MHC

Class of 1965 55th Reunion 2020



MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE



- CLASS OF 1965 -

FIFTY-FIFTH REUNION

MAY 22-24, 2020 SOUTH HADLEY, MASSACHUSETTS

Susan Throckmorton, MHC '65 - original paper cut Griffin design Amanda Kence - Cover design and layout

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From Our Class President

Dear Classmates,

When we graduated in 1965, Mount Holyoke had sheltered, pampered, and encouraged us to be Uncommon Women for four years. We chafed against the college acting *in loco parentis*.

Remember: having student waitresses serving our lunch and dinner in the dorms, napkin cubbies, gracious living, smokers blue with smoke, the Alma Mater, the honor system, unlocked dorm rooms, sheets and towels laundered weekly, faded green gym suits, blue books, "man on the floor" loudly announced, the Good Night song, only a few women of color on campus, typewriters, mostly non-electric. And on and on....

The college demanded honesty, expected academic rigor, encouraged service and caring for others, and urged us to go forth and excel. Eventually each of us found our own way.

Today's world could not have been imagined fifty-five years ago, yet here we are. Technology has transformed our lives for better or worse. Mount Holyoke College prepared us for a world it could not imagine, yet it gave us the tools to deal with change and work toward a better, more inclusive, tomorrow.

Judith Burger-Gossart Class President



From The Reunion Team

Dear Classmates,

Our 55th Reunion is May 22-24, 2020. Reunion registration is now open at the MHC Alumnae Association website. We are sending this 55th Reunion Book early to all classmates in the hope that, if you haven't already registered for Reunion, it will interest you in joining us. Thanks to all who have submitted reflections and contact information for publication in this book and to the Book Team who put it all together and sent it out.

The Reunion Team (members listed on page 72) has been hard at work. In addition to the many events available campus-wide to all reunion classes, we plan a discussion on Friday of our Class Read – *Women Rowing North: Navigating Life's Currents and Flourishing As We Age* by Mary Pipher. On Saturday a panel of classmates will lead an exploration of the "Changes, Choices and Challenges" we face in our own lives.

Also on Saturday we will celebrate in the Alumnae Parade with fun signs and in a costume everyone will want as a souvenir. On a serious note, classmates who have died will be honored in a Time of Remembrance on Saturday.

And most rewarding of all, there will be lots of time to interact with each other, catch up with old friends, and make new ones at social hours and dinners.

We hope to see you in South Hadley on May 22-24, 2020.

The Class of 1965 Reunion Team



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In Remembrance:

College Name		Date of Death
Nancy C. Adelson	Nancy C. McCutchan	01/20/1988
R. Jill Agruss	Jill Agruss Breckenridge	08/22/2010
Victoria L. Baker	Victoria Baker Cooley	04/10/2006
Patricia W. Barron	Patricia Patenaude	Unknown
Eleanor A. Bennett	Sally Prentice	08/28/1983
Elizabeth I. Biermann	Elizabeth B. Butterman	04/22/1992
Nancy C. Blish	Nancy C. Blish	03/12/2009
Marleen L. Boudreau	Marleen B. Flory	07/22/2001
Margaret B. Brearley	Margaret B. Brearley	06/14/1984
Sheryl A. Broderick	Sheryl Broderick O'Connor	08/16/2009
Sarah L. Capps	Sarah Capps Tubbesing	12/14/2017
Gail D. Carmichael	Gail D. Carmichael	12/01/2003
Pamela M. Charles	Pamela Charles Rubovits	07/27/2017
Judith E, Cook	Judith Cook Loebel	12/11/2019
Laura D. Davidson	Laura D. Davidson	03/06/1980
Mary M. Degner	Mary M. Bousman	08/05/1996
Sarah E. Everett	Sarah E. Everett	10/10/2018
Barbara Fendrich	Barbara Fendrich Velen	04/23/2006
A. Sewell Freund	Sewell F. Mechem	09/14/2007
Marcia R. Greene	Marcia R. Greene	11/08/1967
Sarah Greenlee	Sarah Bentley	08/17/2001
Nancy S. Harmon	Nancy S. Harmon	03/24/1975
Mary L Hastings	Mary Lynn Fields	04/06/1980
Ann Hawthorne	Ann Hawthorne	12/18/2012
Susan M Hitchcock	Susan Kalma	03/12/2003
Maria L. Jane	Maria L. Schmidt	12/09/1998
Christian Kay	Christian Kay	06/04/2016
Jeanne E. Krochalis	Jeanne E. Krochalis	11/23/2016
Nancy L. Lowther	Nancy L. Codispoti	12/01/1988
E. Gail Macandrew	E. Gail Macandrew	08/25/1989
J. Susan MacDonald	Susan MacDonald Rose	12/17/2019
Aida Luz Mendoza	Aida Luz Mendoza	11/08/2010
Margot J. Metzger	Margot M. Shoemaker	11/15/2009
Julia M. Miller	Julia Phillips	01/01/2002
Stephanie A. Mooradian	Stephanie Dunsire	10/29/2017

In Remembrance:

College Name		Date of Death
E. Julie Neubeck	E. Julie Becker	01/18/2004
Joyce C. Pascoe	Joyce C. Bohn	08/06/1977
Janet L. Plant	Janet L. Plant	09/13/1995
Louisa H. Potter	Louisa P. Wellemeyer	01/05/1986
Donna Lee Pratt	Donna Lee Pratt	04/26/2019
Kathryn A. Pultz	Kathryn P. Marr	12/10/2018
F. Jean Renneisen	F. Jean Renneisen	06/28/1966
Landonia Brock Richards	Landonia Richards Gettell	02/04/2018
Geraldine M. Riley	Geraldine Riley Spence	08/22/2013
Katharine L. Robinson	Katharine L. Robinson	04/17/1971
Linda J. Rustay	Linda J. Rustay	06/23/1972
Ginnie Sacco	Ginnie Sacco	11/14/2017
Lina C. Sancisi Vincent	Lina Clara Vincent	07/22/2006
Judyth L. Schaubhut	Judyth L. Smith	02/09/2008
Katharine C. Scribner	Katharine Williams	11/15/2007
Clare L. Sherman	Clare L. Sherman	10/00/1965
Pamela A. Sibener	Pamela A. Hollinger	10/14/2008
Lucy E. Taylor	Lucy T. Bremner	04/01/2019
Denise L. Thompson	Denise Thompson-Smith	06/30/2010
M. Beth Tietze	Beth T. Lowd	10/26/2019
Mina L. Tindall	Mina Tindall Thomas	01/23/2010
Victoria L. Tolbert	Victoria L. Tolbert	11/27/1971
Ann Villinger	Ann V. Levine	05/00/1986
Carlyn A. Vogt	Carlyn Anderson Klein	07/08/2010
Leslie White	Leslie W. O'Brien	10/16/2014
Diane J. Whitmore	Diane J. Pikul	10/26/1987

Roberta Aber

Ohio



The facts of my life haven't changed much since our Fiftieth Reunion, but I didn't report any facts then. Instead I submitted a poem about trying to shed all my stuff. So here are the facts: I'm still retired from Planned Parenthood (10 years), still married (35 years), and still have a daughter and two grandkids (ages 17 and 13). I still live in the same house (37 years), still have my manual-shift Subaru Forester, still have my dog, and still have most of my stuff. Never mind the survey question about bookshelves...books are the least of my problems.

Some things around me are changing. My husband retired from law teaching in 2018, and that frees us up to travel most any time of year. We went to Scotland a year ago September and to Italy this past May. We are looking forward to seeing more far-flung places in the future.

I'm involved with local health and housing organizations, where my focus is on promoting the well-being and advancement of struggling women and their children. In this work, LeBron James (Just a Kid from Akron) is my hero.

In the past couple of years, I have had the pleasure of working with so many talented and resourceful classmates - especially my co-chair Dianne Middleton Lee - on the preparations for our Fifty-fifth Reunion in May 2020. Dianne is especially adept at the technology challenges. I hope to see all of you at Reunion.

Finally, I'm still meditating and journaling and learning things about myself. I could not ask for more.

Jameson Adkins Baxter

Florida



Well -- five years makes a difference. I retired from a basically full time business activity at age 75 and really haven't been on an airplane since. South Florida has been just right for us, with friends, new activities, and all out effort to organize/cull/bring to order a lot of stuff in a way that I had put off for years. I will have a new hip shortly and a new knee is not far behind. Barney is recovering from a fractured vertebra, so we are pretty orthopedic focused at the moment - otherwise doing well. New and very different things interest me now, and I have a list that will keep me going in good and fun ways for a long time. I'll even take all suggestions.

Patricia (Patsy) Anderson

The Netherlands



How Mt Holyoke formed me to be the person that I am today: Two members of the Chemistry Faculty (Lucy Pickett & Anna J. Harrison) recognized my talent with numbers and my overly inquisitive mind. I am sure that my first word must have been WHY. Thanks to course distribution requirements, I was able to explore my WHY questions about religion and God, not to mention my need to be able to look at this area of my curiosity, as well as my being able to discuss life with people of other nationalities.

No way could I have imagined that my 2 years in Paris would lead to a stay in The Netherlands that is now entering year 51. True to form, I attend services in 3 different denominations. I also discovered that I have a talent for helping refugees adjust to the differences in the culture, not only language but also customs. My love of cooking means that I can help newcomers find the services that they need as well as explain about the culture. Some are here for 2 or so years while others (refugees) hope to

My son Marc and family live in Scotland (now 20 yrs) where he is a Professor in Climate Change. Son Karl remains in permanent care. Some refugees (now with "permanent status") are my surrogate family.

stay here for the rest of their lives.

Looking forward to our 55th and sharing with all who are there. People say that I haven't changed at all. Come to reunion to see if that is really so!!

Jennifer ("J") Baltzer Ransom

England



Deborah Klein Walker and Jennifer Baltzer Ransom at Harrow April 2019

"What! still working!?" a '65 classmate exclaimed. Yes. I feel truly fortunate at 76, to be *compos mentis*, respected by colleagues, and useful to my teenage pupils. But this is my final year and sadly, I'm unable to break away for our 55th Reunion weekend.

55 years! London has been my home since September 1965, when I arrived for a year's work experience but then (as my brother guipped) "forgot to come home". Truly, I accidentally made my life here, while encountering challenging winds of change (post-grad study, marriage, divorce, redundancies, career twists) which 'guided' my progress. My CV includes: copywriter, advertising photographer, photography teacher, lecturer on adult return-to-study courses, psychotherapy counsellor, 'listening ear' and tutor in Health Education (pastoral care). Years of volunteering for local charities (e.g., fund-raising for local hospice and renovations to a 926-year-old heritage church), as well as study through The Virginia Woolf Society of GB, and a longtime association with the Mt Holyoke Club of Britain, have also fed my magpie interests. A liberal arts education made such a life possible, while a Mount Holyoke 'can-do' attitude ("you can find anything you need in a book") gave me the courage to accept each change even when I wasn't sure where it would lead. And there were many helping friends and colleagues along the way, too.

(continued from previous page)

Gratitude for supportive MHC connections: Sara Palmer Shevenell '65 in Marlow and Virginia (Kathie) Ross '66 in Oxford, both of whom have lived in the UK since graduation and both a short drive up the A40; MHC '65ers who have visited here or hosted me in the US; European symposia which provided more MHC connecting threads. The MHC Club of Britain is especially energised by post-2005 MHC grads, providing all the talent and dedication you would expect from today's MHC Uncommon Women.

Mount Holyoke forever shall be. Onward!

Karen Bang-Jensen Zumwalt

New York



I doubt I would have retired when I did—a few months before I turned 70—without an incentive from Teachers College, Columbia, where I had been a professor for 37 years. Actually, it was a "disincentive" not to retire; leave by 9/1/13 to retain full medical benefits for you and spouse.

It was a fortuitous decision. In spring 2018, Bob was diagnosed with multiple melanoma. My decision to retire meant that medical expenses were one thing we have not had to worry about. While Bob is not in remission, his infusions are down to once every four weeks, and he has resumed some activities. Retirement was fleeting; he's back designing houses and doing other smaller architectural jobs, albeit at a slower pace.

