Views From The Hill

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ON THE COVER AND LEFT: Eric Mueller and Donna Fasano celebrate their collaboration. Over the past 26 years, Eric Mueller created illustrations of the characters and scenes from Charles Dickens’ *Oliver Twist* for Donna Fasano’s seventh-grade English classes. “*Oliver Twist* is a very challenging Victorian novel,” says Fasano. “Daily reading and quizzes keep students on track with the plot. But there is nothing like a visual experience to bring the story to life.” Each year students vote on six possible characters or scenes they want Mueller to memorialize in charcoal. The framed illustrations have adorned the walls of Fasano’s classroom.

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The kind, optimistic

Donna Falcone Fasano, a 1968 graduate of Day Prospect Hill and English teacher at Hopkins School since 1976, will retire June 2018. She is parent to Michael ’98, Matthew ’01, Timothy ’06, and Christopher Fasano.
BACK IN 1979, WHEN DONNA FASANO became my teacher for the Writing Semester of my junior year at Hopkins, standing before us in rolled-up cardigan sleeves was one seriously motivated professional. Around campus, at a distance, Mrs. Fasano had been a face from a De Sica film, the radiant teacher. But now, in close-up, she was Marcus Aurelius, the wise and stoic leader, and what she radiated was only her cause; the focused minute-to-minute mission of teaching us all to become better writers. Her rigor organized ours. Every week, we were required to prepare as many as three original papers—a heavy, heavy workload.

That Mrs. Fasano was demanding soon became beside the point, because the intense experience produced such a yield. There was creative stimulation in writing so often, the opportunity to take chances, to experiment, to work up an imitation of Henry Fielding’s bawdy novel *Tom Jones*, or to try out an extended meditation on pickles and cheese. The papers came back varnished in red ink. But kind red ink! Optimistic red ink! That class was the intimate opportunity to work closely with a teacher who was showing you that writing well was all about a commitment to deliberate improvement. I’d never been the most confident student or person; most of the time, the only thing that was high on me was my voice. Now, as I could feel Mrs. Fasano’s steady confidence in me, I began to feel it in me. I changed that semester, became my best student self.

In addition to all the writing, there was also assigned reading. After all, young writers need models. Among the books that Mrs. Fasano taught us was Edith Wharton’s novel *The Age of Innocence*, which is a sharply critical picture of New York upper class society life in the 1870s. Wharton describes a conformist culture that’s descended into rigid, well-mannered convention. Gone is the imagination that built the country. Gone are the courageous expressions of personality that reveal someone to be capable of higher feeling. Teachers are, for high school students, as human and worthy of scrutiny as the literary characters Mrs. Fasano was helping us to understand. It was easy to see in our teacher qualities of the clear-minded,

Fortunately, the best teachers are still there for you, even when they have to let you go a little. And they are always returning to you, educating you across your life.
off on an early summer vacation, that I was doing clear to me that I wasn’t quite coasting, wasn’t exactly masterpieces. My ample underlining in them makes it ber how much respect Mrs. Fasano had for those of Ivan Ilych were sober and challenging, and I remem-

ber intoxications had never happened to me before. “Forget Lara... give me Nicky...” Such little daily written inside them: “Forget Zhivy... give me Nicky...”; and “Forget Lara... give me Nicky...” Such little daily intoxications had never happened to me before.

Works like The Brothers Karamazov and The Death of Ivan Ilych were sober and challenging, and I remem-
ber how much respect Mrs. Fasano had for those masterpieces. My ample underlining in them makes it clear to me that I wasn’t quite coasting, wasn’t exactly off on an early summer vacation, that I was doing the work. But not with the conviction of the previous year. Well, there was more to it. I was trying out a new way of being that somebody like Nikolai Gogol would have identified right away as the petty arrogance of a provincial Russian landowner. In that classroom, the confidence I’d gained the year before had become misplaced. I had an attitude.

I could see that my behavior was not impressing Mrs. Fasano. It’s never second semester senior year for a teacher; she wasn’t graduating, her cardigan sleeves were still rolled up. At times, the class could be rowdy and, in those moments, I knew that for someone who’d given so much to me, the least I could have done was lost the little smirk and really engaged. But I felt torn, drawn to the experience of, for once, not pleasing someone. It felt safe not to please her.

And then it didn’t. Nineteenth century Russian literature is the story of a suffering people written down by brilliant, haunted men who sought to prevent a looming national catastrophe with their books. I was the grandson of an exiled Russian. My grandfather had believed that Dr. Zhivago was an elegy to his lost country, the Easter Sunday of Russian literature. What was I thinking, slipping joking notes to my classmates when Mrs. Fasano was talking about longing, loneliness, doom, and resurrection? Was I becoming a Newland Archer, a diminished American whose “whole future seemed to be suddenly unrolled before him; and passing down its endless emptiness he saw the dwindling figure of a man to whom nothing was ever to happen.”? It was all at once terrifying to understand how in-play your own moral compass was, how fast you could lose yourself.

Mrs. Fasano never spoke to me about any of this. But, of course, she’d seen it all before, and from how she taught us, I can guess at what she felt. She con-

sidered the final high school semester to be a time of transition when, with the pressure of getting admittance to college, and the conviction that I wasn’t coasting, I had to make up that lost time, to find my voice that, in the moment, was very painful, but, looking back, has meant far more to me than the time she spent championing my writing.

During the second semester of my senior year, she offered a course on Russian literature and I took it. Ours was a class filled with senior boys, many of whom did not lack for personality. It was likewise a provocative syllabus—Tolstoy, Dostoyevsky, Chekhov, Pasternak—strong voices preoccupied with the tragic sweep of life in a tormented civilization.

In my own life, my voice had finally changed, it was spring, I’d been accepted into college. The world outside the classroom seemed to beckon with fresh and thrilling possibilities. I still have the paperback copy of Pasternak’s Dr. Zhivago we used for Mrs. Fasano’s class. The paperback’s cover art consists of alluring images of the book’s two seductive protago-
nists, Lara in a soft fur hat, and Zhivago, bareheaded with a potent moustache. On my book cover, someone, clearly female, has supplemented these portraits with the addition of two white thought bubbles that have written inside them: “Forget Zhivy... give me Nicky...”; and “Forget Lara... give me Nicky...” Such little daily intoxications had never happened to me before.

What was I thinking, slipping joking notes to my classmates when Mrs. Fasano was talking about longing, loneliness, doom, and resurrection? Was I becoming a Newland Archer, a diminished American whose “whole future seemed to be suddenly unrolled before him; and passing down its endless emptiness he saw the dwindling figure of a man to whom nothing was ever to happen.”? It was all at once terrifying to understand how in-play your own moral compass was, how fast you could lose yourself.

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sidered the final high school semester to be a time of transition when, with the pressure of getting admitted

Nicholas Dawidoff ‘81 is a writer and book author. His first book, The Catcher was a Spy: The Mysterious Life of Moe Berg, was a national bestseller. The Fly Swatter was a Pulitzer Prize finalist and In the Country of Country was named one of the greatest all-time works of travel literature by Condé Nast Traveler. Dawidoff’s 2013 book Collision Low Crossers: A Year Inside the Turbulent World of NFL Football was a finalist for a PEN American literary award. He is also the author of The Crowd Sounds Happy: A Story of Love, Madness, and Baseball and he is the editor of the Library of America’s Baseball: A Literary Anthology. A graduate of Hopkins School and Harvard University, Dawidoff has been a Guggenheim, a Civitella Ranieri, and a Berlin Prize fellow. He is also a contributor to The New Yorker, The New York Times Magazine, Rolling Stone, and the American Scholar.
to college removed, there was the freedom to learn for learning’s sake—to develop your own insight into the world through the prism of difficult books. She was offering an intellectual experience as opposed to an academic exercise. That meant discretion, autonomy, reckoning with yourself, rather than waiting for someone else to offer you bright red instructions. It was what college was supposed to be like. It was also the way she thought a person might gain ongoing personal and professional fulfillment through life, and the way you could avoid becoming a Newland Archer. In other words, how you wanted to be was up to you and on you.

For all the American legends of adversity triumphantly overcome, writers like Wharton, Tolstoy, and Dostoyevsky all knew that, for most of us, shame and regret are life’s signal trials. To disregard a teacher who wanted her students to use classic Russian fiction as a guide for probing more carefully into the soul of the world surrounding them, that was foolish. New Haven was a troubled place then, as now, a dark, unequal Russian place, and it would have been much better for the now to have understood that then.

Fortunately, the best teachers are still there for you, even when they have to let you go a little. And they are always returning to you, educating you across your life. This is why, when I open again a great book like *The Age of Innocence*, and read, “The air of ideas is the only air worth breathing,” the printed letters organize on the page in such a way that it’s my old teacher’s face I see looking out at me.
Old School to the Max:

Eric Mueller’s 40 Years

BY DAVID HOLAHAN

ERIC MUELLER IS TOTALLY OLD SCHOOL. He has a smart phone but hardly ever pecks away at it. He'd just as soon walk across campus and talk to a person face to face as fire off an email. He prefers hand tools to the ones you plug in. He didn't buy Christmas presents for his two daughters when they were growing up: He crafted wooden rocking horses and such.

And Eric Mueller tells people what's on his mind. Elisha Cooper, class of 1989, remembers that well. The award-winning children's book author and illustrator learned his trade from his high school visual arts teacher—he didn't take an art class after Hopkins: “Eric didn't tell you that everything was perfect; he pushed me, he showed me the steps to becoming an artist. There's a right and a wrong way, and he wouldn't tell you ‘Oh, everything looks beautiful,’ he wasn't that way at all. He was pretty intent with me about getting it right. I learned the craft from him.” And if there ever was a rejoinder to George Bernard Shaw's glib slander—“He who can, does. He, who cannot, teaches.”—Eric Mueller embodies it. He can do both. He can draw and teach students, every single one, to draw. He can make stuff, like kayaks and furniture, and show his charges how to do that, too. He is a jack-of-all-trades—and has mastered most of them. He captained the varsity soccer and lacrosse teams at Kenyon College and also coached those sports at Hopkins, for 35 and 24 years respectively. He also coached girls lacrosse for 10 years and volleyball for 13.

When Eric Mueller retires at the end of this school year, he will have been doing and teaching and coaching at Hopkins for 40 years. He has served eight heads of school, a couple of whom, he freely confesses, “I was determined to outlast.” This has been his only grownup job.

Mueller has seen many changes at Hopkins, mostly good ones, but he harbors some nostalgia for days of yore: “Somehow I feel we don’t have quite the same characters. The students are more intellectual today, and they’re very polite—I’ve noticed that in the last six to eight years. They say ‘thank you for coaching me today’; that never used to happen. It’s kind of charming... We’ve gotten bigger, and I think have lost some sense of community as a result. I used to feel like I knew the entire faculty and at least all the kids looked familiar. We were much more concentrated then. Now scientists are in their building, art people are here, we are way more spread out.”

The campus that Mueller first set foot on in 1978, when Jimmy Carter was in the White House and gas was 65 cents a gallon, was smaller, more intimate, and ripe for change. There were 580 students and tuition was $3,000 a year. Since then Hopkins has more than doubled its acreage and the number of its buildings and facilities. Enrollment is now 715 and tuition is $43,500.

Eric Mueller wasn’t planning on staying for four decades. He had a Master's in Fine Art from George Washington University and was embarking on a career as an artist. Artists, of course, need a day job to pay the rent. He liked to ski and thought in a year or two he might meander north to New Hampshire or thereabouts to teach, perhaps at a college. Nothing was holding him in New Haven, not his salary—“$9,000 or something like that,” he says—and certainly not those free Hopkins lunches, which were a bit sketchy back in the day.

But Eric Mueller took a shine to the place, and the people, an affection that has not dimmed: “I love this place, I still love coming to work, it’s fun every day,”
Elisha Cooper is the author of *Big Cat, Little Cat*, a 2018 Caldecott Medal honor recipient, and *Farm, Train, and 8: An Animal Alphabet*. Other children’s books include *Beach*, a Society of Illustrators Gold Medal Winner, and *Dance!,* a *New York Times* Best Illustrated Book of the Year. Books for adults include *A Year in New York*, and the memoir *Crawling: A Father’s First Year and Falling: A Daughter, A Father, and a Journey Back*. Cooper graduated from Hopkins School and Yale University and lives with his family in New York City.
he says in plain direct English. He is an enthusiastic and positive person, but he doesn’t gush.

So he stayed, did his art, made stuff, got married, and spent summers fixing up the 1790 house that he and his wife, Jan Lenkoski, a clinical social worker at Yale, purchased. The couple’s two daughters, Hallie and Emma, are Hopkins grads, 2002 and 2005 respectively. Both work for private schools, and Hallie is an artist and visual arts teacher (yes, she took his class).

Mueller’s first challenge that first year was learning to call his well-attired colleagues by their first names. It took him a while to make the transition from being a longtime student himself to playing on the opposing team. He explains, “I thought my high school teachers were such weird people; when you’d run into them at the grocery store, you’d be thinking ‘what are they doing out here?’”

Indeed, it is not clear that Eric Mueller fully made the transition to the other side. Students describe him as both intent and professional, but also as being more relaxed and “cooler” than, well, they expect teachers to be. He is himself in class or on the soccer field. He isn’t putting on a show.

Josh Brant ’88, now the school psychologist, has observed Mueller from the perspective of a student and a colleague: “He was the best coach I ever had. He has this wonderful balance of teaching, of playfulness, of competitiveness. He participated in every drill we did. It was a level of personal engagement that made his coaching much more effective."

Brant fondly remembers pre-season campouts in the Adirondacks, where the team hiked, bonded, and had a blast, rain or shine, bears or no bears: “One night it was pouring and Eric told me and my tent-mates we shouldn’t pitch our tent where we did. And we, of course, didn’t listen to him, and in the middle of the night we all were literally floating inside the tent.”

Eric Mueller doesn’t look or act like an old teacher, or like a person who chaired the art department for nearly a decade, was Head Adviser for 11 years or Dean of Students for six years. In his tiny office that he shares with two other teachers, one of his surreal “dino-truck” paintings adorns one wall—this unique genre combines the artist’s enduring love, from childhood to today, for both trucks and dinosaurs. On the facing wall is a soccer jersey, number 18, with signatures of the players from the last team he coached.

Each year the seniors select an underclassman to have the honor of wearing Eric Mueller’s number the following season.

So what will Eric Mueller be doing next year? He and his wife have purchased a house on Cape Cod that will need some attention. He’ll build furniture, for sure. But first, he’s going to get a clamming license.

He learned from his 2011 sabbatical that he could keep himself busy away from Hopkins. He’ll have more time to pursue his art, of course, as well as “enjoying the company of seagulls, quahogs, and the occasional bluefish.” But as Eric Mueller knows, art is a lonely calling. It was one of the things he taught Elisha Cooper, who remembers the lesson well: “As an artist you have to be alone, and Eric taught me how to be alone.”
Deena Mack, Senior Development Officer, first stepped up to volunteer at Hopkins in 1986, when her eldest son, Bill ’92, started the seventh grade. That first step was just the beginning of Deena’s long and accomplished journey with Hopkins. For ten years, as sons Tim ‘95 and Pete ’99 joined their brother in the Hopkins tradition that began with husband Bill ’65 HGS, Deena filled every volunteer spot, ultimately becoming President of the Parent Council in 1993.

One of Deena’s defining accomplishments as president was the launching of the Parent Council Auction that continues to this day. “That was an exciting time,” says Deena, “working with the very able Co-Chairs Linda Calarco and Kristine Conroy. Little did we know the auction would grow to be such a signature event in the life of the School.”

Recognizing Deena’s skills and commitment, Trustee Ken Paul ’68 HGS recommended her in 1995 for a staff position in the Development and Alumni/ae Relations Office. “We were experiencing a significant growth with the purchase of 52 acres of land, science and technology upgrades, and a need to increase endowment. We needed someone who knew the Hopkins family well and possessed the eagerness to implement our evolving development plan.”

Over the past 22 years, Deena has held several positions and taken on many responsibilities. The biggest and most challenging was the 350th Anniversary, which included a capital campaign and many events. She served as lead coordinator of the 350th planning committee for events. “It was the single biggest celebration the School has ever had, with many different facets and aspects. I was thrilled to be a part of it.”

In addition to the Auction, Deena launched two additional cherished Hopkins traditions—Grandparents’ and Special Friends’ Day and the senior video and senior luncheon. “The idea for the senior video came from a parent who moved here from another school where a senior video had been done. Through the Parent Council we decided to produce a senior video, starting in 1995, and did so for a couple years. It is now managed by Hope Hartup in the Drama department.”

Deena Mack is most proud of the many relationships she has cultivated, nurtured and maintained with Hopkins constituents who have become donors and leaders of the School. Trustee Development Chair Dick Ferguson ’63 HGS affirms Deena’s unique role at Hopkins. “There are few people as connected to the Hopkins community as Deena Mack. She has been affectionately referred to as the ‘institutional memory of the School.’ Even in retirement, Deena will play an important role at Hopkins as a treasured and deeply appreciated member of our School family.”

While Deena has no specific plans post-Hopkins (other than to have less structure, and more time for her family, including seven grandchildren, and friends), she is very clear on what that last 22 years has given her. “I have always felt very fortunate to find a career that was an extension of my volunteer work. I loved the varied responsibilities over the years. I just stepped up and took on responsibilities and it was valued and valuable.”

Deena Mack to Retire After 22 Years of Service
Over the past two years, I have had the pleasure of traveling across the country to visit with Hopkins alumni/ae in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, D.C., North Carolina, Florida, Denver, Chicago, San Francisco, Los Angeles, and, of course, here in Connecticut. I feel a rush of excitement when I enter a room in one of these places and see the maroon Hopkins banner welcoming all of us who share the connection to 1660. It feels a little like going to a family reunion in multiple cities where all the relationships formed come together to create a collective sense of belonging to something special.

I have enjoyed listening to alums’ stories from their time at Prospect Hill, Day School, Day Prospect Hill, Hopkins Grammar School, and Hopkins School, and appreciate how these reflections share common threads that continue to define the Hopkins experience today. Like a family, we strive to instill shared values that transcend the barriers of time, place, and special circumstance, and these qualities create the culture that defines who we are as a school community.

These spirited conversations about the people of Hopkins often turn to an intellectual exploration of the world of ideas that dominate and define our school's culture. I love to hear from alums about what they learned, how they learned it, what prepared them for their lives after graduation, and what skills they benefit from today.

While the recognition of Hopkins’ academic integrity and excellence emerges from most discussions, many of the stories shared with me focus on how alums benefited from activities outside of the traditional academic sphere. In countless ways, I heard how the appetite for lifelong learning was developed not just in the classroom, but on the fields, in art studios, and in the theater as well. I have been struck by how often the values of social justice, diversity, and inclusion emerge as prominent themes in these conversations. Indeed, many of the most powerful lessons learned and skills acquired were often not the ones found on standardized tests.

Through every state and every city, every intimate conversation and every speech, the pride and sense of belonging to the Hopkins family is strong. We care about our people and the relationships that develop among the members of our community. We appreciate the intellectual pursuit, while balancing and celebrating other interests and activities that make us whole. We value diversity and commit ourselves to ensuring that the pathways to a Hopkins education remain accessible to all hopeful youths who possess the will and capacity to flourish at our school. As we move forward, our strategic direction and assessment of progress will be informed by these shared values.

I hope to see you soon at the next “family reunion.”
Tech Trio Brings Innovation to Every Corner of Campus

BY JEMMA WILLIAMS

WHEN IT COMES TO technology at Hopkins, there are many things to consider, plan, and implement. Between providing basic access to computers, reliable wifi service, and appropriate software for all departments, there is the careful selection and roll-out of new programs and applications, and the exploration and integration of theories of pedagogy connecting the teacher and student. Hopkins now has a dream team trio of tech professionals to help sift through the noise of competing technologies and ideas to make thoughtful and appropriate recommendations for the School. That trio is Lisa Lamont, Ben Taylor, and D.J. Plante.

Lisa Lamont joined the faculty in fall 2017 in the new role of Director of Innovation and Technology. Lamont comes to Hopkins from the Windward School in Los Angeles, where she was Educational Technology Coordinator. In addition to academic technology, Lamont's new role expands the wider topic of innovation and leadership. Lamont is also interested in connecting people, providing them the opportunity to collaborate, as well as opportunities for professional feedback. She has launched a faculty peer coaching group at Hopkins called the Teacher Enrichment Cohort and is also working with Ian Guthrie, Peg Connolly, and Ben Taylor to incorporate digital citizenship in the Hopkins health curriculum. Her next project is an evaluation of the School’s current schedule for its effects on the student and faculty experience.

Ben Taylor, a longtime science teacher at Hopkins, is now the Director of Academic Technology, and Dean of Instruction for the Malone Schools Online Network (MSON). With MSON, Taylor works with the 22 partner schools in the MSON consortium to ensure up-to-date technology that connects teachers and students across the nation. He also provides research and instruction on technology in the Hopkins classroom. “The goal of my position and the new position of Lisa's is to really look at what is out there, find out what is useful for education and what fits this unique learning community,” says Taylor.

D.J. Plante leads the Technology Department of Karl Anderson, Anthony DiNicola, and Heather Volosin, who have been working collectively for over ten years to create the solid foundation upon which all work at Hopkins can be done. Plante explains that his team has their hands full in maintaining the daily functions of a campus of almost 1,000 people and the myriad of tech needs that arise each day. Plante is excited about the formation of this partnership with Lisa and Ben. “Many schools are expanding their tech teams to build up the academic tech side of the house and it’s extremely important that your academic tech leadership are also teachers. Ben and Lisa are passionate, innovative, and experienced educators, and Hopkins is in excellent hands with their leadership.”

One upcoming project this trio will lead that will impact the entire Hopkins community is the upgrade of the School’s Student Information System (SIS) and Learning Management System (LMS). Lamont and Plante are involved in the planning work of rolling over the complicated data of student records and information, while Lamont and Taylor are evaluating the LMS system for best use by Hopkins teachers and students. This upgrade will include, among other things, an online grades and comments function.

Behind all of this is Head of School Kai Bynum. “My interview with Kai was one of the most engaging professional conversations I’ve ever had,” shared Lamont. “His vision resonated with me and I wanted to be part of this team.”
“Real Talk” Encourages Voices, Discussion, and Understanding

The Hopkins Student Diversity Board (HSDB) was founded in 2015 by and for Hopkins students, with the mission to understand and promote discussion of race and diversity issues at the School and in the wider world. This school year, the HSDB developed an ongoing speaker program called the Real Talk Initiative. Real Talk aims to elevate the voices and experiences of people within the community and beyond to inspire and support honesty, openness, and personal truth-telling to combat bias, hate, and prejudice. Faculty advisers Amanda Friedman, Directory of Equity and Community, and Becky Harper ’07, Equity & Community Associate, help the student board keep its focus and implement meaningful programming for the community.

In October 2017, Holocaust survivors Serge Vinograd and Betty Deutsch were invited by HSDB to share their stories with the Hopkins community. Mr. Serge Vinograd, the father of four Hopkins graduates—Ariane and Samantha ’01, Cassandra ’02, and Benjamin ’04, related his personal journey as a teenager in Nazi-occupied France, during which he evaded internment and joined the French Resistance. Mrs. Betty Deutsch, formerly Esther Egri, recounted her harrowing tale of survival and loss in several concentration camps, including Auschwitz-Birkenau.

In November 2017, ninth to twelfth graders engaged in a “Truth About Hate” program with the Anti-Defamation League (ADL). The Truth About Hate program aims to encourage dialogue about acts of bias and prejudice based on race, religion, ethnicity, gender, age, disability, or sexual orientation, and inspire students to speak out against stereotyping, jokes, name-calling, and rumors, all of which can grow into prejudice, discrimination, and hate. Students engaged in workshops and group discussion to learn how to identify and combat bias and discrimination.

In addition to invited speakers, the HSDB encouraged current Hopkins students to raise their voices and share their personal stories in a monthly assembly series. Throughout the year the following students have shared their own stories: Kiarra Lavache spoke about gender roles in STEM, Carter Richardson spoke about mental health, Naomi Tomlin shared her story of race and identity, and Dania Zein talked about her family structure. HSDB has also launched a website containing their mission, programs, and a blog. Please visit hopkins.edu/studentdiversityboard.

To read more about the Real Talk guest speakers Mr. Vinograd and Mrs. Deutsch and the ADL Truth About Hate program, and to watch video of their presentations, please visit the Campus News or Diversity page of hopkins.edu.
Dr. Josiah Kaplan ’01 Named a 2017–2018 Alumnus Fellow

Dr. Josiah Kaplan ’01 has been named a 2017–2018 Alumnus Fellow. Kaplan is an expert in international aid and security affairs, with particular focus on humanitarian policy. He has worked in the international aid sector for more than a decade, with roles in the United Nations system, humanitarian non-governmental organizations, and academic research. Kaplan currently serves as Research Advisor for Save the Children International’s Global Migration and Displacement Initiative (MDI), where he is responsible for Save the Children’s global evidence-building agenda on child migrants, refugees, and internally displaced people. Kaplan visited Hopkins on May 11, 2018, speaking at an all-school assembly about his humanitarian aid efforts, attending classes and engaging with students one-on-one. Please visit hopkins.edu to read about his visit.
John Ibsen Prepares for a Busy Retirement

“What I’ll miss most is being around the kids. You get to watch them grow up in front of you and really feel how time flies!”

The swift passage of time is on Johnny Ibsen’s mind a lot these days. He easily pulls up a vivid memory of when his wife, Linda, would drop off their son, John Christopher ’02, at Hopkins, with their six-year-old daughter, Jenny ’14, in the back seat. Jenny is now a senior at Bowdoin College. “It just all goes by so fast,” says Ibsen. And the time will fly even more quickly to this coming August when Ibsen retires from Hopkins, capping a 26-year career on the Hill.

