

BARNARD

SPRING 1994

~ The Adoption Revolution: Stories from Alumnae on the Front Lines



~ Writer Edwidge Danticat on her childhood in Haiti and the proud his

E X C E L L E N C E T H R O U G H

C O M M I T M E N T



TESHA McCORD '94

POLITICAL ECONOMY MAJOR

*"At Barnard
I have been able to express the best
of myself... to aim high and to
overcome the obstacles that stand in
the way of my goals."*

THE LEADERS OF TOMORROW are the Barnard women of today. And they are depending on us all. ♣

Our college ranks third in the nation, for the most recent decade, among all four-year institutions in the number of its graduates who receive Ph.D.s and fifth in the number of women graduates who enter medical school. ♣ Barnard stands for excellence and opportunity. And with your support Barnard will remain a leader in women's education. ♣ Our 1993-94 Annual Fund goal is \$2.25 million. ♣ If you have not yet contributed to the Fund please act now. All gifts are important. Yours will make a difference.



ELANA ZWELLING '94

PSYCHOLOGY MAJOR/
ANTHROPOLOGY MINOR

"I realize what a special place Barnard is. I've come to love the process of learning and have met many amazing women, some of whom will remain my closest friends for life."

B A R N A R D A N N U A L F U N D



BARNARD

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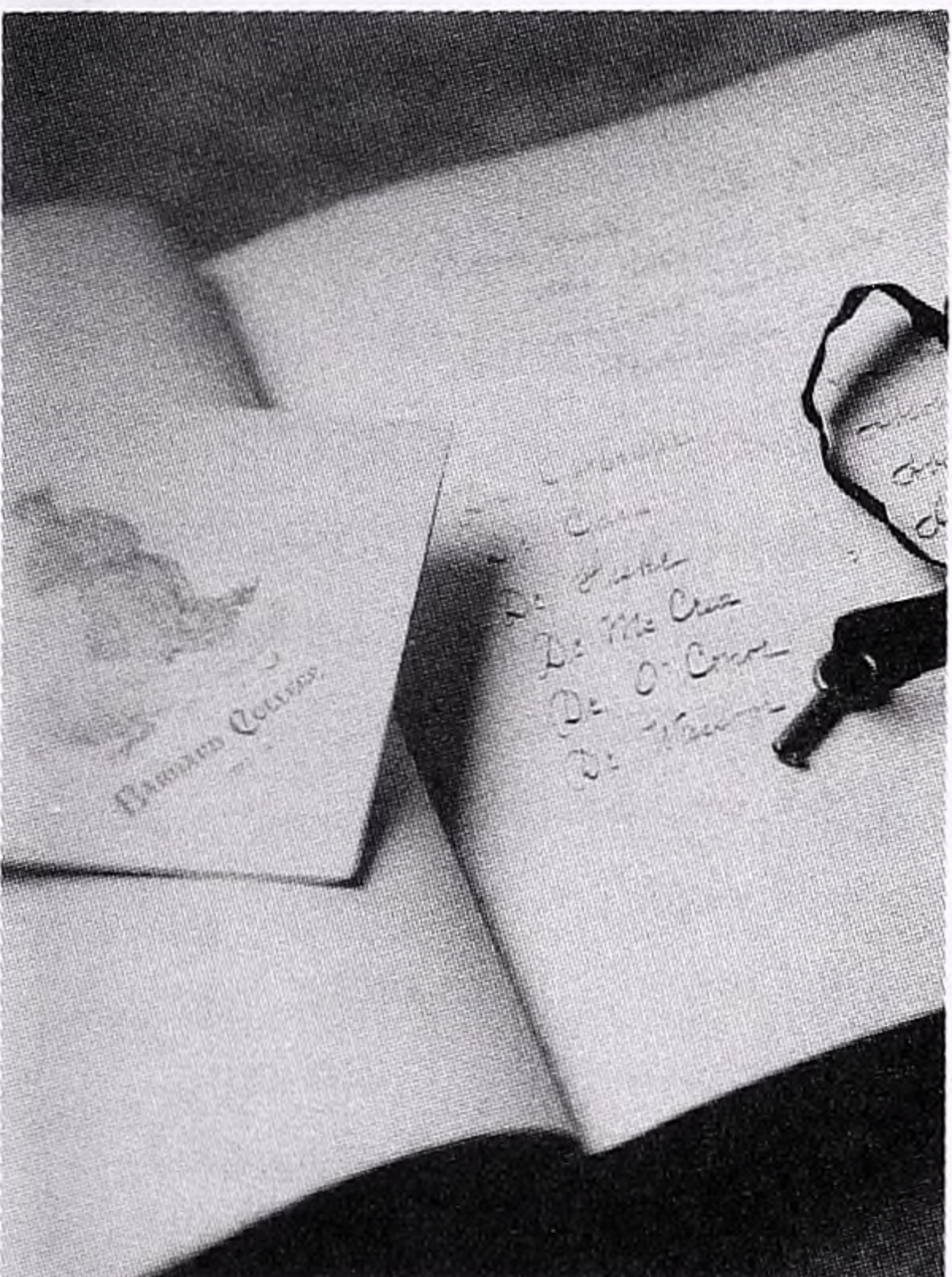
Tucked in an office in the labyrinthine Lehman basement, Barnard archivist Jane Lowenthal '38 labors to document the College's history.

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COVER: PHOTOGRAPHY BY JIM GOLDSMITH
Bottom left: President-elect Judith R. Shapiro with her mother, Lillian Shapiro

Kudos for Brenda

Congratulations on the splendid Winter issue. The layout is stunning, all the articles fascinating. I especially appreciate the extract from Brenda Ueland's autobiography. I had not known of her before.

Mary Lee Baranger (Fuhr) '52
New York, New York

What a delight and a pleasure to read your well-written article on *The World According to Me*, by Brenda Ueland. I have read so many articles from *Barnard Magazine*, but this one is right on time.

Barbara Tatum
Brooklyn, New York

The writer is a former member of the public relations staff at Barnard.

I'm writing to thank you for the great piece on Brenda Ueland—that you had the imagination to have this writer in *Barnard Magazine*. I've read everything I can find on and from Brenda Ueland—what a super character she was—and full of courage and good sense! I'm wondering if you'll think of doing another such piece on an equally "far-out" and wonderful person, Zora Neale Hurston, who was at Barnard from 1925-1927. Zora Neale Hurston's autobiography, *Dust Tracks on a Road*, displays the kind of free spirit that Brenda Ueland admired—maybe they knew one another in NYC!

Susan Weaver '46
Plainfield, Vermont

You read our mind! The Summer issue of Barnard Magazine will include a feature on Hurston by Barnard adjunct associate professor of English, playwright, and author Thulani Davis '70.

Barnard Magazine welcomes letters from readers. We try to print all that we receive. Preference will be given to letters that address the content of the magazine. We request that letters be limited to 200 words, and we reserve the right to edit letters for style, clarity and length.

Making a Difference . . . continued

In a few weeks, I shall be graduating from Barnard. Although I am sad to leave, I'm excited to become an alumna. Since the publication of "Making a Difference" in the Winter issue, I have received numerous telephone calls from alumnae eager to help in many ways—from a doctor willing to collect medicine for the refugees, to alumnae wishing to volunteer.

Certainly working at the refugee camp in Nagyatad—a world vastly different from the classrooms at Barnard—was filled with many frustrations. When times got especially difficult, Max (Marcus) and I would often joke, "Well, this isn't Barnard." But it was what we learned at Barnard that helped us: the determination to stand up for what we believe; the ability to cooperate with people from different backgrounds; and the strong commitment to help others. The response from the alumnae who contacted me after reading the article illustrates that many of us share these beliefs.

On behalf of Max Marcus, I would like to thank the Barnard community for their support and encouragement. I shall be proud to be an alumna this May.

If you have any questions about the Nagyatad Refugee Camp, please contact me at: 1221 McIntosh Student Center, 3001 Broadway, New York, New York, 10027.

Tax deductible donations for the camp can be sent to: International Rescue Committee, Nagyatad Refugee Camp Project, 386 Park Avenue South, New York, New York, 10016.

Karen Daenen '94
New York, New York

Bowling Enthusiast

Your article about the bowling center was appreciated. I hope that this positive picture you have written about this activity will encourage more students to get involved in bowling. Keep up the good work.

Raymond Mullen
Middlesex, New Jersey

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Attention All A Cappella Alums

I am looking for some very special Barnard alumnae: former a cappella singers.

A new women's a cappella singing group is forming in the Philadelphia suburbs. We'll be small, secular, and fun. Our goal is local gigs and charity work. Anyone who wants more information can call me at (215) 657-5786.

Lorraine Lindhult
Huntingdon Valley, Pennsylvania

Raise the Status of Mothering: A Comment on Women, Work, and the Changing Economy

I recently received a flyer announcing the next Scholar and the Feminist conference on Women, Work, and the Changing Economy, and was dismayed to find a significant category of working women excluded: stay-at-home mothers. Are those of us who consciously and deliberately chose a more traditional path for our childbearing years diminished by that choice, even in the eyes of our fellow alumnae? Are we less "scholars" because we consult the work of Penelope Leach more often than Simone Weil? Less feminist because our work is unpaid?

I do not think so, and I am not alone. I know many well-educated women who believe that their children need more of their time than the typical corporate maternity leave permits, more of their attention than a full-time professional position will allow, more energy, creativity, and commitment than they could possibly have "left over" from an eight or ten-hour workday.

Many of us believe, and an increasing number of childrearing specialists are beginning to admit, that children simply cannot thrive on a diet of what's left over after the "important" work is done. Child care itself is too important to be assigned to the housekeeper along with the dusting and laundry, as if it were something rather dull to be done only by lower-status persons. Our task, as mothers, as well-taught thinkers, and as feminists is to raise the status of mothering (and fathering, but that's

another letter), to insist on recognition for the guidance of young children as respectable and demanding work.

When that occurs, when career success can allow for a three, or five, or even ten-year hiatus for the rearing of children, not begrudgingly but as a normal part of life, then even women with Barnard degrees can raise their own children without fearing loss of face, loss of career status, or overwhelming loss of income. We will then have made a revolution: not changing ourselves to fit into a patriarchal power structure (which careerism-as-feminism does nothing to alter), but changing the structure to fit our lives.

Sigmund Freud once said that the two most important things in a human life were love and work. Perhaps, at the next conference on women, work, and family, we should take some time to remember which one he put first.

Marsha Kessler Autilio '78
Cranford, New Jersey

Conference Organizer Responds

Not surprisingly, I have areas of agreement and of disagreement with Ms. Autilio. First is the question of definition. While there are many unpaid activities without which our lives would be impoverished or impossible, the conference entitled Women, Work, and Family in a Changing Economy was indeed about the juxtaposition of paid labor (or the undesired lack of it) with the lives of women and of families. A conference on the significant work women do that is unpaid would be appropriate and interesting, but it was not this conference.

I agree wholeheartedly with Ms. Autilio's second paragraph: indeed, corporate leave policies *are*, by and large, inadequate; indeed, children's parents (not just their moms) have too little time to spend with their families. That's just the point. The conference asked: what is the solution? Her solution is to become a full-time mother. The conference neither demonized nor derided that choice. But one of the impacts of the Changing Economy is that most American women can't afford it. It's not

just feminism that has brought women into the workforce: it's economic need. The ten-year hiatus with no "overwhelming" loss of income (and benefits like pensions and health insurance) is thinkable only for those mothers of uncommon wealth.

Another thing that troubles me is framing the discussion as if only women have choices to make with respect to child care. It's that kind of thinking that allows companies to create jobs and work hours with the assumption that most workers are men, and that male workers have no family responsibilities. To relegate fathering to "another letter" therefore is to miss the point entirely: to try to talk about mothering without talking about fathering accepts the idea that women have the sole responsibility for childrearing. Sadly, I think, it is under this assumption that our economic life is organized.

I couldn't agree more with the need for a "revolution" that would value childrearing equally with paid labor. I had hoped the Scholar and Feminist conference would help us find a way to get from here to there. How do we (women and men) work and have healthy families both? What will it take to move business, our society, our government, and our economy in a direction that makes that possible?

Finally, I have to note that Sigmund Freud said many things about women. But somehow he's never been my favorite authority on the topic!

Leslie J. Calman '74
Director, Barnard Center for
Research on Women, and organizer
of the Scholar and Feminist XX
conference

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FROM PROVOST TO PRESIDENT

exciting moment for Barnard, which enjoyed thirteen years of outstanding leadership by Ellen Futter. In choosing Professor Shapiro, we go from strength to strength; with her extraordinary intellect, vision, perspective, and dynamic presence, we know she is the person who will best position Barnard for the 21st century."

Audience members clearly agreed.



President-elect Judith R. Shapiro greets Susan Sacks, senior lecturer in the education program, as a beaming Patricia Green looks on.

For the winter-worn Barnard community, March 21 brought not only the much-anticipated second day of spring, but the jubilant news that Judith R. Shapiro would assume the sixth presidency of Barnard College. The announcement was made by Patricia F. Green, chair of the board of Trustees, at an all-College assembly that convened hundreds of students, staff, faculty, and friends in the Barnard gym. "In Judith Shapiro, Barnard has had the good fortune to find the perfect combination of scholar and academic administrative leader," Green announced. "This is an

They greeted Professor Shapiro, who was chosen from more than 250 nominees, with a rousing standing ovation. "It is with enormous enthusiasm and a sense of privilege that I come to Barnard," she responded. "It is an institution that reflects my deepest values and commitments."

Professor Shapiro received a Bachelor of Arts in History from Brandeis University in 1963 and then entered Columbia where she studied with Margaret Mead '23, as well as Abe Rosman and Paula Rubel of Barnard's anthropology department. She received a

Ph.D. in anthropology from Columbia in 1972. From 1970 to 1975, she was an assistant professor of anthropology at the University of Chicago. She then joined the Bryn Mawr faculty and became associate professor of anthropology in 1978, chairing the department from 1982 to 1985. In 1985, she was appointed professor and served as acting dean of the undergraduate college for one year. She became provost in 1986.

"As my own history suggests," she said, "I have a profound dedication to women's education, and Barnard not only has an important heritage as a pioneer in this mission, but it also stands at its forefront today. It is a rigorous, liberal arts college where young women learn to play to their strengths.

"It is also blessed with the kind of student body coveted by college administrators and faculties everywhere—spirited women with bright and lively minds, as inquisitive in intellect as they are cosmopolitan in character. That they choose this school, in this most cosmopolitan of cities, is hardly surprising, and I look forward eagerly to working with them."

Shapiro is no stranger to the city. She was born in Queens and educated in the city's public schools. Her late father, Herman Shapiro, worked as an accountant in Manhattan; her mother, Lillian, a librarian and Latin teacher, once headed the high school library system for the New York City Board of Education. Professor Shapiro, who is divorced, has one sister, Susan Skea, who is a psychiatrist in Boston.

"Barnard's affiliation with a major research university like Columbia and its location in New York, my home town, makes this position all the more exciting. Being offered the opportunity to lead this college is a gift, and I am very grateful."

Editor's note: The Fall issue of Barnard Magazine will feature an in-depth interview with President Shapiro.

First there was Lollapalooza, the Woodstock of the nineties that included vitamin cocktails, tattoo stands, and Save the Whales T-shirts. Now we have Acappellooza, a Barnard-style spring extravaganza. This year, it featured Bacchantae, the Cat-a-tonics, and the Clefhangers, among other Columbia/Barnard a cappella groups, strawberries dipped in chocolate, and a promotional CD.

The brainchild of a group of student a cappella enthusiasts and Chris Koutsovitis, director of College activities, the April 30 evening concert at Miller Theatre included nine Barnard and Columbia a cappella groups, as well as two special guest groups: the Brown University Derbies and the Smith College Notables. Thanks to a generous donation from Terry Davis Duffy '67, Acappellooza promises to become a new tradition on the old campus.

Each a cappella group stamped the event with its own unique history. Pizmon, for instance, which is a Hebrew word meaning "the chorus or refrain of a song," began in the late eighties after Barnard, Columbia, and Jewish Theological Seminary students met to perform in nursing homes. Now, eighteen students comprise the group, which has toured Poland, Hungary, and Lithuania, singing to audiences in Hebrew and Yiddish.

Amy Zabb '94, a linguistics major from New Rochelle, is Pizmon's high-powered outreach coordinator, responsible for booking performances and raising money to finance the group's trips to Eastern Europe

(the last trip cost about \$20,000). "Pizmon takes more time than my academics," she says. The group's twice-weekly rehearsals can get frustrating for Zabb, who explains that the singers sometimes get punchy from hours spent studying. "Singing a cappella takes a lot of energy and focus. Your voices are the piano, guitar, and drums. If one element is off, you really hear it," she says. In the end, says Zabb, it is the singing that she loves. "I don't think I'll ever be able to match the camaraderie and quality of singing that I've found in Pizmon," she says.

Liz Michaelson '96, an American studies major from New York City who sang in choruses in high school and is now a member of Bacchantae, says that getting nine women together for a minimum of six hours of rehearsal time a week can be

a logistical nightmare. But that doesn't deter her enthusiasm. "I love the music and I love the people, too," says an exuberant Michaelson, who adds that the group performs everything from the standard "Basin City Blues" and "Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy"—"although we changed that one, we do a much more syncopated, En Vogue thing"—to "ABC" by the Jackson Five. Named after the women on the hill in Euripides who used to have a "wild and crazy time," Bacchantae members like to jam with other groups and often perform impromptu in McIntosh.

Rachel Tepfer '94, a founder of the Cat-a-tonics, is a self-confessed "a cappella junkie" who enjoys listening almost as much as she loves to sing. "A cappella is a culture that's fun. It's standup and have-a-good-time music. There's nothing serious

about it," she says. While she may not take the genre seriously (Tepfer characterizes her group's choice of music as "cheesy eighties music" like John Mellencamp's "Jack and Diane"), she adds, "we work hard to make good music."

Tepfer and Rachel Rezak '94 may have founded the Cat-a-tonics in 1991 on a whim, but they will leave behind a firmly-established institution. Tepfer, an alto from Highland Park, Illinois, is proud of the group's yearly performances at area schools and hospitals. "The social service aspect added a deeper meaning for me," she says. Mostly, though, the English and public speaking major is excited about the Cat-a-tonics' performance at Acappellooza, where they sang "I Feel the Earth Move," and "You've Lost that Loving Feeling"—a few of their "old" favorites.



GOTTA SING

In a clear-eyed, clearly written style, *Rape and Sexual Assault*, a fifty-page booklet recently completed by the College, addresses such complex subjects as sexual consent and how to avoid rape. Students are told where to go to report assaults, and exactly what to expect in a hospital emergency room. The booklet provides everything from myths and facts about rape (Myth: most rapes occur in the street, by strangers. Fact: over 80 percent of sexual assaults reported by college-age and adult women were perpetrated by close friends or family members) to sex crimes prosecutor

HANDBOOK FOR THE TIMES

Linda Fairstein's telephone number.

As is the case on many college campuses, sexual assaults frequently go unreported at Barnard. "We know that people are getting sexually assaulted here but statistics show that less than 5 percent of college women who are assaulted will report it," says Melanie Suchet, a clinical psychologist and advisor to the Columbia/Barnard Rape Crisis Center. Frustrated by these findings, Giselle Harrington, a psychologist at Barnard's Health Services, and Georgie Gatch, dean of student life, decided to

respond head-on. *Rape and Sexual Assault* was distributed to every member of the Barnard community in February. "Students know about assaults because they talk to each other," says Harrington. "But we wanted to do something more to alert women and to educate them."

Creating the booklet took committee members more than a year. Harrington, along with Gatch, Acting President Kathy Rodgers, Assistant Professor of Sociology Lynn Chancer, and six students, met biweekly to navigate their way through what proved to be challenging political and emotional terrain.

"Deciding what needed to go into the book was harder than actually writing it," says Erin Rossitto '94, who, along with Ilomai Kurrik '93, authored the

first draft. She explains that the students, many of whom are active in women's health issues on campus, were committed to speaking their minds about exactly what they needed—and wanted—from the handbook. "They [the administration] really listened to us and a lot of the points we brought up are incorporated into the book," says Rossitto.

Harrington credits her membership on the committee with giving her a deeper understanding of the myriad of issues surrounding rape and sexual assault. Now she hopes that students will read the booklet. Says Gatch, "We have a commitment as a women's college to address these issues. Now our students and community have a resource to know where to seek help if they need it."

Ten years ago, Barnard and the newly-coed Columbia College became partners in sport as women from both sides of Broadway began competing for University-wide varsity teams. In April, the Columbia/Barnard Consortium celebrated its first decade with two gala dinners honoring pre-consortium Barnard athletics and Margie Tversky, the former director of athletics at the College who helped bring the partnership to fruition. One of four such collabora-

SPORTING

tions nationwide—there are two in California and one in Boston between Emerson College and the Massachusetts School of Design—the Lions (the moniker for Columbia/Barnard teams) are the only consortium to compete at the National Collegiate Athletic Association's (NCAA) highest level, Division I. Teams include fencing, soccer, crew, basketball, cross country, track and field, volleyball, swimming, tennis, and archery.

Bringing athletes from Columbia College, the School of Engineering and Applied Sciences, and Barnard together required more than just a legal agreement between the two schools, however. The women's program had to squeeze into Columbia's Dodge Physical Fitness Center, a subterranean, formerly men's gym. Swimming, volleyball, and basketball coaches and their staffs took up residence in a squash court that had been converted into office cubicles. The weight room was divided to provide space for built-to-women's-scale Nautilus equipment.

Despite these space constraints, the partnership has run remarkably

smoothly. Barnard and Columbia split the cost of the women's teams' expenses, and Columbia covers capital improvements. "It is one of the instances where Barnard and Columbia have been able to cooperate to their mutual benefit. This is the place where cooperation should work if it can work," says dean of Barnard faculty Robert McCaughey, who is responsible for overseeing the College's involvement in the consortium.

PARTNERS

But the consortium's biggest winners, no doubt, have been the approximately one hundred and eighty athletes who participate in consortium teams each year (Barnard students make up 37 percent of that total). And with both schools concentrating more and more on recruiting student athletes, the level of competition has begun to rise. "Barnard women never would have gotten the same kind of athletic opportunities if we were running a stand-alone operation," says Jean Follansbee, senior associate in Barnard's physical education department. "The move to Division I has been good for women."

The women fencers, who have always been a standout team, have continued to excel. Although the two-time NCAA champions are having a rough season and aren't expected to successfully defend their NCAA title this year, they don't give up easily. Similarly, tenacious tennis players have been winning matches and archers consistently hitting bulls-eyes. Despite the outcome of the game, clearly athletes and scholars still love to play—winning is an added bonus.

Fourteen students sit silently in a circle in the Sulzberger Parlor, a dimly-lit room perched high above the snowbound Barnard campus. Their pale faces seem tense. The pressures of exams and deadlines appear to loom over them like a black cloud. But that is precisely why they have gathered—to lift some of the pall by spending six weeks learning meditation techniques offered in Barnard's first stress reduction program.

Stress management came to the College via Dr. Polly Wheat, who became director of student health services in 1992. Before arriving at Barnard, Wheat had studied at Jon Kabat-Zinn's stress reduction clinic at the University of Massachusetts Medical Center. Featured on Bill Moyers' popular PBS series, "Healing and the Mind," the fifteen-year-old clinic teaches what is called "mindfulness meditation," a simple concept based on paying closer attention to the present moment. Wheat believed these techniques of "focused awareness" (a term she prefers to what she calls the more "60s-sounding meditation") could benefit students. "All of the pressures of college life are working against people being aware in the present moment," she says. "We're not going to change those external realities, but what can change is how [students] are relating to those pressures."

Indeed, it was her own practice of mindfulness, she explains, that ultimately led to her decision to leave Albert Einstein Medical Center, where she had worked long hours teaching outpatient care. She accepted a four-day work week at the College in order to spend more time with her family, and to fulfill her longtime desire to work in student health. Wheat had already identified "stress as a major problem for high-achieving college students" and wanted to do something about it. So she returned to Worcester last spring to complete a ten-week teaching internship. Prompted by Wheat, Giselle Harrington, a psychotherapist who directs the health education programs at health services, also took a workshop with Kabat-Zinn. The two then decided to offer stress reduction workshops at Barnard: one for students; and one for staff, faculty, and administration. They invited med-

itation instructor Richard Barsky, another Kabat-Zinn alum and a former Zen monk, to team teach both workshops.

The student workshop began with Wheat and Barsky handing out three raisins to each participant and asking that they pay particular attention to the way the raisins looked, felt, smelled, and tasted. Then Barsky introduced the "bodyscan." As the students stretched out on dark-gray foam pads, he guided them in a deep, almost hypnotic voice through a head-to-toe relaxation ex-

ercise using the breath. In later classes, sitting and walking forms of meditation were introduced, along with some simple yoga postures.

Now, halfway through the course, it appears that the students' path to peace of mind is as fraught with potholes as the battered streets of New York City. There is the problem of finding twenty minutes a day to practice the bodyscan, sitting meditation, or yoga; and some are wondering why they should bother. "I do everything else for a goal," says one young woman. "I don't see any results from this." Barsky, his back ramrod straight, looks over at Wheat and smiles. "Maybe your goal this time should be patience," he says.

Another student, her arms and legs crossed, begins speaking nervously. She says

she doesn't have time to practice being mindful, especially in the cafeteria around all of her friends. "I am not an individual," she says. "I live among everybody else." Barsky nods slowly. "When everybody else is running, it's very hard to walk," he says.

Because they are so used to competing, explains Wheat, the students have a tendency to judge the quality of their meditation. The goal, however, is to learn to accept whatever happens as they sit quietly, no matter what it feels like. "I want to help them get in touch with what is right with them," she says. Slowly, it seems to be working. At the end of the ninety-minute session, two students walk out discussing the merits of practicing mindfulness. "Even if you don't practice all the time," says one, "at least you'll have it in your life."

STRESS TEST



Some might think that Janet Fu '96 looks more like a ballet dancer than the top distance runner for the Barnard/Columbia Lions. But looks can be deceiving. Just this year, the sophomore from Redmond, Washington consistently finished on top for her team and set a school record in the 5,000 meters (about three miles) at the indoor Heptagonal Championships at Harvard in late February.

GOING THE DISTANCE

Fu's formula for winning is simple. "I don't like to talk about races beforehand," she says. "I just like to go and do it." She runs throughout the academic year: cross-country in the fall, indoor track in the winter, and outdoor track in the spring. Averaging over forty miles a week just in training runs and pounding through three pairs of running shoes a year, Fu has developed a bruising training regimen that includes weekly workouts with the track team, weight lifting and swimming, and eight-mile jogs through Central Park on Sundays, her day off. All of this hasn't hurt her academically—her 3.9 grade point average won her academic All-Ivy honors last fall.

"I can't imagine not doing a sport and just going to school," says Fu, who doesn't see anything particularly remarkable about excelling in academics and athletics. Both require concentration and dedication of purpose, qualities her coach and teammates use to describe

Fu. About the only thing that seems to rile her, they say, is misquoting her height. "Everybody thinks I'm short," says Fu, who claims she is close to five feet five inches. "On a good day," laughs the head coach of women's track, Karen Reardon.

Regardless of her petite height and slender frame, Fu's record of perseverance is majestic. When she began running sprints in her sophomore year

bound athletes, Columbia's home cross-country course in Van Cortlandt Park is considered the best in the East. "She improved dramatically during her first year," says Reardon. "Her time dropped almost two minutes on our home course."

Last summer, Fu built a solitary training regimen around a full-time secretarial job in Seattle, clocking up to seventy miles a week in runs before and after work. "It's hard when you're doing that much mileage," she says. "Your friends call up and want to go out and you can't go because

don't like to think of myself as the top," says Fu matter-of-factly. "It can change at any time." Actually, she says she would rather not think about her ranking at all. "I tend to run better when there's no pressure," she says.

Despite this studied low-key approach, Fu hopes she will compete in the Eastern Championships held at George Mason University in Fairfax, Virginia. Several months ago, when she placed fifth in the 5,000 meters, she missed qualifying for the Easterns by twelve seconds—a not insurmountable gap in the

world of distance running. Her coach is cautiously optimistic. "I think she has a good shot at it," says Reardon. "She's come a long way and I think she's having fun with it. We'll take it one season at a time."

Meanwhile, Fu, the only daughter of Taiwanese immi-

grants (her father is an engineer and her mother works in international trade), isn't wasting her time worrying. After all, the twenty-year-old hasn't even settled on a major yet, although she suspects it will have something to do with economics. Thinking about weighty issues is not at the top of this former cheerleader's list. "I'm not ready to be serious," she says.



in high school, Fu recalls being "really, really bad. Losing was a given." Despite the losses, however, she enjoyed running and tried distances during her junior year. In early August 1992, Fu arrived at Barnard to try out for cross-country. She "pretty much recruited herself," according to Reardon, who explains that although New York City might not seem like a magnet for college-

you need to sleep." She still isn't sure what motivated her to train so hard. "When [the coaches] tell me to do something, I just have to do all of it," she says.

The endless running may have taken its toll on her social life, but the work paid off. Fu dominated the top spot during the cross-country season this year, placing first among the Lions in five of eight meets. "I

Olin Professor of Classics Helene Foley reflects on lessons learned in studying the *Myths of Maternity*.

Entering students at Barnard are preoccupied with the delights and fears of leaving home and parents behind, with thinking about who they will become. My first-year seminar, "Myths of Maternity," studied how literature and culture construct the image of the mother. Would first year students be interested, I wondered, in spending a term looking back at the world they had just left, and forward to a role that none of them plan to undertake in the immediate future? This particular fear turned out to be unwarranted. But there were other surprises in store for all of us.

We are all daughters before we are mothers. Virginia Woolf argues in *A Room of One's Own* that in creating ourselves and in becoming creators women "think back through" their mothers. Yet our culture has until recently produced remarkably few works written from the perspective of mothers. Is it frightening to give the mother a voice? How do we feel when mothers tell the painful truths they have experienced, when they are passionate or angry, when they even go so far as to kill their children? Have we so taken motherhood for granted as a timeless and universal phenomenon, rather than as a role constructed by cultures and subject to complex historical and social forces, that we have not thought it an interesting subject for exploration?

Some of these questions began to arise in the first week of the course, in which students read and wrote about modern poems and short stories on mothers and daughters. Not only are we all daughters before we are mothers, but, as students discovered in their first essay, it is hard to interpret a mother's voice as anyone other than the very diverse daughters we are. A case in point was the reaction to Alice Walker's story "Everyday Use." Narrated by a black mother in the south, this story describes a visit by an upwardly mobile daughter, Dee, to the house occupied by her mother and sister. Dee has come in search of heirlooms; she wants to take her family quilts and hang them on her wall. The mother has promised those quilts to her other daughter, Maggie, the one who stayed home and followed in her mother's footsteps, who is "not bright" and is para-

lyzed with shyness due to severe burns she acquired as a child. Maggie, who knows how to quilt herself, will put the quilts to "everyday use." So the mother, who in the past has been largely awed by her successful older daughter, decides to give the quilts to her.

This story proved especially interesting to the first-generation Americans in the class. But they had a hard time giving the story an "objective" reading. Identifying with Dee, they felt that the mother had made a mistake. The wall was the right place for quilts. And they tended to suppress the mother's subtle confrontation with Dee's pretensions, with her daughter's preference for material objects from her past over the living mother and sister.

The surprise of this first week, however, at least for someone my age, was hearing how positively students felt toward their mothers. In my own generation, mothers were often viewed as major ob-

MY MOTHER, MYSELF

stacles to adult independence, and rarely as models to imitate. These students, even where there were serious problems, spoke with a remarkable maturity and compassion about their mothers. Often, they not only admired their mothers, but even considered them to be close friends. When we went to the film of *The Joy Luck Club*, several students chose to bring their mothers along; the class, and the mothers, sniffed companionably in the darkness. Was all this thoughtful communication the result of a generation of economically successful mothers? (Yet only some of these students' mothers had the full-time careers that their daughters were aiming to have for themselves.) Or was it the closing of a communication gap—families learning how to speak openly without shutting down the aspirations of their children? Or was it simply a product of the respect that the students seemed to have for themselves as women? Many of them felt their families had indeed prepared them to go out into the world.

Perhaps it was for these reasons that maternal anger was sometimes a tough issue to confront in the works we read. In the Greek Homeric *Hymn to Demeter*, the goddess of grain Demeter rescues her daughter Persephone from the god of the un-

derworld Hades. Angry at Persephone's father Zeus for arranging a marriage without consulting mother and daughter, she stages a famine that makes Zeus capitulate. Here the anger was, in the student view, appropriately directed towards "patriarchy." Yet some students resisted the ending, in which the daughter returns to live for two-thirds of every year with her mother and the gods above. Instead, they wanted to find traces of a growing romance between the death god and the daughter. An abiding passion between mother and daughter was foreign to their aspirations. So for many was Ruth's sacrifice of religious identity and prospects for her mother-in-law in the biblical Book of Ruth.

To their own surprise, students proved best at Woolf's dictum, "thinking back through their mothers." In the last assignment they wrote about their own relation to their mothers. They could borrow anything they had learned from assigned

works to create an experimental narrative. One student, profiting from cyclical narrative like the *Hymn to Demeter*, used the making of holiday bread to describe the way that she was and wasn't becoming her mother as she took over a traditional task. Another student borrowed from years of her own diaries to examine her changing attitudes toward a mother who could not live at home and continue to pursue her career. One essay revolved around the mother's ubiquitous presence at the window of her house in a neighborhood where she was raising the only Asian-American family. Others mixed letters, poems, and short vignettes.

Whether we were questioning Freud or sociologists like Nancy Chodorow on the psychology of the mother/daughter relation, or comparing the pagan mother goddess Demeter to the Christian Virgin Mary, this course took us into intellectual territory that has received scant attention until the last fifteen years. The sense of being on a cutting edge was palpable. After all our discussion of why culture has so often silenced mothers or created distorted images of maternity, I wonder what kind of voice this new generation of daughters will develop when they take on the role themselves.

EACH YEAR, SIXTY THOUSAND children are adopted in the United States. And each year, hundreds of thousands of women and men go through the exhilaration and heartache of trying to bring a child into their lives to love. In the past two decades, families have forged new ways of finding children, with transracial adoptions, international adoptions, and “open” adoptions

The Changing Face of Adoption

(where the birth parents and adoptive parents meet). Rules vary with circumstances. State laws differ—in New York, a birth mother has forty-five days to change

her mind before the adoption is final; in California, she has one year. Agencies may be public or private, nonprofit or profit-making. Foreign adoptions may require several months of waiting in the child’s native country, or a few days. And, of course, there are the lawyers. About the only thing consistent in the process are the stories. Stories that fill what has for too long been an empty silence on adoption.



A Singular Decision

By Alicia Cheng '92

AS A SINGLE WOMAN in her mid-forties, Arline Tannenbaum '67 knew she was facing steep challenges when she decided to adopt in 1990. The fact that her adopted daughter Ariel, now four years old, is biracial adds to the list of difficulties. "I wondered if I was overloading the dice," says Tannenbaum, "but I think I was attracted to the challenge."

Enlisting the help of a California adoption lawyer who specializes in "non-mainstream" clients, Tannenbaum placed ads in *USA Today* and local papers across the country

both as a single person and in "group" ads where couples and single people are jointly represented by an adoption lawyer. A birth mother responds to the ad, choosing the adoptive parents, or parent, from personal resumes and profiles.

"I knew it was going to be harder to be chosen as a single parent," admits Tannenbaum, "but I felt I had a pretty good chance. You really have to have confidence in yourself and what you can offer." Tannenbaum was selected from a group of eight profiles by

birth parents in Arizona. She then paid for the birth mother's direct medical expenses and arranged to bring Ariel home from the hospital in accordance with the agreement made by her lawyer.

Upon her arrival in Arizona the week Ariel was born, Tannenbaum met Ariel's grandmother. (Ariel's father, sixteen years old at the time, is African-American; her mother, then fifteen years old, is Caucasian.) "It was essential to me to have a clear sense of Ariel's racial identity," recalls Tannenbaum.

Although she was not in the delivery room, Tannenbaum saw the baby soon after, and established close ties with the family before returning east. "I held Ariel when she was three hours old. It was a wonderful moment."

Tannenbaum continues to write to the birth family once a year. "I think we will move to a different level of communication when Ariel gets older," she says, "but it's hard to know exactly when." Maintaining a relationship with Ariel's birth parents will be a major asset in her daughter's upbringing. "This openness gave my child the best shot at having the fullest sense of who she is," she says. "But at the same time it's hard not to be a little scared. You have to remember that the birth parents are real."

As a single parent, Tannenbaum credits a supportive circle of family and friends as well as a flexible work environment for making things easier for Ariel and herself. Previously a birth parent counselor at an adoption agency, Tannenbaum tried the toy business but returned to adoption consultation when Ariel reached one year. Now Program Director at Work-Family Directions in Boston, a company (run by Fran Rodgers '67) that allows her dependent child-care allowance and child sick days, Tannenbaum considers herself lucky. "Without this support, my job as a single parent would be tremendously hard," she says. There are still difficulties she must face, however. "The fact that I'm an older parent makes me think of guardianship more

seriously than married couples might," says Tannenbaum. "And it is sometimes scary knowing that only my income supports us." Some decisions, however, are made easier by her situation. "It's a trade-off," notes Tannenbaum. "I'd prefer to have the emotional support, but at the same time parenting is a little easier since I don't have to negotiate Ariel's upbringing with anyone."

Tannenbaum refuses to let herself be overwhelmed: "I'm more concerned with raising a confident, independent child," she asserts. "As a single parent, it may be a lonely venture at times, but I never feel alone."

Alicia Cheng is the associate editor of America's Agenda.

Like A Miracle

WHEN CATHERINE Cretu '71 and her husband, owners of a printing company in Owings Mills, Maryland, finally decided to adopt five years ago, the entrepreneurial side of their personalities led the way to choosing private adoption. After finding the voluminous notarized documents, medical examinations and red tape involved with foreign and agency adoptions "aggravating," they selected a more direct alternative. They placed an advertisement in suburban weekly newspapers in the Baltimore area, installed an unlisted phone number, and waited.

The responses were often frustrating. "Several women left messages on our machine but when I called they often said it was a wrong number," recalls Cretu. "I came to understand that there are a lot of women in trouble who are up against very extreme circumstances." After meeting several times with one caller, Suzanne, who was in her first trimester of pregnancy, the couple agreed to cover expenses directly related to Suzanne's pregnancy, according to Maryland law.

