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LAUREN REICHART
Acting Director of Development

DEENA MACK
Director of Development for Alumni/ae & Parent Programs

Editor & Designer: Jemma Williams
Associate Director of Communication

Class Notes Co-editors: Wini Colleran, Mary Ginsberg
Additional Contributors: Pat Borghesan, Betty Monz, Becky Paugh
Photography: Judy Sirota Rosenthal, Harold Shapiro, Peter Mahakian, Highpoint Pictures

Printing: GWay Printing & Graphics
Information: 203.397.1001 x426
TOLL FREE 888.HGS.1660 x426

E-MAIL
Alumni/ae Class Notes: alumnews@hopkins.edu
Comments/Story Ideas: jwilliams@hopkins.edu

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Dear Friends,

As I write, my calendar claims this as the first day of Spring—although, given the late March forecast in Connecticut, I must use the word “Spring” in the anticipatory sense. Still, energy and the sense of new beginnings abound on the Hill. Applications for admission increased significantly again this year, and our Hopkins admit rate of 39%, the lowest ever, testifies to the competitive nature of admissions at Hopkins. We welcomed our newest students at a Maroon and Grey Day in early March, and their enthusiasm and sense of anticipation will carry us through the bittersweet farewells that come at the end of a school year.

Members of the Class of 2013, about 70% of whom had at least one college acceptance by mid-December, are waiting to hear from their “regular” decision schools. This class, so far, has done very well—ten students were admitted early to Yale, just one indicator that the members of the Class of 2013 are prepared for and highly desirable among the nation’s most competitive colleges and universities. Although he is not Hopkins’ first Rhodes Scholar, we do have a member of Hopkins Class of 2008 graduating from Harvard this year and continuing his studies at Oxford. And, just this weekend, two of our nationally ranked squash players competed for national titles at the Payne Whitney Gymnasium; one of those boys will matriculate at Yale in the Fall—it has been quite something to see this level of athletic talent in the Kneisel Squash Center. Maybe most gratifying is the fact that there are no “senior slides” at Hopkins. Many in the Class of 2013 have just started their Senior Projects; others are preparing for AP exams, a final athletic season and end of year concerts; all are starting to feel that combination of excitement, apprehension and nostalgia that come with the end of a Senior year.

One of our objectives—in each issue of the Views—is to help you catch a glimpse of Hopkins today, particularly the vibrancy of student life, the shared joy our students and teachers find in their classrooms, the exuberance that comes of athletic competition, the awesomeness of making beautiful music or art, or the satisfaction that service to others brings. Thinking about this issue of Views from the Hill, we realized that hearing directly from the students—in their own unedited, uncensored, unscripted voices—was possibly the best way for you to experience Hopkins today.

In hindsight, as I read the essays from Georgia, Molly, Jason, Kahdeem, Sana, Alex, Nate, Ashley and Charlie—all members of the Class of 2013—I only wish that you could know the stories of the other 125 Seniors, all equally full of promise, high hopes, daring, insight and gratitude. As you read the nine essays that follow, I believe you will find some common themes: an appreciation of the liberal arts education that is Hopkins; the heightened self-awareness that enables these students to take in the people, the place and the experience, grow enormously, and, then give back in equal measure. It is thrilling and gratifying—as well as hopeful—to see that our young people love the congruence of Shakespeare and physics, and arts and athletics in their young lives; that over their years on the Hill they have gained both the confidence and the desire to expand into the world around them.

As you know, I could not be more proud of our young scholars or more grateful to the teachers, coaches and advisers who encourage and guide them. I do hope that you will visit the Hill again soon and experience these “kids” first hand, but, for now, I expect you will agree that the vicarious experience that follows is richly rewarding and provides an expansive and exciting glimpse of Hopkins today.

Barbara M. Riley
STUDENT LIFE

In their own words, Hopkins Seniors share their stories of life on the Hill
Georgia Galvin

Born on November 14, 1995 in Greenwich, CT.
V Girls Soccer 1, 2, 3, 4 (Captain);
V Lacrosse 1, 2, 3, 4 (Captain);
JV Basketball 1;
Maroon Key 1, 2, 3, 4;
Senior Mentor/Fellow 4.

For five years I had only a ten minute commute to Hopkins. Being tardy was never a concern of mine and I never got home too late. I thought that I had it best—until I moved back to my hometown of Fairfield. Initially, I thought that it would be awful. I was a new driver and already I had to brave the highway that overflows with angry commuters for over an hour each day; I was disgruntled to say the least. But soon I began to cherish those sixty minutes every day. Now it’s time to get ready for the day or wind down from a long one, time to practice reciting Hamlet’s “To be or not to be” speech or sing along to music, time to relax and have a quiet moment away from the craziness in my life.

The bonds I formed after becoming a long distance commuter were welcome surprises. My friends and I meet at the Park and Ride, get breakfast, and drive to school together. From arguing whether the Merritt Parkway or I-95 is better, to sharing stories over our interactions with the friendly newspaper guy on 34, to just waving to someone you see on the highway, I have learned to love my newfound status as a commuter in many unexpected ways. In the five months that I have been driving to school I have seen at least one Hopkins student or family every day on the road. The HOP sticker, the Hopkins School sticker and the student parking stickers in the lower left-hand corners are all signs that brighten my day. Not only do I feel a certain kinship on the road with my fellow Hilltoppers, but it also reminds me of how far the Hopkins community reaches.

An aspect of commuting that I thought would unfortunately become a nuisance is athletics. And yet, again, the reality is far better than what I anticipated.

Long bus rides are spent laughing and singing with my teammates and getting excited for the coming game. But athletics at Hopkins mean far more to me than car or bus rides.

I have been playing sports almost all of my life and they have made up some of my happiest memories. Before I came to Hopkins, athletics and academics were two separate parts of my life, never overlapping. Then suddenly I came here and everything was different; my lacrosse coach was my science teacher, my soccer coach was my Spanish teacher, and all of my teammates were my classmates. Mr. McCord could answer my questions about calculus and a minute later could coach me on how to defend a free kick. I have begun to see this mix of aspects of life as just a small example of the way Hopkins blends everything together to give us a complete education, not just in physics or Shakespeare, but also in the insurmountable benefits of the arts and athletics.

It is hard to describe the things that I have learned playing sports at Hopkins. Teamwork, leadership, hard work, discipline are a few of the clichéd terms that just scratch the surface. I have learned to put my trust in my coaches and teammates, I have learned how to keep fighting in the face of inevitable defeat and how to be confident in myself and the bonds I have formed on and off the field. My teammates and coaches have become my family; it is a family complete with mothers, fathers, goofy little siblings, and caring older ones. And although sports are “just” games, the experiences I have had playing them will stay with me much longer than Monopoly.

continued on page 11...
I came to Hopkins in 9th grade from a small, parochial school in New Haven called Saint Martin de Porres Academy. Upon coming to Hopkins, I knew one way I would integrate myself into the community would be through sports. I played football, basketball, and lacrosse. Hopkins introduced me to football and lacrosse. Although I was aware of the sports themselves, I had never played them before. Of all these sports, my favorite is basketball. It’s the sport that I’ve played the longest and simply the one that I enjoy the most. I had the privilege of being co-captain of both the varsity football and basketball teams this past year. This experience taught me a lot of things that I will be able to take with me past my Hopkins experience, such as mental toughness, leadership, and the value of commitment.

At Hopkins, I was also a part of the Orchestra. I play the French Horn. I started playing the French Horn in 6th grade when a gracious donor donated one to my former middle school. I had previously played the trumpet, but seeing as the two instruments are similar, I made a smooth transition. The Hopkins Orchestra allows me to express myself artistically. Surprisingly, it is also another place where I can be a leader. This year there weren’t too many seniors, so being a role model for younger underclassmen was crucial. This is exemplified the most in our chamber groups. Every year, the Hopkins Music Department holds a Chamber Music Concert where the class is split into various ensembles and are given a month or so to prepare a piece. With such a small time window, efficiency is essential and goals must be set and achieved in a timely manner. I was put into a group with two freshmen and two sophomores. Being the only senior in the group, I felt that I needed to be the leader and role model so that we would be performance-ready. It was a learning experience, seeing that I usually take on my leadership roles in the realm of sports.

Lastly, I had the opportunity to attend a semester away program, The School for Ethics and Global Leadership (SEGL), in Washington, D.C., the second semester of my junior year. Although I had to sacrifice the latter part of my junior basketball season as well as the lacrosse season entirely, it was worth it. At SEGL I learned a lot about myself that I otherwise would have never known. Whenever people think of SEGL they immediately think of the political aspect, but that’s not all there is to it. Yes, there is an additional class everyone takes, Ethics and Leadership, where we conduct case studies on the weekly basis. There, we are introduced to scholars who are knowledgeable in a number of issues ranging from the Israeli-Palestinian Conflict to gun control to the Rwandan Genocide. My semester was made up of 19 other people from around the country, even around the world—one student was from South Korea.

At SEGL we complete three projects during the semester: the odyssey, a policy document, and a credo. The odyssey serves as a time for personal reflection throughout the city. The policy document is a document compiled collaboratively by students in each semester. My semester, Spring ‘12, decided that our policy document would be on the closing of the Guantánamo Bay Detention Facility. And lastly, there’s the credo—a personal reflection on your experience at SEGL. Additionally, every student comes up with an idea for a social venture they can implement back in their home communities. My social venture was centered on the idea of furnishing schools that are predominantly attended by students from low-income families with advanced courses to prepare them for college preparatory schools such as Hopkins. SEGL allowed me to explore myself, urging me to step into areas of discomfort that would ultimately benefit me. It was a transformational experience that I will never forget.
I don’t know if it’s a common thing, to be able to trace who you are as a person back to a single, seemingly insignificant choice. In a ‘turn left’ world, fourteen year old me would have challenged herself to actually learn to draw and taken Studio Art first term freshman year instead of Theater Workshop. Or slightly before that moment, she might have decided that she wasn’t that interested in languages and chosen to study only one, instead of both Chinese and Spanish, negating the need to take an art course first term freshman year in order to fulfill graduation requirements. And maybe she would have ended up falling into a rabbit hole of fine art and art history and writing an article now, as a senior, about that. But in this universe, fourteen year old me chose Theater Workshop, not really knowing what to expect, and I was off. Three quarters of the way through the term, Michael Calderone, who was teaching the class, asked me to ‘stage manage’ that year’s Winter One-Acts. I have no idea, looking back on that moment, why I was quite so excited. I didn’t even know what the job was (update from three and a half years later: I sweep the stage and answer the questions), and frankly, it showed. The production certainly doesn’t live on as an exemplary Hopkins Drama Association (HDA) effort. But I wanted to do better. I nagged Mike until he made me an assistant stage manager on the musical Footloose (which also could have been better, especially on my end).

Already HDA had changed me in ways I wasn’t totally conscious of. Nagging wasn’t something that I did—as a child, I was too shy even to speak to store clerks. The single proudest moment of my pre-Hopkins life, I think, was when I was ten and starting a new school, and I asked an adult that I didn’t even know where the orientation was. And here I was, nagging. Then after that, I overcame my fear of Hope Hartup (entirely unjustified!) to work on the Romeo and Juliet set, and then I was researching summer theater programs for high school students and pitching my favorite to my parents, and without even noticing I wasn’t shy anymore.

The obvious explanation is that I wanted something enough to go after it, but I think a big part of it was actually about power tools. See, I can’t remember a time before I was ‘the smart one,’ but I was never known for being particularly good at anything besides school. When I got involved in tech theater, people started trusting me with tools. One of the most empowering moments I have ever experienced was when I realized, while building the set of Footloose, that I, personally, could build a stable banister for a staircase. I could create it out of nothing but some pieces of lumber. From there, in a fit of inspiration, I realized that I— theoretically, if I really, really wanted to—could do anything.

Speaking from the other side of that realization, I think it’s the greatest gift it’s possible to give, and I got it from Mike Calderone when I was fourteen. There are so many more things I want to say about HDA—so many stories worth sharing, jokes worth telling, and people worth remembering. But if I start, I’ll never finish, so the last thing that I need to say here is thank you. To everyone who has ever touched HDA, be it by going to a show that one time, or pouring your heart into every single one of them, thank you for building something that so profoundly changed my life.
I think the vast majority of the student population of Hopkins would agree that attending our School has been highly formative in terms of shaping their characters, interests, or other aspects of their identity. Because of the multifaceted nature of the experience, though, I’m sure that each individual can pick out specific elements that have been most significant in contributing to this. If I were asked, the answer that undoubtedly stands out the most in my mind is that Hopkins has truly been the first place where I have been not just unhindered, but aided in pursuing all of the things I want to do.

I am invested in many areas, spanning a wide range of subject matter. I have been trained in classical violin for eleven years, and as a result I have become involved over time with numerous associated activities, from youth orchestras to regional and statewide orchestras to solo performances and competitions. At the end of elementary school, I decided that I wanted to play guitar as well, and I have spent a great deal of time teaching myself the instrument since then. This has led to my involvement in several local metal bands over the past few years, which some consider to be a far cry from orchestral music.

Yet despite these supposedly disparate interests, I have never felt any resistance to either. Just as many classmates have attended my orchestra concerts as have seen my bands play shows at local venues, and between the music program and events like Back to School Bash, I have been presented with opportunities to demonstrate both at school. This has been most apparent this year, as I have assumed the responsibility of concertmaster of the school orchestra, and also begun preliminary work on my senior project, which focuses on the deconstruction of some of my favorite metal albums in order to compose songs based on their different styles.

An even greater amount of my time, however, is spent on my involvement in science and related studies. Hopkins offers a staggering amount of opportunities in the subject. It was as easy as meeting the prerequisites when I wanted to take Accelerated Physics a year early, and when I completed the physics curriculum, I was able to set up an independent study of advanced mechanics with Mr. Taylor, creating an officially sanctioned way to pursue my interests not only at a high level but along our own pace and path.

This is far from the only example of Hopkins encouraging student-led endeavors. The Science Olympiad team’s origin story entails several students hearing about the competition, successfully persuading a teacher to coach, and being granted transportation. Since then, the team has represented Connecticut at the national level every year. When I was invited to nationals last year, the school helped pay for the expenses, allowing me to attend. The Computer Science Club’s third-place initial attempt at the GE Computer Science Competition was similarly the result of the work of my co-head and I, official support coming as soon as we asked. This is less than a fifth of the open science competitions the school offers, though.

I came into ninth grade at Hopkins with some idea of what my academic strengths were, but never really having had the chance to explore all that I was interested in. Now, with only a few months left in senior year, I can proudly say that I have participated in a beyond satisfactorily wide range of activities, and yet it always seems like there are more that I’m missing out on. Much more could be said on the opportunities I’ve had in the areas of science and instrumental music than what I’ve mentioned here, and I haven’t even mentioned that I’m a head of Political Forum, or the Model UN conferences I’ve attended, or the Math Team meets I occasionally join. To call the experience that I and other students here have been offered “incredible” would be an understatement, and it’s what makes Hopkins a place like no other, where one’s interests are encouraged regardless of their nature.
Walking into the Hopkins Student Activities Fair in ninth grade, I was overwhelmed by the diverse number of Hopkins clubs, ranging from community service and politics to art and a cappella singing. Tempted by the yummy goodies that each club had to offer, that day I signed up for more clubs than I could even count. Nevertheless, in the end I found my niche in teaching and community service, which has in turn shaped and enriched my experience at Hopkins.

Ever since I was a little kid, my parents have instilled in me the value of service and education. They constantly remind me of how blessed and fortunate I am, and encourage me to share all that I have with others. I first became involved in community service at Hopkins through Breakthrough New Haven, where I had the opportunity to teach seventh and eighth graders statistics and ratio and proportion. My first reaction to teaching was that it is not as easy as it looks. Even though all of my Hopkins teachers make teaching look effortless, in reality so much effort goes into creating a lesson plan and executing it perfectly. I never realized how difficult it could be to explain a concept as simple as adding and subtracting fractions, something that I have done so often that I no longer have to think about it anymore. Nevertheless, the eager and ready to learn faces of the kids as they walk into the Breakthrough classroom makes all of the hard work worth it. Once I began connecting with the kids on a more personal level and understanding the types of activities they loved and disliked (for instance, food and candy make any activity more fun), I recognized my love and passion for teaching.

Apart from Breakthrough, during my sophomore year of high school I co-founded the club Greetings for Global Change. This club allowed me to combine two things I am very passionate about: art and community service. Our mission is to give severely deprived children worldwide access to a quality education by selling student-made greeting cards, postcards, and bookmarks and donating our profits to the organization Pencils of Promise. I have had so much fun working for a cause I truly cared about and meeting students (and teachers) who were just as passionate about art as I was. My most memorable experience is when I asked Head of School, Ms. Barbara Riley, if she wanted to take a look at our postcards. To be honest, it was a nerve-wracking experience watching her soundlessly flip through each postcard. Nevertheless, in the end Ms. Riley loved our designs and gladly ordered postcards designed and produced by Greetings for Global Change. It was a proud moment.

I’ll admit that it’s hard to find what you love to do and are passionate about. And it’s even harder to find a club that perfectly fits your hobbies and interests. However, Hopkins made all of this very easy for me by allowing me to find and pursue what I love. Through my involvement in teaching, art, and community service at Hopkins, I have become the person I am meant to be.
Community service at Hopkins doesn’t necessarily take one form or another. There are students devoted to supporting hunger alleviation and combating illiteracy in New Haven; to fighting cancer and promoting education throughout the United States; and to raising environmental awareness and encouraging economic development on an international scale. For me, what makes Hopkins special is the commitment that so many students show for causes on a local, national, and global level. Over my six years at Hopkins, I have had the privilege of participating in several of these endeavors and I hope to explain what some of my experiences have been like.

Since eighth grade, I have been a member of the Student Council. Every year during the holiday season we organize a Canned Food Drive to raise money for the Connecticut Food Bank. Over the past five years, we have raised over $300,000 to provide assistance for those in need throughout Connecticut. Raising money for the Connecticut Food Bank has entailed several fundraising techniques – organizing events, such as a 5k run and selling waffles, standing on the street corner asking for donations from pedestrians, and soliciting contributions from parents and the student body at Hopkins. More than just a fundraising project, the Canned Food Drive serves as an opportunity for the student body to unite around a worthy cause and make a significant difference in the lives of many Connecticut residents.

Over the summers from eighth through tenth grade, I worked as a teaching-assistant and later as a teaching-intern at Breakthrough New Haven, a Hopkins sponsored summer enrichment program for talented inner-city youth of New Haven. From day one at Breakthrough, I saw the power of education as a tool for self-advancement. The Breakthrough children returned to eighth grade ready to excel in their classes. Many of these kids moved on to attend top-notch secondary schools. By the end of each summer, we as teachers knew we had made a difference in the lives of our students.

Years earlier, I had been on a medical-dental missionary trip to Honduras, on which I witnessed not only the incredible economic poverty, but moreover the drive and determination so many Hondurans possessed. Understanding the incredible power of education, I founded Honduras Children’s Project in June 2011 as a non-profit organization dedicated to improving the education for the children of Copprome Orphanage in El Progreso, Honduras. We work to provide them with an educational after-school program, to support the local elementary school with supplies, and to provide university scholarships to graduating Copprome students. As of now, our after-school program has hired a professional teacher, two teaching assistants, is providing for the special education assistance of 14 children, and is paying for the college education of a Copprome graduate. We support the local elementary school with supplies—such as 40 desks, a whiteboard, fans, and computers.

Although we certainly have put in the hours raising money—selling chocolate-covered bacon at the Durham Fair, hosting Spaghetti Dinners, organizing a golf tournament, and selling “trashy products” handmade from upcycled garbage—Honduras Children’s Project continued on page 11...
“This year marks Hopkins’ 350th anniversary, still a year for new changes to be made.” That was the first sentence from my first Razor article, published in the Features section of the January 2010 issue. I probably would never have admitted it then, but the article in-print was barely mine. The language I had used was a little rambling and my quote integration was shaky, so the edits had been generous. To top it off, I had even submitted the article in Type 12, Times New Roman font, Bold. Because I thought that was a “thing people who wanted to be taken seriously did.” Reading it again in its original form makes me physically cringe.

As my interest in journalism grew, so did my curiosity in how the paper got made, which led to me applying for a staff job. Looking back at my experience, the paper was completely different from anything else that I had planned on doing, or even what I currently do. When I used to tell people that I was on The Razor, I would always get that look. And I could tell that they were thinking: “You write for the paper?”

Well, yes and no. If there’s one thing that I’ll definitely be taking away with me from my years of experience, it’s that there’s so much more to The Razor than just the writing.

Even when I worked as a writer, one of the skills I was starting to build on was how to have a good conversation. I learned very quickly that in order to have material to write on, it was about knowing the right questions to ask, understanding how to make other people feel comfortable with opening up, and having a good sense for where the conversation was possibly going. When I was given my first article, it amazed me that the newspaper trusted a first-time freshman with the responsibility of making these decisions. But, I guess that’s because Hopkins students are deserving of this freedom. Time and time again, now in the role of an editor, I’ve seen new (and old writers) go above and beyond their assignments to explore new ideas or leads.

Transitioning to the role of an editor brought on a whole new set of responsibilities—including doing-whatever-it-took to make the newspaper. I recall, on multiple occasions, scrambling to collect quotes for an article about a speaker who had just come that morning, getting a suitable photo, and then incorporating everything on the page all in an effort to make the deadline that afternoon. In the process, I got the chance to talk to and listen to some extraordinary people. But, being an editor has also taught me to, above all, see the strengths in other people and their work because, ultimately, that is what gets us a paper to print.

It should never be forgotten that The Razor is built from the people who make it up. I remember when we worked out of a tiny office in the basement of Lovell that only had five PCs which always froze when it was convenient. Since then, we’ve upgraded our work-space, and had a make-over after upgrading our layout software. Throughout all of its renovations, no matter how much The Razor has changed how it looks, its fundamental spirit remains constant. The paper’s purpose has been and always will be to reflect the students of the school. (I’d suggest taking a read!)
There are no stars in Bo Li Tai. Otherwise, it is like every other misty, forgotten village in the Chinese mountains. The town is merely composed of one paved road with narrow, unpaved offshoots connecting the low-ceilinged, wooden shanties to civilization. It lies only twenty miles from Beijing, a roaring city whose cantankerous noise does not quite reach the village, but whose smog and stench does. The mountains wrap around the small village of fruit salesmen and musicians, acting as a sentinel to the many modern intrusions so foreign to the strange place. One cannot help look up into the Bo Li Tai night sky and sigh at the lack of starlight.

Nonetheless, we set out on the dirt path, searching the empty sky for the hint of a glowing, far-off twinkle. My feet sunk into the ancient earth, and my sweater picked up dust hovering in the air. Three tangled shadows cast up on a boulder loomed beside me, in their emptiness bearing both the finite forms of and infinities within my Ma, Jiejie, and myself. Four inches shorter than I, they guided me through fresh darkness, as I glided on feet unfettered by doubt.