I love being able to do all the things I didn't have time to do when I was working and doing them on my own schedule. (My last doctoral student graduated May 2019, so for the first time in 42 years I am not working on students' dissertations.) My days fill up with all the things I am sure others are doing, too. (That resolve to declutter still looms...) I find it helpful to have

some structure--deep water aerobics class 3X a week provides social and physical benefits. Getting involved in some local projects keeps me actively involved in rewarding ways. Sometimes I wonder how I ever had time to work.

Since 2015, Christina (38) earned an MS in occupational therapy and Scott (35) completed an executive MBA, both at Columbia. Chris loves her OT job at New York Presbyterian-Hudson Valley Hospital, bought a house nearby, and is training a red-tailed hawk. Scott's enjoying not commuting to NYC for classes every other weekend and his job as managing director at Bully Pulpit Interactive in D.C.

Margaret (Monnie) Bell

Massachusetts



Daily activities:

Radiate, Fascinate, Agitate, Meditate, Appreciate, Recreate, Activate. Not yet Levitate.

Curious/think about

What makes us resilient.

How we shift from active pleasure to vicarious pleasure as we age. The dying process.

All the social changes we have lived through.

Recent comments I made:

"Ooh, dratted PT exercises AGAIN!!"

"You're kidding, you want me to floss more than once a day?"

"No I don't have a cell phone; I am cell-less, but not clue-less!"

Current heroines:

Serena Williams, Maya Angelou, Tara Westover: author of *Educated*

Treasures in my life:

Sharing with friends through the years

Witnessing people's stories

Cherishing the privilege of watching my grandchildren develop Participating in Improvisation Group

Cuddly calico cat

Jacqueline (Jackie) Berkowitz

New York



Greater involvement with Mount Holyoke College has been both an unexpected and rewarding addition to my life since retirement. I've attended several European Alumnae Conferences, class mini-reunions, and Volunteer weekends on campus and am working with classmates on the 55th reunion. The benefits: I've become friends with classmates I never knew or interacted with at college; I've formed friendships across the ages and continents; and I've met and shared opinions with the College's leaders. I see the College today as a vital community of engaging and engaged women.

My husband, Michael Stallman, and I are lucky to be able to continue our regular activities of traveling, and we enjoy the many cultural opportunities here in New York City. I continue with my volunteer work and taking classes. Michael has joked that I've had a busy law practice since retirement, but that it's all been *pro bono*. Michael continues working on a part-time basis when we are at home in New York.

We're fortunate in many ways. We can maintain the lifestyle we enjoy, with few limitations. We are close with our adult chil-

dren; we enjoy hearing about their work and other activities. We are close with other family members and friends, and are part of an inclusive, compassionate religious community.

Michael and I have each had satisfying careers in public service. We are proud of our choices and lucky to say that we've each made contributions. The state of the world is too often cause of great concern, but we try not to spend too much time and energy obsessing about it.

Hope to see many of you at reunion.

Annette Biscombe Ramirez de Arellano

Washington, D.C



We've now entered the cohort Of "women rowing north;" The depths are just behind us, The shoals are coming forth.

I trust we're all prepared To face what lies ahead: And having been "uncommon" Should stand us in good stead!

Nan Blatner Miller

Connecticut



Photo in Venice, Easter Day 2019

This is my third stab at bringing my '65 classmates up to date on my life. The first was too depressing: my husband at 94 has advanced macular degeneration, limiting our former activities (sailing small and large boats, long walks, etc.). The second was probably too upbeat: lots of theatre attending and traveling (sixteen countries visited and three destination weddings) over the last five years. What a real update would be: ageing is challenging. We still live in our home of 27 years on Long Island Sound - at least until the next big storm and flood. We mentor middle school kids and love it. We spend as much time as possible with our eight grandchildren (ages 11-32). We get to the Darien YMCA three times a week to work out. Basically, life continues to be good.

Nancy Boggie Kuehler

Germany



Nancy and Gert, 50th Wedding Anniversary 2019

We have made it to this time of transition and facing decisions. We want to stay where we are as long as we can still manage the high hedge, the yard, and the repairs necessary in an older house. Our four children love returning to the family home in Munich with our eight grandchildren, from Bremen in the north, the vineyards along the Rhine, a small village in the Swiss mountains, and Winthrop, WA. Munich is where I do my tutoring, have close friends, am involved in teaching refugees, and have access to so many cultural institutions, so we hope to make it work here until we reach 80, only 4 more years, and then downsize to move near one of our children.

This past summer, we celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary with all our children and grandchildren and my three sisters and brother-in-law, in a grand old seminar house, exploring the Bavarian Forest, five days of delight and fun together, and a party with me in my bride's dress and Gert in the tails worn first by the father he never got to know due to WW II and then by him, first at the ski slopes at Mardi Gras and after that at our wedding in '69.

The realization has finally settled in that I will never have all those long days to sort out and savor memories - there is still so much help needed by so many, and I want to do my part.

I have discovered I can do so much tedious but necessary work while listening to audio books - this makes any job a joy, and I learn so much about climate change, human rights, women, and, of course, our political situation.

How thankful I am that MHC has always continued to increase my awareness of myself and of the world, an enduring connection, both in Germany and the USA.

Beverly (Bev) Braman Harrison

California



Life is still going well for my partner, Barbara Derbyshire, '60, and me. We live in CA from October to late April and then migrate to RI for the spring and summer. Our cat travels with us. CA activities include watching Stanford women's basketball, attending the local UU church, going to the gym, going to theater, and volunteering with the Humane Society. The last includes socializing and showing cats to potential adopters and hosting foster kittens. We frequently have several guest kittens in the house. The property in RI is a large wooded parcel, so activities change. We still connect with a UU church, but my activities are more vard work and trail maintenance, and Barb has great flower and vegetable gardens. We do a lot of reading in both locations, though I must admit my choices lean more to lightweight fiction. I like to travel and try to do a visit to my kids in VA in January or February, as well as a Lesbian cruise with Olivia travel company. I have particularly enjoyed working with other class officers to keep us connected and going strong.

Mary Bremer Kelley • New Hampshire



In 2002, I left Dartmouth College where I had taught history for a guarter century to join the faculty at the University of Michigan. I continue to teach at Michigan in the Departments of History and American Culture. I also continue to commute between Ann Arbor and our 1814 farmhouse north of Hanover, NH. I've been lucky to have had two different experiences--one an excellent private college with equally excellent students in New England, the second an outstanding public university in the Midwest where I have had the opportunity to teach graduate students. During my career, I have published eight books, most recently Learning to Stand and Speak: Women, Education, and Public Life in America's Republic. And, yes, Mount Holyoke figures prominently, as well it should in a volume that focuses on women who were schooled at female academies and seminaries, which offered them a course of study that matched that of male colleges.

Gail Buerger Kerr • Massachusetts



I "retired" 9/2019 but I'm investigating new challenges, on a local level, where I can contribute. A local university & a city in MA Working Cities program may use my help to stabilize and grow opportunities for local businesses.

Luckily, living close to my daughter and her family, I can help after-school two days a week covering Tommy (age 5) and Harper (age 9). On Thursday I take them to gymnastics and the Acton Library. I have developed a nice group to chat with each Thursday, and my son-in-law just rolls his eyes.

In June I traveled to Greece to attend a friend's daughter's wedding on Cephalonia. Great island -- very few tourists and beautiful beaches, lots of goats -- and then to my friend's apartment in Athens. I had a couple of weeks exploring Greece for the first time in 50 years, but next time I will also go to Meteora where the monasteries are perched on mountain pinnacles.

Since our last reunion I spent two months in South Africa at the Nelson Mandela University Business School with the Fulbright Specialist program. I had been in Vietnam (Hanoi) just before our last reunion and I have been lucky to be in the program. Now I screen business-discipline candidates, and I hope to unearth for myself an assignment in Peru next year.

Upon returning from Vietnam, I moved to an apartment complex, and every day I realize how lucky I have been. Since my mother died three years ago (at 106), I hope I also have a long and satisfying life.

I'm working hard to stay healthy!

Judith (Judy) Burger-Gossart

Maine



In life's adventure, I am in a special place, quite different from what has gone before. Robert and I have slowed down, making space to notice the little things so often overlooked in an active life. We laugh a lot at our foibles. We walk, lift weights, exercise on the treadmill, read, see friends, take naps, take courses/give courses, and attend lectures on interesting topics; in addition we do more "doctoring" than we would wish. I do some hooking and yoga too: both help with balance. Our kids and grandkids are an enduring source of pleasure.

Our role model is a ninety-five year old friend who comes twice a week to help us with our garden. She lifts rocks, prunes shrubs, plants, weeds, and all the rest. We thought we were too old to garden, but she has taught us we are not.

Life has given me more gifts and joys than I ever imagined in college. Tenaciously we hold on to what we have, but know that nothing gold can stay.

Linda Calvet

New York



Charles and I at our wedding 2017

When I look at what I wrote for the 50th Reunion book, I am amazed that the shy, studious, insecure person I was at Mount Holyoke could change so much and accomplish what she did afterwards. MHC gave me a great foundation. Then New York, the big city, challenged me. Therapy, my study of human relations and psychology, and especially my Buddhist practice gave me confidence and energy. Photography gave me joy and, when I was in my 50's, helped me to meet my partner Charles Dexter, a talented sound designer/editor and nature photographer. We are best friends and close companions.

In the summer of 2017 Charles and I married at Rainbow Lake in Colorado, where my family gets together every year. For much of my life, marriage seemed like an impossible dream, but this dream came true for me at the age of 74.

I am still working with the Andean American Associations for Colombia, Ecuador, Peru, and Venezuela, along with the U.S.-Paraguay Chamber of Commerce. Our organizations host programs with key speakers on the economic and political situations of these nations. The job is varied and fascinating, sometimes distressing. At times I think of retiring. That could be my next big challenge!

Christine Cosgrove Higdon

Massachusetts



Like so many of us, I almost didn't make time to write this note, but that's a problem born of many things I love to do. Still running several times a week on lovely country roads. I share the miles with a bear, a few deer, and a fox or two. My gardening gives months of pleasure: flowers, raspberries, vegetables from June to November. I spend probably too much time freezing and even canning and have become a reasonable jam maker.

Gerry and I have a happy full life. He still teaches mathematics full time at Fitchburg State University, which provides us a full social life with 30 to 40 year-old colleagues and runners. Tom and Michael have terrific wives, jobs, and homes, and grandson William gives us joy at nine months. Women friends are amongst my greatest blessings.

The Trump situation has caused serious anguish since early 2016. I will campaign for the Dems in NH, but like others, I don't see an easy path forward and rue the daily destruction of Trump.

Otherwise life is good, even with brushes with cancer and many visits to PTs. We are blessed.

Sarah Deats

New Mexico



The past five years have brought big changes: new relationship, new house, new opportunities for community service.

Imagine my surprise! After 22 years of living alone, and many years before that of struggling with unworkable relationships, I met the love of my life at age 74. I guess persistence pays.

Almost three years ago, I met Bruce: a singer, poet, and oncologist, semi-retired from a career of shepherding biotech startups through the FDA. We gradually realized that we both put a lot of value on our spiritual lives; and as we began to spend more time together, I realized that this was the kind, caring, grownup guy I'd been looking for all those years. Last winter we found the right house for the two of us.

We come to this relationship with the realization that our time together may be short, and is in any case unpredictable. We wish that we could have had a whole lifetime, but in some ways the brevity makes us value our time together even more.

This year has not been so fortunate for some of those around

us. One friend was victimized by an unscrupulous contractor; we spent months finding a way for her to keep her house. Another friend, homeless, needed a hip replacement; again, months of navigating logistics so she would have a bed to recover in. A third friend developed an intractable case of trigeminal neuralgia, painful and supposedly only curable (maybe) by surgery. A skilled acupuncturist solved her problem.

Helping these friends has proved to be a more fulfilling form of community service than the more public kind I'd been doing, a more direct way of paying my good fortune and happiness forward. And it's a good substitute for the satisfaction of working, which I've missed since retirement.