Ibsen joined the Facilities and Maintenance Department at Hopkins in 1992, the same year his father, John Ibsen, joined Hopkins as the Director of the department. “Pops,” as Ibsen calls him, retired in 2001. And while Ibsen is acknowledged around campus as a cheerful “jack-of-all-trades,” he is most admired by his fellow peers for his master carpentry expertise. “We’re talking serious carpentry,” says Facilities and Maintenance staffer Anthony Barbaro. For Hopkins, Ibsen built the green garage facility and the bus guard house. For his family, he built their house. “When we were still in college,” he recalls, “Linda and I bought an old antique house in North Haven for $1 and moved it to Hamden. I took it down piece by piece, saved all the bricks, floor boards, and beautiful federal mantles, and reconstructed the entire house, including four fireplaces.”

Taking on ambitious projects is exactly what Ibsen plans to do in retirement. First up is boat building and restoration. He built a cedar-strip canoe several years ago, and he plans to restore an old 1930s Dodge Brothers mahogany runabout. Ibsen also wants to pick up a paint brush again and do some artwork. That’s right—he’s a painter as well as a builder. And, of course, he will spend time with his granddaughter, Addy.

What won’t Ibsen miss about Hopkins? Snow. Giving a tour of the green garage, he pauses at the Toro. “I’ve put over 1,400 hours on this snow plow.” He won’t miss the winter storms and getting the 5 a.m. calls to come out and plow. Come next winter, he says, with a sly smile, “Let it snow!”

Athletics Roundup

FALL SPORTS TEAM RECORDS

- Varsity Boys Cross Country Record: 7-1
- Varsity Girls Cross Country Record: 8-1
- Varsity Football Record: 3-5
- Varsity Field Hockey Record: 9-6-2
- Varsity Boys Soccer (pictured) Record: 12-4-1
  Fairchester League Champions
  Fairchester Tournament Champions
- Varsity Girls Soccer Record: 11-7-2
- Varsity Volleyball Record: 9-9
- Varsity Boys Water Polo Record: 9-6
  Hopkins Invitational Tournament Champions

WINTER SPORTS TEAM RECORDS

- Varsity Boys Basketball Record: 3-17
- Varsity Girls Basketball Record: 6-13
- Varsity Boys Fencing Record: 7-8
- Varsity Girls Fencing Record: 2-13
- Varsity Boys Squash Record: 6-4
- Varsity Girls Squash Record: 16-10
  Division III High School Nationals Champions
- Varsity Boys Swimming & Diving Record: 11-4
  Bud Erich Invitational, 1st Place
  Fairchester League, 1st Place
- Varsity Girls Swimming & Diving Record: 9-7
- Varsity Wrestling Record: 7-8
(Note: Dr. Joseph Zelson retired as consulting physician to Hopkins School at the conclusion of the 2017 football season. In addition to his pediatric medicine practice in Woodbridge, Dr. Zelson was also Associate Chief of Pediatrics at Yale New Haven Hospital and on the Admissions Committee of the Yale School of Medicine.)

When Dr. Joe Zelson came to Hopkins in 1979 as a consulting physician to the Hopkins Football program, his job was to "walk the line," working with the coach and trainers to ensure the absolute safety of all the players on the field. "When you watch a game as the team physician," says Dr. Zelson, "you are not looking at the plays or the score. You are looking at bodies in motion. When you see how the injury happens, you know exactly what the injury is or will be."

That kind of careful watching and vigilant concern for the players is what has distinguished Zelson's service of 38 years to the Hopkins program. "Back then, visiting teams didn't bring their own trainers," recalls Zelson, "so we were responsible for everyone." Head Athletic Trainer Don Bagnall says the relationship between trainer and physician is critical. "We know the kids better, we see them on a daily basis, but it's always nice to have that other set of eyes, that expertise."

It was Zelson and Bagnall who took Hopkins' commitment to safety to the next level. They advocated in the mid-1990s, before it was mandated, that an EMS ambulance be present at each football game. They both agreed that it has always been about safety first with Hopkins.

Safety and love of the game, that is. "I would try to learn some of the signals or plays," Zelson remembers, but it is "the way athletics at Hopkins is seen as an important part of schooling" that he has found most memorable. "I've seen Tom Parr, after a game was lost, make those kids feel like they had won. He helped them understand that their effort was valuable and important."

Zelson's contribution to athletics at Hopkins goes beyond the playing fields. It was his recommendation there be a mandatory requirement that all students be able to swim before receiving a diploma. Students are given a swimming test in the ninth grade and receive instruction to pass. Additionally, as consulting physician, Zelson also set, with Bagnall, all the School's health and medical guidelines and policies, which include providing flu shots to faculty and staff.

Thinking back on his 38 years—which included seven heads of school and three athletic directors—Zelson realizes that the 12-year-old seventh grader he first met in 1979 is now 50 years old. "That's a long time," he exclaims. But his commitment to medicine and athletics will continue. He teaches first-year medical students at Yale how to take a medical history—which requires skillful listening—and as a master swimmer, he competes in one- to five-mile competitions in open water off the shores of Branford, where he and his wife, Myra, pursue their post-retirement life.

When you watch a game as the team physician, you are not looking at the plays or the score. You are looking at bodies in motion. —Dr. Zelson
“I hope and trust that people will say that I cared—I cared deeply about the welfare and well-being of the individuals I coached.”

Bill Ewen joined Hopkins in 1968 as a math teacher and coach. While the campus may have changed greatly since then, Ewen has been a fixture of life here on the Hill. This year, after half a century of guiding Hopkins student-athletes, he will be retiring from coaching.

Ewen is a modest man, but his record shows just how talented a coach he is. During his tenure (1968–2012), Ewen led the Boys Varsity Tennis team to 342 wins and 189 losses. He capped off his final three varsity seasons with New England Prep School Championships, which included two undefeated seasons, in 2011 and 2012. In 2010, Hopkins’ 350th year, Ewen was named New England High School Coach of the Year by the US Tennis Association. Ewen moved to coaching the JV team, and over the past five seasons his record stands at 41–7. Additionally, he helped to build the Squash program at Hopkins, and the JV team he has coached since 2013 has a record of 29 wins and 15 losses.

And he is quite a player himself! Director of Squash Sean Gibbon says, “I’ve had plenty of tennis partners over the years who can be consistent some of the time, keep it cool some of the time, play smart some of the time. The difference is, Bill does it all of the time.” Assistant Head of School John Roberts also commented on Ewen’s players: “They all thought they could out-smash and out-run Bill. But he simply and mercilessly returned everything they could throw at him, and offered them the essential lesson, if they were open to learning it, that patience and discipline and precision are mightier than the cool topspin forehand!”

If you ask Ewen what coaching has meant to him, he would point to the players, not the record. He has stated, “In tennis, I have had the huge privilege of working with 50 different groups of individuals and to encourage these individuals to work together cooperatively toward a common goal.” His assistant tennis coach, Hopkins Spanish teacher Carl Atlee, echoes Ewen’s sentiments. “He is a calm, patient, and kind instructor. Bill also seems to know just what to say, and when to say it, to keep players motivated and focused in challenging matches.”

Ewen’s lessons went beyond sports. He derived great satisfaction and knowledge in coaching by giving himself to the players; his goal was the development of team spirit and togetherness. Former Athletic Director Tom Parr says, “He is an exceptional coach who always cares deeply about his charges. He always teaches them the proper way to win and lose. Sportsmanship is first and foremost with Bill.” Former Varsity Tennis player Nolan Paige ’12 agrees wholeheartedly. “His legacy is unbelievable; I think it’s one of pure love. The thing I learned most from Coach Ewen is that life is all about relationships and loving other people. He is such a great example of that.”

He plans on using the values of teamwork he learned from coaching to help others by continuing to volunteer at his church, tutoring math students in Waterbury, and coming back to the Hill now and again to help out with the tennis and squash teams. He is also looking forward to playing tennis in New England area tournaments, and spending lots of time with his wife and two children. Of Ewen’s departure, Athletic Director Rocco DeMaio says, “He was the original triple threat: teacher, coach, adviser. We will never be able to replace the man, the coach, the educator, and the amazing post-game article writer. Thank you, Bill, for your unwavering passion and commitment to Hopkins School for 50 years.”
Hopkins & World War I

BY THOM PETERS

THIS YEAR MARKS THE CENTENNIAL OF THE UNITED STATES’ INVOLVEMENT IN WORLD WAR I, “THE WAR TO END ALL WARS.” AFTER THREE YEARS OF ATTEMPTING TO MAINTAIN NEUTRALITY, PRESIDENT WILSON ASKED CONGRESS TO DECLARE WAR AGAINST GERMANY FOR REPEATED VIOLATIONS OF U.S. NEUTRALITY AND GERMANY’S ANNOUNCEMENT THAT IT WOULD RENEW UNRESTRICTED SUBMARINE WARFARE. LIFE AT HOPKINS WAS ALTERED, AND THE WAR ALTERED THE LIVES OF SEVERAL HOPKINS ALUMNI.
Hopkins Training Corps

The school began a Training Corps unit with the help of senior Yale ROTC recruit Elliot L. Wight. Twenty-nine of the thirty-seven boys enrolled. The decision was made to drill as an artillery unit in order to take advantage of the access to weapons the Yale program was using. The unit drilled two times a week: in fair weather on the Green, and in foul weather at the Armory on Goffe Street. (At this point, the school was located on Chapel Street.) The 1918 *Hopkins Catalogue* touted the benefits of this program: “The direct value of Military Training in these times is not insignificant, and the indirect results—erect carriage, prompt obedience, and better physical development—are indisputably valuable.” The students wore uniforms with special insignia similar to that of soldiers in the U.S. Army, and it often became the preferred formal dress for school photos and other formal school occasions.

The war was over by the fall of 1918, and so it does not appear that any of the members of the Hopkins Training Corps had occasion to use their artillery training in the field, although one boy did serve in the Medical Corps in Iowa in 1918. There were several earlier graduates, however, who did serve on active duty during the war, including in artillery. Edward Willis Putney 1903 HGS was a lieutenant colonel and Director of the Heavy Artillery School of the American Expeditionary Force in France.

On the Land

Those who have even a passing knowledge of the war are at least somewhat familiar with the horrors of trench warfare on the Western Front. Several Hopkins alumni experienced that aspect of the conflict, including Nud Wheeler 1914 HGS as a member of the American Ambulance Corps, and Captain Walter Camp Jr. 1906 HGS (son of his more famous father, Walter Camp 1876 HGS). Camp Jr. entered the war as an infantryman, but rose to the rank of captain, receiving five citations for conspicuous military service and surviving gas attacks at Belleau Woods, Chateau-Thierry, and the Argonne.
On the Sea
Among the most notable alumni who did participate was Prentiss Peck Bassett 1899 HGS. Bassett was in the U.S. Navy and already had been a commander of a submarine, the U.S.S. Tarpon, beginning in 1909. These were the early days of developing submarine technology. During the war, Bassett was given command of a former German cruise liner that had been confiscated by the United States at the outbreak of the war. It was rechristened U.S.S. Mercury and served as a troop transport ship. It made several crossings of the Atlantic Ocean without incident. Bassett was awarded the Navy Cross “for distinguished service in the line of his profession as Commanding Officer of the U.S.S. Mercury, engaged in the important, exacting, and hazardous duty of transporting and escorting troops and supplies to European ports through waters infested with enemy submarines and mines during World War I.”

In the Air
Hopkins alumni could also be found in the air in the conflict against the Central Powers. Remember the Wright Brothers flew their plane only a few years before the war broke out. John Hancock Tweed 1913 HGS was a test pilot for the armed forces, including a novel pontoon plane that could land on water. New Haven’s Tweed Airport is named in his honor. Others served directly at the front, including Robert Hanford 1913 HGS, who died in action. Donald Goodrich North 1912 HGS survived the war and later went on to serve as a U.S. Army Air Corps colonel in World War II.
At the End

That ship, the U.S.S. *George Washington*, would later bear President Wilson across the Atlantic, when he led the negotiations at Versailles to end the First World War. Accompanying President Wilson was yet another Hopkins alumnus, Edward House 1877 HGS. House had become Wilson’s primary adviser at the outset of Wilson’s political career in 1912. When Wilson had to return to the United States during the Versailles negotiations, many diplomats turned to House to continue their work. When Wilson returned again, he felt that House had made more concessions than he wanted, and so their friendship became estranged. House later wrote his memoirs that became a basic text for scholars exploring the Treaty of Versailles.

The “War to End All Wars” was no such thing, unfortunately, and while Hopkins discontinued the Hopkins Training Corps after one year, alumni would continue to contribute to the “public service of the country in future times” as soldiers and diplomats in the future.
Hopkins alumni/ae and their children or grandchildren who will become alumni/ae in 2018

- Jason Alfandre 2018 and father Victor Feinberg Alfandre 1984
- Mira Arbonies 2018 and mother Sandra Vlock 1974
- Emma Banks 2018 and grandfather Thomas McKeon 1956 HGS
- Julia Cusick 2018 and mother Wendy Read Cusick 1977
Clara Everett 2018 and mother Sara Hamilton Everett 1983
Josh Goldstein 2018 and mother Melanie Barron-Goldstein 1984
Madison Howard 2018 and father Thomas Howard 1976

Emily Lawson 2018 and father Andrew Lawson 1980
Edward Martin 2018 and mother Catherine Petraiuolo 1986
Drew Mindell 2018 and mother Amy Rubin Mindell 1980

Isabelle Potash 2018 and father Kenneth Potash 1988
Olivia Schaffer 2018, father Michael Schaffer 1968 HGS, and grandfather Lawrence Schaffer 1940 HGS
If your class is not listed, we are either seeking a class correspondent or your class did not have any news to report. If you have any questions, please contact Carol Brouillette at cbrouillette@hopkins.edu.

1948  70th Reunion  
DAY, HGS, and PHS—June 1–2, 2018

1949

HGS
Robert Archambault
therearchambaults@optonline.net

Let's start with the good news. Bob Barry is alive and well living in a convalescent home in Hamden, Connecticut, with his son. I spoke with him in late December, and he sounded very good. We agreed to get together for lunch in mid-March when I return from Florida. Marty DeGennaro and Dick LoRicco will join us. Art Youmans sent me an email suggesting each of us should start a family newsletter that brings each family together and aware of all the happenings of its members. I have not started one yet, but I am considering the idea. He also mentioned the possibility of attending the Hopkins reunion on June 1–2, 2018. I hope our classmates are planning on attending their college or university 65th reunion this year, and look forward to our 70th reunion at Hopkins next year in 2019. I’m planning on attending and hope each classmate will make an effort to do so also. The school itself is worth seeing and with your fellow classmates, a big bonus. In keeping with my suggestion to call a classmate, I have been in contact with eight class members, and the response has been positive. I plan to do more in 2018 and I hope my response continues to be positive. Keep exercising and stay healthy. There is no bad news!

1950

HGS
Robert H. DeFeo
rhdefeo@att.net

December 3 brought some of our class to Race Brook Country Club (RBCC) for our annual Winter Brunch, and with the weather cooperating, seventeen of your classmates, spouses, and friends enjoyed a delightful afternoon of good food, pleasant conversation, and fond memories 67 years after leaving the Hill and heading to our diverse destinies. Joining the brunch this year were Dorothy and Bob Adnopoz, Natalie and John Fenn, Judy and Bob DeFeo. Judy

Anibal and Al Mongillo, Carol and Bob Newman, Rachel Selmont and Ed Onofrio, Betsy and Larry Stern, Shelia and Wayne Weil, and Jane Maretz. As always, I look forward to receiving news from those of you who cannot join us for this wonderful afternoon at RBCC as we look forward to being together again next year.

1951

PHS
Joan Haskell Vicinus
joanvicinus@yahoo.com

As most of our classmates know, Nancy Mueller Holtzapple lost her husband, Jack, in early January. Nancy met Jack while she was at PHS. We can all agree that he made his mischievous and merry presence known to our class. This was while he was studying Chemical Engineering at Yale. It wasn't until Nancy was at Wellesley and Jack was at the Harvard Business School that their relationship grew. They were married after Nancy's graduation in the fall of that year. Since the early days in Ohio and Pennsylvania, they have lived in California. In fact, Nancy admits that she is definitely a West Coaster. She and Jack raised their four boys there while Jack worked for Kaiser Aluminum and then ultimately at the Northwest Power Company as manager. For those of you who want more details on Jack’s life, I encourage you to look in the obituary section in the January 21, 2018, issue of the East Bay Times. As you will see, Jack was a devoted husband and father, a
lover of games, and a valued contributor to his community. We all mourn his passing and send our thoughts to Nancy as she gains strength and moves forward into her new life. Mary Rosman Jordan Bird is living solely in North Yarmouth, Maine, having sold her Florida home this past year. Much as she likes Maine, she does not like the cold of the winter and yearns for a warmer climate where she can open her front door, walk out, and feel the warm sun beaming down. A daughter lives in Arizona and a son lives on the west coast and the rest live in the New England area and she wants to be near family. She certainly has a dilemma. Susan Myers Jacobs and I had two nice private reunions while I was in New York City living with my daughter and her family for the months of January and February. I am happy to report that after falling, breaking her elbow and receiving a serious concussion, Susan is now well recovered. Amazingly, she pressed forward with a trip to England and Barcelona with a few of her adult grandchildren just two days after the fall. She had smashed up her face as well, but managed to enjoy the two-week trip enormously. Since I last wrote a note about Susan, she completed the project digitizing from microfiche to Excel the vital statistics of the entire population of Florida, Massachusetts from the earliest days to 1850. This was done for the NE Genealogical Biographical Society for its grand database. Her interest in this project was spurred on by her now-completed book on her family history. Her youngest of four children and family moved recently to Waterloo, Canada, on a two-year sabbatical from Williams College, a move which may develop into permanence. That makes two of her grandchildren who are now relatively far away. The rest of her children live nearby, the eldest in the neighboring condo, one in Queens, New York, and one in Salem, Massachusetts. Her eldest just produced Susan’s first great-grandchild. Nice to have a friend in New York City when I visit. Many of our classmates probably received Sukie Hilles Bush’s Christmas card filled with news of her two Metropolitan Museum trips. One was a cruise up the Rhine with museum stops along the way, and the other, called “In the footsteps of the Buddha,” involved a trip up the Ganges and then down to central India, viewing early Buddhist sites. She talked of the Hindu caves of Ellora and marveled that she could see some of the art that she had taught over the years. In late January, I had a delightful chat with Gladys Bozyan Lavine. We commiserated about our shared course of macular degeneration. She no longer drives, but seems to manage beautifully and without complaint. She has a helper who takes her shopping and is happy to run errands and undertake longer drives. I, on the other hand, am still driving but only on familiar roads, and dependent on others for any long distance trips. I asked Gladys how she manages on her own in that big house on Indian Road. She says she spends quality time in her study writing and doing the usual “desk” things. And reading. Gladys was always a reader. She and Harriet Noyes and Sukie all traveled to D.C. together in early January to pay a visit to Elizabeth DeVane Edminster and husband David in their condo. During their three-day trip, Gladys says they talked non-stop while there and while traveling to and fro on the train. Gladys had her annual New Year’s Eve gathering with Ann Coleman Mandelbaum and Ira, plus the widow of the Mandelbaums’ recently deceased son along with their son, Adam. Four ducks were on the menu this year. Janie Karlsruher Shedlin is chugging along. She and her daughter were going to take an extensive trip to Australia and New Zealand this year, but Janie had some health issues (spelled F-L-U) and decided that it would be wise not to undertake such an adventure. But she says, cheerily, she will plan an adventure closer to home. Susan Adams Mott has grandchildren scattered across the country, namely in Texas, Colorado, and Chicago. But right in their own backyard is the Lawrenceville School, where two grandsons attend. Susan and Paul are having fun and keeping young themselves by being involved in as many school activities as possible. The older grandson, a senior now, is on the track team and the younger one, a sophomore, is into ice hockey and lacrosse. Susan and I had a lengthy phone conversation recalling the blessings of PHS and what really good and treasured memories were generated there. She always manages to come up with a notable quote. Here is this year’s: “At this age, when asked how you are doing, you say ‘I’m fine’—until I get into the details.” Always the devoted correspondent and enthusiast for visiting this country to renew her old acquaintances, Lavinia Schrade Brunenau sent New Year’s greetings and included a postcard from her charming village, Collonges-au-Mont-d’Or. She tells me that Sukie paid her a visit last year, which must have been while Sukie was on one of her Metropolitan Museum trips (see above). Lavinia is still teaching her dance classes and “I keep saying that this will be the last year, but as long as I can and as long as there are people interested I keep going.” What a great way to stay in shape. As for me, Joan Haskell Vicinus, I have sold my lake home in Holderness and, as of this writing in January, I am scheduled to complete my long-awaited plan to move into RiverWoods sometime in April or May. In the meantime, I have been living with my son in Hampton, New Hampshire, which isn’t too far from the retirement community, and I have been able to spend some quality time with my daughter, the banker, in New York City. I managed a brief but reaffirming trip to visit with dear friends in Toledo, Ohio. Many know that my sister, Lois Haskell Stratton ’52 PHS, died of metastatic melanoma in November 2017. I expect to join her widower in Washington, D.C., in February, along with a large range of family and friends to celebrate her birthday, which fell on Valentine’s Day. And this summer in Holderness, there will be a family costume memorial in her honor. Her parties
were numerous and memorable and usually a themed costume was requisite. She would have loved this one. I expect to be writing the next “Over the Hill” notes from my new retirement space. Stay tuned.

HGS
John F. Sutton
johnfsut@aol.com

As I write these words, in January in Maine, another snowstorm is on the way — and this after several weeks of frigid weather. No doubt when you read this column, spring will have arrived. I begin with sad news: the deaths of Gary Wilson (in March 2016), Dick Kopp (in August 2016), and John Hillman (in October 2017). Admittedly, this is not current news, but I became aware of it just recently. Gary graduated from Brown, served in the Air Force, and worked for 31 years for the Travelers Insurance Company, and then for 10 years for a family-owned business. Dick graduated from Trinity, served in the Air Force, and worked for IBM on NASA’s Gemini and Apollo space programs. After retiring from IBM, he and his family operated Create-a-DataBase. His obituary says that “he and his wife owned a plane and enjoyed flying.” John, Yale alumnus, taught at Essex Community College in Maryland. In a recent note, Dan Case, who attended Hopkins from 1947 to 1949, reports that he has lived near his daughter in Tennessee since 2007. He says, “I can reach most of my usual destinations by bicycle or on foot.” He recently had a hand in creating a video on the subject of thermostat settings, which can be viewed on YouTube. Dan notes that he is the grandnephew of Elizabeth Lewis Day, who founded the Day School, now part of Hopkins. Forrest “Woody” Bogan writes that his daughter Maggie started an internet petition: “Congress, Prevent Another Disaster, Update Requirements for Being President.” See it at change.org under “Margaret Maloney.” A picture of one of Woody’s three great-grandchildren appears there. Does anyone else in ’51

HGS have great-grandchildren? Last fall, Bill Harkness spent two months in various hospitals being treated for congestive heart failure, GI bleeds, and a foot infection, then, after getting home, another month of care from visiting nurses and therapists. All his ventures out, Bill says, are made with the help of his wheelchair — and, of course, his wife, Priscilla. He also makes use of his reclining lift chair. Bill was sorry to miss a January week’s snowmobile trip to Bozeman, Montana, with his sons. Dick Wilde reports the death of his brother, Anthony ’47 HGS. Dick and his wife, Carla, continue in good health, but are taking the increasing necessary steps to prevent falling. Dick sings in his church choir and with the Yale Alumni Chorus. His grandkids continue to thrive as scholars and athletes in high school. Terry and Frank Foster are still traveling. News about their latest trip will be reported in the fall issue of Views. Art Zollin says, “I am finding it difficult adjusting to this period in my life” — as are many of us in one way or another. He has curtailed his trips to the sites of organizations in New Hampshire and western Maine, which have been a major interest for him for many years. Wick Van Heuven spends summers in Vermont and winters in Florida. He has just finished writing a book about his career as an ophthalmologist and is looking for an agent who will find him a publisher. Don Scott reports, “Gale and I are finally enjoying retirement. It has taken a long time to wind down from 60 years of working.” Paul Brown comments about Don in an email note: “Don and I have been friends for over 70 years. We followed rather similar career paths. Don flew for Pan American after an Air Force tour. We have kept in touch through Vietnam and through several personal tragedies.” Note that we have four classmates — Gary, Dick, Don, and Paul — who served in the Air Force. Paul and Maxine (who also flew for Pan Am) are enjoying their 14th year wintering on Sanibel Island, Florida, and plan to have lunch with Don and Gale. Your reporter [John Sutton] and wife Dorothy have now lived in Maine for six years. We love it, the weather notwithstanding. I’m still teaching and taking courses in the local Lifelong Learning Institute and singing in the LLI chorus. In 2017, our granddaughter worked for EarthCorps in Seattle, then for the Montana Conservation Department. In 2018, she will take on an assignment with the Peace Corps in Mexico. I echo Dick Wilde’s words: “Our lives remain active and fulfilling. We are truly blessed.”

1953 65th Reunion
DAY, HGS, and PHS—June 1–2, 2018

HGS
Hal Hochman
kappieh@aol.com

Recent news focuses, as one might expect, on medical recoveries, the goings-on of adult children and their children, and other post-retirement activities. Since I’ve heard from six or seven of the 25 or so remaining members of our class over the last few months, I have a reasonable amount of such information to impart. In addition, Dante DeDominicis, Dave Beers, Bob Hilt, and I [Hal Hochman], as our reunion committee, hope to learn more at our 65th Reunion. There’s news from Jon Cohen, long absent from this column. Last year Jon, a tax lawyer in the Washington area, retired from practice with the Tax Division of the Department of Justice, after 50 years. Along the way, he also engaged in private practice and taught at several universities.

