “Other than our hairlines, you could almost squint to see us as we were back in ’01 ... except for Pearson’s totally unexpected full-on beard.” Scott also let us know that he has been working as the director of business development for the last two and a half years at Thrive Commerce, a fun tech startup that isn’t really a startup anymore. It’s been a very cool experience, and Scott doesn’t see going back to big corporate work until Thrive is that big corporation!

Scott also reports on a recent conversation with **JASON BLUMBERG**. After much training and preparation, Jason has decided to give up the life of a flashy financier/Master of the Universe to pursue thoughtful contemplation as a mindful meditation guru in Peru. Wow!

JASON SHINODA also broke his streak of no updates with some great news about his move back to the States and his recent marriage. He married his partner, Jack, in Santa Barbara, Calif., on Sept. 23. In attendance was **DAVE WYNNE**. Jason met Jack about four years ago when he was still living in London. They were long-distance for almost two years until Jack moved out to L.A. in June of 2016. (Jason was in London for nearly seven years and moved back to L.A. in 2014.) Jason currently works as a landscape architect at a multidisciplinary architecture and design firm in L.A. called Rios Clementi Hale Studios, mostly on large-scale public and commercial work around California. Jack works in TV and film development and is also an independent writer and film director (not a bad fit for L.A....). Jason enjoys living back near family, and both are enjoying being back under the SoCal sun after years of rainy England.

CATHERINE PFAFFENROTH wrote in with a quick but important update: On Oct. 8, a surprisingly hot and humid day for autumn, Catherine married Dave Higgs in a small ceremony in Washington, D.C. Catherine attached a beautiful photo of the event (I’m trying to figure out whether we can include the occasional photo in future class notes updates).

MAGGIE BYRKIT also sent some updates from Portland. Maggie is teaching highly gifted and “twice exceptional” kids in an alternative public school. This is definitely making her reflect on what her “exceptional” qualities are: “Mainly my love of puns and ’90s pop music. Or perhaps I just have Amherst to thank for those things.” Maggie also regularly sees **KERRY SCHAEFER**, who is in fact Maggie’s doctor and “refreshingly calls Western medicine on its bullshit, while continuing to take insurance. She’s a hero!” Maggie also reflects on her own children being 3 and 6, noting, “Please send help immediately.” I hear you, Maggie. With an almost 3-year-old and a 6-year-old of my own, life is chaotic at best some days. Chin up!

Finally, although they didn’t write to us directly, my intrepid co-secretary, **SANAM KHAMNEIPUR**, spotted news stories about several classmates, which we share here with the hopes that our classmates will write in with more info.

According to a recent *Houston Chronicle* article, **JOHN ABODEELY** was hired this past September by the Houston Arts Alliance to be its new CEO. John spent the prior four years serving on the President’s Committee on the Arts and Humanities. Congrats, John! Please write in soon with more news from Houston!

Sanam also spotted a wonderful profile piece on our own **ANNA BENDER** on *Medium*, about her family-friendly pediatric and adolescent dermatology practice in New York. In the profile, Anna describes her evolution from an interest to veterinary medicine, to her major in neuroscience, medical school at NYU, and the last five years of her practice at Weill Cornell. The article notes, “Her passion and encouragement are both key factors that allow her to connect with patients of all ages.” Having rowed with Anna many years ago, I can attest that to be true!

ALEGRA EROY-REVELES has also been busy, according to a recent piece in *Science* magazine. She has been hard at work as a chemist and continues to mentor under-represented students, now with a focus on those hoping to find a career in science. According to the piece, after majoring in chemistry and Spanish at Amherst, Alegra made a leap from postdoctoral work as a chemist at UC San Francisco, to a role as an assistant professor of chemistry and biology at San Francisco State University, where she focuses her teaching on building a supportive environment for under-represented and minority students and confronting stereotypes in the profession. Fantastic work, Alegra. Please write in with more detail!

We also learned about what **SHEENA HADI** has been up to since we last heard from her several years ago, by spotting the October 2017 issue of *Newsline*. Sheena is the executive director of Aahung, a Karachi-based NGO working to improve the sexual and reproductive health and rights of people in Pakistan. Sheena received the Joan B. Dunlop Award in March 2017 from the International Women’s Health Coalition. Congrats! Sheena is on the gender advisory panel of the World Health Organization, and is involved in a variety of United Nations and international conferences. Hopefully, she will write in with more details soon.

On Oct. 20, during homecoming weekend, the new Mammoth mascot logo made its debut on Valentine Quad. Whether you’re still getting used to our new mascot, or voted for this monumental creature as your top choice, I think we can all say: “Go, Mammoths!”

> **JULIETTE NIEHUSS** (WRITING THIS ONE)

> **SANAM KHAMNEIPUR**
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2002

This version of class notes is abbreviated, due to a mix-up with my email account. I blame Millennials. Not sure why, but it just felt good to say that. So, without further ado, here are a few brief but quality updates:

MONICA KAITZ had a flurry of news, including marrying John Tilly in April 2017, giving birth to her son Zach on July 11, buying a house in Los Gatos, getting a new car (Honda Pilot) and starting a new job as an urgent care doctor. Congrats on all the milestones, Monica! Can't wait to see what 2018 has in store for you.

MATT WEBER is coming up on two years as a data scientist in the Princeton office of Bloomberg LP. He has three children, ages 6, 4 and 1, with his wife, Shin-Yi Lin '00. He writes that "life on the home front is pretty quiet right now; we get together with Liz Fuller-Wright '00, **CHRIS MALOOF** and their families when we get the chance, and we've done some visiting with Holly (Barnard) Lindley '01, Nick Lesiecki '00, Lisa Ing '01 and Julia Sable '00 in the last couple of months as well." He also notes that he got a novel out on Kindle. "It is a swashbuckling epic wuxia fantasy called *The Eighth King*; think *Game of Thrones* by way of *The Three Musketeers* with mood lighting by *Avatar: The Last Airbender*. Hopefully it will be available in paperback by the time this sees print. Now all I have to do is find time to finish the next book..." Matt, I have no idea how you have time to work, raise three kids and write a book, but that is amazing—can't wait for the release of your book!

WIN SMITH writes that his family is doing well. "My wife, Shell '05, is still pretty awesome and we get out to see fellow alumni often. My son, Win IV (aka Winnie), is a rad little dude and full of life and spirit. He is running now, so life is officially over for Shell and myself!" Sounds like you and Shell have your hands full, Win!

Finally, I saw **JACOB SCHULZ** recently in New York when I crashed his Friendsgiving dinner. He continues to be as funny as he was in college, and his wife, Lauren, and son, Alex, are great, so all in all, everything is coming up Schulz.

That's it for now—I promise the next update will be longer. Best wishes in the new year.

> **RAJIV D'CRUZ**
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2003

This is the shortest class notes of my nearly 15-year tenure as class secretary. So I'll keep the intro short. Here we go:

After working at UC Davis Medical Group for five years, **JOSE ABAD** decided to change his position and join Kaiser Permanente's Salud Clinic in Sacramento. Jose hopes to be back to teaching residents once the family medicine residency program is up and running. He and his family bought a second home in Tahoe

and cannot wait to go skiing. "Looking forward to planning our 15th-year reunion with some great people," Jose adds.

Meanwhile, **JUN MATSUI** and her husband, Patrick Spencer, announce that they just had their first child, daughter Hadley Naoko, in July. Jun continues to work as an orthopedic hand surgeon at Kaiser in the San Francisco Bay Area. Jun adds that she got to see **BIAN YU** and her family this summer.

That's it. Peace out.

> **RYAN ROMAN**
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2004

It is 2018. Just let that sit for a minute.

OK, done? Good! Hope you all had an awesome, drama-free holiday season. Let's dive right in, shall we?

Class agent **MATT MURUMBA** checks in at long last: "I'm continuing to have a great time in L.A. and am excited about a couple of projects I'm developing/pitching to networks. Happy to have recently been in touch with quite a few classmates. **AUGIE HOWE** is having great success in Boston as his private psychotherapy practice thrives. I'm looking forward to a planned trip to Connecticut to see **CRAIG MCBETH** and family in late December. **JASON BLYNN** and Peter Harper '05 continue to play together as the band Motor Sales and, if I'm not mistaken, plan to hit the road on tour in 2018. Jason also has a solo project called *Yay Blynn* that has recently gotten Spotify love. I was a big fan of **PETE CALLOWAY**'s brilliant work on the FX show *Legion* and am looking forward to what comes next. Also really enjoying **ANDREW MERLE**'s growing body of work for the Huffington Post, TIME.com and the New York Observer, among other outlets, all while he continues in his marketing position at New Balance. Also glad to have recently been in touch with **MIKE ALLISON**, **GOPIMOHAN**, **MIKE BRYANT**, **ALEXEI KUDLA** and **MIKE LANGER**, among others. Very proud of the class of 2004 beating all classes (by a lot!) in donations during the Biggest Little Challenge this year!"

Another voice that we haven't heard from in a while, **CATITAYA**, shares check-ins with multiple classmates as well: "I was sorry to hear about the death of poet Richard Wilbur ('42), but I have enjoyed reading updates about him in the class of '42 notes. It reminded me to write in myself. I recently ran into my freshman-year roommate, **MELISSA MARTINEZ**, on a subway platform in New York! We planned a long-overdue reunion visit. It was easy to recognize Melissa, because she looks exactly like her freshman-year self. **JORDAN KRAVITZ** and I also caught up with **JIM BECK** in New York last month, and we're planning to see **EZRA GORDON** after Thanksgiving. Dr. **DENISE (DROHOBYCZER) KOHEN** and her beautiful family are also in our travel plans—her (human) son and our dog are the same

age, so we like to compare developmental stages on Instagram."

A succinct update from **CRAIG MCBETH**, and given the update, it's not surprising that it's to the point: "On Sept. 3, Clarena gave birth to our third daughter, Isla. She joins big sisters Blanca and Camilla. Things are going well so far." Glad to hear it, Craig! Congratulations to Clarena and you.

So glad to hear from people we haven't heard from awhile: **PAVEL CHERNYSHOV** checks in with some big news as well, saying, "I don't write often with updates, but definitely want to share big life events. My wife, Anastasia, and I welcomed Mark in July. Andrew loves his little brother very much. Between Mark and Andrew, we hopefully get to be proud Amherst parents twice!" Congrats to Anastasia and you! Looks like a strong next generation is emerging.

To expand on **MATT MURUMBA**'s update, **JASON BLYNN** himself checks in: "Just wanted to send a quick note 'cause I've just released my first-ever solo record. It's called *Yay Blinn*, and it came out last Friday and was featured on the Apple Music singer/songwriter page. Have a listen!" This humble writer is enjoying a listen (and a break from the holiday music) as she types. Awesome work!

From human and creative births to marriages (and someone who attends human births): **NICOLE HEIG** writes, "I was married to B Mckee in October in Rhode Island with some dear Amherst friends present. **MARCI BRENNHOLZ**, **ALISON (SQUIRE) SOWERS**, **GABI ARONOW** and **POLLY HALL** all traveled to attend, and I hope they enjoyed the Atkins cider donut favors. Otherwise I continue my work in midwifery and will catch my 600th baby soon. I am also proud to be a part-time clinician at Planned Parenthood." Huge milestones, Nicole! Congrats on all fronts.

First-update-ever alert (I checked the class notes Gmail archive): It took almost 14 years, but **TOM SCOTT-CRAIG** has just personally shared news of his life. "I'm not sure if I've ever written in for class notes. So, um, er, sorry about that. But things are great, and I do have cool updates to share with our friends and awesome classmates. Megan and I have two daughters, Cecilia (2 years, 9 months) and Fiona (9 months). At our 10-year reunion I bought a tiny Amherst hoodie at Hastings, since we'd just found out that Megs was expecting. Whenever Ceci sees something purple, she says, 'Daddy, it's your favorite!' Which is true! They are the most bestest girls in the world.) Megs and I are both faculty physicians at U of M; I'm internal medicine primary care, and she's developmental behavioral pediatrics. We both chose specialties that don't require middle-of-the-night emergency procedures; nothing I've ever done, including Smash Bros., is so fun that I would want to do it regularly at 3 a.m. To any current Amherst students who are considering med school, I'd say that it would be the

"Whenever Ceci sees something purple, she says, 'Daddy, it's your favorite!' Which is true!"



SOME PEOPLE TRY TO AVOID REGRET; AMY SUMMERVILLE '02 STRIVES TO UNDERSTAND IT.

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second-best call they've ever made, only behind going to Amherst. Hmm... kids, job: that about sums it up!" Sounds busy and awesome, Tom! Don't wait so long next time.

NICK ECHELBERGER and I continue to live the suburban PNW life. We've broken out the raincoats and said goodbye to the sun until July. It was great to see **CHRISTIAN EATON** get hitched to Christine Francis in September and catch up with **MICHAEL MILES** and **JON EDWARDS**. All are doing well. Hope you all have a very happy start to 2018!

> **CAITLIN ECHELBERGER**
CLASSNOTES04@GMAIL.COM

2005

With the grass under full cover of frost and leaf, we approach the holiday season—this one the 12th year of our exile from little Eden in the little valley. And yet to read through these anecdotes each quarter is to be encouraged that we've all managed to get on. It is indeed a pleasure to share them with you all in the hope that it brings you back, if only for a brief, enchanted moment, into the warmth of that original glow.

Let's begin with **TRACY (MONTIGNY) JONES** and Andy Jones '00, who welcomed their first daughter, Acadia, into the world in June. Tracy notes that Acadia is looking forward to meeting all the other Amherst women's soccer babies now crawling about the fields. For the last couple of years Tracy and Andy have been living in Nashua, N.H. Andy is a hockey coach at UMass Lowell, and Tracy runs an online vintage clothing shop called Twig & Spoke Vintage.

Next we hear from **MARGARET (CAHOON) LINKOUS**, who left her job at a Chicago law firm for a new position as real estate counsel at General Motors in Detroit. Margaret and her husband, Derek, live in the city with their 19-month-old son, Daniel, who betrays no understanding of how things are set to change when his brother arrives in March.

MAURA (HUMANN) KLUGMAN also writes in with a new job and a new abode. This past summer, she and her husband, Adam, moved to D.C. so that she could take a position at the Judge David L. Bazelon Center for Mental Health Law. The couple misses New York City, but trading a 500-square-foot apartment for a home in Bloomingdale, where they have, for the first time, room to host guests, was a welcome development. Their next guest will be Victoria Cuddy '04.

We conclude with **MATT JONES**, who was hired this fall as the assistant director of reentry at the Bard Prison Initiative, which creates the opportunity for incarcerated men and women to earn Bard College degrees while serving their sentences. It's a "dream job" for Matt, who is serving a cause about which he is very passionate. He adds that one facet of his job is to find opportunities for the bright,

motivated and inspiring. To that end, he'd love to hear from any Amherst alums who want to learn more.

So we end, once again, with that common theme: apart but eager as ever to reunite.

> **MATT LANGIONE**
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2006

If one co-secretary's experience is any indication, the class of 2006 is getting very little sleep these days. That bleary feeling when you hand in your final paper minutes before it's due because you started reading the book the paper was supposed to be on after dinner at Val the night before? That's a familiar feeling when you share a home with a 0-to-6-month-old. All this is to say that this was the season of baby news for the class of 2006, with a few cool career updates from around the world.

Babies of the future: **TOMMY GONNELLA** and Lisa (Rubinger) Gonnella '07 are expecting a baby boy in January; their 2-year-old daughter, Lana, is very psyched for the new addition. And **WESLEY DARDEN** and his wife are expecting their first baby in April.

Babies of the present: **LEAH (KAPLAN) CORRADI** and Jesse Corradi '08 welcomed their son, Luca, on Nov. 21. And **LINDSAY (POTANKA) FITZGERALD** and her husband, Matt, welcomed their first child, Theodore ("Teddy"), in August. Teddy is very excited to be featured in his first *Amherst* magazine, a publication that has decorated Potanka family bathrooms for generations. But he's equally excited to meet fellow mini Mammoth Henry Thomas, who was born in September, the son of **SERA (REYCRRAFT) HOFFMAN** and her husband, Henry. "We can only assume that Teddy and Henry will be Amherst roommates like their moms!" adds Lindsay.

Babies of the past: **JACK GREELEY** is living in the suburbs of Boston and recently bought a bouncy house for his 3-year-old Caroline and 1-year-old Matthew. "The price of bouncy houses has gone up, but that's mainly due to inflation," Jack writes.

Lest you think our class does nothing but reproduce: **WILL GREENE** is coming up on his fourth year of living in Saigon. He started a marketing and strategy consultancy that helps health care organizations in Asia and is currently working on projects in Singapore, Taiwan and Australia. He occasionally runs into Amherst people, though not often.

This fall, **DANIEL MARKS** worked his first job since graduating that required him to wear pants: producing an anthology series of horror shorts for Hulu, called *The House*. He wrote and directed one of the episodes, "The Projectionist," and also shot three of them, which allowed him to return to his customary cargo shorts / director of photography attire.