A six-month emotional roller coaster ensued. "I came to know Suzanne very well," says the forty-five-year-old Cretu. "I look back on those times as invaluable." But building a trusting relationship with Suzanne, Cretu describes, was a lengthy and "nerve-racking" process.

Stories of birth mothers promising their child to several different couples are not un-

common. Neither are stories of birth mothers exploiting state laws defining pregnancy-related expenses. And there is always the possibility that the birth mother will decide to keep the child at birth. Throughout the process, explains Cretu, Suzanne needed a tremendous amount of emotional support. "She fell into some deep depressions, sounding like she didn't want to go through with it," she recalls. "I would listen and try to reassure her, but in the back of my mind I was terrified she would change her mind."

During the last six weeks of Suzanne's pregnancy, Cretu carried a beeper and attended Lamaze classes with her, continuing alone after Suzanne felt too "self-conscious." Cretu also prepared to breast-feed, learning how to induce lactation. When Andrew was delivered by cesarean section, Cretu was right in the room. "They gave him to me and I held him for Suzanne to see," she says. "I'm not prejudiced, but he was an absolutely beautiful baby."

As Suzanne was nearing her due date, Cretu was simultaneously pursuing another private adoption, fully expecting that one or both would fall through. Instead, both were successful, creating an instant family of four—at least for the moment.

Charles had been removed from his mother when he was nearly four years old, after he was abandoned at his day-care center and his mother disappeared. Placed under the limited

custody of his maternal grandparents, he was put up for adoption a year later. After officially adopting him in 1990, the Cretus gradually discovered that Charles' early childhood was far more damaging than social workers had estimated.

After more than a year of intensifying problems, a vivid picture emerged of a seriously emotionally-disturbed child whose behavior necessitated long-term residential psychiatric care that would have exceeded the Cretus' financial means. Appealing to the county department of social services, Cretu discovered that the family's income level made Charles ineligible for state medical assistance and that they would have to relinquish custody to social services in order to ensure full medical coverage for the boy. While searching for a treatment center that would accept Charles, the Cretus tried to retain their parental status in order to oversee his care. After many grueling and painful months of negotiations with social services, the Cretus eventually decided to terminate their parental rights.

Looking back on that experience, Cretu has some strong opinions about child welfare, making her even more thankful she and her husband can provide a stable and loving environment for Andrew. "We are both in awe, everyday, of Suzanne's generosity," says Cretu. "Andrew is like a miracle for us."

—A.C.



A Wonderful Match

MANHATTANITE JILL Shnayer '72 and her husband had tried almost everything to get pregnant. But in 1989, after two failed attempts at in vitro fertilization where Shnayer injected herself daily with hormones and endured numerous hospital checkups, she realized "that I wanted a child and it didn't matter if it came out of my body."

The couple first attempted a private domestic adoption, in which they paid the birth mother's medical expenses for five months. But the adoption failed when the birth mother chose to keep her child. They then looked overseas to Romania; within a few weeks of their first call to an adoption specialist recommended by the U.S. Embassy in Bucharest, the Shnayers were in Romania, finalizing the procedures necessary for bringing home their daughter, Elena.

Thanks to Shnayer's training as a legal assistant, the tangle of notarized birth and marriage certificates, criminal background checks, birth-parent release forms, immigrant visas, medical examinations, and other paperwork that frequently stalls a foreign adoption was entirely in order. After a comparatively short stay (some couples have been forced to remain in the child's native country for up to three months), the adoption was finalized. "International adoptions are very political," says Shnayer. "Sometimes you can get a child, sometimes you can't, but it has nothing to do with your situation or your paperwork. It's really who is pulling the strings."

While the Shnayers were still in Bucharest, the Romanian government initiated restrictions on the number of Romanian children leaving the country, eventually suspending all foreign adoptions in June 1991, pending the establishment of new regulations. The Shnayers considered themselves lucky, although some final problems remained. "On our way home, we were stopped by a soldier at the last checkpoint before boarding the plane," recounts Shnayer. "When he realized that we were adopting a Romanian child, he wanted money. . . I had to do it. I slipped some money inside our passports and we got out of there."

Although Shnayer plans to visit Romania with Ellie, she has no plans to locate the child's mother. "I'm not crazy about the prospect of finding her, but if Ellie really has to do it, we'll do it as a family and go to counseling."

Right now, Shnayer is enjoying motherhood to the fullest. "My daughter and I are a wonderful match—fate brought us together."

—A.C.

An Examined Life

By Mary Makarushka '88

"NO ONE IS MORE romantic about mothers and mothering than the adopted," writes Betty Jean Lifton '48 in her new book, *Journey of the Adopted Self: A Quest for Wholeness*. "They are like a blind person who tries to envision the radiance that nature has bestowed upon a flower he will never see."

Journey is Lifton's third work in nineteen years about the psychological effects of growing up adopted, beginning with her autobiography, *Twice Born: Memoirs of an Adopted Daughter* in 1975, and followed by *Lost and Found: The Adoption Experience*, in 1979.

She began writing on adoption in the early seventies when Florence Fisher, whom Lifton calls "the Betty Friedan of the adoptee liberation movement," was appearing on talk shows to discuss the rights of adoptees, and when groups like Concerned United Birthparents (CUB) were calling for the unsealing of birth certificates and other records that would help adoptees and birth parents find each other. Lifton's books described the psychic wound of being lost to the people who share your genes and ancestral lore.

Lois Gilman '70, an adoptive parent and author of *The Adoption Resource Book*, praises Lifton's work as "very influential in terms of helping adoptive parents understand the needs of adoptive children and the issues of disclosure and openness." Before Lifton began publishing, there had been little acknowledgment that being adopted could be a psychological event of central importance in a child's life: the prevailing expertise counseled brushing off the child's curiosity—or indeed, simply hiding the fact of her adoption from her all her life. Lifton advocated honesty instead, warning against the harm that could result from building a family on a foundation of lies.

But creating an adoptive family can mean people—from relatives to neighbors to strangers—constantly tugging at your family bonds, testing their strength. Not all Lifton's ideas have been universally embraced by this diverse and often fractious community.

It is Lifton's contention that adoptees suffer a "cumulative adoption trauma" (also popularized by psychologist David Kirschner as "adopted child syndrome") that draws the most fire. Depicting adoption as an experience so painful that it can manifest itself in a broad spectrum of negative behaviors, from lying and sexual promiscuity to arson and parricide, Lifton cites as evidence some of the nation's more famous adoptee serial killers, including David Berkowitz ("Son of Sam"), Kenneth Bianchi ("The Hillside Strangler"), and most recently, Joel Rifkin, who in 1993 allegedly confessed to killing over a dozen New York-area women.

Critics counter the suggestion that adoption alone is enough to make a person a vicious criminal, and point out that other information about the circumstances of his adoption or his life, such as any history of abuse or mental illness, should be considered.



Lifton stresses that she's not saying all adopted families are tainted, but rather that "it's very important for adoptive parents . . . to understand, if their children

are acting out, why they might be doing it so they [the parents] can help them rather than pretending that everything is fine. The kid is really made invisible, because he's in pain and he as a person isn't being seen. And I think that if parents were aware, we wouldn't have the syndrome."

IT WAS IN DEPRESSION-ERA Chicago that a seven-year-old Betty Jean Lifton, aflame with scarlet fever, learned the secret that would shape her inner life and define her career.

"You were not our child by birth," her mother told her. "Daddy and I adopted you when you were two-and-a-half-years-old."

Swearing her to secrecy, even from her father ("It would break his heart . . . He wants you to think he is your real daddy"), B.J.'s mother explained that B.J.'s birth parents were dead, her father of shell shock, her mother of grief and pneumonia. It was a common practice for most of this century to kill the child's curiosity by dispatching the birth parents, but Lifton would be thirty years old before she learned that this was a lie. A chance remark by a cousin, who had heard that Lifton's birth parents had died together in a car crash, spurred her to seek out the adoption agency and the true story about her beginnings.

Feeling all the while "like a traitor" to the only mother she had known, Lifton located the mother, now fifty-three, who had given birth to her, saw her twice briefly, then waited ten years before contacting her again and beginning a search for her birth father (he died seven months before she located him). They would stay in touch by phone from then on, though her adoptive mother would die in the early 1970s without ever knowing of this relationship.

In her search and its aftermath, Lifton, who is married to psychiatrist Robert Jay Lifton and has two children, had very little guidance; all the books were aimed at adoptive parents—how to raise the child, when to tell the child—not at adoptees. "I have so many regrets about my birth mother and that reunion," Lifton says, "which is one of the many reasons why I'm still writing on the subject. But we were really pioneers in reunion, and we couldn't overcome the blocks that were there."

Journey appears this spring along with Lifton's latest children's book, *Tell Me a Real Adoption Story*, which instructs adoptive parents to answer their children's questions about where they came from as completely and honestly as possible, not making up fairy tales about finding a baby on a doorstep or under a tree. (With it, Lifton now has an adoption book for every age group, including her young-adult novel, *I'm Still Me*, about a teenage girl who searches for her birth mother after her high school class is assigned to draw

up their family tree.)

Journey is dedicated to both Lifton's mothers, "who might have known, and even liked each other, in another life and another adoption system."

IT WAS A VERY DIFFERENT adoption system that shaped my family's life. My younger brother and sisters were adopted at ages three, eight, and nine, and my three older foster brothers joined the family as teenagers. (The family joke: that having seen what they could produce on their own—namely, me—my parents decided to try another tack.) Some of us are white; some are black. Still, adoption and secrecy remain so interwoven in the public mind that often a person meeting us would remark on the difference in hues between my sister and me, learn the reason, and pull me aside, whispering, "Does she know?"

From a young age, what insulted me was not the blatant absurdity of the question, but the implication that I would share with a stranger something my sister didn't know about herself. Yet just that sort of conspiracy has been the rule for many adoptees: Lifton still gets phone calls from people in their thirties and forties who are just finding out—often upon the death of their adoptive parents—that they were adopted, a fact known to numerous other relatives, and even neighbors. It can turn their world upside down, she explains, to dis-

cover that the relationship with their parents was based on a lie.

A good deal of this damage could be prevented, Lifton feels, with some fundamental changes to the current adoption system, chief among them the immediate unsealing of all records. Currently, adoptees are issued new birth certificates that replace the names of their birth parents with those of their adoptive parents, a practice many people regard as a civil rights violation. Only Kansas and Alaska have unsealed adoption records. It is difficult to know, however, how many adoptees would search for their birth parents if given easier access. In the United Kingdom, where records were unsealed in the 1970s, only an estimated 2 percent of adoptees take advantage of them. Yet as doctors rely more and more on medical histories for predicting risks and treating disease, the question of opening records takes on a new urgency.

Regardless, Lifton hopes *Journey* will speak to adoptive parents as well as to adoptees and birth parents. "I don't think of myself as having a dark view of the adoptive relationship or motives," she says. "I have a dark view of secrecy and the closed adoption system Because this has been a social experiment, closed adoption. And I'm saying it doesn't work."

Mary Makarushka '88 is at work on a book about autism and facilitated communication.

A Family is a Family

IN 1985, ELLEN Kaplovitz '67 and her husband, Mark Parsons, adopted their daughter Juliana from Catholic Charities USA in Texas in little more than three weeks. Immediately following Juliana's adoption, the couple attempted to adopt a second child; they hoped their experience would be just as easy. But their hopes were dashed as their names sat for years on three different waiting lists for Latin American children.

"It was a hard wait," recalls Kaplovitz, who lives in Brookline, Massachusetts. "You couldn't help but think that every time the phone rang it was the call you were waiting for." Working with an adoption agency in Georgia that operated in conjunction with a Paraguayan agency, the couple were contacted about a baby boy with a slight heart murmur in 1987. After checking with doctors, Kaplovitz and her husband were ready to adopt him, but a month later he died of Sudden Infant Death Syndrome. "That was really hard for us," she says.

Soon after, they were again notified by the agency and after completing the prelimi-

nary paperwork in the United States, including birth and marriage certificates, medical exams, and criminal background checks, they traveled to Asuncion, Paraguay to adopt a five-month-old boy. There, after picking up Marky from a foster home, they embarked on a two-week odyssey of paper pushing to finalize the adoption. An agency-appointed guide helped them through the bureaucratic maze, which included negotiating certain processing "fees."

"I never knew whether it was a fee, or a bribe to put our papers before someone else's," says Kaplovitz, "but it was clearly an accepted procedure." In order to obtain a passport for the baby, Kaplovitz and her husband had to submit photos, medical exams, birth certificates, fingerprints, and Paraguayan identification papers. After seeing the judge who finalized the adoption, they then needed to get an exit visa from the American Embassy in Asuncion.

Despite it all, Kaplovitz never doubted the adoption would go through. "There really were no scary moments when we thought it

wasn't going to work," she recalls, "but you have to rely on the help of strangers." And the power of the dollar. At the airport the family was questioned by an immigration guard who insisted the couple's paperwork was invalid. "Finally it dawned on me that all he wanted was money," she says.

Kaplovitz knows little about either child's birth parents but is receptive to the idea of meeting them. "I don't feel like I can't share my children and I don't believe anyone would steal them away," she says. "If my kids found a family with whom they could have a relationship, I don't think that would take away from ours."

Despite opposition from their families regarding genetic risks and other unknown factors, the two were firm in their decision to adopt. "When you've been through infertility—being poked, prodded, and talking about aspects of your personal life you never thought you'd tell a doctor—you gain a lot of perspective as to what is important," she says. "After all, a family is a family."

—A.C.



AUTHOR OF THE RECENTLY PUBLISHED NOVEL *BREATH,
EYES, MEMORY*, EDWIDGE DANTICAT '90
WRITES ON THE FORGOTTEN WOMEN OF HAITI

PHOTOGRAPHY BY MAGGIE STEBER

ONE OF THE FIRST people murdered on my native land was a queen. Her name was Anacaona and she was an Arawak Indian. A poet, dancer, and even a painter, she ruled over the western part of an island so lush and green that the Arawaks called it Ayiti—land on high. When the Spaniards came from across the seas to look for gold, Anacaona was

We Are





She told me
about a group of
people in Guinea
who carry the sky
on their heads.
They are the people
of Creation.
Strong, tall, and
mighty people who
can bear anything.

ut We Are Here

one of their first victims. She was raped and killed and her village pillaged in a tradition of ongoing cruelty and atrocity. Anacaona's land is now the poorest country in the Western hemisphere, a place of continual political unrest. Thus, for some, it is easy to forget that this land was the first Black Republic, home to the first people of African descent to uproot slavery and create an independent nation in 1804.

Now, as we approach the twenty-first century and the bicentennial of Haiti's independence, the country seems to be sinking into deeper and deeper depths of despair. Today, Haitians are still recovering from the shock of a September 1991 military coup that toppled their first democratically elected leader in two hundred years. Even though he was elected by sixty-seven percent of the Haitian people, the deposed president—Jean-Bertrand Aristide—remains in exile in Washington while the Haitian military refuses to allow his return. In the violence that has followed the coup, more than four thousand Haitian men, women, and children have lost their lives. And almost forty thousand have taken to the sea, only to be deported and returned to the very military from which they are fleeing.

I was born under Haiti's dictatorial Duvalier regime. When I was four years old, my parents left me in Haiti while they went to seek a better life in the United States. Although their motives were more economic than political, economics and politics are intrinsically related in Haiti: who is in power determines to a great extent whether or not people will eat.

I am twenty-five years old now and I have spent half my life in Haiti and half in the United States. Still, my most vivid memories of Haiti involve incidents that represent the situation there today. In Haiti, there are a lot of "black-outs," sudden power failures. At those times, you can't read or study or watch TV, so you sit around a candle and listen to stories from the elders in the house. My grandmother was an old country woman who always felt displaced in Port-au-Prince, the city where we lived. She had nothing but her patched up quilts and her stories to console her. (She was the one who told me about Anacaona.) I used to share a room with her. I was in the room when she died. She was over a hundred years old. She died with her eyes wide open and I was the one who closed her eyes. Although I still miss the countless mystical stories that she told us, I

accepted her death very easily. In Haiti death was always around us.

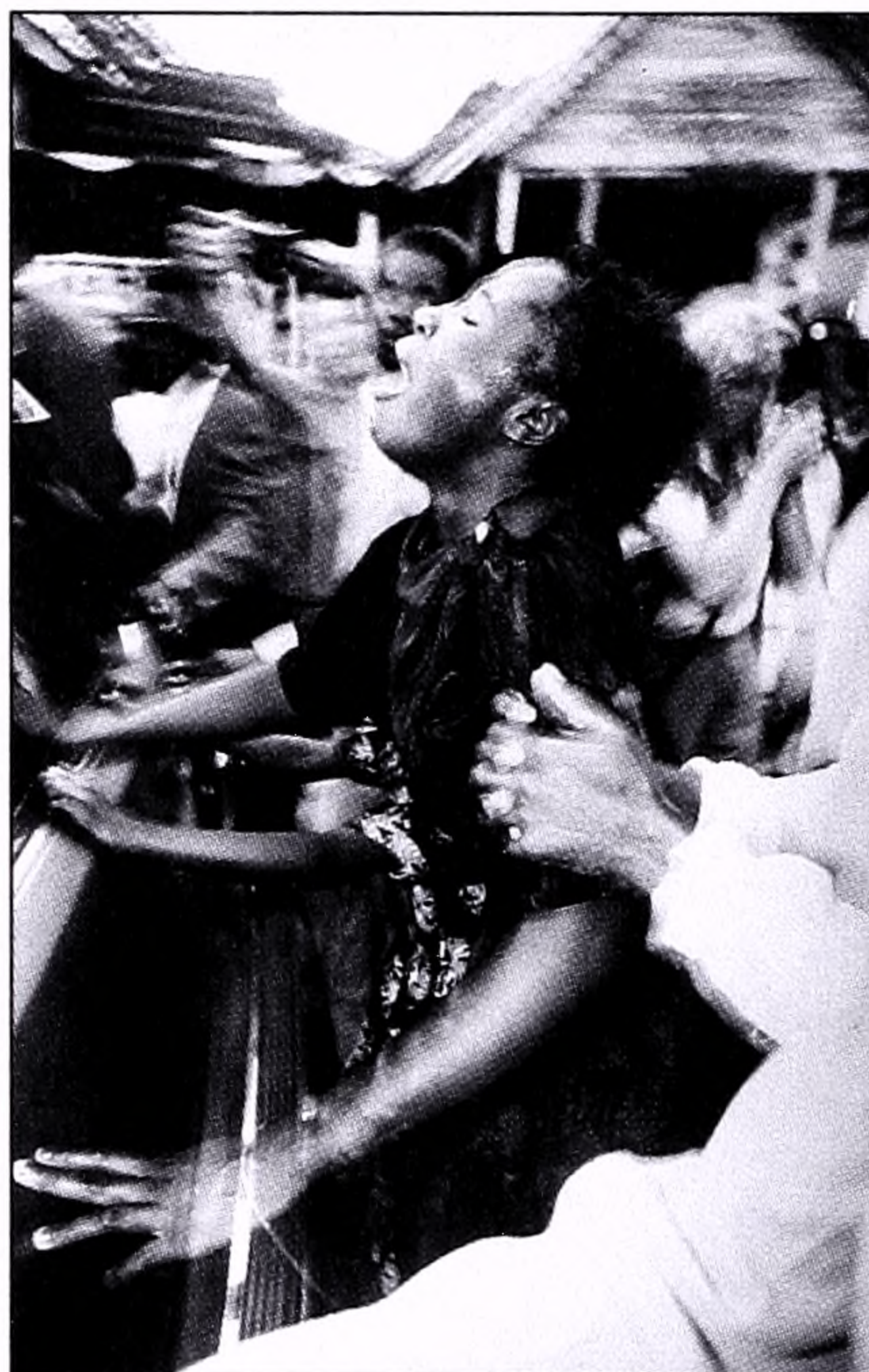
As a little girl, I attended more than my share of funerals. My uncle and legal guardian was a Baptist minister and his family was expected to attend every funeral he presided over. I went to all the funerals in the same white lace dress. Perhaps it was because I attended so many funerals that I have such a strong feeling that death is not the end, that the people we bury are going off to live somewhere else. But at the same time, they will always be hovering around to watch over us and guide us through our journeys.

When I was eight, my uncle's brother-in-law went on such a journey, a long journey to cut cane in the Dominican Republic. He came back deathly ill. I remember how his wife twirled feathers inside his nostrils and rubbed black pepper on his upper lip to make him sneeze; if he sneezed, she believed, he would live. At night, I was told to watch the sky above our house for falling stars. In Haitian folklore, when a star falls, someone will die. Well, a star did fall out of the sky and he did die.

But these memories are overshadowed by the memory of Jean-Claude "Baby Doc" Duvalier and his wife racing by in their Mercedes-Benz throwing money out the window to the very poor children of our neighborhood, and how the children scrambled to try to catch a coin or a glimpse of Baby Doc. And the memory of the Christmas they announced on the radio that the first lady, Baby Doc's wife, would give away free toys at the palace. My cousins and I went and were nearly killed in the mob of children who flooded the palace lawns.

All of these memories bring questions now. What was my place in all of this? What was my grandmother's place? What is the legacy of the daughters of Anacaona? What do we all have left to remember, the daughters of Haiti?

Watching the news reports, it is often difficult to tell whether there are real living and breathing women in conflict-stricken places like Haiti. The evening broadcasts' sound bites only allow us a glimpse of blood-soaked bodies, usually male. The women's stories never manage to make the front page. But believe me, they exist. Last year, while in Providence, Rhode Island, doing research on an AABC fellowship, I met women who, when the soldiers came to



As a little girl, I attended more than my share of funerals. Perhaps it was because I attended so many funerals that I have such a strong feeling that death is not the end...

THE TRIP TO La Nouvelle Dame Marie took five hours in a rocky van. However, Tante Atie thought that I couldn't leave for New York without my grandmother's blessing. Besides, Grandmè Ifé was getting on in years and this could be my last chance to see her.

The van from Croix-des-Rosets let us off in the marketplace in Dame Marie. The roads to my grandmother's house were too rough for anything but wheelbarrows, mules, or feet.

Tante Atie and I decided to go on foot. We walked by a line of thatched huts where a group of women were pounding millet in a large mortar with a pestle. Others were cooking large cassava cakes in flat pans over charcoal pits.

In the cane fields, the men chopped cane stalks as they sang back and forth to one another. A crammed wheelbarrow rolled towards us. We stepped aside and allowed the boys to pass. They were bare-chested and soaked with sweat, with no protection from the sun except old straw hats.

We passed a farm with a bamboo fence around it. The owner was Man Grace, a tall woman who had hair patches growing out of her chin. Man Grace and her daughter were working in the yard, throwing handfuls of purple corn at a flock of guinea fowls.

My mother had sent money for the reconstruction of her old home. The house stood out from all the others in Dame Marie. It was a flat red brick house with wide windows and a shingled roof. A barbed wire fence bordered my grandmother's pumpkin vines and tuberose stems.

I raced up to the front of the house to stand under the rooster-shaped weather vanes spinning on my grandmother's porch. My grand-

mother was in the yard, pulling a rope out of her stone well.

"Old woman, I brought your child," Tante Atie said.

The rope slipped out of my grandmother's hands, the bucket crashing with an echoing splash. I leaped into her arms, nearly knocking her down.

"It does my heart a lot of good to see you," she said.

Tante Atie kissed my grandmother on the cheek and then went inside the house.

Grandmè Ifé wrapped her arms



around my body. Her head came up to my chin, her mop of shrunken white hair tickling my lips.

"Are you hungry?" she asked. "I am going to cook only the things you like."

AT NIGHT, THE huts on the hills looked like a crowd of candles. We ate supper on the back porch. My grandmother cooked rice and Congo beans with sun-dried mushrooms. She was wearing a long black dress, as part of her *deuil*, to mourn my grandfather.

"Tell me, what good things have you been doing?" asked my grandmother.

"She has been getting all the highest marks in school," said Tante Atie. "Her mother will be very proud."

"You must never forget this," said my grandmother. "Your mother is your first friend."

I SLEPT ALONE in the third room in the house. It had a large four-poster bed and a mahogany wardrobe with giant hibiscus carved all over it. The mattress sank as I

slipped under the sheets in the bed. It was nice to have a bed of my own every so often.

I lay in bed, waiting for the nightmare where my mother would finally get to take me away.

WE LEFT THE next day to return to Croix-des-Rosets. Tante Atie had to go back to work. Besides, my grandmother said that it was best that we leave before she got too used to us and suffered a sudden attack of chagrin.

To my grandmother, chagrin was a genuine physical disease. Like a hurt leg or a broken arm. To treat chagrin, you drank tea from leaves that only my grandmother and other old wise women could recognize.

We each gave my grandmother two kisses as she urged us to go before she kept us for good.

"Can one really die of chagrin?" I asked Tante Atie in the van on the way back.

She said it was not a sudden illness, but something that could kill you slowly, taking a small piece of you every day until one day it finally takes all of you away.

"How can we keep it from happening to us?" I asked.

"We don't choose it," she said, "it chooses us. A horse has four legs, but it can fall anyway."

She told me about a group of people in Guinea who carry the sky on their heads. They are the people of Creation. Strong, tall, and mighty people who can bear anything. Their Maker, she said, gives them the sky to carry because they are strong. These people do not know who they are, but if you see a lot of trouble in your life, it is because you were chosen to carry part of the sky on your head.

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WHAT LINGERS WITH a reader after putting down Edwidge Danticat's first novel, *Breath, Eyes, Memory*, is the breadth of the journey taken by Sophie, her protagonist, from first page to last. No less daunting is the story of the twenty-five-year-old Danticat's own journey from the neighborhoods of Port-au-Prince to the Barnard campus, where over the course of five years her novel was born (in Elizabeth Dalton's fiction-writing class), nurtured (after-hours in the financial aid office), and completed (on the Macs in the Barnard computer center).

The tale begins in Haiti, when a four-year-old Edwidge is left with her younger brother in the care of an uncle while her parents seek a better life in the United States. This is a common enough emigration pattern, Danticat explains, but one that can lead to a sense of estrangement and alienation on the part of the child. The procedure and red tape for establishing citizenship for children born outside the United States is so extensive, years often pass before families are reunited, she says. "In our uncle's house, we felt like visitors for eight years . . . at the time, our uncle didn't have a telephone, and once a month we had to go to a special phone place for our father to call us." Danticat saw her parents only once during her childhood in Haiti. At the age of twelve, unable to speak a word of English, she arrived at Kennedy Airport to be reunited with them.

But the author herself couldn't have written a better second chapter. Seven years later, as a sophomore at Barnard, she pens the first pages of her novel: Sophie is about to leave her beloved Tante Ati, and her Haitian homeland, to join her emigrant mother in New York City (sound somewhat familiar?). With the encouragement of Professor Dalton, Danticat completes seventy pages by the end of her senior year and mails them off to an editor at Soho Press ("I found them in the *Literary Marketplace*," says the soft-spoken Danticat. "They were one of the few presses that accepted unsolicited manuscripts.") The editor appears interested and wants to see more. Danticat, now graduated and working as an administrative assistant in Barnard's financial aid office, hurries to complete the manuscript, but can't "get it past 150 pages." Conflicted by her parents' desire for her to attend business school—"I couldn't be a starving artist . . . that's not what they sacrificed their lives for"—she

decides to apply to Brown University's graduate program in creative writing, assuaging her parents' doubts with assurances that this will secure her position in the world as a teacher. Teaching, they agree, would be acceptable.

At Brown she abandons the novel and concentrates on shorter pieces; in addition, she writes a play about an older woman returning to Haiti with her baby daughter. Told that the play reads more like a novel, she revises it and submits it as her master's thesis project. "I was making several copies for my advisors, so I thought I'd make

an extra copy for Laura [the Soho press editor]," says Danticat. A month passes, Danticat graduates and returns to New York and Barnard, working part-time in the financial aid office and wondering what to do next. Then she receives a call from Laura, who suggests a meeting.

"She brings [to the meeting] the seventy pages I had sent her years ago, and the thesis, and she suggests I make it one novel," says Danticat. "She had seen the con-

nection between the two stories, even though I hadn't."

So the author completes in the summer quiet of the campus what she began there years before. And the rest, as they say, is history, or perhaps will be one day. Danticat, now employed by director Jonathan Demme to read and write scripts with Haitian subjects, seems somewhat daunted by the onslaught of attention the novel has received to date—her writing has been compared to Toni Morrison, Mary McCarthy, and Maxine Hong Kingston.

"It doesn't seem as if it's happening to me. I guess it hasn't settled in yet," says the author, who describes her work as her "therapy," and her connection to the country she left behind more than half her lifetime ago. The connection clearly remains strong. In the East Flatbush Haitian neighborhood where she still lives with her parents, talk of politics dominates the atmosphere. "People are always listening to the radio, trying to find out what's going on, staging demonstrations." And the second novel she has recently completed picks up many of the themes touched on by the first—immigrant estrangement, isolation, connections severed by distance. She believes she might call it *The Bottletree*, based on the folk belief that bottles hung from tree limbs capture spirits—both good and bad. No doubt the second novel will begin the next chapter in what promises to be an epic career.

—Kate Walbert

PORTRAIT of an ARTIST

their homes, would tell their daughters to lie still and play dead. I also met the sister of a woman who was shot in her pregnant stomach because she was wearing a T-shirt with an "anti-military image." I met a mother who was arrested and beaten for working with a pro-democracy group. Her body remains laced with scars where the soldiers put out their cigarettes on her flesh. At night, this woman still smells the ashes of the cigarette butts that were stuffed lit inside her nostrils. Before she was arrested, she watched as paramilitary attachés raped her fourteen-year-old daughter at gun point. When mother and daughter took a tiny boat to this country, the mother had no idea that her daughter was pregnant. Nor did she know that the child was infected with the HIV virus from one of the paramilitary men who had raped her. The grandchild—the offspring of the rape—they decided to name Anacaona.

There is a Haitian saying which might upset the aesthetic images of most women. *Nou led, nou la*—we are ugly, but we are here. This saying makes a deeper claim for poor Haitian women than maintaining beauty, be it skin deep or otherwise. For most of us, what is worth celebrating is the fact that we are here, that we—against all the odds—exist. To the women who might greet each other with this saying when they meet along the countryside, the very essence of life lies in survival. It is always worth reminding our sisters that we have lived yet another day to answer the roll call of an often painful and difficult destiny. It is in this spirit that to this day a woman remembers to name her child Anacaona, a name that resonates with both the splendor and the agony of our troubled past.

When they were enslaved, our foremothers believed that when they died their spirits would return to Africa, most specifically to a peaceful land we call Guinin, where gods and goddesses lived. The women who came before me were women who spoke half one language, half another. They spoke the Spanish and French of their captors mixed in with their own African language. These women seemed to be speaking in tongues when they prayed to their old gods, the ancient African spirits. So, even though they were afraid that their deities would no longer understand them, they invented a new language—our Creole patois—with which to describe their new surroundings, a language from

which colorful phrases blossomed to fit their desperate circumstances. When these women greeted each other, they spoke in code.

—How are we today, Sister?

—*Nou led, nou la*. We are ugly, but we are here.

Many of my sisters are greeting each other on this side of the sea now, away from the places where they learned to speak in tongues. Many of them have made it here to this



Watching the news reports, it is often difficult to tell whether there are real living and breathing women in conflict-stricken places like Haiti.

country, after traveling endless miles on the high seas, on rickety boats that almost took their lives. Last December, a mother jumped into the sea when she discovered that her baby daughter had died in her arms on a journey she had hoped would take them to a brighter future. Mother and child, they sank to the bottom of an ocean that already holds millions of souls from the middle passage—the holocaust of the slave trade—that is the legacy of Anacaona's killers. The past is full of hundreds of examples of how our foremothers showed such deep trust in the sea that they would jump off slave ships and let the waves embrace them. They too believed that the sea was the beginning and the end of all things, the road to

freedom and their entrance to Guinin.

These women have been part of the construction of my being ever since I was a little girl. Women like my grandmother. When I write, I feel as though she is whispering in my ear along with all those women who came before me—the ones we have lost to the sea and the ones who came off the slave ships to stand on the dust of Anacaona's grave.

I come from a place where we believe that if a life is lost, then another one springs up replanted somewhere else, the next life even stronger than the last. We believe that no one really dies as long as someone remembers, someone who will acknowledge that this person was—in spite of everything—here. We are part of an endless circle, the daughters of Anacaona. As a writer, a scribe, a storyteller, all I can hope is that the women who came before me will choose to tell their stories through my voice. Those of us who have a voice must answer to the present and to the past. For we may be the last.

Edwidge Danticat lives in Brooklyn and has recently completed her second novel.

In October 1890, black-masked Barnard sophomores sonorously commanding young freshmen to follow them by candlelight inaugurated what would become one of the more infamous and secretive of Barnard traditions. Although freshman initiation rites played a significant role at many of the early women's colleges, Barnard sophomores would put their own unique and somewhat raucous spin on the tradition.

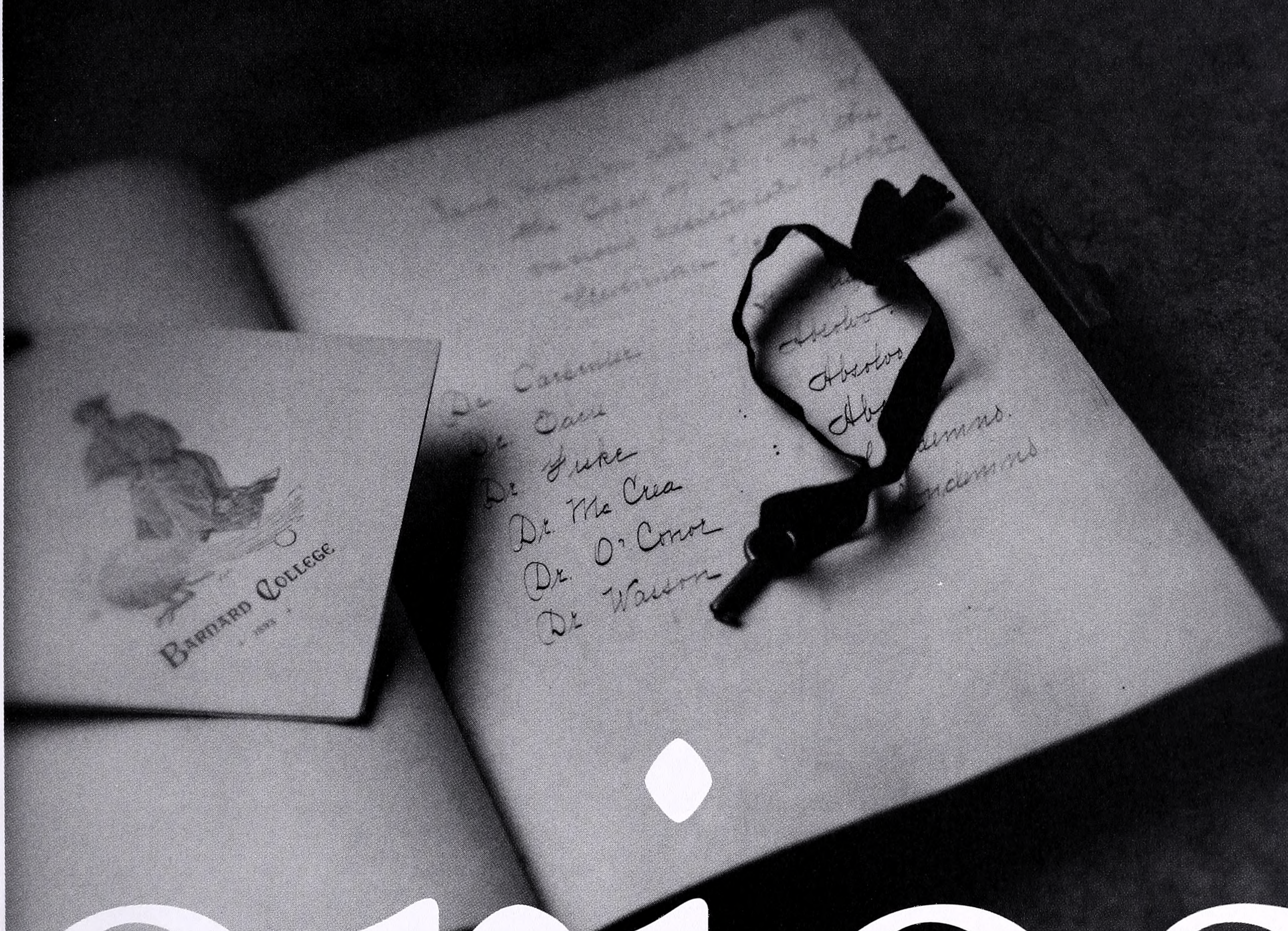
At core was the handing down of the Mysteries Book, a locked tome of secrets passed from one class to the next, which contained opinions about professors—who was good, who was bad—as if each had been judged in a classical Roman court. The Book included sentences of “Condemno,” “Absolvo” or the inconclusive “Non Liquet,” as well as satiric poems, often cleverly written in the style of a more famous verse: “Listen my children, and you shall hear/Of Dr. O’Conor, whom all of

THE
MYSTERY
of
THE

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BY RONA WILK '90

PHOTOGRAPHS BY GENTL AND HYERS



BARNARD COLLEGE

Dr. Carver
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JANE MARTINSON LOWENTHAL '38, Barnard archivist, pieces together the past in order to preserve it for the future. From the crowded rooms of the archives in the basement of Lehman Hall, Lowenthal acquires books, documents, letters, scrapbooks, and mementos. During her three years as Barnard archivist, Lowenthal has delved into innumerable riches, including a cache of letters from Virginia Crocheron Gildersleeve (dean of Barnard from 1911 to 1947) to the deans of Columbia's law and medical schools urging them to admit women. "I don't think Dean Gildersleeve would have described herself as a crusading feminist," says Lowenthal, "but I think she was."

On any given day Lowenthal, a tall, white-haired woman whose vivid blue eyes are magnified by round tortoise-shell glasses, might be found sitting at one of the tables in her office, comfortably shod in Birkenstock sandals and wearing protective white gloves as she sorts and identifies photographs and documents. (They are then stored in acid-free envelopes and boxes and categorized on the archives' numerous grey metal shelves.) Or she might be found answering letters from curious alumnae and others, or guiding students, biographers, and historians through the archival collection. "I like working with the public because they are so unpredictable," she says. "They bring up questions that I hadn't thought of."