Dorothy (Dotsy) Derick

Rhode Island



December 2019

Continue to work part time as executor, trustee, and consultant. Because working part time seems more often than not full time, have not yet moved from my 1914 Providence, RI home to my 1941 West Newton, MA family home. Much work remains to be done. Still take great pleasure in my 1970 Duncan Lake, Ossipee, NH home. Enjoy my family: sister, two brothers, their families, including niece, MHC '95. In the summer of 2017, baked eight batches of cookies, including 200+ butter cookie hearts with glitter, for wedding reception of a nephew and niece-in-law. Activities/Interests: dance (each week at Brown University and performances); cabinetmaking and woodworking (design and restoration); cooking; landscaping; gardening; sewing; crewel; embroidery; costume jewelry repair; reading. Mantras (same as in 2015): Respect and espouse closeness to family and friends. Episcopalian faith, and good health and activity both intellectual and physical; say "rabbit" first thing, first of each month; "wish upon a star;" and hope that "somewhere over the rainbow"

Anna Draper Shaw • Connecticut



George and I moved to Maine in 2000 and had a very happy 17 years there, expecting to "go out feet first." Unfortunately, life "got in the way," and our beloved son-in-law in Brooklyn NY was diagnosed with stage 4 stomach cancer in 2015. Wanting to be closer, we moved to a condo in Mystic, CT, 2 ½ years ago. Three days later we and his mother started rotating shifts of several days each. This allowed our daughter to continue to work. He died 6 months later. George has spent countless hours getting the estate together. Rebecca and Elizabeth (age 7) are doing as well as can be expected, thanks to good counseling.

Now that we're here, we volunteer quite a lot at the Mystic Seaport Museum and various church-related things. We sing in the choir and the Mystic River Chorale, an auditioned group in the area. I've been juried into a co-op gallery in Westerly, RI, which is a delightful group of people in a lovely space in the old RR station.

We do classes at the Y and try to walk daily. We also bike, but George does better at the longer distances. Being much closer to the boat to Cuttyhunk Island, we have spent more time there than we could before. Life is busy indeed, but we have two double guest rooms and welcome visitors!

Elizabeth (Sunny) Eaton Steadman

Massachusetts



Sunny in Portugal - September 2019

Since our 50th, there have been two big changes in my life. First, in August 2017, I decamped from Duxbury, where I had lived since 1985, and moved to Mashpee, on Cape Cod.

In contemplating a move, I had surveyed what was available in towns contiguous to Duxbury, reasoning that if I found something nearby, I wouldn't have to upset my routines and could save money in property taxes. So I searched for my dream house — a master bedroom suite on the first floor, an attached garage, a room large enough to accommodate my 19-foot antique Heriz carpet, and a view. Having spent most of my life without a sunrise, sunset, water, or mountains visible from my house, I was determined at least to have that.

Ironically, I couldn't find this in a town nearby, and in fact what I bought was a townhouse where the master is on the second floor; there is no garage; and my beautiful rug is rolled up in the basement. BUT I HAVE MY VIEW!

The second event of note was the arrival of my grandson, Amos, on April 7, 2018. Of course, he is everything I could have hoped for, except he lives with his parents (David and Daphne) in D.C., so I don't get to see him very often. At twenty-one months he calls me "Apple," a name he came up with somehow

from "Nana" and "Manzana" - Spanish for apple - he is in a bi-lingual day care — and I love it!

Today I feel settled here in the beautiful land of the Wampanoag. So c'mon down! You can stay in my guest bedroom with its own bath, go kayaking, walk on South Cape Beach, and enjoy a meal on the patio whilst watching a sunset over Jehu Pond.

Janet Falik Aserkoff

Massachusetts



The last five years??....First my husband retired. He promptly embarked on a newly organized life of auditing undergraduate courses at Harvard, going to the movies weekly, going to the symphony regularly, reading a lot and attending lectures and art exhibits around town. He was always smiling; he set a good example. I took note. My mother died; I was diagnosed with multiple myeloma. That was a double whammy. I have spent the last three years in various chemo-therapy treatments, without much success but also without bad side effects, so I was able to keep my regular schedule of activities. Last month I participated in a Phase 2 drug study with a CAR-T cell treatment, requiring a 17 day hospital stay. As of today (December 15, 2019) I still need to have a bone marrow test to see if the CAR-T cell treatment worked, but all preliminary indications are that it did, and I am looking forward to ending a period of weekly chemo treatments.

I retired in mid 2018, and immediately started working *probono* two days a week at a local legal services agency doing

housing and disability law. These were new areas of law for me and I enjoyed the work. But the schedule, combined with my chemo treatments left very little time for auditing courses, so this fall I gave up the *pro bono* work and audited three courses. (Let's just say I did not do all the reading.). We took a trip to Jordan and Beirut just before I went into the hospital. The course on the modern Middle East was great preparation for the trip, and being in Beirut at the beginning of the demonstrations was very exciting. Although getting multiple myeloma was a very bad turn of events, I feel very fortunate to have received the care I got, particularly the CAR-T cell treatment, and I am looking forward to seeing everyone at the Reunion.

Anne Fisher

France



Fifty-five years later, close friendships with Sheila Long, Tina Tree and Lori Silvershine Roses are even closer. In this electronic and airborne age, living 6000 km from each other is not an obstacle!

The biggest change in my life came in 1985 when, after a divorce, I moved from Paris to redneck country: a village – population about 250 – in the middle of nowhere, south of Angoulême. Thirty-five years later I have become a country bumpkin, remarried, and now am widowed. My son remains a Parisian, visiting often with his wife.

Worked at the Emmaüs community in Angoulême for 16 years – another big change from my job at OECD in Paris! The companions are a motley lot from all continents and backgrounds. Increasingly, illegal migrants seek refuge at Emmaüs; many of them are later regularized by the prefect, find jobs and spouses, and often remain at Emmaüs as volunteers. The community includes at least 20 nationalities at any given time; the world at our doorstep.

To summarize,
My life is a thing of beauty, a joy forever:
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness ...

Caroline Fuller Sloat

Connecticut



Caroline Fuller Sloat with grandson Colin Fuller Sloat Rothschild, January 2019

Writing about the last five years is not easy. They were punctuated mid-way by the death of my husband Bob, on August 9, 2017. Bob continued to keep active with music, theater, and friends, all the elements necessary to direct and conduct one more Gilbert and Sullivan operetta and happily, something that included me. We offered The Pirates of Penzance as a benefit for the local community theater. He assembled a supportive and understanding team. By driving him to rehearsals and coordinating costumes, I was engaged without hovering. The three performances in March 2017 were joyful occasions, but after that his health declined rapidly.

The celebration of his life in the Pomfret School chapel was really his last "show," with a full house and a standing ovation. Since then I've been the beneficiary of much care as I navigate solo, and I am thankful for friends who check in regularly; take me to lunch; and, finally, let me do things for them.

Since then, I have bought a car, adopted a dog, and organized many home repair projects. I visited South Africa for a family wedding and went to Victoria Falls expecting it to be the trip of a lifetime—but then the State Department posted Elisabeth to South Africa! I visited Greece with her family at New Year's 2019. The highlights included the Athenian Treasury in Delphi,

the model for the bank at Old Sturbridge Village, moved there from Thompson! In all, a rich cultural and family feast.

Bob might have left me in a good place, but like others experiencing the loss of a long-time partner, it is nonetheless a loss. There are bumpy moments, but I write this appreciating my new

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post-cataract-surgery eyes and watching the colorful hues of the birds at the feeder. It is a bright, beautiful world. The challenge is to keep it that way.

Diana Furst Nelson

Tennessee



In July of 2015, a friendship of 15 years with Bruce Buller grew into a love relationship. We married on March 21, 2016. We are a modern couple, commuting between Rochester MN and Nashville TN.

During spring break in 2017 we took my son Daniel and his family to Hawaii to see Pearl Harbor, where Daniel's Great Uncle Phil had been a pilot, and the volcano on the island of Hawaii. There we were able to see, through a magnifying camera lens, boiling black magnum that looked like bubbling thick fudge, and flying red stones, or small globs of red-hot lava, flying in arcs through the air like fireworks or popping popcorn.

In April of 2017, we took a cruise on the Seine from Paris to the beaches of Normandy. Walking the beaches of Normandy with thousands of crosses marking lost soldiers was a powerful experience. Other highlights included the Erik Satie museum in Honfleur, the Cathedral in Rouen that was so often painted by Monet, Claude Monet's garden in full bloom at Giverny, Au-

berge Ravoux in Auvers-sur-Oise, where Vincent van Gogh lived and painted his last 70 days, the Musée d'Orsay, and Louvre. In the Louvre we laughed out loud when we saw Michelangelo's John the Baptist: his face and smile certainly looked like those of the Mona Lisa.

Most summers I have been able to rendezvous with Sunny Steadman in the Berkshires to enjoy its beauty and culture.

The last 2.5 years have been spent recovering from 5 concussions, only 3 of which were due to falls. Thank goodness for board certified functional neurology chiropractors who have been able to offer healing when MD doctors did nothing. My worst concussion on 8/12/19 had me wheel-chair-bound for several weeks. Fortunately, I am now gradually returning to health.

Ann (Annie) Ginsburgh Hofkin • Minnesota



I have owned an orchid cactus (genus, epiphyllum) for many years. This particular specimen has bloomed with only a single flower once every five years. Several months ago, when the first signs of a bud appeared, I was drawn to observing and cherishing it in an especially intense way. This flower totally captured both my affection and my imagination. I felt compelled to observe it as it passed through its incredibly brief existence...its birth, development and growth, and its subsequent demise. I found its fleeting passage through my world to be especially poignant. For me, it was a metaphor for the very gift of life in general. I wanted to "stay awake" for all of it!

I selected this particular photograph of the orchid because I found it to suggest the very creation of light itself. I thought that HAD we been there at the time to witness the Original Creation, we might have seen something akin to this image. We



Ann Ginsburgh Hofkin, 2019, in Ghost Ranch, Utah

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read in Genesis 1:3-5: And God said, "Let there be light," and there was light. I found an immediate connection between this single photograph and the above Torah passage.

In addition, we know that nothing is visible (in the physical sense) unless it is revealed by light. Light, both literally and figuratively, leads to a particular kind of "revelation." This image, with its burst of light and the short-lived existence it portrays, has shouted out to me that we must take notice – it has been a metaphor for life in general that has had a poignant impact on me.

Cleo Griffith New Mexico



The major change since our 50th reunion is David and I deciding to move from our long-time semi-rural home about 20 minutes from Santa Fe into the city itself. We traded familiarity, open spaces, and almost two acres for a more compact urban/suburban neighborhood with mountain views and a five-minute drive to central Santa Fe. The only things I still miss are my large flower garden and the very dark night skies – turns out to be an easy trade off in return for eliminating the responsibilities and concerns of the more rural/funkier life and all of the driving back and forth. We are enjoying being close to the river and the mountains and Santa Fe's many diversions.

On the personal front, I find I am grappling with the reality of becoming "old" in the eyes of the world and adjusting to the accompanying undeniable changes in myself and my friends. It has been hard to accept that so many of those closest to me are no longer here or not able to be the people they were and that I remember – harder than adapting to the changes in myself. I hope there will be time at the reunion to hear the reflections of

classmates on this stage of our lives.

David and I are grateful that we remain in basically good health, and our aches and pains are manageable. We hope to continue to travel while we are still able to do so, with a focus on time with our son, Owen, who is now living in Oxford, England.

I am looking forward to seeing many of you at the reunion!

Joanne (Jo) Griffith Domingue

California



Jo and Art celebrating their 55th anniversary, Aug. 8, 2019

I have a large trunk and several boxes of letters and papers from my Grandmother, Alice Griffith, Stanford 1914. I want to read them, organize them, and possibly write a small book. She was my favorite Grandmother. Today my husband of 55 years and I live in a condo in the center of downtown San Jose, CA. We walk most places. One of our three children, our son and his family, live in San Jose, and we see them regularly. Our two daughters live an easy train ride away. I fell and broke my neck a few months ago. Our oldest daughter moved home to take care of me, possibly because she was between jobs and trips. Her help has been a life-saver. Our household feels a bit Jane Austen-ish with the oldest offspring caring for the aging parents.