Despite the wardrobe adjustment, he was surprised to find producing suited him well enough that he's opened up an office for his production company, Outdoor Voices. Find their work at outdoor-voicesfilms.com.

After years of reporting across the Americas, an early-career fellowship at M.I.T. and a baby boy, **ALESZU BAJAK** is now running the graduate programs at Northeastern University's School of Journalism, where he also teaches classes on science writing, coding and, if you can believe it, Twitter.

And last but certainly not least: **ANDREW WILCOX** and **ERIN O'HARE** were engaged over the summer after reuniting for the first time at our 10-year reunion, where they spent the night dancing away (after Antonio's, of course). Andrew proposed on Monhegan Island, Maine, and they'll be getting married this summer.

> **SARAH ROTHBARD**
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2007

There are a lot of exciting updates this quarter. Let's get started with some fun baby news. **SARAH HARPER** and husband Sean Fulford are expecting their second child (a boy) this February. Louise is excited to become a big sister! Sarah is enjoying her new position as a training and development specialist at Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn., and Sean's winery restaurant at Four Daughters Vineyard recently earned third place in *USA Today's* 10 Best Winery Restaurants Reader's Choice Poll. Sarah hopes to find the time to visit Western Massachusetts in the near future to visit with Meg Sullivan '05, Coach Michelle Morgan, Aleszu Bajak '06, Peter Murphy '08 and Kate Gordon Murphy.

RACHEL (CARR-HARRIS) ALDRICH and her husband, Nic, welcomed baby Henry into the world on Oct. 25. Rachel is a principal consultant at Capco, working in the finance, regulatory and compliance division. She is currently home with Henry until mid-March and is enjoying watching him grow and change every day. She's also learning how to function on very little sleep. Nic is a global marketing manager at Stryker Orthopaedics. He has been focused on new technology for knee revision surgeries and spends time with fellow dad Dr. **DAVID BECK** at various orthopedic conferences.

ERIK LUND and his wife had their first kiddo, Henrik, last January. They are currently living in Tampa, Fla., as Erik completes a one-year orthopedic trauma fellowship. Hopefully they will be heading back to Minnesota after that for the long term.

TOM CHEN and his wife are enjoying being new parents to Oliver, who was born in May. Tom is starting his 10th year as a teacher in Providence, R.I. He is also completing his master of education in administration at Providence College.

2008: Brandon Jones and his wife, Kim (Smith '08), recently welcomed their daughter, Amelia, to the world. She is long, strong, and just as active outside the womb as she was on the inside. Congratulations! Brandon also started doctoral work in counselling and psychology, because who needs sleep anyway?

LEE MOULTON is the global head of partnerships at SeatGeek, the fastest growing ticket marketplace in the world and a Forbes next billion-dollar startup. He is also an investor and advisory board member for Uncle Nearest, a premium whiskey brand inspired by the Tennessee slave who taught Jack Daniel how to distill. Last year Lee was inspired to start a new initiative, the New York Courts Partnership (NYCP), after a tour of Manhattan's outdoor basketball courts. Due to budgetary constraints and other issues, the courts were missing nets, had splintered backboards and were in need of resurfacing and paint, especially the courts in lower-income neighborhoods throughout the borough. NYCP raises money for the systematic refurbishment and maintenance of Manhattan's 115 outdoor basketball courts, starting with the courts most in need of care.

ANTHONY JACK is very happy that he got the chance to spend time with **MEKKA SMITH** and **WILL PRUITT** at his new spot in Cambridge, Mass. "Nothing like sharing a nice red from the Rioja region with great friends." Now he is trying to get **TASHA HINES** to make the trek up from Florida. Tony spends his time working, writing and talking, and comments: "Sometimes I say something smart." *The New York Times* definitely thought so in their recent article about first-generation college students, "Are You First Gen? Depends on Who's Asking." Tony is very excited to work on behalf of fellow first-generation college students across the country.

ALEX BRIDGES and Leslie Moclock '09 recently went razor clamming with **COLIN LINDSAY** and Rebecca Touger '08, a bone-chilling ritual that apparently occurs exclusively when it's raining, windy and dark. Alex writes, "The clams were largely victorious, but we caught a few. Did you know that in Long Beach, Wash., the beach is a state highway?"

MIKE WOHL and **CHARMEL MAYNARD** celebrated Charmel's becoming the youngest treasurer of any of the Power 5 conference schools. **MIKE SALERNO** sent his love on the matter via text from Rocky Top, where he also instructed all the skinny kids to hit the gym. Much like the new mascot for the College, Salerno is adopting a new favorite word. The three finalists were *tenacious*, *tennder* and *tennsities*, each a common word with an added letter n. Always keeping his cool, Salerno chose *tenacious* over *tennder* because you can be *tenacious* as both a lover and a fighter.

As always, thank you, everyone, for keeping us in the loop. Keep sending your news.

> LAURA GOLDEN BARKER
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2008

Our 10th reunion is fast approaching. I hope all of you are as excited as **BENJY**

MEREWITZ, who wrote that his only update is that he is excited for reunion! I don't feel 10-years-out-of-college-old yet, but there are a lot of babies being born in the notes below, so it seems that we are right on schedule. Let's dig in!

PETER MURPHY and his wife, Kate (Mount Holyoke '08), welcomed their beautiful daughter, Annemarie, in May. Peter delivered her himself! (Kate did all the work, though.) Congratulations!

KEITH ERZINGER and his wife, Katrina (Mount Holyoke '08), are thrilled to announce the birth of their fourth child, John, born on Oct. 16. Congratulations! Their other three (Evie, Spencer and Rosie) have been great helpers and are adjusting to the change very well. Keith and Spencer attended the Amherst vs. Williams telecast party in Chicago and had a blast even though they lost. Spencer was excited to tell Annie '09 and **MATT DUNLEAVY**; Kara MacLavery '09 and Gene Settoon; and Jill Whiting '10 all about his toy cars and his love of *Star Wars* while high-fiving everyone after touchdowns. Keith and Katrina will be road-tripping in the minivan with all the kids to Colorado for Christmas to visit family and meet the kids' very first cousin, as his sister Nell and her husband, Kyle, are due in mid-December.

WHITNEY (KOUVARIS) KILROY and her husband, Tom, are expecting their second baby, due in April of next year. Their son, Archer, is looking forward to being a big brother. They couldn't be happier about baby number two, but sadly will miss out on coming to Amherst for our 10-year reunion. Congratulations!

DAVID WONG is living in Columbus, Ohio, with his wife, Stephanie Price-Wong. David is teaching/performing/freelancing on violin and keeping abreast of the latest craft beer trends (@beerolin on Instagram). He is hoping to find more work in that field, but hasn't been lucky finding the right job yet. David and Stephanie are also expecting their first child, in May 2018! Congratulations!

NICK AVILA; his wife, Christine; and his daughter, Casey, are still living in Serbia. Nick is about to finish writing his thesis for an M.A. in international studies. They are still living the expat life in the Balkans and exploring Europe as much as they can, while they still have the chance. The Avila family has another year in Serbia before heading out to some new adventure, location as yet unknown.

MIKE DONOVAN is still brewing at the Oozlefinch Craft Brewery. They recently signed a distribution contract to expand their territory into Richmond and Northern Virginia, so by the time these notes come out, Amherst grads in those areas should be able to find some of his beer at select craft beer bars. They are releasing their first barrel-aged sour beer in a couple weeks, which is where Mike's heart really lies. Aside from work, Mike just enjoyed a lovely Friendsgiving with **CHRIS GILLYARD**,



CHARLES QUIGGS '09

Surya Kundu '09 and assorted family.

Things are going pretty well for **MARINA WEISS**! She is loving her first semester of her Ph.D. program in clinical psych at Adelphi University, and just presented a poster at the International Society for Traumatic Stress Studies' annual meeting, which means Marina is just a few pieces of paperwork away from finishing her master's thesis! She is buried under piles of homework, but also excited to be training as a multimodal therapist and clinical researcher. She is back in Brooklyn, where she sometimes gets to see all-stars like **ASHLEY FINIGAN**, Arrita Vijayaraghavan '07 and Loren Crary '07 when she tunnels out into the light.

LAWRENCE HAMBLIN went to the Library Fair & Forum in Yokohama last year to learn about Japanese libraries, and also got to visit the National Diet Library and some rare-book stores in Tokyo, among other places. Lawrence had a mini reunion of sorts, seeing Kana Takahashi '06, Pat and Sawa (Matsueda) Savage '07 and Angelica Oung '03 while he was there. Lawrence has been really busy, leaving for another work trip soon after returning and adding Korean studies to his previous duties in Japanese studies at his library. Because of Lawrence's travels, he missed the Amherst-Williams game for the first time since 2011. He assumes this is why they lost.

DAVE SULLIVAN's time in New York (where he has been living with Michael Holsey '09) is officially coming to an end. In December, Dave moved to Fort Myers, Fla., where he will be working as an assistant United States attorney for the Middle District of Florida. No more winters!

SIMONE BURKE, KHALILAH LICORISH, SHAINA POLLACK and I attended **NORA HANDSHER**'s wedding in Napa this past September. Nora was the most stunning (and low-key!) bride in the world, and her friends are so, so happy for her. Simone graduated from Stanford Graduate School of Business in June and is now living in San Francisco and working in brand management at Constellation, where she manages the marketing and strategy for their popular wine and champagne brands. If anyone else is living and/or working in SF, please reach out!

DAN CLUCHEY and Miriam Becker-Cohen '11 are still in New Haven, where Miriam is finishing up her last year of law school before their triumphant return to whatever remains of D.C. Dan is finishing up the manuscript of what he sure does hope might be his second novel, but is mostly playing with their dog, Bowie. It's

↑ Fair Point

Two young women converse at a career fair, in front of posters displaying photos from Brazil. We wonder where their careers have taken them since this evening in 2006.



JASON KUNG '08'S BUSINESS PREPARES CHINESE STUDENTS TO ATTEND INTERNATIONAL UNIVERSITIES.

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been great getting to hang with esteemed New Haven visitors like **ACE ROESCH**, and hopefully they'll have more Amherst folks rolling through before too long.

I (**GU DRUN JUFFER**) recently went to the superfluously beautiful wedding of Maddie Tamagni '09 and **NAT GRYLL** in Carmel, Calif.

Their wedding was a truly gorgeous affair, and not just because of the stunning location. It was also a veritable cornucopia of Amherst folks (and friends): **DAN GUARIGLIA** and his wife, Andi; Annie '09 and **MATT DUNLEAVY**; **TIM GROSE** and his wife, Lydia; **MIKE LYONS**; **ROB GRAMMER** and his wife, Catherine; **WILL BOYSEN**; **JONATHAN PRYOR**; **SAMANTHA MILLER**; Natanya Khazzam '09; **RIVES KITCHELL** and her husband, Eric; **LIZ (WILKES) SINGH** and her hus-

skills and thoughtfulness. (Those who played at the Wildwood beach tournament this past summer—**ERIN (SIMPLER) KELLETT**, Mike Kellett '10, Sarah Skeist '09, Geoff Giller '10 and many others—all have larger matching ones.) Joanna and her toddler, Miles, know what they're wearing to the 10-year reunion, and they hope to see everyone there. (And I hope you all are already thinking about your outfits!)

MATT DUNLEAVY is doing OK.

> **GU DRUN JUFFER**

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2009

What a year! I'm sure I speak for all of us in saying that 2017 easily was the most successful 12-month span on record. As the world enters 2018 with optimism, unity and stability at an all-time high, we can't wait to hear what amazing new adventures our classmates will be up to. Thank you for sending in your fantastic updates.

ALEXA PRINCI SERPA and her husband, Felipe Serpa '10, had their first child, John Fernando, on Aug. 20. They were thrilled to take their first plane ride with him to celebrate the wedding of **MADLINE TAMAGNI** and Nat Gryll '08 in California.

Over Labor Day weekend, **GARRETT SNEDEKER** married Meghan Tente on the campus of Brown University. Among the '09s were **MIKE GUTTILLA** (groomsman), **JOSIAH BETHARDS**, **BEN BISHOP**, **JACK KILEY**, **SARA MEEGAN** and **MIKE NEFF**. Other alumni guests included Alek Vey '07, Travis Scoles '08, Dan Cluchey '08 and Miriam Becker-Cohen '11.

Even the faculty was represented by Professor Emeritus Hadley Arkes, with whom Garrett works in Washington, D.C., at his nonprofit, the James Wilson Institute. Not to be left out were the two incredible photographers, the Amherst duo of Sam Masinter '04 and Kate Berry '12. Garrett and Meghan were blessed with a beautiful day, a gorgeous venue and company that could not be better. After the wedding, they spent their honeymoon in Norway and Denmark. If you enjoy stunning scenery, friendly people and a 25 percent tax on your restaurant bills, these two Scandinavian countries are right up your alley.

SARA MEEGAN got married on Nov. 18 to Richard Bondi in Pittsburgh, and the happy newlyweds closed out 2017 by moving back to New York City.

After being prohibited from entering the Gadsden Mall in their adopted hometown of Gadsden, Ala., **SAM CUTLER** and **MONTY OGDEN** are working with developers to build an entirely new mall in Gadsden. They've already hired a mall Santa Claus, who is scheduled to debut in mid-April, and they would love to hear from any Amherst alumni who would be willing to move to Gadsden for an unpaid internship to help get this exciting new project off the ground.

JOANNA RIFKIN finished up her Ph.D. at Duke University this June, shortly after her partner, Matt Dougherty '08. At the beginning of July, the newly minted doctors relocated to Toronto, where Joanna has started a postdoctoral research fellowship at the University of Toronto. They're both having a great time settling in, making new friends and bracing themselves for their first Canadian winter.

JACKIE DE LA FUENTE recently moved to Philadelphia and would love to connect with any Amherst folks who might be around!

GRAHAM MCKEE spent his Thanksgiving holiday golfing and playing squash at the Mar-a-Lago Club in Palm Beach, Fla.

After eight years in D.C., **JULIA STEINBERGER** moved back to her hometown, Portland, Ore., to work on higher education policy for the state government. She regularly sees **ANNELIESE KOEHLER** for book group and dinner club, and the two of them had a lovely visit from **LOUISE STEVENSON** this summer.

CARMELLA GUIOL is currently doing a Fulbright in Cartagena de Indias, Colombia. Carmella is loving the city and life on the Caribbean Sea! Her days are full of fresh fish and a constant stream of fun activities.

My co-secretary, **AYYAPPAN VENKATRAMAN**, released his newest album, a self-produced compilation of inspirational songs entitled *Ayyappan of the Tiger*. As for me (**RAJ BORSELLINO**), my time is mostly spent counting down the days—528 as of this writing—until we all get back together for our 10-year reunion.

That's all for now! Keep up the great work, folks!

> **RAJ BORSELLINO**

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2010

Greetings from chilly Cambridge, Mass., where I have given up my lofty plans for high-end hot cocoa from a local chocolatier and settled for second-rate Dunky's instead. Mistake. Without further ado, I present the results of our third-ever class notes poll: a whopping 45 percent of respondents would like to see the Lord Jeffery Inn renamed "something innocuous, like the Amherst Inn," while 22 percent would prefer "the Dickinson Inn." A more adventurous 11 percent would call it "the Mammoth Inn," and another 22 percent had their own suggestions, including "The Forbidden Mountain."

Out on the West Coast, **SHAYLON STOLK** reports being hard at work as a data scientist for Zonar Systems in Seattle.

"I've also been active in the Indigenous environmental organization Mazaska Talks and participated in the Oct. 23 'Divest the Globe' action to push for mass divestment from the fossil fuel industry by big banks." Kudos, Shaylon!

More than one '10 has been involved in environmental action: **CARTER HALL**

A Dam Good Book

2009: Ben Goldfarb is writing a book about the social and natural history of beavers—yep, beavers—scheduled to be published in June 2018. He promises *Eager: The Surprising, Secret Life of Beavers and Why They Matter* will make a great holiday gift for the 19th-century fur trapper in your family. To promote the book, Ben will be bicycling this summer to Beaver Creek, Colo.; Beaver Falls, Ariz.; and Beaverton, Ore., while dressed in a costume made of felted North American beaver fur.

band, Dhruv; Alexa Princi Serpa '09 and Felipe Serpa '10; Lesley '07 and **GREGG ADAMO**; Scott Bronner '06 and his wife, Allyson; Jackie (Tyler) Brown '10 and her husband, James; Jillian (Masi) Fortin '11 and her husband, Steve; Samantha Presnal '11; Steve and Lynn Gryll P'08; Sarah Gryll (Yale '06); and Lucy Schulson (Friend of Amherst '08 / Brown '08) and her husband, George. Maddie, ever the California girl, served In-N-Out at the after-party, which was very welcome after a night of dancing.

