CLASS NOTES

Nominate Alumni for Trustee Election

In spring 2018, the Andover alumni body will have the opportunity to elect two alumni to serve on the Board of Trustees for four-year terms beginning July 1 when the terms of Peter Hetzler '72, P'10 and Allison Picott '88 expire.

The Executive Committee of the Alumni Council will nominate four alumni to stand for election and additional alumni may be nominated upon receipt by the director of Alumni Engagement of petitions signed by a minimum of 100 alumni for each candidate.

Ballots will be emailed to alumni in the spring and mailed to those without email.

For more information, please contact Karleigh Antista, assistant director of Alumni Engagement at 978-749-4274 or kantista@andover.edu.

1935

Editor's note: The Academy was saddened to learn that class secretary Doris Schwartz Lewis passed away on July 15, 2017. She was class secretary since 2006. We are grateful for her long service to PA.

1938

ABBOT & PHILLIPS
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1939

PHILLIPS
Editor’s note: The Academy was saddened to learn that class secretary Joseph F. Anderson passed away on July 6, 2017. He was class secretary since 2011. We are grateful for his long service to PA.

1940

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George Gibbs is keeping well in Cincinnati. He still plays tennis, he still drives a car, and he happily reports five great-grandchildren.

Manny Cadenas is getting along very well in Coral Gables, FL, where he lives with a daughter. He reports that he goes to the gym every day for a workout. Following his workout, he meets friends for lunch or dinner. When I talked with Manny his son was visiting from Virginia. Manny is happy to report that his grandson is in medical school. You may recall that Manny and Brad Murphy have been our two stalwarts representing the Class of 1940 at several of the more recent reunions.

Brad is resting comfortably at home after a stay at the hospital. He is fortunate to have his wife Margaret to help him through a difficult time.

John Brittain died in Philadelphia on June 16, 2013. John was a scholar at Andover, captain of the varsity fencing team, and on the varsity lacrosse team. After attending Yale, he earned his law degree and practiced law in Philadelphia his entire life.

Al Heckel died June 23, 2015. Al had an enviable military career. He received a battlefield commission in March 1945, and was a survivor of the Battle of the Bulge. Al was the recipient of the Bronze Star and the Purple Heart. Following his education at MIT, he founded Babylon Ford in 1953 and ultimately provided employment to more than 60 families in the neighborhood. Al was avid and competitive, both in his business and as a sailor. Al attended Andover for four years and was on the varsity lacrosse team, the varsity swimming squad, and played all-club soccer.

Don Voss died on Aug. 12, 2016. He spent his entire professional career working as an economist and intelligence analyst before retiring in 1988. Thereupon began many years of his avocation as a botanist. Over the ensuing years as a volunteer, Don logged over 8,000 hours at the National Arboretum Herbarium (a reference collection of dried plant material, not an herb garden). Almost to the end of life, he drove 18 miles each way twice a week from his home in Virginia, to do his voluntary work.

R.I.P.

1942

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PHILLIPS
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On June 10, I (Robert K. Reynolds), along with my three daughters, attended our 75th class reunion. For those of you unable to attend I can report that it was a very happy affair. From a graduating class of 251 in June 1942, three of our approximately 40 remaining classmates were able to attend: Thrus Hammer, John Corse, who flew all the way up from Florida, and me. I can recall our first reunion in June 1945. Bernie Palitz and I were the only two class members to attend. Bernie was recovering from wounds he received
in Germany and I got leave from the Air Force, where I was a mission pilot in a navigation training school, to attend my brother's graduation.

The weather for this year's reunion was perfect — warm and sunny — a lovely June day. John and I got to carry the old guard flag on the procession from the library to the chapel where we had front row seats. This brought back memories of our undergraduate days when I attended chapel sandwiched alphabetically between Jim Reilly and Godfrey Rockefeller.

The luncheon on the Great Lawn was well attended and I had the opportunity to reminisce with many other alumni.

I'm sorry to report that Steele Blackall died back in May. Steele was an active alumnus and attended most of our reunions, often in his seersucker shorts. He and his roommate Dick Thickens roomed in Day Hall next to me and my roommate George Bailey and across the hall from our housemaster Richard Pieters. I have many great memories of that time, especially Dec. 7, 1941 when we got news of the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. While at the reunion I thought I'd check out my old room, No. 28. Unfortunately, I couldn't do this because it appeared that Day Hall had been converted to a faculty residence.

— Robert

1943

PHILLIPS

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Phil Drake again hosted the Annual '43 Naples Luncheon. Dick Harshman and Bill Chipman were there along with my wife, Martha, and my brother Jack '48. Charlie Arnold's widow, Maxine, stopped by and told us she has given up golf. She is still in Naples for the winter and Fisher's Island for the summer. Phil was making steady progress in recovering from a back injury sustained while hitting a hillside golf shot out of a sand trap. “Was all but six inches out and fell back,” he explained. Phil and Bill had recently been to an Andover reception and heard a presentation by Judith Dolkart, director of the Addison Gallery of American Art, which was “very impressive,” they both agreed.

We were scheduled to give Art Sherrill a ride to Naples but missed connections. A few days later, however, Art came for lunch at our Sanibel condominium and Dave Thurber was able to join us. Dave and his wife, Pat, live on Sanibel. They had been recently pictured in the local paper having a great time at the art gala. Art lives just off Sanibel at Shell Point, a beautiful retirement community. He told us he sings in two groups, volunteers at the local Episcopal thrift shop, and plays a good deal of bridge. Art recalled when he first arrived at Andover from Toronto, wearing knickers. His father sent him to Burns Clothing Store, where Mr. Burns found Arthur was so small he didn't have anything to fit him. The following Saturday Mr. Burns drove him into Boston where his wholesaler was able to outfit Arthur.

Tuck Asbury writes: “I am doing well, playing golf and bridge. I feel as though it's only the last half of the 8th inning. I am blessed to have four of my five daughters living in the Cincinnati area. They make life much better than it would be without them.” Jim Munro is still in the ball game too. He writes: “I'm doing what I do nowadays, working 8-10 hours a day on carpentry projects. The latest, since Jan. 29, has been here in a big room widening two outside double doors. I'd have been better off having new doors made or making two myself from plywood, but the job is all but done and no complaints. If you want to know, I love getting up in the morning and back to the job. It's challenging, it's satisfying, and I'd rather do this than travel.”

I'm sorry to report the loss of Wagner Thielens. Bronson Eden, and Dick Baird's wife, Hildegarde. I'm sure all in our class join me in expressing our sympathy to their families and friends.

Wagner “Wag” Thielens died Aug. 6, 2016. After service in the Navy during WWII, Wag graduated from Columbia with a degree in engineering, but his interests turned to teaching and he later earned a PhD in sociology. He taught sociology at Teacher's College for many years, retiring in the early 1990s. A long-term resident of NYC, Wag had many interests including a collection of Sandwich flint glass and a collection of Picasso ceramics. He was an ardent supporter of the arts including the New York City Ballet, Alvin Ailey Dance Theater, and Broadway. Wag is survived by his half-brother and six nieces and nephews.

Bronson Eden passed away March 3, 2017 in Waco, TX where he had moved from NYC in 1990. During WWII Bronson served in the European Theater of Operations as a combat infantryman and saw action in the Normandy, Rhineland, and Central Europe Campaigns. He was awarded the Purple Heart. Following the war, Bronson graduated from Yale University in 1949, and later, from the Columbia School of Law. He practiced law in New York City and Long Island before his retirement and move to Texas. Bronson is survived by his wife of 45 years, Kathleen, two sons, and four grandchildren.

Hildegarde Baird died Dec. 31, 2016. She and Dick had been married for more than 50 years. Together, they hosted several of our Naples reunions. I remember her at our gatherings as always upbeat in spite of health problems, enjoying the party and fun to be with and always ready for the next tennis game. Besides Dick she is survived by a son and daughter. Dick tells me he is moving from Naples to Connecticut in the near future to be closer to his children.

When I pass along the sad news of additional losses to our class I am sometimes asked: “How many of us are there left?” There are two answers to the question. If you use the number appearing in our ‘43 yearbook when we graduated as a base, 48 of a total of 207 are still living. The school counts anyone who ever attended as being in their alumni base. Their total is 330, of whom 114 are living. Against the harsh reality of these figures, I'd like to close with the chaplain's words as she ended the special service remembering classmates no longer with us held as part of our 60th Reunion in 1993.

“God, as we remember classmates and friends who have gone before us, help us keep the memories of them alive and help those who remember them grow closer to one another and to you. Bless us with happy memories of the past, joy in the present, and hope for the future.”
1944

PHILLIPS
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Sad to say, the bell has tolled for all too many of our classmates lately. Since my previous Class Notes in the spring 2017 edition, no fewer than nine members of the class of 1944 have passed away. So herewith a salute and an all-too-brief tribute to each of them.

Charles Barlow, who attended Andover as a senior, died at age 90 on Dec. 18, 2016 in New Milford, CT, the historic town where he spent most of his life. After World War II service in Army intelligence, based in Manila and Tokyo, he earned a bachelor’s degree from Yale and an MBA from Harvard, then enjoyed a long career in investment banking. In a contemporary age notable for its indifference to sartorial good taste, Charlie upheld old fashioned values by wearing a suit and tie each day.

Bill Boeschenstein died on Feb. 25, 2017, while playing golf (a passion of his). After four years at Andover and a war-time hitch in the Army Air Force, Bill got a BA at Yale and eventually went on to become a titan of industry as chairman and CEO of Owens Corning Glass. But his heart belonged to Andover and for two decades—from 1971 to 1990—he served as a trustee as well as chair of various committees. Bill was a lively, good humored classmate and fun to be with—though I never expected him to become head of a Fortune 500 company. He was a prince of a guy throughout his life. (Please see In Memoriam).

Ben Brewster died at age 89 on Oct. 31, 2016 in Slingerlands, NY. An upper and senior at Andover, Ben did it all: Student Council, Tea Dance Committee, Prom Committee, musical clubs, orchestra, plays (Mikado, Pirates of Penzance), varsity swimming, honor roll, Class Day Committee, etc. He graduated from Annapolis in 1947, served on an aircraft carrier and a destroyer, and became a Russian language officer based in Washington D.C., attended Andover as an upper and senior. Among other things, Curt was editor of the Pot Pourri and an editor of the Phillipian, played all-club soccer, was a member of the Student Council, the choir, and Glee Club, made the honor roll five out of six terms, and garnered at least six prizes upon graduation. Later, he served in Washington D.C. in a number of planning and research capacities at the State Department, the World Bank, and the U.S. Agency for International Development, among others.

Rev. Thomas Parker Howard, 90, died on Jan. 8, 2017 at home in Lexington, MA. Tom made the track squad and played in the band and orchestra at Andover, and after Harvard began working as a mechanical engineer. But he found his true calling as a congregational minister, serving as minister in several congregational churches in Massachusetts. Tom and his family spent summers in Christmas Cove, ME, where he often sailed the coastal waters. He is survived by his life-partner, Marion Harris; two sons; two daughters; a brother; and five grandchildren.

Pete Roome died at age 91 on March 31, 2017, in Vero Beach, FL. A four-year student at PA, Pete thrived at sports, starring at football, hockey, and track. He volunteered for the Navy in WWII and saw action at Iwo Jima, Okinawa, and the invasion of Luzon in the Philippines. After Yale, Pete spent most of his business career in the packaging and furniture industries. A longtime resident of Greenwich, CT, he was a New Englander and a devout fan of the New England Patriots. His first and second wife predeceased him. He is survived by a son, a daughter, and three grandchildren.

Kelly Simpson, who died at age 89 on March 24, 2017, was one of the world’s most distinguished Egyptologists. There’s not enough space to list the museums he’s worked at, the leading universities where he’s taught or lectured, the many honors he’s received, the learned books and anthologies he’s authored or the expeditions he’s led—among them the UNESCO campaign to preserve Nubian monuments from flooding by Egypt’s Aswan Dam. Three times he was elected president of the International Association of Egyptologists, A Knickerbocker blue-blood on his mother’s side, he belonged to Sons of the American Revolution, among other elite associations. He is survived by a daughter, three grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Alfie Farrant Turner, a career Army officer, died in Honolulu on March 19, 2017. He was 91. Bert played football and was a varsity swimmer at Andover. He graduated from West Point in 1948 and after 22 years of active service, retired in 1971 as a full colonel. He undertook a second career in Hawaii in commercial real estate and investment counseling. He is survived by Laurita “Vonnie” Pratt Turner, his wife of 66 years, three sons, six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

Dear departed classmates, rest in peace.

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1945

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A short personal note: Once every two years I have the honor of catching a baseball from Dick Phelps just before the A-E game. This year we were going to try the Deerfield game, but as probably happens to all of us, I misconstrued the venue and arrived at an empty Phelps field. Should I be mad at myself, at Dick, at Andover? I decided not and toured the field for an hour replaying every great experience at Andover and many other locations. I remembered my “Prep” experience with Diz Bensley ’43 and Jack Lemmon ’43—a Failed pole vault effort and Diz arranging a confidence-building talk with Dick Duden ’43, striking out George “Poppy” Bush ’42 in his last college game and stealing home against Yale in my last game. I also toured the football field and the old gym where I met the former AD and the current female assistant AD and some current counseling. He is survived by Laurita “Vonnie” Pratt Turner, his wife of 66 years, three sons, six grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

We lost Frank Harrington in February. After Andover, he graduated from Dartmouth and Harvard Business School and served in the Air Force. He had a very successful career at Paul Revere Life Insurance Company and his own real
estate business. He was a director of the Mass Port Authority, trustee of the New England Aquarium, Tabor Academy, and Pine Manor. We will remember him for his generous kindness to others and his dry sense of humor.

—Cliff Crosby ’46

1948

ABBOT

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My mother passed away peacefully two weeks ago on May 4-17 at the age of 91. I am too busy with emotions and arrangements for a memorial to be able to produce class notes. But I’ll be back next issue. In the meantime, please take this opportunity to send me your news.

PHILLIPS

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We remind ‘48 that our last official reunion will take place June 8-10 2018. Mark it down and plan to come.

Judge Bernie Gaffney wrote in to say that while he appreciated the mention in Andover magazine, it should be accurate. To wit, he has eight female and five male grandchildren. I believe that would put him in a tie with Ruth and Bob Diefenbach who boast eight boys and five girls.

Late and Roger McLean sent holiday greetings from Falmouth, ME. They had recently lunched with Jane and Bill Merchant who had joined the McLeans as residents at Ocean View. Bill and Jane were headed to Naples, FL for the cold months.

We lost Frank Elmer Rutan III on May 22, 2015. After graduation from PA, “Beak” spent a year at Oberlin before he transferred to the University of Virginia from which he graduated. He joined the Army and served in Korea before he returned home to Philadelphia and the family business where he worked as a manufacturer’s rep. He maintained a lifelong interest in music and sang with the Orpheus Club of Philadelphia. Beak is survived by Beverly, his wife of 43 years, three children and five grandchildren. Here’s one of my favorite stories he told: I can still hear his baritone voice resonate in this recollection of American history at UVA:

“In my final year at Virginia, I needed some easy credits in order to graduate so I signed up for an American history course. Fortunately, I had kept my Andover notes. For three months, I never attended a class. Tests were given every two weeks. I would find out from a fraternity brother what had been covered, and I would bone up with the help of my old notes. I was getting marks in the high nineties. One evening at a local beer hall, a friend called for me by name. ‘The man standing next to me, just a minute,’ Mr. Rutan, I would like to introduce myself. I am your American history teacher and where in hell have you taken this course before? ’ After I told him Andover, he said, ‘That is the best history course taught anywhere, but please do me a favor and show up for class just once.’ Two weeks later, I had finished an assignment early, so I decided to go to my history class. The teacher saw me walk in and promptly announced that the guest speaker, Mr. Rutan, had arrived and was going to lecture for the next hour on the events surrounding the Teapot Dome scandal. I had been sandbagged, but fortunately, I had some good notes on this and made it through the next hour. After class the teacher thanked me for a good job and said that I had made some excellent points. He then said, ‘You just earned your A in this course, and you don’t have to come back again.’ I told my Andover teacher, Fritz Allis ’31, this story a few years later. He then said, ‘That is the best history course taught anywhere, and I would bone up with the help of my notes. But I’ll be back next issue. In the meantime, please take this opportunity to send me your news.

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1949

PHILLIPS

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1950

ABBOT

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PHILLIPS

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As I reached a Memorial Day deadline for submitting these notes, Tony Herrey had just returned from a trip to Maine to visit Bill King and his wife Jayne Palmer and survey possible sites with them for a class mini-reunion in September 2018 along the Maine coast. Bill and Jayne, who live in Bath, took Tony on a rapid two-day tour of mid-Coast possibilities.

By the time you read these notes in Andover
 Stay connected...
PHILLIPS

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Spring, such as it was and is, has been a fizzle weather wise. Nothing slows down our indefatigable classmate Billy Lee. He’s at it again. In wishing us all a Happy Earth Day, he assigned himself a new project preparing a talk on “What is friendly architecture, and can architecture inspire compassion?” Bill Gilland remarked that friendly architecture that inspires compassion is certainly needed “as our cities grow and people become more isolated.” Norm Allenby extolled “The Living Building that is self-sufficient...captures all the water it needs, collects all the energy it needs, cleans its air, and grows food for all its occupants.” Norm’s daughter Mit ’82 spoke about how compassionate building is “essentially and necessarily relational (to the outside world)” emphasizing “in relation to” versus “towering over, or my individualized self in a little box.” Great discussion!

Joan Lasley emailed in February with a sweet story. “I was going through some stuff of Jerry’s Lasley and came across his Andover class ring. I wore it until we got engaged and then it was put somewhere in all his stuff. I emailed Paige Roberts, the archivist at the OWHL, asking if she would be interested in it. Her reply: ‘Jerry’s 1951 class ring would be a nice addition to the collection as I don’t think we have any yet. ’ I’ll be sending it shortly. It will live in perpetuity at the place he loved so much.”

This was a welcomed story. I began to dread emails from Andover. We had lost four valued members: Bill Cooke, 1/18/2017; Bob Kipka, 1/28/2017; George Bernardin, 2/18/2017; and Paul Potter, 3/13/2017.

“Cookie” and I, as lowers, were paired as guards on the football team. Our first varsity assignment, line coach Meany hollered “Cookie/Rider!” We entered third quarter of the Yale Freshman game for a successful extra point! Bill graduated from Williams, became a successful small businessman as the proprietor of Latimer’s Ltd. Haberdashery in Charleston, WV. He was an avid runner. Bill was also director of Boxley Materials Corp. and a director of Charleston Renaissance Corporation.

George Bernardin will be remembered as a classmate of purpose with a wry wit and a friend to all. He enjoyed the choir and band, and his work on The Phillipian. After Princeton and Harvard Law he became an attorney and later director of corporate purchasing and transportation until 1991 at Norton. After retiring, he ran a private law practice for 20 years. George was known for his decades of dedicated work in the greater Worcester community and his love of gardening.

Dr. Paul Potter, OB-GYN was educated at Princeton and McGill University Faculty of Medicine. A Navy Lt. Commander, Paul was extremely popular with the Navy SEALs. He would chopper to them and treat them in the field. He was awarded the Bronze Star. Paul was an adventurer. He made several trips in a hot air balloon over the Alps and crashed once, spending two nights on a mountain. An avid sailor, he sailed the Atlantic, Caribbean, South America and Europe. At Andover, he enjoyed soccer and the Outing Club. Bob “Kip” Kipka was a Potpourri business manager, member of Student Congress, Phillips Society and Outing Club, Head Faculty waiter, and also managed varsity swimming. U.S. Army first lieutenant artillery, Bob was stationed in Germany and later worked for Ohio Bell Telephone in Colorado before moving to Groversville, NY. In 1970, Bob moved to Petersburg, NH, and built a successful real estate business.

On April 1, 2017, daughter Jenny ’86 and I bussed with Andover alumni and staff headed for the christening of the USS Thomas Hudner (DDG-116) at the Bath Iron Works in Bath, ME. The weather was befitting a Navy aviator with chill wind off the Kennebec, driving sleet and snow. This story is about two heroes, Tom and his wingman, Jesse Brown, the first African-American Navy pilot. The unbreakable bond between Andover, Andover alumni, and our veterans reached new heights. Speaker after speaker spoke of Tom’s heroism, his Corsair in snowy, subfreezing temperatures at the Battle of Chosin Reservoir, attempting to rescue Jesse who was shot down by enemy fire. This was a proud and humbling ceremony, a stirring tribute to Hudner.

After church on May 7, Dorothy and I were reading the papers. She showed me the Vows section of the New York Times featuring a picture of Aisha Muhammad and Benjamin Epstein. I gulped! So pretty at 33! I interviewed “Ish” as a rising 8th grader for Andover Summer Session in 1998. She aced Summer Session, authored a book, “More than A Label” in her junior year, and became valedictorian at Bay Shore High School in New York. Accepted at Yale, Harvard, and Princeton, she apologized to me for choosing Harvard over Yale. Hollywood next, Ish worked from 2009-2015 on the NBC show, Parks and Recreation, serving as co-executive producer during the final season. She later co-produced The Good Place, a comedy on NBC. Each Father’s Day she calls or emails me, “Thinking of you!” Mentoring has its rewards!

Also, grandparenting! The Sunday sermon at the 8 o’clock service on Mother’s Day at St. John’s Episcopal Church in Essex, CT — honoring mothers and graduating seniors — was delivered by our oldest grandson, Graham. He becomes an Eagle Scout shortly and enters the University of Connecticut in September.

1952

ABBOT

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The weather at our 65th Reunion was warm and sunny as 46 classmates and guests shared a superb weekend, with congenial conversation and renewed memories at the center of the experience.

At the last minute, back pain kept me at home, so I’m grateful to Hubie Fortmiller for contributing the reunion notes for this column. Many others weren’t able to make it: Bob Grossman was celebrating the graduation of a grandchild. R.D. Anderson, Skip Luhrmann, Peter McIntyre, Bill Reeves, Dick Sagediel and others sent good wishes but were unable to attend.

For many classmates the reunion began with Friday dinner in the Smith Center — the hockey rink was arranged as a relatively quiet venue that we shared with a few other classes. When the white-hatted host introduced himself as Andover’s ‘gourmet chef,’ we knew the menu of the ‘50s was behind us and the well-prepared dinner proved the point. While Saturday was full of opportunities to visit classes and tour the campus, the key events began with the alumni parade from the library to Cochran Chapel for Alumni Association reports and remarks from Head of School John Palfrey. Andover’s commitment to maintaining a need-blind admissions policy became a point of emphasis and worthy of our continued support.

After picnicking in front of GW, posing for photos on the steps of Sam Phil, and gathering for a ’52 class meeting in Bulfinch Hall, most of us had arrived. Here are our names (with apologies from Hubie for errors or omissions): Alice Fadden and Bill Arnold, Nancy and Dave Babin, Hae-Kyung and Dick Cotton, Cynthia and Wick Doggett, Susie and Ed Elson, Fryda and Harris Fagel, Joe Falcone, Don Falvey, Lloyd Farrar, Penny Johnson-Foote and Ray Foote, Francie Nolde ’54 and Hugh Fortmiller, Al Ganem, Barbara and Charlie Greene, David Hill and his daughter Pamela Hill, Jesse James, Paul Jameson, Dusty Johnstone, Billie and Jack Logan, Scott Miller, Pete O’Hara, Kit Powers, George Rockwood, Cindy and Bill Scott, Lannon Leiman and Fritz Seil, Renata and Ed Selig, Sydney and
Stan Shuman, Carol and Ralph Stuart, and Inga and Joe Wennik.

Our Saturday afternoon meeting in Bulpinck gave us a look at the renovation of our memorable English classrooms and an opportunity to choose a number of topics for lively discussion. Joe Wennik led us to articulate what interested us, and Inga Wennik kept us on track as clerk.

Topics included: “What is the future of our democracy?” “What’s the best way we can use our remaining years?” “How are we managing our lives after moving from our core activities?” “Can anything be done to change or shorten the absurdly long presidential election cycle?” “Should all young people contribute one or two years to national service after high school?” “What can we do to prevent the election of an unqualified president?” “Finding your roots—for your grandchildren,” “Ambiguous feelings about P.A. and military service,” and “Academies and free speech.”

After voting on which topics to discuss first, we eventually managed to touch on them all, with civility and thoughtful exchange prevailing under Joe’s calm leadership. Two hours went by quickly.

Later that afternoon, after naps in Foxcroft where many were spending the night, we assembled in Kemper Chapel, an intimate space for congregating in the lower level of Cochran Chapel. We were reminded that Kemper Chapel honors the memory of Sylvia Pratt Kemper, a bright and kind woman whose company we had enjoyed when we visited the Kempers’ home.

We gathered to remember classmates who had died since last we met five years ago. Bryan McGuiggin ’15 gave us wonderful J.S. Bach organ pieces to begin and end our meeting.

To start the service, Renata and Ed Selig lit candles, one for Abbot classmates, the other for Andover classmates. Everyone then read in unison a short prayer written by our deceased classmate and Unitarian activist Paul Sawyer who had presided with Bill Reeves at our 50th reunion service.

Ray Foote then read Bob Grossman’s “Call to Worship,” a piece Bob had written for us five years ago. No Abbot ’52 classmates were able to attend the service so Hubie’s wife and Abbot ’54 graduate Francie Nolde read the names of the Abbot women who had died recently, adding a few thoughts about those she had known years ago. We noticed particularly the name of Constance Markert Day ’52, sister of Bob Markert.

Because Bill Reeves was not able to lead our service as he did five years ago, Paul Jameson read an excerpt from Bills 50th Reunion biography, expressing thanks for “those classmates who taught me so much about life, about myself, and about my mind.” Bill’s words appropriately led to Jack Logan’s reading of the names of Andover classmates who have died in recent years.

As Jack read each name, he reminded us of when a deceased classmate entered Andover and where each lived as a senior. Jack then invited us to talk about each person. We shared amusing recollections of youthful mischief and more recent stories of struggles and successes each classmate had experienced in life. Often we were touched by remembrances of their friendship and connections to Andover and our own lives.


We then gave thought to other classmates who have suffered loss, including Bob Page whose daughter died shortly before our reunion. Some of us later gave thought to Lloyd Farrar’s report that after establishing instrument collections and student support funds at midwestern universities, Lloyd and his wife Doris celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary a month before “her grateful release from lingering illness” in October 2016.

The service ended with a reading of a Paul Sawyer piece found in a 1985 collection of his poems inscribed with his handwritten note, “For sharing with the Class of ’52.”

The tone of our reunion then changed dramatically. At a lively cocktail reception in the Addison Gallery, Joe Falcone gave PA’s archives his copy of Time magazine’s 1962 cover story on John Kemper. We then crossed the street to enjoy dinner at the Andover Inn. While we shared the evening with one other graduate, celebrating his 75th reunion, the comfortable room was ours for good conversation and storytelling.

Class Agent Dave Gobain gave a brief report on the class’s most recent contributions to Andover, and Class President Ed Selig thanked classmates for their support of PA. Ed then gave us an intriguing summary of our answers to the Reunion Questionnaire.

In response to how Andover benefited us, we praised P.A.’s excellent education and then we emphasized how our Andover experience had tested us and strengthened our self-confidence. We also found great value in friendships and the “opening of the mind” to compassion and acceptance of others.

In response to what engages our energies (beyond family and friends), Ed was struck by how many of us were finding time to “give back” through volunteer work for non-profits, hospitals, and schools.

And in response to what we realistically wish might happen in the future, we emphasized the hope to provide for and protect our children and grandchildren. Ed also found that almost all responses reflected a “liberal agenda,” in responding to climate change, providing health care for all, increasing wages for working people, and restoring safety nets. While most answers emphasized secular activities, Ed was impressed with our “enlightened social agenda.”

Finally, we need to thank Hugh Fortmiller, Ed Selig, and Joe Wennik for making thoughtful reunion arrangements, with major support, advice, and assistance from their wives. We also owe great thanks to the 20 members of the ’52 Reunion Committee and to Ashleigh Bergh who coordinated all the Andover details as Assistant Director of Alumni Engagement.

As we look forward to our 70th reunion, remember to send me your news. And if you would like a copy of the reunion Memorial Service program, including all the readings, please email Hubie at hfortmiller@gmail.com.
Anne Oliver Jackson wrote, “I remember that she came from a very different background than mine and I appreciated having classmates who had a different story.” Mary attended Mount Holyoke for two years; Audrey Taylor Maclean remembers her there and gave me a copy of Mary’s entry in the Mount Holyoke 50th reunion book, which reads in part: ‘I left Mount Holyoke after my second year there and completed my bachelor’s degree at the University of Idaho. My goal was to return to the reservation [in Cherokee, NC] with some skill that could be helpful.’ However, marriage intervened and Mary and her husband Dean moved to Boulder, CO where they raised two children and Mary taught school. She earned her RN degree in 1979. Music was a constant: “Most of my years have been consumed with music. Choirs were my passion and I directed organized community choir functions and musical productions for 22 years. Piano accompanying is a great joy and I continue in that arena.”

Many of us wondered how it was that Mary came to Abbot. In her notes to Mount Holyoke she revealed that her father, Frell Owl ’24, had advised Mary and her sister Frela to get to “know” people in the East, as they had taught him much that had “enhanced his understanding” of other cultures and customs.

Mary’s last note to us in this magazine came in the winter of 2011, shortly after moving to Bellingham, WA to be near family and receive care for her husband: “My childhood life has gone full circle and here I am, breathing deeply, watching our grandchildren play, participating in music events, finding new friends and staying close to Dean. It’s all different but like the autumn leaves, it is good. You are all part of my memories and have enriched my life.”

I’ve been closely following your reports in Andover magazine about feedback from Pete Capra concerning events at Mary’s River Ranch in Nevada. I should fill in one of the gaps in the evolving narrative: I was the mystery person who hitched a ride with Pete in the freight train (my recollection is that we rode in an empty gondola) to the Salt Lake City area.

“When Pete decided upon alternate transportation to continue homeward, I took another freight train to continue heading east. This journey involved several train changes. There were stops in Provo, UT; Grand Junction, Pueblo and Colorado Springs, CO; and finally, after at least three more days and two more nights, I ‘gave up the ghost’ and made the long walk from the switchyards to the passenger terminal in Denver. You can tell from looking at a map that the route was not exactly a straight line. I rode a bus to Albany, NY. Rather than wait several hours for a VT Transit bus at Albany, I took a Rutland Railroad passenger train which deposited me at Charlotte, VT at around 5 a.m. I covered the last four miles home on shank’s mare.”

Bob Ornstein emails: “Thanks for your mail. I know I have been guilty of not keeping in touch. Seems that living in France and Mexico, we are out of the loop. Dana and I are fine and will be leaving in May for France for three months and then back to Mexico. We always stop in Boston rather than do a fly over. My business has its head office in New Hampshire so I like to get back there and see our many New England friends. Fortunately, we both are in good health and I’m happy to say I can shoot my age or break it on occasion (golf terminology).”

“The day after the election in France, we were elated that Macron beat Le Pen badly. One Trumpster. True. Katherine’s health has improved a lot every time we’ve gone to Kauai, so we’re going to see if the effect will be more durable than a mere vacation respite. New address after June 7 is: 6401B Puupilo Road, Kapaa, Kauai, HI 96746-9464.”

I spoke with George Bixby who reports that he and Margot are very happy with their new digs, and Joe Mesics sounded well and remains the happy road (by bike) warrior.

Dexter Olson’s wife Donna wrote that he died last October 4. Our condolences to his family, including a granddaughter in the class of 2013. Donna enclosed a “Remembrance of a Life Well Lived” which I will be happy to copy to anyone who asks.

Don’t forget to send photos to Dick Kain for inclusion in our projected class album to kain@umn.edu or if you have a hard copy, please mail to Richard Kain, 1 Orlin Ave., S.E., Minneapolis, MN, 55414—and include a S.A.S.E. if you want the original returned.

1954

ABBOT

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Members of our class remain quite well and active as we carry on into our early 80s. Jackie Wei Mintz is acting managing editor for her retirement community’s extensive newsletter where she is writing articles as well as editing. Jackie continues to paint and has had her work shown in various exhibits. Lucy Lippard had a wonderful visit to the Grand Canyon with family to celebrate her 80th birthday. Family celebrations and travel have kept Linda Jones Mathews and husband, Jim, happily busy and helping them forget that they are in their 80s.

It is always special to hear from classmates who have not been in touch for some time. I had a wonderful phone call from Getty Furst Stewart who had been reading over some of my class letters and decided to call. It was good to hear Getty’s voice and to catch up on news. She travels to Texas to see her daughters and family and keeps busy at home with various activities. Mary Woolerton sent news that due to her failing health, particularly the gradual loss of her eyesight, she needed to give up her farm and beloved horses and other animals. Mary has
moved to Wisconsin on a Morgan horse farm where she has been able to keep her 25-year-old gelding. Mary received the Pegasus Award, the highest award from the U.S. Equestrian Federation for promoting equine sport in the U.S. and abroad. Congratulations, Mary, for the deserved recognition!

I enjoy being on The Abbot@Andover Committee and am pleased with all that the committee has been able to accomplish in connecting Abbot alums to each other and to life at PA today. Peggy Moore Roll and Maris Oamer Noble attended the Brace Center student presentation on women’s health in early April. Francie Novle, Sue Larber Lingeman, Paula Prial Folkman and Peggy attended the Abbot Archives Day in late April. They found the event to be fun and they were amazed and so pleased with all the effort that has been made in preserving the history of Abbot Academy. They particularly enjoyed hearing the story of a cache of welcome letters to incoming students dating from 1950-1973 found in Sherman House written by residents of the dorm including our classmate Lucy Morley Clarke. The letters are now preserved in the Abbot Archives and can be seen online.

The highlight for the Abbot ’54 gals was receiving a beautiful yellow rose provided by our classmate Marion Badoian Emmanuel who, because of distance, has not been back on campus. However, Marion wanted us to know that she remembers. Thanks, Marion, for your gracious and loving gift.