As we returned from the edges of the village, I excused myself from the pack of drinking and loudly chatting elders, who I could tell would often crack jokes about the foreigner, and climbed the stairs two at a time onto the plastic roof of the hostel. The coolness of the night bit my arms and legs, the parts of my body left exposed by my clothing. Disappointment struck yet again, for only a waigouren, a foreigner and an outsider, would ever be ill-informed enough to leave behind a jacket and long pants on a trip to the mountains. It was just another reason for the people in the village to stare at the girl who clearly did not fit in, but has tried so very hard to.

The wind picked up again and I could feel the clouds rolling by even though I could not see them. It was almost as if I could smell Beijing on this rooftop west of the city. The gas from the taxicabs’ exhaust pipes. The fried lamb kebab on the street side. The smoke drifting from the old men playing late night games of mazhang on the street. Its almost as if I could hear the blue-uniformed garbage men whistling as they normally do when they pass you by at five A.M, when the city is so empty it seems haunted and purely theirs. But, perhaps it was just my imagination.

I inhaled as I criss-crossed my hands behind my head and lay back. The smog was just another traveler, resting for the night in the crumbling, almost forgotten town. And the stars? Well, I knew they were there. Somewhere behind the heavy smoke and the dense mountains that looked as if they faded into the horizon.

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In some ways, I feel as if I have lived in Beijing my whole life, and that is precisely what has changed.

I no longer feel like an alienated foreigner, even when some jokesters dare to shout, “Yang gui zi, foreign devil,” to me on the street. I respond in Mandarin to them, trying to stay collected as my tongue struggles with the elusive tones and pronunciation. I no longer feel any divisions between my Chinese friends and me. I have made Beijing my home and made some people who have lived completely different lives from me my best friends.

My teachers do not only consist of those who instruct me every day at the Chinese public school I attend. They also are the countless people with whom I have met across the city and the rest of my travels in the country whose seemingly mundane conversations and interactions with me are extremely enlightening.
My teachers are the taxicab drivers of the city, the woman on my street corner who sells roasted sweet potatoes, my Chinese tennis match opponents, the four year old peasant girl who does not go to government-run school because she is the family’s surplus to the one-child policy and must be kept a secret, the beggar who patrols the line 8 subway car every night selling 15 cent newspapers, the old grandmother whom I met in a village called Chuxi who served me tea, mumbling away in an impenetrable Hakka dialect, and my surrogate Chinese parents.

I came to China not knowing what lay ahead of me. Yet, I have learned that taking the road less travelled can often mean finding exactly what you were looking for. Maybe all that this experience has given me is the chance to laugh at a joke told in another language. To first, stare curiously at my plate and the mysterious cuisine sitting atop it, then have it become my favorite food. To share a cup of tea with a woman who has lived through the historical upheavals of China’s last century and lived to tell her account. To have a sister who is in no way related to me by blood.

Even though my travels are rapidly coming to an end, I remain appreciative to have had the chance to attend Hopkins, a place that taught me how to be appreciative of experiences such as these and a place where I know the adventure will continue. Without my Chinese teacher, Ms. Lin, I never would have found my interest and curiosity in the far-off place. My time in China unfortunately has meant less time at Hopkins. But, I have tried to stay mindful of the certain values that my teachers and friends at Hopkins honed in me before I set out: to constantly push the limits of our understanding of the world and working to make it a better place.

Georgia Galvin continued

ever could. Playing sports is just one half of athletics at Hopkins; the other is watching your friends play. Homecoming and Hamden Hall games bring huge crowds and everyone cheers each other on, creating some of the highlights of the school year. The “yeah Hop” chants always bring a smile to my face and make me feel a sense of community that I know will last a lifetime.

As my remaining time at Hopkins passes by faster and faster each day, I am reminded of the things I have loved most about my six years on the Hill. I’ll never forget the way my teammates cheered me on in my first game after my knee surgery or how we rushed the court when we beat Hamden Hall in basketball. And I doubt I will ever forget the long walk from our cars we made each morning in the blistering winter winds. While I am sure life on the Hill has evolved and will continue to evolve, I think that the spirit of Hopkins will remain the same and will stay with alumni/ae long after we leave the Hill.

Charlie Proctor continued

has been more than just a fundraising effort. The implementation—struggling to sort through cultural and societal differences, such as currency, language, and customs—has proven difficult. We have overcome the logistical obstacles of communicating in Spanish, hiring trustworthy cab drivers, opening and managing foreign bank accounts, wiring money, contracting responsible employees, meeting payrolls, dealing with expectational cultural differences, and of getting the job done “on the ground” in Honduras.

As cliché as it might sound, I have loved every moment I have spent working on Honduras Children’s Project—from the hot, sweaty days at the orphanage in Honduras to the long hours at the Durham Fair in September. That being said, very little of this project would have been possible without the support of friends at Hopkins, without the knowledge I have gained from Hopkins, and without the spirit Hopkins has inspired in me. In short, community service has taken several forms for me—fundraising for the Connecticut Food Bank, teaching at Breakthrough New Haven, and supporting the education for children in Honduras—but throughout it all, the Hopkins spirit, one focused on impacting positive social change in the world, has helped to guide my path.
I entered Hopkins a very different person than I am today. I’m not just referring to how much taller I am, or that I finally acknowledged that I cannot pull off a Jew-fro. When I first came to the hill in seventh grade I was a shy, timid computer nerd who was convinced that any class besides math or science was a complete waste of my time. The idea of giving speeches in front of the entire school would have terrified me, but I now do that every week. I used to count the minutes until English class ended, but now I groan in disappointment when the bell interrupts a great discussion of a Shakespeare play.

My time at Hopkins has changed me. The relentless dedication to liberal arts that this school has possessed since its founding paid off, and it has transformed me into a much better well-rounded student. I love that Hopkins has created an environment where I can follow all of my passions. That is why I am able to lead two groups that on the surface look entirely different: the computer science club, and the Student Council. There is a common skillset that comes with leading any of these groups, and Hopkins has done a tremendous job of instilling that in me.

To say that Hopkins changed me by instilling in me a passion for liberal arts would not be telling the whole story. My time on the Hill has fundamentally changed the way I think and approach arguments. I have learned that there is almost always merit in somebody else’s argument, and that stubbornly sticking to your own views is always a mistake. I have never heard of another high school where so many political and philosophical arguments break out in the café (come to think of it: who else has a café!). It’s possible that the existence of so many libertarians on our campus is what ultimately forced me to begin looking at arguments from a completely different perspective, but being able to understand the logic behind people’s different viewpoints is a skill that I know will be beneficial to me for the rest of my life.

This place has taught me so much, and I have met such incredible people here. I hope that I have done my part to give back to this community that gave me so much. As the head of the computer science club, I led the development of our new online homework planner. It is programmed entirely by Hopkins students for the Hopkins community. It knows the schedule, and helps people stay organized. Hopefully one day it will even allow teachers to assign students homework directly into their online planner. As the president of Student Council this year I’ve tried to make the students voices heard. I created a new website, where students can provide feedback to their Student Council. We have hosted surveys and polls directly on the site, and we use it to keep students up to date with our activities. As I move on to the next chapter in my life, I know that I will always look back on my time at Hopkins with a sense of accomplishment and the knowledge that no other school could have prepared me for life like this one did.
This year, the winter musical was *Urinetown*. It ran for four nights, from Thursday evening to Sunday afternoon. Fifty years from now, I think I’ll have forgotten everything about the show except for that Sunday afternoon. I won’t remember much about performing, about the blinding lights and the musky smell of makeup and the nervous excitement—even now, after six years on the stage in Lovell, those sensations blur and run together like muddled paints and individual performances escape me. No, I’ll remember the single hour after the play ended, after the audience all went home, when the cast and the crew and I tore down the set.

Tearing down the set after a performance is called ‘striking.’ Since rehearsals for the next play come hot on the heels of the one preceding it, sometimes starting the day after closing night, it’s important to strike the set quickly so the following show has as much rehearsal time as possible. Often, very little is left onstage after the post-closing night strike—thirty teenagers armed with drill guns are an unparalleled demolition force.

Taking apart a set is made doubly easy by the fact that there are no walls on the stage. Literally. From the audience’s perspective, the walls of a set might appear to be thick plaster, worn masonry, or maybe sturdy wood. In reality, they are usually swatches of painted canvas stretched across frames or sections of plywood screwed into platforms. The ‘flats,’ as they’re called, are very thin. The canvas ones are so insubstantial that you can cause a noticeable bulge in the ‘wall’ from backstage just by pressing against it with a single finger. Try to lean up against one and your arm would punch right through it. Dismantling them is very simple. Remove four screws and watch your illusions fall flat on the ground.

I’ll remember that feeling so clearly because it is exactly like graduating from Hopkins. I’m in my last few months of senior year now—my closing night. My classmates and I have just about run the gamut from opening night jitters to thunderous applause. Soon, all of the illusions, the thin walls separating this little facsimile of real life from the outside world, are going to be stripped away. This imitation of careers and loves and crises, a set that I and my classmates have inhabited for years and years, will soon give way to harsh reality. Childhood, like theater, is a fleeting touch with fantasy; never reproduced, recorded only in memories.

So at graduation I’ll accept my applause and bouquets with a smile, but under my costume and mortarboard I’ll just be thinking about that bare stage and the stories that will live on it once I’ve left.
Effortless Perfection
by Isabel Ruane ’10

INTRODUCTION

In the spring of her freshmen year at Harvard, Isabel Ruane, Hopkins Class of 2010, applied for an Berta Greenwald Ledecky Fellowship at Harvard Magazine, the University’s independent alumni magazine. As a Ledecky Fellow for the 2011–2012 school year, she co-authored the magazine’s undergraduate column. “Effortless Perfection,” her third and final column, appeared in the July–August 2012 issue of the magazine. The following is Isabel’s introduction to her article for the Hopkins community:

I graduated from Hopkins on a rainy June morning in 2010. I sensed among my classmates a mixture of excitement about college adventures to come and sadness about leaving the Hopkins Hill. I shared these mixed emotions. Hopkins had been my biggest life adventure thus far. In eighth grade, I had hesitantly made the decision to leave my childhood friends and commute 30 miles daily from Wilton to New Haven. I showed up for field hockey pre-season in August 2006 a nervous wreck. The only new girl trying out for the team, alone on a hot field in an unfamiliar city, I thought it all might be a big mistake. But everything turned out okay: I made the varsity, found some friends, and started the school year on a high. And so it began: in four years on the Hill, I never looked back.

Hopkins came through on its promise to be a place where it was “cool to be smart.” I learned and learned and learned...and had fun doing it. Hopkins also exposed me to a wider “grown-up world” than I had previously known. When I applied to be an undergraduate columnist for Harvard Magazine, I recalled the morning assembly appearances of writer Nicholas Dawidoff ’81 (and Harvard ’85) during my Hopkins years. Mr. Dawidoff showed me that writers are real people, and he inspired me to pursue writing some day.

It's been almost a year since I wrote this essay. Rereading, I think the contrast I drew between high school and college may be too sharp and my claim to have “found an answer” too confident. I don’t know if “perfect” balance in life can ever be achieved. But hopefully the essay invites discussion and inspires reflection at Hopkins and in the Hopkins community.
This past winter, a class of ’73 graduate asked me whether students still spend hours lingering over meals. He recalled his Harvard as heady and carefree, a place for reading great books and whiling away days in conversation. He had been saddened by an article in this magazine that chronicled the over-programmed lives of Harvard undergraduates today; among other alarums, it had mourned the death of the two-hour lunch.

I looked up the piece (“Nonstop”) and likewise found it upsetting. It painted Harvard undergraduates as so over-scheduled, they barely shower or sleep, let alone linger over lunch. But I knew it was not entirely accurate. At the very least, the article did not accurately reflect my Harvard experience. One of the greatest delights of my two years here has been dawdling in dining halls, listening, talking, and laughing with friends.

I now realize the article bothered me in the same way I’m bothered by people who talk too much. I see in their annoying behavior a shade of something I fear I also do. Likewise, reading about Harvard’s “superstars” who “do it all” reminded me of a role I’d once tried to fill, now consciously refused, feared falling back into, and also was terrified of abandoning.

I arrived at Harvard as a successful student who never slacked off. I liked to think my life well-balanced—I played sports, kept close friends, spent time with my family, and even slept. But as I outwardly checked off markers of a good, happy life, inside, I was all turmoil. That “carefree” lifestyle was a daily struggle, a purposeful act. I was terrified of “not doing everything right.” Schedule, schoolwork, social life, family, fitness, eating, clothes, even demeanor: everything had to be just so. Everyone believed I was happy-go-lucky (except maybe my parents, lone witnesses of biweekly meltdowns), and I was largely happy. But the harder I tried to be perfect, the more my perfectionism became torture.

Of course, in a sense it worked out. Affectation of effortless perfection got me into Harvard. Harvard values “effortless perfection.” To be admitted, high-school students are supposed be smart and play sports, participate in clubs, lead groups, volunteer, and seem socially competent, too. All the evidence says one cannot be a high-school-cafeteria lingerer and be accepted by Harvard.

And, yet, somewhere I picked up the idea that lingering in the dining hall—and all that represents—was what I was supposed to do at Harvard. A nebulous idea floats around in the “liberal-arts education,” the “residential House,” and the “communal dining hall” that Harvard wants its undergraduates to explore, take risks, and learn from relationships with one another.

But there is a disconnect between the students Harvard admits and this life the College suggests we should lead. And there is a greater contradiction between the College’s implicit endorsement of exploration and its explicit honoring of “success.” Harvard honors its Phi Beta Kappas, its fellowship recipients, its grad-school admits, even its ranks of banking and consulting hires. And of course it should: these are wonderful achievements. But you cannot spend all your time exploring and lingering if you want to be thus recognized. You cannot slip.

And I guess I’m worried about those people who don’t let themselves slip. Because “slipping” a little was one of the best things that ever happened to me.

My struggle for the perfect balance of perfect happiness and perfect success worked in the controlled arena of getting into college. But I must have sensed the holes in this attitude by the fall of last year. I know because, once arrived in the Yard, I began making decisions that would have shocked my high-school self. I stayed out late and skipped assignments; I pursued new friendships rather than new subjects, took long walks instead of logging long library hours. Eventually I decided to embrace this impulse to relax, reassess my priorities, and spend time getting to know people instead of burning the midnight oil.

continued...
The deal was not hard to fulfill. But when the end of term rolled round, I had serious reckoning to do. My grades had plummeted. Instead of straight As, I found a motley crew of letters and symbols that could not hide the ugly arc of a C+.

I was mortified. I was angry. I was disappointed that I’d failed my work ethic. And worst, I thought I’d failed my parents. Financial woes had hit our family at the worst time. My mum later told me she got down on her knees and prayed in thanksgiving the day I got into Harvard because she wasn’t sure how we’d ever manage to send me to a less generous college. And here was I, in my first semester, disrespecting both her sacrifices and Harvard’s generosity, squandering a semester in lazy “self-exploration” rather than working hard. I was ashamed.

And yet...

And yet I was actually happy. I don’t think I cried all semester. I was more relaxed and therefore kinder. I had more energy to be a good friend and daughter. As the sting of that first transcript faded, I looked back on what I had done with my semester, and I acknowledged its worth. Before, I had thought not working my hardest selfish. Now I saw it was the other way around. By taking away time from being perfect, I built in time for others.

During the spring, the life of one of my closest Harvard friends ground to a halt. Ironically, she had long been my best model of how to lead a relaxed, carefree, humane, balanced lifestyle. She is someone with whom I’d lingered in dining halls, with whom I whiled away hours on adventures. She seemed to have figured out how to balance doing well and living well, and I envied what I saw as her careless grace. Imagine my shock, then, when a panic attack sent this friend into a days-long stint in the infirmary, revealing a struggle with depression and anxiety about which I’d been almost wholly unaware.

As I made room in my schedule to visit her, help care for her, and be the good friend she needed, I considered two things. First, I thought about how many other Harvard students might be going through the same sorts of crises with the rest of us entirely oblivious. I wondered how many of those “super-students” were secretly suffering. And, second, I thought about my own letting-go of perfectionism. If I hadn’t done so, I could not have been a good friend to my friend at such a critical time. I would not have had the perspective to help. And I would not have been able to put school work on hold to do so. Last winter, I had wondered how I could ever reconcile my guilt at having relaxed my work ethic with my certainty that doing so had allowed me to grow in other ways. I had worried about where my duty lay: to Harvard, for offering me an education and paying a great share of its cost; to my parents, for raising me, guiding me, and making sacrifices for me; or to myself, maybe more in need of reflection and friendship than a spotless transcript. Now I realize I was worrying about the wrong “duty.” My duty to the world isn’t to be perfect. It is to take care of myself as best I can so I can give back to the world the love and care it has given to me. If slacking off was what I needed to make myself happy and available to help others, then this decision reflected no disrespect for my parents, for Harvard, or for my own work ethic.

My friend is doing much better now. She’s back on track to finding her equilibrium. And she’s still someone with whom I can while away hours in dining halls talking about life. I wouldn’t cut back on that time or our friendship for the world.

And I’ve been thinking more about my other friends and classmates. I’m guessing that many of them, along with sharing my history of high-school perfectionism, have experienced similar crises of duty and unclear expectation. This uncertainty comes from our upbringings, from our personalities, and from the mixed messages about exploration and achievement that Harvard sends us. There are no easy answers. I just know that I found an answer for me. I suppose we all must find our answers ourselves.
ATTENTION GOLFERS!

Don't miss the
13th Annual
HOPKINS GOLF TOURNAMENT

Friday, May 17, 2013
Orange Hills County Club, Orange, CT

To register and find out more, visit
www.hopkins.edu/golf

CALLING ALL RUNNERS, JOGGERS,
AND RACE WALKERS!

Join Hopkins for the
2013 Stratton Faxon New Haven Road Race
20K, 5K, Kids ½ Mile Run
Labor Day (Monday, September 2, 2013)

Interested in joining us? Email us at alumnews@hopkins.edu for further information.
Recent Works by Alumni/ae Authors

**A Year in Palm Beach: Life in an Alternate Universe**  
by Pamela Acheson Myers ’63 DPH and Richard Myers  
An adventure, a memoir, a love story, and a coming-of-age book for baby boomers. On a whim, the authors move to Palm Beach for one year. What begins as a playful adventure turns into a life-changing event.

**Kate’s First Mate**  
by Conor Dubin ’95  
A book for parents and children that teaches the importance of choosing healthy relationships, and that not every relationship is a perfect match. It is designed to encourage children to follow their dreams and be proactive about choosing the people that are a part of their lives.

**Take the Money and Run! An Insider’s Guide to Venture Capital**  
by Gerry Langelier ’68 HGS  
This book is for entrepreneurs who want to realize their vision, want to build a major company, want to change the world. Drawing from his experience as an entrepreneur and venture capitalist for two decades, Gerry provides the secrets to help entrepreneurs achieve their dreams: raise money and run like mad.

**Kosher: Private Regulation in the Age of Industrial Food**  
by Timothy Lytton ’83  
Kosher uncovers how independent certification agencies rescued American kosher supervision from fraud and corruption and turned it into a model of nongovernmental administration.

**Hipcooks: Around the World in 12 Dinner Parties**  
by Monika Reti ’87  
A cookbook by Reti, who founded the Hipcooks cooking schools on the West Coast. Reti’s book emphasizes experiential learning, tasting as you go, and inserting your own personality into the food you make.
Hopkins Legacies
Alumni/ae and their children (or grandchildren) who will become alumni/ae in 2013

Katherine Bradley ’13 and John Bradley ’77
Kirsten Jorgensen ’13 and Lars Jorgensen ’82

Joseph Rosen ’13, Eve Harrison ’84, and Henry Harrison ’48 HGS

Douglas Shaffer ’13 and Michael Shaffer ’68 HGS
Sabra Stratton ’13 and Michael Stratton ’83

THE FOLLOWING BOOKS WERE ALSO RECENTLY PUBLISHED BY HOPKINS ALUMNI/AE:

The Beach Book by Carl Hobbs ’64 HGS
At the End of the Day by Madeleine Hourihane Killion ’89
Celebacies by Benjy Kahan ’98
Gitlow vs. NY by Marc Lendler ’65 HGS
Synthesis Effect by John McGrail ’70 HGS

If you have recently published a book, and would like to be featured in this column, please email us at alumnews@hopkins.edu with all the details.
Have you logged on to INSIDE HOPKINS for Alumni/ae?

Some password-protected features within Inside Hopkins include:

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- DETAILED INFORMATION ABOUT REUNION 2013
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The Power of One: Andrew Myrick '02

Drew graduated from Hopkins and attended the University of Michigan before beginning a career at Apple that he hopes will last for years to come. In his current role as a software engineering manager, Drew calls upon lessons he learned in Heidi Dawidoff’s 10th grade English class. While he gravitated toward math and science, it was her teaching of effective writing and communication that he feels made such an impact.

“Hopkins made the achievements in my life possible. I cannot repay that, but I can help sustain the institution to which I owe so much.”

We thank those who, like Drew, have supported Hopkins this year and hope that you will consider joining them in making a difference in the lives of today’s students.

The Annual Fund closes on June 30. www.hopkins.edu/giving

Make your gift today to guarantee that future generations develop the habits of mind and character that are the hallmarks of a Hopkins graduate.

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PLEASE MAKE YOUR GIFT TODAY!
Lacy Herrmann, a devoted member of the Class of 1946 HGS, passed away on September 25, 2012. He entered Hopkins in the seventh grade, walking to school from Vista Terrace. When his father passed away in 8th grade, his mother, knowing she did not have the resources to keep Lacy at Hopkins, visited Headmaster George Lovell to ask for guidance and help with Lacy’s future. Lowell awarded Lacy the Davenport Scholarship which continued throughout his Hopkins tenure. The Davenport Scholarship was woven into Lacy’s being and he, forever grateful, became its tireless advocate and champion.

From Hopkins, he matriculated at Brown on an NROTC Scholarship, once again forging a deep connection with his college. After Brown, he studied at the London School of Economics and Harvard Business School. The then current Dean, Donald David, inspired Lacy to give back to the institution that made so much possible. “You are at an elite institution, and because of that, you must either give back time, effort or money.” This philosophy was etched into Lacy’s consciousness and he lived his life accordingly, always deeply grateful for his education. He realized that Hopkins was his start. “The value of my Hopkins education endures and becomes even more meaningful as the years go by. Certainly all my later life successes were made possible because of the outstanding foundation that I received at Hopkins.”

His commitments to the School were many. He hosted alumni/ae events, was active as a member of his Reunion committee and became a regular at the Hopkins’ New York Alumni/ae gathering at the Yale Club. His service as a Hopkins Trustee (1993 to 2003) was deeply meaningful to him. He relished his work with the finance committee. He was an unabashed enthusiast of the endowment and investment model espoused by then Treasurer David Swensen and led the way in establishing a permanently endowed scholarship fund, the Helen B. and J. Joseph Herrmann Memorial Scholarship Fund.