Nat and Maddie's wedding rounded out my year of 2017 weddings, just in time for me to start planning my own! My partner, John Gramila (Lawrence '08), and I are getting married next summer. I am completely delighted (and grateful that so many Amherst friends have given me so much planning fodder with their own gorgeous weddings). Other than that, life in Chicago is generally grand (though I miss **ASHLEY FINIGAN** something fierce).

I recently had a visit from **KATHARINE KELLY**, who is finishing up med school and was in Chicago interviewing for residency. Graduation is not Kat's only milestone coming up—she and her wonderful partner, Martin, just got engaged! Kat and I went to high school and college together, and it is delightful to continue to move through life in tandem.

JOANNA WASIK recently received a delightful surprise gift in the mail: a 2T-sized T-shirt stenciled with a fierce Mammoth on it, courtesy of Josie Pratt '09's artistic



WHY SABATO VISCONTI '09 MESSES UP HIS PHOTOS ON PURPOSE

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is back in Washington, D.C., now working as an associate attorney in the Clean Energy program at Earthjustice. He had previously spent a year clerking for the Hawaii Supreme Court in Honolulu. Congrats!

In north in New York, **SEGUIN STROHMEIER** started a new job as an associate at Kaplan & Co. LLP, and in October, she and her colleagues filed a lawsuit against the white supremacist organizers of the Charlottesville, Va., “Unite the Right” rally. That same month Seguin also attended **EVAN BRAUN**’s wedding in North

Nic Zhou '10 got married in New Delhi, India, in a multi-day extravaganza.

Carolina, where she caught up with alumni like **PETER TANG** and **ALEX GONZALEZ**.

Fellow New Yorker **GINA RODRIGUEZ** writes that, after marrying Adam David '06 last May, she officiated at the small, intimate wedding of her younger brother—now Oscar Suh-Rodriguez—in October. “This past Thanksgiving was the first holiday my parents hosted with these two new family members, and of course the two beloved family dogs.” Performing a loved one’s wedding is quite an honor—I’m sure you did an amazing job.

Amherst weddings abound! Many congratulations to **MARY DORIS (REGGIE) EBERHART** and Matt Eberhart '11, who married in New Orleans on Oct. 20. Matt started his MBA at Southern Methodist University this past August and Mary Doris is working at ExxonMobil as a tax attorney, having moved from Houston to the Dallas office. I’m sure it was a beautiful affair.

Mazel tov to **NIC ZHOU**, who married in New Delhi, India, over Thanksgiving. He and his wife are relieved to be done with the multi-day extravaganza, and are very thankful that many of their friends could join them, including **MASON BRADBURY**, **ERIK SCHULWOLF**, **JULIE WRIGHT** and **JANNIE TAN**, as well as Adam Garmezy '11, Andreas Shepard '11, David Vaimberg '11, Phil Johnson '11, Jackie Berkley '11 and Haley Castro '11. “We’re grateful that so many of you made the trip to New Delhi to celebrate with us, and also were able to keep me sane through the week! Looking forward to many more trips together to ever more exotic destinations.”

Speaking of weddings, **JENNIFER RYBAK KIERNAN** would like to extend her congratulations to **RACHEL WILLIAMS**, who is recently engaged. (And congrats from me, too!)

CAIT (PATTERSON) HAUGHT writes that she and **SPENCER HAUGHT** welcomed their little girl Ellery Louise this past July. “We are very much enjoying her company, and she is already sporting the Amherst purple. Looking forward to her following in her parents’ footsteps and joining the class of 2038!” Welcome to the AmhFam, Ellery!

Over in Boston, **JOSEPH SMEALL-VILARROEL** is thrilled to have been invited to tell his scary Passover Horseradish story for the “Holiday Horrors” episode of PBS’s standup-storytelling show *Stories from the Stage*. Check it out on TV, online or even if you just cross paths with Joseph: he will gladly regale you with the particular agonies of mistaking horseradish for cranberry sauce.

As for me, well, I can’t resist a trend: in October I married Nick DeSimone, my longtime S.O., in a feminist-Jewish-atheist ceremony in Johnson Chapel, followed by a reception at the Lord Jeffery (Mammoth?) Inn. It was an all-Amherst weekend, with an Antonio’s/Atkins cider donuts menu at our rehearsal dinner in the Octagon, bridal party photos on Memorial Hill and a post-wedding brunch at Val (naturally). **SARAH FARRON**, **SINDHU BODDU**, **ANGELICA BRISEÑO** and **YASMIN NAVARRO** stood by my side as bridesmaids, and **JONATHAN THROPE**, **ALEX WECKENMAN**, **SAM MILLER** and **AARON BOZZI** carried our chuppah. A number of additional Amherstians attended, including former dean of students Ben Lieber, and we feel so lucky to have been able to host our wedding in such a special place.

Much love from your friendly neighborhood yenta,

> **ROBYN BAHR**
RBAHR10@GMAIL.COM

2011

Everyone must have been hunkering down for the winter, because I only heard from a handful of you. Here goes:

Congratulations to my dear friends **MIMI (BELL) FITZGERALD** and **REID FITZGERALD** on their beautiful October wedding in Sea Island, Ga.! It was wonderful to hang out with many, many Amherst alumni there, from the class of 2011, the swimming and diving teams and the tennis and squash teams.

More wedding congratulations are in order for **CAROLINE STERN** and **TOM BURNETT**, who got married over Labor Day weekend. The women’s crew and men’s rugby teams were well represented. The newlyweds took a trip after the wedding to the Grand Tetons and Yellowstone National Park for a week of hiking, geysers and bison-spotting. They didn’t see any bears on the trails, but, at the start of their hike to Lake Solitude in the Tetons, a moose with giant antlers silently emerged from the trees a few feet away from them. It didn’t seem to notice them and proceeded to walk along the hiking trail for a while before disappearing into the woods again.

Back in New York after a year of living in Washington, D.C., Caroline just started her third year as a litigation associate at Davis Polk, and Tom recently joined the litigation department at Kirkland & Ellis. They’re excited to be living in Park Slope for the foreseeable future and look forward to visiting Amherst, where

Tom’s sister, Julia Burnett '20, is currently a sophomore.

Further congratulations to **BECKY DAGO** and **CHARLIE CROSS**, who renewed their vows at the University of Chicago’s Rockefeller Memorial Chapel on Oct. 22. Charlie is a naval flight officer based out of Point Mugu, Calif., and Becky is a second-year psychiatry resident at UCLA/Sepulveda VA. They were legally married in March 2016 but had to postpone the celebrations until after Charlie’s West Pacific deployment. **MATT ROSENBAUM**, **VICTOR ZHU** and **MADDIE WEINGARTEN** were part of their wedding party. **ASHLEY SOTO**, **CAROLINE STERN**, **TOM BURNETT**, **DANA THOMAS**, **MALU DEE** and **CAMILA SARMIENTO** also came to help the couple celebrate.

GREGORY CAMPEAU wrote in with two updates. This summer was his first as an M.A. candidate at Bread Loaf School of English, a graduate school of Middlebury. The school is unique in several regards: courses take place only during the summers; courses take place more or less simultaneously across three campuses each summer (Santa Fe, N.M.; Ripton, Vt.; and Oxford, UK); and the school offers degrees only in English literature and language. The vast majority of students at Bread Loaf are English teachers in middle or high schools. It’s a very special community of educators who take seriously the twin tasks of learning and teaching. Gregory spent his first summer (off five) in Santa Fe. He didn’t encounter any fellow Mammoths there, but he does wonder if there are any at the other two campuses. Second, Gregory changed jobs. He’s now teaching sixth- and seventh-grade English language arts at Stratford School, a STEAM-based private school of nearly two dozen campuses that has an ever-expanding geographical footprint across California. “I represent, with any hope somewhat valiantly, the beleaguered A in that five-letter acronym,” he writes. Good luck!

Now a few rapid-fire updates: **DAVID EMMERMAN** is enjoying his second year with Boston Consulting Group, currently working on a long-term project in Sydney, Australia. If anyone is Down Under, give him a shout! **TRACY HUANG** passed the yearlong mark for meditating every day. **JARED CRUM** is heading into his final winter/spring terms as a law student at Stanford. He was offered and accepted a judicial clerkship down in Laredo for a federal judge in the Southern District of Texas. He will be there from 2018 to 2019, and after that will return to D.C. for his firm, Hogan Lovells.

Finally, on a personal note, **PETER KRENSKY** and I, **NICOLE (PANICO) KRENSKY**, are expecting our first baby, a boy, in April 2018. We can’t wait to meet this future member of the Amherst College class of 2040!

Best wishes to you all over the winter!

> **NICOLE (PANICO) KRENSKY**
NPKRENSKY@GMAIL.COM

David Emmerman '11 is enjoying his second year with Boston Consulting Group, currently working on a long-term project in Sydney, Australia. If anyone is Down Under, give him a shout!



FANGDA WAN '10 USES MOBILE TECHNOLOGY TO EMPOWER THOUSANDS OF YOUNG WOMEN IN CHINA.

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2012

I recently found a copy of my roommate contract from freshman year. When we were given the form to fill out, **JILLIAN KOCHANEK** took one look at it, wrote “LOVE!” across all the terms and conditions, underlined the word twice, and gave it to our Williston RC, the inimitable Romain Cames ’09. He tore off the yellow receipt to return to us for our own records, and let us carry on.

Jill introduced me to *Veronica Mars* and turned a blind eye when I took Twizzlers from her secret stash. We went to Judie’s and ate popovers whenever we were feeling celebratory. She was a delightful human being to live in a roughly 11x15 room with, even after I accidentally killed her Japanese fighting fish over winter break. Jill did not hold a grudge. A fun fact: she has gotten into the habit of doing Iron(wo) mans in her spare time.

TIM BUTTERFIELD spent his freshman year at the building next door to me and Jill, and wrote to say that his 2008–2009 roommate, **GREG BARRETT**, remains one of his closest friends. “Affectionately dubbed ‘Garrett Bergman’ during his nightly sleep-talking episodes, Greg spilled his deepest secrets to me in North 413 as I stayed up late reading about the Weimar Republic for Allen Guttman’s ‘Nazi Olympics’ first-year seminar. Upon waking, Greg would join me in hollering the ESPN highlight sound out our open window at the football player in Williston who always, and I mean always, had *SportsCenter* playing in his room.” Commitment is a theme here.

A Southerner, **KEITH WINE**, also fondly recalls his days sharing space in the quad. When asked what he missed about his roommate, he replied, “Just everything about **TAWANDA TASIKANI**. Where are you, buddy?” He managed to locate other ’12s over the summer, when he caught up with **BENJAMIN ALVARADO**, **ANDREW KELLY**, **CAMILLE RAMOS-KLEE** and Charles Olowunmi ’13 for wine and cheese in New York. “Dash King ’13 is a bad friend and flaked on us! However, I did get to see him perform in the Shakespeare in the Park production of *Julius Caesar*. Bravo!” A sliver of redemption.

Keith shared Thanksgiving with his longtime girlfriend Emma’s family in Connecticut, “which is chock-full of Amherst alumni: Chris Knowlton ’84, Scott Knowlton ’81, Sally deGozzaldi ’84 and Jane Knowlton (widow of the fondly remembered Carlisle ‘Sandy’ Knowlton ’52).” His work at comScore continues to be challenging and fascinating. “I never thought my Russian major would take me where it has.”

Also writing from New York, **AMANDA VILLARREAL** reports that both she and her brother had freshman roommates named Zohar (Amherst’s Zohar being none other than **ZOHAR PERLA**). “Coincidence? I think not!” Amanda is now working at a design and innovation studio

and consultancy after recently moving to NYC from Austin, Texas. If you’re in the area, she’d love to catch up.

REBECCA EPPLER-EPSTEIN, my erstwhile Harlem roommate, moved to Boston and regularly sees **BEN LIN**, **DAN BARNES**, Jenna Iden ’13, Jeremy Simon ’13, Emily Jackson ’13, Luca Antonucci ’14, Scott Smith ’09 and Deidra Montgomery ’10, among others. Of her freshman roommate, the legendary **SIOBHAN MCKISSIC**, she was at a loss to choose a favorite memory. “Perhaps our roommate contract in which it was specified at which hours I was allowed to play guitar (badly). Late-night talks, impromptu Photo Booth sessions, the magic of the first Amherst snowstorm, dragging her on a bike ride to Flavors ice cream ... and eternal love.” You guys are soulmates (as is proven by the fact that you’re still engaged on Facebook, after all these years).

CONSTANCIA MAVODZA’s roommate, **RICHELLE SPAULDING**, took care of her when she was homesick and going through culture shock. Constancia is used to coping with the curve by now, though—she’s back in the United States after finishing up her master’s in South Africa at the University of Cape Town, and is currently working as an International Global Health Corps Fellow at the Center for Health and Gender Equity.

MICHELLE LI also got by with a little help from her freshman roommate, who taught her how to dance. These days, she’s working as an attorney at Cravath, Swaine & Moore LLP. Kudos for making it through law school! (Did the dancing help to wash away the 1L pain?)

SARAH SCHEAR similarly hosted impromptu dance parties with her roommate, **MELISSA GREENBERG**, on James’ third floor, and more spontaneous dancing is in order for the near future to celebrate Sarah’s graduation this semester (“knock on wood!”) from UC Berkeley with a master’s in health and medical sciences. “My thesis is based on interviews with palliative care providers in Kerala and Uttarakhand, India. It explores challenges and strategies in their work to bring pain relief and support to people with serious illness.” Sarah is looking forward to seeing **TAYLOR HANEY**, **ALISON ROGERS** and **AFTAAB DEWAN** in Washington, D.C., soon after graduation (“I may also request to practice checking their reflexes”). In the new year, she’ll move to San Francisco to begin medical clerkships at UCSF.

DANA KAUFMAN wrote in that she is in the final year of working toward her doctorate of musical arts in music composition at the University of Miami Frost School of Music. For her dissertation, she is writing a one-act opera (dubbed *Opera Kardashian*) about tragedy and the human condition, as told through the Kardashian clan. The opera, small portions of which premiered as part of a song cycle at New York Opera Fest / National Opera Center in June, will be workshoped

by Frost Opera Theater and Ensemble Ibis at the University of Miami in April 2018. Dana admits to still seriously lacking knowledge in the realms of cooking and parallel parking, but she *can* tell you all about that time Kim Kardashian lost a diamond earring in Bora Bora. Of her freshman roommate, **KIMONA CAMERON**, she can only say that “every memory is my favorite memory.” I hope some of those memories involve bonding over reality TV.

BETHANY GOODSON has a new roommate, of sorts... This summer, she gave birth to her second child, a girl named Phoebe Winifred! “I had another natural birth and felt like a rock star.” Congratulations to you and Noah, Bethany!

To add “pizzazz” to life in Princeton, **ANNEMARIE IKER** got a puppy this summer. “Winslow now occupies most of my waking thoughts (can a poodle-mix with a sock fixation be the subject of my dissertation?), and he has more Instagram followers than I do. I’m looking forward now to having my pup accompany me on a research trip this summer in Spain. ... After all, what is life without a book in your hand and a dog at your feet?” (Amen.)

GRACE BOOTH also has a case of wanderlust. “This year, I spend much of my time on the West Coast in continued development of *Jane Doe in Wonderland*, an educational play I co-wrote and produced with theater-makers and sex-trafficking survivors through Northern California and Southern Oregon. When not in the Pacific Northwest, I lead a nomadic lifestyle, traveling between St. Louis (the home of my partner, Andrew) and Western Massachusetts (where I grew up and my family still lives).”

I hope you feel inspired to locate your freshman roommate and/or to revisit your roommate contracts for original New Year’s resolutions. For instance, take out the trash! Beware of excessive noise! And remember, “The key to every relationship, including the one with your roommate, is communication. You need to be open—ask, listen, and discuss. Don’t wait until things build up inside you and get out of hand. Before it gets to that point, TALK IT OUT. Explain in a mature fashion what is bothering you and help your roommate(s) understand why.” Amherst is the gift that keeps on giving, sometimes in all caps.

> OLIVIA CHASE
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2013

SAM KIKI hired **BRENDAN BURKE** to work at Aesir Capital as a research analyst. Brendan moved to Sydney, Australia, in January 2018.

GABRIELA MATEO finished her master’s in sport science in the Netherlands. She is looking for a job, but meanwhile is going back home to Costa Rica to get her ISA surfing instructor certificate. Any alumni that are around are more

For her doctoral dissertation, Dana Kaufman ’12 is writing a one-act opera (dubbed *Opera Kardashian*) about tragedy and the human condition, as told through the Kardashian clan.

than welcome to reach out to Gabriela! She is very happy to show you the beach and the jungle.

CHRISTINA ANDERSON did a soft launch of her new personal/virtual assistant business, Christina Collaborates. The idea is she will be an extra set of hands to help individuals, families or businesses in her local community, and anyone she can connect with via the Internet, keep their lives organized and on track. She has acquired a variety of skills over the past few years and hopes to be of use to some fellow alumni!