As I submit these notes, Sylvia Thayer and husband, Philip, are looking forward to marching with the faculty in the PA graduation ceremony as their grandson Eliot ’17 graduates in June. I close by sadly reporting that Grieveomen Catledge (Nancy Jean Smith) died March 25, 2017 in a nursing home in Bedford, VA. Four children and many grandchildren survive her. Grieverone had an interesting life working and traveling worldwide. She was well known for her contributions to the field of occupational therapy. Griereomm was not well in later life, however she enjoyed hearing about Abbot and our class. I shall miss her notes and send our deepest sympathy to her family.

News was received in June from Anna Hewlett James’ daughter that Anna died peacefully on January 12, 2017. We send our deepest sympathy to Anna’s family.

Treasuring our connections and sending love, Nancy

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It is with great sadness that I report the passing of Richard Bell Smith, with whom I maintained sporadic correspondence over the many years since our academic years, a great friend at Andover and beyond.

Dick grew up in Bourne, Cape Cod. He contracted juvenile diabetes when he was six and self-administered shots daily for the rest of his life. But this did not keep him from becoming a fine athlete and successful lawyer.

He burst onto the local baseball scene when, as an eighth-grader, he was called up to pitch for the Bourne High School varsity. By the time he was a sophomore he was pitching every game and led Bourne to the Cape Cod championship.

After that second year in high school, he won a scholarship to Andover where he excelled in the classroom and on the baseball field. In one memorable game vs Deerfield, he pitched 17 innings in a victory (I think John Nichols hit a home run that won that game and Deerfield headmaster Boynton sat on the bench the entire game in awe watching two great pitchers).

After Yale and law school he went to the Federal Trade Commission in Washington handling complex unfair trade practice matters. RCA, a company he had regulated, lured him away briefly but he went back to the FTC and he carried the government regulatory mandate until he retired in 2000.

In 1969 he married Idelle Shapiro who passed away in 2009. Dick was devoted to her and to his children, Scott and Sharon. In 2003, Dick and Idelle moved to Encinitas, CA to be near Sharon and their grandchildren.

One of Dick’s great friends at Andover 63-plus years ago, Lou Sgarzi, writes about his own career and life; 33 years in the military (JAG after law school), retiring a full colonel, and corporate attorney and part owner of many small businesses—the successful exit from which has enabled him to have homes in MA, NH, and FL.

Lou writes that he has been a longtime member and on the staff of the Appalachian Mountain Club for which he has led trips all over the world. He has hiked, trekked, and climbed on most continents and reached the top of Kilimanjaro and Elbrus, been to the Annapurna Sanctuary, and 21,000 feet on Aconcagua where “I ran out of companions in order to continue.” So he admits he is in reasonably good shape as he continues to work maintaining his properties.

Lou is divorced, has five children (four living), 16 grandchildren, and three great grandchildren from that marriage; he also has a long time gal companion.

I wonder if any other classmates have more than three great grandchildren.

Roger Whitcomb writes that “after a 33-year engagement, Jan Fuhr and I were married on my 80th birthday.” He notes that he was “as cautious as she was patient” with a smiling emoji. They now live in a continuous care retirement community in Juno Beach, FL and he admonishes us all to “stay healthy for our reunion in 2018.”

 Sadly, we have just lost another classmate, Paul Keane on May 25, 2017. After Harvard, he served in the U.S. Navy on an Admiral’s staff on the aircraft carrier USS Independence, seeing action during the Bay of Pigs incident and the Cuba missile crisis.

He went on to be an educator, obtaining a MA degree in liberal studies from Wesleyan in 1971. He worked at Brooks School, Pomfret School, the Fledgling Community School in Naples, FL where he was a visionary founder and the first dean of the Upper School, and at Lee Academy in Lee, ME, from which he retired.

He was dedicated to education away from the classroom too, educating all those who participated in football—coaches and young players—from coaching a PAL team in Naples to the Tri-City Charge, a semi-professional team. Later, when he could no longer take the field, he served as an analyst.

Paul had many interests, from a broad-ranged music collection to a diverse library (heavy tones on war and political science and Henry Youngman’s ‘one-liners.’) His obituary noted that “He adored finding bargains on the Internet and lavishing his wife [Judith] of 46 years with unique “treasures.”

As the 10th anniversary of Non Sibi Day (noted in the last issue of the Class Notes) passed and no reports of non sibi activities of classmates came over my transom, I guess that our physical limitations [except for Lou] may have limited our ability to engage in such non sibi activities and our likely support is now mostly financial.

Please be sure to send me your news of any dimension. Even though we are almost all 80-plus, we have much hustle left in our bones. And we are a year away from our 65th (and last separate year) Reunion. More on that soon.

1955

ABBOT
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It’s late May as I write this, and the January issue of the Andover magazine has not yet reached me! However, I shall assume you have received your copies of that issue.
Unfortunately, I am starting with sad news:

Karen Olson Smith died in October 2016. From the Vail Daily obituary, she had a very full life. After Abbot she received a degree in political science from Vassar. She then married her ‘soul mate’ Gordon Smith, and lived in several cities until they settled in Cleveland, OH where they raised two daughters. She was a busy volunteer, including with the Junior League of Cleveland, the Cleveland Classic Tennis Championship tournaments, and started the “Key Concerts” with the Cleveland Orchestra. On weekends she was a volunteer ski patroller in Pennsylvania and New York. In addition, she and a friend opened a clothing store, Lewis and Clark Outfitters. Since computers were starting to become essential, Karen learned the necessary skills and managed their large inventory on floppy discs. Later she worked in the federal court system for Judge John M. Manos in Cleveland. Later still, the family moved to Vail, CO when the first grandchild (of seven) was born. There she worked at a children’s center and was actively involved with her grandchildren’s lives. She also continued to follow her passion for supporting education and volunteered at the Vail Christian Academy. The couple’s final move was to Cheyenne, WY where they continued to follow the activities of their grandchildren there. A quote from the obituary sums up Karen’s life: “Karen’s legacy of love, that permeated all that she intentionally did with her time, will serve to inspire all those who knew her.”

We have also lost a much-loved teacher. I received a note from Steven Ritchie in January that his aunt, Shirley Ritchie, had died. He described a new family tradition: when his grandchildren came for dinner, they would read a ‘Shirley Story’ from one of the sympathy cards he had received, since he wanted them to know about her and how much she meant to so many. He said that before all then knew was that when they played Trivial Pursuit, they would fight over who got Aunt Shirley on their team! I’m sure we all have special memories of ‘Miss Ritchie’, and are sad to know of her passing.

Moving to happier news, a mini-reunion was held in mid-March in Boston: Eleanor Easton Flaxen (UK), Sue Appleton Jewett (ME), Kathy Lloyd and Ann Cleveland Lange (MA), met at the Museum of Fine Art, enjoyed the museum, and had lunch. Sue took the train from Maine and bunked with Kathy at her lovely condo in Cambridge for a couple of nights. Before that trip she had enjoyed the wedding of a grandson (the first for her grandchildren). At home she continues to have fun with her local food pantry fellow volunteers. Eleanor was delighted that her husband David’s health problems were improved enough that she could fly to Boston to visit her daughter Sophia and family, and join the group for the day. Ann was fortunately back to her old self after two to three years of recovering from bad luck with a knee replacement. She is again in demand for traveling far and wide to lecture about flower arranging.

A wonderful catch-up email from Dee Fleming King has also arrived — thanks Dee. But since I have used my allotted word count, I will save that for the next time.

PHILLIPS

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Don Oasis recently attended the Frank Stella exhibit at the Addison Gallery and ran into Dan Blatt’s sister Ruth with whom he shared recollections of John Suisman and Bill Whittlesey. He also met Dan Murphy’s sister-in-law who reports Dan is a retired French instructor living in Weymouth, MA.

David Steadman died of complications of pneumonia March 11 at Kaiser Permanente Hospital in Irvine, CA, close to his home in Corona del Mar where he lived with his life companion William Coté. David traveled over 5,000 miles from Honolulu to join us as one of 26 senior preps. In one short year, a year David recently described as the happiest of his life, he managed to penetrate the carpe diem of clubs and cliques formed since days at Williams and Rockwell halls. He played varsity football, served the community at the Phillips Society, toured for concerts with the Glee Club and shone in the lead role of Tommy, the lovelustre prepjie in When and If.

That ability to compress so much living into space not apparently big enough was the quintessence of David’s 80 years on earth. After graduating magna cum laude from Harvard with a bachelor’s degree in English, he stayed to earn a master’s degree in education. This was followed by an MA in art history from the University of California, Berkeley, and a doctorate in that subject from Princeton. He was on the staff of the Frick Collection in New York City and headed the art museum at Princeton in the early ’70s.

In 1973, David and his wife of nine years, the former Kathleen Reilly, moved to Claremont, CA, where David was director of the Galleries of the Claremont Colleges and an associate professor at Pomona College while serving as a research curator for the Norton Simon Museum in Pasadena.

David spent the ’80s as director of the Chrysler Museum in Norfolk, VA. In the ’90s, he was the director of the Toledo Museum of Art in Toledo, OH. There he was credited with helping to secure land for the museum’s expansion and worked with architect Frank Gehry on the museum facility at the University of Toledo.

David left his byline all over art world publications. His best known contributions include the Graphic Art of Francisco Goya, and a study of Abraham van Diepenbeek published by the University of Michigan.

Always fascinated by the links between art, spirituality, and religion, David took early retirement after nine years and resumed his education, again in Berkeley, earning a master’s degree in theological studies at the Church Divinity School of the Pacific.

Dissuaded by Kathleen from becoming a priest, he was ordained a deacon in the Episcopal Church at St. Stephen’s Church in Sebastopol, CA where he served until his retirement in 2011. It was in this capacity that David presided at our 50th Reunion in 2005 at the memorial service for our deceased classmates.

After his wife’s death in 2011, David came out to his son, Alexander, of Penrose, CO; and daughter, Katherine Palfrey of Quesnel, British Columbia, Canada; his brothers John Steadman ’48 and Richard Steadman ’51, He joined for the rest of his life Mr. Coté whom he had known since his 1970’s tenure in Claremont. They had planned to be married in June.

Heartfelt condolences to all...Y.

1956

ABBOT

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Hi Everyone! Anne Tripp Hopkins and I went to Andover in April for the Abbot Archives Project and luncheon. We learned how to access all kinds of stuff on the computer, what the archives is now working on, and the fact that they are still looking for paper ephemera of all kinds. It was a beautiful day and we both remarked we wish we could have a day like it for reunion. It was a really good turnout with more than 70 Abbot alums.

Had a nice note from Lee Pelton Morrison listing some great trips with Taucs: 2013 South America, 2014 Switzerland, 2015 Ireland. In 2016 they went to Africa on Rovos Rail—“three weeks from Tanzania to Cape Town for possibly our last long trip. Spectacular viewing; most of the wild animals available to be seen. But 20 hours each way was exhausting.”

Jane Tatman Walker sent along news: In early March while in Florida Eleanor Rulon-Miller York, Lee Pelton Morrison and her husband, Bill drove up to spend the night. The girls spent the day at the Ringling Brothers museum and said it was fascinating. Sue Tidd Augenthaler ’58 and her
husband joined them for dinner. Jane writes, “My term as a board director with Indiana Landmarks, a statewide historic preservation organization, ends this September which puts me truly in retirement. I am ready. We are enjoying our children and grandchildren and are looking forward to taking all 18 to California for a summer vacation in early August.”

Anne Woolverton Oswald writes, “Bob and I are selling our house and moving into a retirement community here in Scottsdale, AZ. Not going until we sell our house. I will be going on a cruise with my sister to Alaska in June and Durango, CO for the month of July.”

I had a wonderful long phone call with Eleanor ‘Boatie’ Rulon-Miller York. Boatie fell and is now in an assisted living ‘palace’ in Westbrook, ME. She sounded great on the phone and we discussed all manner of things. She has three beautiful great grandchildren of which she is extremely proud. Her apartment in Westbrook is on the 3rd floor overlooking 60 acres of woods. She sold the condo in Vero so she will be a snowbird no longer. Hope everyone is well and had a good summer. Love, Judy

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**PHILLIPS**

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The 1956 Pot Pourri senior essay grappled with the meaning of our collective Andover experience, even daring a shot at how we would someday look back to see how it affected our lives. “Only after a distance of time will we gain full perspective of Andover’s worth.” In those early days we wondered how far it would take us. Now we know. We’ve talked about it over the years with our close PA friends, at reunions, and now with disquieting frequency, at funerals. Unfortunately, most reunion conversations are too short and funerals too distracting to really let us view the undisguised journey taken from Rockwell to the columbarium. But there are exceptions, brought home in a dramatic way for me recently by the death of Jim Lorenz. Jim died in January of a heart attack superimposed on a series of health problems, including the blinding cruelty of macular degeneration. Jim was a galvanic figure throughout his intense life, starting at Andover where he was recognized as a brilliant student, athlete and creative writer. He crammed a lot into four years: cum laude, managing editor of *The Phillipian*, Merit Scholar, multiple varsity teams — and more. He was also voted “Most Popular,” “Most Likely to Succeed,” and “Most Mature.” He continued his streak straight through Harvard and Harvard Law. He then went on to California, joined a prestigious L.A. law firm but left after six months to take up the cause of exploited farm workers. He recruited Caesar Chavez and founded California Rural Legal Assistance, Inc. (CRLA), a group organized to fight greedy growers and their complicit state government. Lanny Keyes described Jim at that point in his life as a “Flaming star, a poster child for the war on poverty.” CRLA successfully sued Ronald Reagan and everyone else opposed to worker’s rights. Jim went on to work for Jerry Brown, got fired by Brown after writing a coat-tugging book about what Jim saw as a mismatch between Brown’s rhetoric and his legislative actions. He went on to work for Ralph Nader, always with his eye (and lawsuits) aimed at injustice. CRLA just celebrated its 50th anniversary, more than ever living its mission of “Fighting Injustice and Saving Lives.” Jim had many defeats and problems along the way, especially in recent years when illness and doubt about CRLA’s direction sapped his energy. “The great euphoric days were over, I no longer felt relevant,” Jim said. But no matter the dips and turns, his friends remained fiercely loyal and supportive. Haj Ross remembers Jim at Andover as someone, “Who seemed to have already gotten a lot of growing up under his belt. He was a great light—I was supremely lucky to have known him.” A memorial service was held in March, the setting a lovely Moorish chapel high on a grassy hillside near Jim and Guadalupe’s Berkeley home. Guadalupe graciously invited me to join family members, friends, and colleagues for the gathering. There were five of us there from Andover, including Lanny Keyes, Dick Parks, Doc Bennett, and Marsh McCall. Marsh spoke of Jim’s wicked sense of humor, loyalty and passion for learning. He quoted Virgil (in Latin), took a swat at Trump, and read a tribute written by Sam Rea who recalled the exact moment and place where his lifelong friendship with Jim began. Sam had been made editor of *The Phillipian*, Jim the managing editor. It was a disappointment for Jim but one he immediately erased saying, “Okay, Sam, let’s do it!” Lanny, Doc, and Dick followed, each recalling moments with Jim, some serious, some funny, but all focused on his passion, loyalty, and lifelong inability to risk boredom. The gathering presented an unadorned picture of the passionate, vulnerable, mercurial, bored Jim. The gathering presented an unadorned picture of the passionate, vulnerable, mercurial, bored Jim throughout his life.

Ed Hopkins sent a note in response to my report lamenting the lack of information about the death of John Beck. Ed’s roommate senior year (John’s only year at Andover) and at Harvard. Ed had last contact with John in recent years, but recalled his work as a writer and publisher, as well as his passion for theatre, and his successful struggle to overcome alcohol dependence.

Always a heavy smoker, even in school, John died of emphysema.

“It’s hard to catch up with Bill Kieffer, a man who eschews both computer and email. I caught him by phone recently as he and a pianist friend were preparing to practice Mozart’s ‘Andante’ for flute (we non-cognoscenti might recognize it as the theme from *Elvira Madigan*) to be played at an upcoming Haydn trio performance. A dislocated shoulder was presenting some problems and he complained that his trombone playing wasn’t up to speed because of orbital muscle weakness. But his singing voice is still spot on. He sent along a CD of his choral work with a Russian orchestra. I have no idea what the Cyrillic means, but the music is beautiful.

Finally, a note from Louis Brownstone celebrating successful cardiac surgery and some remarkable family achievements. “I was able to witness a granddaughter receive a PhD in chemistry. Our son, Louis, is in Tanzania delivering a boatload of books for their schools. (Daughter) Caroline just graduated from Harvard Kennedy School with a degree in international economics. What a lucky guy I am.” Lucky indeed!

Phil Hirsh

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**ABBOT**

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A Maple Walk Memorial Service was held during Reunion Weekend to remember our dearly departed classmates from ’57. What follows is a summary of the speakers and their remarks.

Miriam Reeder: “We gather here today at the Abbot Maple Walk to honor our 13 classmates no longer with us. While we were at Abbot 60 years ago, this is where we could go for peaceful walks with friends to share our thoughts and concerns. Here we could leave the classroom and rules behind us to enjoy the lovely outdoors.

‘At calling hour’ on Sunday afternoons, we could walk here with a beau (if we were fortunate enough to have one!). On the field beyond, we played hockey and soccer in the fall and spring; we skied in the winter.

“We’re grateful for our Abbot friendships and honor, especially, those no longer with us. This is the only place on the Abbot Campus today which remains as it was when we were here at school.”
Some of the old Abbot buildings are gone and others have been put to different purposes. The Maple Walk remains a peaceful and lovely place as it was 60 years ago.

“This walk was designed by landscape gardener Charles Gay in 1878 as part of a campus Master Plan. Several trees have died and were replaced in the spring of 2016 by Dick Isabel in loving memory of his wife, Joan Pelletier Isabel.

“In 1996, the area behind renovated Draper Hall was re-landscaped by Child Associates and an adjoining sunken terrace with fieldstone walls was created by Oscar Tang ’56 in honor of his wife Frances Young Tang, our ‘Frankie.’

“We are deeply grateful to Dick Isabel and Oscar Tang for their gifts, and we are pleased to have Dick with us today.”

Elizabeth Edgerly (written by Dinah Barlow about Bridget Hayes ’58 who passed 10/16/81): “Bridget was a bright and sensitive person, always thinking of others and their needs before her own. She was gifted artistically and musically and played the cello. Although beset with food issues in her teenage years she maintained a sweet and wry sense of humor. She was an enchanting young woman.”

Jody Bush (written by Patricia Carlson about Nancy Skala who passed 1/5/82): “Nancy was a friendly and approachable person; I felt at ease whenever we talked together. She gave her full attention during our conversations which were always pleasant; she was a sweet person and I miss her.”

Jody (on Frances Tang who passed 1/30/92): “Our gentle, graceful Frankie at Abbot—who in leotards or in her beautiful Chinese dresses (which only she could wear)—became an adored and adoring wife of Oscar. With the birth of her children she grew in capacity and confidence. As a leader in her community, an expert activist who served for Bread for the City, Judy loved making new friends with classmates we barely knew in our school days. As Tom Terry, a veteran of the past six reunions, observed: “This was a particularly fun reunion. Everyone was in good spirits, most were in good health, and the spouses were feistier than ever.” At the same time, the moment was tinged with a melancholy thought that there may not be many more like it.

All together, 28 of us showed up on campus, plus a good contingent of spouses and one dog, Dick Seymann’s Pearl, a snowy border collie mix.

The weekend festivities began with a buffet supper Friday night, June 9, in the Smith Center (site of the old hockey rink), adjacent to the now very spiffed-up cage. We told one another how great we looked, but there’s no denying that we don’t party like we used to. The schedule called for us to keep carousing after dinner in front of GW, where a bar was set up, but only Gil Wright showed up. The two of us sipped a bourbon while waiting for others to appear, in vain.

Saturday started with breakfast at Paresky Commons. We then marched from the library to the Cochran Chapel in the traditional alumni parade and were cheered along the way by scores of enthusiastic bystanders. John Ives and Leo Ullman held the class banner. As the classes were lined up with the oldest up front, some of us felt uncomfortably close to the bagpipers who led the procession.

Afterward, along with all the other reunion classes, we piled into the chapel, where John Palfrey painted a glowing picture of the state of the school. He focused on the diversity of Andover students and need-blind admission. No other private school, he said, offers need-blind admission and the policy has this opportunity to come here this evening to this peaceful, quiet and beautiful place on the Abbot Campus to remember our lost friends and classmates. The memory of long-ago days is alive in our hearts and the pleasures of the friendships we shared is vibrant. We honor these dear, lost friends no longer with us and we pray to God that they may rest in peace. Amen.”
resulted in a student body drawn from every state and more than 30 countries—impressive statistics.

After a cookout luncheon on a sun-drenched lawn in front of GW, which saw many of us scurrying for chairs in the shade, we went back to the chapel for a memorial service honoring departed class members. The service was thoughtfully conceived by Alan Blanchard, who selected the hymns, responsive reading, and benediction. Alan and Grabo Keator also arranged for a talented young pianist, Bryan McGuiggin ’15, to perform a Beethoven sonata on the Steinway grand piano Kay and Leo Ullman donated to the school. Leo followed with recollections of his years at PA. Arkie Kochl, Bill Cox, and Tom Terry then took turns reading the names of the 31 classmates who left us since our 50th reunion. It was a poignant moment, prompting each of us to engage in a bit of introspection and prayer that we’d all be there again for our 65th. On the way out of the chapel, we lined up for formal class pictures.

Many of us then gathered at a classroom in Sam Phil for a seminar on book writing and publishing. The panelists were Henry Bourne, Leo Ullman, Eric Myrvaagens and Abbot’s Louisa Birch ’57, each of whom discussed what inspired them to write a book. Dave Remington, an author himself (Ashbel P. Fitch: Champion of Old New York, a biography of his great grandfather), moderated the discussion. Henry, who has three tomes to his credit, said what motivated him to write was a desire—after years of academic papers—to explain why science was so much fun. In his first book, a memoir appropriately titled Ambition and Delight, a Life in Experimental Biology, he describes how the unique personalities of scientists and their joys and sorrows can shape scientific outcomes. Leo talked about 796 Days, his own story of survival in Amsterdam during German occupation in World War II. He also divulged a surprising secret: his next book is a catalog of his collection of Nolan Ryan memorabilia, which numbers some 11,000 baseball cards—all different—and 4,000 artifacts arranged in 175 categories, ranging from the great pitcher’s baseballs, bats, gloves, hats and uniforms, to rings, cups, knives, posters, bobbleheads, stickers, and gym wrappers. Who knew?

Eric, a professional-level photographer, talked about the trials of producing a book of photographs. His impulse for this undertaking, he joked, “was to get rich and famous and host Saturday Night Live.” That apparently is in still in his future, though not for lack of trying for perfection. He went through seven versions with the printer before he was satisfied with the reproductions. The result is a stunning album of black-and-white pictures, Captured by Light (available through Eric’s website, myrvaagens.com). Louisa, the last panelist, wrote a computer programming manual that made it possible for elementary school teachers to introduce the computer language LOGO into the classroom. “By demonstrating using technology as a new way of thinking and learning, I felt as if I’d made a giant step in my understanding of how children learn and how to best teach them.”

We then trooped over for cocktails to the Addison Gallery, where in addition to swilling we had a chance to admire a display of Frank Stella ‘54 prints. From there we went to the Commons for a class dinner. We lucked out there in that we were given our own dining hall, the Senior Hall, appropriately enough, for this last full get together of the weekend.

As the meal wound down, Tom Terry, wife Lee, and John Austin started a sing along. Tom played the guitar, Lee the banjo, and John a huge double bass about one-and-a-half times his size. Everyone joined in and the tunes—classics like the Kingston Trio’s “Tom Dooley”, Bob Dylan’s “Blowin’ in the Wind,” The Everly Brothers’ “Bye Bye Love,” Pete Seeger’s “I’d Had A Hammer,” Peter Yarrow’s, “Puff The Magic Dragon”, Woody Guthrie’s “This Land Is Your Land”—transported us to an earlier, gentler time. Camaraderie was in the air. Then, somewhat after 10, we said goodbyes to one another and went our separate ways into the night. As Tom Terry remarked, “It was over all too soon.”

We owe a big thanks to the unselected, self-appointed ad hoc committee animated by Arkie, who worked for months to make the reunion the success it was. And a tip of the cap to Grabo, who led our class to the highest participation (67 percent) in alum giving of all the reunion classes. Finally, my thanks to Leo for his fulsome report on which much of this account is based, and my apologies to those who sent me thoughtful comments that I could not accommodate for. My apologies to those who sent me thoughtful comments that I could not accommodate for. My apologies to those who sent me thoughtful comments that I could not accommodate for.

In addition to those named above, others present were Jim Blackmon, Ron Campbell, Jim Cook, Bill Dial, Lew Girdler, Dick Nordhaus, Phil Olsson, Tim Orcutt, Rube Perin, Bill Rapp, Dick Seymann, Jim Stewart, Sam Sultz, Ralph Weaver, Stephen Trivers, and your devoted scribe. —G

1958

ABBOT

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From Mary Steketee MacDonald: “I had a wonderful visit with Sally Lawrence Hopkins in March. She lives in western NY. I hope to do some traveling later this year.”

Anne Nielsen writes: “I did go to Berlin for the first time last fall. I wasn’t sure how I’d feel about it. Very interesting — lots of WWII sites and very moving memorials. Several very old gigantic buildings with sweeping staircases and stone carvings serve as art museums on the islands in the Spree River. And the hotels had the best goose down pillows in the whole world.”

Sandy and I had a terrific visit in New Jersey with Joey and Carol Donnelly.

As I write, many of us are darting off to our college reunions. Look at them as a ‘dry run’ for our 60th and take notes on the highlights. By all means, plan now to attend. You will get further encouragement as we progress.

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“Well — at 76, I am still working and intend to do so as long as health permits.”

Peter Perez is not slowing down. He has been a long-time Grand Rapids Symphony volunteer, but now he has agreed to step up to the role of chief executive officer of the orchestra. As such, he will oversee the day-to-day operations of the symphony’s administrative staff of 40 and its $9 million operating budget, working with 700 musicians and singers.

Peter had already served as Grand Rapids Symphony’s board chairman from 2013–15. Peter writes, “Our wonderful new music director is Marcelo Lehninger, who was associate conductor of the Boston Symphony for five years. Our Principal Pops Conductor, Bob Bernhardt, worked for years with John Williams at the Boston Pops.”

Peter continues, “In addition to my new assignment, I am chairman of our family-owned company Carter Products. Son Lee is president. In addition, I am vice-chairman of a Michigan wealth management bank, Legacy Trust; and also a director of the National Association of Manufacturers in D.C.— plus I serve on a couple of foundations. My bride Carroll and I just celebrated 54 years of marriage.”

“We have two sons, Carter and Lee, and four grandchildren, ages 10 to 22 years. The oldest, Catherine, graduated from Auburn in December. Older son Carter, his wife and two daughters, live in Palo Alto, CA. We all spent 10 sunny days together in a rented home on the ocean in the Cayman Islands.”

Sam Rockwell III of Upper St. Clair, PA died March 17, 2017 from a fall. Sam was a 1962 graduate of Boston University with a bachelor of science degree in business. He began his career in Pittsburgh in banking and became an executive vice president at Dollar Bank. Eventually, he founded his own real estate company, Colebrook Management, Inc. Sam was past president of the Apartment Association of Metropolitan Pittsburgh.
and the Arthritis Foundation, as well as numerous other boards.

Ever the outdoor enthusiast, Sam revealed in downhill and cross-country skiing, golf, tennis, biking, and squash. He joined our 50th Reunion golf outing at the Essex County Club in Manchester-by-the-Sea. He golﬁed at the St. Clair Country Club and was a member of the Tunxis Club in Tolland. The mountains of Hidden Valley, PA provided a welcome retreat for his family and will always remind them of his great love of the outdoors.

Sam’s full life and love of the outdoors remind me of Dr. Fues’s 1936 eulogy for Thomas Cochran, the 20th century creator of the school we love. Fues stated that Cochran felt that beauty should be more stressed in the school. “Why not let boys see around them the very best in architecture and art? Why not let them have an attractive sanctuary for birds and wild life...why not broad vistas, spreading lawns and terraces, alluring lectures and concerts—all the material of culture.” We are instilled with Cochran’s ambitious goals for us, unobtrusively absorbed as we strolled between the stately elms and the brick of the Bulfinch buildings.

For the past five years, Sam suffered from Parkinson’s disease. Despite this afflication, he remained active to the end, skiing at Beaver Creek a week before he died.

Bob Palmer of Landenberg, PA died May 7 of esophageal cancer. Bob went to Yale, graduating in 1962, where he was a member of Delta Kappa Epsilon. In 1964, Bob joined Philadelphia National Bank (PNB) in the management training program, subsequently becoming director of the bank’s international division in the 1970s. He was one of the first to go behind the Iron Curtain in search of banking opportunities.

When PNB was formed into CoreStates Financial in 1983, Bob took control of corporate planning, communications, and public responsibility. Five years later, Bob was named chief executive ofﬁcer. At the time of his appointment, the widespread respect for him was attributed to his involvement and commitment to local community affairs.

In May 1990, responding to consolidation in the increasingly competitive banking industry, CoreStates announced it would close 29 bank branches as part of a merger with First Pennsylvania Corp. Fittingly, Bob pledged all 200 affected workers would be retained and offered new jobs.

Bob retired as vice chairman of CoreStates in 1995. In retirement, he stayed active on the boards of the credit card company Visa, as well as the drilling equipment maker Schramm, Inc. of Westchester, PA.

All of Bob’s signiﬁcant achievements were accomplished in spite of having dyslexia, which was not diagnosed until he got to Yale. Reggie Barnes recalls Bob at Andover: “I roomed with Bob our senior year. Every morning I would get up to see Bo lying on his bed with a book on his chest—he fell asleep reading every night. I had no idea, nor did he, until he was in a study at Yale, that he was dyslexic.” John Murphy adds, “He was a remarkably talented guy and one of the nicest people I have ever known. To have accomplished all he did in life with severe dyslexia is a testimony to his fortitude and intellect. I can assure you, from four years of living with him at Yale, that he really struggled to survive. It took him twice as long as anyone else to read the simplest assignments. An amazing guy with an amazingly photographic memory. I’ll miss him a lot.”

In the volunteer arena, Bob was well-known as chairman of the World Affairs Council and the International Visitors Council, and as vice chairman of the Police Athletic League of Philadelphia. In later years, he was a board member of Entrepreneur Works, a nonproﬁt organization offering loans and guidance to small businesses in the city, especially those owned by women and minorities. Bob cared deeply about issues such as income inequality and worked to improve the prospects of many in the city’s underserved and marginalized neighborhoods.

Bob married Nancy Latimer in 1984, and the couple had three children. Through his previous marriage to Carol Cain, Bob had a son.
and started saving so I could go back and finish college. This I did and graduated with the class of 1974.

"The addition of our daughter, however, did not make up for the poor compatibility of two immature people: she left to join the hippies in London. I had the children for a while. Then they went over to London to be with her. I left the small town and got a job as a consultant in NYC. Things did not go well in London so the children returned to live with me, and my sister moved down from Boston to help take care of them.

"Things took a turn for the better when, while attending our 10th reunion, I met Louise. We began a whirlwind romance and were married that August. We have been partners for the last 45 years and have a son, Alex. Louise was an English teacher and poet who has taught at several colleges over the years. We are now both happily retired, living in Williamsport, PA where we have been for the past 40 years.

"We have been active in bicycling, taking many bike tours and have opened a community bicycle repair shop. I do the repairs, Louise the organizing. I have become the Williamsport Bicycle Coordinator as a volunteer and am working to make us a Bike Friendly City."

Thanks for all the great notes about the year of the birthdays, your memories of Chuck Berry, and comments on Scott Thompson’s remarkable obituary. Be well, enjoy the summer!

1961

ABBOT

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Eileen “Lee” Keegan Pakstis writes: ‘After a career in health care administration, I have moved into what’s next. My husband and I continue to explore. Most recently we went through the Panama Canal and to Costa Rica. Upcoming plans include a visit to the Sonoma County wine vineyards, then a tour of Japan and South Korea in 2018. We are in the planning stages for our 50th anniversary celebratory 2019 ‘grand tour.’ John, also recently retired, returned to his part time therapy practice. I volunteer for the town of Andover. We run half marathons, participate in a ‘Great Courses’ discussion group, enjoy ballroom dancing and treasure family times, especially being Grammie and Papa to Audie and Ellie. I’m looking to take art lessons and start learning some Japanese and beyond that—I’m open.’

Sybil Smith tells me she and Don are well and looking forward to summer when they will be with their kids and granddaughter. Jen ‘89 is being installed as the senior pastor in Wesley’s Chapel in London, in September. This is the home church for all Methodists worldwide. Pretty exciting! Judy Draper Cottrell and I write back and forth via emails (thank you, social media). When I told her I was exploring Buddhism and Unitarianism,
Andover | Reunion 2017

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I had a welcome email from Jim Barker. ‘After a career in investment software and then investment management (15 years with my own company in investment software), I’m now mostly retired and spending summers in Gloucester and winters in Sydney, Australia (where it’s summer) with my second wife, Chris. It’s not a bad life and we’re fortunate to both have our health (mostly).’

At this stage of life, ‘mostly’ will do for me, too. Craig Whitney has written a memoir, ‘about me, my wife, Heidi, our lives and our struggle with her Alzheimer’s disease. It’s self-published and available on Amazon.’ A reviewer who worked under Craig at the Times commented, ‘This book goes well beyond what one might expect from a journalist known as a skilled foreign correspondent: it’s a deeply personal story about sad developments in his family. It takes courage to write like this.’

‘For an old man, I am doing well here in middle Tennessee,’ writes Mike Bragg, ‘still swimming two miles every weekday morning in an attempt to keep my joints (at least those made of calcium and soft tissue) as limber as possible.

“This coming August I will be celebrating the 50th anniversary of my return home after a year of shore duty as a Navy supply officer at the Naval Support Activity in DaNang, South Viet Nam. Even now, after our 50th reunion at Andover six years ago and my 50th reunion at Colgate two years ago, I am still unable to answer the question, ‘Where have all those years gone?’