All who knew Lacy remember his irrepressible good humor, his smile, and his stories. One of his favorites involved his first set of golf clubs – a gift from an avid golfer, Abraham Weissman, his neighbor and father of neighbor, friend and schoolmate Paul Weissman ‘48 HGS. He was always grateful to have that start in golf. Bill Kneisel ’65 HGS said of Lacy “It was a great pleasure to serve with him as a Trustee. He was an independent thinker who brought tremendous energy and commitment to his board service and accomplished great things for his alma mater.”

Lacy was the founder and President of Aquila Management Corporation, the lead organization of several affiliated investment management companies which sponsor, administer and market mutual funds. He described himself as “an entrepreneur” and said “You have to have enough tenacity and guts to take risks and the courage to make decisions.” Lacy believed that America was a country of optimists and he lived his life with his glass “half-full.” His inspirational principle, which he carried in his wallet from his days at Hopkins, and eventually hung on his office wall was “Ask and it shall be given to you; seek and you shall find; knock and it will be opened unto you.” St. Luke, Ch. 11, v. 9.
1938 • 75th REUNION
Please mark your calendars for the 75th Reunion of the DAY, PHS, and HGS classes of 1938 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

1940
DAY
Elizabeth Bradley Benedict
bcubed@abeweb.net

I note with sorrow the death of Liz Simonds Burns on September 10, 2012. I remember visiting Liz at her home and being treated to music on the two pianos played by her parents who were concert pianists. Her father was Dean of the Yale School of Music from 1941 to 1954, and her obituary noted that Liz went on to Vassar and then to URI where she earned her master's degree in library science. She was the wife of the late Rev. Alfred W. Burns, former rector of St. Luke's Episcopal Church in East Greenwich, RI. Liz worked as a reference librarian at the former Roger Williams College in Bristol from 1971 to 1989. Her favorite interests were traveling, playing golf, reading, and doing puzzles. She is survived by two daughters, Rosalind B. Waterman (Harry) of East Greenwich, and Alison B. Katz (Steven) of Seneca, SC; and a son, Christopher D. Burns, of Quincy, MA.

1941
HGS

Rodney H. Mills, Jr. an economist for the Federal Reserve Board who in retirement became an authority on steamships, died May 1 at Asbury Methodist Village in Gaithersburg, MD. He had complications from pneumonia, his son Chris Mills said. Dr. Mills came to the Washington area in 1958, when he joined the Federal Reserve Board. He retired in 1989. After nurturing a lifelong love of shipping, Dr. Mills compiled a worldwide inventory of steamships. In 2002, he published a comprehensive, “Wooden Steamers on the Great Lakes.” From 1997 until his death, he was a volunteer copy editor for the Journal of the Steamship Historical Society of America. He entered Yale University as a member of the Class of 1945. Dr. Mills’s education was interrupted by service as a Navy officer during World War II. He returned to Yale after the war and received a master’s degree in general studies in 1948. He received a doctorate in economics from Columbia University in 1958. Survivors include his wife of 61 years, Marjorie Hodges Mills of Gaithersburg; two sons, Chris Mills of St. Davids, PA., and Duncan Mills of Mountain View, CA; and two granddaughters.

GUIDELINES FOR CLASS NOTES AND PHOTOS

1. Please submit class notes to your class secretary or to alumnews@hopkins.edu.
2. Class notes should be brief, accurate and appropriate for publication.
3. Submit photos electronically in a jpg format to your class secretary or to alumnews@hopkins.edu. Please make sure the resolution is high quality for publication: 300 dpi at 4” square or comparable. Photos taken by a digital camera are preferred. Web quality photos may be omitted if not high enough resolution.
4. Please submit captions with photo submissions, with all people identified and class years if possible.
5. Hopkins does not announce marriages until they take place (i.e. no engagement news), and does not report births until they occur.
6. Please report news of new jobs, travels, educational pursuits, etc. once they become current or have been completed.
Class Notes

1943 • 70th REUNION
Please mark your calendars for the 70th Reunion of the Day, PHS, and HGS classes of 1943 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

DAY
Anne Suttie Murdock moved into a great co-op apartment and is very happy. She is still involved in many committees in the Unitarian Church including choir. She had two wonderful trips—last spring she took a Baltic cruise with many stops and she visited Sri Lanka in September. Anne will be going to India in the fall. “Life is good,” she said.

HGS
Edward Goodrich eogoodrich@hotmail.com

1947
DAY
Ann Farist Butler awfbutler@gmail.com
Anne Taylor Barrett atbdri@aol.com

We have no news for this issue and would love to hear from you for the Fall issue of Views from the Hill.

PHS
Katherine Hess Halloran thallo@verizon.net

Lorraine Scriver (Puffin) Coe lives in Ottawa Hills, OH. Her husband, Ben, is deceased. We enjoyed a visit with them a few years ago in Lexington. She has 4 daughters, 13 grandchildren and 2 great-grandchildren, and many live nearby her. She sings in the church choir and volunteers. She enjoys her work with the Creative Young Readers Program, especially with the kindergartners. Jill Bacon Bryant and husband Jack live in the house in Cornwall, CT, where our class spent a fun weekend, I think when we were seniors. They have since added a furnace and first floor bedrooms. One son lives in Boston, has two kids, and teaches history at a private school. The other son also has two kids and is head of the history department at Episcopal Academy outside Philadelphia. Tom and I (Katherine Hess Halloran) have lived in Lexington since 1986 when I transferred as head of the FAA New York Medical Office to the New England Region Medical Office in Burlington, MA, where I worked for seven years until I retired. Tom had already retired. I am active in the Lexington Arts and Crafts Society, taking classes and exhibiting my watercolors. I taught in the ESOL program until they abandoned one-on-one teaching (a big mistake I think). We have three grandchildren (3, 8 and 10) who live in NYC. One other son lives in Belmont, MA, and our daughter works for the EPA in Washington, D.C. We get together at my grandfather’s house in the Catskills and in summer at Wellfleet, Cape Cod. My sister (a widow) lives in my parent’s house on Old Orchard Road in North Haven that you may remember.

1948 • 65th REUNION

HGS
Marvin Arons marons@snet.net

I am sorry to report that William Kenerson died in Middlebury, VT, on November 16, 2012. He graduated magna cum laude from HGS and roomed at Yale with Bill Kennedy. Both were in my Yale class ’52. His occupation was director of human resources for several Northeast corporations, served as commissioner of economic development for the State of Vermont, and then founded Beau Ties of Vermont, Inc. in 1993. He is survived by his wife and five children from a previous marriage. This additional information about Bill was sent to me by our classmate, Fred Maher, our football captain. I am also sorry to report that Robert Bretzfelder passed away on October 15, 2012. Robert retired in 1986 from the U.S. Bureau of Economic Analysis as a writer and analyst and then he and his wife were partners in D&R Bretzfelder Exhibit and Photographic Services from 1988 to 2009. Survivors include his wife of 56 years, Deborah Hirsh Bretzfelder of Washington, DC, two sons and four grandchildren. Here is my list of classmates (geographically): CT-4, FL-5, GA-NC-2, OH-2, NH+VT-2, AZ-1, NV-2. Since our ages are between 81-83, fewer of us will be attending the 70th in 2018. Especially for those of you who have never attended a Reunion, please do think how Hopkins has affected your career, or just return for sentimental reasons while all organs remain functional. Please contact me if interested in being on reunion “recruitment” committee, and then we will send you a phone/email list. Henry Harrison wrote: “I am planning to be at my 65th Reunion and have volunteered to be on the committee. I am happy to host two alumni at my home for Reunion and have a gathering at my home on Friday the 14th. Looking forward to seeing those who can make it.”

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Please see the new Class Notes Guidelines on p. 23 for info on submitting news to share with your class.
1949

HGS

Robert Archambault
thestarchambaults@optonline.net

My health problems continue, but for the moment I hope we have them under control. Classmates that I talked to recently reported the same. These include: Bob Barry, Marty DeGennaro, John Doheny, Al Ives (Christmas card) and Marten van Heuven. While most of us are thinking about our college reunion this year, I would like to jump ahead and spend some of your time planning our 65th reunion to be held at Hopkins in June 2014. I'm looking for some ideas and places that we could get together on Friday evening for dinner and a place for brunch on Sunday morning. Please notify me of your suggestions, and I'll get a couple of our local alumni to meet with me and arrange the events. To this end we have a couple of classmates that Hopkins has never been able to contact. I thought I should give it one more try. I'll do the contacting if you furnish me the means to do so. They are Paul Kirschner and Bob Miles. Hope this memo finds everyone healthy and looking forward to a great New Year.

1950

HGS

Robert H. DeFeo
rhdefo@att.net

Classmates and guests gathered for our annual Holiday Brunch held at Race Brook Country Club on December 2, 2012 and joining the group were Jean and Bob Adnopoz, Judy and Bob DeFeo, Natalie and John Fenn, Jack Gill, Carole Rubin Greenbaum ’50 DAY, and Harold Greenbaum, Lois Jacob, guest Judy Anibal and Al Mongillo, daughter Susan, Carol and Bob Newman, guest Rachel Selmont and Ed Onofrio, Pat Johnson, Betsey and Larry Stern, guest Janet Selter, and Shelia and Wayne Weil. As always, it was great to get together for an afternoon of friendship and conversation as we look forward to our 65th reunion in a couple of years. A recent issue of the Holy Cross alumni magazine featured an article written by Al Mongillo recounting his memories of the college’s dance band as a member of the saxophone section during the 1950’s. Scheduled for a European tour in the summer of 1951, the trip was cancelled due to the Korean War. We just received sad news that Irving Knight died on November 13, 2012. Irv enjoyed joining us for the “Harry Adams” lunches held numerous times at the Grad Club in New Haven and our sympathy is with his family at this time. Memorial contributions in Irv’s name may be made to Hopkins School or Hospice, 103 Woodland St. Hartford, CT 08105-1240.

1951

HGS

John F. Sutton
johnfsut@aol.com

First, a few accounts of classmates’ experiences with Hurricane Sandy. Frank Foster reports: “We were in South Carolina as Sandy passed by 400 miles off shore. The result was an entire week of 25 mph wind but no rain at all. In Pennsylvania our house lost power for about four hours, but nothing else.” Frank adds, “How lucky can you get?” Dick Wilde says: “We dodged a bullet. Sandy caused our lights to blink, but power stayed on. However, half the town of Simsbury, CT, lost power for about four days. On the other hand, we are still cleaning up from winter storm Alfred, the freak Halloween snow storm of 2011. The good news is that we now have many years of firewood cut, split, and stored away!” Dick had been working part time but not at present. He says: “With the shutdown of the Shuttle Program, our funding was cut, and I drew the short straw. The good news is that my former group is still intact, and that provides good employment for those relative youngsters who still need it. I am
still available for short-term special projects, if needed. Meanwhile, I am very busy around the house and am enjoying the opportunity to do just one thing at a time.” Ron Karr writes: “It’s been a bit of a tough summer for Gaetan and me. I’ve had a major heart attack, got past that and was in the hospital for an aortic valve replacement in August. We had planned a summer in a house we rent in Silvermine (part of Norwalk, CT, where the Suttons used to live), that is pretty much wiped out. We’re trying to get back to Florida in February.” Paul Brown has also had a health problem, fortunately not serious, a couple of short stays in the hospital due to dehydration, caused by consuming only water and no food for a week after a case of food poisoning, which, according to his doctor, is a sure formula for dehydration. He and Maxine took a “bucket list” driving trip to the west: Grand Canyon, Zion and Bryce National Parks, Los Angeles, and Las Vegas. They are off to Florida in January for six weeks, which he hopes will include a get-together with Don Scott, Gordie Perry, and Ron Karr. Dorothy and I continue to love Maine. Hurricane Sandy produced wind and rain but no damage. And we suffered no consequences from a mild earthquake in mid-October. When you read this, we hope to have survived our first winter here.

PHS
Joan Haskell Vicinus
joanvicinus@yahoo.com

Gladys Bozyan Lavine had a good comment about our class: “I know we are all creakier and spend more time in doctors’ offices but it seems to me that our cohort is looking great.” This comment was prompted by a lunch in Cambridge this past fall with Lavinia Schrade Brunena and Sukie Hilles Bush, and she had also had a luncheon visit with Mary Breck Lyon and Pro in Newport. More details on Lavinia came from Elizabeth DeVane Edminster who told me (in late November) that Lavinia had been in Washington D.C. to spend time with her son, Leon, who is with the Agence France Presse. Lizzie and Lavinia took trips to the Phillips Gallery and the Shakespeare Theatre (seeing “A Midsummer Night’s Dream”) Lavinia is thriving in her life in Lyons, still dancing and seeing her many grandchildren. And a note from Sukie brought the good news that her two Harvard University Press books, “The Chinese Literati on Painting,” and “Early Chinese Texts on Painting” have been reprinted by the Hong Kong University Press. In addition she has almost finished an essay on “Expressive Content in Early Chinese Painting” for a Blackwell volume on Chinese art. Susan Meyers Jacobs has retired from the Manhattanville School and is preparing to sell her home in Old Greenwich, CT, hoping to move to NYC to be nearer to two of her children. She is teaching ESL through Literacy Volunteers and is studying Spanish, marveling that she is as busy as ever since retirement, something she thought not possible. Gladys’ comment above is true indeed, that our cohort is looking great. One final note, I have been in on-going chats with both Gladys and Mary Breck Lyon on the topic of elder community living for myself. Here I am in Toledo, still working with a senior tennis program and still attempting to sell my house, looking for the right next step, trying to make that forward move.

1952

HGS
John Noonan
noonansugrue@aol.com

Dave Steinmuller and Patti have spent another year on the go. After a tour of national parks and tropical forests in Costa Rica, they went skiing in West Yellowstone, MT. After that, they traveled to Merida, in Mexico’s Yucatan, visiting museums and enjoying Mexican food. As usual, Dave’s knowledge of Spanish served him well. On a personal note, Mary and I have owned a condo apartment right on the shore in Monmouth Beach, NJ, for the past 15 years. We use it as our weekend get-away refuge. Unfortunately Hurricane Sandy did not spare us from a battering. Most of our damage was from basement flooding. Monmouth Beach is a picturesque little town with old Victorian homes. The entire town was flooded, and residents were forced to evacuate. Some buildings were reduced to splinters, and others were turned upside down. Needless to say, there was a great deal of suffering, and many residents lost everything they owned. We were among the lucky ones, but clearly, the Jersey Shore will never be the same.

1953 • 60th REUNION

Please mark your calendars for the 60th Reunion of the Day, PHS and HGS classes of 1953 on June 14 and 15, 2013

HGS
Harold M. Hochman
kappieh@aol.com

In this sixtieth year (difficult to comprehend, isn’t it?) since our graduation, we’re hoping to gather at a Reunion on June 14 and 15. There is a committee of six (David Beers, Tom Connor, Dante DeDominicis, Hal Hochman, Ron Oslund, Jim Shanley, and Gary Sochrin) planning two days of activities in the New Haven area and on the Hill. Among these, on Friday, will be a cocktail party at the home of Barbara Riley, Head of School. This will be followed by our traditional dinner at the home of Linda and Dante Dominicus at 7:30 in Cheshire. In addition to the committee, a number of other classmates have already
indicated that they hope, as best we can plan in our mid-seventies, to attend the Reunion (Pete Black, Jon Cohen, Bob Hitt, Herschel Kaminsky, Ben Wooding and Phil Wde- 
me) If we can induce but five or six more to 
come (at last report the committee is work-
ing on this) half the living members of the class 
will be present, so if you have not already been 
contacted expect someone to be in touch soon. 
Classmates continue to lead active lives. Peggy 
(54 PHS) and David Beers keep track of five 
adult children (all in different professions and 
all on the East Coast) and nine grandchildren, 
and Dave still practices law. Pete Black and 
his wife shuffle between Florida and a summer 
home in Westbrook, CT, which fortunately 
escaped the ravages of Hurricane Sandy. In 
a surprising move for someone who had re-
mained in the New Haven area throughout his life, Tom Connor, erstwhile organizer of our 
class lunches, recently moved to South Caro-
olina to live near his son Joe Crisco, recently 
re-elected, continues to serve as State Senator. 
Herschel Kaminsky keeps active in activities 
affiliated with his alma mater, Antioch Col-
lege. Dan Maffeo, as our class restaurateur, 
presides over the Doghouse in West Haven, 
where he has recreated the atmosphere of old 
Savin Rock. Phyllis and Gary Sohrin ski, of-
ten with their daughter, Aimee, and her fam-
ily, and busy themselves with travel and a new 
house in Derby. And Hattie and John Somer-
ville, on Kauai, continue to play and teach 
tennis. William Geenty reports: "In November, 
he and Norma will spend two weeks in Ha-
waii. At home they volunteer with their local 
library, delivering books to retirement homes 
and homebound people. They also tutor read-
ing at a local school where they take a first 
grader and stay with the child through third 
grade. He also sits on the board of directors of 
the White River Buddhist Temple. Sadly, news 
of the loss of two classmates has arrived since 
our last column. Don Striby, who spent a year 
and a half at Hopkins and became president of 
our class, passed away in 2009; unfortunately, I 
have no details. And in 2008 the unforgettable 
Jim Crawford succumbed to the emphysema 
that had plagued the last years of his life. Peace!

1954

PHS

Peggy Graham Beers
peggy.beers@gmail.com

We all seem to be bouncing along pretty well, 
considering. It was a real pleasure to hear from 
several of you, including Jane Ullman Gugg-
genheimer who wrote that she and Randy are 
continuing their life in New York City with 
most weekends at their refuge in Westchester, 
and both are still happily practicing their pro-
fessions. Since Jane has been at the Nightin-
gale School for more than forty years, she now 
has the ‘magnificent perk’ of having Fridays off. Ahh! Their grandchildren are mostly off 
in college or boarding school, so family gath-
erings are particularly precious. We would 
all agree to that! Janie’s childhood neighbor, Mary 
Anna Pope Barbey wrote that she’s grateful 
that “all is well” at the moment in Switzerland. 
She is resting on her publishing laurels 
two books out this year!) and working on a 
small book. Mary Anna looks forward to being with us in 2014 for our 60th. Vicki Meeks Blair-
Smith extolled her kayaking life last fall on the 
super high tide-flooded marshes, as well as 
the quiet bay, river and pond waters of Cape Cod, 
plus being in the midst of the calm bird life 
and gorgeous wildflowers at that time of year. 
Vicki mentioned that she herself removed 16 
50-gallon barrels of leaves from her kennel; she 
swears the storms, such as Sandy, brought all 
the leaves on the Cape to her doorstep. Those 
strong paddling arms come in handy! I wish 
you all a serene and productive year ahead. Bal-
ance is the key!

1955

DAY

Alice Watson Houston
alice.houston@yahoo.com

Inquiries to locate classmates had a successful 
trip through alumnae sisters. Cranford Salt-
er Campbell had news via email and phone 
sisters Franny Salter McElheny ’54 PHS in 
Brookline, MA, and Kate Salter Goodell ’57 
DAY in Minneapolis, MN). Cranney returned 
with her husband, John, called Jack, Campbell in 
‘95 from a very enjoyable P&G posting in 
Belgium to their home in Cincinnati. Cranney 
has received a Master’s Degree in Painting 
from the University of Cincinnati. She and 
Jack are among the founders of the Cincinnati 
Book Art Society and continue to be very ac-
tive. Together with Franny and Kate, Cranney 
is involved with restoring the recently, partially 
fire-damaged Cranford family camp in the Ad-
irondacks where they visit in summer. Ruth 
Barnes Moynihan ’51 DAY sent news to Isab-
elle Carter Michel ’49 DAY (and Day School gym teacher ’54-’55) in Paris about her sister 
Eunice Barnes de Turpaud ’55 DAY. Eun-
ice and husband, Rolando, now retired from 
school-teaching, are living about 800 miles 
south of Buenos Aires on a small farm. They 
lived in Peru and the U.S.A. before moving 
to Argentina almost 35 years ago. They have 
two sons stateside, a son and daughter living 
in Argentina and 11 grandchildren. This past 
winter, I (Alice Watson Houston) have been 
living in Paris, a fabulous city. In my mind’s 
eye I see Mlle. Tavernier teaching French in our 
small attic classrooms of the old Day School on 
Prospect Street and long to remember more of 
her grammar instruction.

PHS

Lucie Giegengack Teegarden 
teegarden_lucie@comcast.net

News of our classmates includes two moves: 
Judy Bassin Pelnik to an apartment in Stam-
ford, CT, and Diana Long to California. Judy 
writes that she sold her house last spring, has 
moved into an apartment in downtown Stam-
ford, and is “ecstatic” about her move. She is 
trying her hand at oil painting and made a fall 
watercolor painting trip to Maine. Diana and 
her husband, Tom Patton, moved in Novem-
ber to Bolinas, CA, to be near Tom’s daughter, 
Alethea, and son, Piro, and their families. They 
are currently renting a house while part of Ale-
thea’s house is being renovated for Tom and Di. 
Alethea has two sons in their 20s and Piro and 
his wife, Lisa, have two small children, so there 
is plenty of young company around to keep 
things lively. Diana would love to see any of 
us if we are in the area. I (Lucie Giegengack 
Teegarden) just had a very busy, fun Christ-
mas with most of my family in residence–seven 
grandchildren, ages 12 to 7, plus their parents. The little cousins had fun in the snow, and we 
all enjoyed good family visiting. The year 2012 
was a busy one in terms of my freelance editing 
as well, with projects including exhibition cata-

Please see the new Class Notes 
Guidelines on p. 23 for info 
on submitting news to share 
with your class.
logues on Winslow Homer, artists of the Normandy coast, costume and stage design from the collection of Mikhail Baryshnikov, and a few others. I love the variety and the chance to learn many new things. Please see class notes for PHS ’57 and ’59 for news of my sisters, Jane Giegengack White ’59 PHS and Mary Giegengack Jureller ’57 PHS. Now for my twice-a-year plea for a little news from more of you: So far as I know, there are 18 of us still around, but we are spread literally coast-to-coast, with few chances to see one another. My next deadline is early June, so when you receive this issue, please think about sending a quick note or e-mail. (See my e-mail above.)

HGS
Joe Sgro
jsgro@charter.net

I venture to say that a great majority of my class have a group of friends that they meet with on a regular basis. I, for one, have a group of golfers that I lunch with twice a week and an Italian speaking group once a week. Woolsey Conover, being the artist that he is, enjoys the fellowship of fellow artists. While my golfing buddies know how to tell bad jokes, one of Woolsey’s friends published “Rhoda’s Ocean”, a children’s book that Woolsey is very enthusiastic about. Woolsey’s enthusiasm prompted me to not only order a copy of the book, but also to wonder about the company that I keep. I have been in contact with Joe Gianelli, Ray Whelahan, and Pete Goldbecker. All are in good health and enjoying retirement. Pete spends winters in Sarasota. I called Ray as soon as Notre Dame was ranked the top team in the country and extended my congratulations. I did not call him after the Championship game. Lobby and Bill Branon sent a Christmas letter that contained a wealth of information. Bill assured me that Lobby had censored the letter. They seem to be doing well and enjoying retirement at their Las Vegas residence. Bev and I (Joe Sgro) spend a great deal of time now serving on non-profit boards and traveling to see our grandchildren. We have learned the hard way that the main difficulty of having grandchildren under six years old is that each visit increases the probability of future grandparent illnesses. Please feel free to e-mail me at any time with a paragraph on how you are doing. Our 60th reunion is only two years away and I hope that your continued generosity will enable us to raise the remaining funds necessary for a fully endowed Hopkins Grammar School Class of 1955 scholarship.