DEVON GEARY was named the Fulbright alternate for the University of Birmingham this year and is currently pursuing an M.A. in Shakespeare and creativity at U of B's Shakespeare Institute, funded by the U of B and Amherst. She lives in Stratford-upon-Avon in an adorably lopsided house with two English postgrads and is working closely with the RSC and the local homeless / rough-sleeper community.

She has had to pinch herself to make sure this isn't all a dream. Devin is looking into Ph.D. options locally and in New Zealand. If anyone is in England this year, especially Stratford or Birmingham, please let her know. She'd be happy to play local tour guide!

TOM VU and **SABRINA (SONG) VU** got married on June 10 in Johnson Chapel, with the reception at the Lord Jeffery Inn. The wedding party included **LEO BASTONE, OMAR BROWN, JOHN CHO, CANDICE KIM, JULIA KIM, ESTHER LAM, JEONG-EUN LEE, RICHARD WONG** and Cathy Amaya '14. Many other Amherst alumni were also present.

Tom and Sabrina went on their honeymoon to Italy, making stops in Rome, Cinque Terre and Venice. Highlights of their trip included meeting Pope Francis, hanging out with **BERNARDO RIOS** and kayaking through the canals of Venice. The couple moved from Boston to Chicago at the end of July. Sabrina is now studying toward her master's in theology through the Augustine Institute, and Tom is serving in the U.S. Navy as a dentist. They recently adopted a new puppy and named her Katsu.

SOPHIA MEYERSON and **DYLAN HERTS** would like to share the happy news that they're engaged to be married sometime next year. They currently live together in Cambridge, Mass., where they both attend graduate school.

FEDERICO SUCRE started an MBA program at Stanford Graduate School of Business in fall 2017. He is joined by fellow Mammoths **CHRISTINA CROAK** and Devin Pence '14 in the Stanford MBA class of 2019. Before moving to Palo Alto, Federico spent seven months working in the Ministry of Education of Buenos Aires, Argentina. **SARAH YEE** and **NATE THOMAS** are happy to announce they got engaged this October in Los Angeles.

> **CHLOE FICO** '13

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2014

This round, we heard from **ANDREW WANG**, who is currently hard at work on his dissertation as a Ph.D. candidate at the University of California Davis. He just published his first original social psychology research paper as a lead author, with another paper forthcoming.

CLAIRE DIMARIO passed the bar exam and moved to Washington, D.C., to start a new job at a law firm. "I started paying off my student loans," she said. "Does this mean I'm an adult now?"

WADE MCNAMARA joined a renewable energy infrastructure private equity team at BlackRock in New York. Over the past year, his team has raised a new \$1.7 billion fund, bringing their total assets under management to \$4.9 billion, all dedicated to financing and constructing large-scale renewable-energy-generation projects globally.

LOUIE ZUNIGA reports that he is "leaving New York for African pastures in January." He planned on traveling for a bit before moving to Cameroon to teach high school English with the Peace Corps in May. "I foresee fewer visitors than I've had in NYC, but my Cameroonian couch will still be open for a good surf to anyone passing through!"

Although he did not report this himself, we heard some exciting news about **CARLOS ADOLFO GONZALEZ**, a Gates Cambridge Scholar. Carlos has been appointed as a commissioner on the Pennsylvania Governor's Advisory Commission on Latino Affairs, representing Lancaster County. Congrats, Carlos!

MATT DEBUTTS is still living in Beijing and is happy to report he has survived the 19th Party Congress. He sees Ricky Altieri '15 and Noah Lerner '16 regularly.

In Boston, **CHRIS FRIEND** hosted a holiday party, which became a mini Amherst reunion. We all felt honored to sample his family's ancient glugg recipe.

DAN WEBBER was also in attendance, and reported that he was enjoying teaching philosophy to undergrads in Pittsburgh, but is still crossing his fingers that he made the right decision. We believe in you, Webby.

As for me, I'm having a blast living in a house with four guys in Somerville, Mass., and enjoying the struggle of my first year teaching in Lexington. I've also been doing improv comedy shows on the side, which helps with the teaching, because seventh-graders are hilarious little humans with infinite amounts of energy.

Keep the notes coming, 2014s! Hope to hear from you soon,

> **MARIA FERNANDA KIRIGIN**
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2015

The class of 2015 continues doing exciting things all over the globe, and staying interconnected across the distances!

KYRA ELLIS-MOORE spent much of her

fall traveling around New Mexico, gathering signatures to get candidates on the ballot for the midterm elections, and is looking forward to an exciting 2018 election cycle. She is also looking forward to a visit from none other than the amazing **CHRISTINA WON!**

Christina has spent the past couple of months settling into a new job at the Discovery Channel, where she is working on ethics issues. She also celebrated her older brother's wedding in the Bay Area last month, and is thrilled to have a new sister-in-law.

ELI HARRIS has had a whirlwind year—he is living in Shenzhen, China, and is the co-founder and CEO of EcoFlow Tech, a socially responsible inventor and manufacturer of portable solar-powered generators and foldable portable solar panels.

Eli was recently selected by *Forbes* as one of the "30 Under 30" energy entrepreneurs who are fueling a more sustainable future.

Forbes' "30 Under 30" is "the definitive search for the world's most inspiring young innovators, bright rising stars and the leaders of tomorrow who are transforming the world." They select "young leaders who have already made an impact or those who are just about to make it big. Although their objectives are different, their missions remain the same: to change the world."

We are so incredibly proud of you, Eli, and we also know you are just getting started!

ALEX SOUTHMAYD completed his second year with Teach For America in June and received his master of education degree from Boston University in August. He currently serves as the business development lead for Lyft in Boston and oversees driver growth in New England. Since he began in July, his program has increased driver supply in Boston by as much as 30 percent week over week, bringing safe, affordable rides to thousands of people every day. Keep up the great work, Alex!

In January **ALEXANDRA BURKOT** will be finished with her master of music degree in vocal performance and musicology from the University of North Texas. She reports: "Immediately afterwards, I am moving to Boston to pursue a career in arts, both on stage and behind the scenes, get a Ph.D. in musicology and reconnect with all of my Choral Society friends who are still in the area." Safe travels and all the best in your new adventure, Alexandra!

ASHLEIGH (STODDART) MCBRATNEY and Ben McBratney '12 were married on Sept. 30. Our whole Amherst family was there. The wedding party included **SABRINA LEE**, Charlotte Chudy '16, Emily Hyde '16, **CONNOR SHOLTIS**, Bart Federak '12, Ryan Lichtenfels '12, Mike O'Connor '12 and Mark Petros '12. It was an incredible day full of Amherst love and, of course, "Williams sucks." Congratulations, Ashleigh!

Federico Sucre '13 started an MBA program at Stanford Graduate School of Business in fall 2017. He is joined by Christina Croak '13 and Devin Pence '14 in the Stanford MBA class of 2019.



LEARN MORE ABOUT ELI HARRIS '15 AND THE COMPANY HE FOUNDED IN CHINA.

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Katharine Rudzitis '15 is on a quest to read 365 books in 2018, so please send across any recommendations you have.



“PEOPLE HAVE TOLD ME ALL SORTS OF THINGS ABOUT THEIR PERSONAL LIVES,” SAYS TOMAL HOSSAIN '17.

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Thank you for sharing your celebration with us.

ANDERS LINDGREN became founding director of operations for Baltimore Collegiate School for Boys in 2015, helping Jack Pannell '80 turn a dream into an all-boys college preparatory public charter school with grades four to eight, 440 students and some of the best test scores in Baltimore.

Josh Eastright '99 and Geoff Hengerer '99 served as board members, Mabel Lafes-Guiteras '99 and Juma Crawford '99 as advisors, Matt Micciche '93 as Strategic Planning Committee chair, while Josh Russakis '13 and Ofori Ampomah '13 volunteer to spur community engagement and coach writing, respectively. Enrique Robles '17 is a Collegiate Teaching Fellow and aspiring teacher.

All the best on this Amherst endeavor, Anders. Please continue keeping us posted!

TONY RUSSO's been working through Michigan Law and is surprisingly enjoying it. Give him a shout-out if you're in the area. Thank you, Tony—we will!

ANDREW HURN is about to celebrate his first year in Washington, D.C., and it's been quite the wild ride. He reported, “Drink Co. is putting together our third iteration of Miracle on 7th Street, the Christmas-themed pop-up bar that will conclude our amazing year that included other themes such as the Cherry Blossom Bar and the Game of Thrones Bar. Our sister bar, The Columbia Room, has also won accolades for being the best cocktail bar in America for 2017! I'm incredibly proud of all the work we've done and hope I get the chance to have some of you come visit the District!”

Congratulations and thank you, Andrew! We hope some '15s will have the opportunity to visit.

KATHARINE RUDZITIS is on a quest to read 365 books in 2018, so please send across any recommendations you have. She's also excited about a summer visit to Ireland/Scotland and the next reunion with **CHRISTINA WON**, **SELENA ALONZO**, **CLAIRE JIA** and **KANE WILLIS**. Good luck on your quest, Katharine!

RYAN MCRAE ARNOLD repatriated in July 2016 after earning his M.Phil. in criticism and culture from the University of Cambridge.

He reports: “I now live at home in Manasquan, N.J., a town characterized equally by its mediocre beachfront and its pure culture of misogyny. And so I've spent the past year cultivating my solitude like a garden. At present, I'm in the midst of applying to Ph.D. programs for the second time; thoughts and prayers are appreciated (but only in lieu of any meaningful legislative reform). Meanwhile, I'm working at a Barnes & Noble, where I drink a lot of free iced coffee, which is nice. When I'm not laboring for a wage, or fretting about the rise of fascism in America, I read books; in 2017, I read 48 books! That's so many books.

Come say hi if (God forbid) you're ever in Monmouth County.”

That is so many books! We are sure you will have some good recommendations for Katharine. Congratulations on your graduation, and all the best on your next adventure!

> KYRA ELLIS-MOORE

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2017

Last winter, I remember one snow day at Amherst. Physically warm inside the dorm, the day provided surprising inner warmth from the dorm community. Too wearied to venture out, we streamed into the common room and roasted marshmallows over the fire. We talked and rested as the light flickered into embers. Not all my memories from Amherst are this rosy. However, upon reading your stories and entering your lives, I feel once again a surprising warmth that brings me back and moves me forward.

Speaking of snow, **JOSH YOUNG** is currently making snow at Eldora, a ski resort in the Rocky Mountains. He is also reading *A Theology of Liberation*, by Gustavo Gutiérrez.

In Sheet'ka (Sitka), Alaska, **SIRAJ SINDHU** is working with local organizations to provide legal representation to survivors of domestic violence and sexual assault. He's also working on a community project with the Sitka Tribe of Tlingit and Haida peoples to address colonial traumas and continuing oppression in Southeast Alaska.

He shares the rest of his time with the mountains, ravens, humpback whales, otters, eagles and humans of the region. Siraj is also slowly reading Louis Althusser's *On the Reproduction of Capitalism* and David Sedaris' *Let's Explore Diabetes with Owls*.

CAM WADE started his career at M&T Bank in retail branch management in Baltimore. Over the summer, he met up with some Amherst friends in Boston and NYC and around Delaware, Maryland and Virginia.

He's looking forward to not only growing within his field but also contributing as much as he can to his community, by mentoring young kids, for starters. Without question, he will keep in touch with his Amherst homies near and far. They are always welcome to visit Charm City to receive royal treatment. He knows that each one of his classmates will flip the world on its axis.

MELISSA SHETH is finishing up her first semester at the University of Wisconsin—Madison School of Veterinary Medicine, and she is loving it. Madison is gorgeous and lively, her classes are exciting (especially developmental anatomy!), and she gets to work with cute animals on a regular basis. She's currently reading *Dune*, by Frank Herbert.

Another pre-med graduate, **GREG HAN** is applying to medical school as well as

swimming in his free time. He is currently working at a nonprofit called Journey Home, which coordinates and builds connections among service providers for the homeless (shelters, clinics, hospitals, etc.) of the Greater Hartford, Conn., region. Greghan works with various medical, housing and Social Security-centered initiatives and enjoys the variety of work. He is reading *The Periodic Table*, by Primo Levi. It was a gift from his thesis advisor, Professor Hansen, and he has been taking it one thought-provoking chapter at a time.

ZACHARY YANES loves his job teaching English at the Pierrepont School in Westport, Conn. Right now, he's reading *Don Quixote*, by Miguel de Cervantes, and the King James Bible.

LAUREN BENJAMIN is also teaching—in Tbilisi, Georgia. She teaches “Personal, Social, Health and Economic Education” at a small private school in the city. She is interested in pursuing international development through education and is grateful for the opportunity to teach in a country that has become another home for her.

Lauren is reading *The Butterfly's Way*, a collection of poems and short stories written by authors of the Haitian diaspora and edited by Edwidge Danticat.

Another traveler, **JO MOORE**, finished a six-week road trip (across Canada and the upper United States) at homecoming. She made it back to the East Coast to enjoy having someone else organize a friend reunion. While the national parks of both countries were spectacular, there is something about New England that is keeping her there for a while longer! Jo is currently reading *Canoeing with the Cree*, by Eric Sevareid, which, unsurprisingly, is about an epic Canadian canoe trip. Her nightstand has held *Go Set a Watchman* for a good bit, since she is unsure whether she'll enjoy it as much as *To Kill a Mockingbird*.

On **EVELYN TING**'s nightstand is *No Is Not Enough*, by Naomi Klein, and *Karl Marx's Theory of History*, by G.A. Cohen. Evelyn is enjoying her work as a software developer at Civis Analytics. She codes features for a data science platform that helps companies, political campaigns and nonprofit organizations make decisions. She is also in Chicago and hopes that people will reach out to her when they visit the city. She'll show you around the art fairs, great Mexican food, aesthetically bookish cafés and glittering dance floors with disco-ball slushies.

Once again, thank you for all the submissions. I am excited to read the books that you've mentioned, and I am inspired by the work and spirit behind your endeavors.

If you would like to contact a classmate, please write! And please write if you have comments or questions.

> EVELYN TING

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In Memory

Visit the interactive In Memory site at www.amherst.edu/magazine to post remembrances of fellow alumni, view a listing of alumni who have recently died and read unabridged In Memory pieces well before the print obituaries appear.

John D. Corder '39

My mother said it was hard to imagine the world without my father, but even the strongest oak tree eventually falls. His body showed the wear of 99 years, but his mind was sharp and clear—his ready wit and sense of fun as well as a love for serious discussions never failed him. He always appreciated the classical education he received at Amherst and shared with his family a love of learning and a respect for Amherst's founding seal and motto, picturing a sun and open Bible illuminating a globe, with the words "Let them enlighten the lands."

Dad shared many memories of his college years. The one I remember most was his going alone in the evening to the music room to listen to the power and beauty of favorite composers. A week before he died, I brought Brahms' First Symphony

over for us to listen to, one of his most loved during those evenings of solitude. As he closed his eyes and hummed along, I saw tears and knew he was moved by the music and feelings of those youthful days now gone.

My beloved dad was a professor and C.P.A. in his professional life. He preached God's Word, and it was his love and devotion to Jesus that will be remembered by those who knew him. His wife and my cherished mother, Doris, didn't live to see the world go on without him, but his son (recently deceased and with them) and I did, and he is sorely missed.

In the mid-1980s they moved to Seatttle (near me) and in 2001 moved to Sun Lakes, Ariz., where I also had a home. Home was where they hung their hats, but a part of them remained on the East Coast and with their dear son and his family. I was blessed to have had them nearby for many years.—*Nancy Corder*

Richard Purdy Wilbur '42

Sadly, one of our most distinguished classmates in the "Hurricane" class of '42 has left us. Richard Purdy Wilbur, the illustrious poet and translator, passed away Oct. 14 at the age of 96. Born in New York City, he was the son of Lawrence L. Wilbur and Helen Ruth (Purdy). Dick came to Amherst from Montclair High School in New Jersey. At Amherst his talents in English were immediately evident. He assumed a leading role in the *Amherst Student* (the college newspaper), *Touchstone* (the literary magazine) and, later, the honor societies Scarab and Sphinx, and the Political Union. His fraternity was Chi Psi. During World War II, Dick served in Italy and France, after which he earned an M.A. at Harvard (1947).

In the celebrated career that followed, Dick taught at a succession of colleges—Harvard, Wellesley, Wesleyan, Smith and finally back in Amherst—while at the same time writing and publishing multiple collections of poems, from *The Beautiful Changes and Other Poems* (1947) to *Anterooms* (2010); translating Molière, Corneille and Racine; and writing lyrics for the theater (*Candide*). His work brought him increasing renown and numerous honors, including Poet Laureate of the United States and two Pulitzer Prizes for poetry. Equally important in his impact on those who knew him was the generosity, civility and graciousness that infused his relationships with students and colleagues wherever he lived and worked.