In the last set of notes, we heard about John Marks: now I bring you his own words: ‘I am still working full time, although in different ways than before. The biggest change is that I have virtually no administrative responsibilities, which, after heading an organization with 600 people, is a very welcome development. Instead, I launch and/or lead projects, which has always been my first professional love. Last week, I was in the Persian/Arabian Gulf area seeking to put together a regional agreement on maritime security. Last month, I travelled to Kenya to help develop a soccer-based campaign to prevent violence in the run-up to next year’s presidential elections.

‘From our home in Amsterdam where Susan and I have been living for the last year, I am also putting together a soccer-based, dramatic TV series to counter racism and xenophobia in the Netherlands—with the hope of producing similar programming in other European countries. All in all, I have three part-time jobs: founder & senior advisor, Search for Common Ground & Common Ground Productions; visiting scholar in peacebuilding and social entrepreneurship, Leiden University; senior advisor, Peaceful Change Initiative. Needless to say, I don’t want to stop being busy.’

As John is still trying to straighten out the world. Tom Evslin and Bill Drayton are trying to fix things here at home. In an op-ed on The Hill, Bill addressed the difficulty of putting Americans to work. ‘If we lowered the price of hiring people and raised the price of the other input to production, which is things—specifically energy, materials, and land—we would hire more people and cut waste and pollution. The best way to do this would be to phase out payroll taxes and substitute budget-neutral taxes on things. That would instantly make hiring more people 30 percent less expensive compared to consuming things.’ Tom’s blog, ‘Fractals of Change’ (motto: ‘nothing great has ever been accomplished without irrational exuberance’) addresses contemporary problems like free speech, health care, and political polarization. There was also a post about a rattlesnake. I can get into the last one, as I had a face-to-face with an Eastern coral snake, while camping in Florida. Beautiful snake. No rattle.

David Gibson emailed that ‘I ran into Tony Vanderwarker in a Charlotteville restaurant the day after my wife and I flew the great northeast storm in March. He didn’t recognize me because I had lost so much hair (how’s that for irony?)’ Dave sent a picture. Lots of us would fit into the beautiful dome category by now.

I emailed the class an excerpt from the 1961 catalog that asserted that Andover had adopted a ‘need-blind’ admission policy. I thought that was interesting in the light of this year’s celebration of ‘10 years of need-blind at PA.’ Several classmates wrote that they certainly felt that they had been admitted ‘need-blind.’ Bruce Conrad: ‘About 10 years ago, Barbara Chase was in Philadelphia for an alumni event, and announced that the Academy had decided that admissions would be need-blind. I told her after her talk that I was admitted on a generous need-blind basis, and got a hug.’

So many in our class have made a difference for good. Prowling around Facebook one morning, I came across a moving commentary from a woman who had been severely injured in an auto accident 17 years ago. Across the years she gave thanks ‘to my amazing doctor Peter Trafon who gave me the ultimate gift of walking again. Who told me I would be the nurse that I wanted to be when so many counted me out.’ In large ways and small, our classmates continue to make this a better world.

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The 55th reunion gave us fine June weather and a campus as gorgeous as ever—one that classmate and architect Jordan Budd said could be the ‘idyllic’ setting for a Hollywood movie about a prep school: ‘It could have been done by the props department and could have all been facades, and would have looked exactly like this. It’s beautiful.’

The sight and sound of the bagpipers who marched in the alumni parade sent the mind racing back to graduation morning, June 8, 1962. We were on the lawn receiving our diplomas in a great circle. As for the world at large, well, that day’s New York Times front page reported an announcement by the U.S. Surgeon General that he was launching a study on the effect of cigarette smoking on health, a move President John F. Kennedy endorsed some hours later.

The fact that the announcement was made by the Surgeon General and not by the President was an apparent attempt to lessen the economic
impact of such a move and to shield Mr. Kennedy from appearing to be preparing a blow against the tobacco industry.

That industry was flourishing in our tiny corner of the planet, where a privilege of being a senior was the luxury of smoking on the Commons steps, presumably from a pack bought at the Andover Inn for what, 35 cents?

Reunions are a time for reminiscences and reflections.

What popped into the head of Dennis Mulcahy as he walked around campus? The time his Pemberton Cottage housemaster, Robert Lane, took him and Jorge Gonzalez to hear Fidel Castro, hero of the Cuban Revolution, speak at Harvard. “I was just so impressed. There were so many people there. His English wasn’t bad. I thought it was a moment in time, probably. How many people can say they heard him live?”

Sam Keith, who grew up in Massachusetts and now lives in Albuquerque, NM, was talking about his athletically gifted dad playing briefly in the early days of the NFL, then steering him in football lore. “That’s why I took up golf; because it was a sport he didn’t play.” Indeed, Sam, 14, and his father, 50, began learning it the same day; the son mastered it more quickly, and they played daily.

Sam, a psychiatrist, would go on to be deputy director of the National Institutes of Health. When he saw he wouldn’t get the top post, he looked elsewhere. “The job offer in Albuquerque had the most days of golf. You may pick up a theme here.”

Jerry Bramwell was one of a handful of black students at Andover. He loves the school so much he sent four children to PA. “I learned how to grow up here,” he said. “And yes there were some challenges. Bullies. Name calling, including the N-word. They just didn’t want me around. I said, ‘Too bad. I’m here.”

On the Saturday morning of reunion, Head of School John Palfrey gave a proud, optimistic state of the school address, citing facts and figures—such as 3,000 applicants for 300 places—underscoring PA’s towering stature.

At the 55th, several classmates were in the rapt Samuel Phillips Hall audience that heard David Chase, long the academy’s director of stewardship, present an impressive history of PA’s involvement in the Civil War:

“To date, 850 Andover Civil War veterans have been identified and researched. We now know that the Class of 1859 contributed 78 alumni to the war effort, more than any other class; that 31 alumni served as Union chaplains and 45 as surgeons; that four received the Medal of Honor. We now know four alumni in Confederate gray died in the war. We now know at least 14 blue-clad Andover alumni died defending the Union. An extraordinary record of service and sacrifice.”

Later in the day, there were glimpses of more modern service and sacrifice. In Kemper Auditorium, filmmaker Charlie Stuart screened Into the Light, his extraordinary one-hour portrait of mental illness told through the interwoven stories of two people. One is a Marine who served in Afghanistan, suffered from depression, and ran across the United States to build awareness of post-traumatic stress in veterans. The other is a clinical psychologist who works with veterans and decides to try to connect with her schizophrenic mother she hadn’t seen in 40 years.

The power of the film, which you can look to air on public television, was brought home in pictures on T-shirts and refrigerator magnets. For information on ordering these and other Obninsky items, contact Mike Davey at michael67@msn.com.

A haunting bell rang after each name read by Al Blum, Tom Israel, or Paul Upson. In addition to Vic, the roll included:

Freeland Abbott, Elias Atri, Charles Beard, Timothy Beck, John Blossman, Christopher Burns, Bruce Chapin, Thomas Emerson, Thomas Gilbert, James Goodell, Albert Gordon, Tone Grant, John Greene, Ivanhoe Higgins, Thomas Hinckley, Ralph Hobart, John Levin, Thomas Lucas, John Matthews, John Mayo, Gerald McCollum, Eric Muller, Robert Nunez, Charles Peters, George Peters, Daniel Pfeuffer, John Richardson, Rick Russ, Leon Sherman, Mark Siegchrist, Harold Stults, Roger Thornton and Peter Watson. The hymns included one that reminded me how lucky we were to be alive and able to gather on this stunning campus:

For the beauty of the earth, For the beauty of the skies, For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies. Lord of all, to thee we raise, This our hymn of grateful praise.

1963

ABBOT

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This column reflects some of the interesting adventures people have had lately, made possible partly by the flexibility of time which can come with retirement. In February, Iris Vardavoulsis Beckwith competed at the Eastern Dancesport Championships in Boston, dancing in both American Smooth and International Standard categories. Iris says it was a successful, fun, and inspiring experience.

I had a great chat with Ann Harris Furgerson, who reported on an April gathering she had in Tucson with Susan Archer Vollmer and Bettina Proske Walker. The gathering, developed as a way of celebrating Susan’s retirement after 27 years of owning her store for cooks, provided
opportunities for marvelous meals, swimming, and wonderful sharing. Ann MacCready Northup writes, "I just returned from a bi-annual Alumni Council weekend. Some past weekend themes have been wellness at Andover and building history up to the present building campaign. This weekend the theme was applications, applying to Andover and applying to colleges. I also enjoyed visiting the Addison and learning more about the archives which have some very old books as well as lots of Abbot paraphernalia, and quite a bit online at andover.edu/archives. When I came home I had a nostalgic time looking up my mother in her Circle, '35. This is my third year on the Alumni Council. If you would be interested in learning more about Andover and giving back by contributing to a committee, then consider joining. I invite you to ask me about it, letting me know if you want me to put your name (and interest in Andover) forward at the fall meeting. It is a four-year commitment.”

"This year marks the 10th anniversary of Non Sibi Weekend. Volunteerism is not something we practiced at Abbot, but it’s become an integral part of Andover culture. There are elective semester programs engaging with the community and a whole school event day once a year in April. My council committee is non sibi. I chose it to push myself to get more involved in volunteerism."

"In May, I led a small group of PA related folks and friends cleaning up a small section of the Charles River bank participating in Charles River Watershed Cleanup Day. I found local alums to email on an Andover Alumni App, which is a relatively new app for mobile phones. It shows were alums live on a map, and provides basic information such as name, class, and preferred email address. Pretty cool! I hope you will consider leading or participating in a project next year. I know most of you are involved in your own volunteer activities but it would be great if you would do one under the Andover umbrella especially if you live in an area with alums."

"Otherwise in my life, both my kids live in Austria and we get together here or there a few times a year. Recently Christmas has been in Lisbon with my daughter-in-law’s family. Looking forward to seeing you at reunion.”

Cindy Sorensen, Nancy Sullivan, and your class secretary participated in the Abbot at Andover weekend with events during the same weekend as Ann’s non sibi activity. We did a great job identifying classmates and those in classes near to ours by studying photos for the Abbot Archives Project Celebration.

Marie Fox Young continues to paint in acrylics and oils, focusing on the beauty of the human shape. She is looking forward to a trip to Italy in September with her husband, sisters, and their spouses. It sounds like a great adventure.

PHILLIPS

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Editor’s note: Special thanks to former class secretary John C. Kane Jr. for his contributions to Class Notes and submitting the following news.

God bless Thom Flory, in specific and general. He is a constant correspondent of useful news and interesting observations. On the news front: ‘Since our last update, Lyn and I have been to Thailand, Myanmar for nine nights on the Irrawaddy River plus three nights in Yangon, then Hanoi and Ha Long before back to Siem Riep and Angkor Wat (on Lyn’s bucket list since fourth grade; my bucket list not quite that long, perhaps since college) and Angkor Thom (seems like I should get royalties, but I think they felt the opposite), then down the Mekong through Cambodia for a week to Saigon (HCMC). After three days, our guide in Cambodia mentioned he didn’t start school until he was 11 or 12; that seemed rather vague. Then he said that he did not know when he was born, but that at six or seven, he had been given an option by the Khmer Rouge: to shoot people or be shot. He is still alive. This could all be BS, but I don’t think so.

Later, Thom and Lyn were on a cruise, which stopped in St. Thomas and they had lunch with Paul Hoffman (Paul and I were officers in the French Club together and had the two bay window rooms across the hall from each other in Smith House our upper year). The lunch was at a ’non-touristy place where everybody knew Paul.’ They visited Paul’s home, Havensight Estate, “a wonderfully quaint house from the 1700s with a gorgeous view (havensight means harbor view) above one of the two cruise ports in St. Thomas.”

Thom ended his email with an ‘intimations’ story: ‘On the road back from Ha Long Bay (where lanes are not even a suggestion), as our bus was passing a semi that was passing a car that was passing a motorcycle that was passing a bicycle that was passing pedestrians, I see another semi heading straight toward us. I thought: I’ve had a good life and few regrets; can’t ask for much more than that. Well, except to maybe still be alive — and, like my Cambodian guide — I am.”

Me too, Thom (the alive part). And to convolute my favorite line from George Burns: ‘Every morning when I wake up, I check the Obituaries and if I don’t find my name, I get dressed.’ I have decided to pass the baton as your Class Secretary before I have the opportunity to write my own obituary. Effective as I write, Peter Marvin has taken on the position.

I have been at this stand since the summer of 2003 (when my more distinguished and legitimate predecessor, Colin Campbell, cornered me at our 40th...). There are certain things occurring on my watch about which, whether or not I can take full credit for each, I have felt good. One has been the delegating of columns about deceased classmates to others who knew them best (and write better than I). The first, and most important, was volunteered—by Pete Johnson on Peter Schulz. It was an honest piece, and there was some initial resistance by the Academy to certain parts of it. It also was wonderful, and seen so by Peter’s surviving sister. Later pieces on Jeremy Heist (by Will Nettleship); Terry Rogers (by Messrs Lou Lower, John Born and Michael Greene); and Dennis McCullough (by Matt Hall), met the standard set by Pete. And I did my own on Webb Phillips (with excellent insights from Bob Burton). As a genre, I think it deserves continuing.

I got to write about people I have genuinely loved and admired for over a half century—Louis Wiley, Johnny Bilheimer, Ken Kusterer, Jim Brown, Dennis McCullough, others. Doing so was a constant reminder of how their friendships helped form me when young and sustained me through life.

On occasion I got to make observations about what has made Andover important on so many levels—to us when we were students, to kids like us, to kids different from us (including female kids and kids of color), to my three children, and to the greater society: Andover is a special place. We were lucky to have attended and to have established a lifelong connection.

You either gave me, or I took (the votes haven’t been counted on that) license to share some personal feelings and experiences, most especially about KIPP Academy Lynn, and the wonderful teachers and students with whom I am spending my second career. There is no better time for me to be serving students and parents of color, many of them immigrants. I am not one of those who believes that our society and institutions are irremediably racist. I know the feeling of love, both in the transmission and in the reception. There has been a lot of love in my KIPP life over the past eight years.

I know you will support Peter as he assumes the Class Secretary office, as you have supported me. His email address is pmarvin@pmarvinattorney.com. Keep him informed, and busy. He is looking forward to being your scribe.

www.andover.edu/classnotes
Only four of you responded this time but the news is well worth sharing. Hope more of you will choose to submit news in our next issue!  

Joan Harney Wiles has been enjoying trips to see old friends this past winter plus having her son, Christopher, home from medical school for weekend visits when he can spare the time. She's hoping to see anyone who comes through New London, CT. They have a beach close by and lots to do!  

Gwyneth Walker lives in Connecticut and is finding that Amtrak is a very convenient way to travel. Therefore, over the winter, she took advantage of Joan’s offer and visited with Joan in her lovely home. They enjoyed a scenic drive along the beach. She hopes to return over the summer to join Joan for a lobster roll at her favorite place, “Cap'n Scott’s!”  

In June, Gwyneth shall once again be boarding Amtrak, this time for Boston. There will be a premiere of Walker music at Symphony Hall. Joanna Schwiebert Birge will be there with her. I have encouraged Gwyneth to send pictures the next time she gets together with a classmate!  

Susie Localio sent news: “Peas are up, Ana Rose turned 10 and Ettta Pearl 4. I am almost 71 and am astounded when I see a picture of myself. Who is that old lady? Still hiking, Snow still deep in the high country but by the time classmates read this, it will have melted so I look forward to long hikes and wild flowers.”  

I have been following Lucy Bingham’s trip to Peru on Facebook. Her Grandfather, Hiram Bingham, the one who brought Machu Picchu to the world’s attention, certainly has inspired her wanderlust. She first followed in his footsteps for Condi Nast Traveler in 2010. This year she led her second trip to Peru for Connecticu Audubon. They trekked into a remote part of the Andes where the indigenous Quechua people still live as they did in 1911 and for hundreds of years before that. She’ll go again in 2018 for CT Audubon if anyone wants to join her.  

As for Lucy’s grandfather, he too was an Andover grad. In fact, he made spending money by tutoring other boys during his years there. And studying his long lists of preparations for his expeditions to Peru was awe-inspiring for Lucy.  

Allis Brooks Hanley and her husband, Dan, flew to Germany to visit with their son, his wife and their 5-year-old grandson: “In 10 days, we saw 3 countries!” In addition to the area where they live (near Frankfurt), they rode the train to Paris and, in 36 hours, saw Notre Dame Cathedral, Le Louvre and the Eiffel Tower!  

“Then we rode ‘La Grande Roue’ with our grandson! Next, we took three trains to Garmisch in Bavaria. We stayed three nights and saw Ettal, a pilgrimage site run by Benedictine Monks. We made beer and cheese at their monastery (and of course, we had to support their efforts). From there, we drove to see Neuschwanstein Castle one day (the model for Disney’s logo) and Innsbruck, Austria the next day. A visit to the Swarovsky Museum was followed by a visit to a three-story play tower for our grandson and then a delicious meal in Innsbruck. We’re looking forward to seeing them again at the end of our river cruise in August.”  

Hope to hear from you next time!

**1964**

**ABBOT**

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Robert “Bob” Marshall, retired to California, reported joining William “Bill” Stowe in New York’s Central Park last spring and happened upon the peak migration day: 16 species of warblers and 40 other birds. Also in New York in May, Bob attended a reunion of Peace Corps Libya volunteers organized by the industrious Randolph “Randy” Hobler.

Prescott “Buck” Little sent “then and now” pictures of Richard “Dick” Brodehead and himself as roommates at our 1964 graduation and 53 years later in January when Dick came to Charlotte for the “Farewell Tour” on his July 1st retirement as President of Duke.

In a near brush with fame, Robert “Bob’ Wei sent a photo of himself and Jeffrey “Jeff” Garten snapped by paparazzi as the ho-hum spouses of Ina, the culinary Barefoot Contessa, and Susan Wei, one of her adoring fans.

In his retirement, Fred Fay has pursued the genealogy of the Fay family, “which goes all the way back in an unbroken line to David Fay, born in 1597 in England—father of John Fay—who came to America in 1656 aboard the Speedwell, the sister ship of the Mayflower. A novel family connection was made on reading Jon Meacham’s book *Destiny and Power* on the life and times of George H.W. Bush ’42’s great grandfather. The Rev. James Smith Bush, married the “brilliant and beautiful” Harriet Eleanor Fay and the rest is history.

Stephen “Steve” Burbank: “I am still teaching and writing at the University of Pennsylvania Law School. Cambridge University Press just published my book * with Sean Farhang*, *Rights and Retrenchment: The Counterrevolution Against Federal Litigation*. Examining responses to the rights revolution that unfolded in the U.S. during the 1960s and 1970s, we find that an increasingly conservative Supreme Court has transformed federal law making it less friendly, if not hostile, to the enforcement of federal rights through lawsuits. Having finished this work, I have another project which I will pursue with breaks for dips in the ocean at Wellfleet where we have a home.”

Morton “Tim” Fry, admittedly “only loosely attached to PA,” nonetheless came out of retirement from all things PA to send in his support for this column. Thanks, Tim.

Bruce Edwards, semi-retired from his first and only teaching position in the University of Florida math department, continues to perfect his craft by teaching winters in Florida, heading north to restore his creative juices with grandchildren in Milwaukee, and by year-round updating of his many text books (who would have thought Calculus had morphed enough to require an 11th edition of his text) and tapping math courses.

Fully retired and not missing any one of his many jobs, Bill Semple now enjoys life as an empty nester in a “lovely circa 1900 Victorian

**PHILLIPS**

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Most ’64 classmates are fortunate to report being more retired than not and enjoying family and all manner of charitable, creative, or playful outlets. My hat is off to those few who, apparently, choose to continue fulltime employment. Some allowed time to write or pursue new challenges.

Starting off this column’s array of pursuits reported by our classmates is John Dewey, who was recently photographed “off-roading in a remote canyon in Moab, UT” on his Russian Ural sidecar motorcycle,” on a break from teaching transcendental meditation.

H. David Reines was emergently flown home after snorkeling in Jamaica last January and hospitalized for 2 ½ weeks with high fever and transient vision loss attributed to typhoid sepsis. David’s lesson: “Don’t swallow water from the Caribbean Sea.” Recovered but chastened, David has transitioned from full-time work teaching and performing clinical quality control at Inova Health Systems to more non-clinical work on future health legislation at the Bipartisan Policy Center with Senators Frist and Daschle. David further reports that former America House compatriot John ‘Kim’ Jessup is still fulltime at Inova in cancer and genomics. David further keeps busy hosting dinners for local and visiting classmates—recently Conway ‘Doc’ Downing and Vijay Shah—and serving on boards from Vermont to Southeast India. David admitted that a driving force behind his busy schedule is wife Nina Rosenberg (who would have thought Calculus had morphed enough to require an 11th edition of his text) and raising two sons.

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Fully retired and not missing any one of his many jobs, Bill Semple now enjoys life as an empty nester in a ‘lovely circa 1900 Victorian
home in Warrenton, VA about 50 miles west of Washington, D.C. with my lovely wife, Sally, who has turned to gardening and I have turned to fixing up this place. I also have kept up my clarinet work to rekindle at the next reunion, the historic contribution made by the Clappers at the 50th.

Robert “Bob” Hirsch reported on his own and on Robert “Bob” Kelley’s retirement, both in California’s Silicon Valley. Kelley has stepped down “after 50 years of being the founder and artistic director of Theatreworks.” What a run! For Hirsch, “Every day is Saturday with an assortment of volunteer gigs which include refurbishing donated bicycles; tutoring elementary school kids in reading; and English language conversation practice for non-English speakers. At home I am the garden gorilla… to my wife, the botany officer.”

Two ’64 deaths previously reported by email were Marvin Kendrick, on Sept. 26, 2016 (see In Memoriam Winter 2017), and Warren “Toby” Spurge, on Nov. 29, 2016.

1965

ABBOT
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This is being written in late May, and our Oregon weather has finally decided it must be spring so I am enjoying watching birds soar above our pasture as I write. Due to my having a knee replacement three weeks ago, I attempted to pass on this column to several classmates, but no one took me up on it. So rather than make excuses or grumble as I am wont to do, I will proceed with what news I have. Recently I had a phone conversation with Claudette Chipman, who kindly continues to care for rescued Great Danes in Ararat, VA.

Yesterday, I focused on connecting with classmates who did not attend the reunion and made eight phone calls. I left four messages (to no avail), and the other calls were unsuccessful in reaching even a message machine, with one happy exception. I was able to chat with Virginia Bertsche Jones, who continues to live in Augusta, GA. Ginny reminded me that Augusta is home to the Masters golf tournament. She is happily retired and enjoys playing golf, working in her yard, and doing historical writing and research for her local country club. She has one grandchild graduating from high school and is expecting a second grandchild in September. Ginny says if anyone is in town for the Masters to stop by.

This past February, a group of classmates met me in Naples, FL. Maggie Warshaw Brill, Emily Davis, Ellen Huntington Slade, and Sarah Watson DeCew all arrived in town for a long weekend. We chose Naples because it is usually a warm and sunny location in February.

Barbara Dow White was also in town on the same weekend visiting Lee Mock Ryan, and we all got together for dinner on Saturday night. It was a relaxed, casual, and enjoyable evening. Lee and Barbara had gone to a Red Sox spring training game together that Saturday afternoon in nearby Fort Myers decked out in Red Sox gear. Ellen and her sisters, Louise “Weezie” ’67 and Deborah ’71, also Abbot graduates, were getting together for a few days after our weekend. When Weezie came to pick up Ellen, we enjoyed hearing about the plans for her upcoming Abbot 50th reunion.

Lee and I attended an Andover get together in Naples in early February that featured the new director of the Addison Gallery of American Art, Judith Dollk, as speaker. Her program focused on how the collection is being used for cross-media learning within the Andover community, as well as being available to public schools in the region. She also spoke of the increased opportunities for alumni to view items in the collection that are not on display.

In January, my husband and I stopped in Austin, TX for two nights where we enjoyed connecting with Katherine Staples, who proved to be an amazing tour guide of the city she has called home since attending graduate school there at the University of Texas. We had a wonderful time enjoying the city’s many sites, dining at a couple of iconic eating spots, and ending with a concert by Russian musicians who embrace Katherine (Katrina!) for her help with various English translations (she took Russian as her second language in college). We also were blessed by focusing on this year’s class database (Eddie estimates there are 30 to either out of date or missing completely from our “lost” classmates whose contact information is reimagined. Four years after the 25th, Jock was recruited by Yale to oversee a similar transformation. And now, another two decades later, he’s done an acclaimed makeover of that university’s art gallery and collection and—as Yale administrators recently announced—will retire in 2018. As one of the very few of us who have made a life in the arts (a cohort that would include Kevin Rafferty, Eugen Indijc, Peter Vanderwarcker, and Robin Batteau), it seemed appropriate to now ask Director Reynolds how he came to this path less taken.

Andover, Jock said in a phone interview, had been where he discovered how to “look and learn beyond formal boundaries” and realize that “visual intelligence was important and meaningful.”

Citing the visual studies course taught by Gordon Bensley ’43 as the catalyst, he immersed himself in photography and would spend hours at the Addison “sitting on couches, looking carefully at the art,” and—weather permitting—outside at the bird sanctuary studying the flora and fauna. “I never anticipated that I would become a museum director,” Jock recalled. “I saw myself as an artist.”

At Yale, Jock told me, he’d been able to accomplish “everything I wanted to do.” The New York Times concurred, adding that “he actually enjoys fund-raising” en route to collecting $135 million for the gallery renovations. “That time is over,” Jock said. “There’s a younger generation ready to lead.” For Jock and wife Suzanne Hellmuth, the next act will be a refocus on their work, principally installations using both archival materials and photos, and images they create. Both Yale and the University of California want him to teach. With family on the West Coast, and roots in New Haven, it’s likely he’ll be bi-coastal. Stay tuned.

Stay tuned, too, for the results of an initiative launched by Ed Samp to get in touch with “lost” classmates whose contact information is either out of date or missing completely from our class database (Eddie estimates there are 30 to account for). The 2017 “Reach Out Committee” includes Gerry Cameron, Mark Melamed, Tom Hafkenschiel, Mac McCabe, John Deane, Peter Denneyh, John W.G. Phillips, Morrison Bonpassi, Eugen Indijc, Cap Potter, Doug Pinnir, John Samp, Eddie, and myself. Therediscovery of one of the “lost”—Stephen Churchill, a day student for Junior year only—was coupled with the sad news from his family that he had died of ALS in 2015. Eddie promises he’ll keep us abreast of his team’s progress.

Another initiative worth tracking is the campaign begun by Randy Evans to have our entire 1965 lacrosse team admitted to the PA Athletic Hall of Honor. As of now, there is no one from our class in that august group. Given that the NCAA guide named the squad the best in the nation that year (and published our team picture to boot), and given that at least nine of us went on to play Division I lacrosse—including UNC’s first All-American, Geoff Perry, and Yale’s All-Ivy
Stay connected...

1966

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May greetings from the Andover Inn, having returned to campus after a brief respite due to recent Alumni Council meetings.

The next few days entail intensive Abbot Academy Association discussions, fittingly in the School Room on the Abbot campus. Our 11-member board of directors includes four Abbot alumnai: Jane Christie ’58, Lee Sullivan ’68, Annie Spader Byerley ’73, and me. Although Lee was

my Abbot ‘little sister,’ I recused myself with her selection—based solely on well-deserved merit! Tomorrow we rigorously review 27 grant proposals submitted by students, staff, and faculty; and mandated to meet the spirit of the Abbot legacy.

The Abbot@Andover ad hoc committee continues to thrive with student energy as one of the catalysts. CAMD scholar John Moreland ’18 plans to research and present the musical past of Abbot and Andover, using the Andover Archives, alumnai, and alumni as resources. Fidelio, in which John participates, remains an uplifting campus hallmark with Abbot roots. John anticipates a fall 2017 weekend for his program.

As yet another Abbot showcase, spearheaded by Leslie Hendrix ’73 and Andover archivist Paige Roberts, a phenomenal Abbot Archives event took place in April. Attended by approximately 70 enthusiastic alumnai, it provided a special opportunity to gather together, share narratives, and identify photos. The Brace Center serves as embedded locus for Abbot-relevant initiatives as well, as does inclusive Abbot@Andover programming within reunion weekend.

Opportunities for Abbot alumnai cross-pollination and lifelong learning epitomize the excitement of current synergies.

As for class news—please reach out any time! Email, call, text, write Luddite letters!

During a late March and April Fool’s blizzard that inundated New England, my roommate Lizzie Compton hosted me and my husband John at her winter perch in Brunswick, ME. Lizzie decamps even further north in the summer, with an ocean-view eyrie on Deer Isle.

Lizzie requested a full post-reunion update. With members of our class becoming the senior stateswomen in our families, Lizzie lost her darling father last June, just after our 50th reunion, and her mother previously. As we swapped years of stories—some new, some old, some extraordinary—Lizzie continues as a roommate inspiration: artist, art therapist, soup kitchen volunteer; and devoted mother and grandmother to four boys. The short list! (And a deep and reflective thinker). Thank you, Ms. Liz, for morphing into one of the wise women!

Congratulations to Ruth Sisson Weiner of Andover as she embarks on an exciting new career phase. Ruth has accepted the position of director of development at the Institute for Jewish Spirituality. Ruth also generously agreed to serve as AA’66 class agent.

Wishing you all healthy and happy months ahead.

Cheers,
Blake

PHILLIPS
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Dear friends, we performed our show about The Odyssey, ‘A Night With The Great Odysseus: Sacker of Cities.’ Eric Best played the featured role of Odysseus, his son Will played Telemaechus, and this correspondent played Diomedes the breaker of horses, also the show’s MC. This was our 2nd annual staging of this drama, which I wrote, at Hostos Community College, where I teach English. Marty Geiger, a noted cabaret performer in his own right, made the trek to the Bronx to swell our audience and kindly shot some photos of our performers.

In my introductory remarks, I explained that I had first read The Odyssey at Andover, as part of our Dudley Fitts-inspired curriculum. I had queried our classmates about who had had the good fortune to be inspired by Fitts, and I included some of these comments in my introduction. Here are excerpts:

David Hanson wrote, ‘I’m sorry not to be able to make the trek from Iowa to the Big Apple for your performance! Just a few quick notes on our beloved Dudley Fitts. I was very fortunate to study with him senior year. He was one of the best, most inspiring teachers that I had the pleasure of studying with at Andover and Stanford. He got me started on the path of the humanities that led to my majoring in English literature and creative writing at Stanford and ultimately to my career as an artist and teacher (teaching photography & art history at Rhode Island School of Design). His brilliance, erudition, dedication, and high standards were an early and core influence on me. I remember him giving (in our morning assembly in GW) a very articulate and moving eulogy for T.S. Eliot on the day that the great poet died (Mr. Fitts had known Eliot personally). I no longer have his reading list (I wish I did), but I remember him recommending a few works of contemporary fiction (like Anthony Burgess’s A Clockwork Orange) in addition to the great classics that were his forte. He made clear his high respect for T.S. Eliot, Ezra Pound, and Burgess. That idea fascinated and inspired me, that the best of contemporary fiction belonged with and related to the great classics. I seem to remember his emphasizing that The Iliad and The Odyssey were originally part of an ancient oral tradition, and over the past few years I have enjoyed listening to audible recordings of both, especially The Odyssey.’

Joe Seamans wrote, ‘Ah, Ray; your email brings back a vivid memory. Fitts was my English teacher when I was an upper. One day he just started reading from The Odyssey. His voice was quiet as he read the passage about death in the Great Hall. We all strained to hear these words: ‘Odysseus’
Keep writing, emailing, and texting.

1967

ABBOT
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As your new class secretaries, we have been reflecting individually and collectively on the weekend of June 8-11, wondering, how can we be so old and so young at the same time?

Our 50th Reunion. It seems like yesterday, and it seems a million years ago. We’ve gone from marching to the congregational church in our blue graduation robes to marching in the alumni parade with our placards (thank you Margery Goldman!), giving rise to applause every step of the way.

Since then, so much has happened. Yet reconnecting with each other feels like we never left.

We had conversations at this reunion that we wished we had been able to have when we were teenagers. One of the goals about aging is the insight, wisdom, and openness of spirit we develop along the way. Deepening relationships with old friends is a gift that can’t be replicated. And bringing those past relationships into the present brings appreciation of our collective stamina and determination to “find ourselves” and do good in whatever arena we’ve chosen to pursue.

Acknowledging the challenges of times past and present, Toni Morrison writes, “There is really nothing more to say except why. But since why is difficult to handle, one must take refuge in how.” It’s clear that our ever-energized classmates continue to be engaged in the “hawk.”

So what did we talk about at our 50th? Equality, social justice, husbands, wives, children, career paths, retirement, travel, health, loss of parents, friends, and spouses, and what might come next for us.

Here’s what we’ve heard from you since June:

Julia Alvarez is retired, not from writing, but from teaching. “I’m thinking about what constitutes being an ‘elder of the tribe,’ a role we’re rarely credited with except reference to Social Security benefits, Medicare, or AARP—but an important role for us, the ’60s generation, to now redefine. How to use our talents, experiences, and resources in the time left us to achieve some of those goals we embraced as young, bold, smart women leaving Abbott! Social justice and environmental issues predominate, as apparent during our 50th reunion panel on roles!” She adds, “We’ve moved into a new house—net zero, solar panels, and totally ‘green’ construction. If everything fails, you all are invited to our house!”

Catherine Petros writes, “I continue on the Advisory Board of the Center for Women’s Health Research at the University of Colorado Medical Center, which raises money for seed grants for young scientists studying cardiovascular disease and type 2 diabetes in women and differences in the diagnosis and treatment between women and men. Interacting with renowned scientists provides another great way to continue my education! My husband, Ray, and I look forward to a trip to Japan at the end of the summer.”

Dorsey Green writes, “Our 50th reunion was wonderful! I am working three days a week seeing clients and still liking my work thank goodness. My partner, Ann, and I are going to the Queen Charlottes Islands/Haida Gwaii, off the coast of mainland British Columbia. Lots of Haida Nation art, beautiful land, and bird watching.”

Anstiss Agnew notes that she was profoundly moved as she reconnected with our classmates and awed by everyone’s accomplishments. “Looking at us now, I remember our young spirits and how they have grown! I am enjoying semi-retirement and the gift of being a present parent and friend again.”