He and Susan, married since 1961, have two children and four grandchildren. They live in Alexandria, Virginia, where Susan is a potter and Jon keeps busy with dog therapy work and courses in metal sculpture (welding), but he’s given up competitive ice hockey. We can now add Dave Clarke, Bill Geenty, and Bob Simeone to the long list of those who have wrestled, successfully thus far, with major medical problems.
Bob, a retired aeronautical engineer, lives in Texas near his three sons, and has become a great-grandfather. Are there other classmates who can make this claim? Dave and Sadako are in Evanston, Illinois, near their two daughters and four grandchildren. While he has long since retired from Southern Illinois University as a philosophy professor, Dave has spent several of his retirement years teaching in Japan and China. Wally Meyer, in Idaho, continues to refine his collection of antique cars. I envy him, and especially his in the Knight family included ongoing health issues for Lew, happily much better by the time the Christmas note was sent. And the sadness came with the unexpected death in early November of her sister Lois Haskell Stratton ’52 PHS, from metastasized cancer. Lois was hospitalized in Washington, D.C., where Pickle and other family members were able to spend time with her. Three of the Haskell sisters have had summer homes side by side on a pond in New Hampshire. Sister Joan has now sold hers and moved from Ohio to a retirement community near Anne and Lew in Durham, New Hampshire. Lois’s memorial service was held at St. Alban’s Church in D.C. on December 2. Among those in attendance was Cathya Wing Stephenson, who lives in the same retirement community where Lois and her husband had moved not long ago. Cathya said that on this sad occasion, she had a happy reunion with all three of the Haskell sisters—Joan, Pickle, and Judy—whom she knew not only from our years at Prospect Hill but also from camp days in New Hampshire. I, Lucie Giegengack Teegarden, enjoyed a fall visit with Judy Buck Moore and Pat Spykman Winer at Judy’s house in November. I was in the area for a nephew’s post-wedding celebration and was delighted to have a chance to see them. I heard more about Patsy’s travels in Sweden and Norway with a friend who is researching Swedish Nobelist Selma Lagerlof. Judy had fabulous photos to show from her birding adventure in South Africa—many gorgeous birds and all the local fauna one might hope or expect to see on safari. In addition, Judy had resurrected some early Prospect Hill and Foote School photos—great fun to see a number of you in your childhood. As for me, summer in Maine is a happy memory and winter much in evidence. I am still enjoying singing in the Oratorio Chorale—some 60–70 of us singing great classics plus some stellar works by contemporary composers. My book editing continues to offer lots of variety, from a catalogue raisonné of drawings by Monhegan artist James Fitzgerald to the restoration of a lighthouse in Casco Bay, with other projects on the horizon. Family are well, thank goodness, and oldest granddaughter is in her first year at Duke (her dad’s alma mater), enjoying singing in an a cappella group, courses on a host of topics, decent weather, and the nearby resource of the other grandma. Four other grandchildren are high school juniors this year, so college visiting has begun in earnest. I trust you notice that I am bringing you news and greetings from the same classmates who are often mentioned in these pages. Please consider sending a little note with some news of you.

1955

HGS
Woolsey Conover writes: In May our grandson Arthur graduated magna cum laude from Kenyon College and is now enrolled in a PhD program in Physics at the University of Virginia, as his father did 32 years ago. While at Kenyon he established two NCAA Division III swimming records for the 500- and 1,650-yard freestyle events. Granddaughter Emma, also a 2017 graduate of Kenyon College and class valedictorian, is now working as a research paralegal for a Washington, D.C., law firm with an eye toward attending law school as a prelude to work in the field of human rights. Our youngest granddaughter, Nell, was recently accepted at Yale and will become a member of the great class of 2022.

PHS
Lucie Giegengack Teegarden teegarden_lucie@comcast.net

A nice, long Christmas letter from Anne Haskell Knight (‘Pickle’ to us) summarized 2017 as filled with joy, sadness, and concerns, which I would guess sums it up succinctly for most of us. Joy in the Knight household centered around family celebrations: that special birthday, celebrated at a lovely location on Lake Winnipesaukee and remembered in a great group of photos, including a lineup of six grandchildren plus the absent three smiling from cell phone screens. After knee repair, Pickle was able to get in some skiing and then returned to the tennis court. She also serves on the library board of trustees, plays bridge, and enjoys a book group. Concerns in the Knight family included ongoing health issues for Lew, happily much better by the time the Christmas note was sent. And the sadness came with the unexpected death in early November of her sister Lois Haskell Stratton ’52 PHS, from metastasized cancer. Lois was hospitalized in Washington, D.C., where Pickle and other family members were able to spend time with her. Three of the Haskell sisters have had summer homes side by side on a pond in New Hampshire. Sister Joan has now sold hers and moved from Ohio to a retirement community near Anne and Lew in Durham, New Hampshire. Lois’s memorial service was held at St. Alban’s Church in D.C. on December 2. Among those in attendance was Cathya Wing Stephenson, who lives in the same retirement community where Lois and her husband had moved not long ago. Cathya said that on this sad occasion, she had a happy reunion with all three of the Haskell sisters—Joan, Pickle, and Judy—whom she knew not only from our years at Prospect Hill but also from camp days in New Hampshire. I, Lucie Giegengack Teegarden, enjoyed a fall visit with Judy Buck Moore and Pat Spykman Winer at Judy’s house in November. I was in the area for a nephew’s post-wedding celebration and was delighted to have a chance to see them. I heard more about Patsy’s travels in Sweden and Norway with a friend who is researching Swedish Nobelist Selma Lagerlof. Judy had fabulous photos to show from her birding adventure in South Africa—many gorgeous birds and all the local fauna one might hope or expect to see on safari. In addition, Judy had resurrected some early Prospect Hill and Foote School photos—great fun to see a number of you in your childhood. As for me, summer in Maine is a happy memory and winter much in evidence. I am still enjoying singing in the Oratorio Chorale—some 60–70 of us singing great classics plus some stellar works by contemporary composers. My book editing continues to offer lots of variety, from a catalogue raisonné of drawings by Monhegan artist James Fitzgerald to the restoration of a lighthouse in Casco Bay, with other projects on the horizon. Family are well, thank goodness, and oldest granddaughter is in her first year at Duke (her dad’s alma mater), enjoying singing in an a cappella group, courses on a host of topics, decent weather, and the nearby resource of the other grandma. Four other grandchildren are high school juniors this year, so college visiting has begun in earnest. I trust you notice that I am bringing you news and greetings from the same classmates who are often mentioned in these pages. Please consider sending a little note with some news of you.

DAY
Alice Watson Houston alice.houston@yahoo.com

Classmates had 80th birthdays this year. I, Alice Watson Houston, celebrated with my extended French family in Le Mans, France, where our grandchildren reminded me of a memory book photo that includes six future Day School classmates taken at my fifth birthday party in 1943. This winter, one of the others in the photo, Anne English Hull, was given a surprise party by all her children, who gathered in Madison. Sadly, I report that another friend in the photo, Katrina Barhydt Duff, died in July. Last summer, M.L. Sibley Scudder and husband David traveled to Scotland for their grandson’s graduation from St Andrews. She wrote, “We’re too young to be 80!” There’s news of friends from other classes. During the summer, I often met Patricia Avery ’52 DAY up from Washington, D.C., at her other home in Stonington, and we talked about acting together in Day School annual Shakespeare performances. Carolyn Hess Westerfield ’50 PHS visited when summering in Watch Hill,
Rhode Island. In Paris in January, I joined Suzanne Boorsch ’54 PHS at an exhibition in which she was handling a loan from the Yale Art Gallery.

1956

HGS
Stephen Raffel
tuleton@sbcglobal.net

It is with great sadness the we must report the death of our classmate John “Jack” Leary on January 3, 2018. Jack had a long difficult struggle with many illnesses, but never lost his wonderful smile. Jack’s popularity with so many people was evident at the full church for his funeral service. We will miss him but are fortunate to have had him as part of our lives. Dave Bluett writes, “We had three inches of snow a few weeks ago, plus some nights in the teens. Sharon and I did not sign up for weather like this when we moved to Georgia. Where is the complaint department? Also, my shop is still not completely organized yet—still putting stuff away, building workbenches, putting up shelves, but have still taken on a few welding and machining projects, made a few things, etc.” Stan Kaminski has sad news to report. His “other half,” Jennie, passed away on August 1, 2017, after 40 years together. She was a very light smoker. He suggests that everyone who has been a smoker should be checked regularly and possibly have a CT scan and maybe a PET scan every year.

Charlie Marvin wrote a very newsy email. I will be happy to forward it on request. Here is part of it: “Since the year 2000, I have been in local hospitals about 20 times: lots of joint replacements, multiple ulcer emergencies, atrial fibrillation, pacemaker, peripheral neuropathy, spinal surgery, etc. Fortunately, as of this moment, my health is terrific. Last year I also wrote a book, which I self-published. It’s an anthology of the biographies of 16 guys who get together every Tuesday morning on the patio of a local market. The gang members include four pilots; a doctor; an NFL Pro football icon, Bobby Beathard; a world-renowned surfing and professional photographer, an astrophysicist, etc.” Peter Knudsen in mid-December spent 10 days on a business trip to Pakistan and Jordan, talking about consulting on waste-to-energy projects. While in Jordan, he visited both Mt. Nebo, where Moses visited, and Petra, and a World Heritage site famous for its stone wall carvings that were done about 2,000 years ago. Jordan is a stable country that gets along with neighboring countries, including Syria, Iraq, Saudi Arabia, and Israel. We have a very informal Class of ’56 luncheon twice a year in the New Haven area. Let me know (see contacts below) if you would like to receive a notice of the luncheon. Also, twice a year you will get an email request from me to contribute to our class news. If you don’t get the request, it is because I don’t have your email. Please send your email or anything you would like published to me at one of these contact points: tuleton@sbcglobal.net, or 6 Janson Drive, Westport, CT 06880, or 203-226-3954. Thanks, Steve Raffel.

1957

HGS
Alan Cadan
alancadan@mac.com

Joe Schwartz: Marilyn and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary during January in Barbados, accompanied by four tubes of sunscreen and plenty of calcium pills, followed by a cruise on the SeaCloud II sailing barque of non-hurricane impacted neighboring Caribbean islands. An interesting stop was made at Alexander Hamilton’s birthplace on St. Kitts, but the Broadway musical hadn’t gotten there as yet. A few months from now we will undertake a New Orleans and southern Louisiana sojourn, to sate our jambalaya and crawfish pie craving and to pay homage to everyone’s favorite classical crooner, the late Fats Domino. On the all-important health front, my lymphoma has remained in remission due to some modern miracle drugs, and Marilyn’s second hip replacement planned for late spring will return her to senior rugby and rock climbing activities, or alternatively, to walking up stairs without discomfort. After 19 years since I left my investment management business, I have conclusively concluded (a little alliteration there for Miss Barton) that I should have done so 10 years earlier, as life and our myriad activities in New York City has been a most fruitful, fulfilling, and adventurous second career, and without clients I sleep better Sunday nights. I second Alan’s invite to expand our ad hoc class lunches, with the assurance that the company is grand, the attendees look like they did in 1957 (except for Cantor’s goatee) and the cuisine may possibly be a few notches above the renowned and beloved Charlie Billings fare.

Dexter Johnston: Anne and I have moved back down from Vermont to New Jersey. Got bored. No political scandals; could drive 20 miles on a state highway and see nobody. Really! No other news, too busy packing/unpacking.

Dexter and Anne have an interesting website showcasing photos from their birding trips: www.wingedspurimag.com. It’s worth a look.

Ford Daley: Not much here, except we had a taste of real winter in January—minus 25 degrees—and our pipes froze; supposedly the longest, deepest cold spell in 20 years. Some friends and I have recently made up what we call “a men’s group,” which we were a part of in the ’70s, when it was fashionable. We realized that we
Where were showers… Well, I think the problem is clear. lons per minute. And then there were the from a well that replenishes at 1.5 gal-

It was our “Kodak Moment” flying from Tibet to Nepal and seeing 29,000-ft. Mount Everest from above. By the time you read this, the frigid winter of 2018 will be a bad memory, the crocuses will be peeking out and spring will be imme-

1958 60th Reunion DAY, HGS, and PHS—June 1–2, 2018

HGS

Dan Koenigsberg

suedan@optonline.net

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already committed to flying from Germany for the occasion, I will take no excuses from the rest of you laggards. You can, of course, come for all or even part of the weekend. More to come directly from the committee, which, by the way, consists of the usual New Haven suspects. Speaking of whom, once again the ’58 group gathered in force at the Delucias’ home in late summer and were treated to a pleasant lunch and afternoon of reminiscing by Bonnie and Jim. In attendance were Gordon Daniell, John Schneider, Fred Wintsch, Dick DeNicola, Chris Doob, Robert Kolb, and Jim Delucia as well as your scribe. Since I am doing this from memory (a risky proposition at this age), let me know if I have left anyone out. Speaking of which, this report will not be complete, since unfortunately I do not have all the class information with me here in the desert. Chris Doob reported that he continues his sports publishing career as well as his radio appearances, with more details of his latest book to follow. Cannot keep up with Cindy and Dave Hummel’s travels, but the last set of pictures Cindy sent were from Indonesia and Oceania, as in Pago Pago, Fiji, the last set of pictures Cindy sent were from Indonesia and Oceania, as in Pago Pago, Fiji, and the Solomon Islands. She is a wonderful photographer and I have kept abreast of their sojourns through her dazzling pictures. See you in June!

1959

HGS
William F. Dow III
wdow@jacobslaw.com

Well, against all odds and in a significant break with decades-old tradition, one of our classmates has, in fact, responded to my requests for information. It works for me; less work for mother. Enjoy and thanks, Bob. Bob Dickie: I must say that my best friends in life are still my old Hopkins buddies. There is something special about friendships that were built as we came of age. I consider myself very fortunate. That said, here are the highlights in alphabetical order. Although Charlie Adams and his wife, Mary Lou, live in Seattle, we manage to get together here in Boston about once a year. Usually but not always that is when they come to visit Charlie’s sister, Kathy Walker ’67 DPH, and vacation in the Berkshires. Charlie and I have done some fabulous canoeing and hiking trips, including in British Columbia and Alaska. He is a first-rate canoeman and woodsman and still does a great imitation of Paul Bunyan as an axeman. One of my favorite memories is being off in a remote part of British Columbia on a canoe trip and hearing wolves howling highly melodically in the distance. We always pick up where we left off and have a million laughs. Buddy Conrad remains incredibly vibrant and fit. Although we’ve missed it the last few years, we many times have skied Tahoe, Alta, and Vail. If you see what looks to be a tornado storming down the slope, it may be Bud, especially if the tornado is yodeling. Just yesterday Bud and I talked, and in the course of the conversation he mentioned that he had skied some 31,000 vertical feet the day before at Tahoe, to which I say “Hats off!” He still lives in Los Altos, and last summer we kicked around a bit, including kayaking in—more specifically, happily, on—the Pacific off Santa Cruz. Bill Hildebrand remains quick-witted and exceptionally fit, still playing competitive ice hockey, including, if I’m not mistaken, an annual game or two in Madison Square Garden. Although it’s more difficult now that he and Susan have moved from Woodbridge to Pennsylvania, we try to get together twice a year for tennis. If you have a choice, go for doubles with Hildy on your side of the net (and it doesn’t hurt to use the word “Yours!” a lot). Given how quick he is and the body mechanics he has, it’s easy to see why Eddie Brown and the other coaches loved having him on his teams. Plus he is incredibly astute in understanding a game and strategy at both the larger and molecular levels. Tom Tilson, who lives in Nairobi with his wife of 55 years (Suzi), is usually in Boston once a year, and we almost always get together. Tom still has a strong and graceful tennis game, and last summer we played tennis and canoed a bit at Lake Sunapee and generally had a grand time comparing notes, enjoying some laughs, and generally being grateful for enjoying life. Although Tom is mainly retired, he continues to be involved in working to improve education systems in Africa, mostly east Africa but at times other parts of the continent. As for myself, plus ça change, plus c’est la même chose. I think my days of powder skiing and double black diamonds are in the rear view mirror, and I seem to have more doctors’ appointments than used to be the case. When I acknowledge to my doctor that I am getting deep into middle age, he laughs. Over the past year, I haven’t been as far afield as three years ago, when I spent the winter in Bora Bora, New Zealand, Australia, and the Cook Islands, but I’ve been to London once or twice, Paris, Brussels (including luncheon at NATO headquarters), Amsterdam (took in a new opera for which a friend had written the libretto), Munich, Garmisch, Los Angeles (one son is an actor there), Los Altos, San Francisco (my daughter is there), Aspen several times (skiing and the Aspen Institute), Mobile (Alabama) for the Christening of a new naval vessel, West Point (a friend was being honored—impressive place), St. Barth’s, Nantucket, and a few other places. I’ve also been in Washington, D.C., quite a bit. Based on the senators and some other leaders I’ve gotten to know, I’m happy to say that some of them are just fabulous, though it’s sad to see that, with clear exceptions, both sides seem more focused on disparaging the other side than on finding good solutions to important challenges. That said, each classmate of whom I have written here would have been a superb senator, and I wish there were more like them in higher public office. That is not to say there isn’t plenty of diversity of opinion among our classmates, but there is a civility, high-mindedness, and respectfulness that is so important and would work well. Of course, that is true as well of other classmates whom I have not been fortunate enough to see recently. I can’t finish without mentioning
that I am currently engrossed in a fabulous book by Dave Branon '58, namely Angels with Broken Wings, one of three he has written. It is a roman policier, as Mrs. Bluet or Mr. DeNoyon would have said, a page-turner that is suspenseful and laced with humor and at times some language (reflecting that which his characters would have used) that Miss Carver might not have appreciated. Speaking of Miss Carver, I'd love to have a brush-up course with her on the use of commas, hyphens, and semicolons. Our next meeting was so important in teaching us how to be part of helping others.” Kathie Hovland Walvick was not able to march but was with us in spirit. Even while on oxygen 24/7, Kathie is able to work and travel and love life. Mary Louise Long, who is painting big time and had a November show at the Art Place Gallery in Fairfield, chimed in, “I am so happy to see that so many like-minded people exist.” From Anne Goodwin Draper in Florida: “It must be true—education is the answer.” Ruth Osterweis in D.C. bemoans the dreadfulness there, but is clearly buoyed by our spirited solidarity and invites us to visit her (which I intend to do in 2018 if I possibly can). (Ruth is finishing up 40 years of work in the Anthropology department of the Natural History Museum, developing teaching tools to get Anthropology into schools. She has written two books called Anthropology Explored and developed curriculum and teaching tools for teachers. Ruth visits her son in Oakland and also spends six weeks in the summer at Tanglewood to help her opera-singing daughter and son-in-law and their two children.) From Italy, Aurelia Debenedetti in Milan writes, “How nice and magic to be in contact in spite of time and space.” The note from furthest away came from Ursula Goodenough, traveling in Nairobi, marching with us in spirit and sending love. After a very cold couple of weeks in Boston for Christmas, I [Tricia Swift] have put away my winter cap, but I proudly wore my pink pussy hat here in Oakland, and marched with an estimated 80,000 others. Let’s let Tita Beal have the last word: “Yes, joy, magic to reconnect in cyberspace—and in sync as friends who value democracy... Trump pollsters might be surprised that few, if any of us, let our excellent but upper middle class high school education shape us into proper establishment ladies.” Tita also gave us a glimpse into her life by explaining her Antares email/pen name: because a young gay Muslim asked her to write what really happened to him and she didn’t want his would-be honor-killers to track him down through her. She thinks he is safe now, but she has kept the pen name. So—Sisterhood! We have all traveled different paths, but here we are, shoulder to shoulder and in touch with each other—a true blessing of our age.

1960

PHS

Tricia Swift

TSwift@grubco.com

On January 19, I was interviewed for a longitudinal study of my college class. Many of the questions dealt with aging—the challenges and the rewards. None of us like to deal with wrinkles or sagging body parts or illnesses or loss, but there are indeed many blessings to be found—wisdom and perspective among them. The very next day was the Women’s March when one of the greatest blessings manifested for me: Sisterhood and instantaneous connections made possible by our super-smart devices. Immediately, while I was still on the streets in Oakland, there was an email from Elizabeth MacKenzie in New York about marching there. And that produced a flurry of additional emails from our classmates. Who could have imagined when Prospect Hill sent us into the world in 1960 at a time when I think we were at the tail end of the “traditional woman,” but not yet at the forefront of the “new woman,” that it had minted a group of women who would be marching in the streets at the age of 75 more or less! But marching we were—many of us! I think Marilyn Schuman must be smiling. “It is so amazing that everyone who

1961

DPH

Valerie Banks Lane
capecodwoman43@gmail.com

Hello, everyone! Phoebe Ellsworth wrote to say that her daughter, Sasha, who got married last summer, and her husband are planning to move to Ann Arbor next fall, “Ann Arbor being a place where one can live a normal middle-class life on a public school teacher’s salary, unlike Berkeley, where they presently reside.” Phoebe will be retiring then, so will have more time to spend with them and says, “I will have to discipline myself to leave them alone.” Anita Fahrni-Minear spent a month at Christmas in her lovely cottage in Vermont. She is now back in Ilikon, Switzerland. Anita wrote, “Although I have turned over the student exchange part of my work in Mongolia to others, it is rewarding to follow the careers of those young women who had the opportunity to spend a year in Switzerland and to see how their experience influences their teaching, their work, and their family lives. The echoes are heartwarming. My month in Vermont in deep snow and cold was refreshing. I hope this year to get there once in the summer, too.” Malitta Knaut wrote after I had written to all of you saying that we will be turning 75 this year, “Speak for yourself, Val. I plan on remaining 39 if my knees hold...
up." Ellen Powley Donaldson wrote, "I continue to split my time between Palm Springs, California, and Falmouth, Massachusetts, a very fortunate combination. I love seeing Valerie for lunch on the Cape. I do a lot of volunteering at the wonderful Palm Springs Art Museum, where my particular interests are photography and architecture." Ellen and I had another great lunch on Ellen's birthday in September at Bleu at Mashpee Commons. Flora Dickie Adams lives in Williamsburg, Virginia, "which," she writes, "is a great place to live in retirement, although the summers are unbearable." William and Mary has one of the oldest and best learning-in-retirement programs in the country. This semester, I'm taking classes in German History from Barbarossa to the Present; The World of Military Stealth; Lowland Protection; The Effect of External Events on the Stock Market; Whether Psychic Experiences are Real; and Earthquakes, Tsunamis, and Eruptions. I'm also in a German language discussion group where I try hard not to have to say anything." Flora continues, "After several years as chair of the local League of Women Voters Nominations Committee, I'm enjoying watching the younger, more recently retired members take over. The 2016 election increased the membership dramatically, and the now 'old ladies' who led the group for decades can relax." Flora has gotten more involved with the Unitarian Universalist Church of Williamsburg, helping with the homeless shelter and the Caring Committee. Flora states, "Miss Anthony didn't teach us about the aging body, but I'm certainly learning a lot about it now, more than I ever wanted to know. But thankfully I'm basically healthy for someone my age, and hope you all are too." Martha Porter Haeseler wrote that she has gotten very involved with the Dudley Farm Farmers' Market in Guilford, where she sells her felted and knitted items. She is hoping that the success of her hand-painted tee-shirts will give her the impetus to return to the canvas after many years. She is currently coordinat-
Maggie Mae, in the play *Seussical the Musical*. It was fantastic, as was Maggie Mae. Happy 75th birthday to you all (and 74th to Donna). It's a milestone year. And so, dear friends, stay well and send me your news.

1962

**DPH**

**Judith Parker Cole**

judithparkercole@gmail.com

We continue to be an active group of women with many interests. My request for class news for our alumnae column resulted in some great replies: Mae Hultin and Mary-Jo Cipriano Amatruda both enjoy living in the New York City area and taking advantage of its many cultural offerings. Mae wrote, “I just saw *Hamilton* on Broadway; it was outstanding. My winter reading has included *Arc of Justice* by Kevin Boyle, which I recommend highly. Trying to survive the cold and play a lot of bridge.” Mary-Jo reports, “Instead of enjoying a book group, I am in an Italian group. Three of us and a teacher get together once a week and talk about the books in Italian we are reading. It is really a lot of fun. Italy is our default travel destination so I know I will use it.” She and John are traveling monthly to Austin, Texas, where her daughter and grandchildren live, as their daughter went back to school to become a nurse. “We are truly enjoying this special time.”

Dorrie Langner has lived in Colorado since 1972 (Denver metro area) and has taught tap classes for adults since 1991. “I’ve met the coolest men and women through my classes and it’s been a real joy in my life.” Her daughter, Sabrina Langner, was married last August to Brian Steube. They reside in Florida, where she is employed. She graduated in 2007 from University of New Haven in Criminal Justice. Her husband is a medical equipment engineer. Dorrie’s three grandkids who live “among the cornfields” in Scottsbluff, Nebraska, are carrying on the Langner tradition of competitive swimming started by Dorrie’s dad. All three are on swim teams. Yours truly, Judy Parker Cole, shares this news: “I continue my hobby of genealogy and enjoy learning about my early colonial ancestors, including several that came over on the *Mayflower*. I attended the International Mayflower Society meetings last fall in Plymouth, Massachusetts, and was a delegate from the Massachusetts chapter. I will be a volunteer in events leading up to the 400th anniversary of the arrival of the *Mayflower*, in 2020. I have a new granddaughter born last summer to son Steve and wife Sarah, who joins her older brother, 3. Son Alex and Danielle have two older kids, a 13-year-old boy who just had his Bar Mitzvah last fall, and a daughter, now 11. I feel so fortunate that both sons and their families live in the greater Boston area.” Thanks again for all who contributed news this time. I couldn’t do it without you!