His wife of 65 years, Charlotte Hayes Ward (Smith '43), died in 2007. Supported by his children—daughter Ellen and sons Christopher, Nathan '73 and Aaron—Dick continued to live and work in his Cummington, Mass., home. This summer, he moved to a nursing home in Belmont, Mass., to be nearer his children. There, he quietly came to the end of his rich life.—*Richard Ward '42*

Edward Wallace Jellison '48

Edward Wallace Jellison was born in Freeport, Maine, on Aug. 16, 1926. He attended Freeport High School and graduated from Admiral Farragut Academy. At Amherst he belonged

to Theda Xi. He was employed at Honeywell as manager of budgets and measurements and from 1976 to 1982, he was in the finance department. From 1950 to 1976, he was the accounting liaison at General Electric. Edward and his wife, Cynthia, retired to Pinetop, Ariz.—*Celeste Ringuette W'48*

Andrew M. Linn Jr. '49

At age 92, after a lifetime of contentment, teaching and humanity, Andy passed away on Oct. 19 in New Hampshire. He suffered congestive heart failure for four years, was diminished physically but was still sharp as a tack, Janet told me, until the end, composing letters to the *New York Times*, planning to teach another course and enjoying his granddaughter's wedding in September.

After two years at Washington & Jefferson College, he came to Amherst, where he studied philosophy and Greek, joined Beta and soon began a lifetime of teaching, mostly mathematics. He taught at all levels, fifth grade to college freshman. He and Janet were married in 1954 while teaching at Hamden Hall in New Haven and then were at Miss Porter's School in Connecticut for 20 years. Andy was a frequent speaker at math teachers' meetings and authored several articles in journals.

His interests included classical piano, guitar and recorder. Active in scouting, he joined a troop in 1937 and held most of the possible positions for volunteers, serving as scoutmaster of seven different troops in four states, only retiring at age 70.

Not surprising was his everlasting love of the outdoors. He considered nature study his principal "hobby" and was a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club. Since moving to New Hampshire, he was an enthusiastic attendee at the Learning Institute at New England College in Henniker, where he taught courses in philosophy and art history.

Anchoring this wonderful life was his Quaker faith and his participation on boards of historical societies in the state, working with a homeless shelter and food bank. Those of us who have spent our careers in the field of commerce look upon Andy's life

Death notices received by the College since the last issue of Amherst magazine

Charles W. Avery '41	Richard G. Harris '51
David A. Wilkinson '41	Stuart E. Methven '51
Merideth P. Wiswell Jr. '41	Donald W. Smith '51
Mark Norris III '42	Glenn G. Gardner '52
Richard P. Wilbur '42	Robert K. Chipman '53
Donald S. Pratt '43	Joseph H. Carter Jr. '54
Sumner Silver '43	John T. Ewing '54
Ralph E. Weber Jr. '43	William G. Mead '54
John G. Chapin '44	Lewis C. Cuyler '55
John P. Denio '44	Robert E. Grant '55
John M. Favour '44	Holcomb B. Noble '55
Theodore R. Haley '44	Peter G. Hindle '56
James S. Fishler '46	Charles Klem Jr. '56
David G. Mock '47	Alan P. Levenstein '56
Charles L. Gaskill '48	Charles A. Wells Jr. '57
Edward W. Jellison '48	William C. Hannemann '58
William M. Edison '49	William M. Weiant '60
Andrew M. Linn Jr. '49	Richard W. Crosby '63
Nathaniel R. Potter Jr. '49	William R. Nadel '64
Robert E. Preston '49	Robert T. Abbott '66
Horace Seldon '49	George B. Leach Jr. '66
Jerome Balmuth '50	David W. Smith '67
Don D. Canfield Jr. '50	Elliott S. Andrews '68
David P. Cooney '50	William E. Burt '68
George Y. Eastman '50	Richard B. Dunlap '68
David H. Judge '50	Peter H. McClellan '68
Ralph H. Knode Jr. '50	Craig G. Dunkerley '69
Carl E. Meyer Jr. '50	John G. Lawlor '69
John R. Shrewsbury '50	Kurt N. Doelling '78
Dean Blanchard Jr. '51	William R. Loyd '88
Reginald R. Frost Jr. '51	Justin Hamano '10

with true admiration—an inspiring Renaissance Man. What a credit to our class. —Gerry Reilly '49

Nicholas B. O'Connell Jr. '49

Nicholas “Nick” Brown O'Connell Jr. passed away peacefully surrounded by his family on Aug. 11 at age 88. He will be remembered as a loving husband, devoted father, terrific friend and a fair, judicious attorney and judge.

He enjoyed a long, productive and immensely interesting life. He was born Aug. 19, 1928, to Nicholas Brown O'Connell and Janet O'Connell in Brooklyn, N.Y. His father took him to Dodger games at Ebbets Field, igniting a lifelong love of the team.

Nick was graduated from Amherst in 1948 and said of the college, “Attending Amherst helped me hone an already inquiring mind and to broaden my intellectual curiosity. Professors Salmon and Packard instilled a passion for military history. My Amherst education opened up many vistas of interest and inquiry. It forever changed me and expanded my horizons.”

He went on to graduate from Columbia University Law School (L.L.B., J.D.) in 1953. On June 6, 1953, he married Marie Kearney of Boston. In 1955 Nick and Marie set out for the Pacific Northwest and settled in Seattle. Nick was a member of the New York State Bar Association and the Washington State Bar Association. He was recognized by the Washington State Bar for 55 years of distinguished service in the legal profession. He served as a U.S. government lawyer for the Federal Trade Commission. Washington State assistant attorney general, private practitioner, corporate counsel for the Boeing Company and judge pro tem for the King County Superior Court. He also served in the U.S. Naval Intelligence and the Central Intelligence Agency.

He will be remembered for his love of family, keen intellect, courage, integrity, honesty and lively, acerbic wit. He is survived by his wife, Marie; children Catherine, Nicholas III '80, Anne and Richard, all of Seattle; and 11 grandchildren. —Nick O'Connell '80

Nathaniel Restcome Potter Jr. '49

Nathaniel “Nat” Restcome Potter Jr. passed away peacefully at his home in Honolulu on Oct. 29, in the company of his wife, their daughter and two sons. He was 93.

Nat is remembered fondly for his commitment to family, church, community and his profession as well as for his wit, sense of humor, love of

language and genial, generous and fair-spirited nature.

Born Aug. 27, 1924, in Rochester, N.Y., Nat graduated from Phillips Academy Andover 1943. He then entered the U.S. Army Air Force, got his wings and served two years with time as a flight instructor. A member of Psi Upsilon at Amherst, he majored in English and minored in architecture. Nat was ever faithful to his dear Amherst and for many years aided in recruitment of new students and in alumni initiatives.

While at Amherst Nat met “the love of his life,” Gail Caricof, a Hawaii girl attending Bennington College in Vermont, and they wed in September 1948. The two moved to Hawaii, where they built a house on a mountain overlooking Honolulu. This is where they had kids and where Nat forged a successful career in the cement business and a life based on service to the things he held most dear and important.

Nat was a community leader and community builder. He was pillar of the Cathedral of St. Andrew, serving under six bishops as senior warden, board member and lay reader; he served on the boards of numerous professional organizations, his business club and several nonprofits, doing stints as president on most.

Words that Nat wished to be remembered by: “Thank you, Lord, for my wonderful life!”

See the online In Memory section for a longer remembrance. —C. Barton Potter

Theodore G. Walker III '49

I am very sad to report that our ever cheerful and official head cheerleader, Ted Walker, passed away on Aug. 26 after a battle with Alzheimer's complications. Ted came to Amherst after a challenging youth wherein he moved 32 times before he was 21! He served in the air force as pilot and second lieutenant from 1943 to 1946.

A member of Psi U at Amherst, he was on the swimming team and Student Council and began a lifetime love affair with the small dimpled ball and the broad green fields. For a bit of adventure one day, he took Doc Tingley '49 and Woody Kingman '49 for a ride in an AT-6 from Westover Air Force Base. The two passengers barely survived. But all remained good friends, as Woody, along with Linn Perkins '49, were ushers at his wedding to Pat in 1951, and Kirk Munroe '49 was best man. Fraternity bros all the way.

Ted and Pat had four children, the usual array of grandchildren and traveled whenever they could. The British Isles were a particular favorite, and they also enjoyed a college

trip to Provence and a three-week “People-to-People” golf trip to Australia and New Zealand. He topped this with a three-week “Grand Tour of Europe,” covering 10 cities three years later. For 35 years he labored in the paper and packaging industry.

I caught up with Pat and Ted in Vero Beach, as he was one of a half dozen from our class who moved to this lovely spot in retirement. He played tennis for many years and then got really serious with his golf. He and Chuck Winans '50 were mainstays on the alumni gold team for the annual match against Williams in Vero Beach, which I believe we usually won. He was a true delight to be with, both in college and the later years. —Gerry Reilly '49

David H. Judge '50

David H. Judge died at the age of 89 on Nov. 15. He was born and raised in South Hadley, Mass. He was the son of Gerald A. Judge '20, and brother of Robert S. Judge '46. Dave and Bob were proud of having followed in their father's Amherst footsteps.

After graduation Dave went on to study at the University of Chicago, where he received a master's degree in education.

He was employed for four years by Travelers Insurance Co. in Hartford, working in its publicity and methods department. He then moved to West Springfield, Mass., having changed employment to the Eureka Blank Book Co. (now Eureka Lab Book, Inc.), a paper converting firm in Holyoke, Mass. He became treasurer of the company in 1964 and held that position until he retired in 1996.

Dave was a member on the Town Finance Committee in West Springfield. He was a charter member of the West Springfield Kiwanis, serving a term as president. He also served on the town's Library Building Committee.

After Dave's brother Bob died in 1971, Bob's son, who is also named Bob, and Dave became very close. Bob wrote, “My Uncle Dave was like a second father to me. When my father died many years ago, my Uncle Dave and I developed a close relationship that lasted until the night he died. He gave me sound advice over the years, but never unsolicited. That was one of his many good traits.” Bob went on to write, “He never sought attention for himself, but only for the many people who have loved him. I will miss him every day until I see him again.”

Dave is survived by two daughters, Elizabeth “Betsy” Weldon and Patricia Amy Judge, and two granddaughters, Laura Weldon and Amy Morris. —Andy Scholtz '50

John R. S. Shrewsbury '50

John was a family man first and foremost. His advice was sound, supportive and given with his trademark wit. That loving, dry sense of humor was in full force right up until the last few days of his life. His passions for hiking, boating and friendship are ingrained in all of his family. He was the salt of the earth, an old-school gentleman and true to his word ... always. John died Oct. 29 in Connecticut Hospice: “No pain and no dementia, for which we were grateful,” writes Joan, his wife of 63 years.

After a brief spell in the Midwest, they chose a happy lifelong residence in Guilford, Conn. John sold insurance and real estate before commuting to Hartford to sell municipal bonds at Hartford National Bank. For more than 40 years John had a series of boats docked at the Guilford marina, whence they all fished and swam in Long Island Sound. He and Joan traveled throughout the western states and Europe during the '80s and '90s, but a special fraternal mobility was described by John at his 50th Amherst reunion: “Several years ago I was invited to join a retired—male only—hiking group that hikes the Blue Trails of Connecticut every Wednesday all year, with only heavy rain canceling a hike. Occasionally we stray a bit—we have hiked in Staten Island, downtown Manhattan ..., taken the cliff walk in front of the great mansions in Newport, R. I., and once a year hike a short distance on the Appalachian Trail in northwest Connecticut, crossing into New York and Massachusetts the same day.” Frank discussion among this fraternal group covered a lot of ground too.

Joan generously shared several documents with me for this In Memory piece, which, Joan adds, “we always fought over when it arrived!” —Edge Quaintance '50

G. Alan Steuber '50

Al Steuber died from complications of prostate cancer on Feb. 19, 2017, at the age of 88. Thanks to the wonders of the Internet, his moving memorial service in Savannah, Ga., was available online.

Al came to Amherst from Brighton High School in Rochester, N.Y. He joined Alpha Delta Phi and had many friends in the class. Al was a fine lineman on the Amherst football team. He was good enough to be drafted by the Baltimore Colts.

Al, the late Fred Hollister '50 and I toured the West one college summer in an old car with sleeping bags and little money. You could not have had a more companionable traveler

than Al. After Amherst he went to Harvard Business School and served as a gunnery officer on a destroyer in the Navy.

Following stints with GE and IBM, Al joined Bankers Leasing, which was subsequently bought by Prudential Insurance. The name was changed to PruLease, where Al functioned as president as well as vice president of Prudential. He first retired to Cape Cod and then moved to Savannah. He enjoyed woodworking in a completely outfitted shop, plus golf. In his mid-40s Al became very interested in Christianity. Later he helped found a new church in Savannah. He also served as a reader for the blind on Georgia Radio Service.

After his first date with Jane Fraser in 1954 (a blind date, I might add), he knew she was the girl he was going to marry. Throughout the years they celebrated the day they met in contrast to their wedding day. Al is survived by Jane; brother Harry '56; three children—Harry Steuber, Laura Dalton and Amy Jablonski; eight grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren. —*John W. Priesing '50*

Dean Blanchard '51

Dean passed away on June 8 after battling kidney problems for some three years. His wife, whom he married in 1953, and one of their two daughters, predeceased him.

His surviving daughter and her family live in Brooklyn, Conn. Dean took up residence in the house next door for the last years of his life, thereby enjoying his daughter and her family, which he stated was a big plus for him.

While at Amherst, Dean kept a low profile but was a dependable friend for those he could help in any way. In hindsight he appreciated the “New Curriculum” but struggled, as did most of us as freshmen, with English 1. He questioned history 101 but excelled in and majored in math. After two and a half years in the Army and several jobs he found unsuitable, Dean turned to private school teaching—four years at the Tilton School in New Hampshire and then 32 years at St. George’s School in Rhode Island. Math was his specialty. He picked up a master’s along the way, and as computers became the rage, he tried to keep one lesson ahead of his computer students, budding with future programmers.

Dean also coached three sports for many years. His teaching and school obligations left little time for other interests during the school year, but in the summer, he and his wife traveled, and he could devote time to furniture woodcraft—corner cabinets, slant-front desks and smaller

items—his favorite hobby, pursued until his final illness.

Ironically, in retirement, Dean’s reading turned to historical subjects. (Lawrence Packard had it right after all!) Helping others in their lives seemed to be his specialty.

—*Everett Clark '51, Charlie Chapin '51 and Chuck Longworth '51*

Donald W. Smith '51

Don Smith passed away on March 1, 2016. His death was unknown to the College until early last fall.

Born on May 16, 1926, in Highlands, N.J., he graduated from high school in 1944 and immediately joined the Navy to serve for three years or so before matriculating in 1947 with the class of 1951. Like some other vets in our class, Don decided to forgo the fraternity lifestyle. He and his wife, Shirley, an R.N., lived and worked up and down the New York Hudson Valley area. They had a vacation condo on Jupiter Island, Fla., and retired to Arlington, Vt., where they lived for many years—just over the Saratoga Springs, N.Y., border.

Don was stepfather to Shirley’s three children. He was remembered for his quiet, gentle nature, his marvelous quick wit and his talents as pianist, magician and mathematician. —*Everett E. Clark '51*

Norman Doelling '52

Norman Doelling, 86, died on March 30, 2017, at his home in Newton, Mass. Entering Amherst in 1948, Norm was one of a handful of Amherst students who took advantage of the Amherst-MIT “3-2 Plan,” emerging in 1953 with degrees from both institutions. With a master’s from MIT in 1955, Norm remained an ardent supporter of both his alma maters throughout his life. He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Jean Macmillan Doelling (they had met again, 25 years after they had dated at Amherst and Smith), and three sons: Peter, Kurt '78 and Eric. He also had four stepchildren.

Norm worked for Bolt, Beranek and Newman and then Digital Equipment Corp. and founded Doelling Associates, enabling alliances between Japanese and American companies. A skier while in college, he took to the water after college, rowing his Alden scull in the Head of the Charles regatta and spending the last 20 years of his MIT career with the Sea Grant Program. And then there was sailing, as he competed several times in the Newport to Bermuda race. Sailing became a passion for Norm and Jeannie, as they explored the New England coast in their 38-foot sloop. During winter months,

it seemed that their wonderful, rambling home (Jeannie’s ancestral home) was often literally in the shadow of their dry-docked boat, waiting for the coming of another season of sailing adventures.

What a lively mind Norm had! Organizing the speaker program for the MIT Club of Boston, Norm not only invited the speakers but became educated in their accomplishments before introducing them. He was always interested in new things, from the latest astonishing developments in biology and low-temperature physics to the current activities of my grandchildren as well as his own. He will be missed. —*Robert H. Romer '52*

Robert K. Chipman '53

In the class of 1953’s 50th reunion book, Bob Chipman wrote: “I have had a lot of fun, and I would categorize myself as having lived a good life.”