Priscilla Harris will be in the Pacific Northwest later this summer where she hopes to connect with Dorsey and Juliet. “I loved being at our 50th and once again reconnecting with our really fabulous class. My two favorite memories are the ’67 panel in Davis Hall on Friday and the Alumni Parade on Saturday. As I packed for the trip, I was thinking it would be my last trip ever to the Abbott/Andover campus. But now I think, maybe not. What I am sure of is attending the next Craigville reunion.”

Claudia Arrigg Koh reflects on our 50th, writing, “I was thinking today about our wonderful reunion and wishing it was just starting to unfold. My thanks to all of you who made the incredible weekend happen. It was filled with warmth, laughter, great discussions and yes, such fun dancing to the old tunes after dinner. Looking forward to our next non-reunion.”

Marjy Kaplan and her husband Dan are going to Paris in July to celebrate their 20th anniversary. “We’re hoping to sit in cafés, drink wine, eat all the bread and cheese we want, and top it off with chocolate! I’ll try to work it off by running 100 miles a day, and Dan will do Tai Chi for 100 hours!”

Rosie Wolfe writes, as she heads to the Galapagos Islands, “Even as I bask in sweet memories of our 50th reunion weekend, I find it awesome that at age 68 I am about to launch into a new adventure—adding a wetsuit to my avocation! I’m off with hiking boots, binoculars, and that wetsuit, for three weeks of seeking wildlife.”

Weezie Huntington, who has focused on photography for years, looks forward to some travel in the next months. “I head to the Upper Peninsula of Michigan and Isle Royale National Park for a college gathering in the fall and then to the Costa Verde (Spain) in November for a photo workshop, my major purpose for travel.” In December 2018, she and Anstiss will go to Antarctica together on a...
Nat Geo trip for a pre-70th birthday celebration/exploration. “I loved seeing everyone and reconnecting at our 50th. I send my thanks for a great reunion.”

Margery Goldman writes, “Reunion was fabulous! So wonderful to be together and share memories and lives. Aside from a little setback from a torn Achilles, all is well in Boulder and Vail. Come ski with me in 2018!”

Nancy Harris Frohlich is committed to some serious writing this summer before launching the LEAPS of Imagination 2017-18 program curriculum. For several years she’s been observing some “teaching greats” in their classrooms, believing that teachers coming into the field will benefit from the stories of these passionate, experienced pros. LEAPS will focus entirely on art connected to the environment this year, given the urgent need for kids to forge a relationship with the land and sea while they are young.

As two old friends from long before our Abbot days, we are thrilled to be your new class secretaries. Anstis and Catherine were fabulous at gathering and producing news, and to each of them, and to those who made our “official” reunion possible, we are grateful. With big shoes to fill, we encourage you to send us information at any point in the news cycle. Let’s continue to come together using every imaginable means! Marjy says, “Beware! If you don’t keep in touch, we might test our skill at writing fiction!”

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Our 50th Reunion was blessed with fine weather and a robust turnout numbering nearly 80 classmates plus spouses/partners. Some were setting foot on campus for the first time in decades. All enjoyed three-plus days packed with cocktail receptions, tented dinners, thought-provoking panel discussions, classroom lectures, parades, photo-ops, athletic outings, museum tours, film screenings, a deeply moving memorial celebration, and, during closing night festivities, a foot-stomping mini-concert by our ’67 house band, the Rising Storm.

Impressive, yes. Yet that brief recap does not begin to capture what being there meant to so many of us. If not the last time we shall gather in such numbers, this might have been the first time we so overtly acknowledged the enduring bonds shared by all, especially at this stage of our lives. Rekindling old friendships was merely the starting point for what one hopes will be a great deal more cross-classmate reconnection in the months and years to come.


Also Mike Bradley, Stephen D. Brown, Stephen G. Brown, John Alsina, Fletcher Chamberlin, Dave Anderson, Hap Ellis, Chris Aptiz, Steve Dembski, Keith Funston, James Gadsden, Tom Gadsden, Mark Haley, Mark Hauserberg, Jack Quarrier, Edward Coleman, Church Davis, Mel Kendrick, Tom Rees, Dennis Roth, Jonathan Salk, Paul Hertz, Farlow Blakeslee, John Doran, Tom Schiavoni, Steve Gardner, Paul De Angelis, Dave Arnold, Walt Minkeski, Rich Weinberg, Bob Cohen, Tony Thompson, Tom Schell, Charlie Rockwell, and Todd Cohen.

The weekend kicked off Thursday morning with a golf outing at The Country Club in Brookline, arranged by Hap Ellis, and a fly-fishing tutorial at Crane Beach, conducted by rodman extraordinaire Luis Menocal. Later came a reception at the Addison Gallery—in whose permanent collection we are represented by Mel Kendrick, subject of an Addison show in September 2019. Carroll Dunham, Wade Saunders; Paul Hertz, and Alex Harris—followed by a joint dinner with our ’67 counterparts.

Friday morning, photojournalist Dave Arnold and environmental engineer Walt Minkeski anchored a panel discussion on “Climate Change: The Road Out,” focusing on strategies for responding to what Dave chillingly called an “incoming meteor.” Dave’s slide show documenting glacier and coral reef loss around the world preceded Walt’s talk on the work of organizations like Citizens Climate Lobby. Both offered suggestions on how we might take collective action on this planet-threatening issue.

To make this a PA ’67 priority going forward, a post-reunion Climate Change Steering Committee has been formed, chaired by Rob Smith. It includes John Nettleton, Dave, Walt, and myself. A group listserv and blogsite are being put together to share resources. If you have not been contacted already, ask one of us for more information.

Friday’s luncheon was followed by a memorial celebration in Cochran Chapel for two dozen classmates lost during the half-century since we graduated. Tom Schiavoni presided over a ceremony filled with music, poetry, and poignant memories of the departed. Steve Gardner, Paul De Angelis, and yours truly assisted.


Tom’s introductory remarks set the appropriate tone. Acknowledging the emotional scars many still bear from their PA years, Tom said, “Such grievances must be tossed overboard—not stowed below deck—during the next hour and indeed for the entire weekend.” Of the departed, he said, “We must ask ourselves what more they could have accomplished had they been given time” and how each of us might use the precious gift of time to lead more purposeful lives as spouses, parents, friends, and neighbors.

Other highlights: a reading of C.P. Cavafy’s poem “Ithaka,” by Catholic Chaplain Dr. Mary Kantor and the playing of “Hunting Horn,” an original song by the late John Tucker. The unearthed tape was lovingly remastered by Bruce MacNelly, who had recorded it during a 1966 dorm jam session in Paul Revere Hall. To close, Dee Van Wyck led classmates in singing the traditional Irish ballad “The Parting Glass.”

Paul De Angelis put together a handsome PA ’67 Memoriam booklet and has a limited number of surplus copies for anyone interested.

Later that afternoon, before a class clambake dinner, PA Headmaster John Palfrey and family hosted a cocktail reception for PA ’67 in their backyard garden. In welcoming remarks, Dr. Palfrey paid tribute to the outstanding contributions to PA by trustee emeritus Dan Cunningham and Mike Bradley, a loyal ally of the school’s Tang Institute. Each received a well-deserved round of applause. A special shout-out here as well to reunion chair John “Hound” Bassett, who worked long and hard to make the entire weekend an unalloyed success.

Saturday was another busy day, starting with a crew boathouse tour and breakfast with Dr. Palfrey, who was a ubiquitous presence throughout the weekend. More classes—including an encore climate panel presentation by Dave and Walt—segued into an alumni parade and class photo, taken on the Addison Gallery steps. Next came a cookout lunch, documentary film screenings, open house
tours (the renovated Oliver Wendell Holmes Library is stunning, by the way), and various impromptu gatherings and gab sessions.

On a personal note, I thoroughly enjoyed filling in life gaps with, among others, John Bennett, Dan Cunningham, Farlow Blakeslee, Hap Ellis, Ford Fraker, Bill Williamson, Dave Anderson, Buck Walker, Fletcher Chamberlin, Bill Garner, both Steve Browns (SDB & SGB) and Ray Bird (more on him shortly). No doubt every attendee could draw up a similar, or even longer, list of his own.

Saturday evening’s gala dinner was held upstairs in Paresky Commons (if you haven’t visited PA in recent years, you’d be amazed how spiffy the old mess hall looks) and augmented by a raucous dance party fueled by The Truants, a NYC-based oldies band anchored by drummer Bill Scheff (brother of Tom). Around 10 o’clock, some familiar faces took over the stage.

“Don’t Look Back” opened a rousing performance by Rising Storm and original members Tony Thompson (lead vocals, rhythm guitar), Bob Cohan (rhythm guitar, vocals), Todd Cohen (bass), Rich Weinberg (lead guitar, vocals), Charlie Rockwell (keyboards, vocals), and Tom Scheff (drums, vocals). The boys were in excellent form, cheered on by producer/fanboy Erik Lindgren who helped resurrect the Storm 35 years ago.

As you’ve read here before, a documentary film about the band is currently in production, due for release sometime in 2018. Meanwhile, the value of a mint condition *Calvin and Hobbes* album is now approaching $10K on the rare-record market.

I missed Sunday’s wrap-up events, which included a farewell brunch and report on PA’s endowed fund. I assume quite a few misty-eyed good-byes were exchanged, along with personal contact info and perhaps a little extra check-writing on behalf of our host institution.

A final note: Ray Bird has graciously accepted my request for help producing this column. Ray is well-suited to the task being a veteran English teacher and writer (of poetry) himself. Most importantly, he’s passionate about our Andover class and about strengthening its ties. Please reach out to either Ray or myself with future column material. And heartfelt thanks to all who made our 50th Reunion truly one for the ages.

JPK

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**1968**

**ABBOT**

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We wrote on the theme of “winter travel” for our class notes, with the suggestion of one or two occasions that really took our breath away.

Anne Moses Bennett, her husband Bill, and dog author Gracie met me and my husband Mark in Zermatt, Switzerland, in late February. We were very excited to finally meet the recently-famous Gracie. I have to say that Gracie has not let success go to her head. She was modest to the point of staying under the table while we were eating dinner. I suspect that she was pondering the subject of her next book — how she got ALL of the 1968 Abbot Rabbits to donate money for her mom’s upcoming Reunion in 2018! On their return trip to Athens, they stopped in Venice to visit a friend in her “indescribably beautiful 15th century palazzo on the Grand Canal.”

Betsy Handy McCormack traveled in February, starting in Barcelona and ending in Rome. She loved Barcelona and says it is a great walking city. “When I looked at Gaudi’s basilica on the outside I decided he was crazy. When I went inside it was so breathtaking I realized he was a genius. Florence was fabulous.”

Beginning last August, Annette Davis Esteves and Xavier started making round trips from our high-rise condo over Biscayne Bay in downtown Miami to our new house in Jupiter, northern Palm Beach county. Both locations take my breath away, but it’s a nice adjustment to be in a place less densely populated and feel grounded in the true sense of the word.”

Diane Russell wrote, “As usual, my travels are a bit off the beaten track. I spent six weeks in Indonesia in Jan.–Feb. for work and took a trip as part of a project review to the outskirts of Gunung Leuser National Park in Ache province. This park has the distinction of being home to elephants, rhinos, tigers, and orangutans! We spent one day in a village bordering the park where rice and nutmeg farmers deal with wildlife raiders and encroaching oil palm plantations. We interviewed a man who has devoted his life to saving orangutans caught up in the pet trade; he returns them to the wild. Then we were off to D.R. Congo where we held a retreat near Kisantu botanical garden. Kisantu was created by a Jesuit priest to test and acclimatize alien vegetation to the Congo—in short, vegetal colonization. Now it is a tranquil well maintained historical and touristic spot.”

Paula Atwood is another of our frequent travelers. In January, she spent time in Mexico City, which she considers one of the great cities of the world—always something to see, good food, and welcoming people. She also traveled to the state of Chiapas which is beautiful—mountains, ruins, colonial and pre-Columbian; it is one of the poorer states with a large percentage of indigenous people who are trying to bridge the chasm between the 21st century and their lives.”

Now working for a touring company, Debbie Webster has taken groups to Cuba, Copper Canyon (northern Mexico), a river cruise through France, Germany, the Czech Republic, Scotland, and England. For personal travel, she and husband Michael have visited Belize and Tíkal, and “had a great birding trip to the Chiricahua Mountains in southeast Arizona.”

In traveling, Cher Lewis is legendary. She spent Christmas with family in Virginia and New York, then spent time in Mexico. She is now “in Denmark and will head to London in June for a visit to the new Tate Modern art gallery and my favorite, the Victoria and Albert Museum.”

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**PHILLIPS**

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The great locomotive wheels have begun slowly turning to direct PA’s greatest class onto the roundhouse tracks of our 50th Reunion starting June 7, 2018. This is, of course, a task so monumental (emphasis of the mental) as to require the shrewd diplomatic skills of an Ambassador, say even an Ambassador to Iceland? Rob Barber fired the starter’s pistol to begin planning on this special reunion on April 27 at his new perch at Boston law firm Prince, Lobel. His motivated group of organizers included Caleb Warren, Bink Bacon, Jay Drake, Charlie Lindley, Charlie Liberman, Pardon Kenney, John Carr, Hugh Samson, John Boyle and Jay Panetta. Les Callahan, John Barclay, Peter Quinlan, Biff Stulgis, Bruce Hearsey, Ed Moulin, Murph Yule, George Billings, Neil Onerheim, Joe Ristuccia and Gary Meller were either present or linked in by phone and/or assisting in planning.

Rob wanted to create a committee that touched every dorm and every constituency from the old days in order to build a truly monster event. A rare case of the class of 68 turning 68 in our reunion year—we are, as always both special and nonconforming. Barber’s dictum for the rest of us: “Hey, there is only one 50th reunion of PA68, so let’s make the most of it.” We agree. Stay tuned and make your plans to block that weekend off, June 7–10, 2018. You only turn 68 once.

So why do we come back? Perhaps “tray spelling” memories will bring you back. Peter Quinlan
had forgotten trays were displayed at Sam Phil. I just remember the display being impressive, and I think we spelled something with the trays. Now that I think of it, we also brought all the tables out of Commons and put them in front of said building, for what purpose I don’t know. Imagine this day and age being able to pull off such a stunt?

Ken Fishman held organizational meetings prior to the XYZ affair (as he labeled our shenanigans). It included someone up in the Bell Tower to spot, and report on, the two security guards who might be lurking about. I don’t think we had walkie-talkies, but I believe Fishman had set up a flashlight code that indicated to various participants the security guards’ whereabouts.

“I remember not sleeping much that night, and going to Commons Saturday morning. Fishman (who had keys for everything), or an accomplice (perhaps me?) had stolen all the busts in the Latin building and buried them in front up to their heads. It was misty or foggy, and there were those heads, shrouded and murky. It made quite an impression on me and was memorialized in our yearbook with a great photo. I also remember that Saturday morning assembly, when the new and nervous Dean of Students, Jack Richards, had to address the wanton vandalism. He took it in good spirit and set the tone for his reign, “Tres bien, PQ.”

Then there was John Watkins homage to Commons Duty: I could never get the smell of commons garbage off myself; my shoes were ruined by the stuff that fell on them when I was loading the dishwasher; Mr. Leete yelled at us continually and called us all kinds of names that were not good for building a solid sense of self; we got demerits for being late to punch the time clock—in addition to the ones that everyone else got for other minor offenses—putting us at risk for being posted. Great learning opportunity!”

Now, isn’t that alone worth the trip back, folks?

Ward Flad writes: “Gordo, I didn’t know you were collecting R&P stories. Here’s one of mine (I hope I haven’t already given this to you, I don’t actually remember the sixties!):

“My college sophomore year, a dozen of us drove down to Warwick, RI for a Janis Joplin concert. Our wisdom could have been questioned in making the trip, because a hurricane had just turned inland over Narragansett Bay and the wind and water and weather were horrific. That kind of explained why we were the only group there, joined by a smattering of 10 or so other brave risks.

“We were surprised to find that the concert hall was just a big barn-like unadorned relic of the ’20s. The pile of folding chairs stayed stacked in the corner, the place felt unheated, and even more curious was that there was no actual stage.

“Big Brother and the Holding Company had set up in one corner of the room, and when Janis walked out of her Southern Comfort dressing room, she was equally surprised. But she was clearly game to play.

“Throughout the concert, we took turns dancing right up to the legendary Janis Joplin, and she danced right back at us. The entire event was surreal. The coda was that my pal Mike S. allegedly escorted her back to his dorm room where she spent the night. Details were never released. Long live sex, drugs and rock and roll!”

“Our class motto. In that we trust ...

‘Til next time…

1969

ABBOT

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I am happy to bring news from our class. Looking forward to hearing from many of you in the future. News looks a little sparse, but we will “keep calm and carry on.”

Sandra Winans writes “I love this stage of life. Friends are precious, life is more on my terms, some days are slow and reflective, and others are busy—mostly my choice. My husband, Sandy, is retiring in June and has bought a 35-foot sailboat. It is in CT and we are in VA. We will sail around New England this summer and in the fall bring it to the Chesapeake Bay. After that who knows! We have two boys, each married, one granddaughter (six months) and another on the way! Weathering the good times and tough times with patience and perspective that comes with old age, I guess. Cheers!”

Susan Gurganus Drackett reports: ‘Challenge On, Sheila—go Griffins! Our family (both our sons and their families) has been in the process of relocating from the Midwest to the Pacific Northwest (Seattle area). It has been a tumultuous couple of years, but we are all seeing the light at the end of the tunnel. My husband, Kim, continues to manage (mostly remotely now) our Indiana crop/hog farm so we occasionally do travel back and forth—thank you Alaska Airlines for just adding a daily, round-trip, non-stop flight between Seattle and Indianapolis!—but are putting more permanent stakes down in Washington. Spending time with our two granddaughters (ages 2 and 4) is magical food for the soul of someone who is still a kid at heart! Our trip to Iceland last year was spectacular. We were there a couple of days touring the southern coast where the varied geologic landscape and coastline are breath-taking…black sand, waterfalls, glaciers…too many exciting things to describe here. Now Iceland joins the Galapagos on my list of must sees’ for anyone interested in the miracles of our earth.”

Jennifer Cecere has her public art on display and has received write-ups in Curbed New York (ny.curbed.com) and Ezra, the magazine of Cornell University (ezramagazine.cornell.edu).

Check them out. An excerpt from Curbed reads: “One thing you can count on in New York City is that you’ll almost certainly run into a massive, engaging piece of public art at any given moment…we’ve rounded up the most exciting pieces to check out over the next few months.” Jennifer’s art is on that list. Very exciting!

1 Sheila Donald Millington) was able to travel to London with my son and my daughter during the spring. It was my first time in Europe, my first time needing a passport to travel, my first time being in the air for over eight hours. I was also able to travel on the Eurostar train from London to Paris. We did a lot of sightseeing in both locations as well as tried the local cuisine. London: double-decker buses, steering wheels on the right side of the car, driving on the “wrong side” of the road, the Underground (the tube “Mind the Gap”), Westminster Abbey, Buckingham Palace, Big Ben; Paris: the Eiffel Tower, Arc de Triomphe, the Louvre. Returning to the US, we changed planes in Dublin. However, no sightseeing there. Maybe the next trip. Go green!

Helene Tolbert Kovach, Dale Dingledine, Gali Hagel, Sara Gray Stockwell, Wendy Ewald, Lindsay Whitcomb, and Linda Lacouture Vliet shared news on Facebook. Perhaps, they can expound and send information for the class notes.

I would say the Team Challenge is currently a draw. More next time!

Thanks for your submissions!

PHILLIPS

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Tom Sperry describes an event a decade ago. He was speaking to Shephard Mullin law partners in Napa, following a night of, you know, grape juice. Tom continues: “After my talk, only one hand went up: ‘Would you agree with me that the members of the Phillips Academy class of 1969 are the smartest people in this room? That’s how I reconnected with Charlie Donovan, a great guy, a caring dad, a legal expert, and part-time professor who literally wrote the (text) book on maritime bankruptcy law, and a very good skier (at Tahoe and Snowbird), among other locations.” Speaking of Charlie’s legal specialty, Jim Hearty wondered: “Is maritime bankruptcy when you find out you’re broke while on a boat?” Digger Donahue jumped in to say that Charlie was a very very fun guy. All agree with Digger on that!
Evan Thomas connected with Bill Holland about a screenplay Bill’s been working on about his father’s eventful life. It made a bit of progress in LA, but eventually got turned down. Evan’s suggestion: turn that screenplay into a biography that reads like a novel. Reliable advice from a guy who is a pro at bringing lives alive on the page.

Film has been connected to a number of our classmates over the years. Last I heard, Hal Richardson worked for Dreamworks, and before that, Disney. Florida realtor Dave Marshman’s dad helped write the script for Sunset Boulevard, for which he won an Academy Award. Rob Sherwood’s grandfather, after whom Rob was named, not only won four Pulitzer’s, but an Academy Award for the screenplay for The Best Years of Our Lives, and collaborated with Hitchcock on Rebecca. Rob himself worked in Hollywood after attending UCLA Film School. One of his scripts was produced on ABC’s Movie of the Week. Rob took his film money, bought land in New Hampshire, and started a commune, at the suggestion of memorable Andover Teaching Fellow Michael Wolfe. Eventually he settled in Virginia, and had three sons. I’ve had some wonderful phone conversations with my old friend Rob recently, as he has been bedridden and suffering from Parkinsons. He remains a person with an exceptionally positive outlook. Like the wisest people, he appreciates those things, large and small, that have made, and continue to make, life worthwhile.

It is true that as time goes on the slings and arrows are more likely to find us. It is with great regret to report that our brilliant classmate, ophthalmologist Roger Steinert, who had suffered from brain cancer, passed away in Vail, CO. Roger was a day student, and won just about every academic prize there was, except maybe those won by Eric Louie. He graduated summa cum laude from Harvard, then went on to such a distinguished career that the leading ophthalmological publication described him as ‘one of America’s most distinguished ophthalmologists and an internationally recognized authority. In his final two years, Roger was feted by his colleagues and the professional organizations that he had led. This outpouring of affection and recognition was unique.’ When Roger spoke with you, he was always entirely there, often with an insight, a quip, and smile. Fellow day students Dave Tibbetts and Jim Shannon recalled Roger as an especially fine person.

Last week another former day student arrived at my home. Pete Olney and his wife Christine Perez stayed a couple of nights before heading off to a family wedding. One morning Fred Adair drove up to hang out. Fred was on his way to his summer place on the Maine coast. Pete, who not long ago visited with Tom Costagliola, is officially ‘retired’ but now leading union training programs for railroad workers and cement masons all over the country. In the fall he and Christina go to Italy for — get this — four months! Peter is fluent in Italian, having spent time there years ago. Speaking of Italy, a neighbor spoke to me about our local vet, John Grillo, who learned his trade in Italy. Fact: John is known in the local animal-loving community as ‘St. John.’ Years ago he came to our home at 4:30 on a brutal winter morning when our cat was dying. This was not a unique instance. John has the gentlest, kindest soul.

Had a fun lunch in Cambridge with Leigh Hafrey, who is a senior lecturer at MIT’s Sloan School of Management. Leigh was recently in Romania teaching a brief course. Fact: For 18 years, Leigh and his wife, Harvard literature Professor Sandra Naddaff, served as the masters of Mather House, where Jeremy Bluhm and I lived back in the ‘70s. Who was one of their students? None other than PA’s own Head of School John Palfrey.

Members of the K. Kelly Wise Fan Club will be glad to hear that our novel and drama instructor Leigh Hafrey is still full of life and at-the-ready with insight and his classic tackle of provocation. He and I had dinner in Wellesley, where he is living in a beautiful retirement community. Our conversation travelled a lot of territory, discussing many members of PA’s 69, whom he remembers vividly. Like me, he remains a fan of the late Headmaster John Kemper, whom we recalled as a man of dignity, even if he was not always appreciated by students at the time. Mr. Kemper won my everlasting devotion when, in the early ‘70s at the time of the Viet Nam War, he wrote a letter to my draft board, endorsing my application for conscientious objector status. This was an extraordinary act from a West Point colonel whose portrait once appeared on the cover of TIME magazine.

Alex van Oss, whose artwork hangs in my home, also came up in conversation. I was with Alex recently in D.C., where we dined with PA Trustee Gary Lee ‘74 at Las Canteras, a Peruvian restaurant Gary owns with his boyfriend. What a fine meal and what a remarkable man Gary is. PA is fortunate to have as a trustee a man who grew up quite poor and who has the gentlest, kindest soul.

Brendan Doyle would have joined us, but had just had ankle surgery. Brendan says he’s ‘fighting the demons at the EPA,’ his employer for many years. He’s hoping to retire later this year. As am I.

I am always left with the feeling that I am leaving someone, or something, out. But, as they say, we carry on! It will be good to hear from you, and, with the stars aligning, seeing you in 2019 for — ahem — the 50th.

It’s been awhile, and his wife Christina, who had a novel, whose artwork hangs in my home at 4:30 on a brutal winter morning when our cat was dying. This was not a unique instance. John has the gentlest, kindest soul.

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It’s great hearing from you all!

The connection among us is undeniable. To be at a small private school in those formative years brought us together like nothing else could. So, here’s a thought from Virginia Knapp Cargill: “How about starting our own Facebook page?”

Virginia, I love this idea. If anyone knows how to do this, and has the time, please let me know. Once it is established, it will be another great way to stay connected!

Adelle Nicholson, Janet Cohen Miller, Marcie Rickenbacker, Lisa Sweitzer and I had a mini-reunion on the east coast of Florida on Feb. 26. We met at Bahama Breeze in Sunrise, FL. We had a lot of fun catching up and reminiscing.

From Nancy Grassi Treiber: “It’s been awhile since I wrote in. My mother had been sick and with dementia for a long time before she passed away one-and-a-half years ago. In Nov. 2015, we took her ashes up to Massachusetts to be buried and stopped in at PA, where I gave two Abbot plates to the Abbot Archives.

“My husband and I have lived in Bethlehem, PA for 40 years and we’re now retiring to Lewes, DE to be closer to the beach & sailing. We’ll finalize papers on the house on June 2 and then move in soon afterwards. Instead of downsizing we are actually going larger but with a master bedroom suite on the first floor. As the saying goes: ‘A bad day at the beach is better than a good day at work.’

Sounds like the perfect retirement plan Nancy.

Virginia shares that her eldest son, Bill, married Bianca Malta last October: “Now I have a ‘grand-dog’ — the first step! Bill is living in Boston and working for Experian in marketing. My younger son, Steve, not married, also lives in Boston and works at Experian in sales.”

Still reportedly single, Virginia is a marketing consultant and interim CEO for the digital media company, 33 Degrees, in Louisville, KY. The company is installing and managing a TV network in Circle K convenience stores nationwide.

And if that wasn’t enough, Virginia is also vice president of business development for Airigan Solutions, maker of the ‘The Negg’ — a hardboiled egg peeler. The company (which happens to be located in my hometown) was launched in January and is going through the roof. The Negg is available on Amazon, the Grommet, and at www.neggmaker.com. Try it out!

Virginia adds that she is doing lots of traveling because she wants to travel before I get too old to move around easily—and also while I have my
children either single or child-free to join me!” Her family is headed to Kenya/Tanzania this summer. This is exactly the kind of thing we look forward to seeing on Facebook!

Sandra Urie reports: “I was recently very honored to be named a Donaldson Fellow at the Yale School of Management.” According to the Yale SOM website, the Donaldson Fellows program recognizes alumni who embody the school’s mission to educate leaders for business and society in their personal and professional accomplishments. Congratulations Sandy! Sandy adds that “Frank (Herron) ’70 and I are enjoying our young grandchildren. Alice (my daughter’s daughter) is closing in on 9-months-old and is a happy and engaging girl. Teresa (Frank’s son’s daughter) is now two-and-a-half and is a delight.”

I am sad to report that Jenny Williams died on April 9, 2017. There was a memorial service on May 7 at Riverside Chapel in NYC attended by Pauline Cerf Alexander, Leslie Breed McLean, Gay Luster Sawabini, Pam Hattenberg, and Fred Peters ’70. For a personal obituary written by Pauline Cerf Alexander, Gay Luster Sawabini and Stephanie Dantos, please see In Memoriam (p.84).

That said, his family took precedence. Scott’s wife, Ellen, survives. They were married in 1978. He also leaves a daughter, Allison, in New York City and a son, Scott, in Puyallup, WA.

This sad news is all the more reason to think about getting and/or staying in touch. One way to do just that is coming up on Oct. 14, 2017. The time and place have yet to be decided, but will have been by the time you read this. Dave Cohen says he is really going to try and get Doug Adler up there from Washington, D.C.

Speaking of Washington, D.C.: He came to Andover from Paragould, AK, still a little bummed that Arkansas had lost to Texas in the “Game of the Century” 10 months earlier. Since then, Steve Samuels has been able to put that one-point loss in perspective. The Earth—and numerous newts, cottails, and humans—is better off for that.

Since Andover (and Tulane and Stanford Law), Steve has moved ahead gloriously. During his long career at the Department of Justice’s environmental division, which he joined in 1985, he has become the go-to expert on the wetlands provision of the Clean Water Act (Section 404).

Given that track record, it’s not that surprising that he was in the news in the fall of 2016. But water and the Army Corps of Engineers were not part of the story.

Steve and his wife, Joanna Pratt, infused a magical “small town” (remember Paragould?) feel to their northwest D.C. neighborhood when vice president-elect Michael Pence temporarily moved into a house across the street.

In addition to welcoming the VP and his family to the neighborhood with a note inviting them over for a chat, Steve and Joanna did something else. They unfurled an American flag out one window on the front of the house and a rainbow flag out another. Numerous neighbors got the message and put out their own rainbow flags to provide a quiet reminder that they disagreed with the VP’s position on gay-rights issues.

This generated widespread news coverage, including an article that appeared in the Andover Townsman.

To add to the churn, Joanna also added a sign for VP Pence’s benefit. It read, “Please stand up for Comet Ping Pong” — referring to a neighborhood pizza place that had been famously victimized by rabid fake-news.

Chuck Willard writes that he attended one of the celebrations for outgoing faculty. He went as a guest of Tom Cone, who arrived (with ninth graders of the class of 1970) in the fall of 1966. That means Mr. Cone has completed 51 years at PA.

(Yes, it’s still Mr. Cone. Respect.)

Chuck writes, “You never know whom you’ll see at these things. Vic Henningen ’69 was there, of course, as were the Sykes, the Edmonds, Dick Lux, Wendy Richards, the Chases, Nancy Sizer, the Zaeders, and other PA legends. I also met one of Mr. Cone’s younger bio department colleagues who happened to be a granddaughter of English teacher and crew coach William Brown (and daughter of squash [and lacrosse] ace Paul Brown ’68).

Chip Boynton, who has no ties to Russia that we know of, checked in. (Event co-chairs Sandy Urie ’70 and Frank Herron were delighted to have Chip and Leca join them at Planned Parenthood’s “Celebration of Choices” gala in March at Boston’s Mandarin Oriental.) He enjoyed catching up with Christine and Ernie Adams ’71 at the event. Chip passes on high praise for Peter Williams and his ability to do some over-the-phone play-by-play from the sidelines of his children’s baseball/soccer games. And Norm Selby will once again be plying the waters off Martha’s Vineyard in his Full Moon.

We ended the last column with a submission linked to Bill Roth. We left him flirting with debauchery and hallucinogens. He was pronounced on a mat in a shaman’s basement. New Age music slithered its way through his ear holes. Trying to recreate a 1970 encounter with LSD, he was about to ingest a “specially designed concoction.” We ended it there and promised “To be continued!”

But this is all we have, supposedly from someone with ties to Roth (and Russia): “Bill Roth’s caretakers advises that he has taken a vow of verbal non-communication until the 50th anniversary of the release of Sgt. Pepper, so the second installment of his purported hallucinogenic experience must await our next issue. Talk about the food on the hill.”
North Carolina, involved in environmental conservation. You’ll find an easily-recognizable photo of Jackie at her website (dawnwilsonrealty.com). She writes, "I love the natural beauty of western NC and the culture of Asheville. When I am not off showing properties or internet marketing my listings, you can find me hiking with my dog in Montreat or on the Mountain to Sea Trail, at a yoga class, strolling through the River Arts District, or at the farmer’s market. I’ve been a Realtor since 2004." Jackie is a certified environmental consultant and a member of the Western North Carolina Green Building Council.

In searching for news of Susan Baybutt Spirito, I came across the memorial foundation for her son, Evan, who died of lung cancer in 2011 at the age of 24. The foundation continues to raise money for cancer research. Visit evanspirito.com to meet this remarkable young man, whose memory continues to inspire people across the country. Sue, our hearts go out to you.

Beatriz McNemey Zapater’s recent educational consulting includes mentoring new principals in Salem and Lynn; providing technical assistance to 'The Door in NYC; leading conversations with faculty on race at Boston Latin School; and mentoring/building leadership capacity of women educators of color in Boston public schools. She is launching a research project to identify educational options for high risk youth in the Boston public schools and to make recommendations on academic, social emotional supports, and budget. Beatriz writes that the current political climate has propelled her to join two bands, with the evocative names of Restistoke and Porchike. ‘I play guitar, drums, and percussion, and sing songs of resistance—it is a great way to stay engaged in the resistance movement.’ Her oldest son Fernando opened a kitchen at a bar in Queens, NY; son Andres is a social worker in Boston.

Heide Kropp Rieess writes that her chocolate lab Walter has sired a litter, and Heide is welcoming one of his pups, ‘Farmer Brown,’ to her home. She says she had brunch twice with Sara Ingram in New York City. Sara writes that she has enjoyed visiting her sister in southern California.

Mary McCabe was on the Abbot/Andover campus at a May workday on the Abbot archives, where Cindy Johnson was also volunteering. They were going through photos that have been scanned into the data base. You can browse the archives online at abbotcollections.andover.edu. Don’t miss Dory Street’s May 30, 1968 letter from Sherman House to its future occupants, instructing them not to fall behind in their history class reading, and where the best places are to sneak a smoke without detection! (see: Girls of Sherman House Part 2 in the digital archives.)
these days on spearheading a hospital project for one of the universities in Hong Kong where he is leveraging his involvement with the Stanford hospital—as a director of Stanford Health Care and the Stanford Hospital & Clinic—to good use.