Exhibits are Lowenthal's way of animating the history she is so carefully documenting. Her latest, "The Bard at Barnard: 1903-1990," has just gone up in the Wollman Library's reserve room. It features a photo of the all-woman cast of a 1916 production of *The Taming of the Shrew* and Tony Kushner's (the Tony award-winning author of *Angels in America*) 1975 review of *Twelfth Night*, which appeared in Columbia's *Daily Spectator*. Lowenthal culled the exhibit from the archives' most recent acquisition: the photos and programs of Barnard's theatre department. Other exhibit subjects have included: George Arthur Plimpton, Barnard's first treasurer and grandfather of writer George Plimpton; Professor Elizabeth Reynard, who championed the Women's Army Corps during World War II; and dancer/choreographer Twyla Tharp '63.

Lowenthal, however, is particularly pleased with the Shakespeare exhibit, as she has always loved the theater. In fact, it was during her first visit to New York City in 1932 that she saw Fred and Adele Astaire singing and dancing in *The Bandwagon*. Captivated by Broadway's bright lights, the fourteen-year-old decided she would return just as soon as she could.

Two years later, she entered Barnard. Studying science by day, Lowenthal spent her evenings at the theater, seeing plays directed by Orson Welles and others. "For a dollar, you could go to an opening with the Lunts in a Noel Coward play," she says of the time.

After graduating with a major in zoology and a minor in chemistry, Lowenthal went to work in a commercial laboratory in New York, and soon after married physicist Russell Varian, inventor of the klystron, a type of radar tube used in early warning systems. When her marriage to Varian ended in divorce, Lowenthal went to Bank Street College to study early childhood education; there, she began teaching pre-schoolers (she has one son, George, and three grandchildren). With her second husband, geographer David Lowenthal, she lived for a time in the West Indies and worked with the Peace Corps.

Following her second divorce in the late 1950s, Lowenthal returned to New York to study library science at Columbia. She spent twenty-three years working as a librarian specializing in foreign af-

fairs at the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in New York and Washington, D.C., before retiring in 1990. Back in New York, Lowenthal decided to pursue a new career as an archivist after hearing about the opening at Barnard.

Lowenthal's return to Barnard after an absence of nearly fifty years has been felicitous. "The story of the founding of the College, its early financial difficulties and its subsequent development is a fascinating one," she says. "Reading the documents gives me a vivid sense of these events and the men and women involved in them. The archives is a treasure to be cherished and developed so that the record of our present and future will be preserved."

—Claire Keller

BRINGING HISTORY to LIFE



you fear," wrote one member of the class of 1893, who capped off her vignette with, "Now say what you will, I don't want to be torrid/But I do think O'Connor abominably horrid." Another contributor, from the class of 1905, solemnly intoned, "Friends, sufferers, Undergrads, lend me your ears:/ I come to bury Kasner, not to bless him."

By the end of the 1910s, following the College's move to Morningside Heights in 1897, the Mysteries ritual had evolved from baroque charm to bona fide "hazing," as each class attempted to outdo the next. "Freshies" were led to the depths of Milbank and often found themselves shooting down a slide into the basement, or forced to walk down a spiral staircase blindfolded or backward. Humiliations inflicted by sophomores upon the freshman class exaggerated the freshman "baby" status. The class of 1910 forced the class of 1911 to wear white baby bibs and drink lemonade from baby bottles. Green ribbons, replete with bells, were hung around freshman necks to serve as a visible (and audible) sign of their "freshness." The class of 1913 was ordered to don big green baggage tags that read "Freshman: Handle with Care"—an injunction that no doubt went unheeded. The sophs also handed down lists of rules and regulations controlling freshman behavior, including prohibitions against wearing pins from other schools, hair ribbons (except green ones), and all "rats," switches, puffs, and other hair extension accoutrements. Freshmen had to give up their seats on streetcars to sophomores, and one year were prohibited from walking with a man within three blocks of campus.

The freshmen, however, did not always meekly accept their fate. The class of 1911 proclaimed a victory by wearing their bells and ribbons proudly in defiance of the intended humiliation, and then publicly disposing of them. 1909 challenged the initiative of the sophomores by singing, "We, the Freshmen, do agree/To permit this Mystery" and adding taunts of, "Come and haze us/You can't [faze] us/Sophomores." Cries of "Just raise Cain!" from the class of 1912 had to be forcibly suppressed by angry sophs. And even as late as 1919, a *Bulletin* reporter related with evident approval that "rumor has it that '23's conduct was irreproachable; even when they were sent around the dark running track of the gym that was lined with torturing Sophomores, their squeals were few and faint."

Bravery and self-confidence became the prized values within the College, as students cast off their frail Victorian stereotypes. Rebellion allowed the freshmen not only to subvert the sophomores, but also to show the College (and the world?) of what sort of mettle they were made. 1909 praised their sister class of 1911 with a poem entitled "The History of the Class of 1911." In it, a young brave (1911's mascot), first "Hangs up his string of Sophomore scalps/And then be-

gins his tale." He recounts the bravery of the freshmen in the face of the sophomore tortures and comments that they "proudly" wore the bells and ribbons, "where they could be seen best. . . . But when those weeks had passed away . . . In war-dance wild they go/And bury deep with joy and glee/Each little bell and bow."

If rebellion ruled the day, then surely the class of 1905 took the prize. In the spring of their freshman year, they kidnapped the president of 1904 on the day of the sophomores' end-of-year frolic. Desperate, the sophs ransacked the college building, aided by every free senior, while the freshies stood by, laughing. Unable to find their leader, the sophs grudgingly sent a delegation to the freshman headquarters to negotiate a peace treaty. The agreement negated some of the prohibitions from the Mysteries ceremony, such as the ban on freshmen wearing caps and gowns (worn for more than just graduation in those days). Only then did the freshmen reveal the president of 1904 in the laundry room, bound and gagged and hidden in a wash tub under a load of dirty linen.

On some level, the Mysteries represented Barnard administrators' worst nightmare, as the administrators had to contend with critics who already perceived college as an unnatural pursuit for young women. By encouraging boisterous, pugilistic behavior, the ambiance created by the Mysteries ceremony (especially in the first decade of the twentieth century) inherently sanctioned "unfeminine" behavior. For male college students, hazing fed an already violent student culture; although the young women never descended to their brothers' level, they nevertheless appropriated and adapted this symbol of male power and incorporated it into their expanding definitions of "feminine" behavior. The resulting conflicting notions of femininity produced some brilliantly incongruous images: at the same time Barnard women were vigorously hazing their peers, they were also re-

quired not to leave campus without a hat.

And what of that world beyond the campus? How did they view the secretive goings-on at Barnard? Indeed, although the Mysteries was an intensely private affair, it appealed to an overtly curious New York press and public. Sensationalist headlines such as "Every Barnard Freshie Terrified by Hazers" and "Baby Bottles for Barnard Freshies" lured readers to discover what mischief lurked inside the Barnard gates. Not surprisingly, the hazing aspect of the ceremony garnered the most attention, with articles often concentrating on the peculiarly female aspects, such as the banishment of hair pieces. The 1913 "freshmisses," as one New York newspaper described them, were upset because without their switches and puffs they wouldn't be looked at twice by any man. The paper quoted one freshman as complaining, "How can our hair look nice without rats As for men,

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why we've been grown up enough to flirt with them all summer Also, we're a lot more attractive than those round-shouldered, beetle-brown, frumpy sophomores who have done nothing but grind over Greek for a year, so we want our fellows, and we'll have them, too."

But such a statement sounds at best either suspiciously tongue in cheek, or naive and petulant. The journalists may have been trying to fit Barnard women into the prevailing Gibson girl model. Though the rise of the Gibson girl may have legitimated some form of athletic activity, vigor, and independent, free-spirited behavior on the part of young women, there was also a flirtatious element to the Gibson girl's independence; she "challenged" male authority in a coy way, whereas the Barnard girls truly appropriated male action. Despite her alleged independence, the Gibson beauty was not often pictured without a man. As historian Lois Banner notes in her book *American Beauty*, the Gibson girl was rarely depicted as a college girl and, in many respects, "the independence of the Gibson girl did not go much beyond playing sports, wearing comfortable clothing, and looking self-reliant."

The bulk of the sensationalist newspaper articles seemed most interested in shoving the Barnard women into the limelight. Remarked one reporter in 1902, "We hope that the women sophomores won't adopt the methods of the men in enforcing their decrees. What would the poor policemen do if they were called in to stop a female riot? The imagination staggers at the thought of those pretty noses being smashed, and that pretty hair being pulled, and the blackness of those blue, gray, brown, or black eyes. Let the young ladies avoid behaving like perfect gentlemen." Though they may have occasionally struck a humorous tone, the writers appear to be generally concerned, exposing the tension between admiration for and interest in college girl activity and the feeling that such behavior violated an unwritten code of behavior.

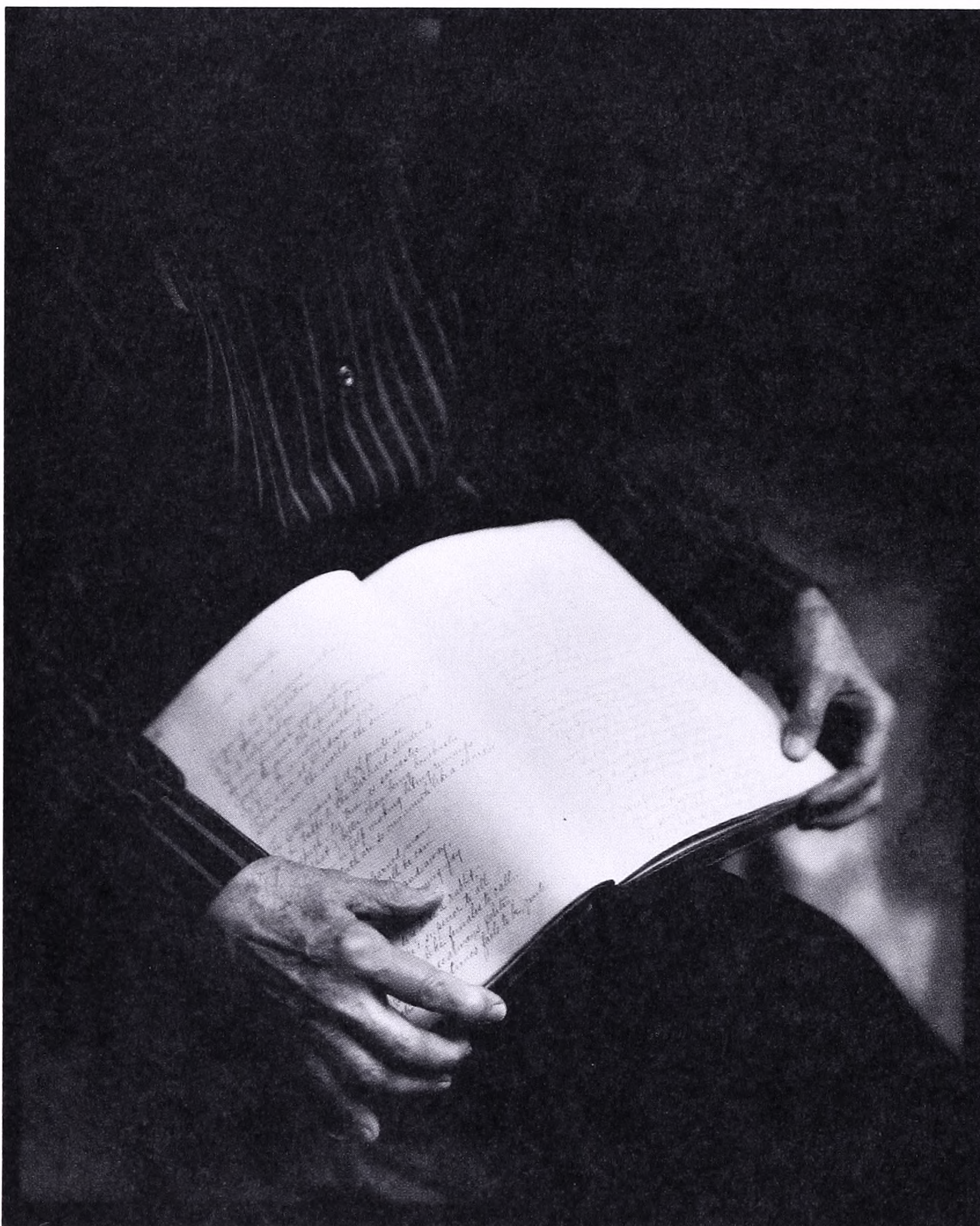
An increased intensity in the hazing eventually led to a confrontation between the classes of 1912 and 1913. Although the details remain sketchy, the confrontation sounded the knell, and students agreed to a Mysteries reformation. (Some attempts at reform may have occurred earlier, as a member of the class of 1909 grumbled in her scrapbook, "Mysteries in general were very, very stupid, owing to the kind and loving forethought of the Student Council, who forbade us to do anything which could possibly be any fun.")

In addition to scaling back the more aggressive aspects of the ceremony, 1913 reinstated the Book, which had disappeared for six years—the six years of most intense hazing, coincidentally or not. Although students no longer pronounced legal judgment on their professors, the satiric poems remained, accompanied by words of greeting to the freshmen, in which the sophomores expressed a hope for good will between the classes and a return to the original dignity of the Mysteries.

Future Mysteries took their cues from this revised ceremony, although hazing of some sort apparently crept back into the tradition after the move to the new gymnasium in Students Hall (now Barnard Hall). Elaborate pageants and dinners became the norm

as the 1920s progressed, but by the early 1930s, the Mysteries had faded from Barnard life. Sophomores still welcomed the freshmen at an interclass dinner, and the rivalry continued as the century wore on. But the distinct initiation rite had disappeared. Nevertheless, the Mysteries clearly allowed the earliest Barnard women to form and define their new college identities. And though the Mysteries Book may sit crumbling in the archives, each of the succeeding classes at Barnard unwittingly adds to the legacy of those who first inscribed their names on its pages.

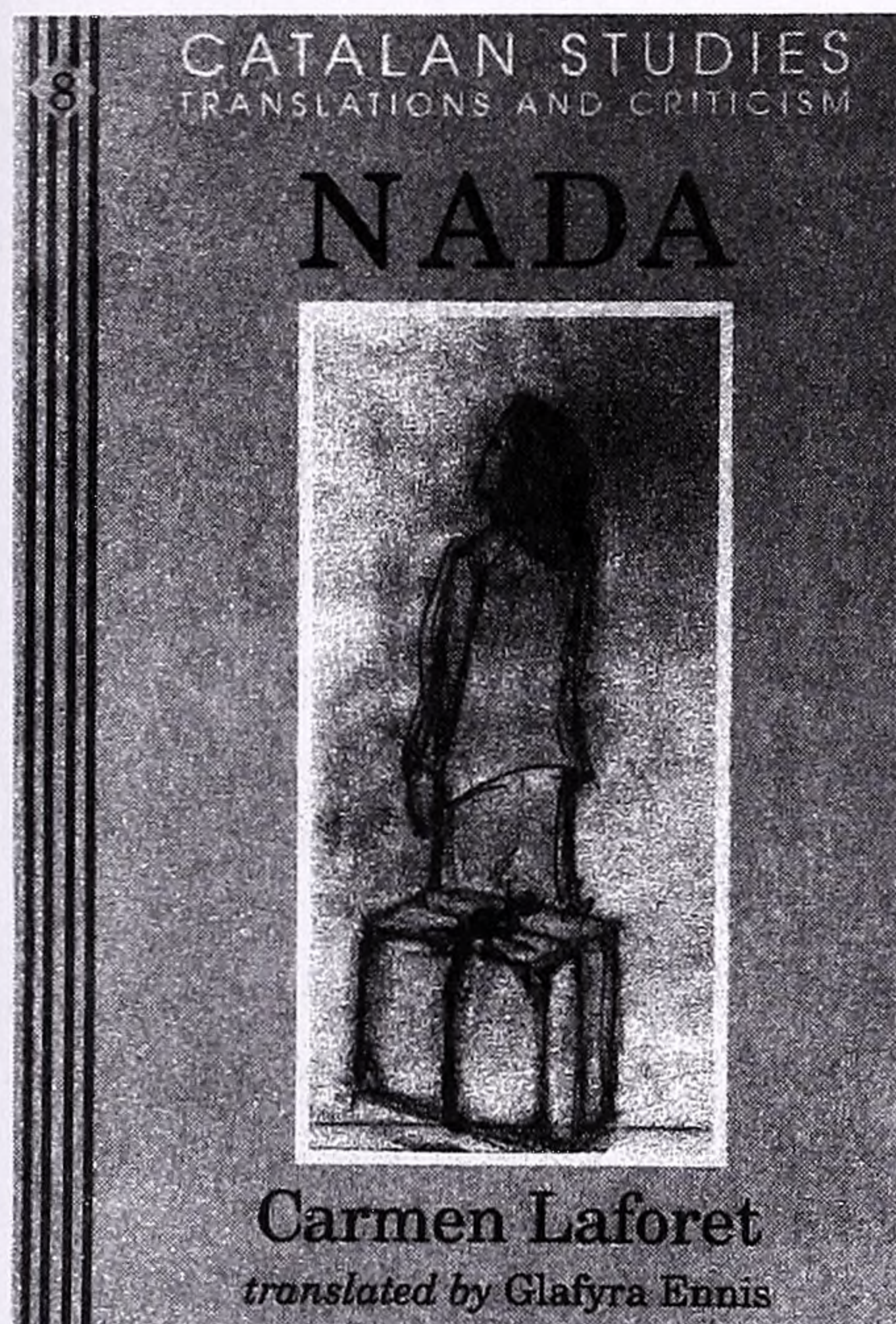
Rona Wilk is a doctoral candidate in history at New York University.



FICTION

Breath, Eyes, and Memory

by Edwidge Danticat '90
Soho Press, 1994, \$20



Nada by Carmen Laforet
translated by Glafyra (Fernandez) Ennis '42
Peter Lang, 1994, \$29.95

Vital Parts

by Nancy Fisher '62
NAL/Penguin (Signet), 1993, \$4.99

Haruko/Love Poems

by June Jordan '57
Serpent's Tail, 1994, \$11.99

GENERAL NONFICTION

Stories from the Nerve Bible

by Laurie Anderson '69
HarperCollins/HarperPerennial, 1994, \$50/30

Coping with Choosing a Therapist: A Young Person's Guide to Counseling and Psychotherapy

by Margaret Backman, Ph.D., '60
Rosen Publishing Group, 1994, \$13.95

Stalin Against the Jews by Arkady Vaksberg
translated by Antonina (Woronyn) Bouis '67
Knopf, 1994, \$24

Master of the Game: Steve Ross and the Creation of Time Warner

by Connie Bruck '68
Simon & Schuster, 1994, \$25

Treating the Adult Survivor of Childhood Sexual Abuse: A Psychoanalytic Perspective

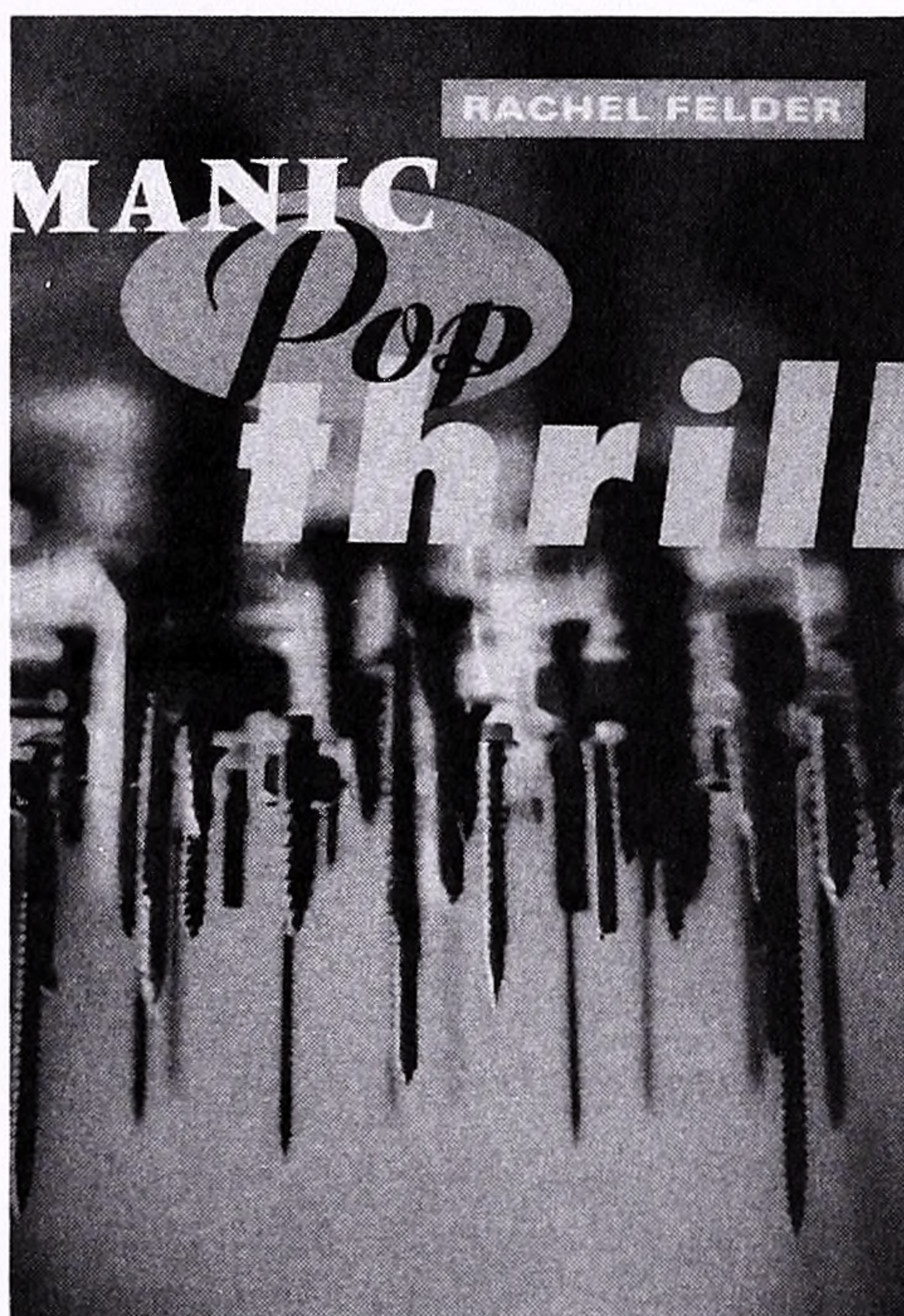
by Jody Messler Davies '73
Basic Books, 1994, \$35

Origins of Modern Japanese Literature by Kojin Karatani

Translation edited by Brett de Bary '65
Duke University Press, 1993, \$39.95/15.95

Female Detectives in American Novels: A Bibliography and Analysis of Serialized Female Sleuths

by Madeline H. Engel '61 and Frances DellaCava
Garland, 1993, \$26

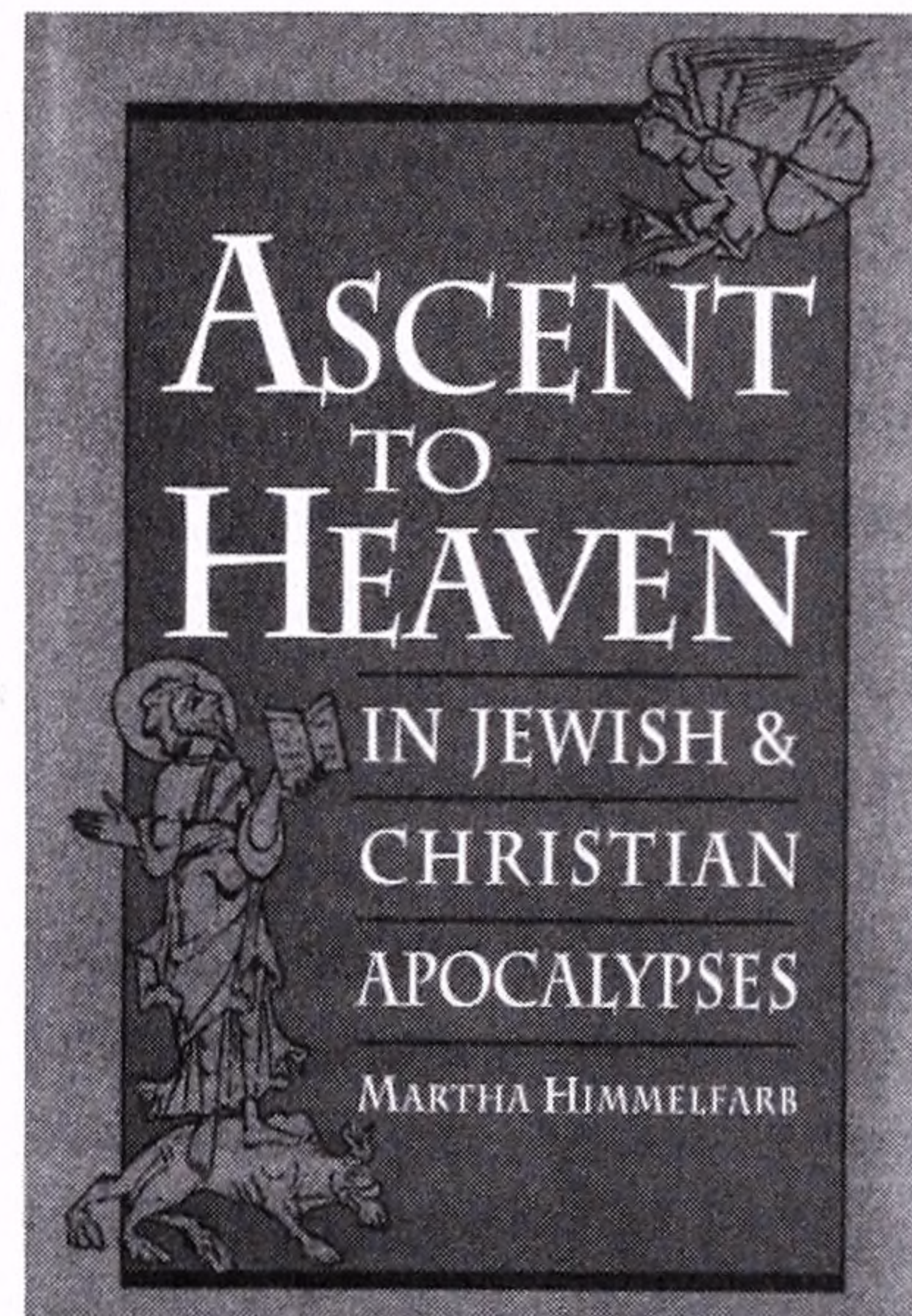


Manic Pop Thrill
by Rachel Felder '89
Ecco Press, 1994, \$13

Rage and Fire: A Life of Louise Colet
by Francine du Plessix Gray '52
Simon & Schuster, 1994, \$25

Ascent to Heaven in Jewish and Christian Apocalypses

by Martha Himmelfarb '74
Oxford University Press, 1993, \$29.95



Japan's Universal and Affordable Health Care: Lessons for the United States?

by Victor G. Rodwin with the assistance of Llyn Kawasaki '83 and James Littlehales
Japan Society, 1994

Journey of the Adopted Self: A Quest for Wholeness

by Betty Jean Lifton '48
Basic Books, 1994, \$22

Tell Me a Real Adoption Story

by Betty Jean Lifton '48
Knopf, 1994, \$13

Anthropology and Africa: Changing Perspectives on a Changing Scene

by Sally Falk Moore '43
University Press of Virginia, 1994, \$29.50/9.95

Heroic Virtue, Comic Infidelity: Reassessing Marguerite de Navarre's Heptaméron

edited by Dora (Eisenberg) Polachek '70
Hestia Press, 1993, \$16
Proceedings of the Five-College Colloquium on Marguerite de Navarre

Making Relationships Work for You

by Hal Stone, Ph.D., and
Sidra (Levi) Stone, Ph.D. '57
Delos, 1994, \$16.95 (audio)

**Risking Who One Is: Encounters
with Contemporary Art and Literature**

by Susan Rubin Suleiman '60
Harvard University Press, 1994, \$27.50

Adventuring in Alaska

by Peggy (Cornelia Elliot) Wayburn '42
Sierra Club/Random House, 1994, \$14

**The Organized Executive: A Program
for Productivity—New Ways to Manage
Time, Paper, and People**

by Stephanie Winston '60
Norton, 1994, \$25

**the art of medieval spain
A.D. 500-1200**



THE ARTS

**Parthenope's Splendor: Art of the Golden
Age in Naples**

edited by Jeanne Chenault-Porter '65 and Susan
Scott Munshower
The Pennsylvania State University, 1993, \$45
Papers in Art History, Volume VII

The Art of Medieval Spain, A.D. 500-1200

by Jerrilynn D. Dodds '73 et al.
Metropolitan Museum of Art/Abrams, 1994, \$75

BOOKS FOR CHILDREN

Make a Wish, Molly

by Barbara (Kauder) Cohen '54
Doubleday, 1994, \$14.95

Becky at the Barre and Jillian on Her Toes

by Emily Costello '88
Harper Paperbacks, 1994, \$3.50 each

Ariadne, Awake!

by Doris (Adelberg) Orgel '50
Viking, 1994, \$15.99

The Flower of Sheba

by Doris (Adelberg) Orgel '50 and
Ellen Schechter
Bantam/Bank Street, 1994, \$10.95/3.50

Morning Star

by Adrienne Wolfert '45
Hazelnut Press, 1993, \$3.25
Runner-up in the Delacorte Books for Young
Readers, de Angeli Contest

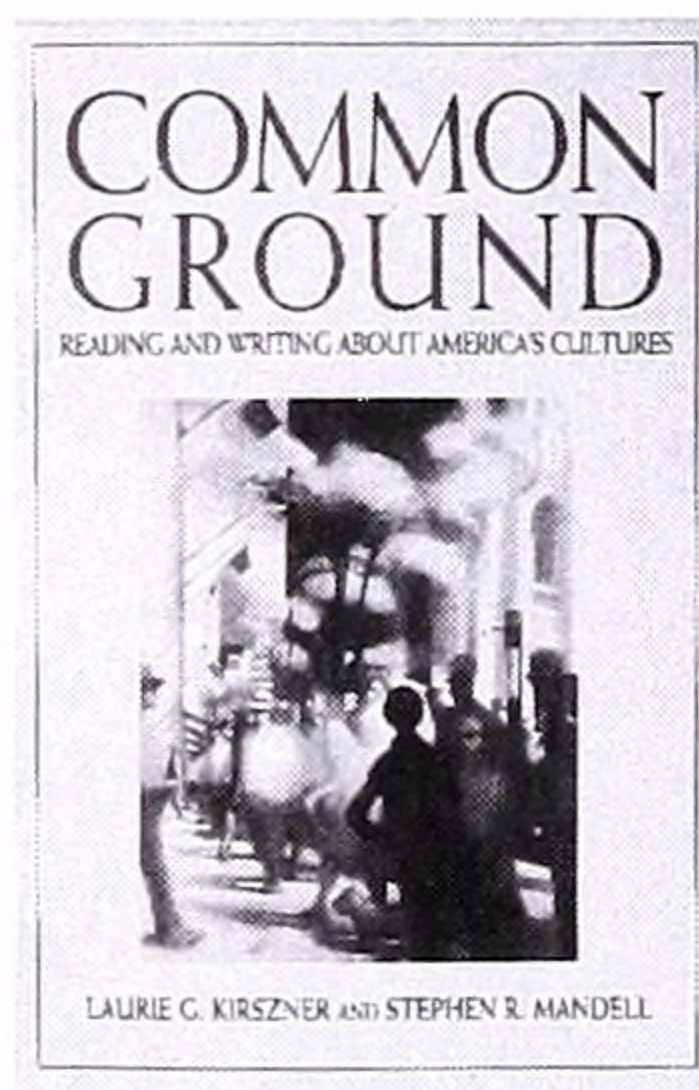
TEXTBOOKS

**Designing an Effective OSHA Compliance
Program**

by Ilise (Levy) Feitshans '79
Clark Boardman Callaghan, 1993, \$70
Volume One of a ten-volume series, "Corporate
Compliance"

**Common Ground: Reading and Writing
about America's Cultures**

by Laurie (Gertz) Kirsznner '66 and
Stephen R. Mandell
St. Martin's Press, 1994, \$22



**Fiction: Reading, Reacting, Writing
and Poetry: Reading, Reacting, Writing**

edited by Laurie (Gertz) Kirsznner '66 and
Stephen R. Mandell
Harcourt Brace, 1993, \$18.25

The Voices of Women Artists

by Wendy Slatkin '70
Prentice Hall, 1993, \$26.60

FACULTY BOOKS

The Presbyterians

by Randall Balmer, Associate Professor
of Religion, and John Fitzmier
Praeger, 1994, \$15

**The Age of Great Dreams: America in the
1960s**

by David Farber, Assistant Professor of History
Hill & Wang, 1994, \$25/10.95

Fundamentalism and Gender

edited by John Stratton Hawley, Professor
of Religion
Oxford University Press, 1994, \$38/14.95

**The Practice of Theory: Poststructuralism,
Cultural Politics and Art History**

by Keith Moxey, Professor of Art History
Cornell University Press, 1994, \$32.50

Strolls with Pushkin

by Abram Tertz (Andrei Sinyavsky) translated
by Catharine Nepomnyashchy, Assistant
Professor of Russian, and Slava Yastremski
Yale University Press, 1994, \$25

Jung and the Outside World

by Barry Ulanov, McIntosh Professor Emeritus
of English
Chiron Publications, 1992, \$16.95

Women and the American Experience

by Nancy Woloch, Adjunct Associate Professor
of History
McGraw-Hill, 1994, \$24

Body, Subject, and Power in China

edited by Angela Zito, Assistant Professor of
Religion, and Tani E. Barlow
University of Chicago Press, 1994, \$45/16.95

LATE-NIGHT SHOPPER

By Diane Webber '90

DR. JEAN GAILLARD SPAULDING '68 has been first more times than she cares to recount. Most notably, she was the first African-American woman to attend Duke University's medical school. In her distinguished career as a clinical psychiatrist and an educator, there have been other times when she was the first minority woman to hold various positions. It is, then, with great pleasure that she points out that when she was elected to the Duke University Board of Trustees last June she was not the first black woman there. Wilhemina Ruben-Cook, she explains, an attorney who was the first African-American woman to attend Duke as an undergraduate, preceded her by several years.

"Lately, I am more in touch with the negative aspects of being first," Spaulding explained in a recent telephone interview conducted between patient appointments in the office of her private practice in Durham, North Carolina. "When I consider that the *Brown v. Board of Education* decision happened in the 1950s, I am disappointed. By the 1990s I had hoped that our society would be more pluralistic."

Spaulding was born in Birmingham, Alabama, but her family soon moved to suburban Detroit. "My parents didn't want me to grow up in a segregated environment," she says. In Michigan, she attended the integrated Highland Park High School and was encouraged to explore Barnard by a visiting admissions officer. Spaulding now credits Barnard with giving her "such a good education, especially in the sciences" that she didn't need to study too hard during her first year in medical school. As it turns out, this academic edge was essential. "I graduated in May 1968, got married in July, started medical school in August and became pregnant in January 1969," she says. (Her eldest daughter Chandler, born in October 1969, is now finishing her last year of law school at UCLA.) "People are amazed that I packed it all into such a short time, but in



JIM WALLACE/DUKE PHOTO DEPARTMENT

"Spaulding remembers leaving Barnard in the midst of the Columbia demonstrations of 1968 and arriving in a 'culture shock'..."

those years the world was undergoing such rapid change—the Vietnam War, Martin Luther King Jr.'s death, Robert Kennedy's death, riots. It didn't seem strange that my life should be changing quickly as well."

Spaulding remembers leaving Barnard in the midst of the Columbia demonstrations of 1968 and arriving to a "culture shock" in her husband Ken's hometown of Durham. "I felt as if I'd stepped back to another century," she says. "I had no idea I'd be the first black woman to attend the med school. I had assumed I was coming to an integrated place." In spite of her initial impression,

Spaulding stuck it out; she still lives in Durham with her husband and younger daughter, Courtney, who is a sophomore in high school.

Among the many assets that Spaulding brings to Duke's Board of Trustees, is her experience balancing family with education and career and her perspective on racial dynamics in the university. Duke has recently been in the media spotlight, criticized for instituting what many have charged is a failed quota system. Spaulding objects to the term "quota," but acknowledges that the recruitment effort was "not nearly as successful as we had hoped" under former president Brody. (Nannerl O. Keohane, formerly the president of Wellesley, was recently appointed Duke's new president.)

"The general plan was that we should have at least one black faculty member in each department, but there were no specific numbers that we were trying to meet," she says. "Now we're redoubling our recruitment efforts with the Black Faculty Initiative, in which the focus is shifting from not just attracting these people, but also retaining them. One of the new things we're doing is contacting students and faculty who have left Duke and finding out specifically why."

To say that Spaulding's plate is full these days is an understatement. In addition to her new duties as a university trustee and her thriving private practice, she is an adjunct faculty member at the Duke University Medical Center, a board member of the Josiah Charles Trent Memorial Foundation and the North Carolina Museum of History, and a member of Duke's Council on Women's Studies. At home, she and her husband are "negotiating adolescence" with their teenager. The word "Superwoman" comes into our conversation, but Spaulding demurs. "All I really need is two more days in every week," she says with a laugh. "I'm just so thankful that 24-hour grocery stores have finally opened in Durham!"

12 ALUMNAE OFFICE

We have just learned of the death of **ALICE ZIMMER OPPENHEIMER** in September 1992, at the age of 101.

17 ALUMNAE OFFICE

We announce with sorrow the death of our distinguished classmate, **DOROTHY LEET**, longtime director of Reid Hall in Paris. A tribute to her appears on the *In Memoriam* page at the end of this Class Notes section.

18 ALUMNAE OFFICE

We regret that we must announce the death of **FRIEDA HEYMAN**, at the age of 96. She was one of several family members to attend Barnard; others were her sister, **MILDRED HEYMAN HERMAN '17** and her daughter, **M. JEAN HERMAN '46**, now deceased. **ALISSA HEYMAN '95**, daughter of **ANITA POTAMKIN HEYMAN '62**, continues the family tradition.