1963

**55th Reunion**

**DAY, HGS, and PHS—June 1–2, 2018**

**DPH**

**Carol Stock Kranowitz**

carolkranowitz@gmail.com

In California, Nancy Bussmann Van Natta is in charge of two fundraisers for the local symphony orchestra in California. She says that her “design business is also thriving at the moment, and keeping it all going is a challenge.” She regrets being too busy to attend this year’s reunion. Nancy Boldt Vicknair writes, “Breaking news! I am alive and kicking (whenever I can). Come visit me here in dairy country, in Turlock, California, where most of the world’s almonds and apricots are grown. Love to all and find me on Facebook. And yes, my hair is still red.” In the Northeast, Bunny Stancliff Fazekas has moved to Rangeley, Maine. Briefly leaving their upstate New York home, Meg Bluhm Carey and her husband, Tobe, spent two weeks in Cuba last fall, visiting family. “We explored Old Havana and found many new cafes since our last trip. We also enjoyed a road trip out into the countryside, visiting Santa Clara, Trinidad, and Cienfuegos.” In New Haven, I [Carol Stock Kranowitz] spent a crisp, clear January day on the Hopkins campus, where I addressed the students and faculty about how I became well-versed in sensory processing disorder. It was good to be on the Hill with its splendid view and gracious campus (nothing like we ever had!). Even better was attending several classes, reminiscent of the superb education we enjoyed. Our new head, Kai Bynum, emphasizes wellness, balance, and innovation—and those special qualities are just what you will sense when you come to our 55th Reunion.

**Pat Fiorito Oakes, Mary Anne Barry Cox,**

and I are making plans and look forward to being with many of you in June.
Rather than braving the crowds and elements in frigid Minneapolis, Jim Scialabba and Frank Loehmann showed how creative some of us can be. Thinking about as far out of the box as physically possible, Jim and Frank, with wives Karen and Carol, watched the Super Bowl outdoors, sipping cocktails in Maui. Congratulations to John Crowther, who was recently promoted to Nanadan, which in English means seventh-degree black belt in Ishinryu karate (a very high honor). Of course, how would I know that? I thought Nanadan was an Indian bread. But this is no laughing matter. John is at the top of his game, practicing karate for 28 years and operating his own dojo (school) since 1996. For enjoyment he practices law in Orange City, Florida. The annual gathering of the Ishinryu Network was held at his dojo in January, with practitioners from Puerto Rico, Argentina, and across the United States sharing in the celebration marking John’s rare achievement. “Guess at 73 I’m still trying to be one of the ‘hopeful youths’ that Governor Hopkins spoke of 358 years ago. But no pain, no gain,” he said.

Vining Bigelow caught up with John at their 50th Stetson University reunion in November. They attended a number of events together and had a great time. “It was more fun to be with John and Margaret, but still good to be part of the 50th reunion,” Vining wrote. Faux farmer Fred Martz (How do you like that for alliteration, Mr. Reed?) drove his 1949 Farmall Cub tractor in the Killingworth, Connecticut, 360th anniversary parade, and then donated the restored tractor to the town’s Parmelee Farm community park and recreation center. Class tree hugger Arthur Bogen, twice retired, is president of the Connecticut Land Bank, Inc., which is the only land bank certified by the State of Connecticut. The land bank can assist municipalities by taking title to abandoned brownfield sites and restoring them to productive reuse. And I cannot adequately express the pride I felt in watching my eldest grandson’s Bar Mitzvah in January, with three more grandsons scheduled over the next three years. Jackson and his 11-year-old brother are the sons of Curtis Groves ’89, and Brad Groves ’93’s two boys are 12 and 10.

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

1964
HGS
Michael Adelberg
mga@aya.yale.edu

Paul Thim Sr.: “A year ago I went so far as to tell my director I planned to retire at the end of 2017, but then, in the following weeks, I had interactions with patients and fellow staff members that caused me to realize I was not ready to give up my work. That continues to be true. Any job has its frustrations. Fortunately, mine is also stimulating, challenging, and, at times, deeply gratifying. Along with working four days a week, my life includes travel (white-water rafting in Idaho, trips to France where our daughter lives), bicycling (occasionally with our son, who lives in Atlanta), regular early morning workouts at the local Y, and time with friends.”

Bill Ablondi: “When somebody asks me ‘How ya doing?’ I’m often tempted to say ‘Living the dream!’ I use that sparingly, but that’s a good description. I’m still working and will as long as I enjoy it. Work sends me on trips around the world and fortunately, my wife, Nancy, can join me as she is retired. We have four wonderful grandchil-
dren whom we try to visit once a month as they are spread out from Washington, D.C. (they used to be in Berlin), to Massachusetts. Two are just over one year old and two are five-plus. Nancy and I are looking forward to many new adventures in 2018 and hope all of you have a terrific 2018.”

John Morgan: “Jack [black lab] and I are enjoying the season in San Jose, California. We drove here to visit my daughter, son-in-law, and grandson Zain. He just turned one and I am spoiling him rotten.”

Bob Guthrie: “My life is good, especially as our elder daughter and son-in-law just moved to Roanoke, Virginia, to be near us. I’m sure that will extend our lives. I’ve been engaged in a typical retiree pursuit—genealogical research—and have come across a great number of interesting characters (for example, one named Desolate Baker!). The one linked to this update is Deacon William Peck (1601–1694). Peck was a founder of New Haven and a friend of John Davenport, for whom the Yale College is named. Peck was also known to Edward Hopkins, the governor of Connecticut, and was one of the administrators of the Hopkins Trust, which was established to fund a secondary school and a college in the colony. Hopkins Grammar was established with these funds in 1660 and my ancestor was one of the first six school trustees. As a
For those who live ‘nearby’…

back in Essex, Connecticut, with my wife. Reading. Miss my dog, Willa, terribly, who’s fires in the fire pit on clear nights, and dinner ‘cause I like to eat, some vino and

nautical miles from my house), prepping inflatable (amazing puffin colony just five nearby Maine island forays in my 3.2-hp work (lots of brush piles), occasional ocean/

puzzles in the morning with my coffee, my second year of dealing with the ending of a 46-year relationship. I’m okay, but it’s an existential and financial struggle as this ‘limbo’ state endures. I’m living in Cushing, Maine. Extreme end of a peninsula that juts out into Muscongus Bay. First snowfall hit yesterday as I motored back from a Christmas choir concert at the Bowdoin College chapel. Hadn’t been there since our senior year; when Steve Barrett, along with the son of a friend of my father’s and I drove up to do our college application due diligence. As you may remember (or not), Bowdoin accepted me in 1964, then rescinded its acceptance after I was kicked out of Hopkins during spring vacation in ‘64. The student dining hall is now named in honor of the admissions officer who showed me around and then wrote me my acceptance reversal. It was a wonderful concert, but one imbued with discomfiting memories. My life right now is mostly NYT crossword puzzles in the morning with my coffee, household related errands, outdoor grounds work (lots of brush piles), occasional ocean/nearby Maine island forays in my 3.2-hp inflatable (amazing puffin colony just five nautical miles from my house), prepping dinner ‘cause I like to eat, some vino and fires in the fire pit on clear nights, and reading. Miss my dog, Willa, terribly, who’s back in Essex, Connecticut, with my wife. For those who live ‘nearby’… Neil Hiltunen?

Steve Barrett?

Kneisel ’65? Dave Kiphuth ’65 and a Mainer? Bob Adley, where are you?

Others?... I’d love to see you. Neil Hiltunen: Met Steve Barrett and Chris Fenger in Portland, Maine, to reminisce and swallow a few oysters and beer. Mark Blumenthal: “Back in May of 2016, I decided to get back to playing bridge. I learned to play while at Hopkins, along with Mike Kreiger and Ken Winer, but we never had the time or the support of the school to play there. After playing in college, virtually all of my bridge playing was at work. But the company disintegrated in the mid-1990s, as did my bridge playing. In the beginning of 2017, I started playing in a local bridge club in Orange. It took a while, but I recently learned that one of the players is a longtime Hopkins faculty member, Kevin Hart. Another player is Alan Milstone ’65. While Alan and I had probably met at Hopkins, and were both excited about playing basketball, neither of us remembers the other. Now I see Kevin and Alan every week. Bridge players are a dying breed. Why doesn’t Hopkins have a bridge club? I’m sure Kevin would enjoy being faculty adviser.” Fred Southwick sends his best to all classmates, and adds: “Since our last reunion, I have continued trying to reduce preventable medical errors. The book I wrote, no surprise, was not a best seller. To try to get the word out using another format, I have created two online courses through Coursera. Fixing Healthcare Delivery is designed for patients as well as healthcare professionals. I recommend that everyone take it (it’s free if you don’t want to bother taking the tests: coursera.org/learn/fixing-healthcare). We will all end up sampling our health system as we age, and this course shows you what to anticipate so that you don’t end up being harmed by a preventable medical error. The other course describes how Toyota Production System (TPS) can be applied to healthcare delivery (coursera.org/learn/fixing-healthcare-delivery-advanced-lean). Doug and Herman may be interested in this one. I have shifted from Infectious Disease Division to the Hospitalist Division at the University of Florida, and have been working as the admitting officer of the day in our ER. Always exciting. Outside of work, I am canoeing and rowing with a prosthetic leg, allowing me to get exercise and enjoy the water. On the home front, my wife, Kathie, has retired and we have two miniature French poodles, a brother and sister that love to play in our backyard. We now have two grandchildren, both boys, ages one and one year two months. I have started teaching them their first wrestling move, the stand up. I always found this to be the best escape, right, Neil and Chris? The rollover and switch can get you pinned. I will never forget getting pinned by Marshall of Kent School when he released me while trying a power switch. Surprising what you remember about high school. I am thankful for every healthy day and continue to enjoy helping patients, and being with family and friends.” Bob Reilly submits: “Limeade Recipe #5778.

Ingredients: 2 cups of water, ½ cup of sugar, 2 trays of ice cubes, 3 limes. Directions: Pour the water into a perfect glass pitcher, perhaps from Venice, perhaps not, perhaps from Steuben County, and then add the sugar to the water, stirring it clockworkwise with a wooden spoon, much as Victor at the Cabana Carioca used to push sugar into lime juice, but only when he could hide his acts from customers. He would face the mirror, just a half-mirror, split yet not shattered, in back of the bar, stirring south to east to north to west, with a warrior’s concentration, but when they watched, he stirred simply clockwise, the expected. They were there, they watched and saw nothing. Heisenberg and Margaret Mead. Add the ice cubes, then count them if you can, and put the pitcher in the refrigerator, while you work with the limes. They can be perfect, but they do not have to be, or they should not be. Persian limes may be the best, but at all costs avoid Moroccan limes. They had been better once, like the Hassan II Mosque, with its dirty, fundamentally broken tiles,
now shattered, without promenading stylish young now. The limes may or may not be perfect, but their color should be much more saturated than the greens in Cézanne’s Mont Sainte-Victoire. No matter what, you must juice them with a warrior’s focus and vision. Balancing the limes’ acidity with the sugar’s sweetness augments their magic. Again, your implements must be glass or ceramic, perfect or not perfect. I know you are wondering if even the cutting blade must be zirconia, but I have never used it. Be aware of the fruits’ integrity and essence and entanglement, slicing each in half and pressing its juice into a ceramic bowl until you draw a little pulp, juicing all six halves. Remove the pitcher from the refrigerator and add the rind to the pitcher, stirring clockwise this time, pausing, then adding the juice from the bowl, stirring east to south to west to north. Taste a spoonful of the limeade, and adjust as needed. When we’re not on our barrier island in Georgia with our limeade, my wife, Wendy, and I are traveling, usually to liminal countries between revolutions and devaluations, and sometimes to this transitioning country here fin the tropics, evidently—ed. I was even in Cleveland recently and observed our Class Secretary, Mike Adelberg, at the museum, conspiring with somebody, learning and observing, getting material for another book? Michael Adelberg shares that he is learning Buddhist philosophy from George Nelson.

1965

HGS

Tom Delaney
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John Braman checked in from Santa Fe, New Mexico, where he is the co-director of the Rio Grande Mindfulness Institute. He recently led a professional development seminar entitled “The Heart of Teaching.” Its purpose was to teach educators how they can adopt a mentality of mindfulness in the classroom. The practice of mindfulness can be described as paying attention to the present moment without judgment. Tom Burkhard has recovered from his total knee replacement, and is finally able to play golf again. Gordy Clark and his wife, Gail, have been engaged in a two-year renovation project, rebuilding and expanding their home that is perched on a dam on the Royal River in Yarmouth, Maine. Permitting and water management issues caused by their proximity to the river presented major challenges on top of customary construction challenges. Gordy is still practicing half-time, and seeing patients in his new garage/office structure. Their four kids and their families (with eight grandchildren) are all doing brilliantly. Two of the families came from Denver and Winchester, Massachusetts, for the holidays, and they’ll be visiting the other two in Houston and Los Angeles in a couple of months. Gordy and your persistent class secretary will get together when they’re in the Los Angeles area next. Bill Conniff had a nice visit with Dick Hutchinson during a camping trip through New England. Bill drove his camper from his Boise, Idaho, home, and spent two months visiting relatives in Connecticut, Massachusetts, and Vermont. He also spent three weeks hiking and kayaking in Maine at Moosehead Lake and Acadia National Park. Next trip is the Southwest, where he plans to spend most of this winter. Bill’s current plan is to do New England again next year. Tom Delaney is continuing to work on his tennis game (progress is slow and frustrating), and also on researching his family tree. He’s finding that too many of his Irish ancestors have the same name. During the fall, Tom and his wife, Sandy, took a road trip from SoCal to Park City, Utah, to visit friends, and then on to Denver, Colorado, to visit grand- and great-grandchildren. Never knew how empty the landscape is in Wyoming. Peter Ewell and his wife, Helga Recke, are retired in Berkeley, California. They recently met their son, who is in the Peace Corps in the Philippines, for a week in the Malaysian province of Sabah in north Borneo. From there, they went on to the South Island of New Zealand for a couple of weeks of hiking. George Grande is still working in major league baseball, but is now working a reduced schedule with the Cincinnati Reds—25 to 30 games a year. Just enough to keep contact but not be in hotels and airports every week. He enjoys his role as a member of the Board of Directors of USA Baseball to stay connected with amateur baseball. He still maintains a home in Connecticut and enjoys spending time during the summer in Rhode Island with his four grandchildren. He visited Hopkins last fall and continues to be impressed with the growth of the campus and quality of young people. George hopes to be available to visit with ’65 classmates around the time of our next reunion, since he really enjoyed doing that a few years back for our 45th. Tom Hadley and his wife, Marta, sent their greetings while on vacation in Phuket, Thailand. Dick Hutchinson went to the Yale-Harvard game this year and sat with Bobby Newman ’64 HGS. Many thanks to Hutch for his regular efforts over the years to communicate with classmates by phone and personally. Dr. John Mordes,
our erstwhile Class President, elected by a minority of the class in a bar at a reunion, hasn’t had the sense to retire yet from conducting medical research at UMass. He and wife Sunny continue to travel (the Falkland Islands next). John has recently taken it upon himself to cold-call classmates just for the heck of it. I was lucky enough to have a chat with him in mid-January. He mentioned communicating with classmates Alan Milstone and Marc Lender, and that both were well. Paul O’Connell didn’t have much to report, but did take the opportunity to brag about Army’s win over Navy this past fall in their annual football rivalry. The week before the game, he attended the Army/Navy Taekwondo competition at West Point and watched the Army’s complete dominance over the middies (Paul used another term for the Navy team). As a former Army Team Taekwondo captain, the team gave me an honored seat—not so much for any perceived athletic ability but due to my advanced age. If the school is interested, and based on his full Army career experiences, Paul would be more than pleased to present an oral history of any aspects of the Vietnam War, the Cold War, or the War on Terror. He has given a few presentations on the existential threat of espionage (Insider Threat) to the national security of the U.S. to some undergrad classes at Seton Hall University that were very well received. Paul is working on an outline for a book about one of the most interesting cases on which he was privileged to work. He is still wrestling with making it “fiction” so he doesn’t have to deal with declassification issues, yet still impress readers with how real the threats are. Our condolences go out to classmate Doug Romero, whose mother passed away at age 96 in early January 2018. Our condolences also go out to classmate Steve Scully, whose father, Vincent Scully, passed away at age 97 on November 30, 2017. Steve says, “A world renowned architectural historian at Yale, he taught an undergraduate lecture class in architecture for 61 years. Indeed, my father had a wonderfully rich and full life, especially in his teaching. In the midst of sadness, there’s much to celebrate and take joy in.” Bill Sarris reports that he has finally retired. Twice a week, he has been tutoring students with literacy deficiencies in the second, third and fourth grades in an urban New Haven school. He finds this both challenging and rewarding. His plans during 2018 involve trips to Curaçao, Florida, Myrtle Beach, Greece, and Vermont (with his three children and four grandchildren). His daughter Lisa retires from Yale in October. Dean Yimoyines is the owner of a four-story, 20,000-square-foot facility in Middlebury, Connecticut—Middlebury Consignment—offering new and consigned furniture. In total, his business and inventory sprawls over three separate stores, each with its own unique feel and inventory. In addition to furniture, Dean’s business offers in-home design services, food from an award-winning café, and gourmet sweets from the candy shop. You can view a brief video of Dean at his facility at middleburyconsignment.com. Have any of our classmates seen or heard from Richard Penn? He graduated with us, but seems to have disappeared in the mists of time. If you have any information on his whereabouts, or how to reach him, please drop me a line. And if you have any information on how to reach Jim Nippes, please drop me a line. His email address that I’ve used over the years (jnippes@nippeshealy.com) bounced back to me while seeking information for this edition.

1966
Charles McClure
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The Class of 1966 is not going to stoop to arguments about real news versus fake news. Instead Hervey Townshend has real news to report that he just had a total fake hip replacement and is recovering nicely. He says that it “seems that some of our parts are just plain wearing out sooner than other parts. But thanks to the amazing new procedures, new plastic cartilage and a titanium femur ball joint now allow me to return to the sports I loved as a young pup without the associated pain. Growing old is not for the faint of heart, but I feel reborn. Cycling, skiing, hiking, and just lifting my grandkids high over my head are all now possible again. Getting out of a chair without making some kind of grunting noise is now possible too. You try it. Pam and I are now married 45 years and still in Guilford, Connecticut. Amazing. We spend summers in our Montana log cabin near Yellowstone, fly fishing, hiking, and riding horses. I still work full-time in the printing industry but travel a lot visiting my seven grandkids scattered in Boston, Vermont, and Virginia.” Fred Schueler writes that “one consequence of un-employability is that retirement can’t happen, and Fred Schueler and Aleta Karstad have continued to extract data, specimens, and paintings from a variety of situations across Canada, while beset by a series of diverse misfortunes which have been more-or-less-successfully overcome, but which provoke the eye-rolling expression ‘How 2017’ whenever another one occurs.” Fred refers to this as “the on-and-off implosion of organizations we are involved with and other incarnations of the Great God Interruption.” Many of us have to-do lists, but Fred sent an intimidating version of his and Aleta’s “doings” paragraphs, by which they track of their field work and travels. By my count it is a total of 53 events, which must require being in constant motion to complete, including environmental surveys in disciplines as diverse as frogs to mollusks, travel-
ing the width of Canada for art shows, and leading and participating in environmental field studies. Peter McLaughlin reports that he and his wife, Didi Garza, are going strong in Houston. “The city, as you know, has had its ups (World Series champions) and downs (Hurricane Harvey). We got through the storm with minimal issues, and so did our three kids, who all were in Houston at the time. While our neighborhoods were reasonably okay through Harvey, we all know folks who got clobbered. The disaster was real, and widespread, around here. The family update: Our son, Kevin, has recently moved to New Mexico for a nice job opportunity. Our two daughters, Lauren and Kaitlin, both live and work here. They both got married in the past two years. So Didi and I had a financial storm, too, that was a sort of hurricane in its own right; we weathered that. I still work, part-time. But it’s a much more flexible schedule than I used to have, so we get to play—art tours, wine country tours, theater (both the good scene here in Houston and occasional visits to New York City), somewhat eclectic music (e.g., Alejandro Escovedo, Maceo Parker, Ruthie Foster, Kinky Friedman, Pharoah Sanders, Paul Kelly, and Mavis Staples in the recent past), and such stuff. We also get to travel (Greece and Costa Rica in the past year), and to spend some time in San Francisco, where we have a small condominium. We use some of our spare time to count our blessings.* And finally, Billy Walkik reports that he was in Dublin for his 70th and in Seattle for his cataracts. He also speaks highly of Bill Fogle’s annual Christmas missive called “Fogle’s Hogwash.” Having seen the last two years of Fogle’s Christmas letter, I am happy to report that I think Billy Walkik is absolutely correct.

1968 50th Reunion
DAY, HGS, and PiS—June 1–2, 2018

1969

DPH
Ellen Cohen Anderson writes, “In September, I will become chair of the chemistry department at the University of St. Joseph in West Hartford, Connecticut.”

1970

HGS
Brian Smith
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Tim Donahue had quite a busy 2017 and continues to be busy in 2018. His eldest son, Tim ’01, got married in June. One of his twins, Brendan ’03, walked down the aisle in September and Brendan’s twin sister, Katie, will be getting married in October. Congratulations to all. Tim continues to practice law in Guilford and notes that our classmate Paul Schiarr’s daughter Kristianna is an attorney in the firm. Bill Schmiedel has moved to Port Chester, New York, as the corporate office of Sims Metal Management, of which Bill is president, moved to Rye. Bill’s three daughters are scattered around the globe in Boulder, Colorado; Atlanta, Georgia; and Berlin, Germany. He sends his regards to fellow Ham Clubblians. Hans Riemer and wife Anne have successfully completed their parenting assignments as both boys have graduated from college. Young Hans is working at Fidelity in Merrimack, New Hampshire, and Christopher graduated May 2017 and is a copy editor for Elsevier Publishing. Anne and Hans love to ski all winter and ride their motorcycles in the summer. Joe Greene retired but after recovery from heart surgery is back to working part-time and is enjoying it very much. Gareth Glaser also retired but had an opportunity he couldn’t refuse. He is now the President of Lodestar Firearms. Very interesting company. Check him out on the web. Richard Hexter, who has not been back since 1970, has threatened to come back for our 50th just a couple of years away. He writes “I was not a person of faith when I was at Hopkins but that changed. I just started my 25th year of volunteering in Kairos Prison Ministry and have been a Bible Study Fellowship leader for a few years. Besides my volunteering I keep my hand in the food business doing a little ‘cheffing’ for travel money. My bride, Gingy, and I plan a cruise from San Juan to Rome in May. Two years ago we were blessed to spend a month in Israel. We still ski every other year or so in New Mexico, the goal of which is to do it long enough to get free lift tickets... when we hit 70, which is not that far off.” Richard resides in Shreveport, Louisiana.

1971

HGS
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At a time when many of our classmates are retiring, Jim Pocock is beginning an entirely new career. After 30-plus years as a senior pastor of three churches, he has co-founded and is President of Elevate New England, a social impact nonprofit launched in 2016. ENE collaborates with urban public schools to help high dropout-risk students graduate, putting full-time, privately funded teacher/mentors in the public schools to teach accredited courses in character formation and leadership. After school, those same teacher/mentors continue to develop the relationships they began in school with an intentional mentoring program that goes year round, year after year. Early indicators are encouraging. Starting in Lowell, Massachusetts, in one school, the program has grown to five schools and has plans to expand to four other nearby cities. *ENE provides what these students often lack, but crave the most—long-term, life-transforming relationships with caring adults,” says Jim. “It is exciting to see these kids come alive and graduate with a plan for the future—
makes me feel like a 45-year-old." When not running his nonprofit, Jim and his wife, Beth, enjoy their life and home in Gloucester, Massachusetts, where she is Assistant Director of the library, and together they are eagerly planning the June wedding of their son Nathan. Jim was happy to reconnect recently with Clay Hall, and they reminisced about the weekly math exams offered by Pretty Mary on his back bulletin board. Jim can be reached at jim@elevate-newengland.org.

1972
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“Well, gentlemen, we have officially entered the runway that leads to the grand moment in reunion history... our 50th Reunion. And while it is still a dot on the horizon, please be sure the date is saved for May 2022. After that, well, we should just be happy to remember what we had for lunch. Jim Redden and his wife, Charlotte, stopped by the Vineyard on their Grady-White for a few days last July, and this time we had fun touring the Vineyard from the land side rather than the water. The Reddens have a second home in beautiful Cotuit, and enjoy being on the water as much as time will allow. Clamming must be a Redden thing... I know Cathy and Pete Lozier enjoy that as well. What a relief that Dennis Rhodes is safe after the Santa Rosa fires in California last summer. We had some back and forth via Facebook during the ordeal, and happily Dennis was able to return to an intact home, but had to share grief with several of his neighbors who lost everything. We all said a very thankful prayer at Thanksgiving this year for you and your friends who made it through safely. On a sad note, there are two passings that deserve mentioning. David Winn passed away in 2014 in Colorado. He was the son of a military family and traveled the world prior to coming to Hopkins for his senior year. As a dentist in Colorado, he was especially admired for his teaching skills, and was very involved with his family and friends in the Presbyterian church. Also, Dave Haury’s father, Dick, passed away in October 2017 in Milford, Connecticut. Dick Haury was a 1947 Hopkins Grammar School graduate, and many an HGS and Hopkins attendee passed through the Haury household during their time on the Hill, enjoying Haury hospitality and friendship. The list of Haury relatives is long in the alumni/ae directory, and we thank Dick for being a big part of our fond memories while we were on the Hill. So, scalawags, get going and get me some news from your part of the world for the next Views from the Hill.”