Closing with a few words from Alec: “What I love at this stage of my life is learning about all the other paths taken by classmates. It makes my world feel larger.”

**1972**

**ABBOT**

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What a splendid time we had in June! Andover and the Gods offered up perfect late spring weather and by Sunday afternoon when the summer heat and humidity moved in, we had all scattered. As we were leaving, Nancy Pinks Bennett declared it probably the best reunion ever.

That it went so well was very much due to Nancy and Liz Hall’s splendid organization and planning. This time we had no scheduled class activities, but agreed to join the “boys” at our class reunion headquarters at Stern, right next to the Andover Inn, whenever there was a gap in the more formal proceedings. Nancy and Liz, with help from the PA contingent, made sure the headquarters were well supplied with drink and snacks, and it proved to be an excellent place to relax and catch up with friends.

Abbot women who were able to come Friday evening all made their way down to McKeen where we had drinks and dinner with women from earlier Abbot classes and their partners. Joining us were our former teachers Susan Clark and Jim Lynch. We had hoped Steve Graham, Susan Lloyd, Steve Perrin and Faith Kaiser could also come; they were unable to make it this time but we will try to recruit them for the big 50.

I always find the Saturday morning alumni parade a highlight, not least because it is led by Clan MacPherson (great stalwarts of the Abbot Bazaar), but also because I love to see the procession by year of all those who return time and again to their alma mater, but enough of the Old Guard are still behind. We are getting alarmingly close to the front of the parade, but enough of the Old Guard are still there to march past us first (and make us feel still just a little bit young). As ever, coming just ahead of us was the class of ’67, this year celebrating their 50th. The Abbot women had armed themselves with picket signs, reminding us of how far we have come since those days (for example one sign noted that in 1967 a woman in Massachusetts could get neither a credit card nor a mortgage without a co-signature from a man).

Most of the women (and all the cool boys) were back at Abbot Saturday afternoon for the screening of the wonderful Girls of Abbot film in which alumni from the 1930s to the 1970s were interviewed about their experiences at the school. The class of ’73 were prominent among them, but they got one fact wrong, claiming that Don Gordon ’52 came in with their first year. Those of us who were four-year-old girls, of course, that he came in 1968 with our prep year. If you haven’t seen the film already, you can watch it online—and you should!

Besides Nancy, Liz and me, attending the reunion (in part or whole) were Missy Baird, Brenda Friend Brandt, Ginger Chapman, Lynn Graham Goldberg, Sue Lilienthal (like me, all the way from England), Amy Broadus MacNelly, Elly Mish, Liz Padjen, Beth Urdang Shiro, Vicki Harrison Ward, Joanne Mosca Watson, and Liza Webster. Brett Cook had family commitments so was there only for the alumni meeting in Chapel, but it was lovely to see her nonetheless, however briefly.

I hadn’t seen or heard from Vicki since graduation, so I was glad to catch up with her over the Saturday lunch. After being an early adopter of organic farming, Vicki had a second career as a nurse practitioner while caring for her late, special needs child. She has lived in many places in the US but has recently happily come home to New England (now in the tri state area of Vermont).

Throughout the weekend much of the talk was of careers—some changing or winding down—of children’s coming and goings, increasingly of grandchildren (Lynn’s daughter’s baby was due any moment, for example), and, sadly, sometimes of a parent whose loss was marking a different kind of change in our lives. It was good to share it all, and to resolve to meet again (if not sooner) in five years’ time.

Maud Lavin, who was unable to attend, sent me a thoughtful note on the necessity (and difficulties) of finding balance and pace in one’s 60s. I will save most of that until next time, as there is not space to do it justice in a reunion report. I have already mentioned that sculptor Jessica Strauss couldn’t come because she is exhibiting in Normandy. Those of you on Facebook will, no doubt, have been following the progress of the exhibition set-up—in which she has been assisted by fellow artist Abbie Read ’73. The exhibit will be open until early September in Suisse Normande in the Orne Valley. The installation is about the friendship between France and the U.S.—a subject dear to Jess because her own birth results from that alliance. Jess’s father landed in Normandy as part of the WWII allied invasion and he met Jess’s mother when the troops marched into Paris and liberated that city.

Unexpectedly (and with delight) heard from Libby Pennink Maze shortly after the reunion. Libby has been living in Seattle for almost 40 years. Divorced after a long marriage and raising one “amazing” (what else would we expect?) daughter, Libby moved onto a 46-foot-sailboat with her corgi, Phee. She lived aboard for 14 years while renovating the boat from the hull up. Libby has had a varied career (none directly related to her MA in French literature) and recently moved off the water and back to land. She sends her love to the class of ’72 and promises to put the next reunion in her calendar—we are going to hold her to that.

It would be wonderful if other classmates we haven’t seen in many years could also be here back; I think we should make it a group project for the next five years. Please do send me, and share with each other, any email addresses or contact details you have for anyone who has not been heard from in a while.

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Editor’s note: Special thanks to former class secretary Tom Rawson for his contributions to Class Notes and for submitting the following news.

The PA 1972 reunion was a great success. The planning committee, Buzz Bissinger, Bill Boak, Sam Butler, Peter Hetzler, Charles Hirschl, and Jim Mayock, along with Abbot sisters Julia Gibert ’72, Liz Hall ’72, and Nancy Pinks Bennett ’72, did a fabulous job organizing and publicizing a weekend of fellowship and fun. There are certain conspicuous measures of time marching on. This year we hit two of them. The first was that we finally made it across Main Street with our on-campus accommodations and class headquarters being at Stearns Hall. No more stumbling down the long path to the West Quad after an evening of revelry. The second indication of our mature status is that we are now too old for Friday night dinner in The Cage. We were promoted to sharing space with the Old Guard and other age-advanced classes in the adjacent building currently called The Smith Center, but forever known to us as the hockey rink.

Friday and Saturday late night gatherings took place in the Stearns Hall lounge. On the program: cocktails, conversation, and sage advice from Mace Yampolsky, Jon Atwood blessed the congregation with a bottle of Mateus. There is an 8x10 photograph of the 54 of us who resided in Williams Hall Junior year dressed up in our...
Sunday best one spring day in 1969. Jim Mayock had the photo enlarged to about 4.5 feet by 5.5 feet and hung it on the wall of the lounge. Folks had fun trying to ID their classmates, and everyone wondered where all the hair went. If you've seen Jocko MacNelly lately, you understand why he confessed that he now has most of it. He promises to return it someday. After our class reunion photo was taken on Saturday afternoon, we restaged the 1969 Will Hall photo with the 13 of us in attendance. We're hoping to do the same again in five years with all the 68–69 Will Hall crew who are still among the living.

Clear skies and warm temperatures made perfect weather for the parade of classes on Saturday morning and the picnic lunch afterwards. Late Saturday afternoon, most ‘72ers went to Kemper Auditorium for Sam Butler’s induction into the Andover Athletics Hall of Honor. Sam is the third member of our class to receive this honor (the others are Dan Bolduc and Tom Fleming). A recognition long overdue, we were proud to be present as Sam’s accomplishments as a PA track star and his history of service to Andover as an alumnus were enumerated. In Sam’s humble and gracious acceptance of the honor, he expressed his gratitude to his classmates with the same enthusiasm that made him such a joy to watch as an athlete. Other inductees this year spanned the years 1918 through 2002 and included a recent member of the women's Olympic rowing team.

Congressman Bruce Poliquin (R-ME) was at the party. For the most part, the Democrats among his classmates steered clear of political discussions, and Bruce was able to temporarily escape the partisan bickering of Washington D.C. Rick Casey won the traveled-farthest-to-be-here award, coming from Honolulu on the big island of Hawaii. Three generations of the George Church family were on hand, including George’s two-and-a-half-year-old granddaughter, Nova, who was clearly the star of the weekend, chatting up the adults and charming all with her dance moves. Others in attendance included Bijan Amini, Javier Baz, Enno Becker, Rick Berry, Doug Bigwood, Doug Billman, Chris Bremser, Frank Gregg, Rich Darner, Alex de Cholnoky, David Epstein, Tom Forster, Wes Forystek, Dick Green, Mike Halley, Tony Hewitt, Jon Hulbert, Jim Johnson, Peter Klosowski, Tony Leggett, Toby Linaweaver, Sheridan Liu, Bill Logan, Mat MacIver, Rick McCallagat, Arnon Mishkin, Phil Moore, Bob Palladino, Tom Rawson, Andy Russem, David Schwartz, Rocky Taylor, Louis Tenenbaum, Steve Voorhees, and Bruce Wolfe, along with spouses, partners, and other very saintly support people.

Almost 20 percent of the class showed up. Not bad for a 45th. The next one is the biggie—a half century. It promises to be the best party yet. Let’s really crank up the turnout. Contact your classmates, like Mayock did just before this reunion. Jim heard back from a lot of folks including Charlie Schlumberger who is now living in Florida after decades in Arkansas that included a stint working for then-Governor Bill Clinton. Rick Trebino is a physics professor at Georgia Tech. He and his wife, Linda (Rick’s date for the 1972 Andover prom), have traveled to some out-of-the-way places like the Venezuelan jungle. Rick enjoys writing about his exploits. Check out his work at frog.gatech.edu and be sure to click on the “fun” tab. Rick is forever grateful for the opportunities Andover gave him, and he is giving back in the form of donations to PA scholarships. He promises to be at the next reunion. Jack Zamboni is an Episcopal priest at St. Francis Church in Dunellen, NJ. He continues to enjoy choral singing. Sadly, he lost his wife, Judith, to cancer three years ago. He is grateful for the support he received from the community at St. Francis during his time of grief. Jack couldn’t make the reunion due to weekends being his busy work time. He thinks he may be retired by 2022 and be able to join the fun in Andover then.

Harland Chun has been in Singapore for 11 years. He and his wife, Florence, are moving to Oakland, CA this summer. David Perry had planned to drop in, but couldn’t make it at the last minute. Reflecting on his time at PA, David says, ‘Andover opened worlds and opportunities which would not otherwise have been available to me. Among other things, I learned that whether people are kind, generous, intelligent, unkind, ungenerous, or decidedly stupid has nothing to do with their socioeconomic backgrounds.” John Rieger says, “Greetings, classmates! Very sorry I won’t be joining you this year, but as I’ve been telling Bijan and Mayock, don’t die, and I’ll see you at the 50th.” A sentiment we all share. So make your plans now to come to Andover in June 2022. Your PA pals want to see you.

Tony Hewitt and his daughters, Marilyn ’11, and Andrea ’13 invite you to participate in their 2017 non-sbi project, the Colonel George H. Hewitt (PA 1919) Family Challenge, by donating to the LCDR Erik S. Kristensen Scholarship Fund. Erik Kristensen ’91 was a Navy Seal who was killed in Afghanistan in 2005 while on a rescue mission. The fund bearing his name enables sons and daughters of veterans to attend Phillips Academy. Please see the article on page 31 of Andover magazine’s summer 2017 issue for information on the Kristensen Scholarship fund and the Hewitt family’s efforts to support it. Thanks Tony and family!

This is my final column as class secretary. I have much enjoyed being your scribe for the last five years. Mace Yampolsky and Bill Pruden are collaborating to be the new PA ’72 correspondent team. Big thanks to Mace and Bill for taking on this task. Send them some news, fake or otherwise. They’ll appreciate hearing from you, and we’ll all enjoy reading about your latest exploits.
name and years at Abbot. Afterwards, about 40 people gathered at my house for dinner. It was a wonderful day with much to celebrate thanks to the efforts of Leslie and Mimi.

In March, Amanda Cobb and husband David Halberstadt met Walter and me at the opening of Epilogue: Installation artwork by Abigail “Abbie” Owen Read and Jessica Straus ’72 at the VanDernoot Gallery at Lesley University. It was a great show and we had a fun dinner afterwards.

Lorraine Washburn stopped in to see Connee in Petaluma on her way to and from a New Year’s trip to Mendocino. Molly Prescott Porter hosted a lunch at her home in Oakland for Connee, Catherine Armsden, and Anne “Annie” Spader Byerly who was visiting from New York City in late March.

Annie has been teaching for 37 years and will be on sabbatical next year. Both daughters will be in graduate school next year; Lily at Bank Street and Maisy at University of Chicago. Her plans include visiting her girls, reading, organizing her life and home, and travelling. High on her list is to visit kindergartens and Abbot classmates in her travels. She continues to fund exciting projects at Andover as a member of the Abbot Academy Association.

Connee and husband Jamie met up with Dorothy “Dee Dee” Dodson McLaughlin and her husband in Moab, UT in February for some motorcycle riding fun (the boys) and some catching up, drinking coffee, and exploring the town (the rabbits). Dee Dee would love to see any classmates passing through Utah!

Edith “Edie” Wilson and Lori Goodman Seegers visited Nashville in the spring to see Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers and visit Edie’s daughter, Olivia Fleming, at Vanderbilt. They loved the concert and enjoyed exploring Nashville’s restaurants. Edie and husband Tony returned to Vanderbilt weeks later to celebrate Olivia’s graduation with a degree in public policy. Olivia is moving to NYC as a management consultant. Lawson Fisher ’73 and Edie are still at Omniscell designing medication management products and having fun.

Mindy Feldman recently conducted a real estate seminar for the Andover Abbot Association of New York. A fun, spirited, and appreciative group of alums and parents attended. Phil Bauman’s ’73 daughters, Adelaide Polk-Bauman ’04 and Bree Polk-Bauman ’06 were there as was Gabriel Cordero Fuentes ’12, originally from Cancun, Mexico, whose proposal was funded by the Abbot Academy Association during Mindy’s tenure as board president. Mindy writes, ‘For those who haven’t tried it, among the pure joys of volunteering for the school are the magical relationships that develop with alumni from all decades and all corners of the world. Circle still unbroken...’

Marcia McCabe is celebrating her daughter Yvonne Goutman’s master’s degree in educational theater from NYU. Marcia and Christina Landry had lunch in Sarasota on April 2 and toasted Susan Uriel Donahue’s birthday. Christina’s daughter, Jackie Landry, is a junior at Georgetown and spent her spring semester in Shanghai. Marcia also saw Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers with Victoria “Vicki” Elicker John in Naples and fit in a visit with Hope Woodhouse ’74. Betsy Evans Hun ’74, head archivist for the Todd Webb Archive, had a show in New York City which Marcia attended. Marcia also saw Sara Grosvenor ’74 and they went to see Julian Hatton ’74’s work at another NYC gallery. Marcia chatted with Josephine “Josie” Martin who recently became head of corporate affairs and communications at Purdue Pharma.

Our 45th reunion is June 9–11, 2018. I’ll be throwing a party so plan on coming!

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Public service announcement: the Facebook “Andover/Abbot Class of 1973” group is an excellent place to learn of and discuss (if in desultory fashion) news and issues coming from PA. You have my personal guarantee that joining will not diminish your mental acuity.

Many of our neighboring classes have Facebook pages, too!

I received wonderful news from Ken Cooper, whose journalism I have been following for many years. After a three-month fellowship as Editor in Residence at WGBH News, Ken was named senior editor in January of 2017. From WGBH’s January press release: Ken is a Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist who has worked for the Boston Globe, Washington Post, Knight Ridder, St. Louis Post-Dispatch and the St. Louis American, where he launched his career. It was at the Globe in 1984 where Ken shared a Pulitzer for “The Race Factor”—a series on institutional racism in Boston. He later returned to the Globe as a national editor and oversaw the coverage of 9/11. Ken spent 10 years covering education for the Globe, Knight Ridder and the Washington Post. His extensive experience reporting on Education will be a great asset to us—which brings me to the second announcement...

Sandy Wood sent me a cool picture of him and Brooks Bloomfield skiing the slopes of Deer Valley. They both look sun-seared and slathered in Chapstick.

Bill Robinson has retired from teaching physics at NC State and moved to the rural area of Cleveland, NC. Bill’s health is in “slow decline,” but he feels the rural environment will be good for his music composing. He’d very much like everyone to know his new email address, billrobisonmusic@yahoo.com.

With all that has been going on in Washington lately, our resident Presidential historian, Michael Beschloss, has been getting an incredible amount of face time. Wayne Fredericks smiles from Heaven.

Casey Sheahan seems to do nothing but fish. When he’s not shown on Facebook holding up a huge Steelhead, he’s posting a 1975 picture of him and Dave Victor with their Jackson Hole catch.

Mike Begien reports that he has three grandchildren, ages 2, 4 and 6.

Guy Nordenson was back in the architecture news (again), this time for his breathtaking design of the new Smithsonian Institute National Museum of African American History & Culture.

Paul Gordon posted his lament over the death of J. Gels, which prompted a rolling recollection of all the great concerts that Carroll Bailey brought to campus during our years. He also shared this nostalgia: “Feeling a bit nostalgic today...it was a cold and rainy night 44 years ago when Spencer Aitel ’73 and I drove his Citroen from PA to North Station for what was the first, of many as it turned out, Grateful Dead shows that I attended thru the summer of 1995. The New Riders opened and by the time the Dead finished at about 1:45 am the T had stopped running. There truly was nothin’ like a Greatful Dead concert! There, I said it!” More discussion of all the concerts some of us might or might not have attended.

Blair Richardson posted a 1972 picture of him, taken by Scott Mead in a Day South hallway, dressed only in a white towel. I don’t know why he did this. He also shared a photo of much older Mead, Richardson and Tom Beaton smiling widely at the wedding of Scott’s daughter, Betsy. Also attending were Cap Lesesne and Wendy and Jim Hiboldt.

Don Lazo posted a picture of him and Ted Wood somewhere on Kauai. They both look very happy and fit.

David Schwartz ’72 reported the passing of Christian Eisenbeiss ’72.

I am now the proud owner of a blue Andover hoodie, won from the Alumni Office after predicting the final score of the 2017 Superbowl.

Brooks Roscoe saw this on Facebook and posted a picture of a banner announcing the final score of the 1970 Andover-Exeter game.

Listened to a fabulous interview with David Downs that delves into his perspectives on FIFA, NASL, and all things professional soccer at soundcloud.com/coffeeandfootball/david-downs.

That is all, my friends. June 2018 is careening toward us!

Please feel free to use my email address above and send me some news.
MA, honor her 60th birthday in late May after celebrating her own birthday with a party in January in western Massachusetts. “I’ve been traveling more since my husband, Vic, retired and recently received my 30-year service award from Children’s Hospital (time flies!),” Cathy wrote. In July, Jean Boal, a biology professor at Millersville University of Pennsylvania, ventured to La Verendrye Provincial Park in Ontario, Canada, on the Minnesota border with her brother, Arthur “Steve” Boal ’79, for a week of solo canoeing and camping before her 60th birthday in September.

Debbie Lewis celebrated with a lively ‘ceilidh’ with music by Jigfoot, “English traditional music with swing, featuring my wife playing melodeon.” Living in Southampton, England, since 2009, she returns home to New Hampshire to ‘see my kids and grandson No. 1 and all the grandpets.’

Bill Kavanagh passed ‘a quiet 60th being treated to dinner in Manhattan at a neighborhood ‘speakeasy’ that I always thought was a fortune teller’s storefront.” Jay Finney (“I’m not even going to comment on the whole turning 60 thing”) is a deputy director and chief marketing officer at the Peabody Essex Museum. He noted, “Life continues to be quite interesting with PEM in the middle of an expansion and a $650-million capital campaign (mainly for endowment).”

Derrick Wallace has been an alumni admission representative for the past 27 years and in true non sibi style, has long served as the director of the Wadleigh Scholars Program in Harlem—the non-profit organization that brought him to Andover in the early ’70s. Working with Christopher Auguste ’76 and Kim Ben-Salahuddin ’71, Derrick continues to “provide enrichment opportunities for students of color applying to independent boarding schools from New Hampshire to Maryland.” Susan Vernon completed her fourth year of teaching at the American Embassy School in Delhi, India, which she now calls home. She started a Taekwondo Club that has about 100 students, ages 4 to 48 years old.

Prolific author Peter Cohan, a lecturer at Babson College in Wellesley, MA, has his 12th book, Disciplined Growth: Insights from the Growth Trajectories of Successful and Unsuccessful Companies, in bookstores and at Amazon. Ahead of reaching 60 this October, he reflected: “Adding value has been a sustainable source of happiness. And after working for two consulting firms founded by professors, I stumbled into it when I tried teaching. Since I am untrained, my survival in the job depends in part on continuing to get good student evaluations. It also depends on the opinions of the professors who run the place. In short, I am in a place where students, faculty, and administrators see me as adding value doing something that I enjoy.”

Margot Kent Timbel, fully retired ‘from a wonderful career in the energy business,’ is ‘fully rewired into teaching yoga as well as cofounding a nonprofit with my husband, Ned.’ Their organization, Comeback Yoga in Denver, serves veterans struggling with post-traumatic stress. Margot adds, “It is thrilling to have a new purpose and pivot to a completely different focus on public health.”

Living with her husband in Durango, CO, Gail Harris reported she’s “alive and well” and still practicing law—Social Security disability and workers’ compensation—but is “slowing down and heading toward retirement.” From Silicon Valley, Ben Connors wrote, “I am happily married (second time around!) to Michelle for 10 years now. No kids, but we stay busy with work, portrait painting in oil as a hobby, gardening, travel, and keeping up with some rental properties we have. We’re both involved in high-tech sales and marketing.” Eben Gay is working for SolidWorks R&D, a part of the French company Dassault Systems, creating the next generation of 3D design tools. In his spare time, he has been building a 19 1/2 foot skin-on-frame baidarka—an Aleutian kayak. His construction blog is at kremertok.blogspot.com.

Peripatetic Geoff Richards, who celebrated the birthday of his dogmatic Draper Hall roomie Michael Boldt in New Jersey in February, wants classmates to know that planning is well underway for the Bay Area bacchanalia for Paul Suslovic’s birthday in November—despite Paul’s insistence that it will be “just another day, just another year.” Paul and Anne Wakefield Atkinson (who doesn’t hit 60 until next March) are looking for a house to buy in the towns of Berkeley, Kensington, and El Cerrito Hills near San Francisco.

This column ends with sad news about a classmate: New York-based financial adviser Fern Jones died in May a week after her 60th birthday as a result of a tragic pedestrian accident while crossing the street in Greenwich Village. She was buried in Virginia during Memorial Day weekend and a memorial was planned in New York during the summer. We send our deepest sympathies to Fern’s family and friends. — Roger L. Strong Jr.
Greetings from New England (this is Ruben Alvero)! Karen and I visited California in May, where we celebrated the graduation of our oldest from Berkeley’s Graduate School of Journalism. She mercifully landed a job at a small newspaper in the east bay, as the beat reporter for San Ramon and Danville. Print journalism has been her dream since high school and we couldn’t be prouder. Times are challenging for journalists in today’s America and the point was underscored by the graduation speaker, Jorge Ramos. Graduates, faculty, and especially Mr. Ramos were inspiring, however, and we couldn’t help coming away optimistic.

Across a continent and then an ocean from California, Karin Stienemeier was also trying to process events in the U.S.—a country where she was born and spent the earlier part of her life, but has not been her physical home for the past 40 years. Acting as an erstwhile American ambassador and interpreter, Karin has been attempting to explain recent events in the U.S. to natives of her adopted Germany, the country where her son was born and where she has fashioned a career (or several) and traveled extensively. She asks, “How do you explain the way America ticks? Is there one American or as many types as there are states? You need to be an expert on religious and racial beliefs, the political system, the morals and political traditions of this country I call home but left at the age of 17? Happily, Karin plans to return home, possibly in 2019, and is considering establishing herself in Florida, where she can create “… my own life, my own projects of which there are many in my mind. A cooking school, alternative energy living, social projects, communal senior living, and whatever comes my way.” In the end, she too is optimistic and looks forward to repatriation. We look forward to having you a bit closer, Karin.

Also across the pond in London, Debora Weston-Rosen-Summers gave a shout-out to Heather White. She lauded Heather’s huge achievement, making the documentary film Complicit, which screened in London on March 13 as part of an international film festival and forum on human rights. Debora summarized the feature as a moving piece of storytelling that offers a window into the underside of the making of mobile phones, which each of us carries around—unaware of the price that Chinese workers are paying as a result of poisoning from the solvents used in their manufacture. The U.S. premiere screened in June in New York at the Human Rights Watch Film festival, after terrific premieres in Europe and Canada. Heather notes that she will have to sell the film before classmatess will be able to watch it. She adds, “Hopefully someone like Netflix will be interested but sometimes it takes a while. I’m planning a screening at Andover next fall and will keep you posted.” At the time of her writing, Heather was leaving Columbia after attending her daughter’s thesis presentation. We certainly look forward to wide distribution of this important work and hope to see it soon.

We can thank Andover for nurturing the creative fires in all of us to some degree but the flames burn hottest in a few select individuals. Carrie McDuFFie divided her time between Austin and Seattle—that is, when she’s not traveling the globe to visit points afar, learning to pilot a fixed-wing plane, engaging in target practice, or practicing to control a race car while driving at maximum speed. Says Carrie, “The purpose of life is to experience fun and joy. That’s the whole point of being here. I see the world as one big art happening, and I love participating in it.” Carrie is a top voice actor renowned for her lively narration on audiobooks including biographies of Joni Mitchell and Pussy Riot and video games including “World of Warcraft,” in which she plays a shamanic Scottish dwarf (I’ll ask my son). Those of us who knew Carrie from West Quad North, however, will remember her love of playing the piano and belting out Carole King in the Bancroft Common room. Carrie’s latest musical venture, the six-song EP Rock Me to Mars (April 2017), was recorded and produced by Rob Halverson at his Halversonics studio in Austin—where reggae legend Jimmy Cliff recently cut some tracks. She likes to call her style “electronic Americana” but adds that some reviewers have called the vibe “alt-cabaret.” The title track “Rock me to Mars” is a love letter to a guitarist. “Seems like I’m always falling in love with every musician I’ve ever played with. It just translates for me that romance and making music are practically interchangeable.”

Let’s end it on that note. Romance and music—as well as spirited advocacy—are always in short supply and it seems that our class is doing its little bit to help. Best wishes until we see each other. 

1977

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The collective gratitude from the more than 50 classmates who attended our reunion was notable, and the genuine warmth of hugs and hellos made years and distances fall away. Of course, in the intervening 40 years there have been some noticeable changes in us, despite our once-familiar collective belief that “People never notice anything.” By the end of 1977’s 40th reunion celebration, I was morphing back to Holden Caulfield, thinking about the innocence of youth and the maturity that we’ve earned over the past four decades: “Anyway, I keep picturing all these little kids playing some game in this big field of rye and all. Thousands of little kids, and nobody’s around—nobody big, I mean—except me. And I’m standing on the edge of some crazy cliff. What I have to do, I have to catch everybody if they start to go over the cliff—I mean if they’re running and they don’t look where they’re going I have to come out from somewhere and catch them. That’s all I do all day. I’d just be the catcher in the rye and all. I know it’s crazy, but that’s the only thing I’d really like to be.” —J.D. Salinger. Coming back and reconnecting at our reunion is like that, I think, we catch a glimpse of those kids we once were before the crazy cliff took us through adulthood.

My pre-reunion started on Sunday June 4 in Elko, NV where my son Ross ’13 and I connected with rancher Preston Wright for dinner, reminiscences, and a tall tale or two. Preston’s son recently graduated from Colgate, and his daughters keep their dad busy. With the benefit of a great steak and a glass of wine, I extracted a promise from Preston to head back east for a future reunion.

At 1 p.m. Friday June 9, I got a text from pastry magistrate Marty Koffman announcing that he was in Andover and ready to punch the fun button repeatedly, where was everyone else? Not so prompt as Marty, but en route nonetheless. Marty was soon joined by fellow reunion committee members Peter Ventre, Duncan Campbell, Susanna Jones, Gerry Harrington, and Peter Collery (defacto member), who got the ball rolling at cocktails and dinner. Bob Benner, Ed Sudovic, Everett Hill, Fritz Thompson, Louis Boorstin and Dave Gutcke swelled the growing ranks of 77 attendees, and a ‘good time was had by all’—in fact, so good according to Peter, that at 1:30 a.m. the ’77 stalwarts were still going strong with the class of ’82 who were headquartered next door. A strong effort, to be sure, but only a warm-up for the next evening’s festivities.

Your scribe arrived in time for lunch Saturday, to see and catch up with John Nordell, Charlie Elson, Steve Gerst, Bill Yun, Rick Lopez and Sally Atkinson on the sun-drenched lawn at Samuel Phillips Hall. Newlywed Will Iselin arrived from France with Egan, his delightful partner, and Pam Babin Miro notched her first reunion appearance (in my admittedly limited memory) coming in from Panama for the party. Pam and Jean Kennedy allowed that they’d stopped in New York to visit with Laurie Parsons before heading north.

Generally advisable post-lunch naps were deferred as our class walked (or sauntered, or moseyed, or some limped) through the Andover Preserve to the Log Cabin for...more
food. Chris Randolph and I compared joint-replacement surgery stories, while Liz Siderides Theofanidis, who performs such surgeries, smiled knowingly. David Dreyfus styled ahead with a snappy fedora that many envied, a pied piper of sorts, being followed by Mike Solovay, Paige Sutherland, Anthea Letsou, Ned Andrews, Debbie Segal, Todd Walker, and Tom Hartman, who lamented the abuse he visited upon his body “back in the day.” Don’t we all, Tom.

Al Colby and I then wandered off to see the alumni soccer game, where Lee Appar ’78 made an admirable showing for the older folks in goal. I was joined there by Cambridge, MA resident Rebecca Boyd for a catch-up conversation on kids, life and literature, all things she knows a great deal about.

Our class dinner (graciously subsidized by anonymous classmates) commenced with cocktails at 6:30 at Davis Hall (Abbott) and a class photograph, the preparation for which was akin to herding cats. Bob Muldoon, Annette Porter, Mike Cleary, John DeNuzzio, Cynthia Wiley Coleman, John Chamberlain, Rob Canning, Pat Costin, and Ruth Pease ’76 were in attendance and I managed to say hello to all. Abe Bin Zubair, accompanied by his son, described for me the autism program he has developed and practices. Harry “Bonecrusher” Jewett allowed that his nickname meant he was the recipient, not the deliverer, of same; Frank Goodman caught me up on northern Michigan and I had a quick hello with Judy Sizer, Jay McOsier, Liz Laverack and Lori Wroble. Rich Riker was rumored to be speaking “Dothraki” (Game of Thrones) at his table, but he denied it. Phil Balshi and Pam Scott looked marvelous, as ever, and were keen on horseback riding in the mid-Hudson valley where they run into classmate, author, and pundit William (Billy-Bob) Cohan frequently. Tom Mannix, who I’d hoped to see, fell ill and could not attend.

I was heartened to see and sit with Doug DeSimone, who like Preston Wright, I’d not connected with for 40 years. Doug and I discussed the 1976 football season: “what was our record again?” “Oh, six and one…” which at this age brings a smile. Pete Pezzelli, another teammate and first-time reunion attendee, brought photographs from that fall, which were passed around the table with a standard comment, “you all look so young!” Well, we were. After dinner Pete (author of six books) demonstrated another heretofore unknown (by me) talent, by playing the piano in the hall with great skill.

Gerry Harrington’s lovely girlfriend, Nicole, sang to Pete’s accompaniment in an impromptu recital that was impressively professional. This was shortly followed by a markedly less impressive rendition of Jim Croce and Frank Sinatra by other, less talented vocalists.

While the dinner was wrapping up, the evening was just getting underway. Although what happens in 0810, stays in 0810, I have it on good authority that the Petey twins, Collery and Pezzelli were still going strong at 4:30 a.m. with the class of ’02. This led me to posit, at Sunday brunch with Steve Peterson, Al Colby, and Ed Suslovic, that we might engage ‘02 or even ‘07 to hold a joint reunion at our 50th in 2022, thereby insuring that we could (with the younger assist) “rage against the dying of the light” into the wee hours, rather than pack it in at 10 p.m. Better to burn out than to rust.

Hopefully I’ve included everyone who attended, and I apologize if I missed any classmates. On a serious note, I confirmed that we have sadly lost 19 classmates from 1977, and thus along with all those who attended the 40th, I encourage you to stay in touch. We share much more than you might recall.

—Buck

**1978**

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Nobuhisa Ishizuka reports he is beginning his transition back to the U.S. by splitting his time between Tokyo and New York. He enjoyed seeing Lee Appar and Shelly Gayer at the last Alumni Council dinner!

Rabbi Michael Tsvy Cohen received his certification from the Association for Clinical Pastoral Education and is a pastoral educator/supervisor training chaplains at the Dallas VA Medical Center. He describes his journey, after 10 years of law in Long Island, as a “crazy, at some moments very scary, change of career paths. Being able to work with clergy who are learning how to be with people who are suffering without letting our personal issues interrupt and make the work all about us is really challenging. I love it.” Mike and his second wife, Kim Herzog, have 3-year-old twins, a girl, Eleanor (Eli) and boy, Jordan (Jojo). Mike invites you to contact him: rebnmc@gmail.com

Bruce Conklin’s family spent three weeks in Tanzania recently. His daughter, Claire, a Pitzer College graduate, works at Sloan Kettering in New York on health access for immune therapies. Bruce still has fun with science, “despite a blizzard of alternative facts.”

Martha Viehmann’s son, Seth Boyce, is at Haverford College choosing between majoring in music or history. Martha is a very active volunteer with the Quaker friends and shares, “Recently, I was weeding a bed near the road, and a man walking his dog, Max, stopped to chat… the man said he was visiting his kids because he recently lost his wife. After I expressed my sympathy, we exchanged small talk and parted with waves and a smile. A few days later, I was back weeding. Man and dog came over for another chat. Knowing a thing or two about grief myself, I asked Max’s human how he was sleeping. He opened up a bit about his biggest challenges in grief. It was a gorgeous day—bright sun, clear sky, shirt-sleeve temperatures. That day, I ministered to one man’s grief for just a few minutes. That and a few weeds cleared from the flowers that will feed the bees and butterflies in a few weeks was a pretty good day’s volunteer work.”