1956

HGS
Stephen Raffel
tuleton@sbglobal.net

Bill “Chips” Hammersley wrote: “We welcomed another grandson to the family this year. My son, Robert, and his wife, Lisa, had a baby boy on October 2, 2012. That makes eight grandkids so far and still counting. Tom McKeon writes that his health is now great. “The cancer is gone. Anne and I celebrated 52 years of marriage on September 3, 2012. At the present time two of our ten grandchildren attend Hopkins–Emma Banks (9th grade) and Annie Banks (7th grade). Oldest granddaughter, Kylie McKeon, is a nurse at St. Raphael’s Hospital. Our youngest grandchild, Claire Banks, is in kindergarten. Our one and only grandson, 11-year-old Christopher Michael McKeon, is currently playing ice hockey with the Yale Youth Hockey Association. I had lunch with Bill Celentano and Dale Faulkner a month ago.” Dick Walton reports: “My daughter is down in Costa Rica for a few months, so come January we’re taking off for the land of jungles and volcanoes and earthquakes. Maybe I’ll have something more to write about by the time the next magazine comes out. We have thankfully been spared some of the extreme weather other parts of Vermont and New England have received.” Twice a year you will be getting a request from me, Steve Raffel, to contribute to our class news. I hope you will respond.

1957

HGS
Alan Cadan
alancadan@mac.com

Skip Borgerson remains busy in retirement but finds his efforts very gratifying and fulfilling, working on the boards of four non-profit, faith-oriented organizations and servicing the life insurance policyholders for whom he was responsible in an earlier career. On June 30 Lynn Winston Cadan ’59 DAY and I (Alan Cadan) will celebrate 50 years of marriage. After the travails of raising four children and finally seeing them established, we began checking out the rest of the world. Inspired by Lynn’s drive to “expand our minds,” the only continent we’ve not visited over the years is Antarctica, however one more populated destination continues to elude us—Myanmar (Burma). Damage to our home from Hurricane Irene in 2011 forced us to cancel our November trip. Rescheduled to November 2012, Hurricane Sandy forced another cancellation! We look forward to completing that trip in December 2013 (if Mother Nature cooperates!). With his family in attendance at his home, Ed Cantor married Rise Siegel on November 24, 2012. They have known each other for 40 years and together have a combined 79 years of marriage. That must be a class record! Allan Chasnof and Linda will celebrate their 50th anniversary on June 23, 2013. Since they took a four-month honeymoon starting in Hawaii, they decided to start celebrating their 50th early by returning to Hawaii for two weeks in December. Peter Hart accomplished one of his bucket list items last summer—shooting his age, 72 and 73, admitting they were shot from the senior tee! Christmas at the Harts saw Chris ’84, Kim ’86, Kyle ’88 with spouses, five grandchildren and one dog! Dexter Johnston reports he and Anne had minimal damage but no power or phone for 12 days as a result of Hurricane Sandy. After five days they stayed with their daughter and her family in Massachusetts. Anticipating the possibility of another “unexpected” storm of the century, he has now contracted for a 20kw generator. From Maine we learn that John Lunt and Jane spent the Christmas holiday in Annapolis with their older daughter and her family after which they planned on working their way through a Maine winter, anticipating a week in the Bahamas in April, a great summer on the water and then several weeks in Europe in the fall. Dana Murphy won a gold medal in the National Veterans Creative Arts Competition after competing for six years, attended the Middletown Veterans Cemetery ceremony with Governor Malloy, and enjoyed Thanksgiving with his sister and niece. Ted Westbrook and Susie celebrated 50 years of marriage (October 27) throughout last year starting in August in Provence along with their son, Charlie, who “has finally realized that his old man is not as square as he thought and that Dad has a lot to offer.” After
40 years of full time practicing neurology he plans on cutting down to three days a week, improving his golf, photography, reading a lot more on European history and spending a lot of time with Susie! Last, Dave Opton gets an A+ for his answers to suggested topics for this column: 1) Plans for the holidays?—“So far as I know, no way to avoid them,” 2) Trips on the horizon?—“Just your normal MRIs and prostate exams,” 3) Achievements?—“Working on making it to 74,” 4) New Addresses?—“None, still like Lincoln’s 2nd Inaugural,” 5) Memories?—“I had one and it was a good one, but I forgot!”

PHS
Nancy Gaylord
ngaylord@sbcglobal.net

I was very sad to learn of the death of Stephanie Dunham Howell. She passed away September 7 after a recurring battle with lymphoma. Stephanie had lived in Atlanta since she married Henry Howell shortly after graduating from college and had three children and several grandchildren. Lucie Giegengack Teegarden ’55 PHS wrote to let us know that her sister, Mary Giegengack Jureller, is thrilled with the arrival of a grandson, Galen. “He joins two-year-old twin sisters, Adena and Violet. Mary spends a lot of time helping out in daughter Christi’s very lively household and loves it.”

Beth Ann Jacobsen Salzman wrote: “I lost my husband, Dave, two years ago after 48 years of marriage. One week later I was diagnosed with lung cancer. Now I’m devoting a lot of energy to raising awareness of lung cancer—the #1 cancer killer of women. But also still living life in Sarasota and New Hampshire.”

1958 • 55th REUNION
Please mark your calendars for the 55th Reunion of the Day, PHS and HGS classes of 1958 on June 14 and 15, 2013

DAY
The Daily Tar Heel (University of North Carolina) published an article highlighting Prue Meehan’s website, Women of Sub stance, which helps raise awareness about alcoholism among affluent women. Prue decided to start Women of Substance after several of her friends died of alcohol-related illnesses in the last 10 to 15 years and said preparations for the web-site had been under way for more than a year. She explained: “It’s a silent problem. People don’t talk about it.” In the past, Prue, formerly president of the Mental Health Association in Orange County, helped sponsor a study of alcoholism in retirement communities and created a scholarship for the UNC School of Social Work.

HGS
Taber Hamilton
hamilton990@sbcglobal.net

Our 55th Reunion is here, and we have a busy and active committee—no doubt you have heard from some of us already. The committee includes: Bill Carlson, Jim DeLucia, Dick DeNicola, Chris Doob, Dan Koenigseberg, John Schneider and me (Taber Hamilton). We plan to have as great a time as we did at the 50th—all we need is you. Those likely to attend (in addition to us) are Gene Kiley, Peter Meehan, and Doug Sperry. More updates to come—make sure we have your email address!

1959

HGS
William F. Dow III
wdow@jacobslaw.com

Responding to the siren call of our editor reminding me I’m a month overdue with this submission, I write this on the last day of 2012. News, as usual, is in short supply. I am presently engaged in a process I suspect all of us know well. This will be the year of our 50th college reunion. As with our Hopkins’ 50th, there are many components. There is, understandably, the financial: cough it up for alma mater. There is, as well, the invitational: Come back. Come back. You’ll love it and we’ll all be glad to see you. And, of course, there is the biographical: tell us in 500 words what you’ve done with your life. It’s the last one that has me in a tizzy. When we did our Hopkins bio’s, it seemed to me that since we all knew each other well—if not now, we certainly did back then—we were able to let our (remaining) hair down and level with one another. College reunions are different. Especially at a college where there were a good number of folks you really never got to know. So, coming back after 50 years is perceived as a pretty big deal. You’re not going to want to fess up to classmates you never knew that while they’ve gone on to invent the next best thing to night baseball, you’re leading a vanilla life and traveling slowly in the right hand lane on the way to catch the 3-for-1 sale at Jos. A. Bank. So what happens, I think, is this. The people coming back want to be thought well of. And just to make sure, they put forth these truncated but punchy biographies that are so impressive it would make Einstein double check to see if E really does =mc2. I read through parts of a pre-publication version the other day. My goodness. There are more captains of industry than soldiers; more CEO’s than salesmen; and many who’ve written more books than I’ve ever read. Of course it’s a skewed list, n’est ce pas? The guy who just declared bankruptcy isn’t about to come back. The fellow who did a year-and-a-day in FCI-Otsville isn’t likely to show either. And the real smart guy whose law firm just dissolved because of its questionable involvement in credit default swaps is also probably a no-show. The yang to this yin, however, is that the recent holidays can bring out the best in us, even the curmudgeons. At our age we’re no longer sending our cards with pictures of our families because our kids are pretty much beyond that stage. But—and this is the good part—our kids and their friends now have kids. And all of them have elevated the photo-cards to a new art form. Thanks to Shutterfly, Snapfish and other sites, we all receive more terrific photos of young families than ever. Based on what I see on our refrigerator, the folks at Disney won’t have to work very hard to cast their next G-rated venture. All you can see in these faces is hope, wonder and optimism. It’s all very refreshing and, incidentally, gratifyingly absent of any yardstick by which to gauge who’s accomplished what.

PHS
Linda Billings Kiser
lkiser@saes.org

Jane Giegengack White’s daughter, Nancy, was married to Robert Iff in June in Seattle. Jane’s son, David, and his wife, Alucia Scalzo, welcomed little Zachary in September. Lucie Giegengack Teegarden ’55 PHS stays in close touch with Jane’s husband, Bob, and with Liz, David, and Nancy and rejoiced at all this good news.
1960

The celebrated She from expected trip family, whose in a sister before WW2, to our family Jane Dickie Mc- NYC. homes when son, “is David, a his Bangladesh visit her Hirshfield country parents’. if by communications November for 30th to Nick, Foundation

BH

DAW

Not a whole lot of news this time. I am happy to report that Linda Gorrall Aufdenspring has not only recovered from last year’s injuries with her young horse but has replaced the animal for a dog! Ellen Stock Stern is still research- ing her biography on Al Hirshfield and would love to hear from anyone who knew him. Late November she had hoped to meet with a good friend of Mr. Hirshfield whose son, Nick, is also archiving for the Hirshfield Estate. It turned out they were spending Thanksgiving in Massachusetts with Mary-Ellen Fulton Ef- feren because her daughter dates Nick! MEF is still working for the Special Ed Department of Massachusetts. Phyllis Crossley Mervine, founder and president of LymeDisease.org, was honored by the American Institute for Public Service for her advocacy work for people with Lyme disease. Sam Beard presented her with a Jefferson Award medal at a ceremony in San Francisco in January 2012. Beard co-founded the Jefferson Awards with Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis and Senator Robert Taft, Jr. in 1972. Congratulations, Phyllis. (Kathleen Euston) now have a condo in Salt Lake City and a cabin near beautiful Capitol Reef National Park in southern Utah and would welcome visitors.

HGS

David Sturges reports that his children are grown. Son, Jeffery Frederick Sturges is a pilot with Delta Airlines and has two children: Eli- za Marie Sturges and Cole Frederick Sturges. Daughter Melissa Sturges Kappus is a stay-at-home mother and she and her husband have a son, John Henry Kappus.

PHS

Ruth Osterweis Selig seligruth@gmail.com

Having retired from engineering and survey work seven years ago, Anne Goodwin Draper lives on an old tobacco farm, in a tobacco barn surrounded on three sides by 50 head of cattle. She writes: “To hug a calf is the greatest joy.” She went on to say that she and her husband celebrated their 50th anniversary as well as her 70th birthday. Anne’s hobbies are photography and writing. She also joins her sister, Bevin Goodwin Cetta ’59 PHS, and their brother, with their families, for cycling reunions twice a year. Two grandchildren live nearby and two are at the University of Georgia. Her daughter in Atlanta is the director of an Episcopal preschool. Her son is a publisher and editor of an outdoor magazine for which Anne writes fishing stories and artist reviews. She tells us that she looks “forward to a trip each September with my sister Bevin when we go ‘home’ to Martha’s Vineyard and cycle all over the island revisiting our parents’ homes before WW2, and later when we were teenagers. Nothing has changed.” Tita Beal wrote that she is work- ing as an instructional designer for a major corporate training company. She has recently finished a family and has come out of parenting with “two good friends, my sons – and a new daughter-in-law.” She also wrote: “It was great to catch up with Tricia Black Swift in NYC. It seemed ‘as if no time had passed!’ ” Tricia also caught up with Gail Lowman Eisen whom she saw in November in NYC. “Manhattan was surreal in the wake of Sandy, but midtown was nearly normal. I was passing through en route from Sicily and had expected to cheer on daughter Alison who had planned to run in the (canceled) Marathon.” Kathy Hovland Walvick echoed what many of us know, that “2012 certainly has been a year of milestones.” Kathy celebrated her 70th in December, and she and Walt celebrated their 30th wedding anniversary with an awesome “Romantic Dan- ube cruise.” She has been working at the same law firm for 35 years, the last 20 as senior le- gal editor. “Our only grandchild, Sierra, who is seven years old, has an amazing imagination and brings us much joy. Our golden retriever puppy, Annie, does her best to keep us young.” Jane Preston Rose recently retired from Hiram College after nearly twenty-five years. Jane and her husband enjoy “giving back” and recently joined the Portage Parks Foundation Board. Jane has been active in the League of Women Voters and is particularly interested in voter access and a more sensible redistricting system for Ohio. Jane has two step-daughters—one ac- tive in economic development in Indiana, the other a professional photographer who, with her husband, “is building a communications company.”

PHS

Valerie Banks Lane capecodwoman43@gmail.com

Malitta Knaut did a couple of horses shows this past summer after many years and “got some decent ribbons.” Malitta said that what impresses her most about our class is that we are small but we are still mighty. “I think Miss Booraem would kick our butts if we turned into couch potatoes” Anita Minear-Fahmi spent Christmas in Vermont at her mountain cottage. Anita travels frequently to Mongolia from her home in Switzerland. Her daughter, Elisabeth, and her family live in Bangladesh in their home-office of the Wildlife Conserva- tion Society. Anita’s other daughter, Jennifer, lives in Berne. Anita ended by saying: “The snow falls gently around my warm (Vermont) cottage. I watch the light change on the hills and forests.” Sally Hendrickson Shaw and her husband, David, drove cross country to visit their daughter and husband in Salt Lake City.

“it was a beautiful trip that fulfilled my dream of visiting Yellowstone and it exceeded my ex- pectations. What a beautiful country!” Sally is enjoying spending time with her five grand- children. Flora Dickie Adams wrote that her large extended family of 25+ spent Thanksgiving in Scituate, MA. They spent their days walking on the beach, clambering over rocks, and watching the kids play hopscotch. Her children and grandchildren, brother Bob Dickie ’59 HGS and his family, and sister Jane Dickie Mc- Gregor ’64 DPH and her family all enjoyed being together in a great rental home that Flora found for them. Says Flora: “Long ago there was a time when I craved a rut and now I’m in a rut and enjoying it.” Ellen Powley Donaldson and I had lunch again this fall before she went back to her beautiful Palm Springs home. El- len’s daughter and son both live in California. Joy Haley Rogers and Lawrie spent the holi- days in Seattle and Boulder with their children. Their grandson, Jeb, was in “The Nutcracker” again for his third year. A new granddaughter, Ella, was born to their youngest son, Lauren, and his wife. My husband, Jim, and I, Valerie Banks Lane, celebrated our 50th wedding an- niversary November 3, 2012. We went out for a special dinner with our lifelong friends, Susan Dillon Prior, and her husband, Michael, and
Gwen Hutchins Workman and her husband, Robert Workman ’59 HGS. Keep sending in your news! Ciao!

HGS
Robert Kessler
bob.kessler@yahoo.com

Dixon Merkt emailed from a plane to the Turks and Caicos. Dixon is celebrating his 70th year traveling to south Jersey to rail shoot, the T&Cs to bonefish, Louisiana to duck and goose hunt, South Carolina to quail shoot and Nebraska to duck and pheasant hunt, usually accompanied by any of his family of one son, two grandchildren and three step children. Dixon and his wife, Carol, live in Lyne, CT, with four dogs and three horses, and he is a great fishing guide out on the Connecticut River. Hard to believe he still has time to work, selling sunglasses to various retail establishments.

Bill Hart is about to retire as chairman of the board of The American Academy in Rome. Bill and his family celebrated Thanksgiving in a 17th century villa overlooking Rome. Bob Lee has retired from the Chicago banking scene and is about to spend the winter at his home in Hilton Head. Bob and Saint St. Clair were together for a Notre Dame football game at Soldier’s Field in Chicago. Harvey Eckhardt has retired from the liquor distribution business and now enjoys cruising with his wife, Gerry, to various parts of the world. I recently crossed paths with Jeff Small. Some you might remember Jeff from our early years. Jeff lives in Cheshire and has a real estate appraisal business. George Milne is being honored in June as this year’s Hopkins Distinguished Alumnus. Ron Wilmore received this honor in 2003. Hope to see many of you at the festivities in June honoring George.

1962

DPH
Judith Parker Cole
judithparkercole@gmail.com

Ann Carter-Drier continues to enjoy her new life as a retiree, living in a scenic condo right on Lake Michigan in St. Francis, WI, near Milwaukee, where her daughter lives. “I am on the board of the city library, and also on my condo board. Buzzie Lawrence wrote: “In October I went on an art and architecture tour of Cuba which is a place I have always wanted to see and which I loved. It was a small tour and we were treated to tours and discussions with artists and architects in their studios/homes. We were also lucky enough to have private performances by two different dance companies. Great food, amazing music and wonderful, friendly and extremely well-educated people made it a fabulous trip. There is 100% literacy in Cuba!”

Mae Hultin, while sidelined from travel this fall with a herniated disc, is better now after much physical therapy. Mae wrote, “I have enjoyed taking a class on opera and another on literature this fall, and also continue practicing my Spanish with a group of friends who meet monthly.”

MaryJo Cipriano Amatruda and her husband John Amatruda ’62 HGS, while supporting their recently-widowed mothers, enjoyed a trip to Arizona, horseback riding in the Santa Rita Mountains; seeing Taliesin West and then Wright’s Fallingwater here in the East. Recent retiree Roz Farnam Dudden: “did some RV-ing this past summer with my partner, Jim Mills. In August we toured Southwestern Colorado, visiting seven hot springs and mountain towns such as Pagosa Springs, Durango, Telluride, Ouray and Crested Butte. Biking, hiking and yoga were the order of the day. In early October we went to Northern New Mexico in the area of Santa Fe, Taos, and Chaco Canyon, and I took pottery courses in Taos and Santa Fe. This winter I plan to concentrate on my ceramics skills.” Alas, some sad news: Jean Leggett Voorhees died on February 19, 2011 from ovarian cancer after a short illness of only three months. Jean lived in Scottsdale, AZ, with her husband, Nick; they had one son. She attended Elmira College then UC Boulder, where she met Nick. She was very active in several charities in Scottsdale. I had received an upbeat note in 2007 from Jean at the time of our 45th reunion, regretting she was unable to attend; she was hoping to come to our 50th, but I had not heard from her this past year, and now we know why. We just learned this news from her friend, Ann Carter-Drier, who had stayed in touch with Jean. As Ann said, “I will miss her wyr sense of humor.” Thanks to the classmates above who shared their news. Remember that “Discentes Crescimus,” in learning we grow, was our DPHS school motto? Next time let’s hear from YOU, dear classmate, as to how you are continuing to learn and grow!

HGS
Marshal Gibson
mgibtax@aol.com

Kerry Triffin wrote: “My daughter Emily is down in Miami Beach. Mom is still going very strong (stronger than ever, actually) at almost 96, and still flies back and forth to Belgium with her little dog.”

1963 • 50th REUNION

Please mark your calendars for the 50th Reunion of the DPH and HGS classes of 1963 on June 14 and 15, 2013

DPH
Carol Stock Kranowitz
carolrkranowitz@gmail.com

As we reconnect in anticipation of our 50th Reunion, we have some good and some sad news to share. Virginia (Ginny) Smith McCormick sums up five decades: “After Barnard, a first marriage, a move to Montreal in 1966, two children. Later, a divorce, a remarriage, three more children. A move to Hong Kong in 1985; in 1996, a return to California. Throughout, writing for/editing university publications, newspapers, magazines, a book or two. Now deputy editor of Stanford Magazine. My husband of 35 years died on December 4, 2012. My children are scattered from California to Vancouver, B.C., to Montreal. All the details of and reflections on the above, and on everyone else’s lives, should make for some intense and heartwarming conversation at Reunion, and I hope I can attend. A trip to the East Coast in June sounds restorative right now.”

Margaret (Meg) Bluhm Carey lives in Glenford, NY, near Woodstock, with her husband, Tobie. She has a son and daughter and several grandchildren. Meg says: “It’s really fun to be back in touch with so many classmates. I’ve enjoyed taking our ’63 yearbook again, while anticipating with pleasure our 50th Reunion!”

Caroline (Bunny) Stancliff Fazekas: “I am celebrating Christmas Day at The Gathering Place in Brunswick, ME. It is a daytime drop-in center for the homeless, the poor and the lonely, where I am one of four founding members. We are all volunteers supported by churches in the area.”

Nancy Boldt Vicknair: “I miss New Haven—but not walking up the Canner Street hill when it was icy or snowy.”
I am having fun living in Turlock, CA, the apricot capital of the world. I am a publicist to famous people and those who want to be famous. I have had multiple sclerosis for over 30 years. My health goes up and down like a roller coaster. Usually, I am fine and dandy but just need naps and great food. I so hope I can attend Reunion because I want to visit my family's graves and also see my old haunts.” Pam Acheson Myers: “My husband of 27 years died this past August 6. We didn’t even know he was sick until May, when a stomach pain turned out to be advanced pancreatic cancer. I am still kind of reeling, so don’t know what I will be doing next June, but will think about the Reunion.” Sarah Robbins Jenkins Coate: “In December, at the Hopkins Alumniae/Gathering at the Yale Club, it was amazing to learn that Hopkins is among the top 20 prep schools in the country, with a $68 million plus endowment. Such a long time ago that Miss Thomas and Miss Bleakley had us marching around the badminton court (in the rear of The Day School property on Prospect Street), in those blue bloomers, singing the World War II Women’s Army Corps song, ‘Marching Along Together’. Wouldn’t they be blown away by where the school is today?” Lynne Davis Lyons and husband Mark are in Williamsburg, VA, for the winter. They spent Christmas with their daughter, Molly, and Lynne’s 96-year-old mother. Lynne hopes to see many of us in June. If you can’t come to Reunion, please consider sending a contribution of any size (e.g., $5, $63, $500, $1,963, $5,000) to the DPH Scholarship Fund, Hopkins School, Development Office, 986 Forest Road, New Haven, CT 06515. Let’s aim to be the Reunion class with the highest percentage of contributors, thereby proving that although we are a small class, we are mighty. Coming to Reunion: Meg Bluhm Carey, Nancy Bussmann Van Natta, Lynne Davis Lyons, Pat Fiorito Oakes, Paula Hamar Getnick, Robin Isakson Martin, Carol (Bonnie) Stock Kranowitz, Nancy Martin Mastin, Sarah Robbins Jenkins Coate, and Ellen Smith. Maybe coming: Pam Acheson Myers, Kaatri Boies Grigg, Nancy Bolt Vicknair, Mary Kittredge Mlady and Ginny Smith McCormick.