Paula Grossman Saffire

Indiana



Hello Classmates,

It's strange to be 76, trying to stay fit physically. I go to aerobics twice a week and surrender my mind, always feel good when I leave. I had been waiting until I would be home for six months straight to get a dog -- only the second animal in my life. In early November I searched for a rescue dog, fell in love with a single photo, and voila -- after six days of searching, Sasha visited us; after another week, she came to live with us; and finally we signed adoption papers two weeks later. She is a 90+ pound Grand Pyrenees/Retriever mix. It's amazing how having her allows me to sleep better (just seeing her near me) and lose a bit of weight (walking her).

Someone bashed my husband's 18-wheeler truck while it was in a repair lot. That's working out well. It gives me a chance to realize I will be happy when he retires from long-distance driving - not craving solitude, as I suspected might happen. And it's great for Sasha. She was advertised as 80 pounds and I was hesitating, lest I be pulled down on ice. It

turns out she was 100 pounds when we got her. But Stephen's 5-mile walks with her are making a big difference.

Spiritually, by grace, a big pile of Nothingness fell over me on two different occasions. The second time made a lasting difference. I feel more unshakeable and less than ever able to say that one path is better than another. Whatever leads to nothingness -- or to the Big Something -- is fine with me. I still am very engaged with being a guide in my Sufi order. It allows for totally new relationships that can be as strong as family ties.

Caroline Harper Arnold

Oregon



Richard and Caroline, birding in Iceland 2019

In rereading my submission for our 50th reunion class book, I realize that not much has changed. A good thing! Richard and I are still living happily in Portland, Oregon, loving the Oregon Symphony's performances and our birding trips, local and beyond. This past summer we enjoyed a wonderful trip to Iceland (see photo) with a birdwatching tour group from Portland. For the past five years I've found it gratifying and fun to volunteer with Oregon's SMART Reading program, reading one-on-one with elementary school students. "Our Mission: To spark joy and opportunity through the magic of a shared book." And our dynamic MHC Portland Book Club meetings are always a joy to attend, organized by our guiding light, Debbie Morgan Olsen '65. Finally, I'm happy to write that Richard and I still go to the gym twice a week and feel invigorated after our workouts.

My four children are spread out: Rhode Island, teaching at RISD; Portland, teaching the visually impaired; California, working at Apple; Melbourne, Australia, teaching at a Montessori school.

Leslie Harris Romer

Washington



A Healthy Attitude?

When I met my new doctor for the second time last spring, he was still convinced that I should have heart surgery soon, although no definitive tests had been done, and I was skeptical.

Toward the end of our appointment, he asked me what my goals for my life were. I told him I hadn't really thought of any goals for my life, but I did have a couple goals for the year.

"Okay," he said, "What are they?"

"Well," I said, "I want to visit my 500th forest fire lookout and get my book published."

"That's pretty good," he said.

"Why's that?" I asked.

"Oh, most of my patients your age are less focused on the present. They have goals related to their medical conditions or their life span--things like that."

I had all his tests, was told to come back and do it again in two years – and to keep exercising as I have been, resting when I feel I need it.

I hiked to my 500th forest fire lookout in August, and am still looking for a publisher for *Hiking to the Lost Lookouts of the Olympic Peninsula and Willapa Hills*.

Constance (Connie) Harvey Wilkins

Massachusetts



Where have five years gone? I feel pretty much the same as I did at our 50th reunion, although I admit to hearing "Time's Winged Chariot" at my back now and then. I'm just a bit more creaky, still functional, still gardening, still writing short stories and editing anthologies (mostly in the erotica or speculative fiction genres, mostly as my alter-ego Sacchi Green).

The last two years, though, have been challenging. My father's final decline and death last March (at ninety-nine years old) has heightened my awareness of mortality. Now I'm the oldest in my family. Care-giving, then handling all the complications of selling his house (where I grew up), plus going through the legal twists and turns of finalizing his modest estate, has been stressful in various ways. Can I face sorting through more family documents and photos and bundles of letters salvaged from the house, some tucked away in very strange places? Does it matter?

Then there's been care-taking for my husband Adrian, who was hit hard by Lyme Disease and Polymyalgia Rheumatica, plus open-heart surgery for a valve replacement. Interesting

times. He's much better now, though, and I'm at the point of realizing that I've coped with whatever needed to be done, as we've all had to do in the course of ordinary lives. In theory, I can stop waiting for another health-related shoe to drop. There are enough political and environmental shoes being thrown around to worry about.

Now I count my blessings of friends and family. Through these last five years (and before) I've watched my bright, funny, charming granddaughter proceed through all the stages between ten and fourteen. She's now at least four inches taller than I am. If that makes me feel older, it's well worth it.

Onward! Time's chariot can wait.

Margaret (Meg) Herz Harlor

California



Christmas in Palm Springs

Spending a lot of time on health challenges: cataracts, hip replacement, sleep issues, tongue-tied for me; back and many heart issues for my husband. We were able to travel a bit (US and Asia) but not much lately. Sorry to miss reunion this year.

Nancy Hewitt Swanson

New York



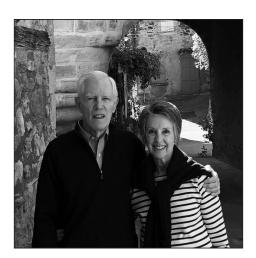
No significant changes for me since our 50th--thank goodness. I am entering my 21st year of retirement and still loving it. I am still involved with our town's Zoning Board of Appeals and the gardening group at our local Cornell Cooperative Extension. I usually walk several miles daily and every September join the AMC's Fall Hiking Week in New Hampshire's White Mountains. After 20 years of volunteering with our county's Democratic Committee, I am no longer involved, as our Committee has become divisive and back-stabbing just when we need to be united, active, and kind to each other. Marco Caviglia and I have cohabited since 1983. Are we ready for marriage? He continues with his private law practice in Poughkeepsie.

I have always been a lover of animals. We chose our house because it is next to a several hundred acre dairy farm while being only a 15-minute drive to services in Poughkeepsie. The farmland attracts a lot of wildlife, and I still thrill to see deer, foxes, woodchucks, skunks, squirrels, opossums, bobcats, coyotes, weasels, turtles, bluebirds, turkeys living in or passing through our pesticide-free yard, along with the occasional es-

capee from the dairy farm. The grass is always greener! .

Sometimes I wonder if I would choose MHC if I were a 2020 high school graduate. I have no answer. It seems as if MHC might be a lonelier place without daily meals shared with dorm mates. I don't know now if there are house mothers who serve tea in cozy living rooms on cold, snowy Friday afternoons to students returning from their last class of the day. My recollection is a fire in the fireplace, but I may be wrong about that. Those were nice times.

Beth Holland Queener • Connecticut



Grateful that every day I can say "life is good!" My sweetheart/husband Chuck, my children, and grandchildren are all thriving. I am still teaching yoga and getting great pleasure from helping others to feel good. I strive to make every day productive, filled with joy and humor, whether I'm enjoying the outdoors here and abroad, or baking in the kitchen. I follow the mantra of my yoga idol, Tao Prochon-Lynch, (age 101) who says (to paraphrase), "I don't think about what I can no longer do, but rather I focus on what I CAN, and I do it with great pleasure." If age only matters if you're a bottle of wine, I will continue to think of myself as young.

Barbara (Barb) Holtz

Massachusetts



... last year in May

A welcome state of contentment indicates a far cry from former years' angst attributed to loss of dear ones, delusional romances, vulnerabilities due to breast cancer diagnosis + treatment, not-to-mention "post"-career queries. Among these: "How can an MHC English Lit Major apply her liberal-arts education to meaningful, remunerative employment, creativity, and community involvement ??"

Possibly the jury is still 'out' re: whether or not my intrapersonal wars have altogether ceased. While I don't consider myself some version of Wonder Woman, I would say that our appellation as "Uncommon" may have spurred me to attempt to 'contribute good' in community and world.

Among some key interests: participation in interfaith groups and events, as in the Daughters of Abraham book group (Christian, Jewish, Muslim and an occasional Baha'i) as well as in our area's Interfaith Action Group. The first holds discussions, retreats, and prayer groups – raising awareness of our own tradition so as to bond with others (sometimes called "the other" – a phrase I do not like to use). The second designs and conducts educational, dialogue, and action programs that develop understanding, acceptance, and renewed appreciation of one another.

Our local synagogue meets often with the nearby Islamic Center, to dine, discuss societal issues, celebrate one another's festivals, deepen friendship.

Convinced that (hearing and/ or performing) music equals "soul pathways," I participate in 3 choral groups (one of which is invited to sing at Hospice patients' bedsides). As some of you know, for years I've been 'giving back' to several cancer-oriented research institutions, national symposia, and patient advocacy groups ... aimed at improving patient care, research excellence, and treatment.

I am grateful for my Mt Holyoke education, friends, mentors, in helping me to appreciate and practice 'all of the above.'

Mary Howe-Grant

California



Peter Ford & Mary Howe-Grant posing w/ Jackie Robinson @ Dodgers' Spring Training 2019

If I have failed "Journal Writing" these past five years, How can I be expected to submit a "Reunion Statement?"

Life is GOOD. Grandchildren are FABULOUS! My husband (got it right on the 2nd try!) and I are HAP-PY TOGETHER!

Life is HECTIC! Why does the simple everyday stuff take so long?

The world STILL needs changing—now more than ever and

I continue to work at it financially and OUT ON THE STREETS:

Climate Change, War, Children in Cages, Hunger, Homelessness, ETC.

Life is to be APPRECIATED and GOD to be thanked and praised—

The Natural World is BEAUTIFUL!

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Friends are still ABUNDANT and WONDERFUL!

(Yes, there has been some death and loss, some physical discomfort and disease, BUT my body still functions fairly well--I walk, I bike and maybe I'll go skiing in 2020!)

Come and visit!!

Diane (Di) Howland McIntyre

Arizona



Atop a Nepalese Elephant, Oct. 2019

A good five years since our 50th Reunion!

- —Best friend/spouse, Steve, continues supportive, keeps me laughing and remains eager to participate in new adventures.
 —Beloved college roomie, Jo Domingue, remains central in my life
- —Our Porter People HP group continues vigorous and in touch.
- —Assorted volunteer activities involve me with local and MHC communities.
- —Our flower gardens bring me untold pleasure.
- —Travels provide opportunities to visit MHC and other personal friends.
- —International travels have opened my eyes and senses to learning I never expected.

In the past five years, I have visited lands that comprise the Silk Road, African and Nepalese game preserves, and Asian and European countries that hold ancient and priceless pieces of art. I have been privileged to meet people who struggle to hold onto their heritages as the future propels dramatic change.

As a multi-generational New Englander, and then Californian, I have now lived in Northern Arizona for 10+ years. I love its wide open skies and gigantic views. However, its politics leave a great deal to be desired!

Christine Jackson Counelis

Massachusetts



Acceptance. A word whose meaning has deepened and darkened over these 55 years. So many conditions and modifications in reaching the understandings I have today. With gratitude for the journey. And thanks for having the chance to share it with contemporaries and those who followed and went before. MHC was never comfortable, nor safe, for me. But being forced to confront the reasons was the most valuable education possible. As the challenges continue, I rely on the sharpened skills, instincts, and insights that have every subsequent challenge less of a threat and more of an art form. Thanks to James Ellis, Leonard Delonga, Virginia Ridley, and Susan Mangam, and for lessons in living a fulfilled creative life. Not a day passes without gratitude for our brilliant faculty.

Karen (KK) Kelly Becker

Florida



Although I wrote this short poem several decades ago, I find it increasingly relevant now--for it emphasizes the importance of memory in illuminating the increasingly interior life:

NOVEMBER VISION

Like grapes grown heavy on the vine, now it's November night.

But stars illuminate:

I drink the wine and touch the wordless softness of remembered light.