Shady Hartshorne is still doing freelance video editing and recently finished a show called Weekends With Yankee, a collaboration between WGBH and Yankee Magazine. For more information visit: newengland.com/weekends-with-yankee. He also plays accordion, guitar, and pedal steel in an Americana band called The Social No.11. Give them a listen at thesocialno11.com. Shady and his wife, Laurie Ellis, are trying to figure out when and how they’re going to retire.

Peter Brennan recently found prints he took, including a photo of Tom Benton finishing a track meet, and realized he has lost touch with friends. “Tom, Steve Kaufman, David Whitemore, Russ Bigwood where are you?” Peter, in private practice in Chicago with Jenner & Block, feels fortunate to have enjoyed his 32-year legal career: “With what I do, I always learn about what other people do for a living and, kind of like a reporter, I always like uncovering what is new and different about each issue I wind up facing.” He and his wife of 30 years, Linda, have three children; Laura, a Harvard grad, teaches at a charter school in Brooklyn located where Jackie Robinson broke the color barrier in baseball—Ebbet’s Field, a son at Georgetown, and a 12-year-old daughter.

Joe Tatelbaum shared this post from the Facebook account, “Andover Class of 1978-ish” (please add yourself!): “This past spring at PA was the 40th anniversary of the hiring of Rabbi Gendler and the beginning of the tripartite clergy—it does not seem like much now but for a school steeped in Puritan New England tradition, which had only a few years earlier admitted girls, it was a big breakthrough. It was a lovely celebration with people of many faiths telling stories about how Andover has inspired each to find their own inner faith, whether that was tied to a formal religious practice or not. The Reverend Philip Zaedler and Tom Hodgson all spoke together about the Ted Sizer legacy. It was exhilarating!”

Robert ‘Bobo’ Clark still runs his party and event design business based in New York with time spent in Hilton Head, Palm Beach, and Antigua. Bud vases of orange gloriosa lilies from Japan and 10-foot, fruit-laden orange trees help transform spaces for events like the 26th birthday party for the daughter of Geri Pope Bidwell ’79. His photos on canvas adorn homes from Proouts Neck, ME—where he’s been an annual houseguest of Charlie Schueler—to Point O’ Woods, Fire Island where he’s spent summers with Mike Cannell since they were five! He and Wayne Anderson, his partner of 25 years, got married in New York just last January with Charlie Schueler as his BFF. Find
him on Instagram, @boboclo9, to see his work including a few of his fur baby, Ethel, "the cocker spaniel hill huntress."

Mike Cannell, Jeff Strong and Peter Toebason met up in New York. Mike Cannell’s book Incendiary: The Psychiatrist, the Mad Bomber and the Invention of Criminal Profiling was published in April.

Ken Greenberg sent me a link, auctussearchpartners.com/profile/ken-greenberg, from which I can glean that he received both his undergrad and grad degrees in Colorado. He has a passion for veterans’ organizations, lives in Castle Rock, CO, with his wife, has three adult children, and loves the outdoors. Professionally, Ken is experienced in organizational development, investment banking and private equity, and currently is senior managing director with Auctus Search Partners, LLC.

1979

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In the interest of diversity and equity, this time I applied a random number generator to the class list and selected a short subset of classmates from whom to solicit news. This was in response to the crippling anxiety I sometimes feel trying to jam the rich news about our lives into too few words. The ultimate winner of this Class Notes lottery will be revealed at the end.

Scott Drescher, in reference to wee Haverty Mae Drescher, asked an interesting question: “Am I the first in our class to be a grandfather?” Maybe.

Sali Gear reports big changes in her life with “dash 1’, Gear, in Iraq; ‘dash 2’, Ry, headed to Naval Flight School; and ‘dash 3’, off to third year of college. The aviation-speak leads to my latest news: A job flying for American Eagle. I have been out of the cockpit for seven years but their schooling will get me back up to speed. So, if you travel the eastern seaboard, look for me in the right seat.” Sali continues her dog rescue operations; look for Island Dog Rescue on FB.

Fellow Philadelphian Adrienne Yost Hart wrote that she had lunch with Liz Sargent Corcoran for the first time in about 30 years while in Charlottesville visiting her uncle, Class of 1947. Liz is busy with her landscape architecture business, and excited for her son to graduate from William and Mary. Adrian has a small consulting business that involves some travel, does lots of walking with her husband and dogs, and lots of swimming in the city. She is in touch from time to time with Harriet Bishop Bakken, Alison Zaeder and Ruth Harlow, and reports that Alison has recently become a grandmother as well.

With this whole emergent grandparent thing, there is perhaps an observation to be made about a new grouping of our cohorts; about the passage of time and the divergence and commonality in the span of our collective experiences. As I contemplate that my daughter Maise is only three years old, while some of us in the class of ‘79 have already successfully progressed to being grandparents, I have that feeling of being way behind a PA classmate in one realm or another, again.

Back to business: Nick Lobenthal writes that he is “Stretching backward and forward in new and old ways. Choral singing (recently a tightrope-walk across Bach’s B Minor Mass), a vice I share with “brother-in-song” Fortey Conklin. Writing an autobiographical walker’s guide to New York City (Jorge Pedraza is my editor). Beginning to think about traveling a bit as a Fellow of the International Academy of Family Lawyers and father of a sophomore at St. Andrews in Scotland (daughter No. 2). Daughter No. 1 graduated last year from Sciences Po and Columbia College and has a dog and a job. Daughter No. 3 is a high school freshman and might be learning to tap dance. I usually can remember their names but ordinariness seems more reliable. Susan and Howard Stern regularly blow into town with tickets for Katherine and Dewey Thompson and me to hear jazz/fusion greats in claustrophic clubs. Ginny Gray sometimes emails to round up the usual suspects.” Weekends will sometimes find Nick in the Berkshire foothills ranching beef cattle and bread-making.

When I reached David Daskal he was feeling crazy and busy as captain of his company’s JP Morgan Corporate Challenge race team, passing out T-shirts and monitoring the beer supply for the tent post-race. He noted that he is the oldest person at work and his team members, all in their 20s and 30s, call him “Race Dad.” David lives in Chicago with his awesome kids, 15 and 12, and also gets to hang out with Howard Stern once in a while.

My friends Roger Kass, John McCorvie, John Vail and Jorge Pedraza each responded with no news. John Vail did remark that he looked forward to hearing about the others. (I will not show off that I remember this kind of market failure is called a “free rider problem” or comment that even David Daskal overcame his natural shyness to provide personal details).

Finally, back to my little experiment. Before I hit resort on my randomized list, I pondered, who would appear at the top of my list? What would it all mean? And then there was: Janet Milkman. Lovely. I think it means there was some sort of divine grace in the “random” numbers. Janet says, “Two kids mostly launched. Still trying to let go. Single again. New job running a land trust on the Cape—best job ever. Incredible trip to Nepal last spring to visit a Himalayan village reconstruction project post-earthquake (previous job). Enjoying being back in New England after so many years away and connecting with Andoverites in unexpected places—like Alison Whitlock and Joe Talalbaum ’78 at a Jane Goodall event in Dartmouth; Steve Ackroyd in Woods Hole and Gretchen Van Dusen at Logan Airport. Not to mention reconnecting with Murrey Nelson in San Francisco where my daughter lives. Practicing and teaching mindfulness meditation and learning to mountain bike as time allows. Reconnecting and connecting with PA folks on Facebook (the Ed Hill/Mike Starratt exchanges are always interesting). Life is sweeter at 55 for all the accumulated challenges.

Yes, it is. Stay in touch!—Rick

1980

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Greetings from greater Boston, where winter has finally ended. While debates rage about climate change, it seems pretty obvious here that something is afoot—T-shirts in January and frost in May are just not normal!

But “normal” is a relative term and one that we struggle to redefine when we lose people in our lives. I am sad to report that we have suffered the loss of two classmates: Afshin Pedram and Lisa “Lee” Vodra. The Academy was recently notified about Afshin’s passing in June 2016 due to complications associated with diabetes. We didn’t know him well personally but encourage those who did to send a few words of remembrance. His obituary can be found on legacy.com.

Lee’s passing on April 30 was a shock. Jane Shattuck saw the news on Facebook that Sunday morning and was thankful to be with another classmate. Lee was a vibrant, brilliant woman who left her mark on everyone and everything she came into contact with. Jane shared this story: “We had reconnected at the 25th Reunion and gotten closer in the past few years over shared life experience. We began planning time together after she told me she was coming to Boston in
February, immediately leaving for London (where she was looking forward to visiting the British Museum with David Graeber ’78), then staying for an indefinite period in Boston. A friend bought me the ticket, and refused to give me a return ticket because she wants to lure me back to New England. With Feb.–March weather? Sunnnnure, Lee joked. When I didn’t hear from her, I checked back in early March, only to learn that ’things went very sideways. Instead of going to the U.K., wound up going into surgery for ovarian cancer.’ She ended by saying she’d be coming to Boston sometime soonish.’ That was March 3.

Lee made an impression on many lives as evidenced by the continuing outpouring of love and memories on her Facebook page. She knew people from all walks of life and was especially excited about sharing expertise and interests. She had recently founded yet another company, Krakken Digital Media & Technology and had a long career as an expert in Drupal social network development and architecture, and prior to that in management consulting. A full obituary is not yet available.

On a more cheerful note, Chuck Schneider wrote that he “took a job as a GI oncologist at the University of Pennsylvania and [started] there May 1!” Dan Hajjar reported that he accepted a position in the math department of the Fessenden School and will be relocating to New England this summer. Congratulations to both on your new jobs!

Carole Devine wrote from Rhode Island to say that she had completed orthodontic treatment with Dr. Nick Mazzocco. Thanks for the picture of Braces Freedom Day, Carole! Anyone with access to Facebook can check it out on our class page. Facebook also supplied the news that Justin Cronin’s bestselling Passage trilogy is being turned into a Fox TV series and the pilot will be filmed in Atlanta in June. Wow! Please keep us posted, Justin, so we can all tune in!

Jane Shattuck enjoyed a fantastic weekend in Cleveland at the home of Ellen Condren ’81. Ellen works as a healer and is extraordinarily gifted. Simply using her hands, Ellen relieved Jane’s shoulder pain from a decades-old injury and substantially improve the symptoms associated with Jane’s torn ACL. Jane wrote, “It was incredible! I can now comfortably carry my purse on my shoulder and use my leg as if it were not injured. My knee was getting so impossible to live with that I was actually looking forward to surgery this summer—not any more!” While with Ellen, Jane spoke to Michael Ain via FaceTime. Mike is a pediatric orthopedic surgeon retiring from John’s Hopkins this spring. Ellen has had success working with scoliosis patients so she and Mike are exploring ways to combine their talents. Both are excited about new professional directions.

Jane also had the great pleasure of hearing Rich Goldberg’s talented son solo with the Quincy Symphony Orchestra. This young man is so talented that he not only gave a breathtaking performance on the violin, but he shone on the conductor’s stand as well. Jane urges anyone in the area to attend his senior recital at the Academy next fall. Then we can all say we heard him when: Teri Hensley Starling was in town for her daughter’s birthday weekend and, although Jane was away for the festivities, she and Teri connected for dinner. Teri is active in a program to develop public speaking skills for large audiences, is learning new business marketing techniques, and is excited about starting her new consulting business.

Amy Davidsen saw Danny Wheeler ’79 recently, both in New York and Los Angeles. Danny is a talented and inspiring sculptor and father of two gorgeous daughters. Amy also had a chance for a long overdue catch up with Paige Crowley. It was just like old times in Johnson South as they stayed up past their bedtime to discuss everything from literature to politics. What lucky kids we were to forge such lasting and meaningful friendships.

Have a wonderful summer and, remember, we love travel tales! —Jane and Amy

1981

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My memory of spring in Andover is full of contradiction. Traditionally in New England, we had lots of rain in April ending in mid-May when, seemingly out of nowhere, the trees were bright green, the lawns were dry and ready to be cut, and the sun was out in full force. I remember the very wet grass and lots of rained out practices. I also remember having class outside and spending hours on the Great Lawn throwing a Frisbee or playing stickball. I don’t really remember the hard work and demands on our time but it must have been there. The great weather is ingrained in my mind as what made spring term so much fun. The reality is we probably only had great weather three weeks out of 10, and one of those weeks was finals. But after a long winter, we savored those spring days on the beautiful PA campus before leaving for the summer.

Thirty-six years later, the wet weather has again turned to glorious sun and I’ll be heading back up to the campus in full bloom. [Sean Rynne] got to watch my son Tyler ’18, an upper, and the Varsity Ultimate Frisbee team, Blue Steel, play a local club. Yes, you read that right. The game we all played on the lawns has evolved into a full-blown varsity sport. The rules are pretty much the same: throw the disc to teammates, no running with the disc, no referees getting the disc into an end zone and the losers walking down the field to receive the next kickoff. The differences are varsity status, serious coaches, uniforms, and no pregame rituals in the dorms. Too bad the only thing I ever got for playing ultimate was green feet.

As far as updates, things are pretty quiet and Jodie McAfee and I ask for you to submit a quick note, tell us what you are up to, and we will pass it along. Or if you would like to be a guest writer, we would love to hear about your latest book, business venture, travels, retirement (yes, some of us are there) or just interactions with the greater PA community. With Facebook there is a lot more informal interaction but not a lot of it is shared with the larger group. And, I suggest you join the Facebook group PA 1981 which now has close to 140 members. It is a good way to get updates on a timelier basis.

John Poros sent along the good news that his daughter, Isadora, has accepted admission to Andover’s class of 2021. He is very proud that she has decided to follow in his footsteps. He also learned the good news this semester that he has been promoted to full professor at Mississippi State University. He has been at Mississippi State University teaching in the School of Architecture for 20 years now, a fact that is hard for him to believe.

As I mentioned, Facebook is my main connection to many of our classmates. This past winter I was following the adventures of two of our classmates. David Martz has been spending a lot of time on his motorcycle. This past March he spent a week riding through the backroads of Columbia, his photos document what looks like an awesome adventure.

Alison Beckwith spends a lot of her free time documenting her son Conrad’s athletic adventures. I had the pleasure of meeting Conrad when he was 2 and it was clear this kid will do big things in life—crazy things. At 9-years-old, he’s trying tricks on skis that most of us would never dream of. Alison has been posting pictures and videos of Conrad’s trip to the USASA in Copper Mountain, CO, in April. If I get this right, he took home gold, and two silver medals in skier cross, halfpipe and slopestyle, and was the USASA overall freestyle champion! Earlier in the season he even placed 7th in Skier Cross in the Mens’ Open Division at Ski the East. Imagine when he grows a little and adds some mass? Alison did hint that soccer might be his favorite sport. Keep an eye out for him! And thank you Alison for posting. I hope I get to see him compete next winter.

Finally, we received a quick note from Stephen Dembitzer, who let us know that he’s off to the Cannes Film Festival, where he will be catching up with Michael Mailer ’83, with whom Stephen is working on a film project. Cannes in May. We don’t like Mr. Dembitzer much anymore.
4-year old, Henry, was the star of the Reunion tent. These two get the love story award: ‘I fell in love with Ben,’ said BeckiLynn. ‘When he took charge of our surgery camp in Haiti and brought a situation in disarray into order.’ Ben, can you head to Washington? Franney Eanet and her partner Aaron Lamperti get the longevity love story award. ‘We met in the Bay Area in 1989 at a Food Not Bombs meeting,’ Franney said: ‘We have been together 23 years.’ Presumably the first five years didn’t formally count. Their eldest daughter just graduated from Exeter and is heading to Dartmouth in the fall. Brooks Elder lives in Vermont and is a happy dad to two children.

Maria, who serves as general counsel to the U.S. Swimming Association, still looks the same after 35 years—like, literally, the same. Perhaps it is getting up at zero dark thirty every day to swim, including each morning during reunion. Maria, Ellen Nordberg, Tristin Mannion and Jeff Hunt among others continue their membership in the Fountain of Youth Club—as do a good number of others in attendance! Chris Dean and Brooks Elder get assigned to the ‘Chiseled’ sub-group and Parker and Chuck Richardson appear to be made of pure muscle. (Yes, you heard that here: Parker and Chuck described physically in the same sentence.) Alas, I hear the price of club admission is steep: ‘diet and exercise.’

On the cerebral front, our class gets strong marks for publishing. On a table in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library sat close to a dozen tomes penned by our classmates, including Hilary French, Gordy Goldstein, Paula Lee, Stephanie Han, Ming Tsai, and Yelda T. Uhls.

Perhaps a bit less dangerous than his work after college as an election observer in Chile and South Africa—but likely as important—Michael Stoddard is working on energy and climate change issues for the state of Maine. Will St. Laurent lives with his wife of 28 years, Wendy, in Winter Park, FL. They have largely won the parenting game with two sons, ages 24 and 26.

In the ‘Beautiful Women from Afar’ contingent, in from Canada was Adrienne Hynek Margie, who is teaching in Montreal. Jane Pollard flew in from London where she continues to work in finance in the city.

Karen Prochniak Corcoran is an attorney living in Newport, RI, where the spirit of Gatsby still lives—Karen looking every bit as elegant as Daisy Buchanan.

Brian Wiley is living in southern Connecticut working on a software startup to help mitigate some of the problems of the opioid epidemic.

Cici and Jim Donnelly are living in Maryland and getting very close to being empty nesters. Jim retired from the Navy after 35 years (thank you Jim!) and is working with Raytheon.

Brian Henson, was great company and dressed to a T, complete with custom-made shoes. The famed Chaplin studios, now home to Henson Studios, are a bustling and thriving hub that creates some of the best in children’s entertainment right in the heart of Hollywood.

Also in attendance were: Kurt Alexander, AJ Bakalar, Dorothy Bisbee, Lisa Boyd, Nick Carter, Maggie and Bruce Church, Rick Cody, Hugo De La Rosa, Wayne Elowe, Ned Hurley, Dan Jacobs, Rick Kimball, Kathy Kinsella, Jennifer Scheer Lieberman, Pam Hager Litchfield, Jimmy Mrose, Laurie Newkirk, Jenny Moore Rynne and Sean Rynne ’81, Dave Shirley and Pam Webster.

Data collection with cocktails being what it is, apologies for anyone and any great stories we missed! Hint, hint: We need content. Please send in yours for our next update!

Lots of talk at reunion of both the joy and sadness of kids going off to school. Rob Hull has successfully launched two of his four kids to college. He loves being a Dad. ‘I wish I had six kids,’ he said. Rob will be leading a Boy Scout Troop this summer at the Philmont Scout adventure ranch in New Mexico.

A group connected with Jean Keamy just after the reunion to view Jean’s amazing photographic art.

Members of The Class of 1982 at reunion have also been making a strong showing in sending kids to Andover: Amy Falls and her husband Hartley Rogers have three girls, including one in the Class of ’19 and one Class of ’21.

Marty and Tristin Mannion have four girls, one at PA (a rising upper) and one boy. Their son is at Belmont Hill; ‘He is rowing crew and doing very well,’ said his Dad. This family keeps busy with kids at many schools including Princeton, Buckingham Browne & Nichols, Belmont Hill, and Mass Art.

Our class is also giving back to the school and lending their talents by being charter members of the Board of Trustees. In this role, in their usual gracious form, Amy Falls and Tristin Batchelder Mannion spoke insightfully on Andover in the film played at the reunion meeting in Cochran Chapel. We can definitely say the Class of 1982 is well-represented and it’s nice that these two amazing women are adding gender diversity to the board!

Fellow Scribe Chandri Navarro-Bowman also has three daughters, all of whom have graduated from high school, one from Andover in 2015.

Eric Ren was there with the whole family. Eric and Rosemary have two daughters, the eldest just graduated in the Class of 2017. Rob Tuller’s oldest son will be matriculating to PA this fall.

Recognizing how awesome our class is, andover.edu posted a reunion photo, with our class and 1982 banner front and center. You can see it on our Facebook page.

News from folks who weren’t able to attend: George Phipps sent his best from California where he was attending his 8th and 12th graders’ school graduation. Courtney Starratt Zani was prepping for her family reunion. She and her...
husband, Mike, have two lovely daughters and son. In her typical gracious hospitable form, Courtney’s mom and dad (class of 1954) have befriended fellow scribe Graham Anthony’s mom who recently moved near them in Orange County. (‘Thanks Courtney!’)

Everyone who attended the reunion can’t wait for the 40th, and in fact, those ’87ers that crashed our tent want to join forces for the next one. With any luck, Yalda will have a college student on the east coast (my oldest graduates high school in 2018) and I’ll be near Boston with no risk of flight delays. Our class is filled with intelligent, successful, and down-to-earth people, and as we get older and wiser, we realize the friendships forged at Andover were some of the strongest bonds of our lives. And for those people we didn’t get to know 35 years ago, we are finding that they are fascinating, fun, and worth knowing. We wish you all the best for the next five years and look forward to seeing more of you in 2022!

Graham & Yalda

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Thanks to all of you who sent me news this round. As we approach our 35th reunion (believe it or not), it would be great to be able to share more details of everyone’s lives to soften the inevitable surprises (or shocks) we all face when bumping into classmates outside GW or on the Lawn for the first time possibly in decades. Just a thought.

Kyra Tirana Barry is living in New York, helping to promote girls’ and women’s wrestling in the United States. Turns out, she reports, that wrestling has been a co-ed winter sport at Andover for many years. After being part of the Rio 2016 Olympic team that brought the United States its first gold medal in women’s wrestling, Kyra is headed to Albania with her sister Amina ’85. It will be her first time back since 1990, and they will spend a week hiking in the north. Kyra also writes that her daughter Olivia graduated from Columbia University this May.

From Western Montana, Laurie Doucette Winters tells of a summer filled with whitewater rafting, camping and hiking. She hopes that Jeannie Crane will make it out this summer. Laurie celebrated her 25th wedding anniversary this year—and is looking forward to the next 25! Her youngest son is finishing his freshman year of high school and is looking forward to a summer of music and theater at the University of Montana. She writes proudly of her oldest son’s service to our country: he was appointed to the U.S. Merchant Marine Academy and just completed his plebe year. I know that sense of pride myself: my [Andrew Bab] oldest son, Jason, just earned a Naval ROTC scholarship to Boston University and he is absolutely committed to joining the Navy upon graduation.

If western Montana isn’t your cup of tea, what about splitting your time between London (work), Paris (friends) and Barcelona (dog)? That is what empty nesters Struan Robertson and his wife will be doing upon their return to Europe from Sydney. If you can figure out why the dog stays in Spain, you’re a better man than I, Gunga Din.

On May 1, the Dellwood Grill in Marietta, GA, was featured on a reality television show on the Food Network called Help My Yelp. This is Paul Chutch’s restaurant outside of Atlanta, fairly close to the new Atlanta Braves SunTrust baseball stadium. Paul also wanted to note that he had lunch with Michael Posternak in Atlanta during the Masters.

Inauguration Day brought on many changes in the country, including professionally for at least one of our classmates. Sharon Block worked for nearly eight years in the Obama Administration, serving in various senior policy positions in the Department of Labor, National Labor Relations Board, and the White House itself. She has now started a new job as Executive Director of the Labor and Worklife Program at Harvard Law School. Both of her children are finishing their junior years in college—her son at Oberlin and her daughter at the University of Chicago.

Speaking of Inauguration Day, Bob Butera writes that he has been counseling many distraught Liberals lately. He and his wife, Kristen, author of a new book called Yoga Therapy, A Personalized Approach for Your Active Lifestyle, are building an Online Life Skills University. Bob notes that Jeff Curley and his family just moved from Singapore to Orange County, CA.

Cathy Hicks is excited to report that her daughter Grace has just finished her kindergarten year at Hewitt in New York. Cathy works part time as a pediatric emergency medicine physician, and loves that she can do the work she enjoys while also spending so much time with Grace. After a stint on Martha’s Vineyard, the Hicks’s will be in Missouri this summer to witness the total solar eclipse that will pass directly over Cathy’s husband Jim’s hometown—a once in a lifetime event!

I thought I’d end this quarter’s notes with a personal note. My wife, Jenn, and I are living happily in New York City, with our two youngest children, Maier and Maya. Maier will be starting Allen-Stevenson in the fall, while Maya is heading to third grade at Brearley, Jason just graduated from Tafi and is heading to Boston University. My older daughter is thrilled to be heading to Andover as a lower in September. I foresee numerous trips to Boston in my future!

That’s it for now. I look forward to hearing from you!
and Bill managed to squeeze in a post-meeting tour of the Minimalist and Frank Stella ‘54 shows at the Addison.

Phoebe Brown, Alex May ‘85, Alex Mishkin ‘85, and Graham Anthony ‘82 were at the May meeting of the Alumni Council on campus. The hits of the weekend were the annual Senior Alumni Dinner and a Friday English class with Lou Bernier in the Learning Center at the Addison! Chas Fagan took the opportunity, while en route to D.C. with a clay sculpture medallion (destined for Rome), to catch up with Dave Charlton and Hans Wydler. He reports that they are both immersed in their families and work, and are thriving! Chas is as usual immersed in work: a life-size James Madison coming to life in oils, and a painting––104 inches tall––of MLK’s march to Montgomery. As of this writing, Chas’s current statue project in clay stands 8 feet tall and waits for approval prior to being cast in bronze and shipped to NRG stadium in Houston. It was a rare pleasure to hear from Jody Greene who, after having spent the past two decades living in Santa Cruz, CA––most of that time as professor of literature at UC Santa Cruz (Go Slugs)––has recently taken on a new position as founding director of UCSB’s Center for Innovations in teaching and learning. In a second life, she writes of spending long periods at Tassajara, a Zen Buddhist monastery in the mountains above Big Sur, where she conducted her third, three-month retreat this past winter. Additionally, she leads a pilgrimage and trek each summer in Ladakh, in the Buddhist Himalayas. Another rare favorite was my fellow forestry crewmember Michael Polydelfis. Michael is currently a professor of neurology at Johns Hopkins where he studies peripheral nerve disease. His work is focused on diabetic peripheral neuropathy and also a rare genetic form of neuropathy called transhydrotic familial amyloid polyneuropathy (I know, it’s a mouthful). In this latter disease, Michael reports making significant advances and that which was once a progressive fatal disease is on the way to becoming a treatable, chronic one. Hats off, I say. Michael’s wife, Kelly, is an HIV health services researcher and also involved in university administration as the vice-presovest of education for Johns Hopkins.

Joy Clendenning works with various Chicago grassroots organizations advocating for better policies and adequate and equitable funding for public schools, and with parents, students, teachers and community members in fighting for economic and racial justice by defending and strengthening public education. Mary Cartland Schoil is living in the Los Angeles area with her two daughters, and is teaching 4th grade. She is, as I type, taking her students up to Sacramento and Gold Country for a field trip. Fingers crossed that she’ll hit the mother lode this time! Mary tells me that she, Beth Serlin and Wendy Dick get together about twice a year! Singapore has been home to Murchelle Brunfield going on four years now. She reports being excited to be a part of the dynamic Maker Movement / STEAM (Science & Technology interpreted through Engineering & the Arts, all based in Mathematical elements) teacher scene. I am envious.

But not as envious as I am of our unstoppable classmate Rachel Mercy-Simpson. Rachel has topped her love of hot air ballooning by joining forces with a number of other high altitude enthusiasts and the Oakland Medieval Music Society to put on the first (and I believe the only to date) mid-air, four-part harp recital featuring music originally composed for the Lamont Harp (Scottish Clarsach) in the mid-1400s!

Cheers till next time. —AS

1985

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We mourn the loss of our classmate Jennifer “Fern” Ward Oppenheimer after a brief battle with brain cancer. Fern graduated from Harvard College, Harvard Law School, and was a Fullbright Scholar. She captained the squash teams at both Andover and Harvard. Fern married South African Jonathan Oppenheimer in 1992 and earned a master’s in development economics from the London School of Economics in 1994. Over the course of her life, she was a force for good with a particular focus on African issues. To mark her 50th year, she and her family endowed a named chair at Cambridge University: “The Jennifer Ward Oppenheimer Chair for the Study of Deep History and the Archaeology of Africa.” Fern is remembered by all who knew her as kind, bright, loyal, and vivacious. She is survived by her husband Jonathan; her children Samuel, Isabel, and Nate; her parents, siblings, and many nieces and nephews.

On May 13, Tom Hodgson, who is retired this year after 40 years of teaching philosophy, moderated a moving panel with Rabbi Gendler, Reverend Zaeder, and Dr. Avery, the original three Andover chaplains who realized Ted Sizer’s vision of a tripartite chaplaincy on campus. They shared memories, stories, and insights about each other, their time together, and Sizer’s vision for religious life at Andover—a vision that included acknowledging and appreciating both differences and commonalities.

The Gendlers came to campus less than five years before most of us did, and for almost 20 years, Rabbi Gendler (with his crocheted poncho made by his wife, Mary) was a fixture at Andover. Remarkably, less than one generation before us, all students were required to attend Protestant services five days a week. The unified presence of the three chaplains completely transformed religious life on campus, allowing students freedom of religious expression that has only grown. Rabbi Gendler was not only the spiritual leader for Jewish students, but he also was the chaplain for Andover’s Muslim students, with whom he loved to chant the Koran.

Alumni from the mid-1960s (BGE—Before the Gendler Era) through the late 1980s gathered to reminisce. Several were past presidents of the Jewish Student Union (JSU), including Taije Levis, who gave a touching account of finding her Jewish identity at Andover. Claudia Kraut Rimerman ’84 spoke with gratitude of her time in the JSU, and her son, Herbie ’17, the outgoing president of the JSU, gave heartwarming closing remarks. From the panel through the dinner, our friends Tamar Gendler ’84 and Naomi Gendler Camper ’86, in their hilarious sisterly way, thoughtfully guided us through the evening program, which, of course, included Rabbi Gendler teaching all of us something new, and closed with a beautiful Havdalah service for the end of Shabbat shared with current students.

After the official festivities, many of us continued celebrating at the Andover Inn, where Sarah Heard and Taije enjoyed laughs with Rabbi Gendler. Ben Schwall, whom I saw in Philadelphia a few days beforehand, Megan Carroll, Ed Yim, and Liz Delucia all sent their love to the “JSU+” in advance of the event.

It is events such as this one that reminds many of us why we remain connected to Andover and what is so special about it—the place that crushed us and lifted us and in many ways made us who we are. Alison Smith Lord, Julia Trotman Brady, and our class agents, Sarah Heard, Melissa Falcone Zell, Alex May, Julia Trotman Brady, and Kara Buckley kept us informed about PA giving day online in May. The goal was for 1,778 alums to give on the same day, and more than 3,000 alums gave! A pretty remarkable feat in the world of giving.

In other news, I saw Elizabeth Bram and her adorable daughter in Miami, and also Dave Duckenfield ’84 and his wonderful family. Ed Yim is now President of American Composers Orchestra (ACO), the only orchestra in the world dedicated to the legacy and future of American composers. He reports that it is “challenging and fun to be finally running my own organization.” Ed is godfather to Amy Zegart’s daughter, Kate. Amy, a leading national expert on national security and intelligence, must be incredibly busy.

I took a position as chief research officer at the Foundation for Individual Rights in Education, and recently had the honor of being the keynote speaker for the Jewish Baccalaureate at the U.S. Air Force Academy. The topic was ‘makhloket,’ the Jewish framework for argument, debate, and disagreement. Too often, we are unable to productively hear disagreements; we have meaningless debates and arguments. But when we seek intellectual challenge rather than confirmation of our views, we not only approach discourse and debate with humility, we honor the dignity of the people with whom
we disagree and acknowledge our differences while appreciating our shared humanity. When we succeed, we achieve human connection while seeking to get closer to the truth, and our discourse is ‘Makhloket l’Shem Shamayim,’ argument for the sake of Heaven; it’s meaningful.

As Strother Purdy wrote in a beautiful post about the late Kendall Coor ’84, “Our lives do not guarantee meaningfulness.” This is the year many of us turn 50. For the next issue, please send me an email about what you find meaningful in the second half of life.

1986

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Hi Class!

Hope everyone is doing great! I [Kathleen DiPaolo] have now settled into life in New Delhi, India. Settled? Well, nothing is settled in India, but it is always full of color, surprises and inspiration. Never having been part of expat life, it is one I have quickly learned to enjoy. My daughter, Poo, will be a freshman in high school at the American Embassy School. My boys will both be in college in the U.S. next year, which makes me feel old. Ha!

Thank you to those who reached out! Lee Westerfield sent some news that sounds so much better in his words: “My news is a combination of joys and humble honors: Firstly, the Joys. My younger daughter, Lindsay, will start at Andover this fall, entering class of 2021 (oh my), and join her older sister, Avery ’18—who will be a senior next year—to share a rich time of their lives together. Second, the Quiet Honors. Humbly serving the school for the last several years on its Alumni Council and then among its Alumni Trustees stands as a singular high point of my life. I only hope that I might have contributed back to the school even the smallest measure of the lasting importance it has vested in my life. Thank you, dearly, Andover. And bless you all, friends of our great Class of ’86.”

We thank you for all of your service to Andover, Lee! You have been an amazing leader!

Lisa Anne Novelline is a wonderful author who, in her words, “Just released the Piccadilly and the Waltzing Wind, the second book in the series: ‘Piccadilly’s Magical World,’ a universe wherein children can imagine possibilities, experiment with ideas, and dream of solutions as rich and diverse as they are.

I have donated a copy to the OWHL along with the first in the series, Piccadilly and the Fairy Polka. They are also available at LisaAnneNovelline.com.”

Lisa has found a way to share her love of quantum physics, math, reading, and teaching through her writing of children’s books. Congrats Lisa!

Speaking of class authors, I heard from Hannah Nordhaus who is the author of American Ghost and The Beekeeper’s Lament. Hannah lives in Boulder, CO, where she has lived for over 20 years and finally ran into Rico Kellogg, who also lives in Boulder. Rico was recovering from knee surgery. I love following Rico and his outdoor life on Instagram!

Hannah also visited with Laurie MacDonald Crain in March. Hannah said, “[Laurie] attended my father’s (Robert Nordhaus ’55) memorial service in D.C.—a sad occasion but good to see old friends. Laurie’s working as a family practice physician at Kaiser in D.C. and has two daughters about the same age as my own kids, so we try to sneak in a play date whenever I get back to D.C. with them for a visit.”