1973 45th Reunion
Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018

1974
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Hi all—and thanks to those of you who answered my very late call for class notes this time around. Celeste Bagley writes: "I’m enjoying living in Charlotte, North Carolina, with my 93-year-old mother. For the past several months, I have been volunteering in Dan McCready’s political campaign. Dan would like to represent the 9th District in Congress. The Democratic primary is in May and, of course, the general election is in November. Participating in a political campaign as it gains momentum is very exciting. A few months ago, I came across a poster in the campaign office for an event held in another part of the state. Kevin Trapani was listed as a host. If this is the same Kevin Trapani [yes, it is!] who was in our class at Hopkins, there are two Hopkins alumni involved in this campaign." From Matthew Patrick: "I am a filmmaker and photographer, among other things. I’m a member of the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences. FYI, here are some links: Movies—MPatrickMovies.com; Photography—MPatrickPhoto.com; New Web Series—FoITv.com; website—MatthewPatrick.com" And from Kevin Trapani: ‘All is well with us. Jennifer and I still run Redwoods, which, after 20 years, is a successful social enterprise—the largest insurer of and consultant to youth-serving organizations in the United States. We have three kids: a daughter who’s married and living in Boston and boy-girl twins in high school, on the front edge of the college process. The newest development for me is that I’ve been appointed by North Carolina Governor Cooper as chair of the NCWorks Commission, which oversees all workforce development in our state. The work to ensure that all North Carolinians have well-paying jobs and that employers have access to adequately skilled workers is important, and I’m grateful for the opportunity.” Take care, all.

1977
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Thank you to Joe Cogguillo for sending notes. Perhaps in the next issue we can double the participants. Joe wrote: “It was great to see everybody at our Reunion Weekend this past spring. I have been lucky enough to stay in touch with Charlie Glassman and Rick Trowbridge in the past several years. On a special note, great to also see Gus Okwu then too. Of course, as I go about my attorney business I see a number of Hopkins alums, or otherwise cross paths with them here and there. Most notably from our class, Ric Florentine and Andy Small, but I also see Steve Jacobs ’76, Mark Aarons ’76, Mark Healey ’79, Jud Smith ’78 and Judy Smith ’79, and Frank Forgione ’75. After a 15-year stint doing defense work in the workers’ compensation area of the law with Zurich and then AIG insurance companies, I have jumped the fence and am now representing injured workers for Carter Mario Injury Lawyers. My wife, Shelly, a Branford girl, is a longtime employee of Travelers..."
Insurance Company, where she is a financial analyst. My oldest son, Jake, who is a graduate of Fairfield Prep, and then UConn at Storrs, works in the Admissions Department at Boston University as an enrollment specialist. My youngest son, Isaac, is a junior at Xavier High School in Middletown, where he is a starting lineman on the varsity football team, and a good student. The 55-minute one-way commute back and forth from Branford to Middletown caused us to explore relocation options, and we did eventually move to Durham, Connecticut, simultaneously taking the opportunity to downsize and simplify our lives to some extent. We are fortunate to spend a good part of our summers up in the Lake Sunapee/Mount Sunapee area of New Hampshire. As some may recall, I like to fish, and get to do quite a bit of that up there. I’ve also become quite fond of hiking, and as always, love being outdoors. Most every year, I tackle Mount Sunapee, although to my consternation I have noticed having trouble walking even relatively short distances. Although I cannot quite say that, like Steve Austin of our generation, I am stronger, better, faster; I am still able to get out there and move it along. Much love to all, and hope to see you out and about, and, of course, at the next Reunion.

1978  40th Reunion
Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018
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Jennifer Miller Mancusi-Ungaro shared the sad news that William A. Poole passed away on January 9, 2018, of pneumonia, leaving his wife, Janet Tersoff. Bill worked at the World Bank from 1988 to 2016, much of it facilitating risk and opportunity internal control workshops. Over the years, Bill enjoyed singing at the Maryland Renaissance Festival and in the choirs at St. Stephen Martyr Church (Washington, D.C.) and the Cathedral of St. Thomas More (Arlington, Virginia). He was an avid pianist and chef throughout his life. If classmates are interested, memorial contributions in Bill’s name may be sent to Chapel Haven (teaching independent living to young adults with developmental disabilities), 1040 Whalley Avenue, New Haven, CT 06515, or the Colonial Williamsburg Fund, P.O. Box 1776, Williamsburg, VA 23187-1776. He will be missed. Steve Newton sent in this note: ‘My wife and I and our three children moved from Kansas City to Texas 13 years ago, where I work as President of the North Texas division of Baylor Scott and White Health. My oldest son, Will, has discovered the joys of New England slush and snow—he will be a sophomore at Williams this fall, majoring in physics (he definitely didn’t get that from me). My 18-year-old daughter, Lauren, is applying to colleges, and my 16-year-old son, Ned, is a sophomore at Fort Worth Country Day. Almost empty nesters… yay, I think!? Best to all.’ Rich Bernstein continues to practice hand and upper extremity surgery in New Haven, noting that with changes in healthcare, his seven-person subspecialty orthopaedic group participated in a merger of four similar groups and now have 42 musculoskeletal specialists working together. Rich added, ‘My wife, Adriana, a rheumatologist, also joined and is working with us part-time. My daughters, Samantha (9) and Ayla (7), have enjoyed the summer at Camp Laurelwood in Madison, and are in fourth and third grades at Foote. I remain active locally and nationally in hand surgery and serve on the Board of the New England Hand Society and four committees and a vice chair position for the American Society for Surgery of the Hand.” I caught up with Robert Yudkin and his wife, Joan, who were in New Orleans about to run a full marathon and a half marathon, respectively. They were celebrating 31 years of marriage and Bob was celebrating his one-year anniversary of open-heart surgery. He has a goal of running races in every state. Go, Bob! I was able to have dinner with Frankie Huckaby in late January, when I traveled to Anniston, Alabama, for a Center for Disaster Preparedness training. I happened to notice on his Facebook page that he lived in Anniston, so I thought I’d reach out. We enjoyed a catfish, cornbread, and collard greens dinner. It was delightful catching up with him after 40 years. I’d share the picture but the catfish in the tank photobombed the picture. And what’s even better is that he is planning on coming back to New Haven to visit his daughter around the same time we just happen to be celebrating our 40th Reunion. He’s working at General Dynamics and in his spare time he is a cooking fiend with a specialty of BBQ. He shared one of his recipes… I just need 16 hours to cook it! It was great to see him, his awesome smile, and his wonderful je ne sais quoi. Reunion is just around the corner, June 2. Welmoed Bouhuys Sisson has graciously offered up her expert seamstress skills to repair our Class banner. Here’s looking at our collective facelift. Look for emails and letters from our reunion committee (Janet Granger, Steve Falcigno, Andrea Isaacs, Rich Bernstein, Burchell Sise Valdejuli, Karen Flynn, and Nick Torello). Fortieth really? Be there! Send notes, trivia, and/or pictures to aboissevain@townofstratford.com. I’m on Facebook and Twitter (@aboissevain) as well. See you in June!
In our private class email chat, we discussed the comparative costs of Hopkins tuition then and now, and debated the species of the Hopkins mascot. As most of us face 57, news from the class includes marriage, children, career achievements, more grandchildren, and sadly, loss. **Sara Nelson** sent the following wonderful and unique news: “In the last year I suspect I have the distinction of being the last class member to get married for the first time. My husband is a structural engineer with whom I have worked for many years. I am still practicing architecture (historic preservation and residential design) and this fall we adopted a wonderful new puppy named Sassafras.” **Scott Fisher** provided equally great news on a different part of the life cycle spectrum: “My wife and I are grandparents for the first time. We welcomed Delaney Elizabeth Fisher into the world on January 5, 2018. That’s the big news from my end. One more item crossed off the bucket list!” Congratulations also to **Andrea Nolan DiLibero**, who reported the great news of a second granddaughter, also named Delaney. What are the odds of that—two Delaney grandchildren in our class? This has Andrea feeling like an “ol’ granny.” So, there’s marriage, grandchildren; and now career change, from **Anthony Anscombe:** “Proving myself to be the kind of guy who flits from firm to firm every 30 years, I am happy to report that I have a new law job. I have joined Steptoe & Johnson LLP as a partner resident in its Chicago and San Francisco offices (Steptoe.com). Sedgwick LLP, which I joined out of law school, closed its doors at the end of 2017, the victim of some of the market forces that have squeezed Am Law 200 firms. I’m thrilled to have joined Steptoe. It’s a terrific firm, with great resources, a deep trial bench, and a D.C.-based regulatory practice that dovetails very well with my practice. I will continue to focus on the defense of consumer class actions against food and beverage, life science, automotive and retail clients, as well as on advertising compliance and product liability defense. I will say, though, it sure felt weird to walk into a new office on my first day—Gosh, what do I wear? Hope people are nice... Hope I don’t get bullied... How can they not have a vending machine around here? Hard to believe that millennials do this all the time...” **Ken Yanagisawa** is ramping up to take over as the Chair of the Board of Governors, American Academy of Otolaryngology–Head and Neck Surgery, which advocates for and represents all otolaryngologists across the country in tackling socioeconomic and legislative affairs, and medical society engagement and advancement. Ken and Julia’s eldest child, Katie, is halfway through her pediatric residency, and just became engaged to be married next summer. Life’s cycle keeps spinning. **Stuart Gordon** reports that he is still enjoying work as a therapeutic GI endoscopist at Dartmouth-Hitchcock Medical Center, where his daughter, Catherine, is a second-year medical student. Stu’s wife, Leane, is a nurse who does quality review for the cardiac interventional service, and his son, Connor, just started a new job in sports documentary film production in Los Angeles. They have two dogs—Mackenzie, an Irish setter, and Moby, a beagle. When our private class discussion turned to talk of a goat (as opposed to the Hilltopper of our day) as the Hopkins mascot, **Howard Etkind** noted that while living in Texas, he and his wife, Jill, had raised Boer goats in micro-farming fashion. He continued: “My son, Sam, is doing quite well in his first year at MIT as a PhD candidate. The move from Austin, Texas, to Boston was quite the shock for him. Aliza is working on an MS degree in GIS at University Texas Dallas, while the eldest, Miranda, is a CPA for a high-tech firm, downtown Boston, by the Commons. I am still living in a cabin in the woods, Cherokee National Forest, and might come back to civilization, when calm, rational, and reasonable thought return to our civil discourse.” **John LaViola** states that his kids are both early in their careers in New York City, John III is banking at Sandler O’Neill, and Aly is running projects at Microsoft. Maria is still at Morgan Stanley in wealth management and readily available for any of your financial planning needs in their New Haven office. **Christina Gemming Chase** continues to enjoy her job as a scientific writer at U.S. Pharmacopeia, collaborating with scientists from many countries around the world. “Outside work, I love spending time with my grown-up girls when they are available. Hannah (23) is off to a great start at GWU medical school, having adjusted to the enormous workload (like a fire hose of info coming at you) and enjoying her new friends when they all have a small break. Laura (26) continues as an ICU nurse at University of Maryland Shock-Trauma Center. As if it wasn’t challenging enough to simply work at a trauma center, she requested a transfer into the ICU. Laura and Zac celebrated their first anniversary a few months back and are devoted parents to their sweet pup, Bella. Mike continues as a biology professor and leads programs to promote STEM education in community colleges. We recently moved his parents here from Connecticut so we can help them out and spend more time with them. Finally, we have so much fun with our two rescue dogs who are best buddies and partners in crime.” In previous notes, we learned that **Leslie Gianelli** is a figure-skating judge, and she sent this (prior to the Olympics): “I’m just back from judging the Olympic figure skating trials in San Jose. We’re sending a great team to South Korea, and my childhood passion for skating lives on. This year, I was recognized for 25 years as a U.S. Figure Skating judge. In real life, I’m communications director at Community Health Center, Inc., in Middletown.” As some of us may be looking toward retirement, **Rachel Cooke Golder** offered this: “On top of a globetrotting role meeting clients on at least four...”
continental for Goldman Sachs, I have had a few live TV appearances on Bloomberg News discussing the global bond markets; family and friends say I look good but they don't understand a word of it. I have decided the off-ramp needs to be in sight, so I am in the process of buying the local yoga studio with a friend: lots of sun salutations in my sunset years, I hope. Maggie (my eldest) will graduate this spring from Mount Holyoke, where she has had a fantastic time studying dance and psychology; she'll be coming back home initially to teach at the local dance studio and take auditions in the city. My youngest, Jack, just had a really good first semester at Brooklyn College, so we’re doing the ‘successful launch’ happy dance. And my husband just got a new bag for his bagpipes, and sounds much better, thank heavens!" In a different career path, Rich Kuslan reports the following: “In my performing life, I’ve sung Japanese enka on Japanese TV and Taiwanese pop songs in Mandarin on Chinese state television, but I never in my wildest dreams ever thought I would be asked to sing 1950s Bollywood songs in Hindi in Houston, Texas. I did, to a wonderful reception.” As for me, Jeff Arons, retirement is not in the near future. My son, Zachary, age 21, is about to graduate from Furman University in South Carolina and is waiting to hear about law school admission as we speak. My daughter, Gabrielle, age 24, has a great job in Boston for Athenahealth, an electronic medical record company, but, as millennials are apparently wont to do, she is currently looking to relocate to San Francisco to experience life on the left coast. My wife, Lauren, and I have been married 29 years. She teaches Hebrew school, works part-time in my office, and takes care of the house and our two schnoodles, Roxy and Spanky, both of whom unfortunately have health problems that require rather constant attention. Finally, Rob Quish reminisced about his memories of friends’ parents lest we forget their important influence during our high school years, although we probably didn’t realize it at the time. What will our kids now say about us? Sadly, this led to reporting the passing of several of our parents: Ken Yanigasawa’s mom, Dave Nemerson’s mom, and Stu Gordon’s mom. Our condolences. Thanks to all for continuing our great class collegiality and sharing personal information. And although it pains me to say it, don’t forget that one year from now will be our 40th, yes 40th, Reunion.

1980

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This just in from the Small World department... I recently had a chance to catch up with Gigi Guyott Bruggeman. As some of you may know, Gigi founded Meridian Financial Advisors, LLC, in 1990 and has been providing comprehensive financial planning and portfolio management to individuals, families, and small businesses in the Boston area since then. She and her husband, Rich, have two college-age sons: Matthew, the eldest, attends the St. John’s College “Great Books” program in Santa Fe, New Mexico. Here’s where things get interesting: It turns out, Edwin Welles’ oldest son, Benson, is also in the St. John’s program at Santa Fe—and the two young men know each other. What are the odds? I thought that was pretty interesting. Thanks to Greg Valente for forwarding my contact info to Gigi. If you don’t already have HBO in your channel lineup, you’ll want to consider getting at least a trial subscription this spring. Why, you might ask? Well, I just learned that Trey Ellis has executive-produced a new documentary that will be premiering on HBO April. Trey writes, “It’s called King in the Wilderness and covers the last three troubled and lonely years in the life of Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.” This sounds like a great project. I can’t wait to see it. David Celone writes that he and Lisa have moved. They’re living now in Post Mills, Vermont, near the airport. Before anyone gets the wrong idea, though, this is not your usual airport. David explains, “It’s a balloonist and ultra-light airport where we see balloons rising in the early morning hours, even in single-digit temps.” I don’t know about anyone else, but that sounds kind of cold for ballooning. I’ll check back on that in summer. Speaking of moves, Chase Welles and his bride have recently moved full-time into the city—New York City, that is. They’re on the East Side near Central Park. Keep an eye out for them, if you’re in the neighborhood. Got an invitation not too long ago from Martha Russo, who is participating in a big group show at the Arvada Center in Arvada, Colorado. The show is called “inSitu,” which is a play on words, as the show’s website explains: “In this exhibition, artwork by 29 artists can be viewed while sitting in the artist’s studio chair, which will be situated in front of their work.” I heard from Nat Lewis that his daughter, Iris, enrolled as a freshman at Harvard this past fall. That’s the same school where Nat got his PhD. Looks like the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree. College applications are on my mind, as my son, James, is getting ready to apply to schools. In a couple of weeks, for spring break, my wife, Dia, James, and I are headed on a west coast trip to look at several campuses. We’ll be in Los Angeles first (via Chicago), then up to the Bay Area. While in L.A., we plan to visit with both my stepsisters: Anne Rubenstein and Sara Rubenstein Kenney ’82. Sara lives in Los Angeles with her husband, Tom, and high-school-aged son, Liam. Anne is there temporarily, during her sabbatical from York University in Toronto. I’ll be sure to share news of my west coast trip. Meanwhile, everyone else keep me posted with any updates from your lives.
1981

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Happy 2018 to all my 1981 classmates! It was so nice to hear from Mark Brine, "Living in Los Gatos (Silicon Valley) with my wife, Linda, and younger son, who is planning his escape. Work at Cloudera in Palo Alto. If a classmate is in town, email my name @.gmail.com." Jean Bulger updates us that "both of my sons are now at UIUC... one for physics, the other for history." And, at last, Steve Lipin lets us all know we can come down to the house after school. No. Sorry. That wasn't it. This is from Lip: "Greetings, classmates, from lovely midtown Manhattan, where my new firm, Gladstone Place Partners, has its offices. In April 2017, I left Brunswick Group, a strategic communications firm, after 16 years, took an amazing six months off, and started my new firm in October 2017. So far it has gone great. My eldest, Anna, 21, is a senior at Yale and will graduate, reluctantly, in May 2018. She has loved her Yale and New Haven experience. She sees my mom a lot, who still lives in town. Margot, 19, is a sophomore at Wellesley College outside of Boston, and is hoping to study in Oxford next fall. Our son, Sam, 17, is a junior at Riverdale Country School in the Bronx, and is starting to look at colleges. Sam plays football as center and outside linebacker—they played Hopkins a few years ago but haven’t lately. Sam also plays baseball and is a pitcher first and third baseman. My wife, Amy, and I will be celebrating our 25th wedding anniversary this summer... if we make it." Former Beecher Road School classmate Susan Shelling Lebersfeld writes, “I am still working full-time as a headhunter placing attorneys and partners. My work is all over the country so I do a bit of traveling but otherwise work from my home office in South Florida. My husband, Eric, is working hard in his retail lighting stores as well as the many nonprofit boards he sits on, donating his time to help others. My son, Jack, will graduate high school this spring and plans on doing a gap-year program outside of Boston. My daughter, Hannah, when she is not bossing me around, continues to cheer and work hard as a sophomore.” And certainly never last, Phil Stanley relates: “We are close to an empty nest. Both of my kids have passed into adulthood. Colin is 23, living in Chicago, working for a tech company. Kendall is 21 in her junior year at Wofford College. Currently she is spending the semester in Barcelona. My wife and I will be making the trip there for my 55th birthday.” Thank you so much for writing in, and I hope classmates will do so in the future. It’s always fun to see where time has taken everyone from our days on the Hill so many years ago!

1983 35th Reunion
Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018

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Time sure does fly. Plans are being finalized for the 35th Reunion of the Class of 1983. Once again we anticipate a large number of attendees in New Haven on June 1 and 2 to reminisce and share many laughs and good times. Here are some notes from our class that will lead us up to the reunion. Let’s take it from the top: Jim Bucar contributes, “Back when I was coaching girls basketball, when we had a game on Saturday, we often gathered at my house in the morning for a team breakfast. Heidi Lender ’84 brought tons of family bagels and spreads. The favorite by far was the Health Nut Spread, which disappeared when the family sold the bagel business. Well, I found a recipe for that spread on a website, and one of the Lender cousins, Haris, endorsed it as authentic. I’ve been making it up here in Maine, and it’s pretty d___d good. Find it here: hellyeah itsvegan.com/health-nut-cream-cheese. By the way, it was the 1983 edition of the team that won the New England Prep championship. Now all we have to do is find a decent bagel up here.” Perhaps you can team up with Diana Lawson Goldman’s Beantown Kitchen and together “spread” your marketing wings. Rich Ridinger bought a tavern in Hopkinton, New Hampshire, named the Lakehouse Tavern. It might be time for us all to take a road trip to “Rudy’s North!” Rich asked me to reach out to the class to let them know he could still use some dishwashers. Dola: Pinch as the groundskeeper? Celentano as the chauffeur? Lesli as the greeter? Maybe not. Good luck, Rich. Thank goodness for Uber. Bob Bua writes, “Looking forward to the class reunion in June. I still live in Wellesley, Massachusetts. My son and daughter are in high school now. A couple of years ago I moved on from the company (CareScout) I started more than 20 years ago. It was a fun roller-coaster ride. Learned so much—met so many interesting people—and visited lots of American cities. Now I run a small health care company (ProHealth-PartnersUSA.com) that provides nurse practitioner services in senior care settings. While I live in the Boston area, the new business is based in Connecticut—so I have enjoyed seeing some Connecticut folks more frequently. Most important, at this moment, please wish me luck battling the flying squirrels that visit my master bedroom on particularly cold winter nights.” Charles Lewinsohn reports, “Since I think that this is my first submittal to our class notes since graduation, I’ll skip over MIT, PhD in Materials Science from Penn State, marriage (good idea), and living in Washington State for about six years, where I found my passion for mountaineering that has also led me to the French Alps, the Italian Alps, Ecuador, Bolivia, Nepal, and Pakistan. I’ll mostly skip over having two kids, a 15-year-old son and an 11-year-old daughter (who’ll probably be 12 when this is published), and briefly state that we all lived in Salt Lake City for the past 16 years, where we enjoyed the spectacular scenery and grew to agree with Mark Twain’s observations of the place made more than a century before us. It’s noteworthy to mention that at the end of last summer we moved to...
the outskirts of Denver, near Golden, where I work in the corporate R&D group for CoorsTek—one of the world’s largest manufacturers of technical ceramics. What is truly important, however, is that a few weeks ago, while attending a conference in Daytona Beach, I had dinner with David Keck. We didn’t get carried away, but his tattoo work is pretty amazing. The only thing better than reminiscing about pre-calc with Mr. Hart was closing down the restaurant (for the night, not permanently) to the syntho-pop harmonies of ‘Mickey.’ Really, really great!” Seems the feelings were mutual as David Keck shared, “Charlie Lewinsohn and I got together for dinner recently here in Daytona Beach. It was great to see him and to meet his bodyguards. It was wonderful to catch up and renew a friendship. We talked for hours, and we knew it was time to go when the restaurant started playing Toni Basil’s 1981 hit, ‘Mickey!’ Looks like I know the first song to put on our Class Reunion playlists. Bodyguards and tattoos? What the heck (or Keck) was going on there? Tim Lytton writes, “We moved to Atlanta in the summer of 2015, where we are happily settled. My eldest son, Medad (16), is playing trumpet in a citywide youth jazz orchestra and taking me out to clubs to hear music. My daughter, Margalit (13), is playing volleyball, basketball, and track. My youngest, Asher (11), is playing lots of chess and recently played in his first tournament. My wife, Rachel, teaches adult Jewish studies classes and also teaches in the Jewish day school the kids attend. I’m teaching at the Georgia State University College of Law and finishing up a book on the U.S. food safety system. I’ve also taken up watercolor painting. (I’m not quitting my day job anytime soon.) Stephen Weisbrod reports, “I recently ran into Tim Lytton at a Bar Mitzvah in Maryland. He and his family came up for the event from Atlanta and they all looked great. Tim appears not to have gained a pound since his high school wrestling days, he’s as energetic as ever, and he’s still wicked smart. As for me, I’m still in D.C. with my wife, Liz (a career Civil Rights Division lawyer at the Justice Department), and my son, Nathan (a ninth grader by day and a drummer/musical theater nut the rest of the time). My daughter, Nina, is 3,000 miles away at the University of Puget Sound, where, trying to prove that the apple is going to fall extremely far from the tree, she recently joined the men’s crew team as a coxswain. My law firm (Weisbrod Matteis & Copley) is busy and growing fast—we now have about 30 lawyers and we’re suing insurance companies and other defendants all over the country. In other news, I’m really looking forward to dinner with Dave Keck in a few weeks.” Dinner with Keck seems like the chic thing to do nowadays. Clayton Fossett says, “Judith and I are coming up on 22 years in Los Angeles and still love living here. Though I think of myself as a hardy Connecticut native, every time I travel somewhere where weather exists (i.e., anywhere), I realize my comfort zone for ambient temperature has compressed to about three degrees on either side of 75. I have made summer and winter trips home recently and was ill-equipped to handle the environment. Work is good. I have been COO of Change Financial Ltd. for three years, starting as employee three. We are now a public company and have a team of 30 people working on our consumer mobile banking product, ChimpChange. We are launching an enterprise SaaS business unit later this year, so things are still very busy. Alden started college this fall so the nest is now empty. We are slowly getting accustomed to having to fix the wifi ourselves. I am sad to inform everyone that my father passed away late last year. I am grateful for many things he shared with me, but especially for my Hopkins experience. We have established a scholarship fund in memory of him and my brother Marty. Donations can be made to the Paul C. and Martin E. Fossett Scholarship Fund, c/o Jedd Whitlock at the Hopkins Alumni/Development Office. Planning to be at our 35th Reunion and hope to see you all then.” Matthias Blum says, “By way of updates, my company was acquired on January 1; I am still doing big data/machine learning/AI, keeping my eyes open for the next gig. I am stuck in San Diego with two boys (took the older one’s Boy Scout troop backpacking this weekend), a wonderful wife, beaches, mountains, fabulous weather, and no football team.” Christine Bailey Laidman adds, “My husband, Dave, and I are excited to announce that we have successfully started Engage Wellness Systems, based in Dover, Massachusetts. We see sound physical and mental wellness as the cornerstone of a healthy life, and believe you need to have a basic understanding of your body composition in order to build a physical wellness plan. We strongly believe in the data today’s technology offers. As a result, we’ve identified Infinity Massage Chairs and InBody Body Composition Analyzer as the premier products in their respective fields. In addition to selling these products to corporate wellness programs, fitness facilities, and sports teams, we’ll also be offering these products as a service to these same customers in New England. With our daughter, Devon, a senior at Union College in New York and son, Bailey, a freshman playing lacrosse at UNC-Chapel Hill, we are definitely engaged in where life is taking us.” Carolyn Tesh O’Doherty writes, “All the news taking over my life these days is around my book. Rewind, a young adult novel about kids who can freeze time, comes out April 10 and I am a see-sawing mess of delight and nerves. In these days of flailing book sales, marketing very much lands in authors’ laps, and even with support from my publisher’s marketing staff, I often feel like I’m flailing. I did not write a novel so I could become a marketer. All that said, I am absolutely thrilled this very long process is finally turning into something tangible. Anyone who is interested can find out more about my book (including links to order it) on my website, carolynodoherty.com” Laurie Ades
Penney reports, “After 30 years working in schools as a teacher, coach, and curriculum specialist, I have left for the world of publishing, currently helping to develop some great K-8 math curriculum. This huge change has my head spinning, but I am excited about this final (hopefully) chapter in my career. On the personal front, two of my kids are grown and flown (one is a teacher, following in mom's footsteps), and two are graduating this spring, one from high school, one from college. One of those graduations is going to mess with my plans for reunion weekend, but I will try my best to make it for at least part of the festivities, I promise.”