HGS
Ronald Groves
r.e.g@sbcglobal.net

“Can’t believe in June we’ll be celebrating our 50th!” writes Gordie Allen, basking in the sun at his Bonita Springs, FL, winter home. Gordie needs a hobby, as he and Penny are spending time “potty training” their two new puppies. Nevertheless, they’re as happy as can be, and why not? Winters in Bonita Springs; summers on Cape Cod. Dana Blanchard is getting the same vibes, deciding to winter in Florida, as well, this year. The older you get, the harder it is to find your golf balls in the snow. If this trend keeps up, pretty soon we should start thinking of having a mid-winter reunion in sunny Florida. Phil Quinlan, Jonathan Huie and John Crowther are longtime residents, and it’s likely that a few more of us may head that way. Bob Carter is having a great time with his soon-to-be one-year-old grandson (his second). He and Laura have been doing a lot of the same vibes in the past year, with trips to Tybee Islands, Savannah, GA; Maine and the Atlantic Provinces; and San Jose and San Francisco. Bob spoke with Bob DeLucia about his Reunion plans and is looking forward to seeing us all. It appears that most of us are going to be at our Big 50th, so don’t be the exception. Until June…

1965

HGS
Peter Van Wilgen
pvanwilgen@yahoo.com

I heard from Michael Adelberg recently. Mike became a neurologist but recently has been running an industrial medical group in central California and traveling back and forth to Asia. He’s attempting semi-retirement (again), but hoping for real retirement, someday, maybe, as he puts it. I also received a note from Carl “Woody” Hobbs who had a very special 2012 year. Woody was a marine geologist and administrator at the Virginia Institute of Marine Science, College of William and Mary. In early summer, Columbia University Press published his book The Beach Book, Science of the Shore, about how various forces shape beaches, inlets, sea levels and erosion and how these factors affect the shoreline and all of our lives. Just before Thanksgiving he became a grandfather, and by the time you read this he will have retired after over 40 years of work. I have not heard from any other classmates, so unfortunately I have nothing else to report for this issue. I guess the older we get the less that happens—or else you forget to send the news along to me. All I can do is to remind everyone that our 50th Class Reunion will be held next year in June 2014. This is a biggie, so I hope everyone will make plans to reserve the date and do their best to travel back to the Hill. Don’t worry about forgetting about it, I’ll remind you all again in the Fall issue. Hopefully others will have some additional news for the class at that time.

1964

HGS

Tom Delaney
tfed3rd@aol.com

Tom Delaney recently left the world of full-time corporate employment, and is now gently easing into the golden years by consulting for his former employer in the defense industry and one other similar company close to home in Oxnard, CA. Billy Walk checks in once again from the Pacific Northwest with several helpful hints about retirement: Happy hour begins at least an hour earlier, the NY Times crossword puzzle gets harder as the week goes on, one doesn’t have to worry that the answer that came so effortlessly last week is nowhere to be found today, and finally, golf is “a good walk spoiled.” Sal Demario checks in with his new email address--saldemario@gmail.com. If you didn’t already know that, send him a brief note up in Vermont to let him know you do now.

Dick Hutchinson got to experience some of Hurricane Sandy first hand at his new house off Linden Shores in Branford. He experienced easterlies with gusts up to 90 and the high tide surge during a full moon that made Indian Neck into an Island. “The storm came in full force Monday afternoon—and I was scheduled for a medical procedure on Thursday, so no fun without electricity, heat or a way to get off the island.” He suffered no real damage although many in the area were not as lucky. I was glad to hear from Gregg Cook again with his holiday wishes. It sounds like he plans to work forever. Bob Jose and Doug Romero get together frequently for golf. Bill Kneisel checked in with exciting news about the successful closing of the School’s capital raising initiative, during
which $45 million in capital gifts and bequests were raised vs. the original $35 million goal. Briefly, the fundraising efforts resulted in the building of Thompson Hall for the Junior School, visual arts and music programs, and the Calarco Library. Further, there was $27 million for endowment to support financial aid and the faculty. Thanks for your superb efforts, Bill. Marc Lender has authored a book entitled Gitlow v. New York: Every Idea An In-citement which was published by the University Press in Kansas in October. It’s about one of the formative First Amendment cases of the 1920s, and the way that case fit into the development of free speech thinking on the Supreme Court in the next 60 years. Buy a copy for our classmate to move him up the Amazon best sellers list. To all my HGS ’65 classmates, please drop me a line periodically at the above email address so I know how to reach you. Thanks.

1967

DPH

Jane Pelz has been your class secretary for many years, and we thank her for her wonderful job. If you are interested in serving as the next class secretary, please contact mgingberg@hopkins.edu for more information.

1968 • 45th REUNION

Please mark your calendars for the 45th Reunion of the DPH and HGS classes of 1968 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

DPH

Ellen Cahn writes that she is “living in Cambridge, MA where I am taking courses at local colleges.” She attended the Boston area Hopkins Alumni/ae gathering last spring and is looking forward to attending again this year.

HGS

Thanks to Gerry Langeler for his help as a host for “first-ever” Hopkins’ gathering in Portland, Oregon held on January 24th. Closer to home, Tom Halsey was recently on campus for a visit. It would be wonderful to see more of you here in New Haven.

1969

DPH

Susan McCrillis Ward jcnyn1nds@aol.com

In January, Connecticut Governor Daniel P. Malloy nominated Shelley Marcus, in addition to fourteen others, to a Superior Court judgeship. Shelly is an attorney with the Marcus Law Firm, having experience in private practice for over twenty years. She has also served in various governmental positions including chief screening counsel to the House Democrats. Congratulations, Shelly. Your class secretary is now going down a road that some of you have already traveled: ailing parents. Mine are 98 and 96 now and still in the home where I grew up. It takes a lot to keep them there, but the idea of assisted living has never appealed to them. They have daily help, and I have just returned from six weeks of providing it. I have great respect for those who care for the elderly full time. It is hard work! But every time I visit, I hear stories that are new to me and enjoy hearing the old, familiar ones. I am grateful for the time we have together. Now, to avoid hearing more ruminations from me, your class secretary, in the next issue of the Views, please send your information for class notes to my email address shown above.

HGS

Michael Milone michaelmilone@snet.net

I have been derelict in my duties as class secretary and would like to rejuvenate this column with your assistance. There has been a dearth of information transmitted by you, and I am appealing to you to please take a few minutes to send an update on yourself and let us know what is going on in your life. I intend to provide a full bio on my life, but I am waiting for something to happen that is worth writing about. Until then please drop me a line and let us know about yourself and if you don’t I will be forced to make stuff up, and it won’t be flattering.

Please see the new Class Notes Guidelines on p. 23 for info on submitting news to share with your class.

1970

HGS

Brian Smith bcsmitry@gmail.com

Brook Reams and wife Rochelle are planning a 35th wedding anniversary trip to Europe in June. Both are avid motorcycle riders. They will be renting cycles in Europe. They will be starting in Belgrade on a two week guided tour through Serbia, Bulgaria, Macedonia, Albania, Kosovo and Montenegro. They will then take a week long river cruise down the Danube and finish up with a motorcycle tour of the Pyrenees. Congrats! Dr. John McGrail is on a national and international media tour promoting his book, The Synthesis Effect, and his technique for creating self-empowerment. Craig Rutenberg continues to be quite busy as the head of music at the Metropolitan Opera. Mid-May to June finds him in Stockholm, Gothenburg, and Copenhagen working with the company members of their opera companies. Then ten days in Verona preparing Chinese soprano Hui He for performances of “Il Trovatore” followed by Chautauqua and then Tel Aviv for some master classes from the middle of July. Craig finishes up his summer with some vacation time on Lake Constance, visiting with old friend, Verena Lafferenz, the last surviving grandchild of Richard Wagner. Isaac Deas just completed building his church in Summerfield, FL. John Walsh and Brian Smith attended the last Hopkins football game on the natural turf down in the pit. It is being converted to artificial turf in time for the 2013 season. We got to spend some time talking Hopkins football with Bill Walik ’66, and former Philadelphia Eagle, who was in attendance.

1972

HGS

Richard Hehre richardhehre@gmail.com

Well, gents, it’s been almost a year since our incredible 40th Reunion on the Hill, and I’m confident there is some news you can send along for Views from the Hill!! I would surely have contacted you individually but Betsy and I have been busy moving from Yardley, PA, to Martha’s Vineyard since last October. We had
a wonderful dinner in Philly with Del Shannon and his fiancé, Brandy, before reunion, and then visited with John “Cube” Capiello, Dave Haury and spouses over the Fourth of July. I am pleased to report they are all well, working hard and send their regards to all. We will miss our Mid-Atlantic connection, but all are welcome to visit us here—we have lots of space and love to go sailing!!

1973 • 40th REUNION
Please mark your calendars for the 40th Reunion of the Hopkins class of 1973 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

HOPKINS

Lisa DeAngelis reports that she was elected to the National Academy Institute of Medicine in October. Congratulations, Lisa!

1974

HOPKINS

Anne Sommer
anne.sommer@earthlink.net

Thanks to all who took me up on my "even a sentence is fine!" challenge—Carrie Shepard sent in the most intriguing response (see below). But first, a tribute to our classmate and friend Bill Bennett, who died on February 28, less than a week after collapsing onstage during a performance. Bill was the principal oboist of the San Francisco Symphony. His untimely death was unexpected, shocking, and heartbreaking. He was an incredibly talented musician and a warm, funny, smart, generous, spirited guy. Our recollections of Bill, and his music, will live on, but he will surely be greatly missed by all. Thanks to those of you who kept in touch during that sad time; I think it was comforting for all of us to be able to connect with one another. Margy Campbell Lamere writes: "In December I appeared in Peter Pan at Foote, as the storyteller and adult Wendy—back to my Mr. DuCharme roots. It was a rousing success!" Margy’s been teaching a mixed-age group (first and second graders) at Foote School for 21 years. From Paul McCraven: "I’m living in Cheshire and managing community development for First Niagara Bank, which is headquartered in Buffalo, NY. I currently have two daughters attending Hopkins. Victoria is in 10th grade and Alexandra in 8th. Former classmate Bob Kyrcz’s daughter, Sophia, is a classmate of Alexandra’s." Jim Perito writes: "My new practice at Halloran & Sage in New Haven is going quite well. In the past year we have added four attorneys to the office and are thankfully very busy. I ran into Mel Esdaile at his new venture, Open Circle Advisors. My oldest, Katrina, heads to Paris this spring for French and Arabic studies, so a visit from her parents is mandatory! My son, Noah, is singing at Wagner College Staten Island and fortunately was not impacted by Superstorm Sandy except to have classes canceled for a bit. My youngest, Elena, was proud to be part of the Branford Girls swim team, which won the State Class M championship. We have a new golden retriever, which helps fill the nest as it empties." Carrie Shepard writes: “Greetings from Davis, CA! It’s been a weird year, filled with surgeries, injuries, chickens, pigeons, traveling, and cats. By the way, I can’t believe that our 40th reunion is next year! Can we really be that old!" From Susan Spielvogel: “My older daughter, Gabriella, is a senior at Marymount Manhattan College, majoring in playwriting. My younger daughter, Eva, is a freshman at Hunter College, majoring in Drama. I still live in glorious central New Jersey and am glad to say that I and our house survived Hurricane Sandy, even if much of the landscaping (especially our trees) did not.” And from Marcie Yakerson Storch: “My husband, Artie Storch, and I continue to enjoy life in the SF Bay Area. I have been director of development at the Legal Aid Society of San Mateo County since 1997, and Artie is a freelance percussionist who frequently ran into Bill Bennett. Son Eliot is a junior at U. Washington and daughter Barbara is a freshman at Tufts University.” Thanks for your news; I look forward to hearing from more of you next time around. And do make a note that our 40th reunion is coming up in 2014. It would be wonderful to see many of you there.

1975

HOPKINS

Cindy Sargent Chase
cchase@hopkins.edu

Thanks to those of you who sent me news! I got a quick note from David Atkins: “We just celebrated our 25th wedding anniversary and are enjoying the first year of being "empty-nesters.” Our youngest is off doing a gap year before starting college and we are discovering all the cultural and outdoor life in and close to D.C. I am still working happily in Arlington, VA, running a research program for the Veterans Affairs health system. I have largely replaced running with biking (sorry Mike Landman). Please look us up if you are down in D.C.—two spare bedrooms, close to Metro.”

Joe Ferrara wrote: “This past November my status as a Department of Defense government civilian changed from “Career Conditional” to “Career” upon completing three years of service. I work in Norfolk in the Joint Staff Directorate for Command, Control, Communications, and Computers/Cyber as a capability analyst. I get to work with the Services (Navy, Army, etc.) and Combatant Commanders (Central Command, European Command, etc.). In addition to my day job, I’m running a couple of part-time businesses. My charter fishing business keeps me busy on the weekends. My home services and telecommunications business is also growing, and I’m thankful for the support of my family and friends in CT and elsewhere. I also started another, product-based business—My most significant accomplishment: I’ve been following an exercise program, taking supplements and following a diet geared toward my genetic makeup, and I’ve lost 15 lbs. in the past six weeks. I’d love to hear from you at marineroj@yahoo.com.” And lastly I bumped into Stu Gamm at Stop & Shop and he says hello to everyone!

1976

HOPKINS

David Stevens
daveinrenton@msn.com

From our brothers and sisters in the Class of ’76, Ellen Sherk Walsh writes: “We sold our house in Maine and are living in an apartment until our new, totally energy efficient home is built this spring. We are empty nesters. I miss the energy and excitement of the kids, but I still manage to get my quota with 22 eleven year old students in my classroom. I am applying to graduate school and will be involved with a group of teachers who will be working to encourage science, technology, engineering and math in the Maine school systems.” Marlene Schmidt is still doing child psychiatry in public mental health in Cincinnati. Neil (hus-
band) retired and they are empty nesters. There is definitely life after the kids! They vacationed in Napa then later went to Costa Rica to see their daughter, who is a junior at Bucknell and doing a semester abroad in Spanish, tropical medicine, and public health through a Duke program. Their son graduated valedictorian of his class at Macalester in St Paul, MN. Proud, blessed, and busy is she. **Irwin Gelman** is enjoying life in Buffalo and reports: “I spent six wonderful days touring Bali with my daughter, Maris, who was meeting me from her independent study project in Chiang Mai, Thailand. My oldest, Audrey, has been making lots of news, first as the press secretary to the Manhattan Borough President and as the director of Downtown for Democracy, an organization to get artsy types in NYC involved in the political process (read: election), and second as a regular on the HBO series, “Girls.” My stepson, Noah, is a junior in City Honors High School, and my step-daughter, Maya, is a frosh at the Nichols School (a school reminiscent of Hopkins). My wife, Mara, started a consultancy position for the Buffalo Jewish Federation to do a census/impact study of the Buffalo Jewish community. I have been cranky at my desk, trying to help my students do their research on the genetics of cancer metastasis. Anyone visiting the Buffalo area is welcome to come to the once-monthly Friday night service I run at a local small synagogue, Congregation Beth Abraham (congregationbethabraham.net).” The latest from **Tom Migdalski** is he and his family recently moved from Hamden to East Lyme, CT, and they really enjoy the more laid back and country/coastal community. Tom’s wife, Carol, after daughter Maggie’s graduation from Hopkins last spring, resigned from her post as café and bookstore manager on the Hill. **Maggie ’12** is currently a freshman at Brandeis University. Tom continues to work as director of club sports, intramurals and outdoor education at Yale, teaches part-time evening classes in nutrition at SCSU, and pens and photographs a dozen feature articles a year for fishing and outdoor magazines. Tom stays in constant contact with friend **Ned Kittredge ’77**, who shares his passion for saltwater fishing. I am sorry to report that **Nancy Sloan Alcheh** and her family lost their home to fire at the height of Hurricane Sandy. She is in all of our prayers. **Ian Freeman** continues writing under various risks most happily. **Jon Brew** played in the Hopkins alumni soccer game, and finished without pulling anything. Fortunately, he also managed to avoid getting a hernia helping move his mom’s piano that same weekend!

### 1977

**HOPKINS**

Gina Tull McNeill

gmcneill@bendbroadband.com

Welcome once again to the spring edition of our class notes. Life is moving at a tremendous pace as changes take us to different places. Spring is in the air and with it a very brief update on class news. In our previous Class Notes, I reported the passing of Susie Locklin Wais’ father, David. As a follow up, a number of Susie’s family and friends gathered on a beautiful autumn day to attend a memorial service for her dad. Susie’s Hopkins friends in attendance were Jill Maconi, Holly Clifford Grossman, Laurie DeNigris Zeoli and Diane Kolligan Shannon. It was a time of coming together and reminiscing at Susie’s childhood home in New Haven, CT. I look forward to more news for the fall edition, and I encourage you to forward what you think your classmates would be interested in hearing about.

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**Alumni/ae and their families in the Los Angeles area were invited to a private tour of the Space Shuttle Endeavor Exhibit at the California Science Center, arranged by Misha Body ’98, on January 31.**

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### 1978 • 35th REUNION

Please mark your calendars for the 35th Reunion of the HGS class of 1977 on June 14 and 15, 2013

**HOPKINS**

Andrea Boissevain

hr95@optonline.net

Are you ready for 35?? Well, your class reunion committee is gearing up. **Emlyn Hughes, Carol Passarelli Fedorchak, Alison Graham, Dale Caldwell, Janet Granger** and yours truly are looking to make this a fun one! You’ve received invitations by now and marked your calendars. Some of us have started running again to shed some weight to look good, even racing again (inspired by marathoner **Robert Yudkin**)! If you are even remotely inclined to help out let us know. Even Mary Shea, who lives in Russia, is considering coming—depending on her daughter’s school. She shared this in her FB message, “I first fell in love with Russian culture and language as a student at Colgate University and have been living and working in Russia since 1994.” She manages the alumni component of the FLEX program, a high school exchange program, for American Councils for International Education. She and her husband, Yuri, and their 16-year-old daughter Emily live in Moscow. She’d be glad to be in touch with Hopkins classmates and swap stories—and we’re hoping it is June (no pressure, Mary). And **Frank Huckaby**, living...
in Anniston, AL, working for General Dynamics may come up for our 35th. Peter Shemitz also sent a FB message saying: “Things are great with me in Kansas City, MO; everything is more or less running in established grooves. I am surprisingly, however, how happy I am working for an enormous corporation. Yeah, I’m a full time telecommuter. Work in our dining room, or Florida, California, Texas, Pennsylvania, Arizona, Virginia, Maryland.” This leaves him and his wife plenty of time to serve as “very active chauffeurs” for their very busy kids! Oh, and I did have lunch with Alison Graham in Beverly Hills back in July! She is a great tour guide! She brought me to Grauman’s Chinese Theater, and we hunted down Marilyn Monroe’s hand prints. Her PR (AJGPR.com) business is booming in West Hollywood where she and her husband are raising a very active pole-vaulting 11-year-old girl! Maybe she’ll be able to drum up some of our other West Coast classmates. Jennifer Miller Mancusi-Ungaro is still living in Marblehead with husband Greg and their nearby grown-up daughters, Eleanor (13) and Margaret (11). Jenny has been substituting as a school nurse for the last two years when she’s not busy driving to art lessons, swim team events and choir practice. Steve Falcigno proudly reports that his son, Stephen ’12, is a freshman at Trinity and his daughter, Sabrina, will be graduating from Hopkins in 2014. Send me notes, news and otherwise interesting tidbits.

1979

HOPKINS

Jeffrey Arons jaadoc@aol.com

We are still awaiting the first grandchild of our class, but in the meantime Jerry Blair is proud to announce the birth of his daughter, Suzette James Blair, born August 15, 2012. Congratulations Jerry! Fran Palmieri accompanied Secretary of State Hillary Clinton to the Middle East when she helped negotiate a cease fire between Israel and the Gaza Strip. He was honored by the opportunity to serve. Bill Shea is a geo-physicist based in Stavanger, Norway, who has had a variety of experiences in the oil and gas industry and after years of working for bigger companies, started an interesting business there! Otherwise, no news from the class must mean good news. Good luck in 2013. I hope it is a good year for you and your families. And don’t forget our 35th reunion (can’t even comprehend the thought) next year. Please keep in touch.

1980

HOPKINS

Peter Maretz pmaretz@sheastokes.com

I received a nice note from Tracy Costigan Hanson. Her 14-year-old daughter, Lucy, is now an eighth grader at Hopkins. Being back on campus brings back many memories for Tracy! Her oldest daughter Mae is a junior at Pomfret School, and they’re having fun looking at colleges together. Her son Gunnar (11) and daughter Poppy (10) attend Foote and both play hockey for the Yale Junior Bulldogs. Not surprisingly, Tracy and her husband, Eric, spend lots of time rink-side and love it! After living in Santa Monica for years, Trey Ellis moved back East to continue writing books and movies but also to teach screenwriting in the graduate film school at Columbia where he’s an associate professor. With three kids (12, 9 and 5) sharing one bedroom in Manhattan, they moved out of New York two years ago and back to Connecticut. Trey has been writing comedy for Chris Rock and Wanda Sykes and is currently writing plays as well, the highlight being a run of his first play, “Fly” at Ford’s Theater in D.C. Trey reports that the good news was the First Lady and her girls came to closing night. The bad news was Trey was up in New York celebrating his 50th so he missed them! Byron Brewer checks in with a great “small world” story. His brother, Peter, is an executive chef at a resort in Belize. One day, a guest asked to be introduced to him. The two got to talking and realized they’re both from New Haven. Peter asked the guest where he went to school and he told him Hopkins. “Oh, my brother went there. What year?” “1980.” “Same as my brother!” Thanks to that encounter, Byron was able to catch up on Sumner Crosby’s life, albeit indirectly. Byron has stayed in touch with Mark Sullivan, who is doing well and living with his family in Cheshire. Finally, Byron was out in this part of the world visiting Eric Dawson. Eric just finished building a house in Coronado, just outside of San Diego, and enjoys surfing, yoga, and everything else blessing us here in Southern California. Finally, with sadness I report the passing of Alexandra Van Sweringen’s father, Munro Van Sweringen. Our condolences go out to Alex and her family. Please drop a line. I’d love to hear from you!