19 ALUMNAE OFFICE

75TH REUNION!—MAY 20

20 ALUMNAE OFFICE

It was good to receive a letter from **ELIZABETH VALERIE RABE** in Chester, NY. She is pleased that many of her former students, who think of her as an old "teacher/friend," still write to her, especially at Christmastime.

ELAINE KENNARD GEIGER wrote of her busy life in Sarasota, where she swims laps almost every morning and "there is plenty of volunteer work to do," both in her retirement community and at her church. In January she took a short cruise to the Panama Canal and enjoyed the experience of going through those great locks. She is hoping to get to our 75th Reunion next year.

With regret, we must pass along the news of the death of **HORTENSE BARTEN KNIGHT** in January.

23 ALUMNAE OFFICE

LEAH GLEICHMAN GOLDREICH still lives at Prell Gardens in Van Nuys, CA. She visited her nephew and his family in Tucson, AZ this winter and still travels about without too much difficulty. She enjoys getting Barnard news and has been going to Los Angeles Barnard Club meetings with **MAGGIE O'ROURKE '73**; Maggie has a new son, however, so Leah is hoping she can make other arrangements so that she does not impose on a young mother's limited free time.

24 ADELE BAZINET MCCORMICK
1900 S. OCEAN DRIVE, APT. 809
FORT LAUDERDALE, FL 33316

70TH REUNION!—MAY 20

News from **GEORGIA GIDDINGS**, who expects to attend our 70th Reunion on May 20th. Would like news of others who contemplate the trip. I will try to make it.

All goes well with the **CERLIANS** in St. Thomas, tho' they say the Virgin Islands are on a fault and could expect a quake.

MARY PYLE FLECK wrote that illness at age 92 has forced her to be a patient in a nursing home. She is well, but cannot walk alone. Her daughter Jane lives on Cape Cod; her granddaughter Susie's husband is the director of the home where she is, which is very beautiful. "I have given Susie my books to read and am educating her. She is precious and my marvelous education is not wasted."

We regret to announce the deaths of the following classmates: **RUTH CUSHMAN GRAYDON**, **HELEN HOYT CHAPIN**, **HILDEGARDE DARMSTADTER STASHOWER**, and **OLGA FRANKENSTEIN NEWMAN**, whose sister is **HELEN SHOENFELD '22**. Our sympathy to all these families.

25 EMMA DIETZ STECHER
423 WEST 120TH ST., APT. 74
NEW YORK, NY 10027

A son and daughter-in-law of **JOAN WHITNEY PAYSON** are working on a biography of Mrs. Payson, who attended Barnard in the spring of 1923 as Joan Whitney. Anyone with reminiscences that would contribute to their research is urged to write or call Mrs. John Whitney Payson at Midtown Payson Galleries, 11870 SE Dixie Highway, Hobe Sound, FL 33455; telephone (407) 546-2999.

We are sorry to report the death of **MABEL SATTERLEE INGALLS**. In 1929, she received a PhD in bacteriology and immunology from Columbia. She taught at Albany Medical School, and later for seven years at the Columbia School of Public Health. She also worked as a liaison officer between the World Health Organization and the UN, conducting surveys of health services in developing countries. She was the sole surviving grandchild of JP Morgan and leaves a daughter and three grandchildren.

We also report the death of **MARGARET MELOSH RUSCH** this past November. She had lived in Mount Vernon, NY, and was the founder of the Playhouse Nursery School, which she operated in her home for more than 40 years. We send our sympathy to both these families.

26 ALUMNAE OFFICE

LUCY STRYKER KANOUSE has moved from Laceyville, PA, to an apartment in Rockaway, NJ, to be near her daughter.

We send sympathy to **ELIZABETH LAZAR HORMAN** for the death of her husband after a long illness. His memorial service testified to his important contribution to human rights throughout the US, Europe, and South America. Elizabeth has now received a formal apology from the government of Chile for the murder of her son, which, as you will

recall, was the basis for the movie *Missing*. A former president of the National Assn. of Women Artists, she has had three exhibitions in the past year and continues her painting. She writes: "My years at Barnard were not only joyful but contributed to the strength I have needed."

27 LOUISE GOTTSCHALL FEUER
270 WEST END AVENUE
NEW YORK, NY 10023

Response to my letter requesting news was remarkable in quantity and quality, coming from feisty oldsters pushing ninety. Many are still actively engaged in professional and volunteer activities, or enjoying retirement communities or living independently. Three still have husbands. The two who are bedridden were upbeat. The 73 extant class members live in 22 states and Hawaii, Italy, China and St. Thomas, VI. Because of the large response, many of the letters will appear in future issues.

HARRIET REILLY CORRIGAN is active in the Woman's Club in Teaneck, NJ, the AARP, and her church. She enjoys literature meetings and keeps abreast of all the new books. She thinks Dr. Alsop would be pleased to know that so many of our class have survived: "Climbing those ropes and swinging over those 'horses' certainly were a plus to all of us non-athletes."

CONSTANCE SMITH BEATUS recently became a great-grandmother. She lives in Montclair, NJ, and enjoys duplicate bridge and crossword puzzles.

HELEN VAN DYCK BROWN is finding that her activities tend to become "perhaps less exciting but more time-consuming. One of the greatest advantages of old age, I claim, is that you no longer feel obligated to spend time on things that aren't really important to you. You tend to savour and fully appreciate hours of leisure and/or pleasurable activities. Living alone with a large, loving, black cat may not be ideal, but is a lot better than most alternatives."

BESSIE BURGEMEISTER has "the best of two worlds—a mobile home in a friendly senior citizens' park in Winter Haven, FL, during the winter, and a pretty cottage on a beautiful Maine lake in the summer. I enjoy playing my Lowry organ, sewing, and doing needlepoint. Am still able to drive my car to visit, go shopping, etc. Wish all my classmates were as fortunate as I am."

A few changes have taken place since our last news of **MARION JOY MURRAY**: "I now live in Rapid City, SD, at the edge of the beautiful Black Hills. I have an apartment at Westhills Village, a retirement community. I am making many new friends and renewing old friendships. Just wish that some were from Barnard! My two sons and families live nearby."

HARRIET WILINSKY GOODMAN has "a new live-in companion...my new APPLE computer! I learned early that to communicate with the rest of the world, I must give it a name, so, naturally, I chose 'Sylvan' (which was my husband's name). It's a challenge—it's a friend—it's an expensive toy...but it's reassuring. Every time I master a new challenge for its talents, I feel that I have staved off mental disintegration for another hour. Sorry I can't report on additional publications, but once I become friendlier with 'Sylvan,' I'll probably bat out another book. It won't be any Betty Friedan, but it may be a book on mental aerobics."

RUTH PERL KAHN still lives in Manhattan in the winter and Belle Harbor in the summer (but no

more swimming or tennis). She feels very lucky to have a wonderful husband, three sons, seven grandchildren, and an adorable granddaughter.

An unusual, and heartwarming, item concerns our classmate **LETETIA WASHBURNE**, who taught Latin in Sayville, LI, for 38 years and passed away in 1975. A former student, Emil J. Polak, now a professor at Queensborough Community College, learned that there was no marker for Letetia in her family's burial plot in Ticonderoga, NY, and wrote about this lack in a letter to a Sayville newspaper. Many former colleagues and students of Letetia Washburne shared Polak's concern about the absence of recognition for someone who had influenced and inspired so many lives, and with their help he had a stone carved and placed on her grave. Professor Polak also dedicated his first book, an edition of a 13th-century Latin text on the art of letter writing, to her.

As for myself, as the 14th snowfall of the season blanketed NYC on March 2nd, I decided that "this was it" and booked passage on a Caribbean cruise for the following Saturday. I enjoy being at sea: being coddled, mixing with younger people (at 88, everybody is younger); and, most of all, being hypnotized into a pleasant trance by watching the rhythmic motion of the ocean, something akin to being engulfed by a symphony. Sixty years ago, when I traveled, strangers were kind to me because I was young and traveling alone. Now they shower me with the attention due an ambulatory relic, and I make the most of it.

28 **RUTH RICHARDS EISENSTEIN**
419 EAST 57TH ST.
NEW YORK, NY 10022

Our news this time unfortunately concerns further losses among our classmates. **DORIS HELLMAN** died in Los Angeles on December 18. Her primary interest had been music and she played the harp and sang in the Schola Cantorum, but then joined Constance Hope Associates as a publicist for many of the great Metropolitan Opera stars. The focus of her work changed when she moved to Los Angeles and became director of public relations for the Los Angeles County Museum of Arts and Science and for the Los Angeles Philharmonic. She is survived by two sisters, including **MARION HELLMAN SANDALLS '38**, to whom we send sympathy.

On December 18 we also lost **GERTRUDE SMITH PFEIFFER**.

DOROTHY WOOLF AHERN, a native New Yorker, worked for many years for *Newsweek* magazine, rising to the post of asst. executive editor in 1953 while also raising two boys. In 1955, the family moved to the country but she continued in her profession until retiring in 1971, when she was able to redirect her energy into pastimes of her own choosing, especially gardening and embroidery. Upon the death of her younger son in 1986, she moved to Whitefish Bay, near Milwaukee, to be with her daughter-in-law and infant grandson, and essentially made another new life for herself. We join her surviving son, her family, and friends both old and new in mourning her loss.

29 **ANNY BIRNBAUM BRIEGER**
120 EAST 81ST ST., BOX 45
NEW YORK, NY 10028

65TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

We were fortunate to get through to California the day after the earthquake and to reach **ROSEMARY PARK**, former president of Barnard and an honorary member of our class. Both she and her husband were extremely shaken but are well—no injuries. Only some beloved antiques were shattered.

MADELINE RUSSELL ROBINTON, an inveterate traveler, went to Raleigh, NC, for the 90th birthday of a dear friend, a retired pediatrician, who is now curator of the Judaica Gallery at the State Museum of North Carolina.

EUGENIE FRIBOURG, MD, retired from private practice in January. She is still extremely active, teaching diabetes and nutrition at Brooklyn Hospital Center to both patients and physicians. She is also medical director of a convent of the Sisters of Mercy. In June '93 she was a member of a group of endocrinologists who went to Russia to confer with their counterparts.

SYBIL PHILLIPS sent greetings from North Miami Beach, where she has lived for 22 years, ever since she retired. She lives with her two sisters, Helen and Lillian. She is well but has eye problems and will not be able to attend Reunion.

We mourn the loss of **N. VIRGINIA STREIT HEINRICH**, who passed away in January. Sincere sympathy is extended to her husband and family, including 11 grandchildren. Another sad announcement is that of the death of **ESTELLE WEINSTEIN GOODMAN** in February. Our condolences to her devoted son, Adam.

30 **HELEN CHAMBERLAIN JOSEFSBERG**
53 PEBBLE PATH LANE
BREWSTER, MA 02631

Since no class news has been received, there is room in our column for some detective work.

Can you help in finding addresses of the following classmates: **VIRGINIA ATKINSON**, **IRMA BAUMGARTNER**, **JOSEPHINE BERTELSEN**, **ESTHER EFIMOFF**, **FLORENCE GRAY GAY**, **BEATRICE THORNE HAINES**, **SARA HANEY**, **ISABELLE JACOBS**, **CECILIA YOUNG LAY**, **RUTH LESSEM LETOURNEAU**, **MILDRED SUR LOCK**, **MARY DODSON PARSONS**, **AURORA MCCALED PITKIN**, **MINNIE ROBERTSON**, **MADGE TOMPKINS SEAVER**, **MINNIE CONDY SMITH**, **STELLA ZULINSKI STENLEY**, **GERALDINE BAILEY TAYLOR**, **BETTINA THRALL**, **ELEANOR CULBERT WAGNER**, **HARRIET MEYER WILSON**.

31 **BEATRICE ZEISLER**
635 POMANDER WALK, APT. 335
TEANECK, NJ 07666

We mourn our losses: **LAURA LEIBMAN** and **ELISABETH RAYMOND HEISS**, and also **RUTH LEVY GELLER**, whose son, Arthur Geller, of Mercer Island, WA, wrote that she was always very proud of her Barnard degree. On behalf of the class we extend condolences to their families and friends.

FRANCES MARKEY DWYER enjoyed an unusual holiday in Portugal with her daughter, Johanna. Ten guests lived in a magnificent setting of a hundred year old villa on a mountain. Their breakfasts and

several dinners were provided, and the villa contained a beautiful chapel, exquisite furnishings, and accommodations resembling a museum.

32 **MADELEINE B. STERN**
40 EAST 88TH STREET
NEW YORK, NY 10128

After the death of our class president, **LORRAINE POPPER PRICE**, on October 27, new class president **VIRGINIA WEIL BURMAN** wrote to her husband, Leonard. His reply follows: "I just reread your note on behalf of the Class of 1932 and I was deeply touched by all that you said about Lorraine. She loved Barnard and was particularly devoted to her classmates. You helped me recall the pleasure I had vicariously in sharing her fondness for the Class."

The class now extends its condolences to the families of **FLORA HAGOPIAN O'GRADY** and **ADALINE HEFFELFINGER GORE**, who died in November.

Another November loss for 1932 was that of **MARY GANNON** (Sister Andrew). She joined the Dominican Order in 1940, took a degree in pharmacy, and became convent pharmacist. She was also Mother Superior at Rosary Hill Home in Hawthorne, NY, a hospice for terminally ill cancer patients treated free of charge. In her letter of condolence on behalf of the class to the present Mother Superior of Rosary Hill Home, Virginia Burman wrote: "We were proud of her achievements...accomplishments that she bore with such modesty that many of us were unaware of them."

As Virginia wrote to me: "If these are the golden years, I'm all for getting off the gold standard."

On a livelier note, your class correspondent and her partner, Leona Rostenberg, have co-authored a new book, *Connections: Our Selves—Our Books*. Pub date in April was in time for the New York Antiquarian Book Fair, and for the celebration of their 50th year in the rare book business. Stern's *We the Women* was also reprinted at that time.

In addition, **HORTENSE CALISHER**'s most recent book, *In the Palace of the Movie King*, has been published by Random House. Hortense and her husband recently visited her son, Peter Heffelfinger, who is Arts Ombudsman for the city of Seattle and received a Kennedy Award for his work in the arts. (He is also a nephew of the late Adaline Heffelfinger Gore.) Hortense's husband, Curtis Harnack, is president of the School of American Ballet as well as a well-known author.

33 **EILEEN KELLY HUGHES**
7 WESTWOOD AVE., APT. C-202
TEQUESTA, FL 33469

MURIEL KELLY MAJOR
5111 MONROE VILLAGE
JAMESBURG, NJ 08831

ANITA MARKS NORTON has no big news. O.K., we settle for little news: the arrival of a third lovely granddaughter.

OLGA BENDIX, snowbound, writes that **BETTY ADAMS CURRIE** and her husband have moved to Pompano Beach, FL. And on the sad side, she reports the death of **MYRA GRIGG DIEMER**'s husband.

From the magazine *Publishers Weekly*, we quote: "A 'good ol' gals' network of matriarchal mentors gathered in Manhattan....Among those at the party was **ELINOR (COLEMAN) GUGGENHEIMER**,

MOVING?

REMEMBER THE BARNARD UNIT
OF EVERYBODY'S THRIFT SHOP
212-355-9263

president of the New York Women's Agenda." And there was a picture to prove it.

With regret we note the following deaths: **ELIZABETH POLYZOIDES DAWSON** August 1, **CLARA ANDERSON ANDRES** Nov. 28, **CHARLOTTE WARRING KNAPP** January 25, and **HELEN GREEFF FISHER** February 4.

34 **JANE STEIN ABERLIN**
32 EDSTONE DRIVE
STATEN ISLAND, NY 10301

60TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

FINAL WORDS ABOUT REUNION FROM YOUR CLASS PRESIDENT AND VICE PRESIDENT, REUNION CO-CHAIRS:

Thank you, all you wonderful classmates, for returning our Reunion Record Questionnaire so promptly! If you haven't signed up for Reunion yet, or said "no" but find you can come—Hallelujah! Please call the Barnard Office of Alumnae Affairs at 212-854-2005 and make your reservation now.

Husbands, children, other relatives, and friends are welcome to join us at the Reunion as long as Barnard is notified ahead of time. Don't forget that NYC is the Ripe Big Apple and those "four little acres on Upper Broadway" will be in bloom. So plan to be there and at **MARGARET GRISTEDE MACBAIN's** lovely Sutton Place home for high tea at five o'clock on Saturday. Bring photographs, clippings, memorabilia, and memories to share! And please try to make a contribution to the Annual Fund, large or small, so our class can have 100% participation and make Fannie, our Fund Chair, happy. If you want to help with Reunion, or need questions answered, please call **GRACE HUNTLEY PUGH** at 914-698-2383, or **JEAN MACDOUGALL CROLL** at 203-655-4207. (By the time you read this, Jean will have taken time out for a trip to Turkey and Grace will have continued to be involved, as an environmental and historic preservation activist, in helping to protect and revive Long Island Sound and its surrounds—particularly Guion Creek, a tidal and fresh water estuary with wetlands and a bird sanctuary, where she lives.)

An added note from Jean: "I 'sang' a story in the nationwide story-telling festival—E.B. White's 'Song of the Queen Bee,' which I had condensed and put to music on the auto-harp. Very well received—pretty good for a gal my age. Come to our 60th and I'll sing it for you!"

Word was received recently of the death of **CHARLOTTE HUBER**. Her whereabouts had been unknown but Barbara Crowley of Bart, Klugan, and Gettig, 333 S. Grand Ave., Los Angeles, CA 90071 provided the information. She would perhaps be a contact if anyone wants further news or details.

ELINOR REMER ROTH and her husband plan to attend our 60th Reunion in May. They spent a day in Vermont at Lake Dunmore at the cottage of **JANE MARTIN SHAIR** and husband Hilliard. Elinor and Jane go back to 9th grade at Horace Mann Girls School—and that's a long way! Elinor reports that her son and daughter-in-law are both clinical psychologists practising near Wayne, PA, and are parents of two, 9 and 7.

PEARL GLUCK NATHAN wrote from Providence that she plans to be with us at Reunion also. It won't seem like a big trip to her since she just returned from an Elderhostel trip to Turkey and plans another to St. Bart. Obviously, Pearl likes variety and has plenty of pep!

We all look forward to an exciting and fun Reunion. Make an extra effort to come and be part of "60 Years—Yes, it's true." (But if you can't come, send us your news.)

35 **VIVIAN WHITE DARLING**
15 JEFFERSON AVENUE
KINGSTON, NY 12401

'35 class officers who attended Alumnae Council at Barnard last fall were **MILDRED KREEGER DAVIDSON**, **KAY HEAVEY**, and **ADELE BARON MARKS**. Kay was especially interested to hear about new academic programs, such as the First Year Seminars and the Writing Room. Vice president of finance Sigmund Ginsberg warned his audience not to be too complacent about a balanced budget. The words "deferred maintenance" took on special meaning as he spoke, when the roof of Barnard Hall began to leak.

In October Kay toured Newfoundland. The area runs the gamut from long stretches of uninteresting roadside to spectacular scenery and wonderfully interesting geological, archaeological and political history. She reports that 1993 holiday greetings came from **DORA JANE RUDOLF BUCHLI**, **MARY DONOVAN MEYER**, **MARJORIE STUMP VOGEL**, **YOLANDA LIPARI TIPOGRAPH**, and **KATE SPELMAN KNAPP** (now in Stone Mountain, Georgia).

Greetings also came from **NAOMI DIAMOND SACHS**, who continues her second career as a producer in association with the Gilgamesh Theater Group at the Samuel Becket Theatre in NYC.

DOROTHY NOLAN SHERMAN, watching the winter performance of birds at their feeders, writes that her husband says nothing happened in 1993 but she says there was a great event—their 50th anniversary, with a party in their own home (with a string quartet!) and daughter Jane telling relatives and friends what a great job they had done as parents. She adds, "Everyone should have an anniversary and bask in the reflected glory."

A letter from **MARY SELEE LAWSON** reports on the downs and ups of 1993. Mary's visit to the new home of son Mike in Memphis, TN, resulted in a dislocated shoulder which, she writes, "is not an intelligent way to pass a good part of a year." Meanwhile, the word "arthroscopy" entered her husband's vocabulary and life. On the upside, son Mike is now an associate professor in the U of Tennessee Medical School. His wife teaches the treatment of speech disorders at TSU. Daughter Gracie, who has a counseling practice near Laguna Beach, escaped the California fires and earthquake, and stepdaughter Carol's name appears over a column in *The NY Times* and articles in *Cosmopolitan*. Anyone remembering Mary's energy and social concerns will not be surprised to learn that she has completed 50 active years with the League of Women Voters and long years on the Broward County (FL) Library Board. Nor will they be surprised that in 1993 the Women's History Coalition in Broward County elected Mary to their Hall of Fame, which, Mary says, honors "do-gooders and civic types." With characteristic modesty, she thought there was some mistake when her name was announced at a large gathering with newspaper VIPs. The new generation of grandchildren is doing well.

Does anyone know the present address of **ALICE GOLDENWEISER ENGLISH**? A card to her was returned, marked "Forwarding Time Expired."

ELISE COBB BALSAM has moved from Santa Rosa, CA, to Rochester, NY, to be near her daughter

Tina, who teaches at the U of Rochester, as does her husband. Elise had a slight stroke a year ago but keeps as interested as ever in hiking, reading, writing letters, and choral singing. Her three grandchildren, aged 11, 4, and 1, keep her very busy, too.

ELIZABETH ANDERSON ULDALL came from Edinburgh for a family reunion last November and visited family and friends in Massachusetts and New York.

In September, my husband and I went to Kailua, Oahu, to see our daughter and son-in-law, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. And then to Phoenix for ten days where our granddaughters are in college, back home for six days, and on to Florida, where Harold's class of 1945-A (pilots) had a reunion and I had a birthday! Home in October to recoup and hibernate all winter long.

I report the sad news of the death in April '93 of **Emil Davidson**, beloved husband of **MILDRED KREEGER DAVIDSON**. Mildred has been traveling this year, to Seattle and Vancouver, and in January to Ecuador.

With regret we must update our news of **EDITH BEEKLER WIDNER**. As we reported, she and her husband celebrated their 50th anniversary with family and friends in Florida in February '93 but in the summer he wanted a change from the summer heat so they flew to Seattle, where he suffered a fatal heart attack. Edith says he died "doing what he wanted to do. We can't ask for more" in this life. It was a traumatic experience for her but she keeps busy volunteering for the hospital, YMCA, her church, and the Women's Club. In the fall she cruised to the Windward Islands with a friend, a trip set up by her husband before his death. She also sold her house and moved to a condominium, and on the same day became a great-grandmother! She was hoping to see the new baby boy at Christmastime. Her daughter lives in Arizona and her son in Denver.

We must also report the death of **ALTA BANKS** last August, and tell you that we received a sad note from Dr. Ronald Prindle sending word of the death of **MARGERY MCCLINTOCK PRINDLE** in September.

Another sad death to report is that of **VIRGINIA CUNNING KIPFER**. A letter from her son said she died peacefully in her sleep on November 18 after a courageous five-year battle with cancer. He writes, "Mom talked often of her thrilling days at Barnard after being plucked out of the midwest and deposited in New York City at age 16. I'm sure she never ever forgot what that opportunity gave her throughout the rest of her life." Her family and friends know we feel their loss.

36 **NORA LOURIE PERCIVAL**
ROUTE 1, BOX 139
VILAS, NC 28692

Once again my faithful correspondents have supplied news of classmates, giving me a number of items out of a few letters.

It was **SONYA TURITZ SCHOPICK** who wrote to report the sad news of the death of Roy Barnett, husband of our class vp, **MARGARET DAVIDSON BARNETT**, in December. We send our sincere sympathy to Midge and her family. All of us who knew Roy understand the depth of her loss.

Also enclosed in Sonya's letter was a clipping from the Westport Library newsletter, profiling Midge's impressive career: "For the past five years, Margaret Barnett has been Director of 'Music at the Library,' the Friends of the Westport Library's

series of free Sunday afternoon concerts....The concerts reflect the discriminating taste of Mrs. Barnett, whose musical background and experience serve her well....Born into a musical family,...(she) studied piano but chose genetics for her major at Barnard College. She became a free-lance writer on science, history, and especially music....For 33 years, Mrs. Barnett was vice president and director of public relations for the Norwalk Symphony. She also produced and participated in (as a 'symphonic disk jockey') a weekly radio program for ten years at Station WNLK. The Westchester/Fairfield Chapter of the Public Relations Society of America presented its first annual Clarion Award to her for communications in the public interest." We have even had to omit a few of her awards because of limited space—impressive indeed!

Sonya also sent her own new "and final," she says, address. She has moved into "a wonderful continuing care community right in my backyard," at 3030 Park Avenue, Bridgeport, CT 06604-2330. Her apartment is 10 W6.

My holiday note from class president **VIVIAN NEALE** reports another loss. **BARBARA MEYER ARONSON**'s husband died last August. She and her family have our sympathy as well.

SYLVIA SHIMBERG REAY, whom I used to visit when I spent winters in San Francisco, wrote about her holiday doings. "Our daughter Caroline, newly Board-certified physician, came down from Portland, OR (with fiancé in tow) to celebrate the holidays in Berkeley. So, with all the others within driving distance, we were all together for the first time since our 50th anniversary in 1992, and it was a great occasion." Sylvia was looking forward to going to L.A. for the wedding of Joe Reilly, youngest son of **MARGARET (PEG) BOWMAN REILLY**. "The whole Reilly family is gathering for this wedding....How I wish that Peg would be there!" Sylvia also reminded me of the reunions we used to have with **MIRIAM ROHER RESNICK**, who used to come up to SF from Los Gatos to meet us. (Sigh) How many old friends we miss; but we remember.

MARCY DOLGENAS SHAPIRO had dinner with **FLORENCE RIBAKOVE BAR-ILAN** in Israel last summer. Florence has retired from teaching English. Marcy has ten grandchildren and takes each one to Israel when the child reaches 13 and becomes Bar-Mitzvahed at Masada, King Herod's fortress. Florence also has ten grandchildren and a new great-granddaughter, all born in Israel.

For the third year I spent this winter at home, but this time I really regretted not being in California instead. What a miserable season it was! My son Peter felt it especially, having become a weekend commuter from Boston to Princeton. After 20 years, he took early retirement from Merck to become vp in a scientific software firm, Molecular Simulations, headquartered in the Boston area. Though he spends a lot of his time promoting his products worldwide (e.g., Japan), he had a hard time outwitting the weather to see his family. Another of my busy bees is daughter Jill, who was elected to the SF school board last year and now also has a job developing programs for the Children and Family Action Network of Alameda County. She seems to be going somewhere to a conference almost every time I call, especially lobbying in Washington for upgrading California's educational eligibilities. Now that I am enjoying a life of ease, it's fun to have my children buzzing about being useful in their communities.

I need news from the rest of the class! Please write—about yourselves and the classmates with whom you keep in touch.

37 HELEN HARTMANN WINN 8420 CABIN BRANCH COURT MANASSAS, VA 22111

Loi's Fine Art Gallery of Hot Springs, Arkansas, recently presented a one-woman show of water color paintings by **MARY-PAUL SEGARD RICE** (Sandy to us all). Sandy is an accomplished artist who has exhibited in Michigan, California, and New Jersey. She completed a master's in art from Michigan State U and subsequently taught art both at the university and in the public schools of East Lansing, MI. Recently retired with husband Edwin to Hot Springs Village, her work is new to that community. She is known as a romantic colorist but has also been called a modern impressionist as her work is not closely representational. Sandy works in a variety of media but finds the "element of surprise" in watercolor leads to her best work. She reports that she is active in the artistic life of the community and we hope to receive further accounts of her endeavors.

VIRGINIA LECOUNT writes that 1993 saw her gadding about the US to attend various business meetings, visit museums in Philadelphia and Washington, travel to the West to see such marvels as the Devil's Tower and Mount Rushmore, trek on down to Paradise Island and the Bahamas to swim with the dolphins at Salt Cay, and return safely to NYC only to fall on the sidewalk and break her left wrist, ulna, and radius. The resulting surgery and installation of a metal plate to stabilize the bones have left her hurting and in therapy which she perceives as endless. Virginia might welcome a note of sympathy from her compassionate classmates.

IRENE LACEY STAHLIN had continued to live on the farm after her husband's death last year but found that the problems of maintaining such an effort were more than she could handle. She has reluctantly put their beloved property on the market and retired to a nursing home in Ludlow, VT, only nine miles from her former home. She is particularly glad that she can continue to attend her church and keep contact with her circle of friends.

MOLLY MINTZ TOBERT and husband Seymour attended the "Futterfest" ceremony at Barnard in farewell to departing president Ellen Futter last fall. They had also welcomed her at her installation ceremony in Riverside Church 13 years ago. Rarely returning to old NYC haunts, Molly is now fully retired and devotes her time to attending concerts and lectures, watching her three grandchildren grow up, and working with Hadassah.

Our sympathy goes to **MARY MACDONALD CRAIN** on the death of her husband Chester on October 13. Mary writes that "not having any children and having worked together for 25 years, I'm really lost without him. We were just short of our 49th anniversary." Although Mary gave up her job at a hospital auxiliary some time ago, she still plays golf and otherwise keeps busy while learning to cope with her loss.

EDNA VON ARX WADDELL died on December 11 in Schenectady, NY. She had been a resident of Ballston Lake since 1972, when she married Muncey Waddell and "retired to become a housewife in upstate New York." Previously, Edna had worked for 30 years with the Dupont Company. She is survived by her brother and two nephews.

On Christmas Day, **HILDEGARDE BECHER** lost her long struggle against lung cancer. Among the many friends who expressed their grief at her passing, **MYRA SERATING GAYNOR** sent this tribute: "As

we were music majors together, we had to play duets together. I visited her home and met her charming parents. We were the first Honors in Music graduates and were both inducted into Sigma Alpha Iota National Music Fraternity at Teachers College. To me her most outstanding accomplishment was bringing Paul Doktor here from about-to-be Nazi Austria. Her famous green ink greetings never failed to arrive on my birthday. She was a very special person and will be sorely missed." After Barnard, Hildegard received a fellowship from the Institute of International Education, which took her to Vienna to study. She later taught at the Brearley School and at St. Margaret's School in Waterbury, CT. A serious student of voice, she mastered a large repertoire of operatic roles, Lieder, oratorios, and solo pieces which she frequently presented in local concerts and recitals. She was an avid collector of art, stamps, and many other objects, and continued to patronize the New York concert scene until shortly before her death. Hildegard was an only child and never married. She is survived by two goddaughters and a great many friends.

Word has just come also of the deaths this winter of **ELIZABETH FETZER WIMER**, of Amherst, VA, and **MIRIAM WIEDER ELKIND**, of Albany, NY.

38 CLAIRE MURRAY VISCA 75 WALLER AVENUE WHITE PLAINS, NY 10605

T.S.Eliot blamed the month of April for the sad losses in his life, but it seems to us that holiday times qualify as the "cruellest." While visiting **MARJORIE ASHWORTH YAHRAES** in Washington, DC, in early November, **PATRICIA SCHARF JACKSON** succumbed to a massive heart attack. At the memorial service in NYC, Marjorie recalled, "Pat's interests were eclectic. She had loved automobiles ever since she drove a truck at a Girl Scout camp when young. She decided she wanted to learn to fly, took lessons, and got her pilot's license...She had a deep and constant interest in life forms other than human. Pets—a long line of dogs and cats—were a fundamental part of her existence; with great sensitivity, she sought to meet them on terms of mutual respect. Life, she believed, demanded respect. And up to the very last days of her life, she was earnestly seeking the 'how' and 'why' of herself and the existence of us all."

We have also been notified of the death of **MARY SCHILLER ELSON** last August. And **LOUISE BARTEN DOTT**, our former class president, was the victim of an automobile accident on Christmas Eve; if you would like to express sympathy to her family, her son, Andrew B. Dott, MD, lives at 10 Glen Oaks Drive, Atlanta, GA 30327. We are indebted to **MARY MACDONALD CRAIN '37** for sending the obituary notice from the Palm Beach *Post*; describing Louise's reputation as a photographer, it cited her Amazing Grace Productions, "chronicling nature scenes and photos of the Vermont landscape."

With great sorrow we must also report the death in January of Stanley Mantell, age 35, youngest child of our beloved class president, **FRANCES (BOBBY) MEYER MANTELL**. There are no words to express our sympathy.

On a happier note, **MARGARET (PEGGY) KING BOOTHROYD** has a freshman granddaughter at Barnard, Anne Elizabeth Hunter. She is the third "Barnard" girl in the family, since Peggy's mother, **HELEN TRACY KING**, was a member of the Class of '07. (Somehow, this information was not known to

the Barnard Admissions Office so Peggy and Anne were not included in the list of "alumnae connections" in the last issue of this magazine. The editor apologizes for the omission.)

ANNA WALDRON FILMER brings us up to date: "I continue to have half the year in Florida and the other half in Corrales, NM." For the last few years, Anne and her husband have been going to England every year, visiting family and friends, with side trips to the Greek Islands.

It would take a column and a half every issue to keep up with all the accomplishments of **ANN COTTRELL FREE**. From the last issue of *The Society of Women Geographers Bulletin* we learned that, in February '93, the "Great Old Broads for Wilderness" (a western-based national senior women's organization supporting preservation of natural areas) bestowed its Canyon Crone Award on Ann at a Capitol Hill ceremony. In April, she participated in a ceremony designating Rachel Carson's Silver Spring, MD, home as a National Historic Landmark. PBS interviewed her on Eleanor Roosevelt for a documentary on FDR to be shown later this year.

39 **MARTHA ANKENY SCHAFER**
636 PROSPECT ST.
WESTFIELD, NJ 07090

55TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

When **HELEN BLEIBLER HETHERINGTON** of Dallas visited her daughter in Virginia and they drove to Vassar to drop off her granddaughter, there was just time for Helen to whirl past Barnard on the way back and see how different it looks now. She is as busy as ever working at the Greater Lakewood Shepherd Center, in a program by and for older adults which she helped organize some years ago.

We are glad to report that **MARY EVELYN RICHEY MINER**'s husband Bob came through his hip replacement operation with flying colors. They expect to be at Reunion.

MARJORIE NEWMAN LOVELLETTE, who lives in Illinois, has a son who is a physicist in DC so we wondered if she might combine a trip there with Reunion but she said probably not, as he travels a good deal.

We were indeed sorry to learn of the death of **MARIE HENKE HERVEY** September 21st and that of **HELEN WEINBERG KALINA** on October 13th. We extend our sympathy to their families and friends.

This April was when **JAY PFIFFERLING HESS** and her husband Dick had planned to move into Willow Valley Manor North, a lifecare facility in Lancaster, PA. But last July a realtor asked if they would like to show their condo to a couple who had sold their house, wanted a layout like theirs, and needed to move by August 31. In two days they had a deal at their asking price, which gave them six weeks to dispose of everything that wouldn't fit in their new, much smaller quarters. They found a three-month rental apartment, moved August 31, and then on Dec. 3 moved for the last time. Jay wrote that they are looking forward to attending Reunion in May!

MARION HALPERT BIJUR and husband Herbert have thought about lifecare quarters but are not ready just yet.

NINETTA DI BENEDETTO HESSION sent a delightful note about a recent acting adventure. I couldn't possibly improve on her words, so here is her note in its entirety: "I was called to report to the set of

the movie, *A Bronx Tale*. They were looking for 'elderly Italian faces'—desperately. (They're desperate when they call me.) After traipsing out to Astoria, and a long wait, and after shaking hands with Robert DeNiro, we were finally called out to the set (a miserable, cold, clammy night). The camera was pointed north and we were walking away from the camera. So—instead of our gorgeous elderly Italian faces, they got a retreating view of our wide Italian rears. Of course—when it was finally released, we had to go see my w.l.r. (despite its R rating). Well, my w.l.r. never appeared and is sitting on some cutting-room floor. I occasionally use it (the real thing, not the film version) when I'm tired and need to rest—often at this ripe old age. The language was extremely vulgar. I'm writing Robert DeN. and suggesting he cut out the sound track completely. It would be a nice little film without the vulgar language. But then it would be a silent film."

We have so much to be thankful for in our wonderful class president, **ELAINE HILDENBRAND MUESER**, who recently shared with us a lovely note from **DENYSE BARBET** telling about two of her projects: "One is an 'eye witness' account of my personal experiences before and during the Liberation of Lyon for a compendium a French newspaper is preparing, this year being the 50th anniversary of D-Day and the Liberation of France from German occupation. The other is the preparation of a workshop for the March seminar for Central American Women: '*Mujeres y Paz*,' to be held here at the U of Costa Rica (and what a gorgeous campus!)." Elaine says that "despite the painful memories," Denyse would like to go to Lyon for the Sept. 3 anniversary. Since this is this year's priority she will forego our May Reunion but wrote to Elaine: "Please tell my classmates that I'll definitely be with all of you in spirit."

My husband Red and I visited our grandchildren and our son John and his wife in July in the South. Grandson Jonathan won a scholarship to Heywood College. We took that great news with us to Hong Kong in November on a visit to our daughter Marti, whose husband is stationed at the consulate there. Besides two trips into China, a highlight of our trip was being interviewed by grandson Charles' fourth grade class studying "The Elderly." A glorious visit!

Although **MABEL HOUK KING** can't make it to Reunion this time, she "hopes...to attend our 60th. Barnard has been such a strong foundation on which to build my adult life. I shall always be grateful!"

Do come to our Reunion—a warm welcome awaits you there!

40 **FLORA EHRSAM DUDLEY**
437 MELBOURNE AVENUE
MAMARONECK, NY 10543

Dear classmates, where are you? What are you doing? Do you enjoy reading Class Notes? If so, please write to me so that I can share your information with your friends.

Were it not for **ANN LANDAU KWITMAN**, our class president, this column would be even shorter than it is. Ann and her husband, Ben, enthusiastic Elderhostelers, attended an interesting one in the Simi Valley in California, just days before the devastating earthquake. Wherever she goes, Ann reaches out to classmates, and she reports news from **HELEN FABRICANT SAIDEL**, who lives in Spring Gulch, near Lyons, Colorado. Helen recently visit-

ed her daughter in New Orleans and had a great trip through the Louisiana Cajun contry. She found this all very intriguing, and particularly enjoyed the Cajun cooking. Helen, who likes to keep busy, also spent three weeks driving back roads from Lyons to Jasper in the Canadian Rockies.