Deborah (Debbie) Klein Walker

Massachusetts



Since our 50th reunion I have retired from fulltime work and love being able to plan my days with the things I like to do, which include family gatherings and projects related to public health and social justice. I am writing, teaching a short course on maternal and child health, and serve on several Boards related to public health, disability, and community health. I am also reading, walking, and traveling more, which I love; I am now able to travel with my husband on his many trips to Europe where he serves on Boards and is a Senior Fellow. I am pleased that I have now visited every state (and most of their capitols) in the US.

Most recently I have spent hours triaging several decades of papers of mine and my husband's, since a lot of our academic careers were in the "dark ages" before the web; fortunately, I have found national archives that have taken many of the reports and papers that are not online. We are excited about a new lake house we are building in Meredith, NH, on Lake Winnipesaukee (which I designed); we plan to spend a lot more time

there in the future. There will be lots of rooms for visitors!

I am thankful for a fabulous marriage with Paul Walker (47 years) and two wonderful sons, a growing family with my siblings' children and grandchildren, many friends and colleagues from many years of work in public health. I continue to be politically engaged and committed to peace and social justice in the USA and globally. Although I know we will not be here 50 years from now to see what evolves, I am hopeful that the "good women" will prevail and lead us to save the planet. Follow me on twitter @dkwpublichealth.

Jennifer (Jenny) Machlin

California



Jenny & Marv, November 2019

Life these days centers around family and friends, with volunteering squeezed in, from the hospice I bake for to, increasingly, grassroots political efforts. An unexpected overlap: campaign volunteers, like all armies, march on their stomachs; platters of fudgy brownies sub in nicely for high-tech voter contact work that my low-tech talents can't quite handle! Hence my discovery, in the 2018 election cycle, that whirlwind baking marathons bring a welcome respite from tumults unfolding here and abroad

All that aside, Marv and I realize every day how incredibly lucky we've been to hang on, so far, to good health. Mobility remains a major blessing, not least because we can still manage independent travel, even overseas. ("Manage" is a relative term. Trailing behind Marv on an uphill autumn hike in unseasonably warm Liechtenstein, I started to resemble a plaintive toddler: "Are we there yet??")

In the midst of a retirement that can seem as hectic as my nonstop lawyering days, I think I'm finally learning to slow down ... just a bit ... every now and then, to focus on what really matters. One happy example: no matter what political chaos erupts around us, our new great-nephew, Cameron, is a source of

unmitigated joy. To me, Cam embodies the promise of a better future, making the present infinitely more tolerable. And I know that, as always, reconnecting with MHC friends at reunion will give me a gigantic psychic boost!

Elizabeth Masten Hammill

England



2018 exhibition for 'Arrivals: Making Tyneside Home,' at Seven Storiess

55 years on and life continues to throw up unexpected delights and challenges. Who could imagine back in 1965 the pleasures and magic of grandparenting - especially when the 2 youngest of our 3 grandsons - aged 1 month and 3 years - live just minutes away, and my husband and I are part of their everyday lives, and our 9 year old grandson - an avid footballer, reader and writer - visits every holiday. Family and closeness mean more and more, and we delight in this and in both our sons' achievements - one as a government economist and now as a vicar - and one as a solicitor and partner in a nearby law firm.

My life still revolves around children's books - sharing them with my grandchildren and continuing to write articles and reviews and to be a Collection Trustee at Seven Stories, the UK's National Centre for Children's Books, which I co-founded. To my surprise, I find myself increasingly immersed in volunteer work with the UK's National Health Service at my GP practice and with two local NHS projects to do with patient engagement and future policy.

The polarising Brexit 2016 UK vote and its consequences found me taking part in a very different project. Called 'Arrivals: Making Tyneside Home,' this led to an exhibition in 2019, featuring 40 portrait photographs of people (including me) who

migrated here between 1939 and 2018, accompanied by each person's story, explaining why each left their country of origin, why they came came to the UK and Tyneside, and how each now feels about their adopted home. The exhibition encouraged visitors to reflect upon immigrants as

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individuals - each bringing something unique to the UK - not as a block. I've come to politics late, but it's a shared passion!

Dianne MIddleton Lee • Washington



Saving the world, one Grammie at a time

I have to confess that I have never before read an issue of our Reunion Book from cover to cover. This year I have done so, from the beginning. I have laughed. I have cried. I have empathized. I have felt admiration. I have felt anguish. I have felt pride in our accomplishments in all aspects of our lives, the lives of uncommon, and yet so common, women over these years.

One might argue that I have an advantage in having been able to read all that my classmates have written here before composing anything myself. Actually, I would argue that, though I'm not sure that has made finding what I want to say any easier.

I am a grandma and a grammie and a lover of eight exquisitely perfectly imperfect grandsons, ages one to 21, and one who died heart-breakingly far too soon. I am the mom of three inspirational adults who are gracefully deflecting my finely-honed helicopter parenting skills and adroitly shifting the responsibility for caring to where it needs to be.

I keep two inordinately messy homes where something major is always in need of repair, one in WA state and one in CO. Place is of such importance to me in my quotidian (a word on my bulletin board throughout my career) existence that I am, against all reason, unwilling to part with the beauty of these

places I get to call home. It will come.

AND I am one of your classmates who knows just how fortunate she was to have discovered the sustenance of a community of women at such an early age. Thank you all. You have buoyed me.

[I have now made amends for all those reunions for which I wrote two sentences, or none at all. Ha!]

Sandy Nichols Ward • Massachusetts



My priorities are shifting. I'm taking steps to reduce my responsibilities in some nonprofit organizations, encouraging other volunteers to assume roles that I had carried. Gradually I am opening personal space for myself so that I'll be less "busy," more open to trying new things, and more able to relax and go with the flow.

In January 2019 I left a Writing group I had facilitated for many years, thus liberating Monday afternoons. In summer 2019 I completed editing some family history that had been on my "to-do" list for years. It felt good to reach that milestone, and to post results on a website to share with family. My term as President of the Funeral Consumers Alliance of Western Massachusetts also ended; I'm still on that board, but glad to step back from the administrative part I'd carried for ten years.

My husband's retirement in November 2017 caused other shifts. We traveled more in the first year, including a delightful

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trip to Madrid and riding Amtrak trains across the U.S. (twice). In early 2019 we adopted a Springer Spaniel puppy, fulfilling Ken's long-term wish to have a dog again. (I'd never owned a dog; adjusting to the intense puppy care at first was a challenge!) I now love walking in the woods with "Sparky" and watching his playful antics. We spend less time sitting at computers and more time outdoors in nature - a healthy change. We laugh more deeply with Sparky in our lives.

I'm reading more books now, especially ones my daughter recommends as she continues anti-racist work. She was shocked in 2016 to learn of ancestors involved in the triangle trade, bringing enslaved peoples to Portsmouth, N.H. In school in CA she had not learned about New England slavery. She's now educating herself and others.

Laura Nixdorf Bernstein

Massachusetts



By good fortune husband Mel (85) & I live in a cottage that backs up to woods, in a retirement community west of Boston. So far, health is quite good. Looking forward, I think about putting family history (American, German, & English) on paper (will niece, nephews, their children, overseas relatives ever care?!); locating volunteer work with older adults with mental health issues; developing a modest wildflower garden; more walking on historic trails; enhancing & enjoying my already morbid sense of black humor. Currently I do some financial & historic preservation volunteer work related to our local Unitarian (UU) church.

One unexpected pleasure of retirement community living is the new friends one makes. Among challenges of this chapter is balancing caring for friends/family, and keeping one's own head constructive but realistic about the future. Suggestions?!

Until May, Laura

Helen (Taffy) O'Connor Nothnagle

Massachusetts



Taffy was chosen as Cohasset Citizen of the Year in 2016.

These past five years have been good ones. Jeff (my husband of 54 years) and I have traveled to most of our bucket list destinations and have enjoyed good health and great medical care when we needed it. I have had two total shoulder replacements, and Jeff is a prostate cancer survivor. We have five wonderful grandchildren, ages 4 to 12. Our son David, with four, lives nearby in Boston, but our daughter, Melissa, and her family, with our oldest grandson, moved to California two years ago. They live in Pacific Grove – another great place to visit! I keep very busy with community volunteer work. I am finishing my 17th year on the Cohasset Housing Authority, where we are finally in the construction phase of a building project I began in 2007! Now I have to decide whether to run for another 5-year term so that I can preside at the ribbon cutting. I also serve on the Board of Cohasset Elder Affairs, while enjoying yoga classes and enlightening lectures at our beautiful new Senior Center. Our son Jay, age 46, who has Down syndrome, is thriving in his apartment here in Cohasset, now sharing it with another disabled

(continued from previous page)

man – their abilities complement each other wonderfully. Jay has outperformed all expectations, but more importantly has been the guiding influence in our lives as a family. This will probably be the year we downsize from the home we have loved for 50 years. Our minds are ready for this, but not so much for the cleanout! The saddest part of this decade is losing dear friends and realizing that we really are getting older. We need to support and enjoy each other, friends old and new, while we can.

Pamela (Pam) Panczak Dougherty North Carolina



Jim and Pam on the Swilcan Bridge, the Old Course, St. Andrews, Scotland—my No.1 bucket list item

Five more years gone by. Overall, we are well, having avoided most of the pitfalls of aging. We have settled into a comfortable routine, playing golf and enjoying good friends in Pinehurst, North Carolina; spending winters in Vero Beach, Florida; visiting family (including now 11-year old granddaughter, Emma) in Northern California in August, and going to Notre Dame football games in the fall. In between, we visit family and friends in Connecticut (always stopping at Mount Holyoke when we're there) and Pennsylvania, and we try to get to Europe every few years. As with all of us by now, we have lost many relatives and friends, which makes us all the more thankful for those who are still with us.

I turned 75 in July, but I don't feel like I'm 75, except when I get out of bed in the morning with the usual aches and pains. I still think I can get back the distance I've lost on the golf course when I could drive a golf ball 200+ yards and carried a single digit handicap. I'm convinced that, if I put my mind to it, I can easily lose the 15 pounds I want to lose. I'm astonished that, after counting down the years, months, and days until I could retire, I've been retired for 20 years, living happily in Pinehurst with my wonderful husband, Jim -- seems like we just got married yesterday when it's already more than 21 years. And, who would have thought that the MHC Class of 1965 would be cel-

ebrating its 55th reunion this year, when we just graduated last month? But, as F. Scott Fitzgerald reminds us, "We beat on, boats against the current, borne back ceaselessly into the past."

Bonnie Penney Ulrich

South Dakota



The past five years have flown by. My youngest daughter married in 2017, and I have two new grandchildren - Audrey (10/1/18) and Freya (8/13/19). Audrey and parents have recently moved to Sioux Falls, and it is delightful to have them nearby. Freya (sister to AJ) and family are in Queens, NY, and I visit them at least twice a year.

There have been travels, including a band trip to Europe (2016), where we played in Bressanone, Lake Bled, and Budapest. I attended two mini reunions, including a fabulous time in Oconomowac, WI, at Helen Tubesing Forster's lovely home/ farm (2017), and one on campus (2018). This past spring, I traveled to Holland and Belgium on a classical music journey with a Minnesota Public Radio group. I enjoyed the flowers, history, and music, and loved exploring Amsterdam.

I also hiked in Denali NP, Alaska, which was the last of my Adventure travel. Since then, I have had a hip replacement

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(2018) and will be having a lumbar fusion in early January 2020. It seems that various health conditions have become issues for most of us as we reach our upper 70s. I feel fortunate that mine seem to be fixable, so far.

I am frustrated by current politics, primarily because I don't feel physically able to get actively involved. I canvassed for a month in the last Presidential election and will do what I can this time. My big interests are gun law reform, climate change, pollution, and voter participation/suppression. So much to do, so little time!

I look forward to hearing from all of my classmates and, hopefully, seeing many of you at our 55th reunion.

Virginia Piemonte Snopek

Massachusetts



Here I sit, a septuagenarian, reminiscing for my 55th MHC reunion booklet. Yet, it doesn't seem that long ago when I first entered Mead Hall as a freshman on September 21, 1961. So much has transpired since then.