I heard from David Swift who will soon be sharing exciting news in the world of showbiz. He is the CEO of One-Eleven Entertainment, which ideates, creates, develops, and produces award-winning, original and branded content across all platforms.

Pat Mancuso had just seen several fellow PG’s to celebrate turning 50. Pat said, “Jim Reidy, Chuck Bean, and Mike Gill went down to Naples, FL for a long weekend of golf and fishing and even took an airboat cruise through the Everglades to see some live gators that looked older than us.” They even played Black Jack with a 102-year-old woman. Just don’t ask Jim how he did at the casino. He’s still recovering.

Only a few weeks earlier a crew went to visit with Professor Tom McGraw who yearns for his days at Andover but is still as inspirational as ever in his retirement.

I hope everyone is doing well!
Xo, Kath Campbell DiPaolo

1987

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What fun! Reunion Captains Tony Gellert and Woody Taft and the rest of Team ’87 (Janet Clarkson Davis, Cindy Greene, Chap Munger, Tricia Paik, Stanley Tarr, and Rebecca Tversky) put on a terrific 30th reunion for us. Cue the highlight reel (no particular order or logical flow): Checking in at George Washington Hall and then walking across campus with Charlie Flather, Penny Windle Kline, her husband John Kline ‘88 and their daughter, Lila, was a beautiful treat. The campus was radiant—grass green, buildings looking sharp, and the sun slowly setting. Perfect Andover. When we arrived at The Cage things were just starting to hop. Liz Graham was there with her daughter Miriam ’18 and Dale Mohammed made a splash (pun intended) with really cool gold eyeshadow.

Vered Pomerantz Welsh flew in from across the pond and Woody tried to get her to author a book whose title shall remain unpublished (ask them). Extra points to Vered for putting up with Woody.

Kent Johnson had some very interesting updates from the front lines of magazine publishing, and Cindy Greene, Torrence Boone and I talked about the great strides Andover had made since our days on inclusion and true support of youth from every quarter. (Torrence, by the way, rocks on this front having just endorsed a scholarship at PA— Incredible!)

At the all alumni assembly in the chapel on Saturday—always a moving event—Erik Tozzi took a nap and rested up for evening festivities while Greg Shufro got our class recognized by penning a witty and poignant question to John Palfrey involving the famous “slop river” in Commonns (which alas is no more). What are kids learning these days?

Bill McNulty told me that the sight of numerous Harrison roast beefs (that Gellert—a.k.a. “Best Reunion Captain Ever”—acquired for the class late on Saturday night) was enough to make him break a 10-year stint as a vegetarian. The power of those sandwiches.

Big thanks to Hugo De La Rosa ’82, Paul Hochman ’82, Ming Tsai ’82, and all the other 1982ers who graciously shared tent, food, drink, and open mic musical jamming with us throughout the weekend. You all rock! Except for that cigar Hugo, I mean really...

Brian Donlon brought some amazing (and I mean amazing) beer from California to share. Wayne Jervis brought Fireball. I had the good sense to say yes to Brian and no to Wayne. Jen ‘Fireball’ Metz did not.

At our Saturday party at the Log Cabin, with whistle ball bats as centerpieces on some of the tables, Ian Davis regaled us with stories of his family’s baseball prowess. This includes his standup double with a blast off the Green Monster at Fenway Park South, and recording the best pitching record at the real Fenway as well as his son turning a triple play in T-ball. No, really, all of this is true.

Anne Sturges Gatewood (sans Bob) and Jim Katarincic (sans Gregory) wrestled over Jim’s iPhone after Jim made the mistake of showing Annie a picture of his beau Gregory lounging
Speaking of Carolines, Caroline Cannon was on the attendee list but I never saw her. Twins can do that (make parents disappear). Or perhaps it was Caroline’s new endeavor that harkens back to her family’s run-running days that kept her in the shadows.

David Older unfortunately could not make reunion and was stuck over in the U.K. We however raised a hearty toast to him at the private tour of the Addison Gallery. Big thanks to David for treating all of us in attendance to some terrific champagne! This was by the way an amazing way to cap off an incredible time being guided through a current exhibition at the Addison that celebrates Frank Stella ’54. Incredible, not only because of the masterworks assembled (artists such as Jasper Johns, Donald Judd, Agnes Martin, Ellsworth Kelly, and Frank himself) but because our own Tricia Paik was our guide. It was absolutely mesmerizing having Tricia walk us through the exhibit. She was in her element and unbelievable to watch in action.

Also incredible is having Rett Wallace and Posy Stone on the Addison’s Board of Governors and overseeing additions to the collection and art on display. The Addison is doing meaningful work. The “Respect Existence or Expect Resistance” exhibition assembling incredibly powerful and poignant Civil Rights era photographs from the Addison’s own collection and the relatively recent acquisition of a new wooden ship are worth seeing. Visit accessaddison.andover.edu to learn more about what the Addison is doing in the world.

Chris Whittier, Julie Gilbert Rosicky, Jason L. Weiner, and I had a rousing conversation about keeping these notes SEC disclosure compliant. Ok, only one of them will remember that topic as our fun conversations were all over the map. Call and ask them and find out who does remember.

Shawn Kravetz made a faster-than-sunlight appearance at the Saturday picnic (inside joke).

Seth Berry was in fine form and it was great to see him. Seeing that we spent time talking next to the bar I unfortunately can’t recall if he is running yet again for a political leadership position in Maine or just did. And for once, Google is failing me at this late hour. I do however know that Travis Metz ran during reunion weekend on the same. “We are already great, Exeter still sucks, I will not break any promises I don’t make,” platform as last reunion and was thus reelected class President in a landslide. He also emerged victorious in ping pong against my wife Lauren who swears he had been practicing. Barry Crume ’88 just smiled the entire game.

And now, I am sorry to say, I am running out of notes from the weekend that I can make actual sense of or that contain stories which can be printed in this fine, family-friendly publication. I know you will understand.

So with that, I’ll just list out the rest of the folks in attendance (according to PA) and leave all of us with these thoughts: It was a real treat to be at PA for reunion. And even if I did not talk to everyone, to just be in your presence was a present. Thank you, one and all, for that. Made my heart smile. Hope to see far more of you in 2022 and before!

Onward friends—Chrisy Smith-Gajadhar, Amanda Wilson, Brian Lamkin, Michael Cox, Carlos Gonzales, Diana Gomberg, Dwayne Hutchinson, Heather Lane, Holly Mackintosh, Hiroshi Okamoto, John Greco, Hyalke Aamaral, Kate McCormick, Kristen Nork, Louisa Edgerly, Laura Robertson, Liza Poiner, Karen Minehan, Natalie Santiago, Nicole Wynn, Paul Marston, and Selena Seto.

(PS: Got something to share? Don’t wait! Email me or call.)

1988

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Greeting from the nation’s capital! Here’s what you’ve been up to...

Andrew Astley joined T. Rowe Price in Baltimore. He is there from Monday through Thursday and at home in Boston the rest of the week, but I am sure my fellow ’88ers in the “DMV” and I can persuade Andrew to stick around one weekend for a mini-reunion if we ask nicely.

Justin Blake, Eric Levinson, and Justin’s daughter, Olivia (one ½ of a lovely set of twins) recently hung out together in New York City, visiting the World Trade Center Memorial and other sites. I am told that Olivia had a fun time using Eric as her Snapchat model.

This year marks the 30th anniversary of Andover-Exeter Weekend 1987, when our football team beat the pants off of the Exonians. (Yes, a one-point win constitutes a beating.) To mark the occasion, Jim Dand would love to meet up with fellow members of that magnificent squad during A–E Weekend 2017, which will be held on the campus of that other school this coming November.
Adam Grasso left the Cleveland Clinic to assume a new post as the sole cardiologist at Maine Coast Memorial Hospital in Ellsworth, ME, where he will have a chance to grow the hospital’s cardiology program from the ground up. Adam’s son Henry is finishing his freshman year at Ohio State University, where he is majoring in engineering and playing trombone in the Athletic Band. Daughter Athena, who is in her freshman year in high school, recently performed the first movement of Beethoven’s 2nd Piano Concerto, making her Dad extremely proud. Adam recently saw Jonathan Baird on a YouTube video with Kevin Costner, with whom Jonathan co-wrote a book called ‘The Explorers Guild.’

Nicholas Holgren brings you greetings from, well, the world. Says Nicholas: “Since 1999, I have been living mostly in the U.K., with stints in the C.I.S. (Commonwealth of Independent States) and India. For the past couple of years, I’ve been splitting my time in London and the Channel Islands building a business. My family is in London and Wiltshire. Sadly, we don’t see enough of our amazing kids who are now in their 20s. The house in Wiltshire will take many years to restore to its former glory but it’s a great project, complete with animals and vegetables. I am planning to spend more time in the G.C.C. (Gulf Cooperation Council) as we are looking to open an office there, but this has meant that I don’t get back to the U.S.”

Daniel Koontz reports that the Class of ’88 is slowly taking over Sag Harbor, NY. Daniel was the pioneer of this movement, heading out there in 2004. He has since been joined by Chris Husband, Steve Schlemmer, and Steve’s wife Tanya Rulon-Miller ’89. Last fall, there was an impromptu mini-reunion at the SH PA outpost when Chris Wiedemann ventured out from the city to hang out.

Aisha Jorge Massengill joined Under Armour as senior counsel for employment this past January. In May, Aisha returned to Andover Hill to deliver the keynote speech at the Class of 2017 Senior Banquet. Doug D’Agata, John Kline, and Allison Picott were also in attendance. Also in May, Aisha received a master’s degree in law (LLM) in general studies with a certificate in employee benefits from my graduate school alma mater, the Georgetown University Law Center.

Agustin McCarthy is in the early stages of gathering information for a possible documentary about the late Jay Rogers, former instructor in the history department. The documentary will focus on the influence and impact Mr. Rogers had on students at Andover. If anyone would like to share their thoughts on Mr. Rogers for this project, please contact Agustin at ProfAMcC@yahoo.com.

Jill Miller is now the home visiting integration manager in the Maternal, Paternal, Child, and Adolescent Health (MPCAH) Division of the Alameda County Public Health Department. In her new role, Jill oversees core components of the county’s Early Childhood Home Visiting/Family Support System of Care, specifically evaluation, quality improvement activities, and inter-agency collaboration.

Allan Reeder is living in Arlington, MA, with his wife, Gina, and his two kids, Jesse, 8, and Maisy, 5. About five years ago, Allan founded Hillside Writing, where he coaches and supports students and writers of all ages in the art of finding the right words and the right order for them to present at hand. In September 2016, Allan gathered with Dan Thomsen, Henry Smyth, Chuck Davis, and Scott Strauss in Madison, WI, where Scott is a professor of political science and international studies at the University of Wisconsin.

Tory Stewart is still in Los Angeles with her family. She is developing an action/adventure series with Devin Graham for YouTube Red, and will be in and out of Omaha this year developing a play for young audiences that will premiere in January 2018 at the Rose Theater. Tory recently visited Jill McElherry-Maxwell at her alpaca farm; Tory’s kids, Silas and Madelain, had a blast!

When I am not tagging along to plays with the infamous “L6,” as Heather Dunbar Lucas, her husband John, and their four awesome children are known, I am indulging my wanderlust. Last December, I traveled to Cuba where I visited museums, churches, artists’ villages, cigar factories, and far, far too many restaurants in the wonderful cities of Santa Clara, Cienfuegos, Remedios, and Havana.

Nice chatting with you! Until next time, Terri

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1989

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Who better to lead off with than Justin “JJ. Ten Fingers” Jeffieres, one of our original trend setting class secretaries?... Please hold...Sarah Rafferty (yes, her) just pinged me! Sarah writes, “Mike, sorry I missed the deadline. Hope you are great! Sending you much love from somewhere between Toronto and Los Angeles. OX.” O.K. back to Justin who is the Australian COO of Knight Frank by day and the most newly minted North Bondi Lifesaver after hours. Justin writes, “I had three surf rescues on my first patrol. My uniform looks like a ‘Hot Dog on a Stick!’” Forty-six-year-old NEW lifeguards? Yikes! Must have a legit shark problem. Justin also organized the Sydney Harbor Bridge Climb to raise money for the National Breast Cancer Fund and is looking forward to a summer visit with Paul Howe’s and Andrea Newell’s family in Hawaii. Also in the 50th state, Sarah Burgess-Herbert just moved to Kailua with her husband and three-year-old from their home in Bangkok where she worked for USAID Asia. Malcolm Palmer checked in to let us know that his wife, Monica, is the new dean of faculty at The Governor’s Academy. He recently spoke with his PA roommate, Jose Aheido, whose daughter, Elisia, will attend Oklahoma State University in the fall, and蹦蹦 into Marlene Laro and Sarah Davis Priest at Lake Forest Academy at the spring musical. Malcolm also serves with Molly Foster Keller on PA’s (MS) Advisory Council. What a perfect segue to Molly’s “Kniveel” Keller who wined through the pain to rally support for the PA Giving Day in May — without whining. Apparently, days before, Molly left the majority of her ACL on the powdery Upper Silver Fox at Snowbird only to wake up post—surgery with the additional surprise of a herniated disk. Fortunately, she and her husband, Jeff, are putting the finishing touches on an NHL-certified covered ice rink in Wisconsin (isn’t it already freezing there?) replete with compressors, coils, boards, and a Zamboni which Molly will drive in lieu of skating while she recovers — get well soon! Kate Archibald Donchi wrote to plug Marianna Baer’s second novel The Inconceivable Life of Quinn. Katie’s son, Sam ’20, joined his sister, Emma ’18, and enjoyed his junior year at PA in Rockwell with Henry Hearle ’20 and John Michael Kinney ’20, (Rob Kinney’s son). Other notable members of the class of 2020 with VIP parents include Ina Megalli ’20 (Mike Megalli’s daughter), Emma Tilghman ’20 (James Tilghman’s daughter) and Eliza Scheer ’20 (Alex Tibbetts and Roddy Scheer’s 88’s daughter). I had a chance to catch up with Alex in the spring at a PA crew race where Eliza was rowing in the first boat as a junior! Betsy Rogers writes that besides hanging out with Jeremy Payne ’87 and Max Caulkins ’90 in Tokyo, her eldest, Eddie ’21, started at Andover in September. Michael “Moose” Megalli is still living in Seattle with those members of his family who have not been shipped off to boarding school and is now the founder and CEO of indie.biz a massive new online platform that supports anyone starting and running their own business. It’s worth a visit if you are contemplating the abandonment of steady corporate pay. Perhaps Cadir Lee, president and CTO of recently launched OhmConnect, will take a gander for his new effort to reduce emissions from power plants. Regardless, Cadir is living happily in Los Gatos, CA with his wife and two sons. Jay “Jamisto” Jamison may not be interested based on his one liner, “I’m all good with Emily ’87

www.andover.edu/classnotes
writes that since we last spoke. and prodigal Bostonian and his wife Christa welcomed their urges is working, Tom Eaton ’89, and Jenny, and just overall on #PAGivingDay on her recent visit to campus who writes that he was bummed Management. Ivy League. and

David Satterthwaite and prodigal Bostonian Caleb Jacobson-Sive. Caleb recently moved back to town from New Jersey to join the ranks of Hill Holiday and is living in Newton with his wife and kids, Silas, 4, and Lulu, 2. Curtis Eames continues his epic acting pursuits, recently finishing a run of The 39 Steps (he played 12 characters) and is completing his next screenplay. Matt Ferrara just finished an Italian lecture and photography tour before a major exhibition of his work in Las Vegas this fall. Congrats to John James who married mezzo-soprano Elizabeth Pohanowski on Sept, 24, 2016 witnessed by Shirley Mills ’97, James Elkus ’91, and Jeff Ferris. Marine Joatton writes that after graduating Ecole Nationale Supérieure des Beaux Arts de Paris (2001), her work was featured in a solo show this year at the Museum of Modern and Contemporary Art of Saint Étienne. Marvel at her works at www.joatton.com! Also writing from Europe, Costas Anastasiadiss urges classmates to visit him and his son, Phoebus, 7, on the Cycladic island of Kea where he launched Kea Family Homes in 2012 and runs an Internet of Things solutions firm. He has kept in touch with two ‘Whitney Internationals’, Michael Frosch and Hassan Abar. Mike, a physicist, is the father of three living in Ottawa, and Hassan lives in Abu Dhabi where he is general counsel for the Mubadala Fund. My sources say Carl Clark is working at UC Berkeley. He reports ‘Nils Gilman is a muckety muck on campus, putting his skills from the ‘Diplomacy’ board game to use. He now manages higher ed power players during successive university chancellorships.’ Carl McCarthy and Oliver Schwainer-Albright ’90 caught up recently for the first time in 28 years and compared notes on raising five year olds. Man, it’s always great to see Henry Gourdeau who writes that he was bummed to miss Marg Dial on her recent visit to campus with her daughter. Henry, of course, is married to Deborah Chase, the undisputed top English instructor at PA who brilliantly helped young Henry Hearle navigate English 100 this past year… life is funny that way.

As I write, I’m preparing for my oldest’s high school graduation and feeling nostalgic for our day in the sun. Trying to focus only on the glory of hearing my name and holding that diploma as it finally made its way around the circle to me, not how badly I was worrying that I didn’t pass chemistry as I listened to all but three other names called before me!

By the time you read this, we will be nearing the half way point until our next reunion, which always makes me hopeful.

Reunited and it feels so nice for Meredith Persily Lamel. Meredith reconnected with Jenn Hazen and Valerie Moon since we last spoke. Jenn was in the D.C. area for a teaching gig, visiting from her home in North Carolina.

Making up for two decades out of touch, Meredith and Val reconnected from opposite sides of the Potomac River and now speak regularly. Val has worked her way into a senior career government position.

I was also so happy to reconnect briefly with Libby Yatsu. Libby is living in San Mateo and at the time of this writing, Val and Libby were planning to connect in person upon Val’s scheduled visit to California.

Regina DeMeo’s prolific blogging on all issues related to relationships, family, divorce and family law, and politics caught the attention of the Washington DC. media elite. As the daughter of immigrant parents, Regina was interviewed extensively for her thoughts on Donald Trump’s proposed travel ban. More recently, Regina discussed the many ways in which money affects marriages and relationships on an episode of The Washington Post Express segment “Baggage Check Live.” Regina continues her prolific blogging both on her own site and for Wealth Strategies Journal.

My sources say Andrew Case’s second novel, A Falling Knife, was published in February. Be sure to check it out and, while you are at it, don’t forget to read Sonya Chung’s second Long for this World.

Across the pond, Giles Bedford reports suffering from SAD—Seasonal Affective Disorder, an affliction we all succumb to from time to time. Hoping Giles has found the antidote by the time this reaches print. In the interim, supportive words and thoughts are welcome.

Finally, Gretchen Whittier took some time away from trolling John Berman’s Facebook feed from the bushes outside his suburban home to report that all is well in her world. Hoping the East Coast will catch a glimpse of her this summer, however briefly. Hoping to see and hear from you all soon!

Greetings from the Left Coast! Wow—memories of our fantastic reunion last summer don’t seem a year in the past. The time has flown but our devotion to our alma mater has increased, demonstrated by our class coming in 7th overall on #PAGivingDay with donations of nearly $30g. Way to show up, folks! We had a lot of fun on the class Facebook page that day (find and join us there if you haven’t!) as Steve Matloff nearly pulled an all-nighter demonstrating how his cross-fitting evangelism can just as easily be applied to Andover fundraising. Uche Osuji chanted and cheered us all on like the Blue Key he forever will be. Tiffany Chanel Corley reminded us to reapply to Andover as many others checked in from every quarter, including comments from Joshua Tulgan, Desmond Butler, Jacob Minas, Shanti Roundtree, Ted Latham, and Tina McNerthney, Caitlin Torres, Kate Petty Benett, and I all voted in favor of Loaf’s new bearded look. The spring Andover Alumni Council meeting drew strong representation from our class as well with attendees including Steve Matloff, Uche Osuji, Fran Contreras, Brendon Guthrie, Mike Day, and Willie Tong. Sasha Alcott has some big news: ‘After 18 years of teaching high school chemistry, I am leaving my job to tour the country full time with my husband. Together, we play music under the band name When Particles Collide. We’ve been a band for 6.5 years, and this summer will begin our adventure of being a 100% DIY touring rock band. We’ll also be looking to do lots of acoustic house concerts if anyone is interested in hosting. It’s easy and all you need is a space and some friends. If anyone wants to get involved they can visit whenparticlescollide.com to contact us or see tour dates, find ways to financially support our efforts, or just to check out a music video or song. While touring during school vacations I’ve had an incredible chance to reconnect with classmates including Jess Gonzalez, Zander Evans, Eric Stockman, Vicki Farley Hostin, Josh Russo, Erin Twomey, Rob Kaplowitz, Tom Eaton ’89, and Jenny Elkus ’92. I do hope to meet up with, play for, or connect in other ways with former classmates during this new phase of my life so I encourage everyone to reach out!’

Tina Mosca McNerthney checked in from Portland, where she is studying for her Oregon Real Estate License exam, learning to play guitar, and enjoying being active with her two active dogs. She and her husband have been busy prepping their home for sale, up to their eyeballs in demo work, yard clean up, and related projects. Jon Odo and his wife Christa welcomed their
first child, a son named Benjamin Brannagh Odo, in May.  

Nate Lamkin’s family moved from Massachusetts to Fort Collins, CO where Nate accepted the position of president for Pathways Hospice.  

Julie McElderry Tsohandaridis shares that her husband John just returned from a year of being stationed in Kuwait on active duty with the Massachusetts National Guard. To date, John has finished 19 years of service and three active duty tours of one year each. Their daughter, Alexandra, finished her first year at Bard Academy, an accelerated high school program of Bard College of Simon's Rock Early College. She finished the equivalent of both grades 9 and 10 in one year, with high honors. Her first year she was co-captain of the HS/college combined soccer team and was part of the invitation only 10-member acapella group. As for Julie, she took an early medical retirement and notes: “We are in the process of finishing a flameworking studio here at home. I plan on spending more time on my hobbies of playing with molton glass in my home studio, as well as continuing glassblowing in the near future.” Cool!  

Making art is my passion as well, and I’m excited to share that I’ve received an honorarium from the Burning Man organization to build one of my wood sculptures, the Wings of Eos, on the playa this year. This will be my fifth year participating in the annual Burning Man event in Nevada’s Black Rock Desert, my fourth year involved in building art, my third year as a wedding officiant, and my second year as a Black Rock Ranger. I’d love to hear from other alums of all ages who attend That Thing in the Desert, too.  

’Til next time, you stay classy, class of 1991.

1992

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Editor’s note: Special thanks to former class secretary Allen Soong for his contributions to Class Notes and for submitting the following news.

What, A, Weekend.

I’m writing this about a week and a half after leaving Reunion, and I’m still coming down from the high (and getting my voice back). Well over a third of our class came back to the Hill to reunite, reminisce, and rekindle that old school spirit. It was a little jarring to note that most of the swimming and track records in the Borden Gym are from the 2000s, but otherwise, it was affirming, rejuvenating, and just plain fun to see everyone all together again.

Amanda Dale Smith sums it up nicely: “When I first arrived at Andover lower year, I was immediately struck by the talent, creativity, and intellect of my classmates, and I still am. But what strikes me more is something I have learned since then at each reunion — namely what a remarkably warm, welcoming bunch you all are. I am grateful for all the smiles, hugs, and endearing conversations of this past weekend. I am thrilled to have reconnected with old friends and to have made some new ones too. Next reunion I hope to meet all my classmates I have still not yet met.”

That’s what keeps bringing me back, that at each reunion we are making new memories while recalling old ones. And, boy, did we have some moments to remember for the next five years: The ‘pre-game’ dinner at Andover Inn on Thursday night organized by Darryl Cohen, with Sherril Shafman, Roger Kimball, Nicole Quinlan, Susan Abramson, Oliver Stone, Brianna Breen Galatius (all the way from Denmark!), Kristin Howard, Ken Lee, and at least half a dozen others.

The dull roar of conversation and the aroma of Harrison’s roast beef at the Log Cabin on Friday night — along with that ridiculous walk from Pine Knoll (I, for one, did not remember that walk being so long). The shirts and totes sporting Billy Kheel’s custom 25thGunga art, produced by Nicole Quinlan and Darryl Cohen.

Strolling into Nathan Hale late Friday night to find not only enough for two reunion classes to drink, but also a case of Rebecca Howland’s Hydralyte re-hydration supplement product — older and wiser, we are indeed.

Selfies within selfies in Cochran Chapel with Dylan Seff, Daphne Matalene, and Molly Wagman.

Our panel discussion “If I Knew Then What I Know Now,” featuring Alex McCollom, Aditi Joshi, Ellie Miller, Jen Daily, Anant Raut, and special guests from the 50th reunion, Dan Cunningham ’67 and David Van Wyck ’67, who reminded us to revel in each other’s illustrious company and to never settle if we think our talents could be put to better use.

Jonathan Neil and Seth McCormick taking a bunch of us on a fascinating and illuminating impromptu guided tour through the Addison’s Frank Stella’s ‘54 exhibit.

Cocktails in the Phelps House garden with John Palfrey — where the belle of the ball was clearly Jeff Gregg Bennett in his stars-and-stripes short suit.

Darryl’s downhill encyclopedic DJ set on Saturday night that got everyone onto the (too-small) dance floor, even the kids from the 5th (grumpy-old-man in me thought about that LCD Soundsystem lyric, “borrowed nostalgia for the unremembered eighties”).

Dylan getting not just two pies to the face for the sake of the Class Gift, but also one to the groin from his own wife (Jordan Seff for Class President!).

The Sunday 1 a.m. pizza run with Nicole Quinlan, Dylan, and Anne Austin — 25 years later and we’re still bumming rides in a day student’s car.  

Hilary Potkewitz and Travis Coley getting locked out of their respective rooms late at night and trying to break in with buddy pins.  

It was also nice to see more than a few kids (Classes of 20??) having a ball on campus: Kira Nurieli and I brought our kids to the observatory atop the Gelb Science Center to see Jupiter through the tricked-out computer-controlled telescope after dark. The next morning Kira, Tanya Sripanich Burton and I returned to Gelb with our little ones to watch a chemistry teacher blow stuff up.

Benjamin Wan’s, Raymond Shu’s, and Elizabeth Pau Foster’s kids ran free on the Great Lawn and played hide-and-seek among the elms. Heidi Newell’s kids bounced around the Flagstaff quad in their red union suits like Thing 1 and Thing 2.

Tracey Mullings Reed’s two boys and Jessica Nelson-Clark’s kids at the Alumni Parade marveling at the Clan MacPherson Pipes & Drums and gazing up at the elm canopy. Thanks are due to Todd Lubin and Christy Wood, our reunion co-chairs, as well as the rest of the reunion committee and Jenny Savino with the Office of Alumni Engagement for planning and executing the weekend, and of course the anonymous donor(s) whose generosity made it possible for us to enjoy an open bar all weekend.

If you weren’t there, we missed you, and we hope you join us next time around. If you’re at all hesitant, just do it. Don’t think. Just sign up as soon as registration is open and book your travel. Your nerves will disappear as soon as you hear someone calling your name and running up to give you a big ol’ bear-hug. Join the class Facebook page for inspiration and encouragement, where, during the several weeks leading up to reunion, a seemingly endless stream of memories, photographic and otherwise, saw almost hourly updates. You can at least think about coming if folks like Andrew Adamovich and Patrick Ugeux are willing to make the trip from Shanghai and London. Trust me, you won’t be disappointed. Just ask Alex Burt, whose husband, upon listening to her describe her weekend, cheekily imagined something akin to a Lifetime Original Movie trailer: “I’m riding in a convertible, the sun in my hair, smiling with my hand held up to the sky. The song playing is “Love Song” by Sara Bareilles. The narrator then says, “A wife and mother of two makes an overdue journey to her high school reunion, only to discover herself in the process.” It’s also worth remembering, though, that Reunion doesn’t have to be exclusively a quinquennial thing — reach out to someone you haven’t talked to in years, call those classmates who live near you but that you somehow never seem to find the time to see. Myself, I can’t believe
I flew three thousand miles just to say hi to fellow Angeleno Layla Hearth Kim, who lives barely 10 minutes from my house.

And finally, thanks to all of you—these are my last notes, and I thank everyone who wrote in with news or shared feedback with me over the past few years. It’s been my pleasure to catch up with so many classmates and my honor to share their stories with everyone. I only wish I could have featured more of you. I look forward to seeing you all at the 30th Reunion in 2022, if not sooner.

You stay classy, ’92!

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**1993**

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Hey ’93ers,

How long has it been since you were last on campus? I’m guessing a long time. Our opportunity and excuse is coming back round the bend — 25th reunion is just on the horizon. Start planning for May 2018 and let’s make it a big one.

John Millichap works as a pediatric neurologist and epileptologist (too fun a word for such a serious job) at Lurie Children’s Hospital of Chicago. His brother wrote in to let us know that John and his wife Maria had their first baby girl in December.

Christopher Hawley writes that he’s still based in Venice, CA and cranking out the tunes. His new album, Stories (you can find it on various streaming services), dropped in June and he’s “been touring a lot lately, playing shows most recently in Utah, Costa Rica, and Bali.” The tour brought Chris to Denver last fall, where he had the chance to catch up with Hilary Williams, Fred Terry, and Jamie Wolkenbreit.

Twenty years ago Jamie turned Christopher on to yoga, and he’s been at it ever since. Jamie works as a physical therapist in Salida, CO, where as a side project he’s launched Ark Magazine, a culture mag for the Colorado Upper Arkansas Valley.

Mohammed Syed writes from Florida that he’s making the move from Coral Gables to Pinecrest to accommodate his growing family.

Andrea Paradis Empie’s daughter is starting Andover this fall. Is she the first of our classmates to continue the tradition? No doubt others will follow.

Nick Thompson is now the editor-in-chief of Wired magazine. Those of us with certain tech proclivities (read “nerd”) may remember Wired launching right around the time we finished high school. Now, 24 years later, it’s a venerable institution. It should be a point of pride for all of us that Nick is now at the helm.

As Susannah Smoot Campbell mentioned in the last round of notes, I [Ted Gesing] did indeed get married in January, and our one and only Hilary Koob-Sassen officiated the wedding. It was a beautiful event (I may be biased) set amidst a snowstorm in Prospect Park, and Hilary’s magical persona and performance skills were on full display. My lovely family and I live in the U.K., where I am sculpting and singing my way to a reinvention of infrastructure sculpture.

Eric Hartell and his wife, Steph, introduced their baby boy to the world in May. His name is Finley, and I’m told he is super cute. Also in May, Jean Sommier and her wife Eva celebrated the arrival of their lovely Nicole. They’re living and thriving in Slovakia. And one more item on the baby front — Dan Smith and his wife Lindsay had twin baby boys in December 2016. They live in Burlington, VT, where Dan runs the Vermont Community Foundation.

This magazine has announced a policy of no longer publishing news of pregnancies and engagements, preferring to wait for the weddings and births themselves. So let’s just say that I know of a handful of pregnancies amongst our classmates, and there will be more Andover babies in the world by the time you read this. Tune in next time to find out who has propagated the species.

In general, submissions have been very light. Please send news so we can share it with your classmates.

Love,

Ted

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**1994**

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This brief update arrives shortly after my birthday. I mention that only because Nicole Friedlander stopped by my party and regaled my college-and-newer friends about me in high school. I’m still doing a terrible job of connecting with other New Yorkers while I’m here teaching at NYU (where I will be through the spring of 2018, but maybe that will change. Other Philippian alumni also reached out to me recently, including Mark Sabath, from whom I’d not heard in a very long time. After a little sports talk, Mark let me know that he, Kay, and his four-year-old twins are taking a “Sabathical” to Costa Rica for a year or two. They’ll be living in Potrero, and I’m eager to hear more. Similarly, Greg Whitmore also wrote about a possible upcoming move, but he mostly wanted to know if I had gone to a show he told me about. It was on the same night as the party that opened this paragraph, so alas, I didn’t go. Former Philippian photo editor Dan Ingster — I promise he’s the last of this august bunch of ex-editors I’ll mention this time around— celebrated Mother’s Day with his wife, Melissa, with the birth of their first child, Daniel Audin Ingster III.

The deadline for these notes coincided with Andover Giving Day as well, so a lot of us have had PA on the mind, prompting a few classmates to write about their activities on Non Sibi Day.

Marta Rivera Monclova volunteered at Pine Street Inn in Boston with alums and about 30 current students, fretting about the current students’ lack of knife skills. Rachel Rivkind was among a smaller group working at Father Bill’s in Quincy. In New York, Jessica Lubarsky did a project at the Cardinal Spellman Center Soup Kitchen with Uche Osuji ’91 and about 20 alums and parents. Donna Kaminski continues her non sibi 365 lifestyle by having just returned from a medical mission in Malawi, where she was part of a team of five who provided medical care to over 2,000 patients in just four days.

Ivan Barry wrote from California, where he is still teaching history at Cate School. He keeps in touch with Andy Logan and Byron Chiungos, and he mentioned that Byron recently had his first child. Ivan also added that his father, Don Barry, may come out of retirement to fill a skeletal position at Cate teaching math. In other news about children of faculty, two classmates wrote about running into Heidi Cline Wall on campus. Ryan McGee mentioned that Heidi photobombed a picture Ryan’s wife was taking near the PA football field, and he looks forward to meeting up with her again soon. Bhak Tanta-Nanta saw Heidi at an Alumni Council meeting on campus. Beth Crowley also wrote about an Alumni Council meeting, but this time without Heidi. She and Jed Wartman ’97 are co-chairing a committee on engaging alumni to participate in non sibi projects. Beth mentioned that the highlight of her time on the council was back in November, when Becky Dowling Calder and Laurie Coffey ’95 spoke of military service as a manifestation of non sibi. Beth was especially struck both by Becky’s introduction and by Laurie’s speech about how to raise young women to be leaders.

Aaron Flanagan wrote in, as always. This time around his ankle’s been recently sprained and he’s considering retiring from playing pick-up basketball.