From **CAROLINE DUNCOMBE PELZ** comes the exciting news that she and husband Ed are the happy grandparents of identical twin boys born last June to their son Sandy and daughter-in-law Adele. Caroline continues to enjoy the good life in Berlin, NY, with many trips around the US to visit friends and relatives.

As for your correspondent, I just returned from an Elderhostel in the Cook Islands. Where?? These beautiful and unspoiled islands are south of Tahiti and have political ties to New Zealand. Very interesting, indeed!

The class extends deepest sympathy to the families of **DORIS SISKE ROSS** and **DOROTHEA JOHNSTON HUTCHINS**, both of whom passed away in the last months of 1993. It is always sad to report these things, and both of these ladies will be missed.

41 **ADELINE BOSTELMANN HIGGINS**
9685 MOCKINGBIRD LANE
SEBASTIAN, FL 32976

An extra-heavy Christmas card, in fact 150 bound pages of "Gleanings, collected and selected by **RUTH STEVENSON CARPENTER**," arrived from Box 40, Teton Village, WY, and stole the show at Christmastime. It's a wonderful compilation of myriad "keepers," poetry by Stevie, her children and grandchildren, and many familiar favorites, special commencement addresses, brief passages of special books, humorous anecdotes—all immensely enjoyable to read. Kudos to Stevie for organizing all these toothsome bits.

CHARLOTTE CASSELL DAVIDSON continues to be busy with two of her hobbies, golf and painting. Her exhibit at the Vero Beach new library draws many favorable comments. Landscapes, seascapes, and Florida's flora and fauna are among her subjects. Kirby and Charlotte traveled to Atlanta for the Christmas holidays.

HELEN SESSINGHAUS BLACKMON spent a month last summer in Ireland, where she and her husband were amused and bemused by the prettyfications of some major cities and many small towns. Buildings hundreds of years old were painted in amazing colors, such as lavender with purple trim and peach trimmed with burgundy. They also traveled to Naples, FL, and to Seattle, where they were in time to welcome her first great-grandchild, John M. Williams, III.

Next time you are in NYC, you may be able to admire the bronze lettering renaming the Fifth Avenue building in which the Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum is located in honor of Samuel and **ETHEL STONE LEFRAK**. The LeFraks made an unrestricted gift of \$10 million to the museum, whose structure is one of the most celebrated pieces of architecture in the 20th century—a most generous and magnificent gift!

JEAN ACKERMANN continues her creative zeal with her theatrical endeavors—this time, a 75-minute one-woman play about a unique Victorian pioneer, a national heroine and an international hostess known for her wit, grace, courage, and writings, namely *Tom Benton's Daughter*. She was the wife of John Charles Fremont, explorer, first Senator from California and first Republican candidate for President. Jean also announced that she is

now an adoptive grandparent of two delightful children at a local day school in Carmel, CA. She took them to see a musical of C.S. Lewis's *The Lion, The Witch and the Wardrobe* ("just so-so," she adds).

American Government professor well known to '41ers, Ken Hechler, was re-elected for a fourth term as Secretary of State in West Virginia.

JUDY JOHNSON SNYDER and husband Wayne continue to work not only with the World Federalists, to create a better and stronger United Nations; they also are working for the establishment of an international criminal court, to try individuals accused of war atrocities, illegal drug trading, and terrorist activities. One of the Snyder twins, Judy, is to be married in the near future. It seems like yesterday when my husband and I delivered a stroller for twins to the Snyders in Greenwich Village.

JANE STEWART HECKMAN, now a full-time volunteer, was instrumental in founding the Chicago chapter of the Center for Partnership Education, a group that embodies the ideals of working together and celebrating the differences among people. She also continues to be active in the West Suburban Peace Action Network, located at Bethany Theological Seminary in Oak Brook, IL.

MARY GRAHAM SMITH of Palm Coast, FL, reports, along with your correspondent, that the marvels of modern surgical techniques are great when a cataract operation is necessary. Along with house-guest **BETTY CLIFFORD** and **JANE RINGO MURRAY**, she was planning to join Barnard '41 in Vero Beach for lunch this spring; others expecting to be on hand were **JEAN EGELHOF MEIER**, **CHARLOTTE CASSELL DAVIDSON**, **DORIS WILLIAMS YANKEE**, and your correspondent. **DR. RUTH TAUBENHAUS GROSS**, now of the west coast of Florida near Sarasota, regrets that a medical meeting in San Diego will prevent her attendance this year.

Two classmates have passed away recently, we regret to report. **ALBERTA WATERS ALBIG** died December 30, 1993, in West Newton, PA, where she was the editor of the local newspaper and an accomplished violinist. **MARJORIE WYATT COLBURN**'s death on September 15, 1993, was reported to us by her daughter, Charlene Didjuigis of Scottsdale, AZ. Our sympathy is extended to both of these families, and also to **CYNTHIA LAIDLAW GORDON** of Easton, PA, and to **BEATRICE BOOKMYER LILLARD**, of Ellensburg, WA, each of whom lost her husband recently, and to **PEGGY BINDER ZAMAITIS**, our class president, on the death of her brother, with whom she was very close all these years.

**42 HELEN MARRARO ABDON
779 SCHAEFER AVENUE
ORADELL, NJ 07649**

VIRGINIA ROGERS CUSHING had her first published article in the December '92 issue of *Chem 13 News*, a Canadian magazine on chemical education. The article is a parody of Charles Dickens' *A Christmas Carol*, using the chemical elements that she had written about while teaching chemistry.

Good to hear from **EDITH CANNON HERBST**, bringing us up to date on her life since graduation. During WWII, she was a naval officer, writing transmission security narrative/manual for radio operators. She worked at the Rockefeller Foundation, *Saturday Review* (under Norman Cousins), and Harcourt Brace Jovanovich. She has now retired to Cape Cod, where she is busy on workshop panels as a board member of the local

chapter of the United Nations Assn. and is a member of the Parish Council. Edith also served on the board of the Cape Cod chapter of Alzheimer's Assn, which produced an Alzheimer's Disease Family Care Guide and a Cape Cod Resource Guide. She is continuing to help raise money for research into this disease and also keeps busy with travel and visits to her children and grandchildren.

NINA THOMAS BRADBURY founded Deerfield Commons School in Carmichael, CA, in 1967 but the school was forced to close in March '91 because of an asbestos problem. Nina continued tutoring kindergartners in her home and when last heard from was looking for a new location so she could reopen the school.

AURELIA MARESCA BENDER has continued her interest in music. In addition to private teaching, she is a lecturer on piano pedagogy, prepares music for art programs in schools, and performs in piano recitals.

VIRGINIA MEDING lives in California, in the home she built for retirement in 1974. She served in the American Red Cross (CBI) from 1944 to 1946 and in the US Dept. of State from 1947 to 1950, part of which time was spent in Italy. From 1957 to 1959 she taught at Mills College in California, then became a high school teacher. Virginia's travels are extensive: India, Burma, Italy, England, Germany, Austria, Greece, France, Norway, USSR, and Alaska.

The mini-reunion we hoped to have in February was cancelled because of one of the many snowstorms of the season. We expect that it will be rescheduled; if you have not already received word of a new date, watch your mail—it will be coming soon.

Very sad to report the deaths of four classmates: **MARIE MEATH KAISER** and **ELAINE DONOVAN O'BRIEN**, also **GERTRUDE SCHAFER HEIMER**, mother of **SANDRA SAYDAH '64**, and **BEULAH RATLIFF DEYRUP**, whose daughter, **BEULAH DEYRUP** is a member of the class of '73. Our condolences go to all these families.

**43 MARTHA LIVESAY WHITESIDE
380 HART ROAD
LEXINGTON, KY 40502**

It's a long way from Daily Theme but still we face deadlines, even when in festive mode. Holiday communications brought greetings from **EILEEN ALESSANDRINI**, **GRETCHEN RELYEA HANNAN**, **MARGARET O'ROURKE MONTGOMERY**, and **MARION BROMILOW MENDELSON**. Marion moved, while we were celebrating our 50th, from her longtime home in Northampton, MA (WAVE training for some of us; she was a Smith College faculty wife), to 4-13 Aspen Way, Doylestown, PA 18901. A daughter and family live near her new condo, so she is not alone but would welcome correspondence, as do we all.

Since working together at a summer camp, All Angels Farm, near Poughkeepsie, NY, **BEVERLY GILMOUR LEE '41** and I have remained friends. We missed a summer visit this year but we may get to see them in Asheville, NC, before another passes. Most recently she and Elmer have visited family in North Dakota and Dallas, TX.

Here in Lexington, **ELEANOR MARTIN STONE '37** and I made presentations to the Comprehensive Plan Update committee recently. It was a well-attended public hearing, televised for the community on cable.

Not included in the 1993 Reunion book was word from **SATO-KO OGURI** (Mrs. Yasunori

CLASS NOTES DEADLINES

COPY FOR FUTURE ISSUES SHOULD REACH
THE ALUMNAE OFFICE BY THESE DATES:
SUMMER '94 - REUNION CLASSES: MAY 27
ALL OTHER CLASSES: MAY 13
FALL '94 - AUGUST 15

Nishijima) in Kyoto, Japan. Her husband has completed his tenure as president of Kyoto U, now is chair of the Japan Commission of UNESCO and president of the Japan Chemical Society. She sends best wishes to all those who remember her.

We missed **ELLEN MUESER OSKOU**, who is well and content, and always has a good and encouraging word for Barnard.

LEONORA GARTEN MEISTER wrote that she and her husband celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Dec. 26. Of their five grandchildren, "the oldest and only girl is being steered towards Barnard."

BETSY BARRON KALAJDIAN sent word that her son Walter, a professor of English at St. Cloud State College in Minnesota, has had a second book published by the Columbia U Press. It is entitled *American Culture Between the Wars*.

Everyone, write!

**44 JOAN CAREY ZIER
1625 REDBERRY COURT
FORT COLLINS, CO 80525**

50TH REUNION!—MAY 20-22

DIANE HOWELL plans to attend Reunion, coming from her new home near Seattle after a busy year with book clubs, League of Women Voters, and contemporary theater.

FERN ALBERT ATKIN snagged President Clinton right off the golf course one recent afternoon to watch a tennis tournament at the Army-Navy Club in Arlington, VA, but couldn't coax him into picking up a racquet.

MARY RINDSFOOS HARWOOD wrote to bring us up to date on her life. "My writing career began on a NY newspaper. Over the years, under the pen name of Mary Durant, I've published novels, short stories, and books on history and natural history (my favorite subject). Several projects were co-authored with my late husband, Michael Harwood, historian and environmental journalist. Our greatest delight was *On the Road with John James Audubon*, the man and his art, his life and times, as we retraced JJA's travels (1804-51) through North America. Thirteen months on the road, 35,000 miles, and we lived in a tent most of the way from Labrador to the Dry Tortugas, west to Texas, north to Montana, and almost everywhere in between. This book won the Burroughs Award for excellence in natural history in 1981. Since Michael's death, my children, a son and a daughter, are my joy and solace."

After several years of writing articles for *The Woodstock Times*, **PAT GOODE HARRISON** has been named antiques columnist for the Taconic newspaper chain.

FRAN EDWARDS FARIS will be involved with a national church meeting in May and doubts she'll shake free in time for Reunion.

And I have the same doubts. Carl and I have decided that 1994 is our year-to-howl (translation: travel). We've just returned from a week in southern Mexico and future plans include Arizona in March, Canada in May, British Isles in July, Montana in September, and a family reunion in Puerto Vallarta over Christmas.

45 DAISY FORNACCA KOUZEL
112 WEST 72ND STREET, APT. 4B
NEW YORK, NY 10023

After a hiatus I heard again from **HILMA OLLILA CARTER** in L.A.; her husband, Ben, the celebrated jazzman, received a commission for a composition for the 30th anniversary of the death of JFK, which he performed with an all-star cast at the Kennedy Center in Washington. Another commission was for a French-Canadian documentary entitled **LES VIEUX SURDOUÉS** (The Old Overendowed), about professionally productive seniors. Hilma is busy as all get-out with her theater activities, one of which includes seeing at least 25 plays a year. Her theater did David Hirson's *La Bête* for the L.A. County Summer Festival of the Arts—and of course they did a fundraiser for Barnard. She enjoys her French play-reading group, as well as editing a volume of Argentinian plays. And I thought I was busy!

After a long wait I finally heard from **MAUD WELLMAN ROCHE**, who lives just north of San Francisco. "We have one sad factor in common," she writes, "I having lost my beloved Jack after 45 wonderful years." After he retired from the J. Walter Thompson ad agency, they traveled all over Europe and Mexico, rode horses, golfed and lived in various locations, never too far from SF. Maud's large family (five children and two grandchildren) is her great comfort.

RENEE FRIEDMAN COOPER (no, Renee, your letter last year never reached me, probably owing to the vagaries of forwarding) is still a volunteer at the National Archives in Washington, teaches English to a Russian emigré, has resumed the study of French (look forward to receiving a copy of my grammar), plays tennis, travels with her husband whenever possible, and enjoys her two children and their families, who live in the area. Recently she dined with **MIMI LEFF BERGMAN**, with whom she had not been in touch for 35 years. I really hope we remedy separations like that by showing up in droves at our 50th Reunion (May 19-20, 1995—you'll be hearing more about this but it's not too early to mark your calendars!).

I am sure we are all happy to learn that Dr. **MARGARET (PEGGY) WOOLFOLK LATOURRETTE** married Charles (Chuck) Willis last July. The news was imparted to me by (Maj.) **BONNIE O'LEARY**. She attended a party given by the couple, who enjoy a very large combined family. Peggy, Bonnie and (Dr.) **HENDRIKA BESTEBREURTJE CANTWELL** enjoyed a mini-reunion in Denver, where Bonnie herself is still working on the Arlington memorial for all American women who have served in the military since 1775. If anyone knows of such a woman who might not be on Bonnie's lists, please call 1-800-4-SALUTE.

MARY GLADING DOYLE sold her advertising business to make room for other projects, like freelance writing, being a docent at Carnegie Hall, and Big Apple Greeters, and she is ecstatic about it. Plus, a visit to Russia resulted in her working on a one-man show, an art calendar, and a book of line drawings by an artist who served time in the

Gulag as a dissident. "All of this great fun," says Mary, adding that the word retirement will never figure in her vocabulary. Well, not in mine either, I am happy to say.

The US Committee for UNIFEM (The UN Development Fund for Women) continues to thrive under the leadership of **HOPE SIMON MILLER**. In April, the UN Delegates' Dining Room was the site of a "Celebration of UNIFEM with 12 Master Chefs and Restaurateurs," a gala "tasting dinner." Among the chefs, who came from all over the US, was **BARBARA TROPP '70** of the China Moon Café in San Francisco. Hope was a co-chair of the Benefit Committee, which also included **MARGARET GRISTEDE MACBAIN '34**.

By the time you read this, **DARE REID TURENNE's** daughter Sandra will be cradling her long-awaited baby, for whose safe arrival I have most old-fashionedly prayed. Dare and Rodolfo wonder at their children's ability to juggle careers, offspring and extra-curricular activities. They don't let up on their travels, which in 1993 took them to Bangkok, Singapore, Bali, Malaysia, Hong Kong, China, and finally, London and Paris.

SALLY STUBBLEFIELD ACKER, who became a widow about the same time I did, has left Michoacan, Mexico, leaving behind, with much regret, her house, her animals, and her work as a teacher. The political situation had become so perilous that she decided to go to live with her sister in Michigan, where she has been looking for volunteer work. Maybe, Sally, you would care to join the anti-death penalty movement?

46 MARGARET KEE MARR
157 RAVENHILL ROAD
ORINDA, CA 94563-2710

ELLEN HAIGHT HAWKES writes that during her sabbatical year she had an opportunity to coordinate the SUNY Empire State College program in Nicosia, Cyprus. With students from all over the Middle East, the challenge of meeting educational needs (in English) was significant. She looks forward to another visit and encourages alumnae to explore this ancient island.

DORIS CARRINGTON says that it is great to have **RUTH FARRELL WAYS** back in Seattle—she is doing an excellent job as the president of the local Barnard Club.

JANE WEIDLUND was in Jordan and Syria in November with a small group which concentrated on archeological sites (Petra and Jarash in Jordan; Palmyra and Ebla in Syria) as well as Damascus and Aleppo.

MARION RYAN RHODES announced in the fall that she would seek four more years in office as the town receiver of taxes in Niskayuna, NY. Marion is a 32-year resident of the area, where she and her late husband raised four children. She is an active member of the advisory board of the Heritage Valley chapter of the American Red Cross, the 60th anniversary chairwoman of the Schenectady Symphony Orchestra, a past president of Sunnyview Hospital Auxiliary, and a captain for the Boys and Girls Club Summer Campership Drive.

I received a letter from **NANETTE NEWELL CERISOLES**, bringing us up to date about her family. She and her husband, René, have finally settled in North Palm Beach after several years of looking around in France. After moving into their apartment in May 1992, they had a great time visiting **JOY DREW BLAZEY** and her husband in

Hendersonville, NC. This past summer, they rented a small apartment in Tours, France, for five weeks. They visited many *chateaux* and drove here and there to see old friends. They also went to Cambridge, England, for the graduation of their eldest grandson, Rupert 22. Their daughter **GENEVIEVE EDIS '67** lives in Mozambique, where her husband is British Ambassador. Her three boys are in England; number two, Oliver 2nd, is studying at the University of London. Jamy 18 finished Winchester and will probably enter Cambridge this year. Nanette and René's son Herve and his wife Terry celebrated their first anniversary recently. In January René and Nanette went to Djakarta, Indonesia, where he had accepted a three-month assignment with the International Executive Service Corps. And in June they will be off to France, to participate in the festivities surrounding the 50th anniversary of the D-Day landings in Normandie, where René was on a French cruiser.

We were all saddened to learn of the death on February 24 of **LORNA PITZ BUNTE**. She served as a class officer for many years and was always devoted to the College and our class. We have also received word of the death of **JANE PELTERSON KLEIN** on March 21. They will both be missed.

With sorrow we record the death of **MILDRED REED HALL** on February 19. Word came from her husband, Edward Hall, with whom she was co-author of several books on communications in international business.

Finally, thanks to **AUDREY WEHNER** for her note about **AROLYN HODGKINS CONWILL**, whose death we reported in the last issue: "Friends will remember the very pretty maniac who loved to quip and work crosswords for her wit, generosity, and courage. Her midshipman Allan died in October 1989."

47 MARY ROUSH BAXTER
5016 FINN ROAD
VIRGINIA BEACH, VA 23455

EVA FIELDS MAZE writes, "I purposefully fill my time with considerable travel, particularly discovering the states" since the death of her husband in 1992. Remembering that she "covered lots of ground in profession and in travel," Eva produced *A Slice of Saturday Night*, a hit English musical which was performed in Germany, Switzerland, and Liechtenstein. After the show's 4 1/2 month run, she traveled to Corfu to sell her house there and "conclude a chapter in my life: 25 years of summer vacations with my husband, children, and friends." She has made frequent visits to her two daughters and two grandchildren in Washington, DC, and toward the western US, with visits to national parks as well as to friends in Los Angeles. She spent a week at a spa in Mexico before returning to Europe, where, after visiting Paris and St. Paul de Vence, she joined two friends for a Mediterranean cruise, visiting ports in which she toured many museums, palaces and galleries. Recently she spent two weeks at the Montegrotto near Venice, where she swam in the thermal waters and mentioned health benefits as a result. Her stay included trips to many art centers in the area. She concludes: "I've reduced my work to a minimum and probably it will come to a standstill after 30 years as impresario and producer, but I'm exploring and learning and enjoying music and art. There is so much!"

On a trip to the US, Eva visited **RAYMONDE LAWRENCE MAYER** in Jupiter, FL. Of Raymonde, Eva

says, "She paints, plays tennis, volunteers in a hospital, reads, and enjoys a new way of life with her husband."

HELEN SWIKART POND writes that she and her husband have been part of two Elderhostel groups. In a group studying Roman Scotland, they met **NINA CAMPBELL**, and, while hosteling in France and Germany, they met up with **JANE WEIDLUND '46**. They are anticipating a trip to China this year and "can't help but wonder if there will be someone from Barnard in the group."

After 23 months of hard work, **RUTH ROSENBERG LAPIDES** completed a sculpture commission for a new building at St. Raphael's Hospital in New Haven, CT, a bronze piece entitled "Tree of Life."

DR. LILA AMDURSKA WALLIS is now Director of the Task Force on Women's Health Curriculum, which endeavors to retrain physicians so that they can comprehensively meet the health needs of women patients. Lila reports, "Part One of the course took place in autumn '93, to great enthusiasm and feedback from registrants." As founder of the National Council on Women's Health, an educational organization devoted to a partnership between health care providers and consumers, Lila urges each of us to join. To do so, write to National Council on Women's Health, 72 E. 86th St. (this is a correction from two issues ago, when the street address was given incorrectly), New York, NY 10028, or call (212) 535-0031.

The New Canaan Nature Center Assn. has elected **ANN WALLING BILLINGS** as a trustee. She and husband Chester have lived in New Canaan since 1952. Over years of volunteer service she has been president of the Saxe Parent-Teacher Council, chaired motor service and blood programs for the American Red Cross, and served as deacon and elder of the First Presbyterian Church.

NADIA COHEN ELINS died in October, following a long illness. Former president of the Berkeley Upholstery Co. in Martinsburg, WV, Nadia had been a member of the Martinsburg-Berkeley County Library Commission since 1957 and was instrumental in the planning and development of a new library building. She also served as president of the Women's Auxiliary of Beth Jacob Synagogue, Martinsburg. She is survived by two sons.

We regret that we must also report the death of **JENNIFER HOWARD COLEMAN** on December 14; she had been an actress and a painter and is survived by four children.

The class extends condolences to both of these bereaved families.

48 **FRANCES JEFFERY ABRAMOWITZ**
43 BERKSHIRE PLACE
HACKENSACK, NJ 07601

New careers: **BARBARA KNOWLTON** has started her own small business, Travel Solutions, based in NYC; it is a reservation system for hotels, villas, inns, guesthouses, and campgrounds in the British Virgin Islands. Barbara lived and worked for 14 years in the BVI, where she was executive director of the Hotel and Tourist Assn. She writes: "Instead of retiring I am beginning anew. I find it exhilarating and think it is very good for someone in her sixties to have a project that engages one!"

New Grad: Yes, 45 years after earning her BA at Barnard, **KATHERINE ANNE BATTLE Phipps** was awarded her PhD in folklore by Indiana U. She previously earned graduate degrees in nursing education. Anne works at the Stress Center in Indianapolis and teaches at IU East in Richmond,

Everybody's Thrift Shop Annual Sale Silverware...Crystal...Jewelry...Linen...Lace October 1, 1994

Proceeds provide support for financial aid for Barnard students. All items are competitively priced—mark your calendar now and plan to come to the Shop on October 1.

You can benefit, too, if you have items to donate to this sale. Receipts are provided and contributions are tax deductible.

For more information, to make arrangements for donations, or to volunteer to work on this exciting event, call the shop at 212-355-9263 or call Nanette Hayes (212-749-6251) or Else Taylor (212-243-6580).

BARNARD COLLEGE SCHOLARSHIP UNIT OF EVERYBODY'S THRIFT SHOP
261 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NYC (BETWEEN 20TH & 21ST STS.)

IN. In her spare time, she enjoys life at Deer Valley Farm in rural Indiana, with four married children and six grandchildren living close by. "The PhD was worth it mainly for self-satisfaction. The long years of study were brought to finality, and the 'doctor' handle really confuses people at work. They ask, 'Dr. of...Folklore???'"

Busy as ever, **JOAN JACKS SILVERMAN** reports she is back at her volunteer job as docent at the National Gallery of Art, following a travel schedule that included California and, later, Vienna, Prague, and Copenhagen.

In Memoriam: Sadly, we must report the death of **MARILYN VOGEL ZONAN** last November, after a long battle with cancer. Marilyn was the founder and administrator of the Wedgwood Professional Center in Hartsdale, NY, a landmark medical and dental professional building that she designed and decorated. In 1986, *Women's News* named her "Woman of the Year." We extend our sympathy to her husband, Dr. Jack Zonan, her daughter and son, and three grandchildren. Word has also come of the death on January 28 of **MARY HOUGH PHILLIPS**.

49 **ROSARY SCACCIAFERRO**
GILHEANY
RR 4, BOX 376, GLENSIDE TRAIL
CALIFON, NJ 07830

YVETTE DELABARRE DE FELICE
11 MAIN ST.
RIDGEFIELD PARK, NJ 07660

45TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

SYLVIA CAIDES VAGIANOS and husband Constantine have retired to Largo, FL, after working and living in NY for over 40 years. Sylvia holds a PhD in French literature and taught French, Russian, and Spanish in various NYC private schools, notably Columbia Prep, Regis HS, and Fordham U. Costa, a Columbia alumnus, worked for many years as a school psychologist for the

NYC Board of Ed. They have made innumerable trips to France through the years, and to Greece, the USSR, and Hawaii, and often visit friends and relatives around the US as well, and will undoubtedly continue to travel.

Let's hope that **GLADYS COBERT PEREZ-MENDEZ** will come to NY for our 50th Reunion! Her plans to come to our 1994 Reunion had to be changed in favor of attending her son David's wedding in Israel on May 23. Gladys and husband Victor are both still working in Berkeley, CA, she as a chemist and he as a physicist. They have lived across the bay from San Francisco for over 40 years. They travel a great deal to visit family in England and Israel and to attend conferences and meetings. Gladys calls herself a "games player": an ardent bridge player at Barnard, she continues to play bridge and also Scrabble. In recent years she has also challenged her computer. I was aggrieved to learn that her daughter Judy, who was struck by diabetes at the age of 12, had died in 1989 at the age of 26.

MILDRED LAZARUS MARCUS, another "world traveler" and Bay Area resident (Oakland, CA), writes that she continues to enjoy her retirement and especially her eight grandchildren.

After decades as a volunteer with many different organizations, **ELIZABETH (BAMBI) ELLIOT BOLLES** now holds a job as a Tour Guide for the Newport (RI) Preservation Society. She very much enjoys showing to tourists the elaborate mansions built by millionaires during the 19th century. Her husband Hébert, a retired US Navy chaplain, has now retired as the priest of a local Episcopal parish. His career brought opportunities to live in many parts of the country, but Portsmouth, RI, has been their home for many years. Bambi's younger daughter, Kate, recently married. Her older daughter, **ANNE BOLLES-BEAVEN '81**, is an ordained Episcopal priest; her husband, Paul (CC '82), manages the Union Square Café in NYC. They have a 2 1/2 year old daughter, Emma. Bambi's son Elliott lives in New Orleans and is the father of Stephen 1. Son Paul is unmarried.

PEGGY MCCAY, who plays Caroline Brady on the NBC daytime drama "Days of Our Lives," met

some of her fans at Murray State U (KY) in October. In 1991, she won a primetime Emmy award for her portrayal of Irene Hays in "The Trials of Rosie O'Neill." Peggy is the only performer to be nominated for both daytime and primetime Emmys during the same year and has appeared in many feature films. A dedicated animal advocate, she was a keynote speaker at the March for Animals in Washington, DC, and has testified on behalf of animals before the California legislature.

Still benefiting from the encouragement of a Barnard professor (Freshman English), **LYDIA ANN GOODMAN KAPPELL** recently entered two poetry contests and had work accepted by two anthologies. "Wind in the Night Sky" was published by the National Library of Poetry and "Poetic Voices of America" was published by the Sparrowgrass Poetry Forum. A resident of Mountain Lakes, NJ, and former head teacher in the Nursery Division of Horace Mann School (NYC), Lydia Ann was a music major. Now that she has retired, she uses her musical talents and training to perform, as a classical pianist and as a member of a choir, for various senior citizen groups.

ISABEL (BELLE) LINCOLN ELMER wrote from Orleans, Mass., that she continues to work with the choir *Gloriae Dei Cantores*, which traveled in the western US in 1993 and is going to Europe again this spring. The ecumenical Christian community of which she is a member also sponsors a band which won an award for "The Spirit of America," and has a printing business and a television studio, so she is fully committed there.

50 MIRIAM SCHARFMAN ZADEK
5911 BONNIE VIEW DRIVE
BALTIMORE, MD 21209

LAURA PIENKNY ZAKIN
6550 EVENING ST.
WORTHINGTON, OH 43085

A marvelous plan for a mini-reunion at the Metropolitan Museum of Art drew nine classmates! Present were **NOREEN McDONOUGH FUERSTMAN, GAIL GOULD, PEGGY LANGE, ELLIE PETERS LUBIN** and Larry Lubin, **ISABEL MOUNT, BERNICE FIERING SOLOMON** and Buddy Solomon, **PAT SHAPIRO** and friend, and, of course, **CECILE SINGER** and **IRMA SOCCI MOORE**, who created the idea and did all the planning. Cecile will retire from her position as Senior Program Officer at the Helena Rubinstein Foundation this year, while continuing on as a Senior Program Consultant. The Board of the Foundation, in her honor, made a grant to the AABC Fellowship fund. Many classmates who could not attend took the opportunity to forward notes and news, so this column has really benefited by Cecile and Irma's efforts!

VILMA MAIRO CARALEY enjoys long weekends with her husband at their Litchfield country house. She has retired from the deanship but this spring taught a first-year seminar entitled "Principle and Pragmatism."

BETTY JOAN MULLEN COSGROVE is in the throes of redecorating a condo at Monmouth Beach, "where the views are as limitless as Barnard's education."

MARY ANDREWS MALMER, after 40 years raising a family, teaching American history, and serving as regional training coordinator for Wausau Insurance Company, has retired, with her husband, to San Diego.

EVAN STRIZVER EPSTEIN found 1993 a fulfilling year, with her mother living close by and enjoying five grandchildren, ranging in age from 7 to 1 1/2. She continues her career as an art appraiser and consultant.

JEAN MOORE COOPER accompanied son and daughter-in-law on a bike trip from Spokane, WA, to Coeur d'Alene, ID, much of the trip following the Centennial route. She continues in her interior design business in Ketchum, ID.

A first grandchild, Kiara Francesca Zoe Barrow, arrived New Year's Eve 1992 and has been gracing the life of **PHYLLIS REISS SNYDER**. Also enchanted by a grandson is **CHRIS LAMMERS HIRSCHHORN**, who continues both in her computer consulting business and as "a not too silent partner" in her husband's new manufacturing business.

Visiting NY from Germany this fall was **GENEVIEVE SCOLLAR**, who is occupied with making enameled jewelry, painting silk scarves, and making prints.

An announcement of the publication of **VIRGINIA POTTER HELD's** new book, *Feminist Morality*, appeared in *Women's Review of Books* in October (as well as in the last issue of this magazine).

NANCY NICHOLSON JOLINE writes that she is enjoying this stage of her life—with four wonderful grandchildren, travel to Majorca, Italy, and Spain, constructing crosswords for *The New York Times*, and belonging to a book group with **MARIE NOYES MURRAY** and **REINE TRACY KIDDER '40**.

Via another alumna in the San Francisco area, we received news from **HELEN WHEELER**, now living in Berkeley, having moved to the north part of the city following deterioration of her old neighborhood and an apartment which, in the hands of new landlords, was cited for multiple violations. She now resides in a HUD-subsidized building after a wait of nine months. She says that she was informed by the social worker that she had the right "demographics"!

Finally, we are happy to announce the arrival of our eighth grandchild: Henry Zadek Steckel was born to our daughter, Beth Zadek, and her husband, Joph Steckel, last October 25.

—MSZ

51 MARISA MACINA HAGAN
401 FIRST AVENUE, APT. 8A
NEW YORK, NY 10010

In the recent past, this column has featured 1951's journalists, writers, and politicians. This time, the star of the show is one of our artists. The ever-alert Alumnae Office has sent me an article from the January '94 *American Artist* in which Eunice Agar discusses the work of **ELISABETH HANNA VON BRAITENBERG**. Elisabeth has spent her post-Barnard years in the Italian towns of Merano (where her husband's family home is located), Massalubrense, and Naples, as well as the German city of Tübingen. Her paintings reflect her interest in medieval frescoes and classical sculptures and the three modern cultures influencing her (American, Italian, and German—her husband, Valentin, is from the Austrian Tirol). Elisabeth has shown in Italy and Germany and, quoting the author of the article, "Braitenberg's paintings succeed because she maintains a sense of continuity between past and present and conveys a natural, unselfconscious treatment of her sources." The Braitenbergs have two daughters and a son. And the article also contains a picture of Elisabeth—you'd recognize her instantly!

Some '51 artists are related to us by marriage. An example is Deanna Sirlin, daughter-in-law to class president **BERNICE LIEBERMAN AUSLANDER**. Bunny dropped me a note to thank my son Sam Buttrey for sending her the Berkeley Statistics Dept. T-shirt he designed. The shirt says, "Berkeley Statistics: Where Mean is Standard and Deviation is Normal." Bunny's note was on a card from the Egelston (Georgia) Hospital for Children, to which Deanna had donated her original design.

Other artists among us also thrive. The annual Christmas card from **LOIGENE NICKEL GENDZEL** and family features Loi's Chinese-style rabbit on the cover (she teaches Oriental brush painting). The card also indicates that by the time you read this, daughter Amy will be married.

We are so sorry to have to report that **BERNICE FRIEDENTHAL LEYTON** died in January. Long active in community affairs in San Diego, she was also leader of the Barnard alumnae organization in that area; a tribute to her appears on the *In Memoriam* page in this magazine.

The fall saw me running into **CAROL VOGEL TOWBIN** and **PAULA WELTZ SPITALNY** at plays, operas, and lectures many times in a short period of time. Both are doing well, as is Paula's husband, Arnold.

And that's all the news I have. While it may not seem like much, it's better than last time, when I received zero, zilch, nada, from youse guys. It's not that I fell down on the job—you did!

52 MILLICENT LIEBERMAN
GREENBERG
165 EAST 66TH ST.
NEW YORK, NY 10021

ELIZABETH (BETTINA) BLAKE not only sent a beautiful letter but also sent her annual Christmas poem. She returned from administrative leave in January '93 and resumed her duties as chief academic officer at the U of Minnesota, Morris. She has presented several short papers based on the thinking and writing she did while on leave, including one presentation at a national conference. Bettina serves on the boards of the Stevens Community Memorial Hospital and also the West Central Minnesota Initiative Fund, a nonprofit regional economic development organization.

After 25 years, **NADA DAVIS BARRY** is still "very actively" running her shop in Sag Harbor, NY, The Wharf Shop, which specializes in toys, dollhouses and miniatures, scrimshaw, and silver jewelry.

53 STEPHANIE LAM BASCH
5370 CASA REAL DRIVE
DELRAY BEACH, FL 33484

Sad to say our class has lost two additional members. **RINA KALB ULLMAN** of Oakland, CA, died in November, survived by a son and a daughter. And **AMY YAFFITT FRANKEL**, of Northbrook, IL, died in March; she had been a teacher at North Suburban Synagogue Beth El in Highland Park and is survived by her husband, Rabbi Irving Frankel, two daughters, a son, and four grandchildren.

CARROLL ANN BROWN writes from her home in Toronto about the years since graduation. She started in summer stock and then moved on to winter stock in Ottawa and has been acting ever since. She did further training at the London Academy of Music & Dramatic Art and did a six-month stint touring the American sector of

Germany with the 7th US Army, entertaining the troops. She has also done directing, teaching, and playwriting, and has been an executive in the Canadian Actors' Equity Assn. for 12 years.

AIMEE JAFFE WEINSHENKER is on sabbatical, having finished six years as chairperson of the fine arts dept. at Montclair State College in NJ. Her time off from teaching is being spent doing research on French sculpture of the 17th and 18th centuries.

ELLEN CONROY KENNEDY continues to work with the Howard County Poetry & Literature Society, one of Maryland's most respected cultural organizations, as its full-time president. She has funded, produced, and co-edited video programs for local cable stations. She and her husband, Padraic, and their children, live in Columbia, MD.

It's taken us a while, but we offer congratulations to **ROCHELLE REIBMAN HIRSCHHORN**, professor of medicine and chief of medical genetics at NYU, on her election to the Institute of Medicine.

CONNIE BENJAMIN CLERY and husband Howard, founders of Security on Campus, will be celebrating their group's first gala on May 20th. It will be a national awards dinner, with two special awards in memory of their daughter, Jeanne—one to a university that has made an outstanding effort to increase campus security, and the other to a student who has made a major contribution to campus safety. The Clerys received an award from Dartmouth College for their continuing work to "help safeguard the safety of university students throughout the land."

54 **MARCIA MUSICANT BERNSTEIN**
42 HILLVALE DRIVE
ST. LOUIS, MO 63105

40TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

I hope you have returned your reservations for Reunion by now—if not, it's late, but not too late—do it now! You can be sure I'll be there.

Congratulations to **JUDY ROSS**, who graduated from Cardozo Law School in 1992 and passed the New York bar exam on the first try. Judy spends half the year in Israel and writes restaurant reviews when in New York.

GERRY KIRSHENBAUM LANE wrote from Australia that she and Fred consider themselves "semi-retired." She works three days a week as a freelance writer and Fred spends his time in research, writing a newsletter for the Australian Naval Aviation Museum, and sailing near Sydney.

I heard from **HERBERTA BENJAMIN SCHACHER**, who manages to keep in touch with a number of classmates. She reports that **ANNE POSTAL SCHOTT** is Director of Communications for the NYS Nurses Assn. **MARCH AVERY CAVANAUGH**, who was the model for many of her father's paintings, is herself painting and living in Greenwich Village. A show of her "Selected Works: 1974-1994" was presented at the Walsh Art Gallery at Fairfield University in Fairfield, CT, this spring.

Bert sent along a clipping from a Burlington County, NJ, newspaper, reporting on the career of **JEAN RICKETTS**. Jean has retired from the post of Asst. Supt. of Schools in Evesham, NJ, where she was in charge of curriculum for 20+ years. Back in the '50s, she was working for an MA in anthropology at Columbia and needed a job, so she began teaching elementary school. She found she loved it, and went on for master's and doctoral degrees in education. She is credited by the current superintendent with keeping her burgeoning district "at the forefront of innovation in curriculum."

SANDRA URY GRUNDFEST is a licensed psychologist specializing in career development. She has a private practice in Princeton, NJ. By the time you read this, she will have welcomed her second grandchild.