I enjoyed a wonderful marriage of 35 years to Joe, whom I met as a junior at the CI. We raised two children who continue to bring me much happiness and have blessed me with four grandchildren. Life has come full circle. My oldest grandchild, age 22, graduated Trinity last year, is working with his Dad in the family business and is now the same age as my late husband Joe was when we married right after graduation. My granddaughter, a junior at Williams, has the passion and love of life I too have experienced. My third grandchild, a freshman at Bryant College, has the same people-loving personality that my husband had. As for my youngest grandson, a senior in high school, the future lies before him. So many choices, so many decisions to make.

Throughout these years a sentence I translated as a four-teen-year-old in my high school Latin class keeps on replaying in my head. It surprised me when I first read it as a young teen, but its truth really resonates with me now. This sentence appeared in a story about a tribune's wife, who, when asked what her greatest treasure was, replied, "My twin sons." I too can say my family has been my greatest treasure!!

These many years I also have been blessed with good health that has allowed me to enjoy tennis, pickleball, and golf, and a still curious mind, enabling me to continue volunteering. The future still lies before me. So many choices, so many decisions still to make.

Sara Prozeller Hartman

New York



"The most common way people give up their power is by thinking they don't have any." (Alice Walker).

In the last several years, huge numbers of women, totally disenchanted with the conduct of their governments at the local, state, and national levels, have awakened to their powers, emboldened one another, and mobilized highly successful political campaigns. Their platforms have sincerely emphasized prioritizing people over politics; promoting diversity, inclusion, and connectivity throughout their districts; and addressing threats to humanity. While not interested in seeking political office myself, I committed to advancing female candidates' campaigns. Our collective efforts were mind-blowing, including the first female mayor, the first black female County Court Judge, and an improved gender balance in political positions. These have been exciting times, and the journey moves on to the 2020 campaigns, which command much higher stakes. MHC has always recognized women's power. Retired or semi-retired, now is really the time to exercise it! The joy is in the doing!

Judith (Judy) Smith Partlow

Maryland



In my picture I am happily holding a beer, just as I was in the 50th reunion book. Does this mean I am happiest with a beer? Not really, but I am happy where I am drinking it: first Ireland and now Scotland. Things change and they stay the same. What has changed is that in the second picture I have just been diagnosed with Parkinson's disease, but as you can see, it hasn't stopped me. I am fighting back with medicine, exercise, and voice therapy. I never thought I would actually exercise every day, but the specter of drooling in a wheelchair really got me going. Once I was on medication, I was able to continue doing the things I love: play hand bells, sing in a chorus for old people, play golf, help my granddaughter (10) sew a guilt for her mother for Christmas, attend my grandchildren's (eight) concerts and activities, play cards with my friends...and travel! I also am a support provider for a man who is deaf and blind. Through him I have learned what it is like to be "other." Sometimes I wonder what I did with my time before I met him!

This quote from Thoreau continues to be my guide, "Only that day dawns to which we are awake." I plan to be awake to every day, to live an intentional life, to do good things, and to cherish my many blessings.

Emese Soos

Massachusetts



Shortly after our 50th reunion I retired. For some months, working on a variety of unfinished projects kept me busy. Then I realized I would need to reinvent my life, that is, find worthwhile occupations to ward off terminal sloth and apathy. The process to find my bearings has been, of course, gradual. Working out in a women-only gym brought new friendships. Volunteer teaching in a Lifelong Learning Institute enables me to discuss great works of French literature with older adults happy to bring their life experience into the conversations. More recently, enrollment in a recorder class revived my love of music and led to my first group musical performance in many decades. External events have also introduced unexpected pleasures: our youngest son's wedding and a new grand-daughter to enjoy. Old interests persist and fill in gaps: gardening, reading, gathering our children and siblings together for family dinners. Especially stimulating are our travels to distant destinations, some with our grand-daughter's parents to help with child care, others with my husband Tim, whose genial, gregarious nature easily connects us with fellow travelers. And, yes, aging exerts

its physical toll, but I feel truly fortunate that so far we and all our family are in good health. What a blessing!

Katharine Swan

California



By the apple tree at the new summer home

Wait... Life will change.

Suddenly three grandchildren Under the age of four Need apple pies.

A summer house in Sonoma, sold. A summer house in Michigan, bought.

A new lake, New birds, New walks. New neighbors.

Odd starting again in the Midwest After so many summers on both coasts.

Carol Tallman Crawford

Florida



Carol with granddaughter Liza and her new husband, Simon

FIVE YEARS LATER. My life turned upside down with the loss of my wonderful husband, Ron, my life partner and love of almost 50 years. It gave new meaning to the old adage ...When you are walking through Hell, keep walking.

Sort of back on my feet, finally. Took the big step to downsize this summer, sold my home and bought a lovely new condo in McLean. Physical move 2 miles, but mental shift more like 1000. Now spending more time and have more interests in Florida, my home for 7~8 months a year. Still a few boards, non~profit and other, but more time for golf and pickleball. Like so many others of our vintage, I have also resumed playing bridge (3 times a week). So different from a few hands after lunch in the dorm ~~ new bidding systems, conventions, and duplicate. With some social bridge on the side.

The other positive in my life is a growing family. Five of our seven grandchildren are now married, and three have started their own families ~ five more boys! Such a joy!

Susan (Sue) Throckmorton

Poland



I'm still cutting my way through life ... i.e., paper cutting with scissors and knife. With classical music playing on my CD player and a cup of tea at my side, I find making something beautiful from a simple piece of paper a very relaxing and productive activity.

I don't make a goal of selling my work much any more, unless it is a special commission. The latest of those have included a logo for a coffee roasting company in Washington, a wedding present for a friend's sister's wedding in France with the theme of wine, and, the most challenging of all, a picture of a beautiful forest just outside of Warsaw, Poland, where I still live most of the year. My greatest accomplishments have been the publishing of 4 books illustrated with my papercuttings. The latest book is about my experiences as the only teacher in a one-room schoolhouse in rural Vermont. It was a labor of love! At present I am preparing for an exhibition of my work in the spring here in Poland and looking forward to a conference of the Guild of American Papercutters in Pittsburgh in June.

I don't travel as much as I used to, but manage to get home for 6-8 weeks each summer. Home is now Exeter, NH, where I have bought a small but cozy condo in an old Nike shoe factory. Mostly, I like to visit family and old friends, and the most recent visits have included a trip to Belgrade, Serbia, to visit former colleagues from the international school there where I once worked, and to Ireland, again to visit more recent colleagues from the American school here.

I'm sorry I won't be at the reunion this year. I'm sure it will be a "cut above" the rest. (Sorry, I couldn't resist!). Lots of love to you all.

Christina (Chris) Tree

Massachusetts

"Time is but a stream I go fishing in." Walden, Henry David Thoreau



photo credit -Mark Fleming/Yankee Magazine

Thoreau's take on time fascinates me. I've tried but never learned to fish or to relax in the way this line implies. I've spent decades writing travel articles and guidebooks that entice readers to escape their workaday routines. It was a fabulously rewarding career, but life on the road as a verbal camera is not relaxing.

This was my first Fall season in more than 40 years without a publishing deadline. Without the familiar routine—long days of inputting guidebook details—I found myself greedily over-stuffing my newfound free time with classes, projects, and volunteering. It was all fabulously rewarding, but also overwhelming and exhausting.

Aging, it seems, offers no alternative to slowing down. It seems to take longer to do anything at 75 than it did even at 74. Memory blurs and time slips by, watching a cardinal at the bird feeder.

If time is a stream, mine is slowing and narrowing, riffled with "health events" and the loss of friends. Family and friends are

dearer than ever, and I'm learning to go with the flow of each day and recognize its gifts, grateful that these still include my husband of 47 years. Bill at 87 is the most relaxed, peaceful, funny, and loving person I know.

Life continues to surprise and amaze. I've given up on learning to fish, although not on walking a ways on the Camino de Santiago. No big deal if I don't make it.

Linda Wilson

Tennessee



Last year I moved from Memphis to Knoxville to be close to family. My sister and her husband live here, along with a nephew and his family. Enjoying the move. My latest interest is learning to make knotted jewelry with gemstones and pearls. Quite challenging. I am on my second necklace. If anyone sees a YouTube video using two threads of different colors, please send me the link.

Kathryn A. Willmore

Massachusetts



Boo Price and Kathryn Willmore - Provence 2017

Best friend. That's what Mount Holyoke gave me, above all. The rigorous and enriching education has served me well, both professionally and personally, but what I value most is the lifetime I have shared with my dearest friend, Barbara (Boo) Price. We met on that first hurricane-buffeted day when we all arrived on campus. Not knowing what to expect of the years ahead, we somehow recognized kindred spirits in each other right away. The foundation built during those years at Holyoke has carried us through more times and changes than we could have imagined. For virtually the entire time since graduation, we have lived in different cities (and, for the most part, opposite sides of the country), but we have shared our lives, nonetheless. And that has made all the difference.

Sallie Wright Abbas

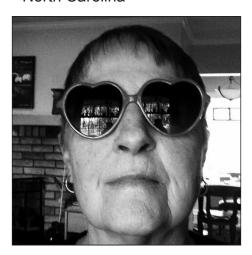
North Carolina



2019 skiing at Crested Butte, CO

"Bucket list" accomplishments since the 50th: 50th anniversary trip to Alaska with sons, their wives, and their children (our 3 grandchildren); visit to Spain, Ireland, China; experiencing Arizona's Antelope Canyon, started learning to play the Celtic harp, got my Thunderbird convertible, started planning work on a private foundation. There is still a longer list yet to go!

Ann Zelle • North Carolina



Like many of us, I am a bionic woman: 2 new knees, 1 new hip, 2 post-cataract lenses, pierced ears, no breasts, and a small yin/yang tattoo. I have given up welding for ceramics. I'm getting my photographs out: documentary photographs on Gettylmages.com and artwork from the 70's and 80's to be exhibited in Asheville this winter. Life is good. Racing Time.

This photo was taken after cataract surgery.

Carole Bernstein Shmurak

Connecticut



I made it to our 10th, 25th, 30th, 40th, 45th, and 50th reunions. Sorry I couldn't get to this one!

Sally Crichton Lewis Colorado



After 16 years in Breckenridge we are downsizing - smaller home and lower altitude. Andy and I are moving to a 55 and over community north of Denver called Anthem Ranch. We will rent for 6 months. During that time we hope to find a permanent place there or somewhere else in the Denver area.

Skiing is no longer part of our life so it is time to move on!

Virginia (Jinny) Blenkinsop White

Oregon



Elizabeth (Betsy) Dippel Archambeault

California



Still going strong at 76

Growing older, losing friends but staying relatively healthy. Had a knee replacement in December, 2017. Still riding my bike, doing aqua exercise, playing golf, and keeping up with friends. Have been an officer in my investment club, the Wall Street Wizards, and still volunteer at the local California History Center. Now have a dryer but still no cell phone or microwave!

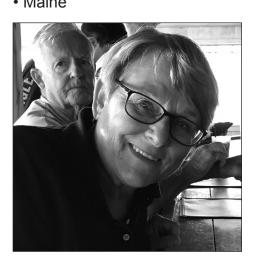
Jane Fenderson Cabot

North Carolina



Meeting a friendly elephant during October '19 visit to Cambodia

Carol Lamboy Lord • Maine



I feel incredibly lucky to be healthy, busy, and close to family. I have a great group of friends who are fun and nourishing, and my husband and I are still able to travel to interesting places. We know this won't last (ages 76 and 86) but are enjoying it while it does!

Jane Hurt

Florida

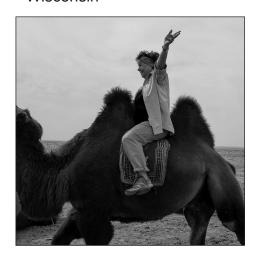


Michel + Jane at MHC European Symposium, Athens Oct 2019

My news is that Michel (husband) now lives in Venice, Italy, where I spend long summers. Everyone is invited for a prosecco when passing through La Serenissima!

Helen Tubesing Forster

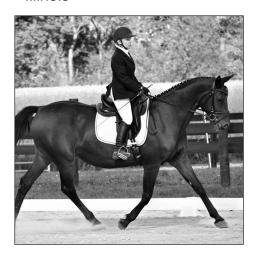
Wisconsin



Life: the adventure continues.