Natasha Berger Graf adds, “My baby girl is at the University of Tulsa on a presidential scholarship, studying Alternative Energy Management in the business school. Was there such a thing when we were in college? My boy is at the University of Wyoming studying how to be a cowboy. No really, he’s learning how long he can grow his hair before people start stepping on it. I just got back from the Mardi Gras dog parade (see, we know how to pawty in Little Rock). It actually snowed (which means the supermarket parking lot was full to capacity) but by East Coast standards it would not even be called a dusting. Looking forward to trips to Denver, Davidson in North Carolina (my cousin's daughter is the lax goalie), Santa Fe, Denver, Davidson in North Carolina (my career. On the personal front, two of my kids are grown and flown (one is a teacher, following in mom's footsteps), and two are graduating this spring, one from high school, one from college. One of those graduations is going to mess with my plans for reunion weekend, but I will try my best to make it for at least part of the festivities, I promise.”

Sara Thier writes, “As I am sure many of you can attest, being a parent of a teen is challenging. I have made an effort to bridge the gap. Bella and I will be performing in Fiddler on the Roof together in March. Though she is continually snarky about my zeal at rehearsals, at least we are doing it together (feel like Marcia and Carol Brady in the talent show). Can't wait to see you all in June.”

Marva Jeffery Walton may not make it to the reunion as her eldest, Matt, is graduating from high school that same weekend. She will try to fit in at least one reunion event if possible since she lives only an hour and a half away from New Haven. She and her family have spent the past year submitting Matt's feature length independent film, Just Say Goodbye, to festivals around the country. It has appeared at the NewFilmmakers Film Fest New York and the Alexandria Film Fest and has received outstanding reviews. On other fronts, Marva has discovered that it really is hard to get back into the workforce after age 50—she's hoping some organization will take a chance on a "seasoned" worker this year since college tuition for a film student will be financially ruinous. Scott Lowell reports, “The only news I have to report at the moment is that I've sort of relocated back east for the near future to be closer to my mom. Found a little apartment in Brooklyn and am camped out there with my critters for the time being. I'm a 20-minute walk to Dave Isay’s house and see him and his family weekly. Had lunch with Steve Sneideman last week and have seen Carla Murray a few times as well as Adam Perlmutter.”

Gretchen Achilles adds, “My daughter, Astrid Roe (SUNY Oswego 2018), had the pleasure of working as an intern at fellow classmate Adam Perlmutter’s criminal defense law firm, Perlmutter and McGuinness, P.C., in New York City this past summer. Adam and his team were wonderful mentors.”

Medina Tyson Jett exclaims, “Give Me an H…” and reports the following, “I am living in downtown Hartford, having recently downsized. I have a 23-year-old daughter at entertainment agency CAA in Los Angeles; a 19-year-old son in his sophomore year at Bowdoin. My youngest is a 16-year-old junior at Kingswood Oxford, so the college process has begun again for the third and final time. My firm (i-c-solutions.net) provides compliance services to investment advisory firms across the country, so though I still live here I get out of Connecticut quite often. I am fortunate to experience Hopkins anew by serving on the Board of Trustees. Attending morning assembly, walking across campus, and seeing all of the young and hopeful minds is surreal. I’m constantly reminded of what a special place Hopkins was and continues to be. I’m also enjoying my Facebook friendships with Mandy Burwell Young, Kit Winter, Nora Colliton, Diedre Cuffee-Gray ’82, Ted White ’82, Sharon Thomas ’81, and many others. I’m really looking forward to seeing everyone at our 35th reunion this year. It’s hard to believe it has been 35 years. After 10 years of living the single life, I recently got engaged to my love, Julian Cleveland. He looks forward to meeting my Hopkins family too.”

Seth Stier is still not a banker in Boston. Looking forward to our 35th Reunion, sharing many stories and being part of many “Class Noteworthy” activities. Hope to see you all there! Let the e-mail exchanges begin.
1984

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Katalin Horvath checked in: “Am still in London after 2½ years (July 1996) and (became) a British citizen (ceremony on 29th January). I already have U.S. and Italian citizenships. All else still the same.” Miryam Silverman Sas wrote, “I’m happily settled in Paris for the year, looking forward and hoping to see Mrs. Katsaros in the summer, since she and Mrs. Morse played a key role in starting this direction in my life.” From Jerry Klein: “Just celebrated my fifth wedding anniversary in New Zealand (marriage #2) and I am still living in Malibu, California. Last December I visited New Haven for the first time in many years, to attend my grandmother’s funeral. She made it to 102, which is quite an accomplishment. With no family left in Connecticut, I am unlikely to be on campus anytime soon, but I would be happy to hear from Hopkins folk passing through So Cal.” Mark Fawcett reported: “For the 2017–18 school year, Bram entered kindergarten at Alcott School and Thea started preschool at Concord Carousel (in Concord, Massachusetts). Both love being at school. For me, in addition to my role as SVP and Treasurer of Fresenius Medical, I’m on the board of Apollo Medical. Apollo merged with NMM in December and was listed on Nasdaq. We rang the closing bell for the Nasdaq exchange in December. I’ve been elected to the new, combined company’s board and appointed to the compensation committee. Should be fun. My wife, Rebecca, completed a very successful charity event, the “Noon Year’s Eve” dance and auction, raising money for struggling families to send their children to Concord Carousel. This will turn into an annual charity event and party for kids.” Lots of news from Beth Milles: “I am back at Cornell (and Ithaca) this year, though on sabbatical this semester, so traveling for work quite a bit. I am directing a world premiere of a beautiful, funny, Serbian play called Rule of Thumb, which will open in Ithaca at the new Cherry Artspace at the end of this month. I will be in Chicago and Los Angeles to develop/stage/work on new projects throughout the spring, tumbling back joyously into making work again, around parenting, as my kids are getting older. Caleb is now 12 and Jeramie is 14. I hope to see some of you in various cities and towns. I spent two seasons working at Long Wharf Theatre in New Haven in 2015–16, which was a wonderful opportunity to catch up with old friends. Classmates Paul Schatz, Jill Harrison Shoshan, and Gwen Evans even attended and shared the joy at my daughter Jeramie’s Bat Mitzvah in Connecticut in 2016. During my NMM tenure, I was able to catch up and visit (on several different birthday occasions—are we really that age?) with Jill Harrison Shoshan, Eve Harrison, Jay Kleeman, who also helped me through an orthopedic challenge (thank you, Jay, and oy), and Victor Alfandre, as well. I hosted a talented group of arts-engaged Hopkins students at Long Wharf for a visit and workshop that was great fun (thanks, Ron Delfini). I have had the wonderful opportunity to share meals, visits, and laughter with Amy Marshall Lambrecht, on her sojourns to Ithaca, where her son attends Cornell. I recently caught up with Sarah Strauss, as well, on a visit to Brooklyn. Looking forward to finding opportunities to connect with Hopkins friends again.” I hope you enjoy a lovely spring and fun-filled summer. If you have not connected with your classmates on Facebook yet, please like the “Hopkins Class of 1984” page at facebook.com/hopkins1984.

1985

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Kind of quiet with the Class of ’85 this time around. Brian Vasey saved my column with his submission. Brian continues to juggle a busy schedule that includes a psychiatry practice in Madison, Wisconsin, and a cross-country and track coaching position in Oregon, where he lives. Most recently he took over the coaching of the pole vault at the high school and summer youth developmental level. Brian says he is an enthusiastic supporter of the U.S. Pole Vault Association (USPVA) which just launched this January. It’s a grassroots organization focused on education, safety, and growth of the sport at all levels. Please continue to write in to either me or Hopkins. We would all love to hear from you!

1986

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Hello classmates! It looked like the reunion was a blast and everyone looked amazing in the class photo. I recently had some communications with a few of our classmates… Kim Wilson Nieto sent some beautiful pictures of their kids. Kim’s one daughter is a spitting image of her. And all three kids, like Kim and her husband, are accomplished athletes. I also received a great photo of Abby Crane’s two boys, and she is doing some amazing work with children and speech. Tremaine Cooper and I have been trying to coordinate my family visiting one of the stellar horse show jump courses he has designed. His courses are frequently at shows out here in Washington and Oregon, so hopefully this year. Our kids all ride and compete on horseback as well, so it was fun to share kid stories about the sport. Chris Cook writes, “I am working on a book about, among other things, the subject of human rights. I have recently been bouncing various notions off
of friends in a number of long and spirited Facebook conversations to get a sense of what others think, refine arguments, etc. I’d like to thank Mike Thomas and Ben Left for participating in a couple of them. More than just good sports, they really gave me some strong challenges and things to think about. Cheers, gents!” Ted Touloukian writes, “My firm, Touloukian Touloukian, was listed in Architect Magazine’s “Architect 50” list of top fifty firms in the nation for both 2016 and 2017. I am living in Boston with my wife and three kids—our older daughter is a junior, son is a seventh grader and youngest daughter is a fifth grader… all growing fast and enjoying being in the city. Hope all is well… looking forward to the 35th year reunion.” John Carangelo writes, “My latest news is that I was successfully elected to another two-year term as a member of the Board of Selectman for the town of Orange, with the assistance of several students from Hopkins.” Julia Moffett writes, “I am living in Nairobi, Kenya, with my twin 12-year-old daughters. I am in the process of launching an investment fund for education startups in Africa that are radically re-inventing the delivery, cost, and relevance of education and learning to the continent that will soon have the largest youth population and workforce. My family and I spend summers on the East Coast and are back and forth to the U.S. and Europe often to see friends and family, and to keep connected to the edtech scene in more developed markets. While a way off still, Wesleyan is in our sights for our kids.”

1987
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Happy 2018, class of ’87! And thanks to everyone who sent news—“You are a well-traveled set, scattered across the globe.” In the New York vicinity, Rick Mangi writes, “Everything is going fine here in Brooklyn. My eldest had a college guidance session with Matt Greene ’86, which was terrifying and fun at the same time. Enjoyed another season of fantasy football led by Matt Black as my Brooklyn Still Toppers had a horrible record in the Hopkins Pigskin Invitational. I’m pretty sure I lost to Bruce DelMonico and Doug Millen, so I can account for them being at least well enough to talk smack via email. Other than that, I’m still running the engineering team at Chartbeat, proving to millennials that Gen-X still has the coding chops, and the family is all doing well.” Rebecca Lieberman is running a foundation in New York, living in a wonky old house in Yonkers and sending her daughters to a school in Greenwich. “I would only have predicted the work piece of this, but am enjoying it all—even driving the girls around the suburbs of Connecticut. I recently tore through Everything Here is Beautiful by Mira T. Lee, who is married to our classmate Dave Miller. It’s wonderful; I encourage people to check it out.” Madeline Jowdy has two daughters, Diane (11) and Nina (8), who “continue to grow normally, which now includes eye-rolling, deep sarcasm, and heartfelt embarrassment. On the professional front, big changes: The energy consulting firm for which I ran the global gas practice for over a decade was acquired by the SE&P. I have connected with some Hopkins alums throughout the organization, and it is cool to just pick up the phone and share ideas with gas players all over the globe. Recently, I spoke at an oil and gas conference on an island east of Siberia: There’s nothing like telling the Russians what they need to know about gas markets.” Pete Sasaki is still living in New York City and working in finance but has also taken up serving nonprofits: “I’m in my second term as a trustee of Pomona College and just started my first term as a trustee at Hopkins. I’m looking forward to catching up at alumni events around the country or up on the Hill.” Christie Clark O’Hare is back in the U.S. after ten years living abroad (China and the Netherlands): “My husband, two teenagers, and I are now living in Manhattan and loving it. My favorite child is actually our rescue mutt, Muffin. Good to hear everyone’s news.” Mary Clark Vines and Susanne Mei just completed the Fred Lebow half-marathon in Central Park together. Mary writes, “Ours was literally a walk in the park, while Jennifer Hibblitts mountain-biked for five days through the Andes Mountains in a Trans-Andes challenge race and broke some ribs. I feel like a slacker.” Jeremy Kasha is still at the New York Attorney General’s office fighting the good fight, and still playing music when he can. He and his wife, Monica, have a new arrival, Leticia Simone Kasha. Out in the Boston area, Ilyssa Frey has been at Wellesley College as Director of Alumnae Communications and Marketing for two years and is really enjoying her work. “My twins are now 16, which I find both frightening and thrilling. Driver’s licenses coming soon, and then the college admissions process (two totally different paths for two totally different kids) is around the corner. If anyone has any advice, I’m all ears. And despite loving South Natick, Massachusetts, I’m already excited about the prospect of moving even farther south when I’m an empty nester. Charleston, anyone?” As for the New Haven area, Matt Epstein has two kids in seventh and eighth grades at Hopkins, and a little one in fourth grade locally. Bill Jaffee writes, “Mike Iaccarino and I both have kids in ninth grade. We might be together side by side in the handbook again.” Mike is living in Trumbull with his wife and four kids, ages 7–16. He now works for Dell Technologies and leads a team delivering IT and workforce transformation for Dell’s top-50 clients. “My oldest son, Michael, is class of ’21 at Hopkins and has really been enjoying
the last three years on campus. It is amazing to see my old teachers and coaches teaching my son. I still catch up with Rob Schatz and Bill Jaffee on occasion for some Sally's Pizza. That's it for me... like many of you, the kids getting older, life moving fast, kids starting to drive and look at colleges, but appreciative of all the things in my life. Best wishes to everyone in the class of '87.* Down in D.C., Matthew Carrano and his new wife, Dr. Diana Marsh, have recently had “two lovely short honeymoons—a week of rest in the Catskills, followed by a week in Stockholm with my brother Frank Carrano '89 and his new wife, Kathryn. Diana began a postdoctoral position in the National Anthropolological Archives at the Smithsonian in July, and so happily we now live together in the same place.” Matt is continuing to work on the renovation of the Smithsonian’s new paleontology exhibit, which will open in June 2019. Visit to D.C. next year, anyone? Out in Los Angeles, Nicky Weinstock has been busy at the movie and TV production company he runs with his partner, actor/director Ben Stiller. He has produced two movies that are coming out this year on Netflix, a coming-of-age movie called Alex Strangelove and an R-rated comedy called Eggplant Emoji, and he is currently in production on a miniseries for Showtime that tells the true story of the 2015 prison break in upstate New York, starring Benicio del Toro, Paul Dano, and Patricia Arquette. Nicky is living in Los Angeles with his wife and three kids, and would be glad to see any fellow Hopkins alums when he is not trapped (filming, that is) behind bars. In the Midwest, Dan Tamarkin is running Tamarkin Camera (founded by his father in 1971) and curating photography at the Rangefinder Gallery in Chicago, a hub for both emerging and established photographers to discover new work, display and share their own work, and to spark conversations and connections around photography and the arts. He was profiled in a recent Chicago Gallery News article (tinyurl.com/dantamarkin). Across the Atlantic, Dan Appelquist and his family are still in London, having become a dual U.K./U.S. citizen with his wife in 2016. He’s working at Samsung on web and open source technology, and he recently was a judge at a U.N-sponsored hackathon in the island of Antigua, focusing on recovery from storms. Read the details here: goo.gl/4ye6MN. As for me, Megan Holbrook, everything is chill(?) here in Milwaukee (it is February!). I’m in the midst of a mid-life career change. My husband, Eric, and I are finishing up master’s degrees in nonprofit leadership, and I’m starting classes for a PhD in psychology, with the long-term goal of counseling. I’ve started writing for the Journal Sentinel on women’s issues. I’ve also been running a political group called The Next Four Years–Milwaukee (tn4y.com). We have 8,000-plus people getting involved in women’s marches, voter registration, and supporting candidates. I’m keeping open the possibility of running for office in the near future. Thanks to all for the exciting news—I look forward to hearing from the rest of you for the next issue.

1988 30th Reunion
Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018
Lisa Goldbecker
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I hope you are all planning to come to reunion. A lot has changed in thirty years. The only class member to heed my call for class notes was Ian Melchinger, who wrote: “I enjoyed a sabbatical semester at Hopkins, and began a cartoon series, Those Poetix, using comics to talk about school life. It’s in its early days, but the curious can find it at issuu.com/hopkins9. My daughter Hannah ’17 is in college now, and my daughter Isabel is Hop Class of 2021... so I guess there’s no point in being coy about how important Hopkins continues to be in my life. I think we’re doing a good job keeping up with the changes of the world and delivering meaningful school to these 21st-century people. If you’re coming to reunion this year, I’ll be on stage with the irrepressible Teacher Band, but I promise my music taste has improved since the 1980s. Peace!” So book your hotel room, flights if need be, or reclaim your old bedroom for the weekend of June 1–2 so we can catch up. Until then, have a great spring.

1989

Becky Nelson gets top billing this issue, as reward for an early contribution to our class notes column. Becky, Rebecca Miller Anderson ’91, and Laurie Saft ’91 had a mini Hopkins reunion over dinner last fall in London. Becky also spent New Year’s Day with Adrienne Garofalo in Porto, Portugal, and at press time she was heading to Valencia, Spain, to see Laurie and her family. Sounds like expat life is treating Becky well. Noah Sachs reports that he is newly—and happily—single. Noah continues to teach environmental law at the University of Richmond and recently released a textbook, Environmental Law Practice. He says his 17-year-old and 14-year-old kids constantly ask what being a teenager was like “back in my day.” That’s a tough question. It’s so long ago it’s becoming hard to remember. Scott Wich deals with difficult questions from teenagers day in and day out as the head adviser of the Hopkins class of 2022. Scott teaches history, coaches football and lacrosse (but not baseball), and this fall enjoyed watching his son, Charlie, centering for Aaron Sack’s son, Andrew, at quarterback on the Junior School football team. Dave Lynch recently watched a different level of football at the Super Bowl in Minneapolis, where he also planned to
catch up with Saul Snowise, Amoreena Hartnett-O’Bryon is the Director of Creative Services at Emma Willard School, an all-girls boarding school in Troy, New York, where I suspect a football game is less likely to break out. Amoreena lives in Saratoga Springs with her husband, Bill, and children, Zoe (16) and Cash (13). Sondra Lender wrote that she, Gillian Blake, Ben Wizner, Keith Lender ’87, and many others recently cheered Missy Robbins at a book launch party for Breakfast Lunch Dinner . Life: Recipes and Adventures from my Home Kitchen, which hit the shelves in September. Jon Floman writes from Florida that he has been in the same fantasy baseball league for about ten years and has yet to win, which makes it sound a lot like Jon’s experience in the league we played in at Hopkins in the infancy of fantasy baseball. Back in the day—Noah, you can tell your kids this—we had to compute fantasy statistics manually on Tuesdays when USA Today published a complete set of American League statistics. Now the internet drives fantasy baseball, with real-time updates to statistics. In baseball season, I compulsively watch baseball, with real-time updates to statistics. Now the internet drives fantasy baseball, with real-time updates to statistics. Although she was somewhat nervous and the run was a bit painful, it was her best ultra-marathon yet. Ona also is happy to report that her home in St. Croix made it through Hurricane Maria without catastrophic damages. This is good news for all of our classmates who are traveling to St. Croix and, if you are there, be sure to look Ona up. From the pictures, the accommodations are far better than the Four Seasons or Ritz Carlton.

1990

Brock Dubin bdubin@ddnclaw.com

Ona Alpert reports that she finished yet another ultra-marathon, totaling 33 miles through the woods in Guilford. Although she was somewhat nervous and the run was a bit painful, it was her best ultra-marathon yet. Ona also is happy to report that her home in St. Croix made it through Hurricane Maria without catastrophic damages. This is good news for all of our classmates who are traveling to St. Croix and, if you are there, be sure to look Ona up. From the pictures, the accommodations are far better than the Four Seasons or Ritz Carlton.

1991

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Jonathan Ross-Wiley jrosswiley@gmail.com

Class of ’91: I hope this update finds everyone well! Not much has changed on my end [Jon Ross-Wiley] … and that’s a good thing. I am now in year six in my role as Head of Lower School at Greenwich Academy, and I continue to love what I do. Like Hopkins, GA is a place where true connections are made and a wonderful community exists.
running through my mind these days: ‘long days, short years.’ Jeff Morris chimed in to say, ‘Everything is good with the Morris family, still living in New York with our third and first graders keeping us busy.’ Planning a trip to Kentucky? If so, be sure to get in touch with Geoff Tanner, who is now splitting time between Berea, Kentucky, and good old New Haven. Geoff’s wife, Dr. Tasha Hawthorne, accepted a role as an assistant English professor at Berea College and is “down south” full time with their two daughters. Geoff was happy to report that Blake Esselstyn, his wife, Cindy, and their daughter, Harriet (10), came to visit our family in Berea last October. Lots of fun.” Finally, Geoff noted that catching up with me and my two kiddos over the winter break was a 2017 highlight. He might not have worded it that way, but I knew what he meant. And, last but not least, Tyra Dellacocco wrote, “I’m working hard here at Connecticut Stone in Milford. I’ve also been traveling nationally to speak out on surviving and preventing fraud in family business. I just came back from a presentation at UNC Asheville yesterday and look forward to heading out to Wisconsin next month.” Rebecca Whitney checked in with this update: “I’m currently in Granada, Spain, where my family is spending a six-month sabbatical. My husband, Perry, a professor at UC Berkeley, is working on his own projects, while our kids (ages 12, 10, and 6) are attending school. I’m on leave from my job as Disability Support Services Coordinator at Holy Names University in Oakland, and am enjoying the chance to explore the city and work on my Spanish. We plan to travel around Spain, France, and the U.K. in June and July before returning to regular life in August.” I heard from Aaron Milstone, who shared, “My daughter had her Bat Mitzvah last summer, which was a milestone for her, and made us realize how quickly she is growing up. I got to go back to Pune, India, this January for one of our research studies on preventing infection-related neonatal mortality—inspiring people to work with.” Amy Caplan writes, “I’m excited to meet up with Sara Levine and Najat Ziyadeh for a girls weekend in Venice Beach, California, in mid-March. Continuing to enjoy my work at Foote School, and crossing paths with Hopkins alumni as well since I now serve on the Hopkins Alumni/ae Board.” Dion Burow writes, “I moved back to New York City (from Washington, D.C.) in October 2016, and since then I’ve been slowly re-acclimating to life in the city, and feeling my age given how much has changed since I left, particularly in my new surroundings in East Harlem.” Dion would love to know if there are other Hilltoppers in the area, so be sure to reach out. Congrats go out to Sue Naci, who has recently accepted a role at Amazon, in the Amazon Media Group within their beauty sector. Way to go, Sue!