Sadly, we report the death in September of **SARAH BIGGS LEONHARDT**. The news came from her son, Stephen. We must also report the sad news of the death of **LOUISE SPITZ LEHMAN** in February; a former Class Correspondent, she is survived by her husband, three daughters, a son, eight grandchildren, and by her father. We send deepest sympathy to these bereaved families.

NATHALIE JOHNSON NORDSTRAND writes that she has completed 23 seasons owning, painting for, and operating the Nordstrand Gallery in Rockport, Mass. "I do believe it is time for a sabbatical."

PHYLLIS HENRY JORDAN has retired from work as a legal administrator for a commercial law firm in San Francisco. Two of her sons are married, with two children each, and living in the area. Her middle son is an artist in Santa Cruz. She spent three months last fall in a small village in central France. Her plans for this past winter and spring were to write (more) poetry and work on her house.

If you can't come to Reunion, send news!

55 **RENA FEUERSTEIN STRAUCH**
5 FLAGLER DRIVE
RYE, NY 10580

I am happy to report on several delightful reunions of classmates. **JOYCE LEBOS JOHNSON** and **GISELA VON SCHEVEN FORT** are enjoying renewing their friendship (started 45 years ago at the High School of Music and Art) while they and their husbands are living in Mexico City. What a wonderful coincidence of time and place! Joyce is on assignment in Mexico with the State Dept., which she joined two years ago. Her husband is retired from AID and is doing private consulting. Gisela's husband is an insurance executive.

In May '93, a fantastic reunion took place in California when four of our classmates and their spouses celebrated together at the wedding of the son of **LENORE PROSTICK GOUYET**. **JOAN GOLDSTEIN COOPER** of Rockville, MD, **SYLVIA SIMMONS PROZAN** of Hillsborough, CA, and **JOYCE SHIMKIN USISKIN** of Princeton, NJ, shared this joyous event, and Joyce wrote us a beautiful letter about it. Lenore lives in Chaville, France, where she has a music school. Sylvia and Joyce are lawyers. Joan is busy with office, cultural, and sporting activities. Together, this group has 14 children and seven grandchildren. The Usiskins also celebrated with **LOUISE COHEN SILVERMAN** and family the marriage of her son in Ohio. Louise has three children, two of whom are now married. She is a member of the faculty of Monmouth County (NJ) Community College and lives in West Long Branch. Congratulations on these happy occasions!

ESTELLE DAVIDSON MARKS has moved from New York to Boca Raton, FL.

RENEE ALTMAN FLEISCHER has a new and second granddaughter, born to her daughter, Dr. Deborah Fleischer, completing a gastroenterology fellowship at Jefferson Medical Center in Philadelphia. Son Joshua is a fire protection engineer in Walnut Creek, CA. Son Corey is an electrical engineer in sales in California. Renee still practices medicine full time, lives with husband Elliot in Great Neck, NY, and continues to enjoy studying Hebrew and singing in the Temple Choral Group.

DORIS HANES WELLS conveyed the sad news of

GREENHOUSE NURSERY SCHOOL

is looking for alumnae/i, parents, teachers, and staff to help celebrate the school's 75th anniversary. Please send us information about yourself and how to reach you.

75th Anniversary Celebration
Committee
Columbia-Greenhouse
Nursery School
404 West 116th Street
New York, NY 10027
or leave a message at
(212) 865-1294.

the death on August 17 of **EILEEN TOBAN**. Doris wrote: "Eileen's long and determined battle with cancer ended at Sloan Kettering. Until her final weeks, she had continued her affiliations as psychologist at the Brooklyn VA Hospital. A lifelong devotion to inquiry led her through many pursuits. After early work as a researcher for Mike Wallace, she gained a doctorate and postgraduate credentials in psychotherapy, with many excursions in the arts along the way. Her unique perspective and tenacious energy will be missed."

Congratulations are in order for two classmates: to **BARBARA BRODY HEYMAN**, whose book, *Samuel Barber: The Composer and His Music*, published by Oxford, received a Deems Taylor Award from ASCAP for outstanding coverage of music in 1992. Oxford will be putting out a paperback edition this spring.

And to **ARLENE CROCE**, dance critic for *The New Yorker*, who has been elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, Fine Arts Section.

56 **LILLY SPIEGEL SCHWEBEL**
82-29 ABINGDON ROAD
KEW GARDENS, NY 11415

In spite of the miserable weather in New York on January 6, four members of our class met for dinner at the Whitney and had such a good time that they helped close the place for the evening. The brave quartet consisted of **DIANA COHEN BLUMENTHAL**, **PHYLLIS JASSPON KELVIN**, **JULIA KEYDEL**, and **DORIS NATHAN**. Diana, the intrepid New Yorker, has been forced into early retirement due to injuries she suffered when she was mugged in the south of France. She is recovering and has some advice for all the travelers out there: "...just because you are on vacation doesn't mean that you can assume nothing untoward will happen." On the other end of the spectrum, Diana's oldest son, Ronald, was married last July to Janet Kaufman, a dancer with Lucinda Childs, in what Diana describes as a storybook wedding in Louisville, KY. Ronald and brother Lester are in the process of taking over the family business from Diana and husband Norton.

**Class of '56
"Thursdays at the Whitney"**

May 5, 6-8 p.m.

Enjoy supper and conversation with old and new friends at Sarabeth's (Whitney Museum, 75th & Madison, lower level—no reservations necessary) For details call Lilly Schwebel (718) 441-5715

CAROLE LEWIS RIFKIND writes: "The richness and fascination of living and working in New York continues to make my life a wonderful kaleidoscope, as it was from my first days at Barnard." Carole is working on a book about contemporary American architecture, which will bring her previous book, *A Field Guide to American Architecture* (1980), up to the present. Her involvement with open space and planning issues in NYC also take a good deal of her time and effort.

You can imagine how much I regret having to include the news of a death in this column. Sad to say, however, our classmate ANN M. SPERBER died suddenly in February. She is survived by her mother and brother, and mourned by friends from all stages of her life. (See *In Memoriam* page in this magazine.)

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MILLICENT ALTER
172 WEST 79TH ST., APT. 7E
NEW YORK, NY 10024

There weren't too many shopping days left when I began this column and started to reminisce. Almost exactly 40 years ago I was a freshman in Chilton Williamson's American History class when he told us this story: One evening just before Christmas he strolled across campus to Brooks Hall. It was dusk. It was clear and cold, and snow had started to fall. The living room was decorated for the holidays. As he stood there, a young woman seated at the piano started playing "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas." He was struck by the perfection of the vignette, went over to chat with the pianist—and discovered he was talking to Irving Berlin's daughter.

A phone call to PHYLLIS RAPHAEL to flesh out this item revealed that we've been living within blocks of each other for about 20 years. Phyllis celebrated the fourth anniversary of her marriage to Dr. Robert Langs, a psychoanalyst, on January 1st. They share six children. She keeps up her connection to Barnard through the students who take her fiction writing classes across the street at Columbia. She's been teaching and serving on the administrative committee of the General Studies Writing Dept. for the past 15 years. Phyllis's short fiction and essays have appeared in *Boulevard* magazine, *Vogue*, *Mirabella*, *Lear's*, and *The American Jewish Congress Monthly*. She is a PEN Syndicated Fiction Award winner.

MARION BACHRACH WOLFSON writes that she is busy administering a bachelor's completion degree program designed for working adults. Nova University, where she works, is a large, independent private institution which is pioneering in non-traditional programs. She enjoys her career, her husband, three daughters, and four grandchildren. Regrettably, she says, her girls went north to college and return to Florida only for visits.

Milkweed Editions is reissuing EMILIE BIX BUCHWALD's 1973 illustrated fantasy novel *Gildaen*:

The Heroic Adventures of a Most Unusual Rabbit, which chronicles the career of an adventurous rabbit who becomes a physician. Emilie has edited or co-edited some 50 books as founding editor of Milkweed, and authored two other books, *The War for the Park* and *Floramel and Esteban*. In case you missed it, the Summer/Fall '93 issue of this magazine featured an essay of hers which is included in *Transforming a Rape Culture*, an essay collection which she co-edited.

We also have news from CAROL WALKER ATKIN, who writes that she was vp of conferences for the International Mass Retailing Assn. for ten years. She quit three years ago because of Parkinson's Disease. Last year she had experimental surgery and now is much better. She's on the boards of the Princeton Art Museum, the Arts Council of Princeton, and the Princeton Adult School. She's been married for 36 years to David, a pediatrician. They have two sons and one grandchild.

I am sorry to report the death in March of SONDRA LERNER FREIDENREICH. We offer condolences to her family. You may want to remember her by the note she sent for our last Reunion booklet: "After four unsuccessful pregnancies, I gave birth to my daughter, who now attends Columbia. It was all worth it. My job as a guidance counselor (at JF Kennedy HS in the Bronx) is the world's greatest. I haven't published, never got a PhD, but I change people's lives."

JOAN HYAMS GEISMAR recently made the *Wall Street Journal*. She was spotted on Manhattan's Lower East Side digging in a trough 12 feet below street level looking for a toilet. Those of us who endure NYC's "toilet wars" and have learned to curtail fluids before a trip downtown might well sympathize. But Joan, who has made her name digging up outhouses, was working with her team of urban archaeologists: they were searching in the backyard of the Lower East Side Tenement Museum for the remains of one of the communal privies that served tenement neighborhoods before the turn of the century. The museum attempts to recreate the immigrant experience through such exhibits. Joan has authored such scholarly works as "Where is the Night Soil: Thoughts on an Urban Privy," and has so far excavated some 17 privies. Now if only she'll tell us where they are, and if they take quarters....

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JANET LOWE GERSTMAN
15 GALLATIN DRIVE
DIX HILLS, NY 11746

No mail from you—is everyone still "talked out" from our Reunion last year?

59

NANCY STILES BRICE
45 EVANS ROAD
MARBLEHEAD, MA 01945

JILL KARMIOHL SPASSER
106 BARCHESTER WAY
WESTFIELD, NJ 07090

35TH REUNION!—MAY 20-22

ELECTA ARENAL is in the second of two years as Director of Research at the Center for Feminist Research in the Humanities at the U of Bergen (Norway). Her third book, *Sor Juana's "Answer"—A Source Book*, was published in February by The

Feminist Press/CUNY. It is an annotated and amply introduced edition of a major document of western feminism, "Sor Juana Ines de la Cruz's Answer to Sister Filotea de la Cruz." Co-author is Amanda Powell.

As president of Dorset Consulting, SANDRA GELFAND SCHANZER advises individuals and businesses on computer software and hardware, and does custom software and training. Her daughter is also a computer consultant.

ROSALIND PAASWELL, who is president of American Woman's Economic Development Corp., familiarly known as AWED, spoke at Barnard's annual The Scholar and The Feminist conference in April. Her topic: Entrepreneurship as a Vocation: From Microbusiness/Self-employment to Owning a Mainstream Company.

60

MARION CANTOR COHEN
611 BRYN MAWR AVE.
PENN VALLEY, PA 19072

CAROL ROSENBLATT WEINBAUM
6532 NORTH 12TH ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA 19126

A note from our class president EMILY SHAPPELL EDELMAN: Classmates! Mark your calendars now and save May 19-20, 1995, the dates for our 35th Reunion. For ideas and to volunteer to help organize this incredible event, drop me a fax at (310) 470-6322 or call vp/Reunion chair JOY HOCHSTADT, (212)-580-9930. We need a Reunion Committee! For those reluctant to attend for fear no one will remember/recognize you, we especially need you to be involved in the planning, even peripherally. Let us know what would entice you to the 35th.

NORMA SIMON MILLER has been appointed Director of the Basic Skills Program and the Writing Center at Seton Hall U in S Orange, NJ. She mentors faculty and tutors, develops courses, and administers the Center, which is affiliated with Seton Hall's English dept. She also teaches classes in advanced composition and creative writing. Norma has written for *New Jersey Monthly* magazine, *The New York Times*, and *Columbia College Today*. In addition to her position at the Writing Center, she is the co-director of Writers and Researchers, Inc., a writing, researching, and editing company.

GAY LOFGREN DI GIROLAMO writes that she taught strings in the Atlanta public school system and is now freelancing on the viola and violin. Her family includes two daughters and three sons. Her youngest is in college.

In a recent note to your correspondents, SARA SINGMAN SILBIGER describes her careers following graduation. Career #1 was as a political scientist. She received a PhD from NYU and taught at Baruch College (CUNY) and Rutgers Newark. Career #2 began in 1983. She received a JD from Fordham and began practicing corporate and environmental law; she is with Schulte, Roth and Zabel in NYC. Husband Tom (CC '59) is also a lawyer. Their son Andrew graduated from Yale in 1989 and is working in Moscow in energy recovery. Daughter Allegra graduated from Brown in 1993 and is studying voice and early music at a conservatory in The Netherlands.

LORNA PRESTIN MICHAELSON's son Jay graduated from Columbia College last May. Her husband Stan celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his graduation from Columbia at the same time. It was

quite a moment when Stan presented Jay with his class pin at commencement exercises.

Your class correspondents normally use the news deadline for this column as an opportunity to have lunch and work together in front of a Macintosh. As we put together this column, Philadelphia has been overwhelmed by ice and snow. Fax machines can be wonderful! Keep your news coming so that we don't lose our excuse for a get-together during the work week.

61 MARY VARNEY RORTY
402 PEACOCK DRIVE, #3
CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA 22903

No e-mail yet—but some letters!

INA WEINSTEIN HALPERIN YOUNG writes from Bethesda, MD, that she has been executive administrator of the Population Assn. of America, a professional society for demographers, for the last year. Husband Joe, usually at the National Science Foundation, is spending a year doing cognitive psychology at Johns Hopkins. Ina is keeping up with the doings of two stepdaughters, in addition to her two sons.

MADLINE ENGEL, professor of sociology at Lehman College, CUNY, has just published her fifth book, *Female Detectives in American Novels*. The earliest of the 635 works discussed, featuring 161 female 'tecs, dates from the 1890s. In addition to directing the graduate program at Lehman, Madeline has become involved in revitalizing the Women's Studies program and the Women's Center. A plea from the heart: "I would appreciate hearing from anyone with experience in these areas!" Rally 'round, classmates—there are not many academics from this class who *haven't* been involved in Women's Studies, and now's a good time to share your wisdom. Madeline can be reached c/o Sociology, Lehman College.

CYNTHIA BARBER, responding to a gentle nudge from your correspondent, sends news from Albuquerque. She has just completed a large wall sculpture for the library of Albuquerque Academy, and has some other commissions in the pipeline. She has been invited to join MADI, a group of European constructivist artists, and to supplement commissions she has taken a job as education coordinator at the Tamarind Institute, working with the printmakers who visit there. She's looking forward to a visit this summer from Mike and **CAROL KREPON INGALL**.

Even people in New Mexico can miss the East, and Cynthia has an imaginative remedy for her nostalgia: "One point of buying my own house and studio is to have the option of doing house swaps with artists in other places." Sounds good. If you'd like to explore this option, you can reach Cynthia c/o the Tamarind Institute of the U of NM.

62 ALICE FINKELSTEIN ALEKMAN
1 MACINTOSH COURT
EAST BRUNSWICK, NJ 08816

This column is being written in the depths of winter, a week after a brunch at **HARRIET KAYE INSELBUCH's**, where several of us were discussing the upcoming phonathon and annual class supper. Both were scheduled to take place prior to your reading this—I hope by now a good number of us have been in touch and/or seen each other.

It was nice to see **ROZ MARSHACK GORDON**. At our

last Reunion she was in the midst of a major career change. Later that year she joined Pitney Bowes, Inc., where she is responsible for all labor and employee relations matters. She was recently promoted to executive director and labor and employee relations counsel, and is hiring another attorney. Husband David continues at SUNY Downstate, having passed his 20-year mark as a professor and director of MRI and CAT scanning. Daughter Laurel lives in Warren, VT, where she teaches African dance and is developing a large following. Older son Eric graduated *cum laude* from Fordham Law School in 1993 and is practicing in NYC; he has accepted a position clerking for a magistrate judge in San Diego, CA, beginning this August. Jeffrey, their youngest, graduated from Vassar last June and is living and working in NYC.

I managed to get through to **MARSHA WITTENBERG LEWIN** after the L.A. earthquake (she lives less than 5 miles from the epicenter)—she and housemate Jerry Bornstein were both OK but were waiting to hear if the insurance company was going to "total" their house. I also spoke to **ELINOR YUDIN SACHSE**, who was going to be Bat Mitzvah that weekend. Ellie has been working with Harriet and the Fund Office at Banard to establish a scholarship in memory of **BOBBIE FRIEDMAN CHAMBERS**—there should be news about this soon.

A long, chatty letter from **SUSIE LEVENSON PRINGLE** chronicled how she and John are enjoying their nearly bicoastal (Arizona/NYC) semi-retirement. She and John are both avid and accomplished bridge players, and Susie decided it would be fun to be bridge directors on cruises. In September, John was the director (and Susie his guest) on a cruise to Bermuda; at this writing they are looking forward to a similar arrangement on a Trans-Panama Canal cruise in March. Susie has also completed training with the American Cancer Society for Reach to Recovery, a group of volunteers who visit mastectomy patients.

I also received a letter from **NANCY FISHER**. I will quote the first paragraph, in hopes that it will inspire others: "Having just received my *Barnard Magazine*, I thought I'd do what I always mean to do when the magazine arrives and bring you up to date on my activities." Nancy's first novel (*Vital Parts*, a medical thriller) was published by NAL/Penguin (Signet) in February 1993, and her second, *Side Effects*, will be out this August. She's at work on Book #3, while directing and producing the occasional video. She is president of the Dalton School PTA, where she also serves on the board of trustees. And she's a member of the vestry of the Church of the Heavenly Rest. She was divorced in 1989, when her daughter was six. Nancy describes her daughter as "a great kid with a lot of courage—she was diagnosed with leukemia in June 1991 but...they've come a long way in treating the disease. She's been off chemotherapy since July and is doing great! Through it all, she's retained her upbeat, witty, positive outlook. And fortunately, she didn't even miss any school."

A clipping from the Lexington (Mass.) *Minute Man* caught us up on **LEILA KERN COHEN**. A founding partner of Kern, Hagerty, Roach and Carpenter, P.C., Leila is vp of the board of Enable, Inc., a nonprofit social service agency which provides educational, social, rehabilitative and vocational services to children with an established disability or children who are at biological or environmental risk for developmental delay. She has been a member of the board since 1991.

PLEASE reread Nancy's very wise opening paragraph and drop me a note....

63 ELLEN O'BRIEN SAUNDERS
1400 EVERGREEN PARK DRIVE,
SW, D-5
OLYMPIA, WA 98502

VERA WAGNER FRANCES
3712 STONYBROOK DRIVE
DURHAM, NC 27705

CLAUDE FORTHOMME BONANNO DI LINGUAGLOSSA sent news of a new address in Rome, Italy, where she is a senior evaluation officer for the Food and Agricultural Organization of the UN. "Enjoying life at 50!" she writes. "The new home is lovely, children happy in their French Lycee school (ages 11 and 13), making me feel younger than I can bear!"

TWYLA THARP continues to dance, and to choreograph, and to win awards. This spring she was elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, Fine Arts Section.

64 DONNA RUDNICK LBOVITZ
1128 GREEN BAY ROAD
GLENCOE, IL 60022

JUDY LEFKOWITZ MARCUS
198 TRENOR DRIVE
NEW ROCHELLE, NY 10804

30TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

We report with sadness the recent death of **Laura Hersey**, known to us as **Linda Herwerth**.

ILENE BERSON WEINER has been named vp, catalog and publication sales, for Applied Graphics Technologies in NY and NJ. She has an MA from CUNY and is an adjunct professor in the master's in publishing program at Pace U.

GRAY WILSON reports a move to Winston-Salem, where she will be director of computer-assisted legal research at the Legal Aid Society of Northwest North Carolina.

Many congratulations to **NANCY KLINE PIORE**, who is Director of First-Year English and Director of the great new program at Barnard called The Writing Project. In April she was the guest of honor at the annual Emily Gregory Dinner, having been elected by the students to receive this year's award, which is Barnard's equivalent of a "great teacher" award. Nancy's son Adam is about to graduate from Columbia's Journalism School and her daughter Ana is a sophomore at Stanford.

SUSAN ROMER is practicing family law, mediating dissolutions, and doing independent adoptions. Two years ago she remarried. She and her husband, Don Ungar, live in San Francisco, visited often by her two daughters, Lee 27 and Lauren 25, three stepsons, and three grandchildren.

A recent press release provided more details about *Conversations with Rzeszow* by **Joyce Selborn Lyon**, first mentioned here in Spring '93. The visual artist/author explains: "I am engaged in a dialogue between the familiar and a place I knew only through fragmentary stories, silence, and the efforts of my own imagination. Rzeszow is a small city in southeastern Poland where my father grew up within an extensive Jewish community that was destroyed in WWII. As a child, I was told little about the fate of my father's family; in recent years I have felt the need to know moreThe conversations involve both images and

text....Some of the drawings are places in Poland...others are places I know more intimately....The metaphor of place becomes a means to explore many kinds of knowing: one's own direct experience and its limitations, what can be intuited, what it is possible to learn at a distance, and what cannot, finally, be understood."

MIMI BROUMBERG BARTHOLOMEW has weathered severe illnesses, family loss, and the difficulties of divorce and single parenting to emerge "still basically cheerful." She holds three teaching jobs and supervises a high school foreign language resource center. She hopes to be slim and trim for **Reunion** on May 20th and 21st. New activities this year include an information session for parents of college-bound students, a class recognition breakfast, and a parade from McIntosh Center to Barnard Hall. Other events, featuring outstanding faculty and alumnae, offer something for everyone, and there will be multiple opportunities to socialize. Use Reunion to renew campus memories and to catch up on the past 30 years—if you haven't yet returned your reservation form, do it now!

65 ELLEN KOZAK
P.O. BOX 380
MILWAUKEE, WI 53201

SUZY HALPERIN CHADWICK-KUSER writes that she completed her PhD in clinical psychology at Union Institute in 1993. In 1992 she became a grandmother.

PAULA BINDER STILLMAN has become the first woman dean at Eastern Virginia Medical School, one of only three women serving in that capacity in the country's 128 medical colleges. She was previously curriculum dean and professor of pediatrics at UMass-Worcester.

ESTHER MISKOLCZY PASZTORY, who is a professor of art history at Columbia, was co-curator of an exhibition entitled "Teotihuacan: City of the Gods," which was at the M.H. de Young Memorial Museum in San Francisco last summer. Esther is the author of *Aztec Art*, first published in 1983 and re-issued in 1993, and co-editor of a magnificent volume which accompanied the Teotihuacan exhibit. Her interpretation of the Teotihuacan culture has a feminist spin, stressing goddess centrism and the Teotihuacan egalitarian ethic.

Back in 1984, when **MARY EBELTOFT REID**, now an editor for *Scholastic* magazine, was project manager for a grade school sociology text series published by Ginn and Co., she came up with the idea of having real people tell their own stories in the text. The example she used for a rural community was her own home town of Hillsboro, ND. The book is still in use, and last summer a student and teacher from Minnesota who had used it made the trek to Hillsboro to check out the town.

And **BARBARA BENSON KAPLAN**, who has been executive director of the Philadelphia City Planning Commission for ten years, served as a judge of the sixth annual Building Excellence Awards of the Delaware Valley last fall.

AUTHORS!

Have your publisher send a review copy of your book to *Barnard Magazine* for listing in our *Ex Libris* section. It will then be added to the Alumnae Authors Collection in Barnard's Wollman Library.

66 ANNE DAVIDSON KIDDER
Box 4881, RR #1
LINCOLNVILLE, ME 04849

JUDITH PINSOFF MEYER
150 ROSE LANE
HAVERFORD, PA 19041

As we move into the possible grandparent, great aunt, or grown-up children category, I find myself wondering if we are wiser and more compassionate...I hope so. Much affection to **DIANE LEIGHTON ACKERMAN**, whose husband, Martin, an executive, publisher, and art collector, died recently.

Last August, I received a letter from **JUDI TABIBIAN KURJIAN** about her first book, a book for children entitled *In My Own Backyard*, which was published by Charlesbridge Publishing. Unfortunately, the note got wedged in the back of my file (sounds like "a likely story" but it's true!) so I hope you all saw the listing of the book in the *Ex Libris* section of the Summer/Fall issue of this magazine, along with a photograph of the cover. Judi wrote that "the book deals with history and geology in a child's backyard, going backward in time to the beginning of the world! It is listed for all ages." Wouldn't Dr. Sharp be pleased!

MARGARET STEINGLASS WIRTEBERG seems to exemplify the benefits of a liberal arts education. After finishing Barnard in art history, she expanded into her own art training with sculptor Peter Agostini and then into a doctoral degree at the Pratt Institute with a major in public administration and city planning. Now combining her talents, she is a city planner and a watercolorist. An exhibition of her paintings was shown at Barbel, Inc., in New Canaan, CT. She says, "I have found watercolors to be an exciting medium of self-expression. It's like working without a net—you can't paint over your mistakes." To round it all off she is president of the Weston, CT, League of Women Voters and finds time to be an avid golfer. (Wonder if she played whiffle-ball on the roof for P.E.?)

KATHERINE FALK, MD, has been honored as the 1993 Exemplary Psychiatrist by the National Alliance for the Mentally Ill. She continues to distinguish herself in her work for free psychiatric services to the mentally-ill homeless in NYC.

HELEN LONGINO is the Winton Visiting Professor in the College of Liberal Arts at the U of Minnesota in Minneapolis for 1993-95. She is also affiliated with the dept. of philosophy and women's studies.

Thank you to all of you who have shared what you are doing. For those I'd like to make feel guilty, find a postcard and scribble a few sentences. **CELIA GENISHI** has promised and I have found **DIANA BIGELOW (HANSON)** as a singer-songwriter in the state of Washington. It would be nice to outdo all the other classes talking to ourselves.

67 BARBARA JONAS CHASE
672 WESTON DRIVE
TOMS RIVER, NJ 08755

In mentioning **ADRIENNE AARON RULNICK** in the last column, I neglected to mention that she recently became director of alumni relations and the annual fund at Adelphi U in Garden City, LI. With many areas of responsibility to watch, she barely has time to notice her environment, but what she sees, she likes.

It's taken us a while, but we offer congratulations to **SUSAN SCRIMSHAW**, professor of public health and anthropology and associate dean for academic programs in the School of Public Health at UCLA, who was elected last year to the Institute of Medicine.

SUZETTE VON FELDAU BELL is still based in Scotland and has a daughter at the University of Glasgow. Her younger daughter, Sarah, has two years to go in high school. Suzette is the College Librarian in a Further Education College and is on the Scottish Committee for FE librarians. She was invited to serve on a national working party to produce guidelines and standards and last June went on an intensive study visit to Germany, to libraries in Berlin and Cologne.

By the time you read this, the children of many of you will be preparing to graduate from high school or college and going off in new directions. Your reactions to these milestones and news of these and other developments would make good material for this column—please write! Remember also to let us know your ideas for a mini class reunion in Manhattan.

68 KAREN KAPLOWITZ
216 MARGUERITA AVE.
SANTA MONICA, CA 90402

Dr. **MAUREEN GOLDSMITH FRIEDMAN** is acting director of the virology unit of the Faculty of Health Sciences at Ben Gurion U of the Negev in Beer Sheva and director of diagnostic services of the virology laboratory of Soroka Medical Center. She is also enjoying her two grandchildren, children of her daughter, Shulamith, who recently graduated from the School of Speech and Hearing Therapy at Tel Aviv U. Her five other children range in age from 11 to 20, and are all studying in various institutions.

69 JOANNE TUMINSKI KABAK
5 BROAD ST.
WESTPORT, CT 06880

25TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

It's our 25th Reunion! What a great excuse to gather, remember, catch up, laugh, look, and contemplate. We are the baby boomers, the '60s generation, the women's movement, and now the mid-lifers. How can we resist this opportunity to put it all together again?

MARTHA GABER ABRAHAMSEN writes from Denmark that she's sorry her schedule won't permit her to be at the Reunion. She is very excited about a planned move to Israel, where her Danish husband will be second in command at the Danish Embassy in Tel Aviv. She hopes to hear from any Barnard people who will be coming to Israel; she can be reached at the Danish Embassy. Martha's son Povl, 14, will go to high school in Tel Aviv. And she will continue to do translations on art history and decorative arts. She translates from Danish, Finnish, Norwegian, AND Swedish into English. Now she's working on the *Scandinavian Journal of Design History*, a catalogue for an exhibition of Russian porcelain and glass Easter eggs from the Hermitage, and a volume of Nordic literature.

IRENE WEAVER writes that she is looking forward to the Reunion. She also wrote that she was delighted that the interim president, Kathy

Rodgers, was a high school classmate of hers. A message to Kathy: "You haven't changed a bit!" Irene's daughter will be 16 and in the same month her mother will be 89.

MARGARITA ROSA SLEEPER has already celebrated a 25th—her wedding anniversary with Bill (CC '69). They have four children; the oldest graduated from Columbia Engineering, the two middle sons are in college, and the youngest, a 13-year-old girl, is keeping her busy with afterschool activities. Margarita works part time as a librarian and her husband works for James River Corp. They've been in California for almost five years. And the anniversary? They took a trip to Maui!

LINDA YELLEN, who will be a speaker at Reunion, was executive producer and director of a "guided improvisation" film, *Chantilly Lace*, with an all-female cast, on Showtime last summer. The follow-up, *Parallel Lives*, added males to the line-up of Lindsay Crouse, Jill Eikenberry, Martha Plimpton, Ally Sheedy, Talia Shire, Helen Slater, and JoBeth Williams. Linda's projects in the works as writer-producer include *Burn This*, based on the Lanford Wilson play, and a biography of photographer Margaret Bourke-White, starring and directed by Barbra Streisand.

SHEILA GALLUP writes from Parker, CO: "I'm still working part time as a medical social worker in a job share' position at Rose Medical Center in Denver. Daughter Maria 4 1/2 and son Michael 2 are lively fun and keep me very busy. My husband Ed, a psychologist, enjoys his work as a rural mental health administrator; in the morning he drives east toward the plains and I drive west into Denver. I can't believe Maria will start kindergarten this July. A new era...."

70 DOROTHY URMAN DENBURG
500 EAST 83RD ST., APT. 20M
NEW YORK, NY 10028

It is, of course, no surprise when the Class Notes column reflects what's happening nationally. **ALICE GOSFIELD** writes that "with health care reform under consideration, the practice of health law has never been better. In addition to my law practice and extensive travel, I sit on the board of NCQA, the managed care accrediting organization." In the way of personal news, Alice writes, "My son has reached driving age. I'm delighted that we live in Center City and he is mobile without much driving. My husband manages that and Dan's wrestling activities. Division of labor is useful. We're still renovating. Life goes on." *What does she mean about division of labor being "useful"? In my household, division of labor is the only thing that makes it all possible!*

MARY HINIKER has been named Publications Director for the Michigan Institute of Continuing Legal Education. Mary received her JD *magna cum laude* from U of Michigan, graduating first in her class in 1990. *Never underestimate the power of the adult learner!* She garnered several prizes through her law school career and was editor of the Michigan Law Review. Following graduation she was an associate at Dykema Gossett, an Ann Arbor law firm. Prior to law school, Mary worked for 13 years in the Institute's publications department, where her duties included supervision of the editing and production process, marketing, financial planning, and electronic research.

ALLI LUBIN has joined the faculty of the Grammar School, an independent day school in Putney, VT. Alli has been a teacher and performer

BARNARD IN GREAT BRITAIN

If you are a resident of Great Britain, planning to attend a summer program at a British university, or looking forward to an extended visit anywhere in the UK, consider joining the Barnard Club of Great Britain.

Now under the leadership of Kelly Walsh '90, the club issues a monthly newsletter about its own events as well as activities shared with other Ivy League or Seven Sister college clubs. Recent events included a night at the opera, a trip to Chinatown for dim sum, tea at the University Women's Club, and a potluck lunch. A picnic at an outdoor concert is scheduled for this summer. The Club also participates in the Seven College Conference of London, which sponsors a variety of local gatherings.

The Barnard Club also enjoys a cherished affiliation with the University Women's Club on South Audley Street, London W1, which offers overnight rooms at a reasonable rate, tea rooms, breakfast, lunch, and dinner, and nearby parking. Conveniently situated in an inviting setting, the University Women's Club is a popular meeting place for many Barnard Club members.

Membership costs £8.00 *per annum*.

If you would like to join or wish further information, write to the president of the Barnard Club of Great Britain:

*Kelly Walsh, 2 Balmoral Way
Petersfield, Hampshire, GU32 2HE
England*

since leaving Barnard, having taught music in several elementary schools in Vermont, at Springfield Community College, and at The Putney School. She has also recorded three solo albums, two of original songs, and is also a folk dancer and a certified aerobic dance tacher.

Finally, **PEGGY FARLEY** is managing director and CEO of AMAS Securities in NYC. The AMAS Group comprises securities firms in the US, Britain, Switzerland, France, and Austria, and engages in commodities, manufacturing, and financial services. Before joining AMAS in 1984, Peggy was at Morgan, Stanley & Co., where she worked extensively with the Bank of China and dealt with European and Japanese commercial banks and several major foreign corporations. I don't know exactly how old Peggy's daughter Maggie is these days, but she is now old enough to co-sign season's greeting cards with mom.

Not too many correspondents this time...please write! And don't forget, planning starts this spring for our 25th in May 1995!

71 BARBARA BALLINGER BUCHHOLZ
399 W. FULLERTON PARKWAY,
APT. 5W
CHICAGO, IL 60614

Very little news is coming in—please write to me or the Alumnae Office with your updates or thoughts. (We'd like to hear from classmates in Los Angeles, for example, to hear how you dealt/are dealing with the earthquake and aftershocks.)

KATHRYN ZUFALL-LARSON, MD, wrote that one of her treasures is her grandmother's Barnard class ring from 1918, which she now wears. "The embossing shows years of wear on her hands, which makes it even more special!"

SUSAN ROTH SCHNEIDER lives in Scarsdale, NY,

with husband Bruce (CC '70) and their children, Stephanie 16, Matthew 12, and Janie 4. She says, "I have been thinking about my years at Barnard a lot lately because Stephanie is graduating from Ramaz next year and hoping to go to Barnard! I am so grateful to Barnard for enabling me to take myself seriously as a woman and a scholar and look forward to my daughter having the same encouragement." Susan works part time as a psychotherapist in nearby Harrison, NY, and has started a practice called The Institute for the Jewish Family.

CHRISTINE JARONSKI is attending Harvard Divinity School, pursuing the Master of Divinity degree.

72 LYDIA HERNANDEZ-VELEZ
2010 PARRISH ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA 19130

You may have noticed the listing in the *Ex Libris* section of the last issue of this magazine of a book called *The Secret Life of Victorian Houses* by Elan and **SUSAN ZINGMAN-LEITH**. Susan worked for Elsevier Science Publishers as an editorial administrator and her husband was deputy director of preservation of the NYC Historic Landmarks Commission. Six years ago they bought a wonderful Victorian house in Cape May, restored and furnished it, and set up Leith Hall Bed and Breakfast. While their book is a beautiful "coffee table book" of photographs by Tim Fields, it is also a book of social and cultural history, describing life in Victorian times as revealed in the houses of the period. Topics they could not include, such as children, will be covered in their next book.

After 22 years away from the US, **SHARON ALBUM BLASS** returned on a speaking tour as the only woman accompanying a delegation of rabbis from

Israel explaining the moral and ethical implications of the Oslo accords. During her 8-day visit, she wrote, "I spoke to representatives of Congress and the media, community leaders, and women's organizations, warning of the problems involved in negotiating with terrorists, and found sympathetic listeners. Couldn't have embarked on this enterprise without support of my husband, Jonathan, and eight children."

73 **SHERRY KATZ-BEARNOT**
66 SUMMIT DRIVE
HASTINGS-ON-HUDSON, NY 10706

Greetings and felicitations from the frozen climes of the Hudson Valley. As I write, we are digging out from storm #12 for the season. I would say something like "it's not the snow, it's the ice that bothers me the most..." which sounds suspiciously like one of my favorite weather aphorisms about heat and humidity. Phooey! The weather has become a prominent and stressful factor this winter, as I hear from several classmates.

Coziness is nice, but by now the description is more accurately rendered as "shack wacky," a touching term I heard for the first time from **SARA JAY (DIXON)** who wrote in from Minnesota. Sara was "a dancer" at Barnard, and pursued dance full time for a while. By a circuitous route, involving a teaching position with the Winnipeg Ballet, she went back to school and completed her law degree at the U of Minnesota. She is an attorney, and has done several different jobs, looking for something both professionally fulfilling and compatible with motherhood. (Sounds familiar.) She has begun to practice in the new field of mediation/arbitration law, and is an administrative law judge in Minneapolis. She lives with her husband, Bill (also an admin. law judge, different venue), and her three boys—Daniel 11, Joseph 9, and Max 5—and their assorted pets in an aptly named village called Golden Valley, just outside M'polis.

I met **JODY MESSLER DAVIES** at the pediatrician's office three years ago, and we finally managed a lengthy telephone call. Jody completed her PhD in clinical psychology at Adelphi and her psychoanalytic training at NYU. She is in private practice in Manhattan. She has been doing a great deal of writing and speaking through Division 39 (Psychoanalysis) of the American Psychological Assn. Her book, *Treating the Adult Survivor of Childhood Sexual Abuse: a Psychoanalytic Perspective*, was recently published by Basic Books. She will be presenting a paper at the next APA meeting about the issue of "false memory," right on the cutting edge of the field. She has been married to Lee Davies (CC '72) for such a long time he won't let me reveal for how long, so I'll have to find some way of teasing him about it. They have two lively and lovely daughters, Jocelyn 11 and Shelby 6. Lee has his own business, Davies and Murray, developing educational programs in science and health.