In the years following 2003, Bob continued to enjoy life accompanied by Edie Leckey, his partner and “soulmate,” until early September when tests showed he had developed terminal brain cancer and lung cancer. Bob was immediately moved to a hospice facility in his hometown of recent times, Fernandina Beach, Fla., where he died on Sept. 28.

Bob was born in New York City and grew up in Connecticut and New Orleans. He came to Amherst from Newman High School in New Orleans. At Amherst, he was treasurer of Phi Delta Theta and majored in biology.

His education continued at Tulane, where he earned M.S. and Ph.D. degrees in zoology, preparing him for a teaching career that included stints at the State University of New York at Plattsburgh, the University of Vermont and the University of Rhode Island. At URI, he was zoology department chair.

Upon retirement from teaching, Bob operated the Green Frog Garden Center in Bradford, Vt., a business he later restricted to growing perennials for the wholesale trade.

Bob loved to take long trips around the country in a large trailer, heading south to avoid Vermont winters. In Edie, he found the perfect companion for his many travels. After some searching, they settled happily in Fernandina Beach at the Georgia border.

Late in life, Bob developed a new hobby—creating stained glass windows.

Bob was twice a widower. He is survived two sons, Robert Jr. and Clay; a brother, David; four grandchildren; and a great-grandchild.

He was a free spirit determined to

enjoy his life. He succeeded. —*George Gates '53*

Bertram W. Justus '53

My father, Bertram W. “Bert” Justus '53, passed away on May 5 after complications following surgery.

Dad came to Amherst from St. Louis, where he attended John Burroughs School. He majored in organic chemistry, going on to medical school at Washington University School of Medicine. He did his internship at New York Hospital in New York City, where he met and married my mother in 1959. After his stint as a captain in the U.S. Army Medical Corps (including a year in Korea), our family settled in California in 1962. He completed his residency at UCLA and moved to Fullerton (north Orange County) where he joined a new group of internists that subsequently grew into the largest internal medicine clinic in the county.

Dad practiced internal medicine and hematology for the next three and a half decades. He served as chief of medicine for the area’s major hospital and was instrumental in establishing hospice care in Orange County. He retired in 1990 to spend more time with family, read (he loved history and science fiction), travel and garden—especially tending to his vast collection of orchids, which he began cultivating in the 1970s.

Amherst always evoked fond memories for Dad, and he was proud to be a Lord Jeff (I’m not sure how he would have felt about the Mammoth...) and was even prouder when both my sister and I went to Amherst.

He is survived by Ellen, his wife of 58 years; son Brad '82 and Wendy Justus; daughter Andrea '85 and Greg Kann; and four grandchildren. —*Brad Justus '82*

Joseph “Hank” Carter '54

During his career at York Hospital, Hank Carter held and welcomed thousands of babies into the world, and so it is with profound sadness that we report the passing of Dr. Joseph Hankinson Carter Jr., who died on Oct. 19 following a 10-month battle with squamous cell carcinoma.

Hank Carter adored Amherst College. He was a member of Chi Phi and loved telling his children stories about life at the fairest college. After graduating in 1954 and marrying Tracey Cushman in 1955, he served in the U.S. Army Medical Corps and was stationed in San Antonio, Texas, during the Korean War. Hank graduated and completed his residency in obstetrics and gynecology at Hahnemann Medical School, and in 1970 he opened a private practice in York, Pa.

Hank served as the medical director for Planned Parenthood for 25 years. He retired from private practice in 1998. Most recently, he worked as an attending physician at Wellspan ob-gyn clinic from 1999 to 2017, where he dedicated his time to teaching residents and seeing patients, something he loved best.

A compassionate physician, Hank was a staunch advocate for women's reproductive rights. He loved to travel but always found himself back on Long Beach Island for a few weeks in the summer, where he listened to the waves and read spy novels. He loved going fast in cars with big engines. He enjoyed wildlife photography and collecting African masks. A passionate gourmand, Hank adored tasting, sharing and buying wine.

Hank was predeceased by his wife, Tracey. He taught all his children that the greatest gift is in caring for others; he is survived by his four children and nine grandchildren. And so we "raise the rosy goblet high" to toast a life well lived. He will be missed. —Christine Carter '85

John T. Ewing '54

Labeled "a Vermont treasure" by numerous people in the Green Mountain State, John Ewing died on Nov. 25 after a lengthy battle with bone marrow cancer. He came to Amherst from Rydal, Pa., after graduating from George School. He joined Chi Phi, received his '54 in swimming and majored in political science. He was president of the Prelaw Club and active in debating societies and on the *Student*. After Amherst, he attended Yale Law School, graduating in 1957, and settled in Vermont.

After a stint in private practice, John served in the banking industry from 1972 to 1995, rising to become president of the downtown Burlington Savings Bank, which had several incarnations, finally becoming part of KeyBank. During his banking career, John was very supportive of community-based projects and was called "a banker with a conscience."

As a result, Vermont's then-governor, Howard Dean, appointed John as member and chair of the Vermont Housing Conservation Board and chair of the Vermont Environmental Board, where he served from 1998 to 2013. Furthermore, he was an early supporter of the Vermont Chapter of the Nature Conservancy, helped found the Lake Champlain Land Trust and was a founder of the Vermont Forum on Sprawl.

He received the Arthur Gibbs Award from the Vermont Natural Resources Council in 2012 for individual leadership as the longest-serving member of the Two Boards.

Comments from John's peers extolled him "as a thoughtful, kind, gentle person with a great deal of humility" and, as one said, "He may be gone now, but his legacy will live on in our communities and in the beauty of our state."

In all his activities, he was supported by his second wife, Jane, who was a commissioner of the City of Burlington. Between them, they had eight children and 12 grandchildren. —Hank Tulgan '54

Jefferson Ward Keener '54

Jeff died on Sept. 8 in Akron, Ohio. For the past several years he courageously managed a busy life despite the dual challenges of Parkinson's disease and lung cancer. Born in Akron, Jeff went to Western Reserve Academy, later serving on its board for nearly 30 years. At Amherst, Jeff majored in economics. He earned an M.B.A. at Case Western Reserve University. While still at Amherst, Jeff joined the U.S. Naval Reserve and after graduate study was called to active duty. After attending OCS at Newport, he became a lieutenant on destroyer duty, including a six-month cruise in the Pacific. At the end of that cruise, he married Kathleen Cullinan, his wife for 55 years, who predeceased him. Jeff survived by three daughters, a son, four grandchildren and two brothers.

Returning to Akron after the Navy, Jeff began a career in the rubber tire business and in 1978 struck out on his own, purchasing the Chardon Rubber Co. He ran the company with great success for more than 30 years.

Jeff and I met early in our freshman year, when we played on the freshman football team and competed for a share of the 167-pound class as frosh wrestlers. We both pledged Psi U and enjoyed a friendship deepening there and continuing after we graduated. One of our last Amherst exploits was a group "borrowing" of the clapper from the Johnson Chapel tower. In his notes for our 50th reunion book, Jeff claims credit as the instigator of that nefarious plot.

More seriously, Jeff praised the Amherst faculty and our treasured core curriculum for the depth and range of the education that served him so well throughout his life. He remained deeply engaged with the College, never missing a reunion, and meeting often with his Psi U brothers of '54. —Thomas H. Blackburn '54

William Grimston Mead '54

Another of the 10 Brooklynites who entered Amherst in September 1950 has died.

Bill Mead, who grew up and

lived for years in the same Brooklyn Heights Willow Street house as Henry Ward Beecher, class of 1834, passed on Oct. 14, 2017.

Bill attended Saint Thomas Choir School and Trinity Pawling. At Amherst he majored in history and joined Chi Phi. We served on the Intramural Council together. Not surprisingly, he became a member of the Zumbies. He served three years as a U.S. Army Ranger, rising to the rank of captain.

Bill received his law degree from the University of Virginia using the G.I. Bill and practiced for more than 35 years in the corporate arena in New York City and abroad. In New York, he was a member of the University Club. He continued singing for many years in the Brooklyn Heights Grace Church choir. He also was a skilled guitar player and prided himself on speaking four languages, as noted in our 50th reunion yearbook, *Strangers Once*.

In 1959 Bill married Mary-Chilton Winslow, known as Mimi, a Radcliffe graduate, journalist, syndicated columnist and director of corporate communications for the Dreyfus Corp. Mimi predeceased him in 2014. They traveled extensively around the world and lived for two years in Brussels, Belgium. In addition to their Brooklyn home, they had one that they enjoyed in Stillwater, N.J.

I recall Bill's coming to homecoming with his daughter shortly after Mimi's passing. I don't believe that he had further visits to the campus. She (Elizabeth) and her husband, William Stowell, and his two sons; Malcolm and his wife, Kathleen; and George and his wife, Jane, and six grandchildren, Eleanor, William, Angeline and Nathaniel Mead and Carl and Timothy Stowell, survive him. —Hank Tulgan '54

Lewis C. Cuyler '55

When he came to Amherst, Lewis Carter Cuyler was known as "Kiko," a nickname given at South Kent School after the cartoon character "Kiko the Kangaroo." He joined Theta Delta Chi freshman year. In his autobiography, he wrote that he loved his years at Amherst. He became a member of the Amherst crew, continuing a sport which he had begun earlier and which became a stable part of his life for many years. As a senior, Kiko served as coach of the freshmen crew. The social scene was different from prep school, and his humor and gift for storytelling made him a welcome companion. His very presence lit up a room, and his singing capped a joyful evening.

Following two dreary years in the Army stationed in Germany, Kiko

found his future in the newspaper business, a career that took him to Western Massachusetts and marriage to Jane Warren, whose brother was fellow Theta Delt Bill Warren '55.

After a short detour working for the secretary of Amherst College, he joined the *North Adams Transcript* and moved with Jane and their two children to Williamstown, Mass. As time went on, Kiko became city editor of the paper.

On New Year's Eve 1974, Kiko met Harriet Buechner, whom he married in 1975. Together they survived his sudden resignation from the *Transcript* when he declined to cut his staff in half. He began to enjoy rowing, skiing and freelancing. In 1999 they formed Berkshire Sculling Association, sold shells and competed in many regattas here and abroad. He wrote books and eventually returned to newspapering as the *Berkshire Eagle* business editor.

Always enthusiastic, Kiko worked hard, played hard and loved life. Unique and admirable, he was a wonderful friend. —Jan Farr '55 and David Mermelstein '55

Holcomb B. Noble '55

Holcomb B. Noble—Hoc, to all who knew him—was a distinguished journalist. As science and health editor for the *New York Times*, he shared in two Pulitzer prizes—one on Star Wars, the other on the space shuttle *Challenger*. He authored dozens of other stories, including many on Lyme disease. In addition, he wrote obituaries of such notables as C. Everett Koop, Milton Friedman and John Kenneth Galbraith, often after having interviewed them in person. He also authored *Next, the Coming Era in Medicine* and *Cheney's War Crimes: The Reign of a De Facto President*.

Music was an important part of Hoc's life. He not only sang in the renowned University Glee Club of New York City but also was a trustee of the internationally acclaimed Young People's Chorus of New York City. When Amherst groups visited him at his apartment, he would soon sit down at his piano and get everyone singing.

Hoc was an avid skier and an excellent tennis player. David Mermelstein '55 can attest to his tennis prowess, having lost to him regularly, first near his earlier home in Pelham and then for many years at various courts in New York City after he moved there.

Hoc entered Amherst in the class of 1955, but since he spent his senior year in France, primarily skiing, so he once said, he graduated in 1956. Ever loyal to Amherst, he attended

reunions of both classes and developed close friendships with members of each class, bringing them together in an enduring camaraderie.

He is survived by his first wife, Clue; their children, Carolyn and Jon “J.H.” Holcomb ’89; three grandchildren; and his second wife, Lindsay Davidson.

Hoc was spirited, youthful (navigating Manhattan on roller blades in his 60s), engaging, witty and thoughtful—a wonderful friend. —David Mermelstein ’55 and Tom Spencer ’56

William B. Funnell ’56

Al: Rusty was my freshman roommate. For hazing I was driven blindfolded and dumped in the Athol woods. I called Rusty. He came in a “borrowed” car. I doubt the owner knew his car had been borrowed! Rusty knew my wife before I did. He was fetching Sunday dates from Smith, and I suggested Willa, whom I’d spied among the freshmen. When we got married, Rusty couldn’t make it because of an accident, but he did visit us in Canada for our 25th. I am daily reminded of Rusty: he once rescued a “French gravure” entitled *Naissance de la Voile*, a gull morphing into a wind surfer, from a dump. This “garbage” hangs over my fireplace today.

Toni: Rusty loved cars, “borrowed” or not. In Borger, Texas (working at the JM Huber Carbon Black plant),

Huck Finn Rusty “borrowed” a dump truck for a ride home from a bar one evening. “Home” was the JMH guesthouse. I told him he’d better disappear it fast!

His first car was a 1945 Ford woody. He sold to it me, then he bought a monstrous green Buick—which he traded to me for his original Ford woody! His prize car was a 1937 Ford phaeton, which he charmed out of an older lady in Lakeville, Conn.

Rusty and I used to watch Al play lacrosse, Rusty always in his brown-and-white saddle shoes and khaki raincoat. Then on to Barselotti’s for beer and pickled eggs. In the army one day, I was watching new guys arrive—among them, Rusty! We drank a lot of 3.2 beer, Rusty’s theory being that a waft of stale beer would convince the inspecting captain to move on. Rusty, with his placid nature, was a modern Good Soldier Schweik. Looked like him too!

We miss Rusty, a wonderful character and friend. —Al McLellan ’56 and Toni Huber ’56

Peter Gage Hindle ’56

Gage died peacefully in South Dartmouth, Mass., perhaps 10 minutes away from his birthplace in New Bedford. Prep school at Deerfield Academy, college at Amherst, a 44-year teaching career at Deerfield and retirement in 2000, which sent him back to South Dartmouth, probably keeping him in the Bay State for 99

percent of his life. At Deerfield he was a wonderful and popular math teacher and also coached both soccer and golf.

An Alpha Delt at Amherst, Gage played on the squash and golf teams, sang with the Zumbies and was our class choregus. One of his passions was Gilbert and Sullivan, and indeed John Roysse ’56, his good friend and roommate at both schools, recalls his stirring bass performance in the title role of *The Mikado* at Deerfield.

Upon retirement, Gage spent most of his time at the New Bedford Country Club playing many rounds of golf until his knees finally forced him off the course to the clubhouse. He rued the fact that, although he came within two or three strokes of shooting his age, his aging joints cut his playing days short of achieving that feat. However, as a life member of his club, Gage continued to dine and schmooze with his buddies four or five days a week. It is hard for anyone to think of him without recalling his biting wit, his booming voice and the distinctive pleasant aroma of his ever-present pipe.

He is survived by three nieces, Karen Donoghue, Gail Hindle and Susan Wilson of Massachusetts; two nephews, Russell Hindle of North Carolina and Gage Hindle of California; and a sister-in-law, Sarah Hindle of Massachusetts, all of whom will miss Uncle Peter’s wonderful sense of humor and entertaining jokes. —Peter Levison ’56

Charles Klem ’56

Charlie Klem ’56 died peacefully in the early hours of Oct. 26, after struggling with bladder cancer.

Over the last two decades, many classmates visited with Charlie and his wife, Sheila, during reunions, in their “house on the hill” in Amherst on Plum Tree Road, and he regularly enjoyed watching the Jeffs, and then the Mammoths, play basketball.

Charlie also served as site supervisor for Pioneer Valley Habitat for Humanity projects in that time and actively participated in the area Learning in Retirement community.

Charlie leaves wife Sheila, of South Hadley; daughter Pamela Klem ’85, son-in-law Thomas Dubin ’84 and grandchildren Emma, Jonah and Stella Dubin; and son Timothy Klem, daughter-in-law Lynda Klem and grandchildren Caesar Sandt, Hadrian Sandt and Sarah Klem. His brother John and sister-in-law Elinor live in Armonk, N.Y. —Pamela Klem ’85

Alan Levenstein ’56

Alan Levenstein died of pancreatic cancer on Nov. 6, surrounded by his adoring family: Gail, his wife of 54 years, and children Miranda, Jessica ’91 and Tony.

His four years at Amherst shaped Alan in profound ways. An English major, he formed a lasting friendship with Professor Benjamin DeMott, for whom he wrote a senior thesis on the

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plays of George Bernard Shaw. Alan marked his gratitude by establishing the DeMott Lecture, an annual feature of first-year orientation at the College, emphasizing issues of social and economic inequality, racial and gender bias and political activism. Alan also sang with the Glee Club, pledged Beta Theta Pi, graduated Phi Beta Kappa and magna cum laude and formed lifelong friendships. Especially dear to him were Ed Nygren '56, Dick Pollak '57 and Bill Salot '56.