1995
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Luretha McClendon Tolson
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Hello, classmates! Luretha and I are excited to share your updates. I, Michaelangelo Palmieri, have been doing well, and like many of our classmates, adjusting to this whole adult thing gracefully... at least that's what I'm telling myself. My daughter and son are actively involved in sports and I coach their basketball and soccer teams. I’m living in North Haven and see Stevie Testa '94 often. Steve and I recently got together with Sean Clarke ’94, and both of them are doing great. Sean is still living in Boston and working at Boston College. I also got together with Candice Norcott ’97 over the holidays and we joined Luretha McClendon Tolson for a couple of drinks to celebrate her 40th birthday. Ari Levine sends greetings from Atlanta. He checked in to report that he is heading into his 20th year with the Home Depot and 15th year of marriage to his wife, Fara... time really flies. His daughter, Hanley (10), is a happy
fifth grader at the Galloway School, which is a small, independent K–12 school. Luckily, she takes after her wife academically. When not at work, or at her daughter’s school, or on the sideline of a soccer/basketball/lax game someplace in Georgia, their family time tends to be occupied by their latest edition, their puppy, Norman. Oren “Hatch” Rawls checked in to report that he is still in New York City, making a living off his pen. He is still together with his better half (20 years and counting) and they have three kids (10, 8, and 5). He spends most weekends coaching soccer teams for the older two. Oren is aging gracefully and reports that he has been bald about as long as he’s been married. Neil Batiancila sent his check-in from the heart of the green beast in Philadelphia. Things are good with his work at Children’s Hospital of Philadelphia, where he runs their 10-year campaign operation. His family is doing great—two boys and a little girl who run their life—and he’s still involved in coaching his oldest’s baseball team. But most relevant and important, he reports that the entire City of Philadelphia has exploded in anticipation of the Eagles-Patriots Super Bowl. By the time the Views is released, Neil said he will have either celebrated history with his family and community or will have taught his football-fanatic sons that Philadelphia can’t have nice things. Good luck with that, Neil! Rabbi Ahud Sela checked in to report that he is still living in Los Angeles, serving a medium-sized congregation. He recently signed a long-term contract, so he’ll be enjoying the sunshine for a while longer. His older children, twins, celebrated their Bar and Bat Mitzvahs last spring and are headed off to high school next year. Ahud reported that “It is strange to realize that I now have teenagers and that they will be experiencing high school soon. My 9-year-old son loves playing flag football, and has two interceptions for touchdowns in three games—The Beast from the Middle East Jr. Two years ago I brought him to Hopkins and showed him the Pit and I think that he’s had the football bug ever since.” Austin Rosen and his wife, Randi, are happy to announce the birth of their second baby girl, Saige Parker Rosen, born June 9, 2017. Big sister Jorie Blake Rosen is 6, in first grade, and excited to have someone new to play with. Luretha McClendon Tolson writes, “I enjoy watching my beautiful children, Trinity and Major, grow right before my eyes. I have been keeping busy with road races and indoor cycling on my Peloton. I am a member of Black Girls Run Connecticut and am loving meeting up with old and new members at various road races across the state. I’m also extremely honored and excited about serving as a volunteer on the Dominate the Day 5K committee in memory of Hopkins alum and coach Jordan Sebastian ’11.” Both Luretha and I will be running in the Dominate the Day 5K on Sunday, June 3, 2018. Please contact us if you like to join us on the run/walk or donate to this very special foundation that is close to both our hearts. Hope everyone is doing well, and please send those updates in if we missed you this time around.

1996

Ellen Weinstein Black ellyn@campfernwood.com

Hope all of you are doing well. My quick update [Ellen Weinstein Black] is that we have moved to Florida this past fall. My husband finished his fellowship in gynecology oncology at Yale and took a job here. We are loving swimming, playing golf, waterskiing, and more. In December, Julia Freedman and I spent a weekend in Arizona hiking and relaxing together. Julia and her family recently moved to Bellingham, Washington. Yoon Choi writes in: “Hi. Recently switched jobs. I became CEO of a nonprofit called CollegeSpring and I am living in San Francisco with my husband. Other than that, nothing too new. Hope all is going well with you, too.” Rafi Prober reports: “To celebrate their 40th birthdays, Ryan Bush, Chris Calarco, Brian Phelan, and I met in Las Vegas to see Guns N’ Roses and celebrate. It was incredible and everyone had a ball.” Would love to hear from more of you!

1998

20th Reunion

Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018

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From Misha Body: Hi, Hilltoppers! I don’t think Eamon, Tina, or I heard from many of you this go-around… maybe because you’re all saving up your news and updates for our 20th Reunion. I can’t believe it’s been that long, and I can’t believe this will be the first reunion I’ll be able to come back for. But I am looking forward to seeing everyone, seeing how the campus has changed, and all that. Registration will come out around the beginning of April, so please keep an eye out for that and register early. Our reunion committee—Karla Heczkova DeMaio, Eamon Griffin, Steve Musante, John Pantalena, Mark Seigel, and me—is hoping for great attendance and participation. Some tidbits from others: Sara Nadel and Marshall Cox were married back in October 2016 at Sara’s parents’ house, and Vanessa Schiff Robb, Jonathan Astmann, and Leo Connors were there to celebrate with them. Sara and
Marshall recently welcomed their new baby, Elbie Cox, into their family. They still live in Brooklyn and are enjoying the challenge of having an infant in addition to their respective companies. I finished up my master's degree in December after spending two and a half years learning about creating behavior change in communities toward conservation action. Specifically, I focused on helping conservation-oriented people get into careers as animal caretakers, and promoting professional development for mid-level managers in zoos and aquariums. Though I loved being back in school, I’m thrilled to have some free time again, and I’m planning on getting back into agility training with our dog, Corley. I’m really looking forward to seeing people in June! From Tina Chen: Greetings, all, from Philly! I spent my summer getting in some R&R before the busy year of starting the final year of my MSN. I traveled to Stockholm, Copenhagen, Barcelona, and Naples. It also has been great hanging out with other Hopkins alums here in Philly, like Beth Reger Birenbaum, Chyla Laoteppitaks ’94, Rob Wiygul ’96, Elisa Beller Wiygul ’97, and Scott Case ’97. Michael Fasano is currently performing in the premiere of Jersey Boys on the inaugural sail of the Norwegian Bliss. He’s understudying the lead role of Frankie Valli. Looking forward to our 20th Reunion June 1–2. I can’t believe it’s already here—I hope you can all make it! And from Eamon Griffin: Hi everyone, I hope these notes find you well. Since I’ve last turned in my notes, a lot has happened in my life. I met the love of my life and luckily enough got her to say “I do.” Colleen and I had our nuptials last August 19 and have bought a house in Fairfield. I am working at Staples High School, still teaching Spanish and coaching freshman lacrosse there. In addition, I coach youth lacrosse in town, so I’m feeling very blessed.

Lee Neckritz is touring and performing his music under the stage name Lee Ross. I have been lucky enough to see him perform his one-man-band show and have him bring the funk and the fun to the venue. Amy Pawlak attended my wedding with her husband, Jay, and rocked out like a madwoman. She has completed a nurse anesthesia program at Fairfield University, and is working caring for patients at Yale New Haven Hospital. She prefers her most important job, however, of being a loving, caring mom to her two children, Sam and Cate. Molly Venter has moved back to the area and is living and performing/recording music with her husband while they raise their son, Otis. I spoke to Jesse Parley recently; he is in Dallas with his wife, Ryan, and his daughter, Alden. He was able to attend Eric Levine’s wedding out in Los Angeles, and was going to visit Casey Paul in Hawaii, where Casey lives with his wife, Heidi, and two boys, Nolan and Logan, but plans got railroaded due to Los Angeles traffic. I have been in contact with Spencer Hugret, who is living in the Los Angeles area. He said he is doing well, and that chasing his 2-year-old Wells around is keeping him young. I bet! Beth Ullman Cohen is married now to husband Aaron and they have a baby girl of their own. It warms my heart to share these notes of weddings, new and exciting jobs, advanced degrees earned, and especially the new members of the Class of ’98 family. It will warm my heart again to reconnect with as many of you as possible, and meet and see your spouses and children at our 20th Reunion. So put the weekend of June 1–2, 2018, on your calendars! Until then, happiness and the best of health to all.

1999

Erica Schwartz erischwa@gmail.com
Allison Grady alligrady2@gmail.com
Erica Lynn Schwartz here, writing from Boston. Please send me your updates at erischwa@gmail.com, and if any of you happen to be in Boston this summer, be sure to check out Moulin Rouge! The Musical, which will be reopening the historic Emerson Colonial Theatre (where I happen to be the General Manager) this summer. Kevin Colleran is still living in Boston with his (growing) family. In late September he welcomed his second son, Brandt, to the world. Kevin still spends his days investing in early stage technology startups through his venture capital firm, Slow Ventures. Brooke Lyons writes “Max and I welcomed our son, Sebastian James Osswald, on August 27, 2017. The three of us then spent four months in Vancouver, where I filmed the first season of my new series Life Sentence, which premieres March 7 on The CW.” We send our condolences to the family and friends of Janeen McKain after her sudden passing.

2000

Robert Curry rccurry01@yahoo.com
Junta Nakai left Goldman Sachs after 13 years and joined a financial technol-
ogy company called Selerity where they use artificial intelligence in finance. More interesting, he is currently building (and is co-owner of) New York’s first sake brewery, called Brooklyn Kura (brooklynkura.com). They use American rice and Brooklyn water to make high quality sake. Raquel Cothran Dailey and her family are really enjoying living in Antwerp, where she works as the Program Coordinator for the Semester in Antwerp Study Abroad Program for James Madison University. Her Flemish is sounding pretty good too. Stephanie Herbert, Vaani Garg, Harper Gould Mates, and Erica Spector Wishnow all gathered together with their children to celebrate the addition of two new members to their families. I, Robert Curry, started a new job with Corning Incorporated. My family and I are very happy to continue to live in the Seacoast region of New Hampshire.

Conroy recently moved back to the East Coast, so he thought it would be a nice time to indulge in the class notes to let people know. He works as Creative Director for a virtual reality startup called INVVAR Studios and recently directed his first virtual reality film on location in Kerala, India. His mom still makes awesome sugar cookies. Luca Fusi just recently moved down to Orange County, California, from Seattle to start work at Blizzard Entertainment as a sound designer. For now, he is working on their “Heroes of the Storm” title. It’s a huge weather and culture shift for him, but he writes, “worth it to endure for a while for a dream position.” Clara Moskowitz lives in Brooklyn with her wife, Sarah, and daughter, Esther, who just turned one year old (wow, that went by fast!). Clara works as a senior editor at Scientific American magazine, where she writes and edits articles about astronomy and physics. Allison Yale Strochlic just welcomed her second daughter on January 27, 2018. Her name is Eliza Paige Strochlic. Allison writes, “We are all thrilled, especially the big sister (Julia, age 4).” Lindsay Junkin Henry reports, “2018 is off to a great start in the Henry household. Eric and I welcomed Luke Charles Henry to the world on January 4, 2018. He was born at 9:54 pm, weighing 7 lb., 14 oz., and about 21.5 inches. Luke is happy and healthy, and Eric and I are over the moon. We moved out of Manhattan and into our new home in Southport, Connecticut, this past November 2017. We are only 30 minutes from New Haven now, so I hope to visit Hopkins periodically.” Justine Popi Benisch: “I got married in September, at the Fairfield County Hunt Club in Westport, to the greatest (and possibly tallest) guy ever. Catherine Foster Ellison was a bridesmaid. My husband, George, and I had a great honeymoon traveling around Morocco, and right after that I got a new job at Google (I had been working there as a contractor for several years and now have a full-time role as a product marketing manager). George works at Google too, as a software engineer. So 2017 was a great year for us.” Natalie Evans is living in the Pacific Palisades, working on strategic partnerships with Nexleaf Analytics, a technology nonprofit that uses IoT sensors and data analytics to generate solutions for global health, sustainable agriculture, and the environment. She visited Paris this year to participate in the Climate and Clean Air Coalition, a division of the U.N. Environmental Program, and was delighted to connect with Popi Benisch at Google while visiting New York City. Please let me know if you’ll be visiting the Los Angeles area; I would love to connect.

2001

Marissa Black
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Daniel Zlotoff
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Laura Chadderdon Biggs writes that she and her husband, Nate, just welcomed their second daughter into the world. Olivia Wallace was born November 18, 2017, and her big sister, Evelyn Grace, turned 4 in February. Laura is still a nurse, but has moved into a corporate role with the Office of Patient Experience with Novant Health in Winston Salem, North Carolina. Austin Conroy recently moved back to the East Coast, so he thought it would be a nice time to indulge in the class notes to let people know. He works as Creative Director for a virtual reality startup called INVVAR Studios and recently directed his first virtual reality film on location in Kerala, India. His mom still makes awesome sugar cookies. Luca Fusi just recently moved down to Orange County, California, from Seattle to start work at Blizzard Entertainment as a sound designer. For now, he is working on their “Heroes of the Storm” title. It’s a huge weather and culture shift for him, but he writes, “worth it to endure for a while for a dream position.” Clara Moskowitz lives in Brooklyn with her wife, Sarah, and daughter, Esther, who just turned one year old (wow, that went by fast!). Clara works as a senior editor at Scientific American magazine, where she writes and edits articles about astronomy and physics. Allison Yale Strochlic just welcomed her second daughter on January 27, 2018. Her name is Eliza Paige Strochlic. Allison writes, “We are all thrilled, especially the big sister (Julia, age 4).” Lindsay Junkin Henry reports, “2018 is off to a great start in the Henry household. Eric and I welcomed Luke Charles Henry to the world on January 4, 2018. He was born at 9:54 pm, weighing 7 lb., 14 oz., and about 21.5 inches. Luke is happy and healthy, and Eric and I are over the moon. We moved out of Manhattan and into our new home in Southport, Connecticut, this past November 2017. We are only 30 minutes from New Haven now, so I hope to visit Hopkins periodically.” Justine Popi Benisch: “I got married in September, at the Fairfield County Hunt Club in Westport, to the greatest (and possibly tallest) guy ever. Catherine Foster Ellison was a bridesmaid. My husband, George, and I had a great honeymoon traveling around Morocco, and right after that I got a new job at Google (I had been working there as a contractor for several years and now have a full-time role as a product marketing manager). George works at Google too, as a software engineer. So 2017 was a great year for us.” Natalie Evans is living in the Pacific Palisades, working on strategic partnerships with Nexleaf Analytics, a technology nonprofit that uses IoT sensors and data analytics to generate solutions for global health, sustainable agriculture, and the environment. She visited Paris this year to participate in the Climate and Clean Air Coalition, a division of the U.N. Environmental Program, and was delighted to connect with Popi Benisch at Google while visiting New York City. Please let me know if you’ll be visiting the Los Angeles area; I would love to connect.

2003 15th Reunion

Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018

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Lots to report from the Class of 2003. Allison DeSimone writes from Kansas City, Missouri, where she is in her third year as an assistant professor of musicology at the University of Missouri-Kansas City. She is currently
writing her first monograph, *The Power of Pastiche: Musical Miscellany and the Creation of Cultural Identity in Early Eighteenth-Century London*, which is forthcoming from Clemson University Press. **Nicole Aaronson** writes, “I passed my otolaryngology boards last spring, and I finished my fellowship training last June, so I’m now officially an attending. I joined the pediatric otolaryngology faculty at Nemours/ A.I. duPont Hospital for Children in Wilmington, Delaware, this fall. As part of my job, I’m also a clinical assistant professor of otolaryngology and pediatrics at Thomas Jefferson University’s Sidney Kimmel Medical College. I don’t know if there are any Hopkins folks down this way, but I’d love to see them if there are.” And perhaps the highest flying of our classmates, **Andrew Soberman** writes, “I moved to Whidbey Island, Washington, where I’m stationed at Naval Air Station Whidbey Island for three years as search and rescue pilot.” If you’re passing through the Seattle area, Andrew would love to take you for a ride. **Emily Corwin** writes from Burlington, Vermont, where she and her fiancé moved. Emily is heading up a new investigative reporting desk at Vermont Public Radio, and doing a lot of cross-country skiing. She also attended **Mark Samburg** and Taylor Kline’s wedding celebration in October in D.C. In baby news, **Kate Wynne** writes, “My husband, Michael Soule, and I had a busy 2017—we bought our first house in Massachusetts, and we welcomed our first child, Julian Soule, in October. I am a pediatric hospitalist at UMass Memorial Children’s Medical Center and an assistant professor of pediatrics at the University of Massachusetts Medical School. We’re hoping to not make any major life changes in 2018.” **Bri Berkowitz** writes, “Mike [Ryan] and I are happy to share that our second son, Crosby Alden Ryan, was born on October 10, 2017. We are all doing well, continuing to live in Austin, Texas, and adjusting to life as a family of four.” **Amy Schoenfeld Levin** and her husband, Jon, welcomed their daughter, Erika Mae Levin, on December 19, 2017. And your Class Secretary **Courtney Hart** also welcomed her first child. She writes, “My husband, Paul, and I are thrilled to share the news that we welcomed our son, Shea Brennan Hart-Roberts, on November 14, 2017. We’re totally in love with the giggly little guy and we’re having so much fun watching him grow. Shea has had a blast meeting a few ‘03 aunts and uncles, including **Katie Josephson Wright, Summer Wies, and Nick Corsano**.” Congrats to the Hopkins class of 2003. We send our condolences to **Olivia Haedt Stevens** on the passing of her mom. Olivia writes, “My mom died very suddenly and unexpectedly from pancreatic cancer in November, and I am so grateful for all the loving messages of support I received from so many Hopkins classmates.” Courtney and I hope to see you at our 15th Reunion during the weekend of June 1–2.

2005

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**Courtney Ann O’Brien**
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**Pamela Soberman**
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Congratulations to **Caroline Walden Southern** and her husband, Rob Southern, who welcomed daughter June Walden Southern on May 16, 2017. They recently moved to Portland, Maine, where they are living the salty seaside dream. Congratulations to **Andy Hall** and his wife, Alisa Hall, who welcomed son Charlie Hall last May. **Pam Soberman** met baby Charlie, and says he is very, very cute. Congratulations to **Sean Harrity** on his wedding to Alicia Tyler in September. Earlier in the summer, Sean and several other Hop ’05 classmates got together to celebrate **Ben Zlotoff’s** marriage to Sarah Peteraf. **Akash Gupta** was living in Mwanza, Tanzania, working at a hospital called Bugando Medical Centre. He headed back to Boston to complete his residency and will probably pursue a fellowship in infectious disease. **Ben Wormser** is a board-certified pediatrician and is spending the year serving as Chief Resident at Cincinnati Children’s Hospital. Afterward, he’ll be moving back east to work at Johns Hopkins Harriet Lane Clinic in Baltimore, Maryland. **Charlotte Keenan** transferred to her law firm’s London office and is loving London so far. **Louise**
Cocks is still working at Red Bull and was recently accepted into a psychology master’s program at Pepperdine University. Kyle Warren is a writer for Lethal Weapon. Ian Epstein is working for Apple as an editor at Apple News.

2006
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TiffanyAnn Johnson 
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Lucas Kelly-Clyne 
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Corey Briskin is continuing to enjoy married life in Brooklyn. After having served as an assistant district attorney on Long Island for over three years, Corey was recently hired by the Manhattan DA’s Office to continue his work there. While Corey has been at his new office for just a few months, he is loving it so far. Ben Vinograd is gearing up to graduate with a JD/MBA from the University of Pennsylvania’s Wharton School this spring. Nearby in Pittsburgh, Darius Bittle-Dockery is on his way to an MPH/PhD in Anthropology at the University of Pittsburgh. Kate Lupo continues to thrive in Los Angeles as an entrepreneur, with her business advising recent graduates on how to break into a career in Hollywood. Also in Hollywood, Luke Kelly-Clyne has been enjoying his recent promotion as Head of CollegeHumor’s TV production company, Big Breakfast. A fast flight north, in San Francisco, Annie Svigals does design for food at start-up IDEO and Jess Lifton works in banking. On the opposite coast, in New York City, Emma Ledbetter continues her work at Simon & Schuster, as a senior editor.

2007
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Eric (Casey) Emanuelson 
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Hello from ’07: Wishing you a happy year—enjoy our update! We hope you enjoy our first notes as your new class secretaries, written partially in haiku. Emma Kennelly Klein had a big 2017. In May, Emma received her master’s degree in Speech Language Pathology and got married to Matt Klein in good old New Haven. Ariela Anhalt, Dan Dimenstein, Marissa Mayer, and Emily Shaw DeLeonardo, as well as Joe Kennelly ’09, were on hand to help the happy couple celebrate. For their honeymoon, Emma and Matt drove cross-country and visited 29 states. Emma is now working as an SLP in an elementary school outside of Washington, D.C. Sam Schreiber is living on the Upper West Side. He is still working in real estate and property development and is currently overseeing a 29-unit renovation project in Harlem. Sam gives his best regards to everyone in the class. John Peck was nominated a rising star in employment and personal injury law in Massachusetts. For all of you living or visiting Connecticut this summer, Mike Bellis and Colin Santacroce want you to try Bellis Bourbon, exclusively in Connecticut. And now for the haiku: Katie D’Souza had “Hop friends reunite, family travels to FL, halfway through grad school.” Eric Emanuelson is “halfway through law school, up to New York this summer, needs a new hobby.” Josh Goldman reports “baby boy Jason, born to Goldman family, now big five-month-old.” Becky Harper is “coaching basketball, surviving the cold weather, New Zealand in March.” David Mesham has “one school quarter done, Deloitte will be summer home, let the fun begin.” Carly Osborne is “working with water, Duke’s got the frack out project, saving our future.” Abbi Stamler is “making some stained glass, to survive grad school and Hurricane Irma.”

2008 10th Reunion
Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018
Marguerite Paterson 
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As our approaching reunion forces me to acknowledge that we’ve been off the Hill for almost ten years, it’s great to hear from some people who hadn’t written in several years. Brian Weisman was promoted to Vice President of Silverpeak Credit Partners. He invests in distressed or bankrupt companies. Ben Sperling writes that he and his wife had a great first year of married life and that his organization, Next Generation Men & Women, continues to grow and reach more students across Atlanta. He was also recently named a member of the Class of 2017 30 Under 30 Nonprofit Leaders in Atlanta. Cory Levinson is still based in Berlin and has joined the team of the record label PAN, working on special projects and building out a new infrastructure for the artists they work with. He is also starting a strategic consultancy with a few friends from his time in Moscow last year, and is involved in a new coworking/event space in Berlin “for platform design and utopian conspiracy,” called Trust. Rachel Koffsky is the Christie’s handbag specialist for Europe and lives in London. Nmadinobi Chloé Nwangwu is an international mediator and conflict resolution specialist. She holds a master’s from Tel Aviv University and recently resigned from a position at the Anti-Defamation League to continue her schooling in the fall. In the meantime, she has started a business building websites for entrepreneurs of color and doing pro bono marketing work for women in the developing world; she plans to spend the summer on a peace fellowship to improve her Japanese. She also volunteers with the Witness Stones project, which she says is “inspired by the Stolpersteine in Germany placed in front of homes and buildings Jews were taken from during the Third Reich. The Witness Stones mark places where enslaved individuals lived, worked, and prayed in America. It started in Guilford. And Brendan
Culliton’s dad is one of the founders.” Chloe has also developed a social justice curriculum for local churches and is on the board of the Connecticut Mediation Association. Marion Trumbull has had an eventful year—she got married, bought a house, and started a new job. She married Clayton Garfinkle in the Medical Center on the Medical-Behavioral practitioner at the Johns Hopkins Bayview Medical Center on the Medical-Behavioral Unit, which specializes in dementia. After several years working in the humanitarian aid and development sector in Lebanon, Karim Babouder-Matta moved to New York last year to start a job at the Ford Foundation. Pembroke Emanuelson left her job as an operations manager at Vonage to begin law school at American University in Washington, D.C. Janay Sylvester moved back to Connecticut last fall for a new role with Nielsen working on marketing and communications projects, and supporting the chief communications officer. She is working to publish the second edition of a collection of short stories that she curated, Climbing Vines, and she continues to interview up-and-coming artists for Hypefresh magazine. We look forward to seeing you all in June!

2009

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Ted Clark was named Boston’s most eligible bachelor by Business Insider. In addition to being the city’s most eligible bachelor, he’s also the founder of Hub Town Tours, which provides historical walking tours of Boston. Jane Reznik is the Graduate Coordinator for the East Asian Languages & Civilizations and Near Eastern Languages & Civilizations departments at University of Pennsylvania, her alma mater. Kavan Reddy recently moved to New York City, where he left Deloitte Digital to pursue an MBA at Columbia Business School. He’s enjoying no longer living out of a suitcase. In August, he and his girlfriend climbed Mt. Kilimanjaro and went on a safari in Tanzania. Caroline Rogers moved to Hanoi, Vietnam, where she is teaching English. Let her know if you’re traveling to the area. Becca Bagnall is in her second year at Marblehead High School, where she is the guidance counselor. She works with students in grades 9–12 in regard to academics, socio-emotional concerns, and the college application process. When she’s not at Marblehead, she is cheering on the BC Eagles at their sporting events.

2010

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Molly Levine
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Eliza Prangley started a PhD in Molecular Biology at Princeton this past fall. After having worked at Wayfair in Boston for the past four years, Chris Granata is moving to New Hampshire in August to attend the Tuck School of Business at Dartmouth. If any Hilltoppers are in Hanover, let him know. He is staying in Boston until August and ran the Boston Marathon in April. Allie Briskin is living in Washington, D.C., where she attends Georgetown University’s McDonough School of Business. She will be interning for the JP Morgan Private Bank this summer, doing private wealth management. Sarah Levine is loving life in New York City, where she works for Indagare Travel, a luxury travel company that allows her to travel all over the world (yes, as part of her job). Molly Levine went “full Brooklyn” and is now living in Clinton Hill and working in DUMBO in the New York chapter of Manifest, a British PR agency. When she’s not cruising on her citibike or going to hot yoga, she’s keeping her long distance relationships alive with her fellow Hopkins ’10ers who live in Manhattan.

2011

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After college, Celine Bondoc moved to the Bay Area and worked as a user experience designer at Facebook in Menlo Park. Things will be changing soon though as she has just accepted a new role as a service and systems designer at the Mayo Clinic’s Center for Innovation. She’ll be working directly with physicians and patients using human-centered design research to improve the delivery of healthcare. Their current projects tackle areas including awake brain surgery, hem-oncology, and Alzheimer’s disease.