This past summer my husband Bob and I took our three boys—Ben 11, Andy 8, and Eddie 5—to Europe for the first time to attend the Bar Mitzvah of the eldest son of a dear friend in Basel. There's a lot to say about the experience of taking children "abroad," which I'll save for another moment. We used the opportunity to take a long ride on the autobahn (dubious pleasure) to visit **ELLEN THOLFSEN SCHMIDT**, which was a great pleasure. She lives with husband Steve (Germanized to Stephan) and three children—Christina 14, David

12, and Peter 9—in Hürth, a small village near Köln. Ellen moved to Europe with Steve about 17 years ago, so that he could pursue a career in coaching and conducting classical music where there are more opportunities. We have visited them as they have moved up the professional ladder from Paris, to Darmstadt, Saarbrücken, Bremen, and now Köln, where Steve is head vocal coach at the Opera House. Ellen, who worked in the music business before the children were born, went back to work two years ago and has herself risen rapidly through the Opera House administration to a very responsible position in "artist relations." The title of her job doesn't nearly do justice to the level of her responsibilities. She deals with all the details for both the visiting and resident artists as well as the scheduling of rehearsal and performance spaces. My understanding of it is that it is very much like being the mother for the opera house; the job totally lacks glamour, but is enormously responsible and demands flexibility, organization, and a degree of tact bordering on diplomacy. Children may be more mature than certain performers, at times. Ellen is still one of the finest cooks at whose table I have been privileged to sup, a sentiment heartily echoed by my family. Pete, our "host child" was extraordinarily gracious—thank you for such a lovely visit.

I finally got Bob to try a few ballroom dance classes when the Hastings Creative Arts Council sponsored the lessons last spring. We've now been dancing for a year with our excellent teacher, Ian Folker. I've always loved to dance, and I've finally found a format consistent with my admittedly limited abilities. I heartily recommend it! Also in the class, by the way, is **ELIZABETH SMITH EWING '63**.

Best wishes to all for the expeditious arrival of Spring.

74 **CATHERINE BLANK MERMELSTEIN**
8 PATRIOT COURT
EAST BRUNSWICK, NJ 08816

20TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

ALISON ESTABROOK is chief of breast surgery at Columbia-Presbyterian and is therefore involved in the public discussions—on "Charlie Rose," for example—regarding the efficacy of the various forms of treatment of breast cancer. She works with **FREYA SCHNABEL '78**. "Together we are helping women who have breast cancer, and women who are at risk for developing the disease."

CAROLE POST, senior vp and associate creative director at RWR Advertising, was a speaker in the Barnard Career Services program in October about careers in advertising and related fields.

Giving up a high pressure job of long hours stuck in the publicist's office at CBS-TV, **DANIELLE WOERNER** has made a dramatic life shift. She moved to the Hudson Valley and renewed her love of music by inaugurating a new Artist-in-Residence program at Holy Cross Church in Kingston, NY.

CATHERINE CARBALLEIRA sent word of her new address, in Phoenicia, NY, and included word that she was divorced and fighting for child custody, so would like to hear if anyone knows "a tough feminist lawyer."

Living on a forested ridge overlooking the city of Nashville are **LINDA KARTOZ-DOOCHIN**, husband Michael, and their three children—Jonathan 11, Arielle 10, and Jeremy 6. She has put her business on hold to be home with "our busy, wonderful children." Linda is very involved as a volunteer in

numerous community and school activities.

ILANA ARM GLICKMAN and husband Anthony live in West Orange, NJ, with their six (yes, six) children, ages 17, 14, 10, 6, 4, and 8 months. And Jody Kruskal and **KATHY HEATT** announced the birth of Zachary Marsh Kruskal last October 2.

75 **DIANA KARTER APPELBAUM**
100 BERKSHIRE ROAD
NEWTON, MA 02160

No news—where are you all?

76 **MARTHA J. NELSON**
1620 DELTA ST.
LOS ANGELES, CA 90026

AMBER GORDON, who lives in McLean, VA, continues to serve as corporate relations vp of a publicly-held government contracting firm (just outside the Beltway). In her "spare" time, she has become chairman of a business (for which she led the financing) that converts fleets of vehicles from gasoline to compressed natural gas—American EcoFuel, Inc. Her favorite activities are spending time with her children, Merri 7 and Nicholas 2, and brief escapes with her husband, Mark Estren.

ANDREA KATZ STIMMEL has joined the accounting firm of MR Weiser & Co. as director of business development. She also heads her own consulting firm, serving law and accounting firms and other professional service organizations with strategic planning, organization development, marketing, and communications. She is also the mother of Samantha and Harrison.

NAOMI ROSENBLUM REMES has been living in the Washington, DC, area for the past 12 years with her husband David (CC '76) and two daughters, 5 and 7. She loves her work as an exhibition officer at the National Gallery of Art.

We received a news clipping announcing the appointment of **CLAUDIA FORD** as senior vp of Pathfinder International, a family planning organization headquartered in Watertown, Mass. Previously she worked with the Asia Foundation in Cambodia, Thailand, and Bangladesh, and in Latin America.

77 **JACQUELINE LAKS GORMAN**
111 REGAL DRIVE
DEKALB, IL 60115

"It took me only 16 years to write. I finally have a moment," began a recent long, newsy letter from **SIMCHA SHTULL-TRAURING**. What's she been up to? For over ten years, Simcha has been living in Israel with her husband, Aron Trauring (CC '75). Their family now includes "four beautiful children"—Itamar 13, Hadar 11, Asaf 8, and Eliav 6. They are based in Kochav Yair, a residential suburban community 45 minutes from Tel Aviv. In 1993, both Simcha and Aron left their jobs—she was English editor at the Museum of the Jewish Diaspora in Tel Aviv and he was in international software marketing—to set up a company together. "It's a multimedia company, and our specialty is the development of CD-ROM titles in the educational and museum sectors," she writes. "We couldn't have found a more creative field; it combines everything—collection and organization of the content material itself, graphics, music, video, editing,

computer technology, marketing." No wonder Simcha's been busy. But not too busy for guests: "any visitors to Israel are more than welcome."

CELIA WEISMAN has left Salt Lake City for Philadelphia, a move necessitated when her husband, Dr. Philip Chance, joined the neurology dept. at Penn medical school. Celia notes that he was recruited by the husband of **JEANETTE RODNAN PLEASURE '59**.

SUSAN WEBER SOROS has been featured in several articles recently regarding the Bard Graduate Center for Studies in the Decorative Arts, which she founded last year.

In the new jobs department, **RUTH LEIBOWITZ** has left the private sector—Prodigy—and is a senior health care program planner analyst at Brooklyn's Kings County Hospital. She is working on a project to computerize the hospital's laboratory and finds it quite interesting, as well as a chance to do something very different. Some things are kind of hard to get used to, however: "the commute, the atmosphere, the city bureaucracy—I have to fill out timesheets and leave-of-absence slips!" Hang in there, Ruth.

KATHERINE RAYMOND is also a new entrant into the public arena. Formerly at NBC, Kathy is now asst. counsel for CUNY, representing the colleges and universities that make up the system in faculty, staff, and student relations issues. Kathy says she likes her colleagues and is glad she's changed to the nonprofit sector.

OLGA MIHEYEV NEDELTSCHIEFF was recently appointed corporate counsel/trademarks at L&F Products in NJ. That news came from her husband, Serge, who wrote in himself because Olga "probably never will find the time....Since graduating from Barnard she has managed to earn a master's in library science, a law degree, and have two sons—all the time working full-time....We are all very proud of her achievements." So are we.

78 JAMI BERNARD
148 WEST 23RD ST., 1D
NEW YORK, NY 10011

Even though I am a journalist in real life, it's not often that I hear someone yell "Hold the presses!" in the course of normal conversation. **RACHEL BRODY** opened her latest postcard with just that phrase, but, alas, it arrived too late. In the last issue of this magazine, I reported on Rachel's job hunt, and just days after the magazine deadline she wrote: "I'm now working in a brand new psych unit in Hudson, NY. Good money, good people; after 14 months of job hunting, the universe has relented and I'm doing what I want to do." Rachel hopes to have a joint practice with her partner, Karen, "before the Year 2000." Rachel and Karen are "still living in a remote mountain hollow in Schoharie County.

Faithful alumna **VIVIAN LEVMORE TANNOR**, who never forgets to check in with us (unlike you slackers out there), completed a sabbatical at Columbia, along with husband David, and is now back in South Bend at the U of Notre Dame. "Life with three kids—Daniel 5 1/2, Philip 3 1/2, and Clara 1 1/2—is incredibly easier here. I opened my own private practice in clinical psych with three friends. We are all learning the legal and accounting aspects of having our own business, along with the joys of our own risk-taking and feeling in control of the decision-making process."

JULIA LACHTER GREENWALD has defied all natural laws regarding inertia and finally taken pen to

paper to tell us of her whereabouts. (Usually, we get news of Julia from her pal **MARIANNE GOLDSTEIN '79**.) "I'm still living in Southern California with husband David Greenwald, who I met 20 years ago. He's the editor of the UCLA magazine. We have two boys, Adam 9 and Zak 5, plus a dog, Shayna, and a station wagon.... I'm a social worker for the Cystic Fibrosis Foundation. It's a lousy disease but a great job....Working with folks with chronic illnesses has made me doubly appreciative of how blessed I am to have healthy children—as well as beautiful, intelligent, and adorable ones." Marianne, an unofficial godmother to the kids, vouches for their brilliance.

Julia would like **DEBBIE EPSTEIN '77** to give her class correspondent an update on her life. She's still in touch with Sharon Kastner Clements '79, Ellen Deresiewicz Schwartz, Fagie Fein Kovalski, and, of course, Marianne Goldstein, who recently had to come to my home to teach me how to make spaghetti squash in the microwave. (Apparently the secret is in rotating it after four minutes.) "These women have remained some of my most cherished friends. I really haven't found too many others who can compare to the ones I made at Barnard."

I'm pleased to hear that **ABBIE** and **CAROL FINK**, who used to work with me on the *Barnard Bulletin*, have gone into filmmaking with their own production company, Sisters Productions. Abbie used her college studies in anthropology to make a number of documentaries, including her latest one about children who have been surviving into adolescence with AIDS.

FREYA SCHNABEL, an asst. professor of surgery at Columbia's College of Physicians and Surgeons, is doing innovative research on breast cancer at the Breast Service of Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center, studying risk and age factors, and creating a computer registry of high-risk women. "We will track them over a long term and hope to come up with some new insights on the disease," she told *Columbia* magazine last year.

Sales of my first book, *First Films: Illustrious, Obscure and Embarrassing Movie Debuts* (Citadel Press), are going swimmingly, but it seems to me that not every woman who has ever attended Barnard has bought her own personal copy. Make your local bookstore order it, and keep buying copies until you go broke. You'll feel better for it, and so will I.

79 KAREN M. STUGENSKY
499 FORT WASHINGTON AVE.,
APT. 4G
NEW YORK, NY 10033

15TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

They say that everyone has her fifteen minutes of fame, and it may be that I've had mine, at least for the time being. My picture appeared on the cover of the November '93 edition of *Newsline for Physician Assistants*, an employment monthly that features a particular hospital or P.A. in each issue. It was a lot of fun to do, and the end product was so pleasing that I did not hesitate to distribute photocopies at the recent Career Services panel on "Alternative Careers in Medicine" at Barnard. Even on that frigid February evening, Elayne Garrett, Esther Rowland, and the panelists had a rapt audience of Barnard students in the Sulzberger Quad. (It certainly is a good thing that our 15th class reunion is coming up. I need a refresher tour of alma mater!)

Among the many people I look forward to seeing at Reunion is **DONNA CASSATA**, if only to hear some real inside juice on Clinton's Washington. For the past five years, Donna has been working for Associated Press on Capitol Hill and reporting on defense and foreign policy issues. Last winter, as a reporter, she was writing about the controversy regarding homosexuals in the military when she came in contact with **CHAI FELDBLUM**, legal counsel for the Campaign for Military Services, an amalgam of groups working to end the armed services' ban on homosexuals. In the fall, Donna was spending long hours covering the Senate debate on the role of American military forces in Somalia, Bosnia and Haiti. While she was busy dealing with these contentious issues, she was promoted to news editor in the Washington bureau of AP, one of six management positions in a bureau of some 100 reporters, editors, and photographers. In her new role she oversees about a dozen reporters covering Congress, health, science, and defense.

Also heard from **LISA COHEN EKUS**, who founded and operates a public relations company specializing in cookbooks and food promotion. Lisa was recently featured in a number of publications, including a half page in *The Day*, a newspaper in New London, CT, and the *Boston Globe*, and quoted at length in *Publishers Weekly*. In addition, she and her husband/business partner, Lou, conducted a six-hour seminar on their media training program for food professionals at the "De Gustibus" program at Macy's in NYC. They have also completed the renovation of their 200-year-old barn to create office space, where they oversee a staff of eight people representing chefs, restaurateurs, and cookbook authors nationwide.

Also in the food business is **ANDREA MEYER**, a self-employed caterer, who was a member of a panel on "Careers for Food Lovers" at Barnard in the fall.

In September '93, **JEANETTE MCDANIEL TOOMER** was profiled in *New York Newsday*. A Van Lier Fellow with the Creative Arts Team, a professional educational theatre-in-residence at NYU, Jeanette is pursuing a PhD in educational theatre (a natural outgrowth of her master's in the same area). Her current focus on the Creative Arts Team is using drama as a tool to help students understand prejudice and learn to appreciate differences. Another source of pride for Jeanette is the work she and her late husband accomplished as part of the Amsterdam Homesteaders co-operative in Manhattan Valley. They purchased a building from the city, gutted and renovated it, and Jeanette and her two daughters now live there, remaining very active in the community. Jeanette believes "you have to get involved because it enriches your life to help others."

Other news from last fall concerns **BETH KIRKHART**, an internist, who joined the medical staff at Bhasker Medical Clinic in Socorro, NM. Her husband, Victor Yodaiken, is an asst. professor of computer science at New Mexico Tech. Beth has a degree in public health and epidemiology from Columbia as well as an MD from Wright State U in Ohio, and did her residency in internal medicine at Tufts U Baystate Medical Center. In her practice she focuses on prevention and "enjoys the whole gamut" of primary care, not giving up any part of it to specialize in a particular area. She and her husband are avid backpackers and enjoy the beautiful environs of the Southwest.

By now you will have received the Reunion brochure from Barnard and information about our class activities during that weekend, and, I hope, have sent back your reservations for some or all of

the events. Even with all the wonderful things on the program, the best part of Reunion is getting together with old friends, reliving good memories, and sharing our current news and views—I hope to see *many* of you there.

80 MARIA TSARNAS-ANTOKAS
56 BEECHKNOLL ROAD
FOREST HILLS GARDENS, NY
11375

HELEN GOLPE RACOWSKI sent word that she was married last May, with CLAUDIA SIEGEL in attendance, and that she and husband Richard have purchased a home in Stratford, CT. She works at MBI, Inc., the parent company of the Danbury Mint, Postal Commemorative Society, and Easton Press, as supervisor of the account records area.

ANNE GORMLEY reported the birth of her first son, Nicholas Massamiliano Conte, last July in Seattle, WA. She says he "is living up to his big name—he is a wonderful boy." She and husband Michael are "happily ensconced" in Seattle.

SARAH FITTS-ROMIG has figured out a way to return to work without missing a step parenting her two boys: she has gone back to work as director of her son's nursery school. Henry 4 is delighted to have mom coming to school too, and Peter, almost 2, fits in well with the toddler group.

ESTHER SCHWALB writes: "I am still an urban planner at Parsons Brinckerhoff (13 years!) and all is well in Brooklyn, where we live. My husband, David Haase, and I are three years into renovating our old rowhouse in Windsor Terrace. Our 1 1/2 year old daughter, Miriam, may yet have a shot at Barnard if we don't blow it all first (that is, assuming she's really as bright as we assert)."

81 WENDY WHITE
240 NORTH 7TH ST.
NEWARK, NJ 07107

Class of '81 alumnae are continually resurfacing, and with a high degree of humility considering the great achievements of our ambitious class. Keep on reporting! We have a lot to be proud of!

I was thrilled to hear from our multi-talented "Program in the Arts" major, SUSAN JACOBSON, who is working as an actress/dancer and collaborator in NYC on several theater and movie projects.

A full-page *Daily News* article publicized Manhattan artist KERRI SCHARLIN's one-woman exhibition at "The Postmasters Gallery" on Green Street in SoHo. Kerri's premise was to challenge the accuracy of police sketches, which have always been fundamental in locating "Most Wanted" criminals. She asked 17 artist friends to describe her face to top NYC Police Dept. sketchers and compared the 17 images created by the sketchers to the way she "really" looks. She found the results in many cases wildly off-base, so much so that at first she thought she was getting the wrong sketches back. The original descriptions came from her friends, not crime victims, who typically get only a fleeting, terrified glimpse of their assailants. Varied defenses of the sketches came from "hired" Police Sketchers who heard about the project, pointing out that police sketch work is an art, not a science, and that it is difficult to build a sketch on second-hand recollection; one argued that the victims of violent crimes often have an uncanny ability—and desire—to recall the face of

their attacker, whereas Scharlin's describers had no such incentive. The objective of the game, they noted, is to get a ballpark resemblance, so that police or other witnesses have a place to start.

With amazing subtlety, MARY MURPHY humbly wrote in about "awesome" accomplishments in the arts. Recently she was a visiting artist at Ohio State U in Columbus. She taught a graduate seminar in contemporary topics, had one-on-one critiques with graduate students, and taught advanced painting to undergrads. She has received a \$20,000 painting fellowship from the National Endowment for the Arts. Mary is indeed an inspirational role model for the utilization of *all* your talents. She continues to write reviews and articles for *The New Art Examiner*, teaches painting to adults, and gave a lecture series on emerging artists at the Fleisher Art Memorial, studio wing of the Philadelphia Museum. Her newest paintings were exhibited in a group show at "55 Mercer Street" in SoHo (NY), in February.

HARLEY KLEIN APRIL was the Class of '81 representative on the panel at Barnard on "Careers for Food Lovers." Harley is the very talented baker at Standing Room Only, a Westchester gourmet shop and catering company. Panels like this are great career networking opportunities.

Fourteen new teachers and staff members joined the Baldwin School in Bryn Mawr, PA this year. Teaching piano and serving as an accompanist for the school's choral groups is ADRIENNE SIRKEN, who received a master's from the New England Conservatory of Music and has won several piano competitions, including the National Symphony Young Artists' Competition.

A medical career milestone was achieved by LAURA HELFMAN, MD, who has completed her Emergency Medical Residency; she is living in Waynesville, NC.

STEFANIE BRAND is doing environmental enforcement as the Deputy Attorney General for the State of NJ. When not saving the earth, she maintains close contact with LYNNE RAMBO, MARTHA KAHAN '82, and AMANDA EASTMAN. Lynn is a lawyer with Arnall, Golden & Gregory in Atlanta and the mother of two beautiful boys. Martha is a social worker, working with adolescents on the east end of Long Island; and Amanda is regional vp (Europe) for Pan Am Sat (a telecommunications co.) and is living in Paris.

Congratulations to JUDI LAMBLE, who has moved to the firm of Robinson, Curley and Clayton, a women-owned dynamic firm specializing in commercial and employment litigation. She worked for several years on a case that was argued in the US Supreme Court, disputing the application of the racketeering laws to Operation Rescue and similar organizations.

LAURA WHITMAN wrote to say she is living on the West Side and is back at Columbia! She is a research fellow in child psychiatry, participating in a psychotherapy study of adolescents at NYS Psychiatric Institute, and also has a private practice that spans the generations from children and adolescents to adults. Laura was maid of honor at LIDDY KARTER's wedding in January.

Bravo to RITA GUNTHER MCGRATH, who has returned to Morningside Heights as a tenured asst. professor in the Management of Organizations division of Columbia Business School. In 1982, Rita received an MPA from Columbia's School of International and Public Affairs and went to work for NY City, managing the design and implementation of a major computer system. In 1989, she entered the PhD program at the Wharton School at Penn, from which she graduated in 1993 with a

degree in strategic management. She has done research with and consulted to both established and start-up organizations, here and overseas, and has served as visiting faculty or invited speaker at universities in Germany, Japan, Ireland, the UK, Korea, Italy, and France. She has been lead author of numerous articles in business journals and contributor to several books, and in April was a speaker at Barnard's annual conference, The Scholar and The Feminist. The theme was "Women, Work and Family in a Changing Economy," and Rita was on a panel dealing with "Corporate Family Policies and Career Paths for Women: What Price Family?" In 1986 Rita married John McGrath, the man of her dreams; he is a Fellow of the Society of Actuaries and works with Buck Consultants in NY. They have two children, Matthew 6 and Anne 3, and live in Princeton.

Following in the tradition of Barnard academic perseverance, your class correspondent has enlisted in "Writers Boot Camp" with the goal of completing her second screenplay within six weeks. "Attention, writers! Salute first, make sure you bring a pen, and a notebook. Hup, two, three, four, turn the corner, write some more."

82 MERCEDES JACOBSON, MD
421 COTSWOLD LANE
WYNNEWOOD, PA 19096
(215) 896-4420

It took more than ten years, but LADONNA JUNG DAKOPKY, MD, finally "reported in." After completing a residency in radiation oncology at the Hospital of the U of Penna., she was asst. professor at the New England Medical Center in Boston, where she also did research on growth characteristics and response to radiation of human breast cancer cells. She is now an attending physician in the dept. of radiation medicine at Norwalk Hospital in Norwalk, CT (but still attends conferences at Memorial Sloan Kettering). She was married in December '93 (during the 100-year storm); husband Sandy is in finance at Citibank. "Since college," she writes, "I have never moved back to the west coast and love it here."

ROBIN KAHN sent information about *Promotional Copy*, an anthology that she conceived and edited. It is a compendium of advertisements by more than 200 contemporary artists, so that it serves as a sort of "Yellow Pages" of the art world. It has been published by S.O.S. International in collaboration with B.R.A.T., organizations that seek to promote public art. Robin is an artist who has exhibited throughout the US and Europe, edited several alternative publications, and designed a major public monument in Seville, Spain.

JENNIFER HOULT sent a letter about her difficult experiences of the past few years. I'll let her words tell the story: "Five years ago, I filed a legal complaint against my father, who teaches at MIT, for damages resulting from over a decade of routine sexual assault and torture. In June, the case went to trial, and after a grueling week-long trial, the jury unanimously decided in my favor. The case was an important one. The jury verdict and several judicial decisions have redefined the legal precedents for adult survivors of child sexual abuse who repress memory of the abuse until adulthood. Recent studies show that nearly half of the women and men who are thus abused will repress awareness of the abuse into adulthood. As a result, the statute of limitations in Massachusetts has been

effectively changed to give survivors of these atrocities access to civil courts. (In Massachusetts, as in most states, criminal statute of limitations laws protect the most egregious criminals from prosecution.) The trial process and subsequent media coverage, which occurred during a period of strong backlash by abusers who (like my father) claim they are innocent, have been extremely difficult. Having experienced it firsthand, I can share with you the fact that the re-raping of the rape victim in both the courts and the media is alive and gruesome to live through. Still I strongly support other survivors who find the courage to bring their allegations to the courts. Until more of us do so, the backlash that is sweeping the media will continue to assist a society that already protects its most heinous criminals. Anyone wanting to discuss this with me is welcome to write to me c/o the Barnard Alumnae Office.

83 JAMIE MILLER NATHAN
7918 RODGERS ROAD
ELKINS PARK, PA 19117

SHARON GERSTMAN CHAPMAN and husband Kevin (CC '83) announced the birth of a son, Connor Brian Chapman, last February. Daughter Samantha is 4 1/2 and a student at the Calhoun School. Sharon is an administrative law judge for the NYC Environmental Control Board. Kevin is a management-side labor law attorney for the firm of Kauff, McClain & McGuire.

Another nice announcement came from Ralph Baker and VICKI COE, regarding the birth of James Laurence Baker-Coe last May. He joins brother Philip in the family circle, which is located in Pacifica, CA.

Two pieces of not-so-new news from BECKY SIEGEL in Dallas: last June she married Larry SINGER, also a native Dallasite, and long-time boyfriend. Becky wrote that "the engagement was a surprise; while we were on vacation with his family, he had a plane fly over the beach with a banner reading 'Becky, will you marry me?' I said yes." Also, she has moved to the law firm of Fulbright & Jaworski, LLP, where she is continuing her labor and employment law practice.

SALLY MILLS GEBBIE sent word that she was married in October 1992; they live in London.

We read in the trusty *New York Times* that REIDI STEINBERG married James Solomon in January. She works at Lehman Brothers and he is head of Dansk International Designs.

LISA COHEN has returned to Barnard as associate director of the Office of Alumnae Affairs. She has a master's in Romance languages and literatures from Harvard and worked for eight years in the jewelry industry, most recently at Baume & Mercier, the Swiss watchmaker.

DALIA ALGAVA RAUM was married in August at the Cobbs Mill in Weston, CT. She and her husband, Warren Leif Raum, honeymooned in the Greek islands. He is senior vp of investments at Paine Webber. She has completed the coursework at NYU's Real Estate Institute for a degree in real estate investment analysis and works as compliance and administration director at a private real estate investment company.

With great regret we must report that RACHEL BASSAN HORWITZ, whose illness was mentioned in his column previously, died in February at Strong Memorial Hospital in Rochester, NY. Our deepest sympathy goes to her parents, to her husband and three sons, and to her two brothers..

84 NANCY EKELMAN
16 WEST 16TH ST., APT. 3KS
NEW YORK, NY 10011

10TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

BARBARA SOMLO is living in Manhattan (in Chelsea, to be specific), and is engaged in private practice in the Village, treating individual adults and children in psychotherapy. She received her master's from Columbia's School of Social Work in 1987 and is continuing training at the NY Freudian Society. She is married to Alexander Kohn (CC '86).

ROSALIE FADEM is living in Highland Park, NJ. LAUREN JOHNSON recently married Mark Robbins and is living in Columbia, MD. She is a neonatology fellow at the Children's National Medical Center.

In October, MAYRA ALVAREZ was a panelist at a Barnard program co-sponsored by the Office of Career Services and the Psychology Club. She is a PhD psychologist at Albert Einstein College of Medicine/Yeshiva U. She evaluates developmentally-delayed and/or HIV-positive children and does individual psychotherapy.

KRISTIN GAGER received a PhD in early modern French history from Princeton in 1992 and was appointed an asst. professor of history at the U of NH. She has a book coming out on family life and adoption of children in 16th-18th century Paris.

VERONICA PRYCE became a member of the California bar in 1988 and is working in Japan as a coordinator for international relations for the Fukuoka Prefecture.

LIZZIE ZUCKER SALTZ received her master's of fine arts last May from San Jose (CA) State U.

Ernst and JOANNA APOSTOLOS RIZZOTI were married in New York last June and are living in San Francisco. She is involved in the alumnae organization there and has kept in touch with many Barnard women in that area.

In the volatile world of publishing, ANNE MAO has been appointed director of marketing and subsidiary rights for Orchard Books, a subsidiary of Grolier, Inc., of Danbury, CT. She was previously with Simon & Schuster's children's book division and the children's book group at Macmillan.

85 ALISA BACHANA JAFFE
16224 TRAVIS CT.
LAWRENCEVILLE, NJ 08648

ANGELA DEVECCHI is working as a school guidance counselor (elementary) in Westwood, Mass., and spending what little spare time she has doing pottery in Cambridge.

DR. LISA FREUDENBERGER-ROTH announced the opening of her practice in Long Island, NYC, and Westchester; she specializes in family, marital, substance abuse, and psychiatric issues. She married Dr. Theodore M. Roth last October.

86 MINDY BRAUNSTEIN-WEINBLATT
2556 EAST 26TH ST.
BROOKLYN, NY 11235
(718) 743-3934

Hi, classmates! I have great news—on March 24 I gave birth to my second daughter, Naomi Hannah. We are both well, and Gabrielle is

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Bartending & Party Help
(854-4650)

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from the Student Store,
located in
Upper Level McIntosh
(854-7871)

(Most items are also available
by mail — see page 51)

adjusting nicely to her new little sister.

Back in November, I attended Alumnae Council at Barnard and saw my old friend JACQUELINE BARONIAN, who works as an immigration attorney in Baltimore, and MIHAELA GEORGESCU, our class fund chair, who is production coordinator for the American Bible Society in NYC. Jacqueline had dinner at my house that night and we enjoyed an evening of reminiscing, catching up with each other's lives, and playing with Gabrielle. Jacqueline is president of the Barnard Club in Baltimore and also participates in a monthly book club to discuss modern fiction. She informed me that DAWN COHEN teaches computer science in Pittsburgh and married Kumar last July; he teaches computer science at Case Western U. Jacqueline also told me that MICHELLE LINDHOLM teaches elementary school in Saratoga, NY.

I visited SHANI ROSEN OKIN in December for our semi-annual heart-to-heart. While I was there, KAREN GROSS EISENBERG called. She has retired from the practice of law to be a full time mother to Rina Nechama 3 and Moshe Yehuda 1 1/2. I also learned that MIRIAM GRUEN KOSOWSKY gave birth to her second child, Tamar Terry, in November.

It seems that many of us are busy reproducing and reaping the rigors and rewards of motherhood. ALLISON STEWART gave birth to James Mackinnon Michel Spreuwenberg in March 1993. She is pursuing a PhD in English at NYU and is married to Vincent Spreuwenberg, who has just completed his MBA. She kept her letter brief since her "busiest baby in the world" demands her time with his climbing, cruising, and chewing the furniture.

And DIANE SCHON WIRTSCHAFTER gave birth to her second child, Marnina, in October. Her son Eli is almost 3.

The stork paid its second visit to EVA GRAYZEL COHEN, whose daughter Elena Sarah was born last April. Eva has a French *au pair* living with her so she is able to continue her storytelling performances. Her most recent acting venture was in the role of Yente in a community theatre production of

Fiddler on the Roof. She writes: "I always thought I would be an actress on Broadway. However, I wasn't willing to give up having a family, so this is the next best thing."

BONI LOEBENBERG MOSKOVITZ gave birth to her second child, Paula, last June. Older brother, Jacob 2 1/2, adores his baby sister. In describing full time motherhood, which she enjoys, Boni writes that "it's definitely much more challenging than my previous job as an attorney in the Estates Division of HRA." As a full-time mother who used to do social work with frail, homebound elderly, I agree that this is harder and more challenging. Boni adds that her husband, Marty (CU '85), is a general surgery resident at Maimonides Medical Center. He finishes in June '95, at which time he plans to complete his training with a plastic surgery fellowship.

ALYSSA MORISHIMA graduated from the Wharton School last May with an MBA, majoring in health care management and marketing. She began working for Deloitte and Touche as a senior consultant in health care in September. She travels every week and loves her work.

VICTORIA OLSEN, a graduate student in English at Stanford, was honored to receive the Colin Higgins Dissertation Fellowship, awarded by the Colin Higgins Foundation. She is writing her dissertation about women as producers and consumers of art in the literature, photography, and painting of mid-Victorian England. She is discussing, among others, Christina Rossetti, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, and Julia Cameron.

LEAH (LUCIA) FRISCH HERZOG is a teacher and guidance counselor at the Regional Institute for Torah and Secular Studies in Cincinnati. She received her master's in education from Loyola in Chicago and has a teacher's license from the Jerusalem College for Women. Leah also teaches adult education courses at the Melton Adult Mini-School, which offers continuing education classes.

Two classmates participated in career panels in October at alma mater. **SHOSHANA PEYSER** was part of a panel co-sponsored by the Office of Career Services and the Psychology Club; she has an MS from Columbia Social Work and an MPH from Columbia, and is a PhD student in public health at NYU. Her field is pain management, educating patients and physicians about pain medication, especially in the cancer population. **DANA GARRETT-EDDOLLS**, weekend assignment editor at CNN, participated in a panel on "Dream Jobs."

TISHA JEPSON graduated from American U School of International Service in 1992 with an MA in international political economy. She is a leasing agent for Brenneman Property Services, Inc., in Washington, DC. She is very interested in alumnae activities in the DC area.

After reporting all the progress being made in our lives, it is that much more difficult to have to report that one of our classmates has died. **ELENI ZAMBAS** died on January 29 from complications following surgery and we are very grateful to **MARY ZICOPOULOS-MONOVOUKAS** for this tribute: **ELENI ZAMBAS** was taught about the unfairness of life at a young age, when she and her family were forced to flee from north Cyprus, the only home they had ever known. As a refugee in the USA, she worked hard to overcome obstacles and to rebuild her life. Almost immediately, Eleni became one of the top students in her high school, and at Barnard she continued on this path of excellence, remaining eternally optimistic and possessing a happiness that was contagious. She then joined a research team at the New York Blood Center, where she quickly became an indispensable member, loved

and admired by all her colleagues. This summary does not capture the essence of her life, however—a life which left many beautiful memories to be savoured by all who knew her. I deeply admired her ability to reach people with her generosity of spirit, her love of life, her vivaciousness. The energy and exuberance exerted by her small frame could easily fill an auditorium. She believed in many causes and worked for them tirelessly, especially the fight for a free north Cyprus. Classmates can honor Eleni by sending their contributions to Barnard's Annual Fund in her memory. Memorial gifts can also be sent to The Cyprus Relief Fund at 13 East 40th Street, NYC.

87 **DEBBIE LYNN DAVIS**
47 WINDING LANE
NORWALK, CT 06851

I hope everyone fared well this winter. Amidst the snow and sleet and freezing rain there were a few new class notes...

HELENE RIGGS ACHGILL sent a wonderful letter to say that she and her husband, Dennis, are the proud parents of a son, Christian Edmond, who came to them through a local adoption agency in January 1993. They were blessed again with the birth of their daughter, Madeleine Elena, in September. Helene remains very close to issues of infertility and neonatal loss and thanks those who sent letters.

Also proud new parents are **SHIRA ATIK** and husband Michael Rosenberg; their son Ariel was born on December 18. Shira is translating Israeli fiction to English on a freelance basis. She also let me know that **MIRIAM ECKSTEIN-KOAS** and her husband have a son, Daniel David.

JENNIFER FEINSON AUDEBERT sent a note from Paris, where she has been living for the last 6 1/2 years; she is working in the area of international coordination in a large advertising company. She is thinking of returning to the States to pursue studies in Montana in wildlife conservation.

Other news includes **NANCY WORMAN** being awarded a grant by the National Endowment for the Humanities to complete her doctoral dissertation, "The Persuasion of Style: Helen and Odysseus in Court and Theater." Nancy completed a five-year doctoral program at Princeton in Greek and Latin studies.

ERICA REEDY DONOHO recently married Christopher Donoho III (Brown '91); both are graduates of Vanderbilt Law School. Erica is an associate at Haight, Gardner, Poor & Havens in Manhattan.

CATHERINE E. VINCIGUERRA has returned to the US after 18 months in Australia; she is working as a foreign exchange dealer. **LAURIE KEPECS-SCHLUSSEL** has completed her PhD in counseling psychology at Fordham and is working as a psychologist at Trenton Psychiatric Hospital. Rabbi **MIRIAM TANENBAUM SPITZER** has a new congregation, Congregation Agudat Achim. She lives in Leominster, Mass., with husband Jeffrey and their children Rafi and Gabriella.

AMANDA BARRETT is a doctoral candidate and a teaching asst. in the dept. of performance studies at Tisch School of the Arts at NYU and wrote that she was planning to marry Robert Boyd, a writer, this May. They met while both worked at the Brooklyn Academy of Music. Amanda sent word that **JESSICA WEIGMANN** has been pursuing an acting career. She married Mark Warren, an editor at *Esquire* magazine, last Hallowe'en.

My husband John Porada and I just bought a house in Connecticut. I am still getting used to being a commuter.

I hope to hear from more of you for the next column, especially 4 Reid people. Happy spring!

88 **KAREN LUE-YAT**
1730 EAST 19TH ST.
2ND FLOOR
BROOKLYN, NY 11229

It seems that many people are still talking about our 5th Reunion. **VICTORIA WRIGHT** wrote in that she was sorry she couldn't make it but plans to attend the next one. In the meantime, she has accepted the position of Director of Development at Pine Tree Legal Assistance, the only statewide provider of legal services for the low-income population of Maine. After spending the summer and early fall traveling and visiting family, she has relocated to Portland and is looking forward to starting a wonderful new life there.

Speaking of reunions, **CHARITY COLAHAN** had a "mini-Barnard reunion" at her wedding. Her maid-of-honor was **CECILIA NASS RUDZITIS '87**, and **KATE CARLSON** and **MARY D'APICE** were among the guests. Charity is living in Rochester, NY, and working as a financial consultant for Merrill Lynch.

Another wedding announcement came from **ULRIKE ZIMMERLING SCHMUESE** (July 30, 1992), who also sent her new address, in Bad Schwartan, Germany.

Congratulations are in order for **DEBORAH LORBER-TOLCHIN** and husband Glenn. They recently bought their first house and, three weeks after moving in, became parents of a son, Akiva, who joined "big" sister Chana. Deborah leads a happily hectic life with two small kids while working on an MA in early childhood special education from Teachers College, which she expects to finish this spring.

I'm sure many of us remember what it felt like to be a senior about to graduate and in search of a job. And we probably also remember the wonderful programs sponsored by Barnard Career Services. Several alumnae have returned to campus in recent months to participate in some career planning events. **MARYAM BANIKARIM** and **AUDREY SCHNEIDERMAN** spoke on a panel on "Advertising, Public Relations & Marketing." Maryam is an account manager at Young & Rubicam and Audrey is an asst. product manager at Sterling Health. A panel on "Dream Jobs" included **NESLIHAN DANISMAN**, who is president and CEO of her own company, Neslihan Danisman Limited, and **JESSICA REIGHARD**, an associate publicist with Random House.

Life after Barnard has been quite exciting for some of us. An article in *Careers & Colleges* recounts the adventures of **JILL THRAMANN**, who worked as an auditor in corporate finance for Dean Witter Reynolds for two years. She entertained the idea of going to business school but had a complete change of heart and instead...ran away to Paris! She didn't speak a word of French but through some great contacts she got an auditing job at KPMG-Peat Marwick. As of this writing (March), Jill is back in the States and looking to put her international experience, along with fluency in French, to work here—she would like to work on leadership development with a management consulting firm with international accounts.

ELLEN GALLANT graduated from Columbia's

College of Physicians & Surgeons. After spending two months of her medical training in Malawi last year, she is doing her residency in internal medicine at Columbia Presbyterian and loving it.

89 LAURIE GOTTLIEB
HARVARD BUSINESS SCHOOL
GALLATIN HALL, RM. E41
BOSTON, MA 02163-1007

ANDREA LEHMAN
160 WEST END AVENUE, APT. 18G
NEW YORK, NY 10023

5TH REUNION!—MAY 20-21

Class of '89 grads are traveling the globe! **MARTIE D'APICE's** growing interest in economic development, particularly eastern Europe, led her to the NY-based Women's World Banking network, a not-for-profit institution that promotes the full economic participation of women in underdeveloped countries. Martie spent a full summer helping teach the unemployed women in the textile industry in Lodz, Poland, how to start and manage their own businesses. After an exciting summer, she entered Wharton Business School, where she is in the process of earning an MBA.