Mary Wendnagel Johnson

Illinois



Planning to ride my Century Ride (age of rider and horse add up to 100) in 2020, so

Alice Bushong

Michigan

The past five years have not been sedate. First my older sisters looked me in the eye and advised, "You no longer are middle aged." I accepted the challenge and served as surrogate grandma at two family weddings. I even danced with two groomsmen as a granny. Then political turmoil unraveled many social and a few familial ties. It's taken creativity to make new social contacts: two book clubs, art lessons, some new recreational forays. The only real satisfaction has been involvement with Indivisible political action. I'm also involved with activities to protect our Great Lakes from oil spills and other degradation.

In 2018 I developed breast cancer, which monopolized my energy for nearly a year. Susie Beers Betzer was a life-saver resource and support during that process...thanks again, Susie. Currently my doctors and I are pleased with my status. My stamina seems to be returning, at last. I've been traveling with abandon, including six trips to Europe, and am about to renew my passport for another decade of northern-hemisphere-trotting. I continue to take grandnieces and nephews abroad when they reach 21. Two grandnephews still in high school expect me to be "ramble-atory" at 82. Possibly a cruise to Alaska? I feel and think I'm prepared for that future.

Elizabeth (Betsy) Carlson Janney

Colorado

Still having fun in Gunnison. Don and I love to camp. I enjoy the family cat and dog. Life is good.

Judith (judi) Coburn Harris

Massachusetts

Looking back at 2015 and our 50th reunion, I can see that I was staggering a little at the recent loss of my husband and the resurgence of my breast cancer after almost 20 years of dormancy. Fortunately, body and spirit have shown resilience! Family, friends, and neighbors are precious resources. Other good news is that there are still new developments in the battle against my metastatic disease, and I am working through the list with some success. Minor setbacks now and then, but my hair does seem to be coming back. Also, I am learning that the neuropathy side-effect, which has led me to give up driving, is somewhat manageable even with its limits on my mobility. I am making physical modifications to the home in which my late husband and I accumulated memories for 40+ years; I can hope to age-in-place for a while, maybe until our 60th in South Hadley. In sum, I am quite pleased with where I have been since 1965, content with where I am now, and ready for whatever may come next.

Martha Dolkart Bernstein

Connecticut

Life in the past five years has remained much the same. Robert and I gratefully continue to enjoy good health. He continues to practice medicine full time in NYC, joining me in Litchfield on weekends. One of our daughters remains in Brooklyn and the other in San Francisco. They are both now empty nesters. Our granddaughter will be a Tufts graduate as of the week before our reunion, heading into an MPH program at the Tufts Medical School. One grandson is at Willamette University and the other at Andover.

My time is filled, as it has been, with community service. I enjoy the opportunity to sit on several Boards: a museum, a children's service agency, a program dealing with domestic violence and sexual abuse, a waterfowl conservancy, the local League of Women Voters, and the foundation for the local community college. In my spare time I participate in several other advisory committees. Life in a small town where volunteers are essential.

All of these organizations do important work, but I am particularly passionate about the College and its critical role in the lives of its more than 6,000 students (many the first in their families to attend college) and the local economy.

I am also happy to be involved in the planning for this reunion. It is a joy to have the opportunity for regular communication with classmates.

Roberta (Bobbie) Green Puschel

Florida

I still am enjoying a wonderful life of travel to over 130 countries (to date) with my husband, Philip. We retired 20 years ago next month, and I never looked back on my 35 years on Wall Street. As I write this, we are on St. Barths for the Christmas holidays and looking at the obscene mega yachts anchored here. We are both healthy and are looking forward to Chile in March and a trip from Iceland to Norway, ending in London in June. We spend summers on Lake Champlain and would love visitors there or on Sanibel in the winter.

Beryl Kende • New York

I feel very fortunate to be living retirement in Manhattan. Friends (including those from Mount Holyoke), my cats, exercise classes, and volunteering at an animal shelter keep me active.

Current Last Name, First Name, College Last Name if different (page # of Reflection):

Abbas, Sallie Wright (40) Aber, Roberta (10) Abrikian, Margaret Adair, Jane Adams, Jane

Adkins, Constance Simpson

Akel, Madeline Allread, Sidne Short Alper. Deborah Pattison Alpert, Nathalie Sears Amin-Arsala, Betsy Thomas

Anderson, Patricia (11) Andrews, Patricia Jewett

Appel, Antoinette

Archambeault, Elizabeth Dippel (41)

Archibald, Jane Martyn Arnold, Caroline Harper (25) Aserkoff, Janet Falik (20) Awori, Thelma Traub

Bagger, Jocelyn

Balboni, Barbara Angell Bancroft, Mary Hale

Barela, Alicia

Barnes, Carolyn Fawcett

Barnett, Claire Lillis Bass, Medora

Baxter, Jameson Adkins (10)

Beck, Barbara

Becker, Karen Kelly (30) Becraft, Susan Swager Beddingfield, Ann Bell, Margaret (13)

Benoudiba, Grace-Anne Stipe

Benson, Linda Fried

Bergquist, Barbara Gormley Berkowitz, Jacqueline (13) Bernstein, Martha Dolkart (44)

Bernstein, Laura Nixdorf (33)

Betzer, Susan Beers Billiard, Elaine Johnston Billings, Charlotte Wood

Bjork, Ann Clayton Blatchley, Judith

Bond, Martha Phillips Bonnet-Eymard, Carole Willsey

Bougere, Kathleen Boyle, Ivy Bock

Bradley, Maria Williams

Bredesen, Susan Cleaves Bromley, Susan Plock

Brown, Nancy Jones

Bruner, Elizabeth Osborn Bryk, Jane Grossman

Buchan, Mary Braman Bumstead, Victoria

Burger-Gossart, Judith (17)

Burr, Mary

Bushong, Alice (43)

Butterworth, Carol Hastings

Cabot, Jane Fenderson (42)

Calvet, Linda (17)

Chartock, Patricia Owens

Cleaves, Yarrow Cobin, Rhoda Fertig Collyer, Linda Nisenson

Conkey, Margaret Cooney, Nancy

Cooper, Gene Bentley Cooper, Deborah Page Corbett Gordon, Rose Corcoran, Anna Kallab

Cosgrove Higdon, Christine (18) Crawford, Carol Tallman (38)

Creed, Nancy Cross. Mariorie

Crouch, Geraldine Conroy

Crowley, Carol Cuozzi Davidson, Karen Kreitler

Davis, Amy Fogel Davis, Mary Graham Deats, Sarah (18)

Delfiner, Rita

Derick, Dorothy (19) Desfosses, Helen Divney, Jean Finsthwait Dobosh, Judith Mirick

Domingue, Joanne Griffith (24)

Donaldson, Linda Donovan, Patricia

Downer, Nancy

Dry, Constance Crawford Dykes, Helene Olivet Earle, Jacqueline Susie Eash, Lois Copson

Eberle, Marie-Claude

Edgar, Anne Harlan

Ellis, Nancy

Embley, Sally Cogswell Epstein, Lynn Chaikin

Erwin, Jane

Farrow, Sarah Williams

Fearey, Margaret Feit, Barrett Morf Ferris. Anne Fisch, Marcia Fisher, Anne (21)

Forster, Helen Tubesing (42)

Fredkin, Grace

Frongillo, Marguerite Knebel Froude, Jeanne Dierkes Galloni. Nanette Dimino

Ganick, Dorothy

Gerlach, Joanne Fenstermaker

Gibson, Joan McIver Gilfillan, Katherine Fobes Ginsburgh Hofkin, Ann (22) Godown, Laura Huber Goebel, Doris Johanson

Goldman, Hope Kennison Gotin, Doris Gruber

Granger, Noelle Parsons Gregorian, Judith Tolczyk

Griffith, Cleo (23) Grimes, Lalla Gross. Augusta

Guardenier, Elizabeth Fish Gumaer, Rosalind Walling Guthman, Judith Dommu Haaz, Elizabeth Horvath

Hager, Lois Bennet Haines, Kathleen

Hainsworth, Lois Bowdish Hammill, Elizabeth Masten (31)

Hammond, Catherine Russell

Hanks, Margaret Taylor Hannon, Sandra Smith

Dougherty, Pamela Panczak (34) Harlor, Margaret Herz (26)

Harper, Joyce

Harris, Judith Coburn (44) Harrison, Beverly Braman (15) Hartman, Sara Prozeller (36)

Harvie, Iris Alofsin Hass, Donna

Current Last Name, First Name, College Last Name if different (page # of Reflection):

Hathaway, Elsie Piper Hazzard, Anne Henderson, Pamela Farmer Hentschel, Faith Dillon Herdey, Karin Johnson Herrick, Julia Higgins, Ann Dyson Hill, Diane Seldon Hilser, Susan Odell Hinkle, Patricia Mills Holley, Mary Booth Holtz, Barbara (28) Hopkins, Andrea Hannah Howe-Grant, Mary (28) Howes, Ruth Hege Huberman, Laurie LaMartine Hurt, L. Jane (42) Ingram, Margaret losson, Gretchen Van Sciver Ives, Cornelia Jaakkola-Eklof, H. Marjatta Jablon, Cara Star Jackson-Counelis, Christine (29) Jandl, Margaret Janney, Elizabeth Carlson (43) Johnson, Cynthia Grace Johnson, Judy Rodgers Johnson, Mary Wendnagel (43) Joy, Judith Schulz Kehoe, Virginia Ward Keimowitz, Hazel Kahn Kelley, Mary Bremer (16) Kende, Beryl (45) Kerr, Gail Buerger (16) Kiang, Barbara Norris Kuehler, Nancy Boggie (15) Kunselman, Joan Daboll Laden, Amy Ladenson, Ruth Carroll Lee, Elizabeth Maxwell Lee, Dianne Middleton (32) Lernoud, Mabel Lewis, Sally Crichton (41) Lichtman, Joan

Liutkus, Carol Houlik

Long, Sheila Lord, Carol Lamboy (42) Lougeay, Cheryl Walley Loveman, Linda Amato Machlin, Jennifer (31) Macvicar, Susan Potter Mahoney, Myra Schwab Maki, Jeanne Mancinelli, Gloria Ossella Martin, M Nancy Carr Mattix, Rebecca Spencer Maynes, Linda Smith McArt, Ebba Wikander McIntyre, Diane Howland (29) Meany, Paulette Roehrich Mercer, Diane Wynne Metz, Diane Diederich Miller, Nan Blatner (14) Millican, Linda Leinbach Moisio, Lee Kirby Moores, Judith Riker Morpurgo, Helaine Fiestal Morris, Suzanne Bate Mossey, Jana Mellinger Mueller, Susan Fuller Muldowney, Marina Fairbank Mulvihill, Charlotte Graeber Murphy, Sidney Rogers Murphy, Susan Teipel Myers, Lora Nash, Antonia Nathan, Virginia Winnicki Neefe, Lynne Iverson Nekam, Maria Nelson, Diana Furst (22) Nestor, Martha Martin Nothnagle, Helen O'Connor (33) Nucci, Barbara Dow O'Connor, Patricia Andrews O'Donohue, Deirdre Oliver, Dorinda Olney, Virginia Olsen, Deborah Morgan Partlow, Judith Smith (36)

Peterson, Maureen McKeon Phelps, Cynthia Gallup Pickert, Sally McCormick Pinkus, Ruth Goldberg Pinson, Hallie Price, Barbara Puschel, Roberta Green (44) Queener, Beth Holland (27) Rajkumar, Vijaya Chandran Ramirez de Arellano, Annette Biscombe (14) Ramsay, Charlotte Comer Ransom, Jennifer Baltzer (11) Reed, Lisa Regina, Teresa Reiss, Betty Stein Renjilian-Burgy, Joy Repa, Betty Hamblen Rich, Julia Richardson, Jan Loofbourrow Rimicci, Ann Kelleher Roberts, Joy Halfter Robinette, Susan LeVine Romer, Leslie Harris (25) Rona, Susan Rich Rosenberg, Anne Higinbotham Roses, Lorraine Silvershine Ross, Elizabeth Greene Rothmyer, Karen Saffire, Paula Grossman (24) Sagalkin, Monda Fifield Sakakibara, Setsuko Mizushima Salorio, Frances Firman Sandler, Carol Greif Saunders, Erika Saunders-Laine, Michele Laine Schmechel, Linda Kuhl Schneider, D. Ann Schnell, Jan Dailey Schuur, Susan White Seabury, Barbara Howell Selness, Sushila Shah Shaw, Anna Draper (19) Shaw, Susan