After Amherst, Alan embarked on a long career in advertising, creating award-winning strategic plans and advertising campaigns, including the marketing and communications partnership that resulted in the turnaround of Chrysler Corp. When he retired as vice chairman and chief strategy officer at Bozell Worldwide in 1999, Alan devoted himself to public service and teaching, establishing the American Musicals Project at the New York Historical Society and teaching at Columbia University's Mailman School of Public Health.

A diehard liberal in Saville Row suits, Alan cut a dashing, unforgettable figure. He was a consummate New Yorker and an enthusiastic aficionado of literature and the performing arts, but his deepest passion was for his family. He and Gail were a perfect match, both witty, warm and charming, and they entertained often and traveled widely. Alan was an active, devoted father to Miranda, Jessica and Tony, and was besotted by his granddaughters, Willa and Alice Davis. His intellectual curiosity, civic engagement and loving relationships characterized a life lived to the fullest. —*Jessica Levenstein Davis '91*

Stephen B. Flood '57

Steve Flood died July 23. He had suffered from Parkinson's disease for 34 years. His survivors include his wife, Cynthia; daughters Dr. Pamela Flood-Shafer '85 and Courtney Flood Bennett; and five grandchildren.

Steve majored in political science. He was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon, and his extracurricular activities included football, the Outing Club, the Sailing Club, the Debate Council and the Rotherwas Society.

Steve graduated from the University of Michigan Law School in 1960 and practiced law for 30 years. He was widely respected and served as chairman of the Securities Law Committee of the New York City Bar Association. —*Bill Patrick '57*

Douglas M. Gray Jr. '57

Douglas Mintie Gray Jr. died peacefully on April 21. Beloved husband of

Suzanne and adored father of Dana Gray Moodey '84 and the late Deborah Gray Wood, he was loved and admired by his five grandchildren and recently became a proud great-grandfather.

Doug was born in Waterbury, Conn., and raised in Waban, Mass. He attended Rivers Country Day School. While at Amherst, Doug majored in economics, participated in the student council and was inducted into the Sphinx honorary society. He joined Alpha Delta Phi and enjoyed close Amherst friendships that continued throughout his life. In 1956, Doug married his childhood sweetheart, Suzanne Van Mater, and the couple moved to a small apartment in Amherst. Sue taught nursery school at the Little Red Schoolhouse while Doug finished his degree in 1957.

Following his graduation, Doug served in the U.S. Navy as an air intelligence officer stationed at Quonset Point, R.I., for three years. Doug and Sue moved to Duxbury to raise their daughters and remained as active members in the community for 55 years. Doug started his career at Smith Barney & Co., working for 18 years in Institutional Equity Sales. He then spent 18 years at Merrill Lynch as a director in Municipal Bonds Sales. He was respected by his colleagues, who admired his work ethic and the high moral standards that guided his business decisions.

Upon retiring, Doug thoroughly enjoyed winters spent in Boca Grande, where he dedicated himself to perfecting his golf and tennis games. Above all, Doug was a family man. His loyalty and devotion to his parents, siblings, wife, daughters, sons-in-law, grandchildren, great-granddaughter and close friends—many with connections to Amherst—were remarkable. —*Dana Gray Moodey '84*

William M. Weiant '60

William Morrow Weiant, 78, died on Sept. 24 after a short illness. Bill grew up in New Jersey, where he attended Metuchen High School. He received a B.A. from Amherst in 1960 and an M.B.A. from New York University in 1964. He served in the U.S. Air Force.

He married Joan Eberstadt in 1967. The couple settled in Little Silver, N.J., an area he had fallen in love with when he spent two college summers there as an assistant club tennis pro.

An economics major, Bill started a 47-year career in finance at Eastman Dillon and then worked at First Boston, Dillon Read and Morgan Stanley, from which he retired as a managing director in 2007. He specialized in bank mergers and acquisitions and was ranked as one of the leading bank analysts on Wall Street.

Bill considered Amherst the most formative experience of his life and gave back generously to the College. He played squash, was captain of the tennis team, served as vice president of DU, was active in WAMF, Kirby Theater and *Olio* and was co-sports editor of the *Student*.

Bill was poised, almost unflappable, with a sharp intelligence and quick wit, and an easy, disarming laugh. He was a skier and golfer, loved the opera and symphony and enjoyed playing the piano, reading and traveling. He was on the board of the Riverview Medical Center, was active in various clubs and supported numerous causes.

Bill believed he had been fortunate in life but most importantly in marrying Joan and in the family they raised together. He is survived by Joan; two daughters, Callie '90 (Fritz Holleman of Boulder, Colo.) and Pam (William Campbell of Honolulu); and five grandchildren, including Claire '21. —*Bob Steele '60 and Dave Pennock '60*

Richard Wheeler Crosby '63

Richard Wheeler Crosby, who stayed a bachelor all his life and loved to travel to visit friends, died Oct. 2 in Pozos, Mexico.

Rick began to spend time in Pozos a few years ago after living in Beaufort, S.C., and retiring from his job as administrator of Webster University's extension division in Beaufort.

Rick "was very much his own person, who did what he wanted to do and always enjoyed what he was doing," said his sister, Ruth Grayson of Greenville, S.C.

The son of Richard and Elizabeth (Wheeler) Crosby, Rick was born Nov. 15, 1940, in Ithaca, N.Y. He attended the Indian Springs School in Helena, Ala., south of Birmingham.

At Amherst, Rick majored in American studies. He taught political philosophy at Colgate in New York State from 1965 through 1979, and earned a Ph.D. in government studies from Cornell in 1970.

Rick's passion for classical music led him at age 38 to leave his teaching job and move to Charleston, S.C., to open a shop to sell high fidelity audio equipment. This venture lasted only three years, after which he went back to academic life.

Rick retired around age 70 settled in Pozos, an old silver mining town about 170 miles northwest of Mexico City.

According to Ruth, Rick traveled the world. He especially enjoyed time in New Zealand, Wales and South Africa. On his travels, he made and often visited many friends. He maintained a condominium on Santa Helena Island in South Carolina.

He is survived by his sister, two nieces, four great-nieces and a great-nephew. There was no funeral, by Rick's request. His ashes were scattered by friends in several places, including in Mazatlán on the west coast of Mexico, on the beach. —*Neale Adams '63*

John Holmes Miller '63

John Holmes Miller, a scholar of Japanese and East Asian history who served for 25 years in the U.S. Foreign Service, died April 5 after a lengthy illness. He was known by some at Amherst as "Holmes." His interest in the Far East began at the College. Rick Fried '63 recalls that John's honors thesis was about a 1921 Washington Conference that dealt with naval power in the Far East. "That obviously helped set his course though life," said Rick, who recalled that John "had a dry and ironic sense of humor about historical and other matters at Amherst."

John—the son of Professor John C. Miller, a historian at Stanford, and Gladys Viola (Johnson) Miller—was born Nov. 21, 1941, in Bryn Mawr, Pa. He went to Punahou School in Honolulu and later to Menlo-Atherton High School near Stanford.

At Amherst John went out for baseball and crew. He was a rushing chairman one year for Kappa Theta.

After graduating, John went to Stanford for a master's and on to Princeton for his doctorate in Japanese history. He joined the Foreign Service in 1975. He held posts in Japan, South Korea, the Philippines and Canada, and served as the Burma desk officer in Washington, D.C.

In 2000 he returned to Honolulu and the Asia-Pacific Center for Security Studies, a U.S. Navy institution, where as an associate professor he specialized in Japan's foreign relations and East Asian security issues. There he wrote two books: *Modern East Asia: an Introductory History* (2008) and *American Political and Cultural Perspectives on Japan: From Perry to Obama* (2014).

John is survived by his wife, Mioko; daughter Katherine; son John; two brothers; and a niece. A private family service was held last summer on San Juan Island, Washington State. —*Neale Adams '63*

William R. Nadel '64

Bill passed away on Nov. 25 in Summit, N.J., his family at his bedside. Born on June 15, 1940, in Irvington, N.J., he received his M.D. from Case-Western Reserve Medical School in 1968.

It was at Amherst that Bill met Virginia "Ginger" Bunzl, who would go

on to be his life partner. Upon finishing his residency, Bill began work as deputy commissioner for the City of New York's Department of Mental Health and Mental Retardation. In 1977, he moved with his family to Summit. After four years at Fair Oaks, Bill became chief of psychiatry at Muhlenberg Regional Medical Center in Plainfield, N.J., where he worked until his retirement in 2006. He continued a private practice until shortly before his death.

Bill worked tirelessly to raise awareness about mental illness. He was a member of the American Medical Association and the New Jersey Psychiatric Association and was a fellow of the American Psychiatric Association.

He served on the Union County Mental Health Board and frequently lobbied both the United States and New Jersey legislatures to increase funding for mental health programming and care. More broadly, Bill witnessed growing health disparities as the medical field shifted from patient-focused care to a more business-oriented model. He noted in public hearings that this shift would have negative impacts on healthcare for all, but particularly for poor communities.

There is little that Bill loved more than spending time with his family; his grandchildren have given him great joy. Bill is survived by his wife of 53 years, Virginia; a sister, Nancy Greenberg of Riverside, Calif.; a daughter, Helen; a son, Joshua; their spouses, Joel Zarrow and Evanthis Canoutas; and four grandchildren, Isabel Cayla and Felix Livingston Zarrow, and Sofia Ariadne and Rafael Nikolaos Canoutas-Nadel. —*Vince Simmon '64*

Alan W. Havighurst '67

Al Havighurst—the “Ghurst” to Amherst friends—died peacefully five days after being diagnosed with pancreatic cancer.

A consummate raconteur, he regaled those of us from more humble backgrounds with stories of his beloved University School and Shaker Heights high society.

After Amherst, he taught at University School before starting a solo law practice in Cleveland specializing in taxes, probate and estate planning. Old-school Ghurst would make home visits to elderly clients.

Our longtime class secretary, he had a delightful sense of humor and an encyclopedic memory. His trivia quizzes were a reunion highlight. (“Quickly: Which U.S. president went to Williams? What was the probation in *Animal House* that Dean Wormer imposed on Delta House?”)

Rarely was he wrong, but he once thought the famous book was *Twenty Years before the Mast* instead of *Two Years before the Mast*. When shown the correct title, he exclaimed that it was the condensed version.

Al had an abiding love for Amherst and Beta Theta Pi, of which he was president. He was invaluable to his fraternity brothers, as he knew which classes required the least work.

An unflinching booster of Shaker Heights and Cleveland, he hosted two mini reunions there: In 2006 he showed us the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, gave an insider's tour of the city and took us to an Indians game at Jacobs Field. In 1993 he hosted us at the soon-to-close Cleveland Stadium. One of his favorite stories was the arrest of one of us for scalping extra tickets.

Al was predeceased by his parents, James and Helen, and brother Bruce '59. He is survived by brother Doug '61; niece Lauren Havighurst Tackett '96; nephew Bryan Havighurst; significant other/legal associate Martha Lee; and former wife, Julie Morse Havighurst. His late uncle Alfred Havighurst was an emeritus professor at Amherst.

Ghurst's memory lives in the hearts of many who loved and miss him dearly. —*Douglas Havighurst '61, George Fleming '67 and Michael Boxer '67*

Alan F Segal '67

Alan died peacefully from complications of chronic lymphocytic leukemia, which he had for several years. He was a scholar of the history of religions and was the Ingeborg Rennert Chair in Jewish Studies at Barnard College. He was the author of many books and articles that were scholarly in intent but nonetheless attracted a broad readership. His particular interests were the relationship between rabbinic Judaism and early Christianity, which he viewed as sibling developments from the same biblical tradition, as well as the life of Paul. His magisterial study *Life after Death: A History of the Afterlife in Western Religion* has become the seminal text on this field.

Alan received master's degrees from Hebrew Union College and Brandeis University and a doctoral degree from Yale. At Amherst he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. He served as president and board member for many professional societies and was the recipient of many honors, lectureships and grants.

Alan was born in Worcester, Mass., to Rose (Sadowsky) and Bennet Segal. He is survived by his wife, Meryl; sons Ethan '99 (Kelly) and Jordan '02 (Abbey); brother Eric '71; and sister

Carol Foxman. The Segal family has deep ties to the College including uncles Robert '36, Edward '39 and Irving '42; cousin Terry '64, nieces Jessica '95 and Nicole Huvelle '01; and nephew Adam '03.

In the early 1980s the Segal family established the Segal family scholarship for residents of Israel and the Worcester region.

Alan also will be remembered for his kindness, humor and abiding friendships. His memory will be a blessing to all who knew him. —*Terry Segal '64, Michael Boxer '67, Summer Segal and Meryl Segal*

Elliott S. Andrews '68

I knew Elliott only slightly at Cranbrook and Amherst, but in the past 10 years MaryAnn and I became good friends with his wife, Jill, and with him.

We saw Elliott three times in the last couple of months, while he was in hospice. The first time, he was in his big barn and garage, working to get three motorcycles ready to take to a motorcycle event the next day in Battle Creek. He was having difficulty walking by then, but he could sit on a rolling seat and work. One of the cycles was giving him and a friend trouble until Elliott shot some silicone into a cable and freed the throttle. He smiled broadly when it fired up. The three of us wheeled the bikes into a trailer, and Elliott tied them down with bungee cords. They were ready to travel.

We saw him the last time just a few days before the donation of a 1911 Flanders 4 motorcycle to the Chelsea Historical Society. Read that story at chelseahistory.org/1911-flanders-motorcycle-refurbished.

Elliott transferred to Amherst from MIT in 1966, joined Phi Psi, ran track and cross-country and opened his own motorcycle shop while still at the College.

After graduating, he built motorcycles and raced professionally until 1982, when he joined the engineering division at Caltech as chief administrator and mechanical engineering advisor for the remaining 22 years of his work life.

Elliott was a terrific guy—smart, possessed of a wry wit, accomplished but modest and kind. A national class runner and marathoner, he exemplified the definition of a scholar-athlete-mechanical wizard.

Elliott's legacy will be carried forward by his three daughters, Gillian Andrews, Sylvie Andrews and Ariel Andrews Raupagh, as well as his two grandsons, Nolan, 5, and Alex, 2. We should all hope to face the end with the grace and dignity that Elliott did. —*Joe Kimble '67*

William Edward Burt '68

Ending a nearly two-year battle with a particularly virulent cancer, Bill Burt passed away peacefully on Oct. 16 in Toronto, his adopted home since graduation. With him were his second wife, Judy Thomas, and his sons Steven and Geoff.

Several months before graduation, Bill told me that he wanted no part of the Vietnam War; before the ink was dry on our diplomas, he was in Canada, where he renounced his American citizenship. Ironic that the one Goldwater conservative among my friends was the one to do this, but Bill always marched to his own drummer. Politically he was more a libertarian, with a small 'l,' and once with a capital L, when he ran for Parliament and garnered a respectable 1 percent of the vote.

In 1978 he quit his stockbroker job to bicycle through the Himalayas for a year. Upon returning, he set two goals: to meet a girl who shared his love of running and to be retired by age 40. He achieved the first by starting a runners club, where he met his first wife, Michelle, and the second by becoming a commodities trader and, in classic Bill Burt fashion, making a fortune by going contrary to conventional wisdom.

He bought a small farm near Lake Ontario and turned to philanthropy; in 2009 Bill established and funded the Burt Award, for novels by budding authors in developing countries, as part of a broader pro-literacy initiative. Throughout his final illness, Bill sent a series of emails to family and friends, describing, with clinical detachment, and not a trace of self-pity, how the body he always kept in superlative shape was betraying him. One such email began with a Maori proverb: “Turn your face to the sun, and the shadows fall behind you.” A perfect metaphor for a life well and fully lived. —*David L. Glass '68*

Peter Grant Dorland '68

Peter Dorland died of cancer on Nov. 4, 2015, in Jackson, Ga. We kept in contact for a decade after Amherst despite intense training and duty schedules, but we gradually lost touch as careers and geography intervened.

Peter was born on St. Patrick's Day 1946 into a career military family that included four West Point graduates. He came to Amherst as one of three prep academy graduates from Nashville, along with John Stifler '68 and me—and as one of those 1,352 guitar pickers in the Lovin' Spoonful's “Nashville Cats.” He performed at college venues with Tom Jones and Paul Stumpf '67, and he shared his

sophisticated stereo system and rock and country record collection with his roommates, fraternity brothers and, often, across campus, utilizing the volume control knob.

Pete majored in biology and was active in Chi Phi and the Glee Club. A deeply competitive member of the wrestling team, he trained hard, spending hours in the steam tunnels in a rubber suit to make weight for matches. (Check COTM#6 with John Davidson '68 for inspiring details.)