SHELLY WOLFSON KUPFER and her husband, Jeff, recently returned from a belated three-month honeymoon to Russia, eastern Europe, China, Hong Kong, Thailand, and Vietnam. They have moved to Washington, DC, where Shelly is applying for a position as an elementary school teacher and Jeff is working for the Justice Dept.

Congratulations to **VICTORIA BARAN**, who received her master of architecture degree from Princeton. Victoria received a Princeton U fellowship and was the 1992 winner of the Howard Crosby Butler fellowship, which she used to travel to the Middle East to analyze the remains of 12th century military and ecclesiastical architecture. She has also documented ecclesiastical architecture in Italy and Japan, and will continue this concentration in Thailand in the fall.

LAUREN MOSER UTKIN wrote that she will be unable to attend Reunion because she is living and working in St. Petersburg, Russia, with a company that invests in small- to medium-sized Russian businesses. She still manages to keep in touch with former suitemates via mail and fax.

CARRIE HAYES is working on her PhD in molecular toxicology at Johns Hopkins.

Back in the Big Apple, **NANCY XENAKIS**, a food and beverage manager for the Ritz Carlton Hotel, participated in a Barnard panel on careers for food lovers.

BERNADETTE PALUMBO graduated from St. John's Law School and works for Mutual of America Insurance Co., specializing in employee benefits. She also writes that she married Lawrence Asaro on December 4th. **LAURA DEL VALLE** was her maid of honor; Laura graduated from Brooklyn Law School and is practicing trusts and estate law. One of the bridesmaids was **MARY ANN MATYAS**, who is completing her master's in public administration at NYU. Other Barnard attendees were **VALERIE WALL** and **LISA STRANGER**.

BELINDA NEUMANN-DONNELLY was unable to attend the wedding since she is living in Moscow, where she started her own business. Belinda is doing so well that her husband, Jeff (CC '89), quit his job to go into business with her!

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TITLE _____

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 3009 BROADWAY,
 ROOM 222 MILBANK, BOX A.S.,
 NEW YORK, NY 10027-6598

Thank you for your letters. If you need anyone's address, please call one of us—we have the list. The best way to get in touch with old friends, however, is to come to Reunion!

90 VIRGINIA WASIUK
6302 N. ROSEBURY, APT. 1E
CLAYTON, MO 63105

KRISTY BIRD is in Boston after two years in Japan. She says that "Boston isn't Manhattan but it's home for now. I am involved with the alumnae club here—it's great to see some familiar faces!

We read in the newsletter of the Barnard Business and Professional Women that **ERIKA LANG PIERCE** is with Corporate Reproduction Center, her family's printing firm.

DANA GILLETTE writes: "My partner, Vicki, and I are still in Hartford. I'm the office manager at AIDS Project/Hartford. I volunteer with the Stonewalls Speakers Assn., a gay and lesbian organization which speaks about gay and lesbian issues in schools, churches—just about anywhere (even Loomis Chaffee, my high school!). I've also been writing and mountain biking."

DONNA BUCKMEYER is an executive secretary for the Catholic Archdiocese of Portland and "enjoying the beautiful Pacific Northwest!"

91 ALYSSA COHEN
275 WEST 96TH ST., APT. 5K
NEW YORK, NY 10025

Here's the news as of February 22, 1994. **SARA IVRY** writes, "**JENNIFER RASKIN** is working in the Latin America program at the Social Science Research Council, a nonprofit organization which administers grants and fellowships to graduate students and post-docs in the social sciences. She is living on the Lower East Side and has been avidly pursuing her interest in documentary filmmaking. In the fall her short documentary, *Playground*, was screened at the New School student film festival. The music was composed by Tom Nishioka (CC

'91). **SARAH MAHER**, who lives in the East Village, started the first year of a two-year master's program in social work at Hunter College and is enjoying being in school again, and even more enthusiastic about the opportunities that will be available when she finishes. **MIRJA PITKIN** is living in the heart of Little Italy, where the sounds of 'Volare' penetrate her apartment during the Feast of San Gennaro. She has been working several part-time jobs, including assisting a food critic whose extra wine and chocolate samples she gladly shares with appreciative friends.

"**KATHERINE KIRSCH** has been traveling all around the US since graduation, stopping in places like Seattle, Washington, DC, and Charlotte, NC, doing union organizing through the Organizing Institute, which is an outgrowth of the AFL-CIO designed to recruit and train young people to work in the labor movement. **JULIE BLACKETT** moved to Minneapolis shortly after graduation and has been involved in many dance projects, as well as working in a biology lab at the U of Minnesota. She spent six weeks last summer in Hawaii, assisting a graduate student in her examination of Hawaiian pollen. **KIERSTA KURTZ-BURKE** is in New Orleans, taking pre-med classes, applying to medical school, and pursuing a master's in public health. As for me, I am working at *TIKKUN* magazine, a progressive monthly political, social, cultural journal, and living in Manhattan, downtown."

JILL WEISSMAN is graduating from American University Law School this May. Along with school, she has been working at the Dept. of the Treasury as an equal opportunity specialist. She plans to settle in the DC area and hopes to find a permanent job in civil rights law. Jill writes: "Anyone in this area is welcome to look me up—I'm listed in DC information!"

DEBBIE BROWN-BARON was employed at an investment bank but now owns a store, Maternity Matters, on Cedar Lane, the main street in Teaneck, NJ. They also sell a full line of hats and berets and would be happy to offer a 10% discount to Barnard alumnae (with appropriate ID). Debbie writes, "I get to bring my son (now almost 1 1/2) to work with me—a Barnard woman's dream come true!...I am also enrolled in an MA

program in organizational psychology at Teachers College....We're living in Teaneck and we're doing well."

OLIVIA MATES sent lots of news: "I'm teaching 4th grade at Riverdale Country School and last year I was an assistant teacher [for the] 1st grade there too! I have decided that I love teaching and have started a master's in education. I worked at a home in Mexico for two months with Lex Matthews (CC '91) and that was very challenging, especially because my Spanish is only semi-fluent. **NAOMI BEER** is graduating from Georgetown Law School this spring and has a job clerking for a judge in DC. **JORDANA ZANGER** is in her second year at Cornell Medical School and working very hard but she likes it. And **JEN PHILOPENA** is doing research at Cornell Medical Center in White Plains, NY."

I ran into **DEBORAH LUPKIN GROSS** at a New Year's Party. She's a social worker at the Hebrew Home for the Aged in Riverdale and is enjoying it very much. She also seemed relieved to be finished with school.

NINA LANDEY (LOBIANCO) writes, "I will be graduating from the Yale School of Drama with an MFA in acting in May '94. I've finally legally changed my name to my maternal grandmother's maiden name, which I used at Barnard as my stage name. I will be moving back to NYC after graduation to seek my fortune. Keep your fingers crossed for me! Love and luck to all."

MEREDITH DAVIS is in the PhD program in art history at Columbia and is busy painting. **ALISON LOVEL** is working at the NY office of *Caisse des Depots et Consignations*, the biggest French financial organization on the fixed-income trading floor.

RENANA MEYERS ROSENBLUM is enjoying her work at Random House and celebrated her first wedding anniversary on November 8.

JUNKO NONOYAMA writes from Tokyo: "I work at a music foundation which plans and coordinates lectures and symposiums, and also continue playing the piano as well as improving my skills as interpreter and translator. I wish to engage in promoting cultural exchanges, but words cannot express how much I always appreciate the education I received at Barnard. I hope to be of assistance in developing the alumnae community of Barnard/Columbia in Japan."

During Christmas vacation, Junko visited **VIVIAN SU** in Taiwan, where she is now publisher of the English edition of Taiwan Church News. Vivian sent news of other classmates: "**KATY LI** is studying law at Boston U, **ELIZABETH CHA** is going to go back to school to study speech pathology, **STACEY BLOOM** is prospering at Robertson, Stephens and Co., and **CHARLOTTE STEVENSON** is at National Benefits and Pension Funds where she 'wields a lot of power'." Vivian adds that "being a Barnard graduate in Asia is rather strange, since feminist liberal arts schools are unheard of here. So I have a thinking gap with the residents here—but I am coping."

PAMELA COX writes, "I moved to California in October with my boyfriend of three years...Just accepted a job with a consulting company. Loving the warm sunny winter here."

ELIZABETH FREESE has moved to Arkansas; she writes that she is beginning her career as a freelance writer and consultant in self-healing relationships and soul path realization to members of Generation X, and hopes she will always be her own boss.

Other news from the west coast: **LOOLWA KHAZZOM** was the subject of an article in a Los Angeles newspaper last September regarding her

efforts to re-establish the Student Organization of Jews from Iran and Arab Countries (SOJIAC), which she started while at Barnard. "After working for eight months without funding and a limited staff," the article said, "the group is beginning to branch out and is gaining some visibility....[In August] SOJIAC applied to the Jewish Federation Council of Greater Los Angeles for full organizational status....There are SOJIAC representatives on many L.A. area college campuses and Khazzom hopes to make it a national student organization."

JENNIFER DAVIS is at Columbia, getting an MPA at SIPA, and says "it is great to be back in New York!!" **LISE SVENSON** never left; she is a deputy director at the NYC Commission for the UN and participated in a public service panel at Barnard in the fall.

Also in New York is **ELIZABETH LANGLEY VAN ALEN**, who married Pierre Manigault in November; until recently she was an assistant in the Fowler Center for Wildlife Education. **HOPE HENNESSEY READ** works in NYC for the National Geographic Society Television Division.

JENNIFER ALDERSON BENSON married Nathaniel Benson in September. She is assistant marketing manager for Estée Lauder International; her husband is a general manager/vp for Clinique International.

KATHRIN COUTINHO writes, "I'm surprised to find myself still in Indiana, but more surprised at all the little things I keep getting involved with—a medieval recreation society, two science fiction conventions, and adult programming for Earth Day Indiana. It's not spectacular, but I meet the most interesting people.... I made the NASTAR top ten for Indiana last ski season, and look forward to visiting NY, where they have *real* skiing."

They also have skiing in Vermont, where I went for Presidents' Day weekend, and had a great time. **ELAINE REISS '88** was there, too. I am still working at DC Comics and living on the Upper West Side. I can't believe we graduated nearly three years ago—what have *you* been doing all this time? Write to me!

92 DAY LEVINE
423 NEW JERSEY AVENUE, SE
WASHINGTON, DC 20003
(202) 544-8963(W) 544-2973(H)

A huge thank-you to those of you who have been in touch with me or the Barnard Alumnae Office to tell us what's up in your lives. For those of you who remain elusive—PLEASE WRITE!! I am sure that everyone wants to know what everyone else is up to, so please let me put it in the Mag. There, enough said on that subject.

First off, there are teachers among us. **CARRIE WALDRON** wrote me from her teaching post at The Oldfields School, where, in addition to teaching high school English, she coaches three sports and runs a dorm.

Soon in the education field will also be **YVONNE CUMMINS**, who is pursuing her MA in educational technology at Columbia. **LEIGH FAIRCHILD** is heading toward a degree in education on a research fellowship at UMass.

DAWN ZUROFF has been very busy since graduation. She backpacked throughout eastern and western Europe and is now working at the NY State Attorney General's office. She is an environmental policy researcher and works on such issues as pesticides in public schools and on roadways, electromagnetic field radiation, and childhood

lead poisoning.

In the arts, **JANIS GARDNER** is living in NYC and is chairperson of the fundraising committee of the Chekhov Theatre Ensemble. **MIRANDA THOMPSON** is a freelance writer and editor for *Filmmaker* magazine. She is living in NY with **JACKIE JOHNSTON**. Miranda is interested in production work in documentary films and would welcome calls from other budding journalists and filmmakers. **RANA DOGAR** is a writer and editor for the food column at *Self* magazine.

JEN MILCHMAN was in touch to correct me on her graduating year. She is in our class, not '91—sorry for the confusion.

LAURA CANE, who is involved in the Barnard Club here in DC, is in her second year as a researcher at Economists, Inc., and intends to begin graduate studies in economics in the fall.

Also in DC is **KIM EGAN**, who, while still hard at work at the law firm of Covington & Burling, managed to get the highest LSAT score in the District of Columbia. She looks forward to a promising education at law school next fall. In law school now is **LORI SCHLUSSEL**, at Fordham.

In health-related careers we have **JEANNE RHEE**, doing research in embryonic development at Cornell Medical College; her first paper was accepted for publication in *Development*, the top journal of the field. **SUSAN HALPER BERKLEY** works at Impact Communications, which puts together conferences and programs for health-related industries.

In addition to her studies at Columbia's School of Public Health, **CHRISTIANA FARKOUH** is a graduate assistant at Barnard Health Services. **ANAT RESCHKE** is a project coordinator at NYS Psychiatric Institute, working on a family study at an anxiety disorders clinic, and is applying to clinical psychology programs. **MARCIA OSTROWSKI** is an Adolescent Health Educator in a program based in the UMass Medical Center's South County Pediatrics.

JULIA PARKER wrote that she has moved back to New York "after a year of exploration in southeast Asia and west Africa." At the time of her note she was working for a professor at Columbia's School of Public Health, organizing a conference on "Ethics, Population, and Reproductive Health," which took place in March.

I am still doing campaign fundraising at Campaign Finance Consultants, currently on a few projects for the National Organization on Fetal Alcohol Syndrome. **CHRISTINA KOZLOFF** and I still love our apartment a few blocks from the Capitol and all the museums. Christina administers programs that send scholars to the former Soviet Union and Mongolia in her job at the International Research and Exchange Board.

By now you should have received the announcement of Barnard's Reunion Weekend, and especially our Reunion Night and Cheer Contest at the West End Gate and Caffe Pertutti on Friday, May 20th. If you haven't already made your reservation, call Janet Alperstein, Jeanne Rhee, or me now! Hope to see you there!

93 EMMILY WASHINGTON
1720 BEDFORD AVENUE, APT. 14B
BROOKLYN, NY 11225

OUR 1ST REUNION—MAY 20-21!

If you won't be able to come to Reunion, send news!

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9. T-SHIRT—100% cotton. BARNARD lettering. Red, navy, pink, grey, black, raspberry, royal blue, white. Sizes: Sm (black, royal blue only), Med, Lg, XL. Order one size larger than needed; they will shrink. \$12.50
10. T-SHIRT by Champion—heather grey. BARNARD lettering in light blue outlined in navy. Sizes: Med, Lg, XL. \$15.95
11. NEW INTERNATIONAL FLAG T-SHIRT— Front: BARNARD lettering below globe with "The world is our campus" imprint. Back: multicolor flags of the world. White, ash grey. Sizes: Lg, XL. \$13.50
12. BASEBALL HAT— Black wool with light blue B on front, BARNARD on back. One size. \$14.95
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16. RUNNING SHORTS by Champion— navy mesh with white BARNARD lettering. Sizes: Sm, Med, Lg (sizes run large). \$18.95
17. NEW FLANNEL BOXER SHORTS— BARNARD lettering in white. Black watch plaid, navy plaid, lt. purple plaid. Sizes: Sm, Med, Lg, XL. \$13.95
18. BOXER SHORTS— white with overall two-color imprint featuring BARNARD lettering and ATHENA seal. Sizes: Sm, Med, Lg, XL. \$13.95
19. NEW HAIR SCRUNCHIES— BARNARD COLLEGE imprint in white. Navy or red plaid. \$4.95 each, 2 for \$8.50
20. CHILD T-SHIRT—100% cotton. White with red & blue lettering: "Somebody at BARNARD loves me." Sizes 6-8, 10-12. \$9.95
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23. BRAND NEW BABIES' BIB—imprinted with "Barnard Class of 20??" Lined terry-cloth. White with navy trim. \$4.95
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25. NEW 10" BEAR— with "Somebody from Barnard loves me" T-Shirt. White, brown, black. \$10.95 With boxers \$11.95 Also with red "I Love Barnard" T-shirt. White only. \$10.95
26. CUSTOM-DESIGNED TOTE BAG — 10 oz. black canvas, BARNARD lettering in white. 14" x 13", wraparound straps of black webbing for shoulder- or hand-carrying. Full-width zipper, outside pocket. \$22
27. 16 OZ. MUG— black ceramic with ATHENA seal in gold. \$9.95
28. NEW GRANITE TRAVEL MUG— Barnard and Columbia lettering around a large B. Two-sided lid: straw with cap for cold, other side for sipping hot drinks. Grey. \$4.50
29. SPIRAL-BOUND NOTEBOOK— BARNARD lettering. Recycled paper. Yellow, natural, red, light blue, royal blue. One-subject notebook \$1.95. 3-subject notebook (lt. blue only) \$2.95

AND OF COURSE:

11 oz. cobalt blue mugs with BARNARD lettering in white \$7.00.....White 16 oz. Stadium cups \$1.95.....BARNARD cube pads \$5.95.....Water bottles \$3.00.....Auto decals \$1.15....."Jolly Giant" pens \$2.50... BIC pens \$.69.....Mechanical pencils with BARNARD lettering and ATHENA seal, royal blue or grey. \$1.19.....Acrylic key-chains—specify Athena seal or NYC view. \$2.25.....Metal key chains \$1.39.....Gift certificates \$10, \$15, \$20.
(Order above items by name instead of #.)

The nonprofit Student Store is located in McIntosh Center, Upper Level. It is run entirely by students. Visitors to the campus are invited to shop in person; others can order by mail, using the form below. *Please allow 2-4 weeks for delivery.*

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DOROTHY FLAGG LEET '17

The name of Dorothy Leet will be forever associated with Reid Hall, formerly the American University Women's Club in Paris, which she served as director from 1924 to 1938. Under her leadership, Reid Hall became an intellectual center of international importance as well as a model of Franco-American cultural cooperation. She was honored by the French government several times, including the rank of Officer of the Legion of Honor and that of *Commandeur dans l'Ordre des Palmes Academiques*. She spent the years 1938-46 in New York, as national secretary of the Foreign Policy Association, but then returned to Paris and served as president of Reid Hall until 1964, when it became the Paris campus of Columbia University. During this period she was also the first president of the American

Women's Group in Paris and president of the International Federation of University Women, which named a fellowship program in her honor; this gave her particular pride and pleasure because of Dean Virginia Gildersleeve's role as a founder and president of I.F.U.W. After her formal retirement, Miss Leet continued to serve on the boards of several educational organizations and in 1974 was recognized by the U.S. State Department on the 25th anniversary of her membership on the Franco-American Commission for Educational Exchange (the Fulbright program). She was also honored by the AAUW and the Peruvian Association of University Women and received honorary degrees from Smith College and Rutgers University. In 1978 she was the first recipient of Barnard's Distinguished Alumna Award. There are no known survivors.

ESTELLE WEINSTEIN GOODMAN '29

Estelle Goodman, a New York artist acclaimed for her powerful bronze sculpture created work with an expressive force that gave her figures a sense of movement, strength, and vitality. Mrs. Goodman credited her Barnard professors with empowering her to fulfill her creative destiny. She began experimenting with clay in the early fifties, calling it "love at first sight," and held her first solo exhibit in 1952. Largely self-taught, she absorbed the influences of Cubism and Expressionism and combined them to forge a dynamic personal style. Her work is represented in many important public and private collections and was seen in many gallery shows, including a well-received and widely attended exhibition at Barnard's Wollman Library in May 1993. She is survived by her son, Adam Goodman.

I N M E M O R I A M

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|---|---|--|
| <p>12 Alice Zimmer Oppenheimer, September 1992</p> <p>16 Helen Rosenstein Shapiro, February 27, 1994</p> <p>17 Dorothy Flagg Leet, March 3, 1994</p> <p>18 Dorothy Connor, January 9, 1994 Frieda Heyman, March 8, 1994</p> <p>20 Hortense Barten Knight, January 14, 1994</p> <p>21 Mildred Mabie, November 17, 1993</p> <p>22 Isabel London, March 7, 1993 Winnifred Roe, November 14, 1993</p> <p>23 Elinor Rice Hays, March 21, 1994</p> <p>24 Helen Hoyt Chapin, October 17, 1993 Ruth Cushman Graydon, November 2, 1993 Hildegarde Darmstadter Stashower, March 4, 1994</p> <p>25 Mabel Satterlee Ingalls, December 28, 1993 Margaret Melosh Rusch, November 27, 1993</p> <p>26 Corena Berman Bear, April 10, 1993 Marjorie Vermilya Gray, February 14, 1993 Elizabeth Weiss Schoenfein, February 5, 1994 Nora Scott, April 4, 1994 Velma Brown Stauffer, December 27, 1993</p> <p>27 Miriam Michelson Bodner, November 25, 1993 Mildred Mehringer Clegg, January 10, 1994</p> <p>28 Dorothy Woolf Ahern, March 20, 1994 Doris Hellman, December 18, 1993 Gertrude Smith Pfeiffer, December 18, 1993</p> <p>29 Estelle Weinstein Goodman, February 9, 1994 M. Virginia Streit Heinrich, January 4, 1994</p> | <p>30 Ruth Goldberg Baker, February 3, 1994</p> <p>31 Ruth Levy Geller, January 11, 1994 Elisabeth Raymond Heiss, February 12, 1994</p> <p>32 Mary Gannon Andrew, November 29, 1993 Adaline Heffelfinger Gore, November 12, 1993 Flora Hagopian O'Grady, November 1, 1993 Ruth Henderson Richmond, December 27, 1993</p> <p>33 Clara Anderson Andres, November 28, 1993 Helen Greeff Fisher, February 4, 1994 Charlotte Warring Knapp, January 25, 1994</p> <p>34 Elizabeth Marting, January 12, 1994</p> <p>35 Alta Banks, August 5, 1993 Virginia Cuning Kipfer, November 18, 1993 Margery McClintock Prindle, September 24, 1993</p> <p>36 Eileen Egan George, January 10, 1994 Ruth Wolin Teich, February 3, 1994</p> <p>37 Hildegarde Becher, December 25, 1993 Miriam Wieder Elkind, March 17, 1994 Edna Von Arx Waddell, December 11, 1993 Elizabeth Fetzer Wimer, February 9, 1994</p> <p>38 Louise Barten Dott, December 24, 1993 Mary Schiller Elson, August 1993 Patricia Scharf Jackson, November 9, 1993 Claire Murray Visca, April 8, 1994</p> <p>40 Dorothea Johnston Hutchins, December 23, 1993 Doris Siske Ross, September 10, 1993 Margaret Botts Balmer, March 20, 1994</p> | <p>41 Alberta Waters Albig, December 30, 1993 Marjorie Wyatt Colburn, September 15, 1993</p> <p>42 Beulah Ratliff Deyrup, December 6, 1993 Gertrude Schaffer Heimer, December 9, 1993 Marie Meath Kaiser, December 15, 1993 Elaine Donovan O'Brien, October 27, 1993</p> <p>43 Betty Levy Berger, January 17, 1994</p> <p>44 Clover Dulles Jebsen, February 14, 1994 Carlotta Taylor Watson, February 24, 1994 Sabra Follett Toback, March 29, 1994</p> <p>46 Lorna Pitz Bunte, February 24, 1994 Mildred Reed Hall, February 19, 1994 Jane Pelterson Klein, March 21, 1994</p> <p>47 Jennifer Howard Coleman, December 14, 1993</p> <p>48 Mary Hough Phillips, January 28, 1994 Marilyn Vogel Zonan, November 15, 1993</p> <p>51 Bernice Friedenthal Leyton, January 30, 1994</p> <p>53 Amy Yaffitt Frankel, March 12, 1994 Rina Kalb Ullmann, November 15, 1993</p> <p>54 Louise Spitz Lehman, February 19, 1994 Sarah Biggs Leonhardt, September 3, 1993</p> <p>56 Ann Sperber, February 11, 1994</p> <p>57 Sondra Lerner Freidenreich, March 14, 1994</p> <p>64 Laura Herwerth Hersey, December 4, 1993</p> <p>71 Mary Riordan Levin, February 8, 1994</p> <p>83 Rachel Bassan Horwitz, February 23, 1994</p> <p>86 Eleni Zambas, January 29, 1994</p> <p>88 Ilyana Reiser, February 19, 1994</p> |
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BERNICE FRIEDENTHAL LEYTON '51

Alumnae in San Diego were shocked and saddened by news of the death of Bernice Leyton in February, during an asthma attack. Longtime president of the Barnard club in that area, she was also an important member of the larger community, even encompassing the entire Pacific Rim. An active member of the League of Women Voters, she was the first woman to be appointed to the San Diego Port Commission (1976) and in that role was one of the first U.S. representatives to visit China. From 1982 to 1991 she was director of the International Division of the Greater San Diego Chamber of Commerce, where her special abilities in Japanese opened many doors. In 1992 she became an international trade officer for the U.S. Small Business Administration. Three sons and a granddaughter survive.

ANN M. SPERBER '56

Ann Sperber was a student of government under Professor Phoebe Morrison when Edward R. Murrow challenged Senator Joseph McCarthy on national television, and the impact of that confrontation never left her. In 1974 she began work on a biography of Murrow, an effort that would lead to the publication in 1986 of *Murrow: His Life and Times*, the definitive work on the man who created network news and brought the world into American homes over three decades. In recent years she had turned her attention to the life of Humphrey Bogart and applied her thorough pattern of research, including scores of interviews and many hundreds of hours of archival review, to her new subject. She was nearing completion of this widely-awaited work at the time of her death following an apparent heart attack. A lifelong friend of many classmates, she was survived by her mother and brother.

NICHOLAS RANGO

In 1978, I chaired a search committee that brought Nick Rango to Barnard to create a program in Health and Society. A physician with a residency in cardiology behind him, he was pursuing a doctorate in sociology; not yet 30, he was already a national spokesman for better treatment of indigent patients in city hospitals. Nick built a strong, effective program

at Barnard and drew experts from throughout the University to staff it. He was a conscientious intellectual and a talented administrator. He welcomed alumnae to his classes, believing that the mix of ages could only enhance the discussion of such issues as care of the aging, a profession whose ministrations he did not live to experience. As Director of the New York

State AIDS Institute, he moved mountains and challenged Goliaths. After falling sick himself, he directed programs from his deathbed; a man with "fire in his belly," he knew how to direct its force outward, rather than letting it consume him. This was a man who fulfilled his destiny.

Professor Richard Friedberg

SEMINARS FOR HOME STUDY

The Associate Alumnae presents the faculty of Barnard College in a series of courses for home study. Each course includes a syllabus, audio-cassette tape with commentary by the professor, and a set of books for primary reading.

I. THE BODY IN MODERN THOUGHT

Maire Jaanus, Professor of English

Major discourses on corporeality, its structure, function, power, pleasure, limits and drives; its oneiric and symptomatic language. Included in the readings are Nietzsche, Merleau-Ponty, Foucault, Freud, and Lacan.

II. ORIENTAL ENCOUNTERS: THE AMERICAN EXPERIENCE

Barbara Stoler Miller
Milbank Professor of Asian and
Middle Eastern Cultures (deceased)

Readings introduce the works of prominent American writers whose encounter with Oriental culture had a significant effect on their literary expression and helped in the formation of American attitudes to that culture.

III. JUDAISM IN THE TIME OF JESUS

(updated version)
Alan Segal, Professor of Religion

An introduction to the Hellenistic period in Jewish history as the cradle out of which both rabbinic Judaism and Christianity arose. The basic issue is how two religions so different

today could have come from the same background. (Prof. Segal's book, Rebecca's Children, a text for this course, was a finalist for the 1987 National Jewish Book Award in History.)

IV. PAUL THE CONVERT

Alan Segal, Professor of Religion

In this account of Paul's work, Prof. Segal argues that Paul's life can be better understood from the viewpoint of the religion he left behind. (Prof. Segal's book, Paul the Convert, was a selection of the History Book Club.)

V. WOMEN'S STUDIES: AN INTERDISCIPLINARY COURSE

Professors Celeste Schenck (English),
Helene Foley (Classics), Leslie Calman
(Director, Barnard Center for Research on
Women); Professor Emerita Suzanne
Wemple (History); former Professors Julie
Blackman (Psychology) and Nancy Miller
(Women's Studies)

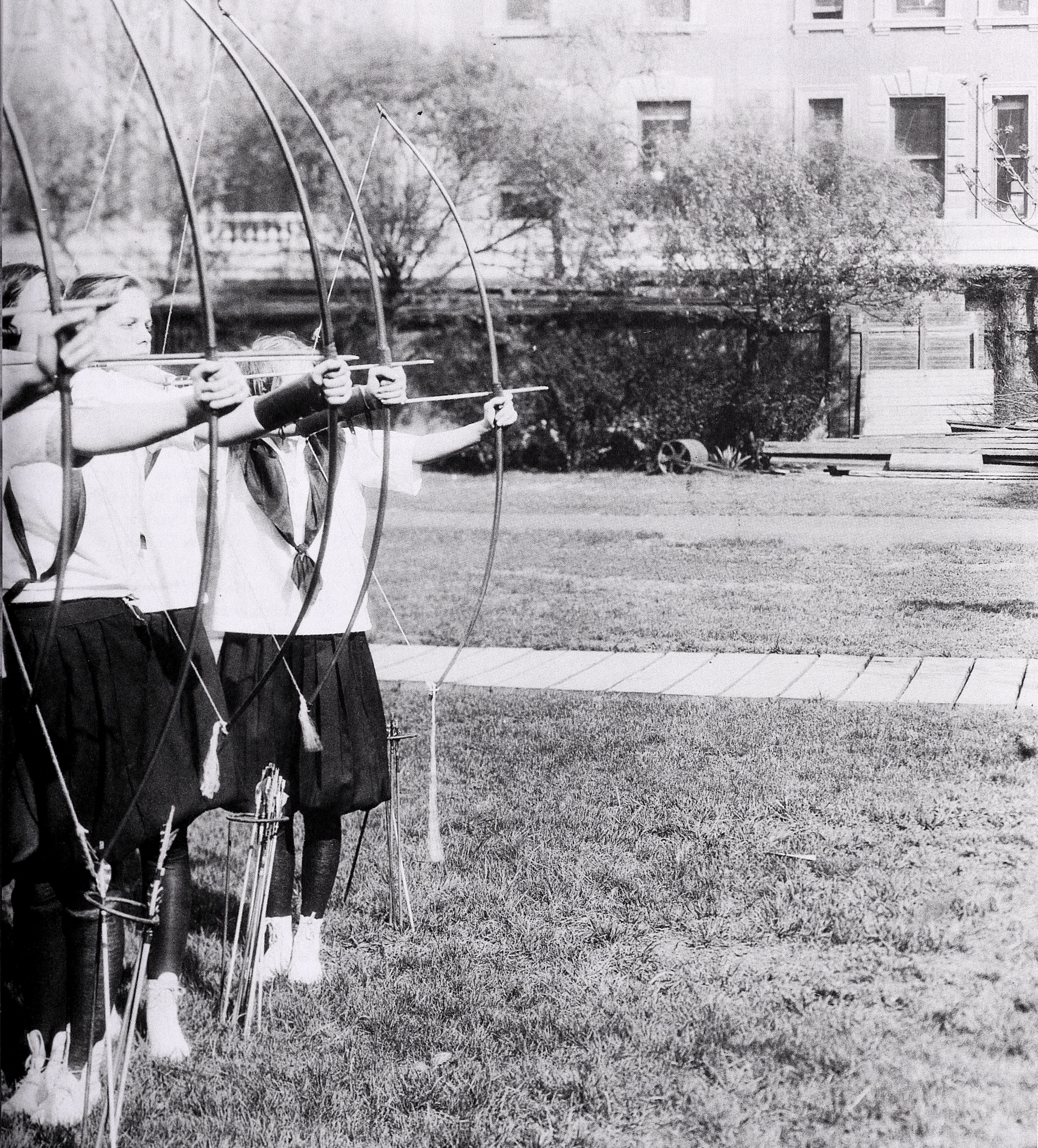
Tapes and readings on women in antiquity and the early Middle Ages, feminist literary theory, mothers and daughters in literature, and contemporary feminist ideology and psychology.

All inquiries and orders should be sent to
Barnard College, Office of Alumnae Affairs
3009 Broadway, New York, NY 10027-6598

Cost for courses I-IV is \$50.00. The total cost for Course V, the texts for which could be said to constitute a feminist library, is \$225. The audiotapes and syllabus, which includes supplemental readings not readily obtainable elsewhere, can be purchased as a separate package for \$60.00. Please make checks payable to Barnard College.

FLASHBACK





Archery in the 1920s

ON GOING GRAY

by Emily Wortis Leider '59

MY DARK HAIR STARTED turning gray around the same time my daughter's started turning blue. Actually, hers was a two-toned affair: a blue crew cut on top and an orange bob on the sides. I was closing in on the age of forty and she was a punk sixteen, anything but sweet. She'd declared war on the world, and her aggressively outrageous hair became a major weapon in her arsenal. Whether the stress of her rebellion precipitated or hastened the change in my appearance, I can't say. I may have been genetically programmed for early graying, since one of my grandmothers had completely white hair while still in her thirties.

Among my women friends and contemporaries, most who are gray or graying choose to color their hair. I don't, partly because I've always been a minimalist when it comes to cosmetics, but mainly because I've come to like the way it looks. I don't, however, enjoy all of the social consequences, for example the one illustrated in a Roz Chast *New Yorker* cartoon that shows a young woman in the coat department of a clothing store, startled at being addressed as "Ma'am." ("May I help you, Ma'am?") The caption read, "Her First 'Ma'am.'"

I'm not startled anymore. I'm used to not looking young. I've learned, as I make my rounds in silver tresses, that the world of strangers has divided itself into two camps: the attentive ones, who see me as "Ma'am," and the rest, who often don't see me at all.

Perhaps this is a trivial concern, another symptom of our culture's abiding obsession with image at the expense of essence. If so, it still has significance, because it is so widely shared. With rare exceptions, graying middle-aged women *think* about their hair turning, whether they decide to color it or not. A Barnard classmate of mine, now an accomplished and much-honored author of literary novels esteemed for their high seriousness, called me when she was in town, wanting to get together after we'd been out of touch for more than a decade. When we met, her first words to me were, "Your hair! Mine's as gray as yours, but I color it."

Choosing *not* to color your hair in a youth-worshipping and conformist, you-are-what-you-wear culture challenges the grooming dictates of the fashion, cosmetics and advertising industries, and to some extent the entire professional arena. A woman's gray head, by and large, flags her as one not "dressed for success." In the world of board meetings and front offices, laser printers and fax machines, it flies in the face of prevailing dress codes, which don't encourage showing your true colors. A writer like me, who works at home, can risk an "unfinished," low tech look, but many others feel they can't. Even if they had the inclination—and a lot don't, because they find it mournfully unattractive—many working women simply cannot afford the natural look. I'm the same age as California Senator

Dianne Feinstein, but we don't look alike. Maybe, if I decided to run for office, my advisers would urge me to try to look more like her.

Perhaps gray hair would stage a fashion comeback if it could again be perceived as *artificial*-looking, like the powdered white wigs of European aristocrats in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. Or if more of our icons in public life provided attractive models. The only high-profile gray-haired actress I can think of is Bea Arthur, who probably—I'm guessing—had to fight to stay gray. (Male performers, on the other hand, can level with us without risking unemployment; think of Gregory Peck, Cary Grant in his last years, Johnny Carson, Ossie Davis, Steve Martin. Dick Van Dyke can "turn" before our eyes, but Mary Tyler Moore, his onetime TV wife, has to remain immutably brunette.)

In recent years, the most visible silver-haired woman in public life was surely Barbara Bush, the "silver fox," whose naturalness, warmth, and no-nonsense spirit won over a country weary of Nancy Reagan's upscale, high-fashion, *whither-I-go-so-my-hairdresser-shall-go* perfectionism. But I'd guess most women over forty would still prefer to resemble Nancy Reagan. Or better yet, Hillary Rodham Clinton, whose salon-perfect coif (blonder than the younger Hillary) combines elegance and professional finesse, without so much as a glance in the direction of her husband's frankly acknowledged aging. No less perfectly coifed than she, *he* gets to go ash-gray, and to look as if he needs more sleep.

Maybe we should take a leaf from the botany book. An article on plants with gray foliage that appeared in *The New York Times* a few years back caught my eye because it seemed rich in human resonance. Gray plants come in a variety of shades, the article said: mouse grays, shiny dime silvers, pink-shaded grays, woolly-white grays, and blue-toned grays that can add contrast and—get this—"excitement" to a garden. "Their coloration often suggests an adaptation to harsh environmental conditions, like high levels of sun and wind and little moisture, conditions that exist on deserts and exposed mountaintops."

Deserts and exposed mountaintops. I like the ring of that. Foxes, panthers or mice, we grays have earned some Darwinian—and Shakespearean—stripes. "Blow, winds, and crack your cheeks!" We're marked as survivors. Iron-gray, steel-gray, silver-gray; seasoned, but frank about being mortal, we're proud to show our metal.

Emily Leider, a poet and biographer, wrote Rapid Eye Movement & Other Poems and California's Daughter: Gertrude Atherton and Her Times (recently released in paperback by Stanford University Press). She is working on a book about Mae West.

“...THE MARVELOUS EFFECT OF BEING ABLE TO SAY WITH PRIDE, 'A.B.-BARNARD'”



LYNN SAVILLE

Virginia LeCount '37 in her home.

“That’s what I value most about my Barnard education.

“I loved Barnard (despite the physical education requirement and the loathsome speech course!). The liberal arts format taught me to think; Barnard encouraged me to become self-reliant, confident, and intellectually curious.

“In appreciation I have always given the College my support. I’ve been a volunteer in many capacities and have contributed to the Annual Fund every year since I graduated. I’ve been able to make some capital gifts as well. My support will continue after my death because Barnard is a major beneficiary of my estate.

“My gifts to Barnard help to insure the continued value of my diploma. I’m proud to say that I went to Barnard and to know that with my help, young women of today and tomorrow will also be able to announce proudly, ‘A.B.-Barnard.’

“Join me. Support Barnard now *and* remember the College in your will.”

If you would like more information about lifetime or testamentary giving to Barnard, please return the attached reply card or call Melinda Davis, Director of Planned Giving, at 212-854-2001.

~ Dateline 1910: Read All About it! Barnard Freshmisses in Hazing Hulla



her foremothers ~ To dye or not to dye, Emily Leider on Going Gray