Peters, Susan

Penna, Marilyn Kirk

Current Last Name, First Name, College Last Name if different (page # of Reflection):

Sherman, Jane Bauer Shevenell, Sara Palmer

Shmurak, Carole Bernstein (41) Shwartz, Michelle Siteman Sloat, Caroline Fuller (21)

Smith, Judith Ciani

Snopek, Virginia Piemonte (35)

Sokol, Miriam Davis Soos, Emese (37) Spector, Carol Shapiro

Spencer, June Sproule, Martha

Sribnick, Martha Monson Stark Feinstein, Patricia

Steadman, Elizabeth Eaton (20)

Stempel, Jane Brown Stevenson, Linda Stiffler, Marty Slaughter Stolar, Naomi Schindler

Strauss, Nona Stuart, Leine Stueber, Kristin

Stugger, Diana Sprague Sullivan Ross, Rosalie Swan, Katharine (37) Swanson, Nancy Hewitt (27)

Swenson, Carol

Theiler-Repulski, Joyce Oulton Thomas, E. Anne Davies

Thomas, Kathie Davis

Throckmorton, Susan (38)

Tiger, Jane Wartels

Timmons, Karen Shinehouse

Titsworth, Weltha Roberts

Totaro, Martha Locke

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Trollinger, Jane Parson

Tubesing, Nancy Loving

Tyler, Corinne Howell

Ulrich, Bonnie Penney (34)

Van Hemel, Susan Bobbe Wadhams, Lynn Hayden

Walker, Deborah Klein (30)

Wanamaker, Melissa

Ward, Sandra Nichols (32)

Warren, Ann Drucker Way, Linda Mooradian Weeks, Pamela Kimm

Wefing, Barbara Langan

Weinberger, Beth Glassman

Werner, Judith Beu Werner, Barbara

White, Jinny Blenkinsop (41) White, Constance Lindo

White, Elizabeth

White, Theda Zimmermann

Whiton, Mary Beth

Wilensy, W. Katherine Baird Wilkins, Constance Harvey (26)

Williams, Katherine Williamson, Judith Tower Willmore, Kathryn (40) Wilson, Linda (39)

Woodbury, Susan Brownell Woods, Carol Meschter Wortman, Susan Howlett Wright, Meredith Ahnberg

Wulff, Toni

Wyckoff, Janet Phillips Wyss, Melissa Blair

Wyzga, Helen

Young, Marit Varnik Zelle, Ann (40) Zimmon, Elise Klein

Zumwalt, Karen Bang-Jensen (12)

Zuniga, Thelma Howell

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Mary Burr Montreal

Joan Lichtman

Ontario Oakville

Nancy Jones Brown

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Bucks

Sara Palmer Shevenell Harrow on the Hill

Jennifer Baltzer Ransom

Liverpool

E. Anne Davies Thomas

Newcastle Upon Tyne

Elizabeth Masten Hammill

Norfolk

Gretchen Van Sciver Iosson

FINLAND

Helsinki

H. Marjatta Jaakkola-Eklof

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Anne Fisher

Saint-Michel-d'Euzet

Laurie LaMartine Huberman

Anglet

Grace-Anne Stipe Benoudiba

Buc

Doris Gruber Gotin

Aix-en-Provence

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GERMANY

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Nancy Boggie Kuehler

ITALY

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Margaret Abrikian Roma Gloria Ossella Mancinelli

Sgurgola (FR)

Nancy Downer

JAPAN

Tokyo

Setsuko Mizushima Sakakibara

NETHERLANDS

Nijmegen

Patricia Anderson

POLAND

Warsaw

Susan Throckmorton

SWITZERLAND

Conches

Elizabeth Horvath Haaz

UGANDA

Kampala

Thelma Traub Awori

USA

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ARIZONA

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CALIFORNIA

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Berkeley

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Colusa

Sidne Short Allread

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Elizabeth Carlson Janney

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Constance Harvey Wilkins

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Diane Wynne Mercer
Athol
Susan Cleaves Bredesen
Belchertown
Joyce Harper

Susan Rich Rona

BelmontAnne Higinbotham Rosenberg

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Nancy Cooney
Margaret Jandl
Barbara Norris Kiang
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Brewster

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Emese Soos

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Lisa Reed

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NEBRASKA Lincoln

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Ebba Wikander McArt

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Lumberton

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Madison

Sandra Smith Hannon

Mendham

Jane Wartels Tiger

Morristown

Barbara Langan Wefing

Ridgewood

Rhoda Fertig Cobin

Skillman

Janet Phillips Wyckoff

South Orange

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Jane Erwin

Woodcliff Lake

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Albuquerque

Kathleen Bougere Joan McIver Gibson

Mountainair

Rosalind Walling Gumaer

Santa Fe

Sarah Deats Cleo Griffith

Ruth Hege Howes

Leine Stuart

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Elizabeth Fish Guardenier

Brooklyn

Lora Myers Elizabeth White

Buffalo

Rebecca Spencer Mattix

Catskill

Michele Saunders-Laine

Chappaqua

Karen Bang-Jensen Zumwalt

Cornwallville

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Fairport

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Lalla Grimes

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Boerne

Hallie Pinson

Dallas

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Houston
Julia Rich
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Cynthia Grace Johnson

VERMONT Colchester

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Marit Varnik Young

Norwich

Ruth Carroll Ladenson

Stratton Mountain

Diana Sprague Stugger

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Anne Harlan Edgar Pamela Kimm Weeks Rosalie Sullivan Ross

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Herndon

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Olympia

Leslie Harris Romer Patricia Owens Chartock

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Mount Holyoke College Class of 1965 Service and Awards 2010-2019

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Mary Graham Davis - 2010-2015

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Mary Graham Davis - 2009-2015

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Janet Falik Aserkoff - 2019-Susan (Susie) Beers Betzer - 2014-2016

Classes and Reunion Committee Member

Joanne (Jo) Griffith Domingue - 2009-2012

Internal Achievement Awards Committee Member

Alicia (Lassie) Barela - 2013-2016 Caroline Fuller Sloat - 2012-2015

Loyalty Award - Awarded to honor an alumna who has demonstrated exceptional loyalty to the Alumnae Association and/or College with her consistent effort and active involvement over an extended period of time in at least one area of service. Volunteer effort can be on behalf of classes, clubs, global regions, groups, the Alumnae Association, or the College. Awarded beginning at the 20th reunion.

Joanne (Jo) Griffith Domingue - 2015 Diane (Di) Howland McIntyre - 2015 R. Jill Agruss Breckenridge - 2010 Nancy Boggie Kuehler - 2010

Alumnae Achievement Award - Presented to an alumna for outstanding achievements and service to the larger society through salaried or volunteer fields of endeavor. Recognizes work that exemplifies the ideals of a liberal arts education; that demonstrates professional distinction, sustained commitment, and/or creativity; and that reflects the vision and pioneering spirit of Mary Lyon.

Mary Bremer Kelly - 2015 Deborah (Debbie) Klein Walker - 2010 Kathryn A. Wilmore - 2010



Alumnae Medal of Honor - Awarded for eminent service in promoting the effectiveness of the Alumnae Association and/ or College. Significant leadership, specific accomplishments, and stellar service have been consistent over an extended period of time and broad-based across multiple major areas of involvement, which include classes, clubs, global regions, groups, the Alumnae Association, and the College. Awarded beginning at the 20th reunion.



Beth Tietze Lowd - 2015 Nancy Boggie Kuehler - 2013

Mary Graham Davis Leadership Award - Awarded to an individual who demonstrates exceptional leadership in service of both the College and the Alumnae Association.

Mary Graham Davis - 2015

Elizabeth Topham Kennan Award - Given to an alumna for outstanding achievement in and contributions to the field of education, honoring the service that former president Elizabeth Topham Kennan '60 has given to the College and to higher education in general.

Elizabeth Maxwell Lee - 2010

'65 Class Officers 2010-2015

President: Martha Dolkart Bernstein
Vice President: Diane Seldon Hill

Reunion Co-Chairs: Joanne "Jo" Griffith Domingue, Betsy Fish Guardenier

Domestic Scribe: Barry Feit, Diane "Di" Howland McIntyre

International Scribe: Nancy Boggie Kuehler

Treasurer: **Beverly Braman Harrison**

Head Class Agents: Beth Tietze Lowd, Janet Falik Aserkoff

Nominating Committee: Katharine "Kathy" Swan (Chair), Sarah Deats, Dorothy "Dotsy"

Derick, Helen Desfosses, Kristin Stueber

Acknowledgments

(as in, "We couldn't have done this without YOU!")

First and foremost, heartfelt thanks to our classmates, who hung in there with tenacity and good humor as some of us went where we have never gone before into the digital realms. Your contributions to this book and to those in the past are among the most cherished memories of our journey together.

CLASS OFFICERS 2015-2020

President: Judith "Judy" Burger-Gossart

Vice-President/Reunion Co-Chair: Roberta Aber

Reunion Co-Chair: Dianne Middleton Lee

Secretary/Domestic Co-Scribe: Margaret "Meg" Conkey

Domestic Co-Scribe: Linda Wilson

International Co-Scribe: Nancy Boggie Kuehler

Treasurer: **Beverly "Bev" Braman Harrison**Assistant Treasurer: **Judith "Judi" Coburn Harris**

Head Class Agents: Caroline Fuller Sloat and Karen "KK" Kelly Becker

Communications Coordinator: Dianne Middleton Lee

Nominating Committee: Alicia "Lassie" Barela, Dianne Middleton Lee and Ebba Wikander McArt

2020 55TH REUNION TEAM

Co-Chairs: Roberta Aber and Dianne Middleton Lee

Ex Officio: Judy Burger-Gossart and Bev Braman Harrison

Class Read: Emese Soos and Nancy Boggie Kuehler

Communications: Roberta Aber and Chris Tree

Hospitality: Marina Fairbanks Muldowney, Carol Houlik Liutkus, Bonnie Penney Ulrich,

Monnie Bell, and Mary Howe Grant

Parade Costume: Connie Harvey Wilkins and Di Howland McIntyre

Program: Jackie Berkowitz and Janet Falik Aserkoff

Reunion Book: Dianne Middleton Lee, Monnie Bell, Judi Coburn Harris, Sarah Deats, Cleo

Griffith, Sara Prozeller Hartman, and Roberta Aber

Social/Meals: Martha Dolkart Bernstein

Survey and Signs: Mary Wendnagel Johnson, Alice Bushong, and Cathy Russell Hammond

Time of Remembrance: Jo Griffith Domingue and Lynn Hayden Wadhams

Acknowledgments

(as in, "We couldn't have done this without YOU!")

ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION OF MOUNT HOLYOKE COLLEGE

Director of Classes and Reunions: Janet Glick

Data Specialist: Angel Judkins and Amanda Donohue

Student Assistant: Jaxzia Perez, Class of 2022

WWW.MHC65.COM

Web Design and Maintenance: Kate Pacowta Gombos '92

(aka The Wizard) ... kate@gombos.com

"So when soft in a whisper thou callest ... "

... from Judy ...

You only get to do this "life" thing once, so take advantage of all opportunities, push yourself beyond your comfort zone, always do the best job you can, be kind to one another and leave the world a better place than you found it. My idea of a great life is one in which you can look back and have no regrets. I can honestly say that if I had it to do over again, I would live my life just exactly the same way the second time around. I would be as much of an "Uncommon Woman" as I could possibly manage to be!

Judith (Judy) Eberhardt Cook Loebel (1943-2019)
 MHC Class of '65 50th Reunion Book, 2015