Following graduation, Peter entered Officer Candidate School and volunteered for helicopter training and medical evacuation. As a medevac pilot in Vietnam with the 101st Airborne, he was awarded the Bronze Star, 10 Air Medals and the Republic of Vietnam Cross of Gallantry. He served his country with honor and great distinction, evacuating wounded soldiers and civilians.

Returning stateside, he accepted an assignment to the U.S. Army Center of Military History, where he wrote *Dust Off: Army Aeromedical Evacuation in Vietnam*. After 20 years, he retired as a major and master aviator. Following his Army service, he owned and managed a home construction company near Atlanta.

He leaves his wife, Beverly; a daughter and son-in-law; and a granddaughter. —*Bill Smead '68*

Peter Hopkins McClellan '68

Peter McClellan died Aug. 4 at the Lahey Clinic Hospital in Burlington, Mass., after a brief illness. Raised in Harvard and Pepperell, Mass., Peter came to Amherst from North Middlesex High School, where he had been football captain. He was at Amherst only our freshman year, but he left some enduring impressions, notably including that of his considerable athletic ability. By one classmate's account in the spring of 1965, he went out for track, picked up a javelin for the first time in his life and threw it far enough over Pratt Field to attract serious notice.

After leaving Amherst, Peter worked as a cab driver in Boston and attended Northeastern University, graduating in 1972 with a B.S. in business administration. He lived in the Boston area, on Cape Cod, and in San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, where he taught English to Mexican businessmen. According to the obituary in the *Harvard Press* in Harvard, Mass., Peter was a "kite builder ... , gardener, cook, bridge club player, carpenter, reader, writer and a keen, passionate, observer of current events ... [and] not only creative but also generous and caring."

Peter is survived by his mother, Constance McClellan; brothers

James McClellan III and Andrew McClellan; their wives; and many beloved nieces, nephews, cousins and friends. He was preceded in death by his father, James McClellan Jr., and a brother, Mark McClellan. —*John Stifler '68*

Craig Gordon Dunkerley '69

We were saddened to learn that Craig Dunkerley died Sept. 17. As his roommate with Rob Simpson '69 in our freshman year, I was impressed by Craig's brilliant personality. He brightened our time in Pratt through his intelligence, virtuosity and delightful style. He was extremely well read. Despite the workload of the freshman curriculum, he seemed to inhale one or two books a week. The range of his interests in books was boundless—from histories of Rome through Malcom X to Ian Fleming and Tom Wolfe novels. Also compelling was his passion for theater, evident in his early involvement in Kirby Theatre. Craig had a wonderful ability to describe the inherent drama and humor around him; his wit spared no one. He was particularly amused by well-heeled suburban Amherst students dressing like Mark Trail lumberjacks in work boots. He was intrigued by the dramatic flair of fencing, which he pursued throughout the year. Underlying his lively personality was a bedrock commitment to scholarship. I don't know the actual stats, but my recollection is that Craig routinely made the Dean's List.

After Amherst, Craig went to the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts and then joined the Foreign Service, posted early on in Southeast Asia and Japan and later in Europe. Ultimately rising to the rank of ambassador, he was centrally involved in negotiations influencing American policy toward Europe and NATO after the fall of the Berlin Wall. He retired in 2003. Craig is survived by his wife, Patricia Haigh, a fellow diplomat, to whom we extend our condolences. Clearly, we were all fortunate to have been represented in the aftermath of the Cold War by a diplomat with the nuance and brilliance of Craig Dunkerley. —*Robert H. Brown '69*

William J. Eisen '70

One of our most remarkable classmates, Bill Eisen, died on Aug. 10 from a heart attack while jogging in York, Maine.

Bill was unforgettable—brilliant, quirky, empathetic, irascible, magnanimous. He had a rare quality of finding common ground for fellowship, regardless of position or status.

While at Amherst, he came to know Bob, the Stone custodian who then became the unofficial Stone sage on issues of women, sex and relationships. Bill befriended campus security officers and the folks at Miss Florence's diner, and formed lifelong relationships with several College administrators and professors. After Amherst, he befriended staff at his favorite restaurant/hotel in Boston (the "Old Ritz") and all the townspeople in York, to name a couple of examples. His funeral attracted the wide range of people he cared about, from his clients and law firm partners to the person who passed him out jogging that morning, paying testament to the connections he constantly made.

Few will forget Bill's rant at our 40th reunion, when he urged our class to take to the streets to protest the government's foreign policy decisions and to use our class as the cauldron for beginning a national movement—which of course brought to mind his infamous birthday celebration and march our senior year. In fact, Bill was always preparing for our next reunion. He would arrange and pay for reserved rooms for eight classmates well before any of us had committed to attending, leaving us no option but to attend.

The center of Bill's universe was his wife, Susan, whom he married at Johnson Chapel, and his two daughters, Emily '05 and Kate '12. His spirit will remain forever with those many he touched. —*Rob Duboff '70*

Julie R. Engelsman '88

Julie Engelsman passed away July 25, 2016, peacefully in her home in Los Angeles, Calif., from metastatic breast cancer. Earlier that day, she opened her eyes briefly, looked into mine and asked, "Am I awake?" "Yes," I said. "You are awake."

Julie was the most awake person I knew for the five decades we were friends: keenly perceptive, deeply empathetic, seriously funny and exceptionally adventurous. She created her perfect career as a costume designer for film and television. Julie always said she got her professional start meticulously constructing custom outfits for her Barbie dolls as a child.

Julie and I met in kindergarten in St. Louis, Mo., and were often rivals on the playground. She changed schools in fifth grade, and we saw each other only occasionally as teenagers. One gray winter day at Amherst, we found ourselves walking toward each other on an empty quad in overcoats. It felt like a Sergio Leone movie. We started talking and never stopped.

A few years ago, she called me and

said, "I found a picture of us at your wedding, and it looks like it's you and me getting married. Let's face it. We basically are." Julie and I saw each other through a lot of life. When I lived with her in LA, one day she came into my room and said, "You wanna go to Nepal?" "Okay," I said. She was down to half a lung at that point. We struggled at the back of the pack, but completed the trek.

The day after she died, a white butterfly landed on my heart and just sat. I said, "Hi Julie!" She continues to visit me, and I know many share my gratitude for having known her determination, humor, intelligence and acceptance. —*Laura Scandrett '88*

Nicholas A. Rieser '01

Nicholas Alexander Rieser '01 died unexpectedly on Sept. 5 in New York City. Some of us will remember him as a keen debater; others as a talented, stoic goaltender; or, for those who knew him after Amherst, as a loving father and husband. But we will all remember him for his genuineness and loyalty to all the people in his life.

Nick grew up in Northfield, Ill., and came to Amherst after graduating from Phillips Andover Academy.

While he majored in LJST, there were few subjects that failed to pique his curiosity and serve as potential debate fodder. An immense grin often broke out on Nick's face when he overheard a poorly formulated argument. Nick embraced these debates in the best spirit of Amherst—no matter how heated they became, they were never personal, and you were still his friend, teammate or classmate. Nick's loyalty was unquestionable.

Nick was also an exceptional ice hockey goaltender, steady and reliable, and earned First Team All-NESCAC Honors as a senior. He embraced being a goaltender as part of his identity. Yet far from being the stereotypically aloof goalie, Nick loved his teammates and reveled in being part of the team.

Following college, Nick was recruited by several minor league professional hockey teams—a rare feat for even the best Division III athletes—and played briefly in the East Coast Hockey League. He then moved on to a career in the financial industry, starting out at FBR Capital Markets and Lehman Brothers. He joined the Financial Institutions Group at Barclays from 2007 to 2015. Most recently, Nick served as a managing director at the Hovde Group, a financial advisory group.

Nick is survived by his wife, Ilene, and his twin daughters, Hannah and Lily. —*Darren Reaume '02 and men's hockey teammates*

of Law instead, where Houston was the dean. I pass both statues on my way to work in the State House. They remind me, as Rev. Jackson said, “to take ... [their] legacy and treat it like the gift that it is.”

SANDY ROSENBERG '72
Baltimore

Rosenberg is a member of the Maryland House of Delegates.

NOT A MYSTERY

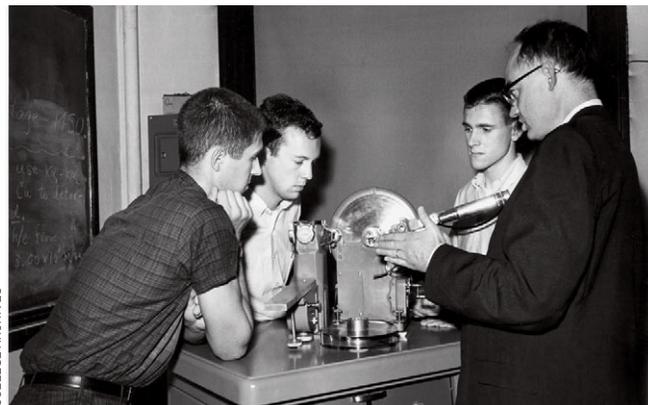
Your “Mystery Machine” (Classes, Fall 2017, page 51) is a Debye-Scherrer powder camera mounted on an X-ray generator. The generator is in the cabinet at the bottom of the picture, and the X-ray tube is in the square column sticking up just to the right of the student pictured second from left. The circular plate at the top (facing the viewer) covers a port where an X-ray beam can come out if another camera (film type) is mounted on the rectangular slide mount projecting towards the elbow of the student at far left. The camera in use is the large circular unit just above the instructor’s hands. The cylindrical tube in front of the student on the right is a scintillation counter, which is used to record the X-ray diffraction maxima from the powdered sample mounted inside the camera.

JOEL MAGUE '61
New Orleans

Mague is a Tulane chemistry professor and director of its X-ray Crystallography Lab.

This apparatus produces “hard” X-rays that are used for diffraction experiments. It is quite different from the “soft” X-rays used to image teeth and bone. The wavelengths of X-rays are on the same order as the distances between atoms in crystals, so these machines have been used extensively to study atomic structure of crystals, including minerals. An X-ray powder pattern is a fingerprint for identifying crystalline substances.

An X-ray diffractometer is an electronic device that improves on the strictly mechanical X-ray camera. The film is replaced by a Geiger counter as a recording device. This is the cylindrical component below the chin of the second man from the right. It is gear-driven through a vertical arc so the Geiger counter can measure the intensity of the various dif-



COLLEGE ARCHIVES

Mystery solved: Professor Bruce B. Benson and three '64 physics majors check out a powder camera mounted on an X-ray generator.

fracted beams. The data is output on a chart recorder, which is not shown.

CARL FRANCIS '71
Braintree, Mass.

Francis is curator of the Maine Mineral & Gem Museum.

That picture brings back memories. I made many hundreds of X-ray diffraction patterns on just such a Norelco X-ray machine—not at Amherst, but after enrolling in the Graduate Geology Program at Columbia. In fact, a fellow grad student and I designed a hot sample stage for the diffractometer, like the one shown set up in the picture, so we could study the effect of temperature on the density and crystal structure of quartz. When I took a position at the University of Rochester, the first thing I did was to buy two Norelco X-ray machines so my students and I could run eight diffraction cameras simultaneously with samples squeezed between diamond anvils, so we could determine the effects of pressure on the densities and structures of minerals considered to be constituents of the Earth’s interior. Those old machines were great workhorses that provided us with exciting research opportunities for understanding planetary interiors.

BILL BASSETT '54
Ithaca, N.Y.

Bassett is a professor emeritus of geology at Cornell.

The man on the right, instructing three students, is Professor of Physics Bruce B. Benson '43. I first met Professor Benson (who commonly initialized his comments/corrections to assignments as B³) in 1972. I was a freshman, intending to

major in physics, and taking the second half of the famous Introductory Physics curriculum, which concentrated on topics in electricity and magnetism. Professor Benson was a superb teacher. He sat on my senior honors examination, where he had a great capacity to ask the profound question—not necessarily the *difficult* question, but rather the *profound* one!

DAVID F. ALDRIDGE '75
Albuquerque

Aldridge is a geophysicist.

My recollection, I hope not clouded by too many years away from Fayerweather, is that of beloved Professor Benson sharing his excitement over the latest equipment with physics majors and '64ers Peter Wintersteiner, George Burnett and Gerald Patrick. I’m guessing the true origin of the photo is 1963, not 1943. Affectionately known as “B-Cubed” or “Old Whalebones,” Professor Benson graduated from Amherst in 1943, which may be the source of the mistaken dating.

DICK LEAVITT '64
Intervale, N.H.

I remember Professor Benson well. He built his own high-resolution mass spectrometer and did first-rate research with it. He was a demanding but caring teacher. I felt that I had let him down when I did poorly in one of his courses. I went on to have a career as a physics professor, which led me to appreciate the dedication he and other Amherst physics teachers showed to us students. They had the ability to instill in us some of their own intellectual aspirations.

JOSEPH L. SNIDER '56
Southwest Harbor, Maine

Physics Test

BY RACHAEL HANLEY

What does it take to move into a new 255,000-square-foot Science Center? It's not only about packing the belongings of 80 faculty members and the contents of 23 research labs; it's also about delving into the accumulated storage from two centuries of research and classes. In preparation for the move, physicist Thomas Greenslade '59, an expert in early physics teaching objects, sifted through troves of material in Merrill Science Center—and found 100 museum-quality pieces. When the Science Center opens this fall, these objects will find a new home there, too.



YOUR CHALLENGE:

This object, invented in the late 18th century, was used in introductory physics classes and features two heavy steel balls.

What is it? What did it do? Send your answers to magazine@amherst.edu or Amherst magazine, Box 5000, Amherst MA 01002. All who answer correctly will be entered to win an Amherst T-shirt.

Greenslade's explanation will appear in the next issue.

LAST QUARTER'S ANSWERS

David E. Little, director and chief curator of the Mead Art Museum, asked readers to consider these three objects from the collection and identify key facts about each.



①

Les femmes du Maroc #14, a 2005 photograph by Lalla Essaydi, references Édouard Manet's *Olympia*. As the Mead label explains, Essaydi's work "challenges restrictions placed on women in many Arab societies and criticizes the Orientalist tradition of exoticizing and eroticizing Eastern women. In achieving the latter, Essaydi adapts poses from well-known art historical works."



②

Autumn, a painting made in 2000 by Michael Mazur '57, attests to the artist's "mastery of gestural abstraction to suggest nature's colorful dynamism," according to the Mead description. "Layers of emphatic brushstrokes" in this oil-on-canvas "suggest swirling leaves and whispering grasses in an astute evocation of fall colors."



③

Russian Marriage (Mariage russe), by Konstantin Alekseevich Korovin, is a drawing made in 1924 with opaque watercolor and metallic pigments on paper. Korovin, who was born in Moscow and moved to Paris in 1923, was a leading Russian Impressionist painter. The Mead has five Korovin works in its collection.

The physics contest is a special print edition of a weekly online contest featuring items from the Merrill trove of physics objects. Enter each week on the College's Facebook page (@AmherstCollege), and look for Greenslade's answers on the Science Center Facebook page (@AmherstScience) every Monday.



Deans' Days *and* Student-Dean Conversations *for* Children of Alumni

Deans' Days

THE OFFICE OF ADMISSION has scheduled three Deans' Days for 2018. Designed expressly for Amherst alumni parents and their children who will be high school seniors in 2018–19, these events provide an opportunity for Amherst families to learn more about Amherst and our admission policies. Each program includes a group conversation for parents and students, a student-led tour of the campus and a light lunch. In 2018, Deans' Days will be held on Friday, May 25; Thursday, July 19; and Thursday, Aug. 16; each program is scheduled for 8:30 a.m. to 12:45 p.m. (Note: The May 25 session, during Reunion Weekend, will also be open to students who will be high school juniors in 2018–19.)

PREREGISTRATION IS REQUIRED. To register for one of the three Deans' Days, please contact Marcy Dyer at (413) 542-2609 or mdyer@amherst.edu. Detailed information will be mailed to registrants two weeks prior to the event.

Student-Dean Conversations

ALUMNI CHILDREN who are rising high school seniors may also arrange for a personal conversation with a senior member of the Office of Admission. These meetings allow a more detailed, individualized exploration of the student's interests and aspirations, with an eye toward being as helpful as possible to an alumni child who is navigating the college admission process. In order for our Admission deans to provide substantive and specific advice, the student will be expected to provide any available standardized test results, a transcript through the junior year and a list of senior-year academic classes one week prior to the scheduled meeting. Accordingly, the ideal time for student-dean conversations is between June 1 and Labor Day; they are offered Mondays through Fridays only and will not be available after Sept. 30. **TO SCHEDULE AN APPOINTMENT** for a student-dean conversation, please contact Marcy Dyer at (413) 542-2609 or mdyer@amherst.edu.

Amherst College

PLEASE NOTE that a few time slots for student-dean conversations are available on a first-come, first-served basis on the afternoons of the Deans' Days listed above. An appointment for one of those student-dean conversations should be requested when registering for Deans' Days; participation in one of the Deans' Days does not automatically include an appointment for a student-dean conversation.