1981

HOPKINS

Kevin Piscitelli reports that he has opened a State Farm Insurance agency in Orange, CT after relocating from New Jersey. We are hoping that one or more of you might be willing to take on the task of class secretary for the class of ’81. It is a twice-yearly responsibility which, with the aid of Facebook, has become much easier. If you are disappointed that there is no news for your class this issue, you can do something about it. Contact Mary Ginsberg at mginsberg@hopkins.edu, and she will outline the responsibilities connected with this volunteer position.

1982

HOPKINS

Not surprisingly, Lars Jorgensen, as a math teacher, Dean of Students and Head Advisor to the class of 2013, found that he was wearing one too many hats as your class secretary, and we thank him for his time as class secretary and for all he does for Hopkins. These class notes are important to each of you, and we hope that one or more will be willing to volunteer to continue this twice-yearly column. This is an opportunity to stay in touch with your classmates as you compile their news. Please contact mginsberg@hopkins.edu for more information.

1983 • 30th REUNION

Please mark your calendars for the 30th Reunion of the HGS class of 1982 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

HOPKINS

Andrew Levy alevy@wyphp.com

1983...First Class Stamp .20 cents, Average New Home $89,000, Gallon of Gasoline $1.24, Three Bedroom New York City apartment $153 per month, Seth Stier not a banker in Boston. Some things never change, just like the Class of 1983. In case you have missed something over the last 30 years now is your
chance to catch up by joining the reunion committee of Philip Johnson, Bob Bua, Elizabeth Chapman, Sara Hamilton Everett, Ted Lovejoy and me for our 30th Reunion when we will find out the more things change, the more they stay the same! We will make new news at Reunion and share stories for future editions of the Views. Details will be sent to you in the next few weeks, and we really anticipate the largest attendance by a class for a 30th reunion. We anticipate that because we are the Class of 1983 and anything less than that would be some other class.

1984

HOPKINS

Kathy Hager Tasonis
oogg66@yahoo.com

Nancy Sharp has earned her MFA in Creative Nonfiction from Goucher College. She recently completed her memoir, “Both Sides Now” and, as of this writing, was seeking a publisher. Her memoir was excerpted on the Stand Up 2 Cancer web site at http://www.standup2cancer.org/blog/view/relief_and_the_plastic_brain. Nancy also writes an inspiring blog about life since losing her husband to cancer called Vivid Living (VividLiving.org), where you can learn more about her book. Brooke Vigorito Parisi writes: “After 20 years of working at Health Net in human resources, I lost my job when we closed our Northeast operations in March, 2012. I am happy to say that in January, 2013, I accepted a new position at CareCentrix in Hartford as an HR business partner! I am very excited about my new job with this growing company!” From Amy Marshall Lambrecht: “Last summer, Nina Kruger Cochran Davis, Carolyn Hax Ackerman, Maria DiGiulian and I had a wonderful dinner together in Washington D.C. It only took us two and a half decades to reconnect in person!” Nina is an architect in Baltimore; Amy is a civil rights fundraiser in D.C.; Maria is an attorney in D.C.; and Carolyn is a D.C. columnist and recently moved to Massachusetts. All have families and incredibly busy lives. If you have not connected with your classmates on Facebook yet, please join us via the group “Hopkins ’84” or look for “Hopkins School 1984” in the school feed app.

1985

Cristina Benedetto
lucysmom1@optonline.net

Just in time for my column, Melissa Andreana O’Donnell wrote in to say that she recently got together with Heather Wilson Quinn for their annual birthday dinner! Heather is doing great and still living in West Chester, PA, with her husband, Jim, and two kids, Patrick (11) and Maegan (8). She is a nurse at DuPont Hospital for Children in Delaware and an avid runner. No surprises, she looks exactly as she did when we graduated! Melissa is living in Moorestown, NJ, with her husband, Brian, and two daughters, Celli (14), and Callin (10). She is in her 23rd year of teaching in Moorestown but starting to wonder if there is something else out there for her. While we missed both of them at our 25th reunion, they hope to rejoin us on the hill for the 30th! Bethany Scholwal Appleby wrote that after taking some time off to play in his two active, touring bands (drummer in one/lead singer in the other) her son, Killian, is going back to school at Purchase College (SUNY), which looks like it will be a great fit. Last, but certainly not least, Matt Lieberman has been in Atlanta for almost eight years, the last five of which he’s been running a group benefits firm specializing in large groups. Although he never would have imagined a career in insurance, he has found it quite gratifying, mostly just the aspect of starting something from zero and nurturing it along. Matt now has five kids, aged 5, 7, 10, 13, and 15, and a dog named Disney, who apparently is the lowest maintenance of any of them. Anyway, any time someone is passing through Atlanta, whether for a conference, a vacation (the world’s largest aquarium is here), or a missed flight, DO NOT hesitate to give Matt a shout at malieberman@comcast.net. (His offer). It would be great to catch up.

1986

HOPKINS

Monica Watson
mm1.watson@yahoo.com

Jason Lichtenstein wrote: “I thought it might be entertaining for the class to know that Jim Yun and I are playing together on the same team in an adult hockey league up here in Hanover, NH. Given that neither Jim nor I actually played hockey in high school, it will surprise no one that our team has yet to win a game, but we are having fun.” With sadness, I report that Greg Dubno passed away on February 16, 2013 in New York City after suffering an apparent heart attack. Greg was a screen writer, filmmaker and stand-up comedian. While at Hopkins, Greg was honored with the Elsie Church Award for English and Dramatics. He held a Bachelor of Fine Arts Degree in Film/Art Media Studies from Syracuse University. Greg loved all cats and dogs (especially his much loved cat, Shayna), movies, music, books and games, comedy, nature and the outdoors, food, and spending time in NYC, CT and all over the world with his girlfriend, Robin.

1987

HOPKINS

Susanne Mei
susannemei@yahoo.com

It was great to see a solid turnout from the Class of 1987 at the Hopkins NYC Gather-
Class Notes

ing. Attendees included Pete Sasaki, Dave Freidman, Rick Mangi, Keith Lender, Mike Iaccarino, Madeline Jowdy, Lara Goldfeder, Tommy Nelson, Dave Seligman and Susanne Mei. As always the room was packed, and it was a nice opportunity to catch up with everyone. Rick Mangi is now the head of technology for Broadcast, a Brooklyn startup that just launched a new iPhone app called “SPUN: City News.” The app aggregates local stories from major news outlets as well as from local blogs in major metropolitan areas. The app was a featured launch in the App Store and they plan to expand coverage throughout the U.S. and abroad in 2013. I downloaded it and it’s great, so I encourage you all to do the same. Megan Holbrook shared some news via email: “The big news for me is that at the end of January, I’m leaving the web design company, kapow inc., that I co-founded 14 years ago with two partners. I’ll be taking some time off to ‘re-boot,’ so to speak. Very much looking forward to it. I have some ideas about what I’d like to do next, but am trying not to spoil my time off by doing too much planning.” Chris Hayes recently made a career switch and became a teacher working for an Aspire school in California. Aspire schools serve primarily disadvantaged students. Chris shared an email he sent recently to Les Wrigley, telling him about his new career. He wrote: “It is more challenging that I ever imagined. My students live very difficult, adult lives. Many have jobs or take care of younger siblings. Some are in gangs or being pushed to join—but when I sense that I am actually making a difference, it gives me a feeling of accomplishment and fulfillment that I’ve never experienced before in my professional life.” Betsy Floman Fishbone was promoted to vice president, associate general counsel, HR, litigation & compliance for Colgate-Palmolive. Congrats to Betsy! Mary Clark Vines completed the Philadelphia marathon in November. Her NYC marathon plans were disrupted by Hurricane Sandy, but she was able to get into the Philadelphia race at the last minute and complete her first marathon. Mike Iaccarino emailed: “I’m currently living in Trumbull, CT, with my wife, Jennifer, and four kids, ages 11, 10, 6 and 2. Our youngest was recently adopted from South Korea and just last week received her Certificate of U.S. Citizenship, so everything’s official. I’m still working for EMC Consulting, the advanced services division of the large tech company, focused on program management in health sciences and the oil and gas industry. I typically travel or work from home during the week, so I only find my way to my office in NYC once or twice a month. It was great to see everyone at the NYC Alumni Gathering on December 5th.” Bill Jaffee reported: “I saw Rick Sherman and his wife who have a baby girl. He is living on the West Coast.” Jen Hibbitts emailed: “We spent Thanksgiving in Huntington Beach which was great. We managed to get in some surfing, bike riding along the awesome beach sidewalk and lots of yoga.” My (Susanne Mei) bit of news is that this year I was lucky enough be a balloon holder in the Macy’s Thanksgiving parade. I was a proud member of the “Sailor Mickey” balloon team (along with my sister and my mom), and I can honestly say it lived up to all my expectations. Thanks to the great weather, the crowds were huge and the walk to Herald Square was a breeze. I’ll probably be back again next year as it’s definitely an awesome way to spend Thanksgiving morning.

1988 • 25th REUNION


HOPKINS

Laurie Sachs
lauriejanesachs@gmail.com

I do hope to see many of you at Reunion in June! Many thanks to those of you who wrote in with news. It is truly a pleasure to connect with you and interesting to learn about what we have all been up to lately. Ian Melchinger is enjoying his tenth year teaching at Hopkins and says he is greatly looking forward to showing the ’88ers how much things have and haven’t changed. “My elder daughter, Hannah, is now an eighth grader here (class of 2017!!); it’s fascinating to teach her peers as she learns with mine. As a family, we are all studying music and jiu-jitsu together, working with neighborhood nonprofits to bring these arts to under-served after school programs. I am just testing for my brown belt; I was never an athlete in school, so it’s gratifying to discover how much like music it is (with more bruises, though). I hope people will send requests for the Hopkins Teacher Band, so we can entertain you in June!” Congratulations to Alex Demir and his family, and Monica Powell-Cupid and her family! Alex’s daughter, Nina Marie Marasigan Demir, came into the world on October 20, 2012. His son, Roman, is now four and is a great big brother. Monica and husband Eli Cupid have become the parents of twin boys, Bradley and Branson, who were born on December 21, 2011. Melita Walsh Curtis and family live in Austin, TX. Melita has “been working at Dell and enjoying life with my wonderful family. James (11) and Natalie (9) keep us busy on the basketball courts and soccer fields, and my husband, Jon, works in A.I. and performs music every weekend at various local restaurants and wine bars.” Al Bruno has been working at State Education Resource Center (SERC) in Middletown as general counsel for 8 years and is a member of the Board of Selectmen in Seymour, CT, where he lives with his wife, Kristen, and children, Anthony (age 11) and Katharine (age 8). Al writes: “I played in the Alumni Flag Football Game in late November to celebrate the final game on the grass in the beloved Pit before it is converted to turf. It was fun to see Tom Fahy, Jon Berchem, Charlie Polka and many others.


38 VIEWS FROM THE HILL
Coach Parr even made an appearance. Kudos to Rocco DeMaio ’86 and others for pulling the game together. The ’88 players held their own and represented the “older” participants very well.” Lloyd Lee writes: “After nearly 17 years in real estate private equity and moving to London to open the office of a large U.S. real estate fund, I was fortunate in 2010 to have the opportunity to co-found a new real estate capital group, Ingenuity Capital, with backing from a global real estate firm and Cantor Fitzgerald, a major New York investment bank. We are headquartered in London, and since then made our first major capital commitment to a large eight-acre urban regeneration project in London last year with townhouses, apartments, town square, community center and retail. We are also now working with two large New York investment funds on subsequent investments, and continuing to fight in a very difficult market.” He continued: “During that time, I also met a young lady in London, originally from Japan, and Chieko Yoneyama and I were married last year and are living in London. The folks and brothers (Hopkins ’85 and ’97) are all doing well, and we now are blessed to have two nieces and a nephew.” As always, please send me your news and I look forward to reconnecting in June on the Hill.

**1989**

**HOPKINS**

Curtis Groves
curtis.groves@gmail.com

Lori Iannotti Zyskowski
zyskowski@snet.net

Congratulations to Madelyn Hourihane Kil-lion on the publication of her debut novel, *At the End of the Day*, which unveils the lives of five seemingly normal people, each riddled with doubt, self-loathing and jealousy. Bill Meehan has also written his first book, *Kids, Sports and Concussion: A Guide for Coaches and Parents*. Bill is married and living in Boston where he is director of research for the Brain Injury Center and director of the Sports Concussion Clinic at Boston Children’s Hospital. He has been named director of the Micheli Center for Sports Injury Prevention, which is scheduled to open in spring 2013. Gillian Blake is editor-in-chief of Henry Holt and Company in New York, where she lives with her husband and two children, Brooks, 10, and Ismay, 8. Becky Nelson reports that she is still at Citi, where she is director and associate general counsel for Citigroup Global Markets, Inc. Becky lives on the Upper West Side and sees her (almost) neighbor Adrienne Garofalo often. After 13 years at The Hotchkiss School, where she was the associate dean of faculty, Kate Schleifer Vavpetic is now the head of senior school at Shady Side Academy in Pittsburgh. Kate’s husband, Joe, has become a stay-at-home dad to care for their two sons, Blaz, 7, and Niko, 5. And those of us who attended The Foote School with Kate will appreciate that she writes, “I try to channel my inner Frank Perrine each fall to learn the names of all the students!” Another school head, Phil Piazza, traveled to London in the fall, where he visited Shakespeare’s Globe and watched the Patriots defeat the St. Louis Rams at Wembley Stadium. All’s well that ends well. Phil is in his 6th year as principal of North Haven Middle School. David Buxbaum moved from London to Toronto to become general manager of LEGO Canada. Jake Weinstock and family have been living in Spain for about five years. Jake, his wife, and their two children, Evie, 10, and Nate, 7, hope to stay in Humera, a little village just outside of Madrid, for another couple of years. Jake celebrated his 40th birthday last July with Dave Lynch, Scott Wich, and Stan Ades at a gathering in Utah. Stan’s Pacific Shaving Company continues to grow, and Jake is just one of several of us who think of Stan every morning when we reach for our medicine cabinets. Brendan Foley and his wife, Shannan, live in Hamden with their twin three-year-old boys, Finn and Ned. Shannan is the registrar at Yale School of Management, and Brendan works for a sales organization in Westport. Brendan sees Chris Davis every year when Chris returns to Connecticut to visit his mother in Madison. Charlie Polka, who lives in Old Saybrook, works in institutional investing for MetLife Securities. Charlie has been teaching his two kids, Jack, 4, and Liliana, 2, to shorten up on the bat. Speaking of coaching, Lauren Anderson led her high-school lacrosse team in Oregon to an undefeated season and second-consecutive state title last spring. And Alex Messore Baldwin lives in Canton, MA, with her husband and two children, Olivia, 5, and Max, 2. Alex works for Sovereign Santander over-seeing corporate sponsorships and says she is enjoying every minute of her busy life.

**1990**

**HOPKINS**

Brock Dubin
dubin@ddnctlaw.com

I am happy to report that on October 29, 2011, in the middle of an October snow storm, my wife, Missy, gave birth to Grace Savannah Dubin. One year later on October 29, 2012, we celebrated her first birthday in the
middle of Hurricane Sandy. Aliina Hirschoff Hopkins reports that she married Tim Hopkins on February 18, 2012. She now proudly shares her last name with our alma mater. The two are living in West Hartford where Elana has lived since 2006. Elana recalls seeing Elyse Buxbaum’s big smile right before walking down the aisle on her wedding day. Amy Rappeport hosted an amazing 40th birthday event on the Green Monster in Fenway Park. I attended along with John Pfannenbecker and Amanda Lender. John Pfannenbecker’s wife threw a fabulous surprise party for John in December. It was great to see Amy Rappeport, Amanda Lender (who has three gorgeous boys), Ona Alpert, Amy Mancheski (who has two beautiful children), Brie Dellacceo Pfannenbecker ’94 and Jason Pfannenbecker ’93. Ona Alpert recently celebrated her 40th birthday at the New Haven Lawn Club. Over sixty of her friends and family dined, danced and generally rocked the ballroom including John Pfannenbecker, Brie and Jason Pfannenbecker, Paul Canalori, Kim Carson Slavin and Willy Hatch.

1991

HOPKINS

We are hoping that one or more of you might be willing to take on the task of class secretary for the class of ’91. It is a twice-yearly responsibility which, with the aid of Facebook, has become much easier. If you are disappointed that there is no news for your class this issue, you can do something about it. Contact Mary Ginsberg at mginsberg@hopkins.edu, and she will outline the responsibilities connected with this volunteer position.

1992

HOPKINS

Sam Ozeck
Samhome@juno.com

First, belated condolences to Ari Kleinman on his father’s passing. We also send our sympathy to Karen Murphy who lost her mother, Sheila Murphy, at Thanksgiving time. Next, as any astute observer of the last Notes recognized, Mandy Kosowsky was the only person in the picture who was not recognized in the text as attending the reunion. Sorry Mandy, who did attend (obviously) with her husband, Jamill Hasan. I checked back in with Mandy, and she had no news to report but hoped to have something by the time the next Notes are due. Congratulations to Ari Friedlander on being named the 2013 Hopkins Spring Fellow. By the time you read this, Ari will have spoken to hundreds of current Hopkins students and shared his experiences from Hopkins through his marine ecology research. Greg Tanner reports that Yale School of Management’s challenging work is keeping him more than busy. Also, belated congratulations to Morgan Carroll and his wife, Anne, on the 2011 birth of their son. Mike Kahan recently welcomed his third child and bought a new abode back in the NY area. Duff Kuhnert and his wife, Rachel, welcomed their daughter, Thea, during the summer. Susan Wang and her husband, Bannin Beeks, also welcomed their daughter, Alexa Mey Beeks, on November 16, 2012. Alicia Bromfield began a new job at Ironshore, an insurance company near Hartford. Jamie Gaffney also began her new job with Blue Man Group. Tom Marchesi and Chris Williams were a little startled at the Thanksgiving weekend alumni soccer game; the teams were odd years versus even years, and some of their teammates WERE BORN AFTER WE GRADUATED. If you have news, especially if you haven’t appeared in these Notes recently, or ever, please email me at the address above—your classmates want to know about you.

1993 • 20th REUNION

Please mark your calendars for the 20th Reunion of the Hopkins class of 1993 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

HOPKINS

Arthur J. Kelleher III
arthur.kelleher@gmail.com

Make your Reunion travel and babysitter arrangements as soon as you can. As always it promises to be awkwardly fun! I’m sure there will be plenty of info to follow. And don’t forget to work on the phrase, “You haven’t changed a bit!” It’s easy to say. Making it believable is the hard part. Now we move on to some news. Amelia Toensmeier Ewan and her husband, David, had their first child in November. They are absolutely thrilled and looking forward to Reunion. Tara Cook-Littman writes: “I am the leader of GMO Free CT, which is a grassroots organization dedicated to educating consumers in Connecticut about the dangers of GMOs (Genetically Modified Organisms), and we are also advocating for a GMO labeling bill to be passed in the Connecticut legislature in 2013. If anyone is interested in getting involved in the GMO labeling movement, I would love to hear from them.” Back in October I had the honor of attending Danielle and Paul Noto’s wedding reception. Brad Groves, Chris Slawsky, and Dana Merk were all in attendance. Needless to say, a great time was had by all. I’m wracking my brain, but I can’t think of any more news.

1994

HOPKINS

Dora Chen
dorac@umich.edu
Jacob Zelinsky Urist
jac.urist@gmail.com

1 (Dora Chen) continue to work as a labor lawyer for the Service Employees International Union, live in Washington, D.C. with my husband, Jon Nathan, and keep busy with my two-year-old son Max. I am happy to report that Jacoba Zelinsky Urist has volunteered to serve as class secretary with me! Jacoba is a journalist living in Tribeca with her husband, Marshall, and their three-and-a-half-year-old son, Wilson. She writes for NBC news and the Today Show, covering financial, legal and parenting news in the business, lifestyle and health sectors. She is also a contributor for Forbes and Newsweek. This year, Jacoba went to Homecoming and writes, “I had a great time catching up with Bruce Ditman and Ellyn Weinstein Black ’96, and got to meet all of their adorable little kids who entertained little Wilson Urist (Hopkins class of 2028?).” Clare Morgana Gillis works in journalism in Istanbul, Turkey, focused mostly on the Syrian civil war. Clare has published her work in USA Today, Daily Beast, and a variety of other domestic and foreign media outlets. She writes, “Sorry I missed the reunion in 2004 but look forward to attending, wars and uprisings permitting, in 2014.” In New York City, Dana Watnick is getting her doctorate in public health from the Graduate Center at CUNY and ran into Emily Mann at a public health conference in San Francisco. Eric von Stein lives with friends in Brooklyn and was named creative director at
ALEX Toys, where he has been working since 2009. He says: "I am doing a super commute to my office in New Jersey—not ready to give up NYC yet! I still get together with Sandy Zimmerman and Phil Debusch when he comes to town." Kate Giordano writes: "On Nov. 5 Heath and I welcomed a baby boy into our lives—Donovan Michael Schmidt! I’m still in private equity real estate but not thinking about it for a second while on maternity leave. We’re still in Philadelphia, just a few blocks away from Hillary and Josh Weinstein. We also get together with Adrienne and Brian Smith." Brian and Adrienne and their two sons (ages 5 and 6) live in southern New Jersey. Brian reports: "I was formerly an executive in a large health care system: now I’m doing some independent consulting work on health care transformation while simultaneously exploring (of all things!) a start-up in performance athletic apparel. The latter was inspired by my interest in running and triathlon. This past summer I completed my first Ironman-distance triathlon, and expect there will be more such craziness in my future." Chaiya Laoteppitaks is also in Philadelphia, still working as an attending physician at Einstein. He saw Gene Belleza, who came out for the Philly marathon. Chaiya’s daughter, Lucy, is almost a year old, and "has been walking since she was ten months old." John Forrest finished the last of his training in June and joined the faculty at Yale as an interventional cardiologist and director of the Yale Transcatheter Valve Program. He is living in Hamden with his wife, Emily, and two sons (William, age 4 and Andrew, age 1). John went to Russia where he performed complex angioplasty cases and taught Russian physicians. Clara Barnhart and Joshua Pagar ’95 are moving to the Springfield, MA area this summer with their two children, Simone (age 4) and Helena (age 2). Josh is excited to finish a six-year residency and start work with Pioneer Valley Urology. Clara continues to work on her dissertation. Jeff Paul has been living in Chicago for a year and a half, working with KPMG. He says, "Anyone else out here let me know."

1995

HOPKINS

Michaelangelo Palmieri michaelangelo_44@yahoo.com

Luretha McClendon lrmclendon@shcglobal.net

Greetings Class of ’95! Please be sure to drop Mike or me a note or two so that we can share your exciting news in the next edition of the Views. Annysle Rosner Slawsly wrote: "Our baby girl, Susannah Elin, was born on July 2, 2012. She joins Jared, two years old, who is enjoying being a big brother." Congratulations Annysle and Greg Slawsly ’97 on the new addition to your family! I’d like to give a special shout out to Mike Palmieri who organized a mini reunion down in New Haven over the Thanksgiving holiday. We got to catch up with Alle Bucar Gildart, Jon Carl, Steve Testa ’94 and many more Hopkins alums. It was so great to see everyone and reminisce about the good old days. Even Adjoa Botwe-Asamoah ’94 popped into town. Mike will definitely have to organize another one next Thanksgiving. We encourage everyone who is in town for the holiday to come out and join us!