Callie Ferguson is a reporter on the metro desk of one of Maine’s largest daily newspapers, covering crime and breaking news. She lives in central eastern Maine and had a very cold winter. This fall, Devyn Curley started working at the Boston Museum of Science as an engineering education associate. He spends part of his time running the engineering space, facilitating design challenges for guests, and the rest of his time on exhibit development. He reports that working with so many kids has been incredible. (On their busiest days, the museum has 900 visitors doing design challenges in four hours.) Devyn has been learning a lot about the world of informal education, which he became especially interested in after his master’s work with robots for students with autism. As a standing offer for anyone who would want to come by, he would be more than happy to bring you and any friends on a behind-the-scenes tour to see what they are working on. Away from the museum, he has picked up biking much more since doing a sprint triathlon with his mom, and he tries to make time for side projects. He has whittled for a while but is trying to take his wood working to a bigger scale and is in the process of designing a board game with his roommate. Ben Lockhart is also currently living in Boston, and this past year joined
the Beyloune Group as a financial advisor at Oppenheimer & Co. Inc. Ben is part of an experienced team that provides investment strategies, advice, and financial planning to individuals, families, and small businesses. In his free time, he likes to spend weekends coaching Boston Youth Lacrosse and studying for the CFA exam. After finishing her year with the environmental advocacy program Green Corps, Emma Gleeman spent a few months traveling the U.S. by train and car and subsequently staying with family in Nashville, Tennessee. She arrived in Valdivia, Chile, this January, where she’ll be living for nine months on a Fulbright research grant to study the impacts of drought and other ecological disturbances on native forests. She’s happy for the chance to make new friends, speak Spanish, and hike as many volcanoes as possible. She is accepting visitors—especially if they’re from Hopkins.

Sophie Skoggard finished her Peace Corps service in Botswana this past September and has been backpacking solo throughout Southern Africa and now Southeast Asia. She returned to the New York area in mid-March.

Sam Greco is a second-year law student at Georgetown University in Washington, D.C. This semester, he is serving as a law clerk for the majority staff of the U.S. Senate Committee on the Judiciary. Lastly, we wanted to share the following tribute to our classmate Jordan Sebastian, written by Ben Lockhart. “It is with a heavy heart that I must inform the Hopkins community that the Class of 2011 lost a classmate in 2017.

Jordan Sebastian was many things to many people in the Hopkins community. To the football team, he was a coach. To the faculty, he was a colleague. To us, he was a best friend. Jordan could always be counted on for an infectious smile, a kind word, and a selflessness far exceeding his years. We carry on his legacy by trying to live every day as he did, and by following three simple words that he lived by: ‘Dominate the Day.’ He will be dearly missed. A foundation has been created in his honor. Please visit dominatethedayfoundation.com to learn more.”

2012

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Hannah Johnson is now living in Madison, Wisconsin, and is pursuing a master’s degree in Clinical Social Work at the University of Wisconsin-Madison. She has also been working as an Autism Spectrum Disorder Treatment Specialist at the Waisman Center, a facility for research and treatment of developmental disabilities. Jay Sullivan finished up his Fulbright grant working with a low-performing secondary school in Malaysia, and has returned stateside excited to work and spend time with family and friends. While he plans his next move, he has been hanging out in Fairfield with Nolan Paige.

Nicole Wolfe worked with her students during the past semester to raise money that will fund the construction of wheelchair ramps in Albania. In mid-February, Robbie Emmet presented his research on wolverines at a wildlife conference in Portland.

Lucas Hausman is currently playing professional basketball for Club Baloncesto Marbella in Malaga, Spain. Nicole Marzio is working in Washington, D.C., for M&T Bank, and was recently promoted to a banking officer. Emory Werner is continuing her work in a biomedical research laboratory at Rockefeller University. Her team submitted their work to a peer-reviewed journal and are waiting to hear back. She will be starting medical school in the fall.

Andrew Stone is enjoying his first year of medical school at UConn. In his free time he plays basketball with Austin DeChalus ’10. Teddy Schaffer premiered a short film he wrote and produced, titled A Night in November, in New York in early February. Russell Einbinder is enjoying his second year in architecture school at Columbia University. He still plays tennis every now and then to relive his glory days on the Hopkins Varsity Tennis team.

2013

5th Reunion
Hopkins—June 1–2, 2018

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Hey Class of ’13: Another season, another class notes. Before I get into it, let me remind you all that our 5th Reunion (whaaaat?) is taking place June 1–2, 2018, on the Hill. I, Alex Dillon, am sadly unable to come myself, but you can contact any of our reunion committee (Leili Azarbarzin, Kelsey Handelman, Patrick Quinn, Cory Steinberg, Matthew Vine, Sarah Elizabeth Wagner, Andrea Wooten) for more information about that. Without further ado, let’s get to the news: Pat Quinn is continuing his work at the Civic Consulting Alliance in Chicago, where he’s been working mainly in gun violence reduction and police reform. Currently, he’s embedded at the Chicago Police Training Committee on a workforce optimization projection. He’s also exploring Chicago, spending time with roommates, and cultivating pet projects. Find out more at the reunion in June. Moving east, Matt Wuest moved to Philadelphia after graduation to join Teach for America. He’s a math teacher at a small Title I charter school in North Philly, and a student at Penn GSE, where he’s taking evening classes in urban education. He’s also still rowing competitively at Undine Barge Club six mornings a week (Matt, how?). He’s “staying afloat” despite the stress and slowly building a network in Philly—both extremely impressive, considering morning rows, daytime teaching, and evening classes, in my editorial opinion. Hannah Krystal is a student at Icahn School of Medicine at Mount Sinai in New York City, which I suppose tells us all we need to know about her life this year—good luck, Hannah. And finally, Shivali Gupta is closest to home, and serving with the Service to Improve Community Health, or STICH, AmeriCorps program at
the Southwest Community Health Center in Bridgeport, Connecticut. She’s working in a variety of capacities helping people in the community navigate health care and insurance, and getting to know them as well as the policies and organizations impacting them has been educational and rewarding. She’s also teaching dance workshops and has taken up calligraphy. As for myself, I’m still in Chicago, where I’m about halfway through my apprenticeship in stage management at the Steppenwolf Theatre Company. It’s been an amazing experience, and has really helped my find my footing in the Chicago theater world. I’ll be continuing with them until late July, before starting to freelance around the city. Thanks to everyone who wrote in, and to everyone who updated their email addresses with me. If you didn’t get an email from me, it’s probably because it’s still going to your college email (which is the case for about 20 remaining people). Feel free to email me your new address at any time, at alexbaileydillon@gmail.com. I hope you all enjoy the reunion!

2014
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Jack Greenberg
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Ross Pforzheimer
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As many members of the Class of 2014 move toward the ends of their college careers, it is hard to believe that we are once again seniors, and four years have already passed since our departure from The Hill. With that, we bring you another installment of our class notes: Josh Furth just finished organizing a conference that brought experts from around the world to Duke University to spend a weekend collaborating with students to develop solutions to the world’s most pressing environmental issues. Next year, the event will take place at at least six other schools in addition to Duke. Staying closer to home, Haley Gorman is preparing for veterinary school as an animal science major and pre-veterinary student at UConn. She also spent the summer working with all sorts of animals, doing everything from routine vaccinations to field castrations to emergency calls. In spite of Williams College’s lack of post-bachelor degrees, Jack Greenberg will continue his academic enlightenment and remain in denial about going into the real world as he pursues a doctorate in political science at Yale. Mary Imevbore has been recruited to join PillPack’s team in the young but bold company’s efforts to “empower regular people to take medications correctly and achieve better overall wellness.” Have something to share with your classmates? Contact Class Secretaries Josh Furth (joshua.furth@duke.edu) or Jack Greenberg (jbg3@williams.edu) to have your updates included in the next round of class notes.

2015
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Three years removed from graduation, the Class of 2015 continues to excel across the world and many are beginning to find what they want to do with the rest of their lives. Jason Hagani, a suddenly adventurous (and probably insane) photographer, went on an immersive, three-month environmental study abroad program in Kenya. For those interested who want to follow along, they can check out his blog and photos at jasonhagani.com. He is also the VP of the Photo Society on campus, majoring in environmental science, and he worked in a geochemistry lab last semester. Another member of the Class of 2015 who traveled was Matt Erodici, who for the first time went to the Philippines for a month over winter break, mainly to visit family. For the summer, he’s hoping to continue doing research on solar cell materials at Wesleyan. Outside of class, he has also been co-leading a tutoring program, in which Wesleyan students go to two local elementary schools to help students with math and reading. He’s still playing Ultimate Frisbee with the men’s club team (called Nietzch Factor). In terms of classes, he has declared a chemistry major and is taking a “Woody Allen and the Russian Novel” elective. Bret Stepanske joined club rugby this semester and will be working at Apple as a design engineer this summer, and I think we are all hoping that he can get us a discounted price on the new iPhone. In the financial sector, Alex Liu will be spending the summer in New York as an investment banking intern at BNP Paribas and Alex McMahon is working as a finance intern at Barclays. This school year and upcoming summer, Jacob Pierce is working at a heavy ion accelerator at Argonne National Lab. His work consists of conducting experiments and analyzing data for precision measurements of masses and half-lives of rare nuclides. Brian Kitano has switched majors to Statistics and Data Science, and will be interning at Amazon in Seattle this summer. He’s hoping to buy a villa in Italy and refurbish it before joining the workforce. Jake Poliner is working this summer at a quant hedge fund called Virtu Financial doing quant trading. He has also been doing algorithmic trading with equities and crypto trading during his free time. Meera Dhodapkar has decided to double major in public policy studies and biology and has recently taken the MCAT. She presented her research “Marked Regional Variations in Access to Cancer Immunotherapy Trials in the Continental U.S.: A Call to Action” at the Chronic Disease Center Annual Symposium in Chicago. She is a research assistant on a clinical trial, while also working as a TA in the Biological Sciences Division on a publication discussing income-based disparities in cancer mortality among U.S. counties. After spending the fall semester interning at the House Armed Services Committee for the fall trimester, Walker Schneider is back at Dartmouth enjoying studying by himself in his room. Sayer Paige went to the gameday...
show at the University of Virginia basketball game against rival Virginia Tech this winter, but could not think of any funny sign ideas so if you have any advice for next time please let him know. This past summer Raffi Donatich worked on set of Insecure on HBO and for a film production company called Plan B, and also was a research assistant in American Literature at the Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library. Lucy Peterson began her thesis work on the impacts of methylphenidate on brains that have been exposed to long-term cocaine addiction. She is also performing in Lysistrata for the North Carolina Classics society in March.

2016

Eric Kong
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We received several responses this time round. It was great to hear from all of you. In January, Thomas Halvorsen went on a tour with his a cappella group, “The Other Guys.” They visited locations throughout North America, including New York, Philadelphia, Washington, D.C., Richmond, North Carolina, New Haven, and Toronto. Arman Mitra landed a part-time gig as a manager of a small horse farm in the Poconos. He typically works remotely and visits the farm whenever he has time during weekends or school breaks. Jonathan Zarrilli is interning at a hedge fund in Chicago this spring. In the summer he plans to study at the London School of Economics through a study abroad program. Additionally, he is the corresponding secretary of his fraternity, Phi Kappa Psi. He is also on the executive committee of the Northwestern Dance Marathon. Justin Nitirouth is having a blast playing Ultimate Frisbee at school. Maya Calcedo is living in Australia and going to University of Melbourne while also doing a lot of traveling. She recently went to Ireland and England, and is going to Bermuda in August. She declared Applied Maths as a major at Barnard and is a lead tutor at the Columbia University Tutoring and Learning Center. Until next time, Eric.

2017

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Hopkins is happy to announce that Caroline and Sanaea have agreed to be your class correspondents.

Sarah Traynor joined the Epsilon Mu chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma at Vanderbilt University. Alexandra McCraven helped Yale University Women’s Soccer finish the season with a record of 11–4–2. Holden Turner is continuing with theater at Bowdoin College and is also branching out into kayaking, sustainability work, and environmental science. Samantha Steinberg joined both the Eta Tau chapter of Kappa Kappa Gamma at Georgetown University and the accounting team of students of Georgetown, Incorporated. Annie Nields is a staff reporter for the Yale Daily News Weekend section; she writes personal essays, features on arts and culture, and right now is working on a cover story about heartbreak at Yale. Phil Ross has been enjoying getting used to military life at the Naval Academy. Dan Zackin has been really happy at Tufts. He has met amazing people and has been taking classes with some really incredible professors, even though some are ridiculously hard. Allison Chun is at Yale University, where she participates in the Yale Symphony Orchestra and the Club Squash team. Arnaaz Khwaja is on a gap year and absolutely loving it. So far she has worked on some organic farms, interned with a few organizations, and is now getting ready to travel to India. Dana Baxter is taking a lot of biology classes at Tufts University and is a member of a Tufts a cappella group called Shir Appeal. Charlotte Wang is now a member of an undergraduate finance organization, is a photographer for a fashion and lifestyle blog, and is the founder of the club field hockey team at the University of Chicago. Ellery Saluck has been a member and is now treasurer of The Greenleafs, an all-female a cappella group, as well as a mentor and tutor for high school juniors in St. Louis with Strive for College. She is also a member of TAMID, a business consulting group on campus, and lastly, since the start of the semester, a WashU senator. Zoë Sernyak spent the first part of her gap year working at the Echo Hill Outdoor School in Worton, Maryland. She is now in Dublin for three months working with youth offenders at the largest youth organization in Ireland, and living with an Irish host family. Caroline Vanderlee is happy at Tufts. She’s been studying hard, joined clubs she’s passionate about, and spends a lot of time with the close friends she’s made on campus. She’s also finished her first novel draft and is chugging away at the sequel. Marcelo de la Mora is currently a member of EUChicago, an organization dedicated to researching European Union policy and politics. Specifically he has been researching the causes and effects of migration of doctors within the EU, but has also campaigned with Spanish Unionists in Catalonia during his winter break. Ian Magill is at St John’s College, Cambridge, studying Natural Sciences/Biology. When asked about his experience, he said that life is good, the accents are great, and the food is… English. 

If your class is not listed, we are either seeking a class correspondent or your class did not have any news to report.

If you have any questions, please contact Carol Brouillette at cbrouillette@hopkins.edu.
Births

1987
Monica and Jeremy Kasha welcomed Leticia Simone Kasha on August 20, 2017

1995
Randi and Austin Rosen welcomed Saige Parker Rosen on June 9, 2017
Barrett Yates-Mack and Tim Mack welcomed Ashby Palmer Yates-Mack on December 14, 2017

1998
Sara Nadel and Marshall Cox welcomed Eli “Elbie” Bryson Cox on December 25, 2017

1999
Max and Brooke Lyons welcomed Sebastian James Osswald on August 27, 2017

2000
Shaunik Panse and Vaani Panse Garg welcomed Veer Garg Panse on June 14, 2017
Courtney and Raquel Cothran Dailey welcomed Courtney Xavier Dailey on August 16, 2017
Katrin and David Wynne welcomed Theodore Wynne on September 12, 2017
KC and Daniel Kosinski welcomed Charles Edward Kosinski on December 3, 2017
Judd and Erica Spector Wishnow welcomed Harley Rose Wishnow on December 13, 2017
Scott and Harper Gould Mates welcomed Logan Mimi Mates on December 20, 2017

2001
Laura Chadderdon Biggs and Nate Biggs welcomed Olivia Wallace on November 18, 2017
Eric and Lindsay Junkin Henry welcomed Luke Charles Henry on January 4, 2018
David and Allison Yale Strochlic welcomed Eliza Paige Strochlic on January 27, 2018

2002
Monica Mix and Aaron Zelinsky welcomed Sara Zelinsky on January 11, 2018

2003
Mike Ryan and Bri Berkwitz welcomed Crosby Alden Ryan on October 10, 2017
Kate Wynne and Michael Soule welcomed Julian Soule, in October 22, 2017
Courtney Hart and Paul Roberts welcomed Shae Brennan Hart-Roberts on November 14, 2017
Amy Schoenfeld Levin and Jon Levin welcomed Erika Mae Levin on December 19, 2017

2005
Caroline Walden Southern and Rob Southern welcomed June Walden Southern on May 16, 2017
Alisa and Andy Hall and welcomed Charlie Hall in May 2017

2007
Julie and Josh Goldman welcomed Jason Isaac Goldman on August 27, 2017

Marriages

1987
Matthew Carrano and Dr. Diana Marsh on May 6, 2017

1998
Sara Nadel and Marshall Cox in October 2016
Colleen Carey and Eamon Griffin on August 19, 2017

2001
Justine Popi Benisch and George Austin Reis III on September 9, 2017

2002
Emma Kennelly and Matt Klein on May 27, 2017

2008
Clayton Garfinkle and Marion Trumbull on October 21, 2017

In Memoriam
Barbara Colladay Davis ’39 DAY
d. November 30, 2017
Elizabeth Smith Ewing ’39 DAY
d. September 19, 2017
Frances Prindle Taft ’39 DAY
d. May 4, 2017
Gifford W. Asher ’41 HGS
d. December 11, 2017
Martha Egloff Hume ’41 DAY
d. June 3, 2017
Gordon Neiswanger ’42 HGS
d. July 3, 2017
Edward O. Goodwich ’43 HGS
d. December 10, 2017
Margherita Redfield Bacon ’44 PHS
d. October 18, 2017
Barbara Russell Williams ’45 PHS
d. November 3, 2017
Edward J. Barry ’46 HGS
d. March 22, 2017
Samuel Barstein ’46 HGS
d. September 24, 2017
Frank S. Tarbell ’46 HGS
d. October 10, 2017
Richard Haury ’47 HGS
d. October 21, 2017
Anthony F. Wilde ’47 HGS
d. November 10, 2017
Ann Hutchinson MacQuarrie ’51 PHS
d. May 2, 2017
Merritt C. Clark ’52 HGS
d. November 2, 2017
William Robert Petrillo ’52 HGS
d. June 25, 2017
Lois Haskell Stratton ’52 PHS
d. November 6, 2017
Ib Jorgensen, Faculty Emeritus, is Remembered
March 7, 1924–March 3, 2018

Faculty emeritus Ib Jorgensen, 93, died peacefully on March 3, 2018, at the Masonicare Health Center in Wallingford, Connecticut. Ib was born March 7, 1924, in Silkeborg, Denmark. He was a member of the Danish resistance during WWII, participating in many operations against the German occupation of Denmark from 1941–45. Ib graduated from Copenhagen University with a teaching degree and came to the U.S. in 1956, on a grant from the Danish government, to study Native American music. Soon after, he and his wife, Birgit Riis, found a home in Hopkins, where he was a member of the faculty from 1957 to his retirement in 1996.

During his 39 years at Hopkins, Ib taught math and photography, served as Hopkins’ Audio-Visual Director, coached tennis and soccer, and was known as a stellar adviser and mentor. He is the father of Marianne Jorgensen ’73, Mette Schutz ’77, and Lars Jorgensen ’82, Hopkins’ current Dean of Students. The Hopkins tradition continues with Ib’s grandchildren Erik Jorgensen ’11 and Kirsten Jorgensen ’13.

In addition to teaching, coaching, and advising, Ib touched many student lives through his leadership of student trips to the western U.S., Florida, and Scandinavia, as well as concert choir tours to Europe and ski trips to Austria and Stowe, Vermont.

Over the years, many students contacted Ib, even after his retirement, to interview him about his experiences in the Danish Resistance and life during World War II. Ib continued to explore his passion for travel, photography, and music in his post-teaching years. He was a long-standing member of the Wallingford Congregational Church choir, as well as the University Glee Club of New Haven and the Wallingford Chorus.

In 2015, the Ib Jorgensen Scholarship was founded to honor his extraordinary contributions to Hopkins School and to the many students he taught and mentored.

Ib Jorgensen with family members (FROM LEFT) Marianne, Birgit, Lise (Lars’ wife and mother of Erik and Kirsten), and Lars at his retirement party in 1996.
MILESTONES

5K Announced to Honor the Legacy of Jordan Sebastian
March 5, 1993–October 19, 2017

The Hopkins community was deeply saddened by the passing of alumnus and faculty member Jordan W. Sebastian ’11 on October 19, 2017. After graduating from Hopkins in 2011, Jordan played Division 1 football and earned a degree in English from the University of Rhode Island. He returned to Hopkins in the summer of 2016 as a member of the faculty to advise in the Junior School, and to work in the athletic department as an intern, and coach basketball and football. “He loved this school and we loved him back,” said Head of School Kai Bynum in a letter to the community.

Those who were closest to him will remember him as a sweet, loyal, kind, private, generous, principled young man. His family reports, “He was a family man and a huge mama’s boy.” Even as Jordan’s health was failing, his positivity, passion, hope, and faith inspired his loved ones and friends. “His legacy is one of love, as he had a knack for bringing even the most unlikely groups of people together.”

To honor Jordan’s life and legacy, his family has founded the Dominate the Day Foundation, a nonprofit committed to helping young people become the best version of themselves, through character, relationships, academics, sports, and having a positive impact on the world. Their vision is to “provide inspirational mentoring, tutoring, and coaching experiences for those who need it the most, and to inspire kids and young adults with hope for the future by teaching them to Dominate the Day! Every day. And ultimately to create thoughtful, responsible leaders of the future.”

The organization has announced the first annual Dominate the Day 5K race, to be held on Sunday, June 3, 2018, in West Haven, Connecticut. Elizabeth Johnston, Jordan’s mom, says, “Dominate the Day Foundation is our way of keeping Jordan’s memory alive by doing the work he so loved. The 5K is an opportunity to fundraise so that we have the resources needed to do that important work with kids. We hope people will join us on June 3 to meet the entire DTD community, to learn more about the foundation, and most important, to celebrate Jordan’s beautiful life together.”

Registration and more information about the Dominate the Day Foundation can be found online at dominatethedayfoundation.com.
New Haven & New York Alumni/ae who attended the New Haven and New York City gatherings in the fall had the opportunity to reconnect with peers as well as current students from HARPS (Hopkins Authentic Research Program in Science), who shared their research from the inaugural year of the program.

Chicago & Florida Other gatherings in the fall brought Head of School Kai Bynum to Chicago and Florida to meet with alumni/ae in those regions.
20% REACHED!

A HUGE thank you to all the donors who participated in our third year of Every Step Counts! We successfully reached 20% participation in the youngest 15 classes by the end of February. We are incredibly proud to report that the youngest alums have more than doubled their participation rate in just three years! The gatherings in Washington, D.C., New Haven, New York, and Boston have become highly anticipated events and we hope you enjoy the photos that show many of the attendees from these fun evenings!

$1,660
LARGEST GIFT

$5
SMALLEST GIFT

LONDON
GIFT FROM FARTHEST AWAY

27%
HIGHEST PARTICIPATION IN CLASS OF 2012

20%

Join these alumni/ae with a gift! hopkins.edu/giving
Hopkins Alumni/ae Weekend 2018

Get the latest information on Alumni/ae Weekend 2018, RSVP and register online at hopkins.edu/reunion

Questions? email reunion@hopkins.edu

Friday, June 1

AFTERNOON
1:30 PM
DOCENT-LED TOUR OF THE YALE ART GALLERY
Space limited. RSVP information to come.

EVENING
5:30–7:00 PM
RECEPTION HONORING DONNA FALCONE FASANO ’68 DPH
All classes welcome. Kai Bynum, Head of School, invites you to a reception in honor of Donna Falcone Fasano ’68 DPH on the occasion of her 50th Reunion and retirement after 42 years teaching at Hopkins. Come celebrate Donna’s legacy at Hopkins and kick off the weekend’s festivities.
Upper Heath

REUNION CLASS GATHERINGS
Various locations
Check the Reunion Class information page at hopkins.edu/reunion for details.

Saturday, June 2

MORNING
9:30 AM
50TH REUNION BREAKFAST
The Classes of 1968 HGS and DPH are invited to join Kai Bynum for breakfast at his home.
Swensen House

11:00 AM
6TH ANNUAL CLAY HALL RUN/WALK
Pratt Field

11:00 AM
CAMPUS TOURS
Depart from the registration tent

LUNCH
12:00 PM
ALUMNI/AE PICNIC
All alumni/ae and their families
Enjoy a casual lunch—children and non-reunion alumni/ae are all encouraged to attend.
Main Tent
RSVP requested

AFTERNOON
1:30–4:00 PM
FAMILY ACTIVITIES
Featuring fresh-popped kettle corn, face painting, balloon animals, and more!
Pratt Field

1:30 PM
ALUMNI/AE SPORTS
Men’s Lacrosse
Women’s Lacrosse
Men’s Baseball
Women’s Softball
Tennis
Squash

1:30 PM
CAMPUS TOURS
Depart from the registration tent

2:30 PM
BACK TO CLASS
21ST CENTURY DEMOCRACY
Relive your days in the classroom, with History Faculty and Assistant Head of School John Roberts discussing hot topics.
Weissman Room, Heath Commons

2:30 PM
ALUMNA SPOTLIGHT
A Serendipitous Career in Sensory Processing Disorder
Presented by the 2017–18 Distinguished Alumna, Carol Stock Kranowitz ’63 DPH.
Thompson Hall Atrium

3:30–5:00 PM
DISTINGUISHED ALUMNA RECEPTION
In honor of Carol Stock Kranowitz ’63 DPH
Celebrating the legacy of the women’s schools.
Thompson Hall Atrium
RSVP requested

3:30 PM
REFRESHMENTS AND ATHLETES’ RECEPTION
Main Tent

EVENING
5:00 PM
DIVERSITY AND INCLUSION RECEPTION
Hosted by the Hopkins Black Alumniae Network
The HBAN works to promote diversity and inclusion within the Hopkins community. Anyone interested in the mission of the group is welcome.
Upper Heath

6:00–10:00 PM
COCKTAILS & REUNION DINNER
Join Reunion classes for cocktails and appetizers 6–7, then enjoy dinner and entertainment from Jim Lawson and the Reunion Band. Class photos begin at 7:15.
Main Tent
RSVP required

Classes ending in 3 and 8:
Join us for your Reunion at the Hopkins Alumni/ae Weekend June 1–2, 2018