1996

HOPKINS

Ellen Weinstein Black ellyn@campfernwood.com

Thanks to Josh Kleinman who is retiring as co-secretary. I will be taking over for Sarah Kreiger Damelin as class secretary, so please feel free to email me with any news. As I sit here writing this, I just finished coaching field hockey on the Hill; the football field is literally my backyard. I loved walking into the gym and seeing Coach Parr, Cindy, Rocco and Don all in the same corner of the gym! My son and daughter bike and scoot up to Hopkins to watch all of the sports! Mid-October, Julia Freedman visited from Boulder with her husband, Chris, and her daughter, Alex, who was born last January. We spent some time with our kids at the beach in Branford and had a great time! I saw Mary Pat Mahnen-smith Gritzmacher, Grant Gritzmacher and Eliza Halsey at my daughter’s second birthday party. The Gritzmachers teach and coach at Westminster and enjoy being in Simsbury with their two children, Nathan and Addie.

Also Grant is in his second year coaching a USS team (USA year round swim team, West Hartford Aquatic Team, WHAT). He loves working with the swimmers at practice, cheering for them as they compete, and of course spending time with Chuck at the meets. Eliza is busy with work and graduate school and enjoying her time with her two kids, S aidan and Novi. Eliza is working on an effort to launch a public Montessori school in New Haven. Anyone who’s interested in learning more about this project or New Haven public education issues should get in touch with her. We had dinner with Rick Kantrowitz and his wife, Su-Lin, who also live in New Haven. Rick is the publisher of Great Restaurants of Fairfield, Westchester and the Hudson Valley magazine (http://www.greatrestaurantsmagazine.com), Chris Calarco apprentices with Sianna Sherman (www.siannaherelman.com), assisting in her workshops and studying with her. Teaching yoga, he has been to Costa Rica, London, Istanbul, Berlin, Mexico and across the United States. He writes: “It has been an amazing year of studentship and practice. I am really excited to be participating in the expansion of Yoga Union (www.yogaunioncwc.com) in Portland, OR, during 2013. We will be opening a Community Wellness Center that incorporates expanded studio space, sauna/soaking pool, naturopathy, acupuncture, and other forms of natural healing modalities, juice bar, childcare, etc. It’s a big project, and I hope to see any Hoppers when they visit Portland!” Brian Phelan and his family (wife Jane, and two sons, Sam and Henry), just moved to Chicago. Brian finished his Ph.D. program at John Hopkins University and is an assistant professor in the economics department at DePaul University. Owen Ellickson is still in Los Angeles and the producer of “The Office.” Lots of new little faces to report about: Rafi Prober welcomed his daughter, Elisha Ruth (Eli), on September 24, and her big brother, Zach, is excited about his new role. Matt Cuthberston and his wife, EJ, welcomed Gemma Kim, born on November 14, 2012. Matt still lives in San Francisco and loves being a public defender. He can’t wait to bring Gemma back for her first real pizza experience! Richard Chung writes: “Our son, Joshua Jinyung Chung, was born on Nov 14 and he and my wife, Gina, are doing well. Older brother Caleb is 4.5 years old. We live in Durham, NC, and I direct the adolescent medicine program at Duke.” Maureen Grun-
dy and her family welcomed their second child, Naomi Estelle Berger, on December 1, 2012. Congrats to all—such an exciting time! Enjoy your family and friends and be in touch!

1997

HOPKINS

Christopher Herbert
christopher.m.herbert@gmail.com

Adam Schwartz wrote: “I had the good fortune to reconnect with Seth Horwitz, and we caught up on old and new times down here in Miami. He gave me some quality parenting advice, as Lauren and I recently welcomed our daughter, Sydney Emerson, on September 13th. I am working as a director at Fir Tree Partners, a NYC-based investment fund (with an office in Miami).” Rise Nelson Burrow writes: “I’m glad to announce that after nine months in my new position at Cornell University, I was promoted to director of Student Success programs in the Office of Academic Initiatives. I’m now overseeing the McNair Scholars program (which were awarded after submitting a perfect-scoring grant that I co-wrote), our Research Scholars program, etc. Between that and raising my first grader (Seneca, life is quite fulfilling!” Theo LeCompte wrote: I am now back in D.C. and am serving as the director of events and ceremonies for the presidential inaugural committee while I continue to look for some more long term employment following the inauguration. Graham Gibson just took a job with AT&T and is moving back to Washington D.C. also. It’ll be fun to spend some more time with another D.C. resident, Maura Leary, who is working at the World Bank. Lauren Stuckey sent in the following update: “I’m engaged to be married in April 2013. I live in Norwalk and am getting married in Greenwich to Edward Carroll.” Josh Gardner reported: “I graduated from law school in May, got married in August, and moved to New York and started work at Cleary Gottlieb (a law firm) in October.” Congratulations to Matthew Lucarelli who was recently elected president of the Waterbury Bar Association. Melissa Arminio wrote: “Dan Kops ’98 and I got married on July 14 on the campus of Hopkins School. Many Hopkins faculty were in attendance as well as Mary Kate Boggiano Davies ’96. The Honorable Roland Fasano, husband of Donna Fasano, officiated.” Scott Case recently came back from a sourcing trip with the Italian Trade Commission. “I was in Modena, Parma and Milan finding new products for Di Bruno Bros. here in Philly. Best part of the trip was reconnecting with Gabe Zangari in Milan, who I hadn’t seen in at least 10 years. It was like it was 1997 all over again, but in Milan, and with a lot more Negronis. It was great to spend a day with Gabe and see his city.” Last, but definitely not least, I, Chris Herbert, have some news. I left Bloomberg in October and started a new job at The Weather Channel, as VP of strategy and product operations in the digital group. My wife, Gretta, and three boys will be joining me in Atlanta as soon as we can sell our house in Connecticut. Hopefully it’s done by the time these Notes come out!

1998 • 15th REUNION


HOPKINS

Misha Body
mishabody@gmail.com

Tina Chen
tina.chen02@gmail.com

Eamon Griffin
grifbear@yahoo.com

This past year has been a year of change for me (Tina Chen). I’ve left the field of research and started nursing school at Thomas Jefferson University. So far it’s been really fun, and I’m enjoying it immensely. Lauren Levin-Epstein Odell and her husband, Jamieson Odell, welcomed their daughter, Harper Sade Odell, on November 8. James Cook writes: “My son, James Peter Cook, was born on December 2

in Berkeley, CA. His mother, Gina, and he are both doing well.” Alisa Zlotoff Fine and her husband, Aaron, after living in Santa Barbara for a year, have relocated and purchased a condo in Boston. Benjy Kahan’s book, Celebrities: American Modernism and Sexual Life is now in production with Duke University Press and will be published in Fall 2013. Gordon Christopher is still working as an assistant professor at Texas Tech. He and his family continue to enjoy living in Lubbock. He happily had a mini Hopkins reunion at Chris Beardsley’s wedding and got to see Ned Williams, Paul Knezeck and Dario Borghesan right before Super Storm Sandy. That’s all for now.

1999

HOPKINS

Erica Schwartz
erischwa@gmail.com

Allison Grady ’99
alligrady2@gmail.com

Sam Gaines and Molly Triffin were married July 14 in Cambridge, VT. Sam is the director of development at Stowe Mountain Resort, and Molly is a freelance writer. Until last fall, she was the features director of Cosmopolitan magazine in NYC. James Cocks moved to Los Angeles with his wife, Margaret. He is current-
Erica Lynn Schwartz ’99 and Mathew Picheny were
married Labor Day Weekend in New London, CT.

ly working at AMCAL, an affordable housing
developer. Jamie Rubenstein Taber and her
husband, John, are enjoying their son, Jackson
Taber, born September 20, 2011. Jamie received her Ph.D. in Economics from Cornell
in August, 2012, when she also started working
at the Census Bureau. Jamie Weiss-Yagoda
and her husband, Greg, had a baby girl, Chloe
Madelyn, on October 2. Jamie is working as the
assistant director of outreach at the Council
on Foreign Relations in New York, and she,
Greg, and Chloe live in Brooklyn. Darcy
Marks Hoberman writes: “Things in San An-
tonio are good and Matthew is 18 months old
already! I started my own college consulting
company.” 1. Erica Lynn Schwartz, got mar-
rried Labor Day weekend to Mathew Picheny in
New London, CT. I am still working in NYC
in theater and love it. Anne Berman Green-
stein attended the wedding with her husband,
Seth, and their daughter, Olivia.

2000

HOPKINS

Robert Curry
rccurry01@yahoo.com

Jennifer Hoos Rothberg
jenrothberg@gmail.com

It seems in every update we have more and
more babies to report! The class of 2000 is
growing! We can congratulate Sarah Baron
and Jeremy Kahan, where Sarah shares with
us: “Joanna Baron Kahan was born on November
9. She is incredibly good natured (like her
Dad!), and we feel so lucky to have her in our
lives.” Also, Harper Gould Mates reports: “My
husband, Scott, and I were thrilled to welcome
our son, Colson David Mates, into the world
on November 12. We are completely exhausted
new parents but Colson is absolutely wonder-
ful.” Junta Nakai and his wife, Mao, also
welcomed a baby girl, Maika, into their family
in August! Congratulations to all! Junta, who
still works at Goldman Sachs, also shared with
me some nice updates on some of our other
classmates. It seems that we have some excit-
ing new jobs and significant others to report.
Clifford Sosin left UBS to start his own hedge
fund, CAS Partners. Eric Meidlish got mar-
rried in March and is a founding member of a
start-up based in Chicago. Dan Kosinski got
married in September to his college sweetheart,
KC. They live in Brooklyn, and Dan works for
Credit Suisse. Patrick Dillon-Hughes just
moved back to the East Coast (Brooklyn) from
San Francisco in May, where he is still working
at Google as in-house counsel. Diana Shapiro
Fersko reports: “I enjoy my job as assistant
Rabbi at Stephen Wise Free Synagogue on the
Upper West Side. My husband, Seth, and I love
every moment with our daughter, Eve, who is
17 months old.” Erica Spector and her busi-
ness partner, Judd Wishnow, are engaged to be
married in April! Fellow Classmates Request:
Wan’t it just great to hear all about great news
happening in some of our classmates lives?! We
think so, and we want to be able to share more
of it with all of you—so please be sure to send
us updates and join the Hopkins Online Com-
munity at www.hopkins.edu. Also, who out
there absolutely LOVES our classmates?! Is it
the first thing you flip to when your crisp new
copy of the “Views from the Hill” arrives in
your mailbox? If so, we’re seeking a new Class
Secretary to take over my post and have the
great opportunity to work hand-in-hand with
our fearless co-secretary, Robert Curry. If you
are interested in this volunteer position, please
contact Mary Ginsberg at mginsberg@hop-
kins.edu. Thanks all!

Please see the new Class Notes
Guidelines on p. 23 for info
on submitting news to share
with your class.

2001

HOPKINS

Marissa Black
blackmarissa@gmail.com

Nora O’Brien
nno@georgetown.edu

Daniel Zlotoff
zlotoff@gmail.com

Michelle Dinkes: “I got married on New
Year’s Eve to a great guy, Jason Farkas, and
celebrated with fellow alums Nora O’Brien,
Allison Yale Strochlic, and Erika Sabbath. I
still live in Washington D.C. and teach second
grade at a great public school in Capitol Hill.”

Lindsay Junkin: “I am in my second year of
graduate school at Columbia University in
New York City, in pursuit of a master’s degree
in arts administration. I interned at Lincoln
Center for the Performing Arts, Inc. this past
summer and will be interning at the Museum
of Modern Art this Spring. Despite a demand-
ing school schedule, I have been able to take
some wonderful trips including Palm Springs
last October with Anne Langbein, Becky
Dow, and Johanna Ferguson.” Lesley Heffel
reports: (In addition to her Ph.D. program at
NYU) “I was promoted to assistant director
of student professional development and alumni
engagement at the NYU Silver School of Social
Work, and just got engaged to the best person
ever, Matt McGuirk.” Sophia Nadel Skaar
and her husband, Eric Skaar, are in their seventh
year in China—third in Shanghai—where Sophia
works as the regional digital planner for Blue
Hive, Ford Motor’s advertising partner, repre-
senting 11 markets in Asia Pacific and Africa.”

Sam Vinograd: “I am still at the White House
working as senior advisor and chief of staff to
the national security advisor, which is wonder-
ful. We last went to Burma, Cambodia and
Thailand and are very glad we have another
four years!” Quiana Chambers writes: “We
just moved into our new house. I am working
hard and spending as much time as possible
with husband Jordan and our son, Carter, who
is now ten months old.” H. Alex Harrison
writes: “2012 was a huge year for me! I was
admitted to the Massachusetts Bar, I became
the editor of “Real Estate Valuation Magazine”
and I got engaged!” Congratulations to Sarah
Mansourian who recently married Diego Fer-
ando Ayala in Cartagena, Colombia. Marissa
Class Notes

Black: “I am in my last year of medical and public health school at Tulane University in New Orleans. I just spent the weekend in New York City where I caught up with many fellow alums: Becky Dow, Andre Warner, Bryan Warner ’03, Adam Hellman, Hollen Spatz, James Haffner, and Chris DiNicola. We were able to celebrate Dan Wolf’s 30th birthday with old friends and an ice-cream cake!”

2002

HOPKINS

Jonathan Lyons wins the award for fastest reply—a lightning-quick 2.5 hours! He’s still “traipsing the hills of Connecticut” as a software developer at SayHi Translate, a company that makes mobile applications, and is also a software architect for a very small web development company called Jaroop. Jon reports that his co-workers call him the “Lion” even though any resemblance to the great king of the jungle is “limited, at best.” The silver medal goes to Gayley Woolston and Bion Piepmeyer, who are living in Stamford, CT. Bion is an attorney in the corporate group at Day Pitney LLP in Stamford, and Gayley is working in finance at PepsiCo in Somers, NY. Jon Hall snags the bronze, reporting that he and his wife, Mia, are the proud owners of a “single-family dwelling” in Redwood City, CA. They hope to move in before February. And former class notes laggard, Dr. Daniel Solomon, reports from Boston that he married his former medical school classmate (now also Dr.), Sonja Rakowski, and is currently “in the market for a practical domestic car, like a Subaru.” Mazel tov! Alison Mirylees is in the Big Apple, where she teaches fourth grade at the Mandell School, a growing green school. She “absolutely loves” her job, and reports that they “even have ducks and chickens!” She’s instructing a new generation on the appropriate uses of “who,” and “who-m,” ala Mr. Blanchard. Another member of Mr. Blanchard’s 7th grade English class, John Ibsen, writes in from Maine, where he has started a “hobby” business making wooden spoons. He also works with an environmental education non-profit running their food systems education program. Polly Coassin Franzen reported that she and her husband, Jason, celebrated the birth of Addison Emily Franzen on October 31, 2011. I (Aaron Zelinsky) continued my pursuit of class notes above all else, which took me to China for two months this fall. While my visa said I was teaching constitutional law at Peking University, I was really there to track down and report back on some of our classmates. Aaron Margolis even came in from D.C. for two weeks to help me out. Our first stop was Ian Belkin, currently living in Shanghai. I can report that Ian’s Mandarin is amazing. And his knowledge of brunch places even better. He said the toughest thing living in China is how long it takes Views from the Hill to get over there. Next we headed to Hong Kong to see Teddy Wieser, his wife, Allie, and their son, Cooper. Luckily, I was a 45 minute ferry ride away from Hong Kong, and so was able to get over there frequently, including for a great Thanksgiving, complete with turkey, mashed potatoes, and stuffing. Lastly, I met up with Andrew Myrick, in China on top-secret Apple-related business. We went to Macau, the “Las Vegas of the East” for the day. We lost. But we had a great time wandering around Macau, seeing some of the older sights as well. Now back in the states, I am excited to

In February of this year, the 47th Annual Super Bowl pitted the Baltimore Ravens against the San Francisco 49ers. Hopkins’ own Matt Weiss ’01 is a defensive quality control coach for the Ravens, who beat the 49ers, 34 to 31. We asked Matt to tell us about the Raven’s winning season and his journey to the Super Bowl:

The highlight of the season was our 38-35 double overtime win in the Divisional playoff at Denver. By the end of the game, the temperature was below zero. The heaters on the sideline stopped working because the fuel tanks only had enough propane for five quarters. After the heaters went out, the drinking water on the sideline froze, so our players were without water for the final part of the game. The greater the challenge, the more meaningful the accomplishment.

Obviously, the power outage [at the Super Bowl] was unexpected. The NFL did a great job of communicating with us during the stoppage. The only point of contention was that our headsets still worked and San Francisco’s headsets did not work during the power outage. The League informed us that if San Francisco’s headsets still did not work after power was restored, we would be required to remove our headsets for equity reasons. Our offensive play caller and our defensive play caller are both upstairs in the booth, so we were glad that did not happen.

Fortunately, there weren’t any grammar tests during the game. However, it is fair to say that part of my desire to coach stems from the positive football experience I had at Hopkins. Specifically, the desire to emulate the example of leadership set by Coach Tom Parr is a definite motivator.
announce a new project: the Great Alphabetic- cal Update (GAU). In addition to our regularly solicited notes (keep sending them!) a portion of each column will henceforth be reserved for five members of the class whom I will seek out and bug until they give me information (or ex- pressly decline to do so). We’ll go in alphabetical order by last name. So next issue, in addition to other updates, you can look forward to hearing from Chris Agnew, Paige Armstrong, Sarah Arnsen, Jeremy Balisciano, and Chris Batterma. And yes, for those of you doing the math at home, the GAU should be completed in 2024. It’s a long game.

2003 • 10th REUNION
Please mark your calendars for the 10th Reunion of the Hopkins class of 2003 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

HOPKINS
Courtney Hart
courtneyleigh.hart@gmail.com
Arielle Traub
arielle.traub@gmail.com

Greetings from your class representatives in Brooklyn! Congratulations are in order to many of our classmates. Nick Corsano graduated from law school in May and is an associate in the area of insurance defense at Clausen Miller PC. He is barred in NY and NJ and plans to take the CT bar as well. Brianna Berkowitz married Hopkins classmate Mike Ryan on July 21, 2012! Fellow Hopkins alums Phoebe Woger, Brett Herter, Brendan Royston ’02, Eric Blythe and Ben Berkowitz ’97 were in the wedding party. They live in Brooklyn with their dog, Digby. In very sad news, Bri’s father passed away on August 29, 2012. We send our condolences to Bri and her whole family. Katie Josephson Wright married Thomas Wright on Sunday, September 2, 2012, in Boston, MA. Hopkins was well represented in her wedding party with your class rep Courtney Hart as her maid of honor and Rachel Schwartzman and Rachel Berg as her bridesmaids. She was also happy to have Sophie Golden ’05, Summer Wies, and Mr. Powers in attendance! Olivia Haedt Stevens gave birth to her beautiful son, Gage Henry Stevens, on December 20, 2011, in London. Olivia writes that he is the happiest baby and the light of her life. She lives with her husband, Chris, in the Hampstead area of London. Amanda Cardinale moved to Lon- don with her fiancé in January where she will be expanding her team at Discovery Communi- cations into Europe. She writes, “I’m looking forward to seeing fellow Hopkins Londoners like Olivia and Cassie Vinograd ’02 and will be eager to connect with other Hopkins alums in the area.” Aaron Slidker is a calibration engineer at Chrysler, doing all sorts of projects, and seeing friends including Greg Jaffe in Ann Arbor whenever possible. He is also applying to business school and plans to enroll in Fall 2013. Your class rep Arielle Traub married Ethan Prosnit on Sunday, October 21, 2012 in Wilton, CT. Her sister and fellow Hopkins alumna, Dana Traub ’07, served as her maid of honor with fellow Hopkins alumni Jessica Bloomgarden and Nick Corsano and Hop- kins amazing biology teacher, Kellie Ploeger also in attendance.

2004
HOPKINS
Erin Johnson
erin.johnson@yale.edu
Kimberly Lewis
kimberlyjlewis@gmail.com

This season’s class notes will be short and sweet. Having returned from Germany where he completed a master’s in singing, Joshua Fein is now living in Boston. He tells us that he is taking courses at Harvard’s Extension School with plans to go to medical school in the future. But that’s not the only exciting piece of news from Josh: on January 1, 2013, he was married in Tel Avi to Michal Chamami, whom he met while living in Munich two years ago. Congra- tulations, Josh! Cinque Dunham-Carson is also relatively new to Boston. He was recently promoted to the community outreach coordi- nator position for the non-profit Bottom Line, which is dedicated to helping students get into and graduate from college. This free program aids students throughout the entire college application process and works with students for up to six years in college, providing one-on-one academic, professional, financial, and personal support. In this new role, he combines his sales experience with his passion to serve youth by promoting the program to the public and estab- lishing relationships with both Boston public school guidance counselors and community-based organizations serving youth. He writes, “It’s an exciting experience with many challenges and rewards.” Cinque also keeps up with Hopkins classmates Tim DaCosta, Ian Elliott, Nihal Parthasarathi, and James Patterson. Cinque and Shannon Ko ’03 are also very close and they keep in touch over the phone and online as he studies at the London Film School. He was also in New York City to celebrate Nathaniel “Poppy” Koonce’s ’03 birthday. Finally, Kimmy Lewis is pursuing an MBA at the University of North Carolina’s Ke- nan-Flagler Business School. We look forward to hearing from you all for our next column!
2005

HOPKINS

Andrew Hall
andyhall@stanford.edu
Courtney Ann O’Brien
cobrien@fas.harvard.edu
Pamela Soberman
pamela.m.soberman@vanderbilt.edu

Frankie D’Souza earned her Master of Science degree in speech pathology and graduated in May. She lives in Denver and works as a speech pathologist there. Rocky Gallo will graduate in March from the Business School at the University of Denver. He plans to move back to Connecticut to work alongside his brother, Pete Gallo ’02, at his family’s beer distribution company, Star Distributors. Please send us news for the Fall edition of Views from the Hill.

2006

HOPKINS

Corey Briskin
cbrisk01@gmail.com

TiffanyAnn Johnson
tiffanyannjo@gmail.com

Lucas Kelly-Clyne
lkellyc1@jhu.edu

As 2012 comes to a close for the class of 2006, we’re pleased to report that our fellow alums are up to fantastic things. Emma Ledbetter continues to assist the editor of Ian Falconer’s Olivia books at Simon & Schuster/Atheneum Books for Young Readers, and recently acquired her first work: “The Backwards Birthday Party”, a picture book by singer-songwriters Tom Chapin and John Forster. She lives in New York. Kate Lupo moved to Los Angeles and is now an assistant in the TV department at ICM Partners talent agency. She works primarily with TV directors on shows such as “Game of Thrones,” “Breaking Bad,” and “Modern Family.” She’s also learned how to surf! Lucien Harlow-Dion is director of accounts for a startup in New Haven and works building enterprise-class software designed for government/corporation emergencies. In his spare time, he’s involved in projects for local economic and educational development. Ben Vinograd is in his third year banking at RBS in Stamford and has been considering a JD/MBA trajectory. Doug DeLuca works in business sales at Apple in New York. Zoe Grunebaum is studying for her Ph.D. in psychology at Columbia University. Kit Gallant lives in Jackson, MI, and works as a community advocate at the Southern Poverty Law Center. Corey Briskin is very excited to be entering his final semester at Brooklyn Law School. In addition to completing his coursework, he will continue working at the United States Attorney’s Office in Brooklyn. After graduation, Corey hopes to begin his legal career as a prosecutor, and he is currently interviewing for a position at various District Attorneys’ offices in and around New York City. TiffanyAnn Johnson is still studying hard at Suffolk University Law School. She will be returning to CT this summer to intern with a judge at the Bridgeport Superior Court.

Christine Parente teaches lower school Spanish at the Swain School and lives in Allentown, PA. Annie Svigals works at a digital design agency firm in San Francisco and loves life. John Lockwood lives in New York and works as producer at Sesame Workshop. Luke Kelly-Clyne continues to write freelance comedy for various outlets including College Humor and Funny or Die and is currently working on an animated series with “Dr. Katz, Professional Therapist” TV creator, Tom Snyder. Luke lives in New York.

2007

HOPKINS

Dana Traub
da.traub@gmail.com

The class of 2007 continues to explore new industries, countries and more. Marie Frevert reports that last summer she spent two months in India, doing an internship in the Transplant Immunology Department at the All India Institute of Medical Sciences in Delhi, one of the biggest and most well-known hospitals in the country. She says, “It was a fascinating experience.” Now Marie is back at medical school in Munich completing her third year. Closer to home in New Haven, CT, Ross Hicks is working with the Economic Development Corporation, where he works on city development and planning projects, community outreach and business incentives. As part of his role, he has reconnected with fellow Hopkins alumni Lucien Harlow-Dion ’06 and Ben Berkowitz ’97. Also in New Haven, Ariela Anhalt is completing her first year at Yale Law School and loves it. Nearby in Newington, Josh Goldman is completing his first year at the UConn School of Medicine. Also busy studying away, Hadley Brighton is finishing up her masters in medical sciences at Boston University School of Medicine and served as an intern with the anesthesia department at Boston Children’s Hospital, while completing her thesis. She reports that she and Kristen DeLuca and Kara Mctruck went out to LA last summer to visit Heather Wegner, who continues to work and live on the West coast. Still living in Denver, CO, Katie D’Souza is working as an oncology and bone marrow transplant nurse. She was doing research on sexual health care in the oncology population and presented her project at the Rocky Mountain Research Symposium in Denver. She has also trained as a charge nurse on her unit and is currently a preceptor for new graduate nurses. Emma Kenneley moved back from Spokane, WA, where she was working and living in a L’Arche community for adults with developmental disabilities and is now in Connecticut, working as an aide in a third grade classroom. While enjoying life in the East Village, Taylor Mawhinney is working on the international creative team at Ralph Lauren. He went to Kuwait City and Dubai for two weeks for a new store opening and looks forward to more travel as part of his expanding responsibilities. Making her mark in the art world, Ariel Fein reports that after working as a museum educator at the Bruce Museum in Greenwich, CT, she went to pursue her MA in Byzantine Art History at the Courtauld Institute of Art in London. Next up, she is spending the year in Israel researching Hebrew illuminated manuscripts. Last summer Rachel Copel started acting with Redmoon, an avant-garde spectacle theatre company based in Chicago, in a performance series called Urban Intervention. After the summer, she’s been working as a freelance performer for them, in addition to her other day jobs: bar tending and teaching robotics classes to five year olds. She’s also started the training program at Improv Olympic and has been interning with their box office in exchange for classes. Amelia Russo reports that after Hopkins she studied Art History/Museum Studies at Colorado College, graduated in 2011 and moved to Boston to work at the Museum of Fine Arts. She “missed” the colorado lifestyle so took a job in Aspen at the Aspen Art Museum and it is great—tight-knit
2005–2008

community—ski all the time and everyone is very friendly and active."
Lastly, I, Dana Traub, still live in Boston and work in market research for Commmunispace Corporation. I am involved with the CJP of Boston and continue to enjoy exploring the city. Thank you to everyone who wrote in; it is always great to read what everyone is up to!

2008 • 5th REUNION
Please mark your calendars for the 5th Reunion of the Hopkins class of 2008 on June 14 and 15, 2013.

HOPKINS
Matthew Taurchini
matt.taurchini@gmail.com
Marguerite Paterson
mwpaterson@yahoo.com

Liz Peters wrote from Changsha, China, where she is in the first year of a two-year teaching fellowship. She has 101 tenth grade students, and splits her time between teaching them English and trying desperately to learn Chinese. Also in Asia, Ale Lee, on a Fulbright grant in Seoul, South Korea finished up a semester this fall at Dongguk University in Ilsan, South Korea, where she audited acupuncture classes with third-year Korean traditional medical students and shadowed doctors on their clinical rounds. When she wrote, she was trying to get a survey started to understand some of the causes of rifts between the traditional medical students and conventional (Western) medical students in Korea. She’s also enjoying the amazing food and indulging in the café culture in Seoul. Back in the sates, Helen Lu is in her last year at Princeton, and knows she will miss it, but is excited about life after graduation—she’ll be in New York City working for Citigroup in the investment banking division.

Evan Pivazyan graduated in the spring from NYU and is taking a year off before graduate school. When not at his IT job, he volunteers at an LGBT youth program and Bluestockings Feminist Bookstore. You may remember him as Kristina or Kat, but he is happily living as Evan now. Evan is living in Brooklyn “as all self-respecting 20-something hipsters do” and shares his apartment with Stephanie Teesdale and Clara Kiely. Stephanie is doing a graduate program in game design at NYU, and is also working on various game design projects for publication on the side. Clara spent the summer traveling after graduating from Brown. She did the Camino de Santiago in September, walking from St. Jean Pied-de-Port in France to Santiago de Compostela, Spain. In New York this fall, she was working at a chocolate shop for the holidays and was looking for work in the non-profit sector, specifically related to domestic violence and/or LGBTQ issues. Ben Watsky is back at Yale for his senior year after finishing his Whiffenpoof career with a 94-day, 31 country world tour. Emma Fox is an AmeriCorps environmental educator at the Mount Desert Island Biological Laboratory in Maine. As part of that job, she helps document and facilitate the stakeholder and conservation action planning process for the Frenchman Bay Partners. She took the GRE this fall and hopes to start her master’s degree in natural resource management and planning in the next few years. I, Marguerite Paterson, am in my last year at Colby, after spending a year abroad in Chile. Thanks to a grant from Colby, I was able to return to Chile in October to present research on teacher-hiring practices in Santiago schools.

Julian Gewirtz ’08 was named a Rhodes Scholar in November 2012. Julian, along with 31 other Americans, will be awarded a scholarship to study at Oxford University in England, where he plans to pursue a degree in modern Chinese history. Julian is currently finishing his Senior year at Harvard, where he is a History major. He has been the publisher of the Harvard Advocate, a columnist for the Harvard Crimson, and writes about Chinese relations for the Huffington Post. He has also won prizes for his poetry and speaks fluent Mandarin. Julian shared a few thoughts about how Hopkins started him on his career path:

I loved my six years at Hopkins, and it was at Hopkins that I developed many of the interests that have guided my studies in college. My teachers, advisers, and peers at Hopkins helped to shape my intellect and my character. From Ms. Harlow’s 8th grade English to Ms. Leite’s chemistry classes, from Mr. Casanova’s AC II to Mr. Bucar’s Russian literature class, from The Razor to the squash court, Hopkins perpetually renewed its challenges, to my great good fortune. Hopkins also helped me build specific skills that I continue to draw on. Two examples come to mind. One is Hopkins’ remarkable multi-disciplinary education in the craft of writing. The other is Hopkins’ development of a Chinese program: I arrived at Hopkins already passionate about China, and the school’s remarkable, far-sighted decision to offer Chinese helped to deepen my ability to engage with that country. I am tremendously grateful to the School for all that it gave me—and I know that, as I begin graduate school at Oxford, I will continue to draw on what I learned at Hopkins.
2009

HOPKINS

Allison Lyons
lyonsal@sas.upenn.edu

Rajeev Mehrotra
rmehrotra@wustl.edu

Micha Thompson is enjoying her final year at Barnard College. Along with her sister Nora Thompson ’10, she spent three weeks of her summer hiking the Camino de Santiago—an ancient pilgrimage across northern Spain. She spent the rest of the summer back in New York City working at Cornell Well Medical Center in a pediatric neurology lab studying the effects of prenatal cocaine exposure on the brain. Upon graduation, she looks forward to continuing her studies and pursuing a future in medicine, perhaps within the field of pediatrics. Alana Friedlander just got back from studying abroad in Granada, Spain, where she lived with a family and took courses in business and economics. Over the summer she worked at Deutsch Inc., an advertising company, on the Olympic campaign for GoDaddy.com. Upon graduation she will be moving to Israel where she has an internship with Draftfcb, a worldwide advertising agency. While still working at the sports medicine office for Boston College Athletics this Fall, Becca Bagnall went back to BC a week early for spring semester to start her full-practicum which is her semester of full time student teaching. In addition to two BC courses at night, she will be at a high school in Boston five full school days a week. After only a week or two of observation, Becca will take over the teacher’s history classes. Hannah Reischer graduated from McGill University with a Bachelor of Arts major concentration in history and minor concentration in economics. Now she is back in Connecticut and working towards her J.D. at the University of Connecticut School of Law? Jill Schoenfeld spent the fall overseeing Harvard’s freshman orientation week, serving on Kappa Kappa Gamma’s sorority council and being co-campaign manager for the winning student government ticket. Last spring Jill studied in Buenos Aires where she bumped into classmate Drew Gleeman.

2010

Allie Briskin
alliebriskin@gmail.com

Molly Levine
mollyhl@gwmail.gwu.edu

Matt Weber went to Prague this past summer and had a wonderful time. He is looking forward to this upcoming spring semester at Colgate University. Lily Philben just adopted a puppy named Ollie and plans to attend a global organizations class while she travels to Singapore, China and Vietnam. She also got a research assistant position on a project about teen moms through George Washington University. Norah Wallace spent the fall semester studying abroad in Sydney, Australia. She had a wonderful time and met a lot of people from different schools across the country who also attended the same program. After her program ended she traveled with her friends to Thailand. She was glad to have had such a culturally enriching experience! Molly Levine is studying abroad this semester in Copenhagen with fellow 2010 grads, Lizzy Fiedler, Jessica Cohen, Ramzi Babouder-Matta, the Markese twins and Dana Apkon. She plans on staying in Washington D.C. this summer where she will have an internship. Allie Briskin is spending her semester abroad in London. She is excited to take on Europe! Sarah Levine is doing a Semester at Sea, which she is extremely excited about! She will be visiting four different continents on her journey. Francesca Smith will be traveling abroad in London for the month of January and will return for her last semester at Stella Adler afterwards. Over break she watched four consecutive seasons of Game of Thrones and is truly proud of her accomplishment. Brandon Stone plans on studying abroad in the same school in London as Bryan Pannil and is very excited for the experience. He is also looking forward to the newest seasons of Game of Thrones and Girls. Dana Apkon is studying abroad in Copenhagen this semester. She will be doing a program called Uncle Joe’s Peer Counseling while there. Elena Ruan’s past year has been filled with surprise decisions. Upon returning from London over the summer, she was fervently on the internship search hunt. After a dozen first and second round interviews, she secured an internship with Ernst & Young, one of the Big Four accounting firms. But more importantly, she gets to spend a week in Orlando for training, an international conference of all E&Y interns, getting paid to have tons of fun. Parallel to that experience, she decided to embark upon an incredible journey this winter break, traveling to Thailand to learn Muay Thai fighting at a camp on Koh Tao Island. The days are grueling and long, but the slow revelation of what is important to her and the beautiful sunny beaches are making her trip worthwhile. Katie Schaffer spent the past semester aboard in Florence. She spent the entire semester traveling around Europe which was a truly amazing experience for her. While she was there, she studied art history and Italian.

2011

Matt Pun
puonee_11@sbcglobal.net

Cailin Gillespie
cgilles1@nd.edu

From winning races to traveling the world to becoming representatives for their schools, the Class of 2011 has been making an impact after a year and a half away from Hopkins. As a sophomore, Natalie Lapides has continued to row for Yale and this year rowed in the bow seat to win the Club 8 event at Head of the Charles Regatta in Boston. Juliet Bailin has kept busy as a sophomore too. This fall, she co-directed the National Women in Business Summit with Harvard Undergraduate Women in Business, declared history as her concentration, and performed in “Cabaret,” the musical. She also traveled to Kenya in January as part of the Initiative to End Childhood Malnutrition. Also performing service abroad, Hannah Elbaum spent her summer living in Xela, Guatemala. Serving at a health clinic called Primeros Pasos in a rural area outside the city, Hannah worked as a children’s health educator. In this role, she had the opportunity to teach nutrition and hygiene lessons in Spanish to kids grades K-6. She supplemented her work by taking Spanish lessons in the afternoons and had the chance to use her language skills on weekend excursions all over the country. Adam Hallet graduated Airborne School at Fort Benning, Home of the Infantry, this summer. He earned his wings after he made five jumps out of a Lockheed C-130 Hercules that culminated in a combat-equipped jump at night with 80 pounds of equipment including a ruck and a
In 2009–2012

weapon. After a summer lab research experience helped him to realize that he prefers theory to experiment, Alex Siegenfeld decided to switch majors to physics and math, while still electing to pursue a minor in chemistry. His intended focus is theoretical solid-state physics. Outside of classes, Alex is continuing to teach for programs such as Splash and is now one of the instructors for a new online chemistry class run by Art of Problem Solving (AoPS). Earl Lin was involved in hosting College Debate Nationals at Wesleyan. This semester, he has continued to work at the admissions office as a tour guide and to compete for Wesleyan as a member of the sailing team and now the regatta master. Additionally, Earl served as a writing tutor in the history department this semester, helping students in a class on American Jewish history. This spring, he officially declared a double major in history and American studies, continued with sailing, and helped to plan Wesleyan’s admitted students’ weekend, WesFest. At Georgetown, Sam Greco was re-elected to the Georgetown University Student Association Senate and was subsequently elected to a seat on the Finance and Appropriations Committee, which allocates over $960,000 in student funding annually. During the November Princeton Model Congress, Sam met up with Mr. Roberts and the Hopkins crew on Capitol Hill. Additionally, he has spent a year interning for the political consulting firm, Lunt Global, and began an internship for Merrill Lynch in Washington D.C. in the spring semester. In the fall, Matt Pun continued working with Duke’s newspaper, The Chronicle, and with the tutoring program CHANCE. He also tutored English as a second language and helped to organize the annual day-long Duke-Carolina Student Basketball Marathon. Don’t forget to keep sending in updates about all the wonderful things you’ve been up to Class of 2011. We would love to hear about your exciting accomplishments!

2012

HOPKINS

Luke McCrory
lmccrory@nd.edu

Sam Beutler
sbeutler12@gmail.com

This fall has turned out to be a very exciting time for the Hopkins Class of 2012, as the recent graduates began the next chapter in their lives whether it be beginning college or taking a gap year. Russell Einbinder is having a great time in his first semester at Amherst College. He is playing on the tennis team and taking some very interesting classes. Darren O’Brien has been elected class president of the freshman class at Villanova University and is also playing on the club baseball team. Medina Geyer joined the step team at Boston College called F.I.S.T.S, which stands for Females Incorporating Sisterhood Through Step. She has performed in two competitions so far, and her team has won first place in each! Robbie Emmet is having a very eventful first term at Carleton College. He has been studying Greek, while also juggling volunteering, running in Carleton’s Arboretum, and hanging out with his wonderful dorm floor. Anna Smilow’s gap year has landed her in Wellington, New Zealand. She’s interning at a start-up company called Educa doing marketing and communications. She’ll then travel north to skydive and finally come home to take an intensive graphic design course in New York City until April. Taashay McDuffie says she has grown to love Howard University. She joined her dorm’s step team, is managing the volleyball team, and is participating in a Phage Hunting lab as well as a cancer psychological research lab. Keep in touch as always!

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Please see the new Class Notes Guidelines on p. 23 for info on submitting news to share with your class.

In Memoriam

NANCY DAVID SACHSE ’32 MD
D. December 15, 2011

HENRY W. ENGLISH ’38 HGS
D. July 25, 2012

JOSEPH M. FITZGERALD ’38 HGS
D. December 3, 2011

ELISABETH SIMONDS BURNS ’40 DAY
D. September 10, 2012

RODNEY H. MILLS, JR. ’41 HGS
D. May 1, 2012

WILLIAM F. HEALEY, JR. ’43 HGS
D. March 9, 2013

ROBERT B. BRETZFELDER ’48 HGS
D. October 15, 2012

WILLIAM E. KENERSON ’48 HGS
D. November 16, 2012

GEORGE J. JACOB ’50 HGS
D. February 2, 2013

IRVING U. KNIGHT ’50 HGS
D. November 13, 2012

STEPHANIE DUNHAM HOWELL ’57 PHS
D. September 7, 2012

SUSAN PASSELL KOENIGSBERG ’59 PHS
D. March 13, 2013

SAMUEL M. JOHNSTON ’66 HGS
D. July 17, 2012

WILLIAM R. BENNETT ’74
D. February 28, 2013

GREGORY B. DUBNO ’86
D. February 16, 2013
When did character become an explicit part of the Hopkins experience?

In a recent article, this column discussed changes to the school’s curriculum, particularly those instituted at the turn of the twentieth century by Head of School George Lovell. Lovell sought to transform Hopkins into a “country day school,” stating in his first school catalog in 1915-16: “The courses in Hopkins… aim to fit boys for life as well as for college.” No longer would the focus of the school be simply on preparing students for further study. Life skills—character—would be a focus. But exactly how did the school seek to accomplish such a lofty goal?

Ten years later, the school catalog explicitly described the means of addressing the challenge of character education: “Hopkins faces this problem squarely and attempts its solution in the most natural way.” That “natural way” began with the belief that hiring “a Faculty consisting of men and women of ideals is the sine qua non…” This theme of entrusting much of the teaching of character to the faculty will remain an essential part of the strategy throughout the school’s history. In 1925, Hopkins also began appointing “counselors” for each student, filling the role described today for advisers. In 1920’s America, there also remained the assumption that character could best be taught through examples drawn from stories of the Bible, and so courses in the Bible and the Life of Jesus were part of the program. A third element of fostering good character was described in the athletic and extracurricular programs where sportsmanship, fair play, and equality of opportunity were emphasized.

By the 1930’s, Hopkins’ emphasis on character was shaped by a nation struggling with the Great Depression while watching foreign dictators accrue power in Europe and Asia. The new catalog in 1935–36 emphasized the strength and stability of the school by describing its long history: “Governor Hopkins foresaw the danger of a people raised in ignorance, with-
out respect for law and lacking in appreciation of a culture necessary to a Christian civilization.” Once again, the role of the faculty, athletics and extra-curricular activities was emphasized. In addition, the school proudly proclaimed, “Hopkins is a singing school… Singing builds a morale which can be obtained no other way.” A small Hopkins song book was published containing religious and patriotic tunes sung at assemblies and at chapel.

Towards the end of his career as Head of School, George Lovell ushered Hopkins through a second World War and into “an atomic age.” In the 1946–47 catalog, he continued to emphasize the importance of character education, or what he called “spiritual training,” declaring:

“To say that education is more necessary in this atomic age than ever before... is to express a platitude. Hopkins still has the basic four aims that it set for itself... in 1925. First there must be spiritual training... This is accomplished at Hopkins, not merely in the daily Chapel service, not so much perhaps in specific religious training, but by example... in the ideals held by our faculty who are responsible for the guidance of our boys.”

Lovell’s legacy in character education continued to be seen even after he left. Under a new Head of School, F. Allen Sherk, educators responsible for the reaccreditation of the school wrote in 1955: “Certain phases of citizenship are strongly stressed. Boys are courteous; they appear to have developed self-confidence and self-respect; sportsmanship is stressed in sports and in activities... Chapel exercises lend dignity and concern for religious values.” But by 1962, the overtly religious aspects of character were left to the individuals’ family at home. “We are now a non-sectarian, community day school with representation from a great many faiths. Consequently, there is little sectarian religion and we leave religious instruction up to the family and the boy’s own church,” Sherk wrote in the 1962 accreditation document. Instead, Sherk emphasized the growth of students “as a person and as a student.” He went on, “Therefore, we are as much interested in the ‘untaught courses’ of courtesy, honesty, dependability, and friendliness as we are in the more intellectual instruction.”

The merger of Hopkins Grammar with Day Prospect Hill in 1972 led to further examination of character education for students in the community. The most significant contribution was the increased role of community service, long a part of the girls’ school experience. Today a vibrant Maroon Key Club facilitates this important aspect of character education at Hopkins. And still today, Hopkins relies heavily upon its faculty to promote a healthy community of shared values and concerns in their classrooms, and in the many various interactions they have with students and their families.

*Quod felix faustumque sit,*
Thom Peters, Hopkins Archivist
CALLING ALL FRIENDS OF CLAY HALL
INCLUDING FORMER STUDENTS, ATHLETES & ADVISEES

Please join us to celebrate Clay Hall's retirement after 44 years of teaching, coaching and advising at Hopkins.

Saturday June 15th, 9:30am - Run/Walk in Honor of Clay Hall and Reception at 10am
Sunday June 16th, 11am - Retirement Brunch and Special Tribute
For more info and to RSVP, email alumnews@hopkins.edu

Historic Pratt Columns Find A New Home on the Hill

The Pratt Columns, two massive sandstone pillars that read "Hopkins Grammar School" and "Pratt Field," were installed in a new location this past Fall at the entrance to the upper sports fields at the top of the stairs. These markers once welcomed visitors to Pratt Field, which was located near the Yale Bowl down the Hill. More recently, they were moved into the woods surrounding Hopkins, no small feat as each stone cap weighs roughly one and a half tons. Thom Peters wrote a brief history of these columns in the Spring 2007 issue of Views from the Hill. Read Thom’s article to learn more about the Pratt Field markers online at www.hopkins.edu/views.

TOP LEFT: The columns in their new location at Hopkins. BOTTOM LEFT & CENTER: The columns were stored in the woods for a number of years on wooden pallets. BOTTOM RIGHT: The original location of the columns near where the Yale Bowl now stands. The hill behind the field in the distance is where Hopkins now stands.
Hopkins Reunion 2013
Friday, June 14, and Saturday, June 15

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