Please join our Facebook group (http://tinyurl.com/pa94fb) and keep the stories coming.
1995

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For this year’s Andover Day of Service, Lon Haber (AKA: our longest serving class secretary) headed up a Non Sibi Day event with Feeding South Florida. A superhero of a team showed up that included German Acosta ’91, Walter Torres ’78 and Lon’s father, mother, and two of his aunts. They, along with other groups from the area sorted, checked, and packaged more than 70,000 tons of food for hungry people in the tri-county area.

Seeing Lon’s ebullient posts on Facebook (along with others from members of our community who got out there and made a difference) got me thinking about service more broadly—in particular the educators, reformers, and organisers in our class.

With that in mind, I reached out to a trio we haven’t heard from properly in awhile—Franco Torres ’96, Toby Guzowski McGrath, and Leevert Holmes—here’s what they’ve been up to.

After graduating from Boston University Law School in 2011, Franco won an Equal Justice Works Fellowship and used it to educate immigrants throughout Florida about their rights. Currently living in New York City, Franco is the supervising attorney for the Immigration Legal Services department of The Catholic Charities and participates in the Refugee & Immigrant Rights Litigation Clinic at St. John’s School of Law.

But here’s the big news: earlier this spring, Univision Nueva York—the No. 1 rated news program in the NYC/New Jersey/Connecticut area—approached him about doing a weekly segment live on their 11 p.m. news. He agreed, and I was lucky enough to catch the first segment. It was excellent, and when I contacted Franco to talk about what he was trying to use it as a platform for, his response was clear, firm, and straightforward:

“I hope that [my work] will help empower immigrants in a time where [much] is being done to intimidate them into a perpetual state of fear and silence.” Boom.

Further north, Toby McGrath is putting his back into politics and policy. As he wrote: “I’m managing a Maine coalition fighting to ensure the ACA isn’t dismantled for those without access to affordable healthcare or with pre-existing conditions.”

Also on the board of Emerge Maine, an organisation that recruits and trains Democratic women to run for local and state office, Toby reported that “the number of women signing up for our program and wanting to run for office this year has been inspiring and phenomenal.”

Looking to the future, that’s not all we can expect from our former classmate: he’ll soon be stepping away from his practice to manage Independent Senator Angus King’s re-election campaign in 2018. His hope? That ‘after ’18 there will be greater balance in our federal government’s branches and our discourse can become more constructive—to the benefit of all citizens.’

Shifting our focus back to New York, the past few months have rung in some major changes for Leever Holmes, who “left that great school on a hill, Fieldston, for even greener pastures in Harlem” to become a founding teacher at “Capital Prep, a school founded by Dr. Steve Perry and Sean Combs.” (Yes, that Sean Combs.)

“’It has’ he wrote, ‘been a 24-hours-a-day, seven-day-a-week labor of love—one intended, very simply, to change the world.’

Taking a page out of Andover’s book, he told us that the children at his school were ‘being taught to actively make the world a better place not just as outstanding scholars in mathematics, the sciences and the liberal arts, but as future leaders in the realm of social justice as well.’

I asked whether his work was as intense as it sounded. “To do it right”, he told me, “requires all of my time, energy, and soul.”

And that, I think, pretty much sums up why, whatever our political orientations, we can all respect the work our classmates are doing. At PA we were taught to engage with our whole hearts, and by doing just that, our classmates are flying that flag in ways that should make us all proud.

But wait! Leever isn’t the only one in our class committed to education: Kirstyn Leuner wrote in to tell us she’ll be finishing a three-year postdoctoral fellowship at Dartmouth College’s Neukom Institute for Computational Science in July and is also moving from Vermont to Silicon Valley to start a tenure-track job as assistant professor of English at Santa Clara University in August.

Now, while her specialisation may be 18th-century British literature and the digital humanities, she assures us that she has every intention of balancing that out with a serious commitment to rock climbing as well. Needless to say we approve. Sound mind, sound body and all that.

(‘Did we mention that education warrior Leever Holmes is also a rather famous DJ? Yep. Ever the double threat.’)

Further south, Miriri Murungi is now in the media game as well, writing that he “somehow escaped the practice of law” and, now in his third year in Miami, is writing, producing, and co-hosting a new show on Fusion called ‘The Feed.’

On every Thursday at 9:30 p.m. EST it’s a laser sharp take on the intersection between politics, social justice, and pop culture. It’s not shy about calling things as it sees them but then, as we all know, neither is Miriri. (And in that, he’s in excellent company, ’95.)

Another thing that’s consistent about our class? We’re still finding time to find each other for some fun.

On that note, by the time you read this, another of my co-class secretaries Erik Campano will be in Umeå, in the north of Sweden “doing research in biomedical applications of artificial intelligence”—and has invited you to come visit “in the winter if you want to see the Northern Lights, or in the summer if you want to see the midnight sun” or... just to have been a place to haunts as cool as, well, Umeå. (Who can resist a krouzek?)

Socialising—state-side this time—was also on Charles Arensburg’s mind. He wrote: ‘Since Jed Donahue moved to suburban Philly last year, I keep meeting up with him for Bourbon and beer and recently celebrated his 40th in the Brewerytown neighborhood.’

He also told us that Alex Altman started commuting to Philadelphia to work on a startup involving personalized continuing education software for medical professionals—and “has been added to our posse.” Good luck and Godspeed, Alex.

On the west coast, we hear that Andy Hsu and his family continue to rip up the ski slopes of the Pacific Northwest—apparently with a commitment to staying at the forefront of what our informant (who acknowledged being “very jealous of his life”) called “outdoor fashion couture.”

And continuing on the subject of fashion—but in the great state of Texas this time—Mimi Crume Sterling of Neiman Marcus and Ted Mann, the Chief Executive Officer of Slice, met for breakfast recently in Dallas. ‘Always nice to see a fellow classmate in town,’ Mimi told us, adding, “we chatted family/kids, turning 40, and how we can work more together.” That’s the spirit.

Finally, ending on a joyous note, the next PA generation continues to grow:

With his wife, Alexander Hawkins—who is working as an assistant professor in surgery at Vanderbilt—recently welcomed their second daughter, Hayden Elizabeth Hawkins.

And Ted Powers wrote in to say that he and his wife Megan had a little boy, Albert Theodore Powers IV; this spring, Baby Teddy’s two sisters, Charlotte and Madeleine are, his father reports, “smothering him (sometimes literally) with love.”

Here’s to that. Onwards.
and Brandon Stroman, who came in from LA and Socrates Kakoulides, who had just been in New Orleans, were both off to Soc’s home in Miami next for a U2 concert. From Oakland—Go Warriors!—Vicki Salinas, her husband, and Addisu Demissie made it. Addisu lives in Oakland with his wife and is currently consulting for political campaigns. Yauvana Venkataraman Gold visited with her husband and son all the way from Davis, CA where she is a generalist/primary care physician.

In from down south was Jon Paul Bacariza who is living in Atlanta. Maggie Dickson visited from North Carolina where she lives with her husband and two kids and is a librarian.

Even with many classmates traveling from the other side of the world, the most impressive travel story rests with Garth Williams, who drove up from Florida with his partner, their two-year-old-son, and their eight-week-old-son Mason. Amazing and congrats!

A big ‘Go Blue’ to those of you who made the last minute decision to come, including: Hannah Brooks Weiner (Washington state); Addisu; Kanu; and Leah Kafas LaRose, who lives in Massachusetts, and is still working at Johnson & Johnson where she’s focused on patient outreach and engagement.

It was fabulous to see Megan Greene, chief economist at Manulife Financial, in person after following her recently on news and economic talk shows. Megan joined Congressman Seth Moulton, Addisu, Shirley Mills, Luis Gonzalez, Victoria, and Ashley Cotton in a lively panel discussion in the new Tang Institute in Pearson on a few contemporary topics and best practices for utilizing the wonderful connections we have made over the years within our PA community. There was lots of audience participation. Special thanks to Faye Golden and Hillary Dresser Seifh for their thoughtful and forward-thinking insights and bonus points to Luis’s baby girl who played sweetly with his wife throughout the talk.

Of course, a weekend on campus has to include dancing. Nick Wilson, who came with his wife, set the tone the week leading up to reunion by sending out a radical ’90s playlist that was enjoyed by all. They kept the party going along with Rob McNary who came out from LA. We didn’t think someone could breakdance on grass but he did. Other dance machines included Justin Felt and Jamie Lipman, who is a Cambridge-based internist. Natalie Grizzle, June Arrington, and Margaret Doles took center stage with the photo booth props, looking glamorous. Clancy, Chris Falcone in from Washington D.C. as well as Chris Pulling and Joaquin Escamille in from New York City, also brought their energy to the parties.

Reunion was full of future Andover alums. Classmates Alison Aiello Lemaître and Josh Lemaître were showing their son and daughter where they had married years before at the Cochran Chapel. Comfort Halsey Leckerling and Alana Welch Strom’s daughters Cedar and Juliette shared a new batch of pink slime on Pine Knoll. Kim Pope and Fera’s daughters also had fun.

In addition to late-night drinking in Stonum and dancing like it was still the ’90s, reunion also offered a chance to catch up.

From our New England contingent we learned that Julia Bell Redding lives in Portland, ME where she is a geriatrician. Julia works with Deb Schwartz Debegian’s husband. Deb works as an adjunct instructor of liberal arts at Maine College of Art.

Jed Wartman is Dean of Students at The Governor’s Academy and sees quite a bit of Pete Robbins as their kids now go to school together. Shirlie Dowd lives in Portsmouth, NH with her fiance Greg. Comfort is in Vermont, where she teaches Spanish at the Mountain School and serves as director of studies.

Dave Waldstein lives in Belmont with his wife and two kids where he is an investment banker. Jonathan Hoffman lives in Connecticut with his wife, son, and infant daughter. He is working as the fixed operations manager at his family business Hoffman Auto Group. Elizabeth Hedstrom Henlin brought her two kiddos to Saturday’s BBQ. Nick Vantzeldt is living in Boston, where he is managing partner at CMA Strategy Consulting, a boutique consulting firm. Anne Dixon is still killing it in the financial world and has been remodeling her home in Lowell, MA.

Julia Galaburda Henderson came to campus with her two sons. We’ve never seen someone look so comfortable in heels while in her third trimester. Kudos! Sweet married couple Erin Keaney Noonan and Patrick Noonan travelled in from Marblehead.

The NYC contingent was well represented by art advisor Vanessa Buia and Mayako Michino, who is manager of computational chemistry at Tri-Institutional Therapeutics Discovery Institute, Inc. and The Scripps Research Institute. Also in from NYC were longtime entertainment publicist at ID Rebecca Sides Capellan; J Crew casting director Courtney Gadsden Mandell; executive vice president of external affairs at Forest City Ratner, Ashley Cotton; general counsel and head of business development at MealPal, Elyse Cowgill; and Reena Mehta who gave birth to Indira Bond Flynn in February. Reena returned to her job at Nickelodeon the Monday after reunion.

Also in from New York were Dave Weiner and his wife. Dave is head of strategic growth at Compass, a real estate brokerage. Photographer and filmmaker Wilmot Kidd and his wife, June Arrington, Meghan Doherty, and Olivia Mark also ventured up from NYC. Meghan is back to practicing medicine after giving birth to twins late last year and Olivia manages Blue Apron’s wine program.

Jason Billy, associate general counsel at Interactive Brokers, is enjoying life in

1996

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Happy fall everyone! Big thanks to Kelly Quinn and Jack Quinlan for the diligence and humor they brought as our last class secretaries. Matching your dedication and school spirit will be hard, but we promise to try to find the same enthusiasm that drove us as Blue Keys, over 20 years ago: ‘Yes, Yes, YES WE DO! We’ve got spirit, how ‘bout you!’

We kicked off summer with a 20th reunion weekend that drew nearly 100 alums. It’s hard to overstate how great Andover reunions are, primarily because we went to school with so many good people, many of whom made the effort to travel from all over the world to attend. For some, like Kanu Okike, Krystle Dunwell, and Adnan Qamar, this was their first visit back in 20 years. Kanu lives in Hawaii with his wife and two daughters and is an orthopedic trauma surgeon. Krystle is finishing up her business management studies at Pepperdine Graziadio School of Business and Management. Adnan lives in Los Angeles where he is managing director at KPMG Strategy.

Long distance travelers also have huge props! London-based Clancy Childs flew in by way of a work trip in Singapore and Hong Kong. A Hong Kong-based contingent also racked up frequent flyer miles, which included: Neil Kothari, Clifford Wong, Ritchie Wong and Rebecca Schrage. Admittedly, we were a bit disappointed that Rebecca didn’t bring Schrages, the authentic New York bagels that she introduced to Hong Kong. Alice Chan came from Shanghai with her husband and sons.

From Wales, Fera Gerstenberger Smith joined, bringing her two daughters along to check out campus and the Boston area.

We also had lots of California love in town for the weekend. Thomas ‘Bear’ Witherspoon was in from the Bay Area and will soon be moving to London with his wife. Kevin Cline joined as well.
Washington, D.C.

Love was also in the air. Kevin Manning married Karen Ramirez reunion weekend in Cambridge. Congratulations! Rob Kinast, Neil Kumar, Shruti Haldea, Steve Dice, Todd Pugatch, Catherine Nigro, and wedding party member Andy Moon report that it was a joyful night. A special appearance was made by Barbara Landis Chase!

We have some coast-swapping happening. Marc Hustvedt and his family recently made the move from the West Coast to New York where he will be CEO of Lorne Michaels’ new all video-based production company. Meanwhile, Ian Klaus and his wife are heading west to the San Francisco area.

For those of you who didn’t come—join the 25th! Jarrett Bayliss visited Joaq in April to “catch up in typical Bishop South roommates fashion.” Ali recently caught up with Danielle “Diz” Draper at a leadership conference for Beautycounter. Dia moved from Denver to Los Angeles, where she’s joined a law firm to build its meditation and mindfulness practice.

We were thrilled to get an update from Melita Sawyer. She’s teaching executive education classes at Tuft University’s Fletcher School. Her classes focus on digital finance and improving access to financial services in developing countries. She’s also rushing to finish her PhD dissertation on rural poverty in Niger prior to kid No. 2 arriving in September.

In closing, it is with deep sadness that we inform you of the passing of Samuel Resnikoff in March 2017. Sam was a writer and poet, with a deep appreciation for the power and beauty of words. Sam studied film and screenwriting at the Tisch School of the Arts at NYU. We send our condolences to his loved ones.

1998

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I want to start with a mighty welcome to Samar Jamali, who is joining us as Class Secretary to bring you our very important tidbits and happenings. Remember all those times that you wrote me and then I misplaced your email and forgot to include your news? Or when I said you lived in Chicago when you said Charleston? Those days are long gone! We are turning over a new leaf and operating at full mast again, friends. And thank goodness. You deserve the very best of gossip and gunga and we are going to deliver you just that.

A quick recap of all things Samar: she lives in Portland, ME, with her husband, Devie, a criminal defense lawyer, and 3-year-old daughter Noor. She is a family nurse practitioner and very good keeper-in-touch with long-loved Andover friends. I am ecstatic to be considered in the mix, and so should you. Fist pump emojis all around.

With that, let’s get to it!

In what we consider a motto of our times, Nate Kirk writes, “Put a tent on it, it’s a circus.” Nate and wife Laura Mistretta Kirk ’00 welcomed their third-child, a daughter named Ellie last summer. Ellie joins Nate and Laura’s two boys, who take turns wrestling with the baby because that’s what happens when you go from man-on-man coverage to zone defense. Little Ellie has already proven herself to be a tough bird. Good girl, we say.

Speaking of New York-based broods, Happy Menocal and John Swansburg ’96 recently welcomed a son, Rip, who joins big sister Daisy in what is an astonishingly cute duo. Happy’s springtime sleep deprivation has provided fodder for many Andover flashbacks: “hearing birdsong at dawn, nodding off inappropriately while an adult is talking, the rustle of ‘wind pants,’ hovering over a toaster.” When not suffering from newborn-induced brain cell deterioration, Happy runs a “small” design studio in New York. And by “small” we mean her goods and talents are coveted by the likes of Vogue editors and design aficionados around the world. Though not officially news, we took creative license and added that last part because we are so darn proud of her work.

Andy Butler and family have some exciting updates. The Butlers are moving from Austin, TX, to St. Louis, MO. Why give up 24/7 live music options, warm weather, and Texas BBQ? For tenure and husband-wife faculty jobs, of course! Andy will be a tenured professor in the department of education at Washington University St. Louis (coincidentally, also his alma mater where he earned his doctorate.) His wife Anne, an epidemiologist, will be teaching as an assistant professor in the division of infectious diseases at Wash U’s medical school. As if this move couldn’t get better, the Butler boys, Wyatt, 5, and Liam, 2, are also excited because they will now live close to their grandparents. Andy and Anne are excited because #freebabysitting #obviously. It’s pretty perfect all the way around.

Our class witnessed another perfect gathering last fall at Chessie Thacher’s wedding in Guerneville, CA. Samar attended and can attest to the loveliness of the bride and her bridesmaid, Sarah Zukerman Daly, who has proudly stood by Chessie’s side since junior year. Sarah is currently on sabbatical and spending time in New York with her family including sons Weston, 4, and Sebastian, 2. We hope Sarah is enjoying her well-deserved break as her book, Organized Violence after Civil War: The Geography of Recruitment of Latin America, was published by Cambridge University Press this year. Given the peace process in Colombia, the book is quite timely.

For a very large city, New York also seems to be surprisingly small. Sarah has happily run into Erin Dougherty O’Connor on various occasions. You know we love a good Andover run-in.

Abby Goldstein and husband Jared Moss welcomed son, Jacob, last March, which means by the time you are reading this, baby Jacob is now a toddler and we all know what that means. (In my house that means meltdowns-central).

Nik Divakaruni together with his wife April also welcomed a son, Evan. Evan joins Nik and April’s first born, a 95-pound Rhodesian Ridgeback beauty named Denver. Evan came home in an Andover onesie, because that’s how we roll. The Divakarunis live in Lafayette, CA, where Nik is in software sales at Anaplan. Abby Coleman and husband David Malbin welcomed baby Celeste in May. Celeste joins big sister Mila, who is smitten with her newest friend. Another mom of girls, Dallas McAfee also welcomed a second daughter this year, Maria Luisa. Dallas and family live in Hong Kong where she gets to see former Andover roommate Emily Green, a fellow Hong Konger. Emily and her husband Gareth have two children, Freya and Max. Recently Emily welcomed Kim Davis Vinnokota together with husband, Rahul, and daughters, Lily and Lucy, to Hong Kong for a mini-holiday. Emily and Kim fell right back into their days as partners-in-crime and enjoyed three days catching up and exploring the city. Sounds dreamy!

This update made me chuckle. Moses Kagan reports that he, Greg Chase, Max Ventura, Danny Addison, and Jamie Cowan ventured on a guys’ trip to Austin, TX and spent the weekend eating BBQ, listening to country music, and, as Mo writes, “playing about 25 hours of Settlers of Catan.” Only this group.

Lastly, it’s fun to report a bit of career news from Boston. There is a start-up tech company based here called Toast, which is the talk of the town. Turns out, Brian Elworthy is its in-house counsel! This is a majorly exciting update because having spent the bulk of his career at a well-established law firm in town, Brian gets to retire all of his blue blazers.

May we all be so lucky to retire the old and welcome the new. Best wishes to you all, please stay in touch. We love hearing from you!

1999

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Hello ’99! We have lots of updates from classmates living abroad, so let’s get to it! Virginia Ngai lives in Hong Kong and works at a branding and communications agency that specializes in
hospitability, food and beverage, and design. 2017 marks Sherri Stevens Williams’ fourth year living in Berlin. She works as a freelance business English trainer for German business people. Her newest project is a series of week-long intensive business English seminars that involve a combination of language skills training and free-time activities.

Nick Johnson is still living in Ireland but was in the States this spring for Teddy Dunn’s party where many ’99 WQN and Bishop memories were made. Nick passed his tenure review at Trinity College Dublin so he will be staying in Ireland for the foreseeable future. In the spring, Sara LeClerc took a break from her commercial litigation law practice in Atlanta and spent a month in Guatamala where she lived with a host family, took Spanish lessons, went salsa dancing, hiking, and participated in a variety of other cultural and volunteer activities. Sara reports that her experience was incredible and made her think fondly of the Andover friends who she studied with in Salamanca, Spain during the summer of 1998.

Back in the U.S., Collis Klarberg got married in May. ’99ers in attendance included Tanner Zucker, Jim Ellis and John Bourne. The dance floor "was lit," to quote Collis. Collis’ wife is the sister of Wick McLean ’96 who is a classmate of Collis’ sister Maggie Kennedy ’96. Collis says that he and his wife, Elise, first likely crossed paths decades ago on Andover’s campus visiting their older siblings. Liza Darnell moved back to San Francisco about eight months ago to join Clif Bar & Company as the brand director on the CLIF portfolio. Coincidentally, she lives directly above Murrey Nelson ’80 and right across the street from Austin Arenberg ’01.

Colleen Boylan Cooper and Conor Cooper report that their house is in utter chaos, but they wouldn’t have it any other way! Colleen goes on to say, “Our twin girls are 4½ and have caused poor Conor to lose more hair. Zach is fast approaching 2 and giving me bigger circles under my eyes. Conor and I have found some semblance of sanity with our new appreciation for CrossFit (we drank the kool aid—BUT there is childcare at the gym!) Conor is going on six years with Oldcastle Architectural Products as a vice president/general manager for the North Atlantic region. When I’m not chasing after a rogue kid, I’m busy managing our horse breeding and showing business, EAC Equines.” Adam Berg is living in D.C. with his wife, Erika and daughter, Ariel. In February he started a new job as chief counsel for the U.S. House of Representatives Committee on Appropriations Democrats. Alex Rampell is still working in venture capital and thoroughly enjoys being able to mentor/help young(er) entrepreneurs build businesses and work through issues. Alex’s children are now 8 and 5, and his 8-year-old (finishing 2nd grade) just did his first sleepover at a friend’s house; he is stunned that I had a 4-year sleepover at Andover. Alex says he can’t wait to take him to visit campus!

Bill McGonigle is happy to report that after 16 years in D.C. (with stints in China and Texas), he’s moved back to the Boston area with his wife and young son. They’ve met up with Barrett Hamilton and his family and are really excited to be back in New England.”

Now onto what I’m calling The Great ’99 Baby Boom! Heather Collamore and husband, Ari, welcomed a little girl, Quinn, in August, 2016. Jazmine Leon-Wing and husband, Tisun, welcomed a baby girl, Kira Noelle Wing, in September 2016. Jazmine’s brother Brianne Leon ’02 moved to Austin a couple of years ago, so he gets to spend lots of quality time with his kids. Jazmine continues to do fundraising work at The University of Texas at Austin on behalf of the Division of Diversity and Community Engagement. She says, “It’s rewarding to be part of the university’s efforts to support students from diverse backgrounds—particularly those who are the first generation in their families to attend college (like I was).”

Kam Lasater and wife Karen had a son, Marshall, in December 2016. Kam has gone back to work at a software startup in the legal tech space.

Rob Crawford and wife, Kimi, welcomed their daughter, Oona Stowe Crawford, in February. Rob just completed his first year in Columbia’s MFA program in poetry. In March in NYC Alex MacCallum and husband Nick had their second son, Charles MacCallum Fribourg. While in the hospital, Alex ran into Anita Kumar, who had just given birth to her daughter, Reena, and Louise Story who had given birth to her second son. Three ’99 babies born in the same hospital in the same week! Also in March in NYC, albeit different hospitals, Nick MacInnis and his wife had their second son, Nathaniel Fowler and his wife, Alissa, had their first son, Grayson Morgan Fowler; and Jennifer Bickford Birch and husband, Duncan, welcomed their daughter, Vivian.

On a personal note, I would like to thank everyone who has been so supportive during my recent illness. The outpouring of love I received from Andover has been overwhelming and heartwarming. ’99, you are simply the best!

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Let’s open this one up with the glowing words of Candace Douglas, who wrote: “The end of the 2016 was a big Andover love fest for me and I wanted to pass on some fun tidbits and news. I continue to work as director of constituent events for a nonprofit called CaringKind that provides programs and services to New Yorkers living with or taking care of someone with an Alzheimer’s or dementia diagnosis.”

At the end of November, Sarah Lindsay Carreira stopped in NYC in the middle of an epic journey that included parts of Europe and South America, and visited along with her adorable joyful toddler, Eva, and stayed with Jennifer “J.J.” Jackson. Maria Tellez and I stopped by to visit and we immediately were transported back to those long great evenings in Pine Knoll, full of reflection, laughter, and love.

Just a couple of days later, Chrystal Akor came into town from Atlanta for what would be an epic vacation adventure for the both of us. We had dinner and caught a local Duke basketball game with Lauren Walsh and ran into fellow Andover/ Duke alum Kwadwo Acheampong ’02 literally in the stairwell at Madison Square Garden, as well as another Andover friend I met only a couple of years ago, Emily Bramowitz ’96.

The next day, Chrystal and I were off for a two-week adventure to Southeast Asia, including stops in Jakarta, Bali, Singapore, and Bangkok. We, of course, stayed with Gita Sjahir in Indonesia, where she has co-founded and is chief rider for “Ride,” the first boutique indoor cycling studio in Indonesia. We took her class, which she gladly packed with ’90s classics in honor of our Borden Gym/Underwood Room glory days. Gita is opening up her second Ride location this month, and anyone who finds themselves in Jakarta should definitely make their way there. Your thighs may hate you, but you’ll be smiling and jamming the whole time. We also had a lovely time meeting her niece Thalia, which, of course, is her brother’s Pandu Sjahrir’s ‘97 greatest joy. The trip itself was one of the best we’ve ever been on, and for anyone who wants to see a picture—or 300 of them—I’m happy to catch up and share.

At the end of this month I’ll be heading to California to hang out with the recently transplanted Bonnie Oliva-Porter. After a couple of days in Southern California, I’ll make my way to San Francisco to Cassandra James Dixon, where I’m hoping to catch a glimpse of her two-year-old at his soccer practice (after all he has a big legacy to live up to!) While there, I’m hoping to catch up with Elizabeth Bramwell Ashley. Lauren Sirois and maybe a few others.

That’s all I have for now, but I’ll leave with this: while these past couple of months have been particularly full of Andover love, my life in general has always been bookended by the friendships, laughter, and mutual respect that has existed between all of us from that first moment I drove down Main Street in 1996 and saw the Chapel beckoning in all its glory. Here’s to over two decades of friendship my friends!”

In other news, Mark Turetsky recently boned out of Brooklyn to northern Louisiana with his wife Elizabeth, who is a professor of English. Mark continues to lend his voice to audiobooks, cartoons, and video games.
Hemant Joshi revealed that he is completing his anesthesiology residency at the University of Florida this June, and will be coming back to MA to start a critical care fellowship at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston. He’s moving to Allston with his girlfriend Tracy in early July, so welcome him back to the Northeast if you’re in the area!

As for former co-Class Secretary Kelly Elworthy, she finally traded in the grit and grime of NYC for beachside living in Maine, where she works for Navigator, a healthcare GPO that services senior communities from Maine to Virginia. She’s planning plenty of sailing and paddle boarding adventures for this summer.

At the time of writing, I was still, as ever, trying to box my way out of a day job and into a creative career. Completed a seven-mile swim around Lido Key in Florida back in April, and was gearing up for a 12-mile swim around Charleston, SC in October.

Being in that town is surely going to bring back a lot of sweet memories of the “alternative spring breaks” on the nearby Johns Island with Rev. Mike Ebner ’70, Chad Green, and the volunteer PA building crew.

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Do you believe it’s been a year since our 15th reunion!? A lot has happened in that time.

Robert Coleman and his Farmingdale, NY company, Codagenis, is feverishly working on a vaccine for Zika. Thibault Raoulot finished his doctoral studies in English at the University of Georgia and will be moving to Washington, D.C. to begin teaching at the University of Maryland, College Park.

Shanna Bowie now works at Youth Art Exchange, a non-profit organization that offers free afterschool arts classes to San Francisco high school students. She is also on the executive committee for Arts Education Alliance of the Bay Area. In her spare time, Shanna podcasts and writes about entertainment for a number of online sites. This summer she’ll be in D.C. and San Diego to cover AwesomeCon and Comic-Con as press.

James Kenly moved back to Vail, CO where he took a new job as the director of operations for the Vail Jazz Foundation.

Meg Blitzer moved to Washington, D.C. where she is teaching biology and environmental science at Georgetown Day School. She is thrilled to get to play water polo again on a local USA Water Polo Master’s team. She was excited to be heading to Boulder, CO to meet Kate Kimball and Greg Kimball’s new addition.

This past winter, Gavin McGrath and his wife Amanda moved their family — Caroline, Charlie, and Tommy — to Manchester, MA, the subject of a recent cinematic hit.

Matt Cohen got married in January in Key West to his wife, Margo. They are living in Brooklyn and Matt is working as a consultant with Strategy&.

We heard from Benjamin Hogan who told us he married Casey Hogan in September 2013 and became a dad to Baron Hogan Aug. 17, 2015. He is working for a family office called Inherent Group based in NYC.

Diana Mahler Spalding runs her motherhood wellness center Gathered Birth and has taken the position of digital education editor at Motherly (www.motherly.com), where she’ll be coordinating their new online courses.

Corbin Butcher and his wife Ivona completed their move to Pardubice, Czech Republic where they founded and are running the first Czech/Slovak search fund backed by an international investor group. They recently met up in Prague with fellow ’01er, Claire Bernard for some sightseeing.

Bryna Washler Kearney is a creative consultant and movement captain for a New York theater production, Cagebirds, centered around women’s issues and partnered with several non-profit organizations. She has been acting and directing in New York for several years, and focuses on important issues through theater.

Babies and more babies graced our email updates! Joe Lemire and his wife Penelope welcomed their first child, a baby boy named Oliver Edmund, in December. He has red hair like his dad! That probably makes him “Little Red.” Franny Ritchie had identical twin girls, Daphne and Fiona, in February. She is living in Cambridge, U.K.

In January, Desirea Simmons co-led a citizen organization called Love, Resilience, Action Ypsi (LRAY), where she planned a local march of 1,200 people. In February, she gave birth to a baby girl named Indigo Amandla Simmons-Fortier.

Misty Muscatel Davis & husband James welcomed their baby girl, Jeneavie Perino, to the world on April 26th. She surprised Mom and Dad a bit early, but everyone is happy and healthy and they love their new life as a family of three. Jeneavie has already met several Andover Auntes including Rachel Weiner, Paige Austin, Caitlin Henningsen, and Sarah Kline, and came to campus for the 2 & 7’s reunion to hear Misty’s new addition back to Andover as Alumni Council President.

Liesl Beecher-Flad and her husband Antonio welcomed little Teodoro Ward Beecher Sirabella on 3/28/17. Actually, he wasn’t so little at 9lbs 3.6oz. Grandfather Ward Beecher Flad ’68 is especially proud to welcome the first baby in the family’s next generation. They can’t wait to show little Teo the PA campus! Liesl is enjoying maternity leave and will be starting a new job at VA Maine with the chronic pain team upon her return.

I was back on campus for the Class of 2017 Senior/Alumni Dinner in May, where I caught up with Rachel Weiner and Kevin Sinclair.

Have a happy, healthy summer! Jenn & Ramesh

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2017 has marked another good year for our classmates. With just one more calendar year before our 15-year reunion, we have some good news to share and many reasons to reconnect next summer.

I kick things off with some congratulations to Tom Dimopoulos and wife Jenni Sardo, who recently tied the knot! As I write these class notes, they are enjoying their honeymoon in Greece. Fellow new lower Kyle Murphy married Nicole Webb this March in Portland, OR, with a handful of longtime friends, including Nick Ksiazek, Kelly Lannan, Meg Coffin, and Nate Kellogg ’05 cheering them on.

Nyssa Liebermann is currently in a new job with a drug-device combination company called Impel NeuroPharma, based in Seattle.

Gardy Gould and his longtime girlfriend, Tiffany continue to stay busy in LA — Gardy cutting an indie feature that will soon hit some festivals while Tiffany directing an international feature documentary about water sustainability and education.

Congrats to all!

In local SF news, Nick Franchot, Alexa Franchot, and I joined a dozen other alumni on Non Sibi Day, and picked weeds at the Palo Alto Eco Center. Janis Scanlon has brought the Cluster Munch tradition to the Bay Area, with a series of fund get-togethers. After coordinating one with Jina Corneau before the holidays, she organized another one with Alexa and Nick in 2017, and most recently one at David Beyers’ home, where she caught up with Brian Karpunkel. Brian moved back to SF in 2016, and recently had a double date with his Mission neighbor Matt Lindsay.

Soojin Park wrote from Hong Kong that she visited the Bay Area in 2016 and may be due for...
another visit back this year. **Yuki Watanabe** wrote from his native Japan where he is now working for his startup, manufacturing limestone-based new material called LIMEX.

**Stephen Zehring** dropped a line from Connecticut; he and his wife Amanda traveled this spring, visiting Poland in March!

I heard from **Evan McGarvey**, who has been living in Austin, TX, the last few years. He his wife, Allegra Asplundh-Smith ’04, are moving to Dallas this summer with their baby boy, Winslow. They're excited to see all of their fellow alumni in the Dallas-Forth Worth area. Evan recently had drinks with **Jon Polenz** and his wife Alexa, who also live in Austin.

**Ali Rosen** plans to take her success from PotluckVideo.com to print; she's currently writing her own cookbook. Ali lives in New York city with her husband, Daniel Gourvitch, and their young son, Guy. After several years in NYC and Brooklyn, **Andy Hattemer** and his wife, Stephanie Mo, recently moved to Jersey City, NJ. I had the pleasure of visiting their new home in May while in NYC for work meetings.

I’ll end with some more wedding news; this time my own! I got married this Spring, and am very grateful to a number of our classmates who were nice enough to help out, including **Tom Oliphant** on guitar, Matt Lindsay with a reading. **Michael Ruderman** as an outstanding officiant, and **Margaret Ramsey, Tara Gadgil, Tom, and Andy** on the dance floor.

That’s it from this end; stay safe and stay in touch!

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### 2004

**Jamie Bologna**

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*Editor’s note: Special thanks to Ali Schsouten for her contributions to Class Notes and for submitting the following news.

Congratulations to all our new parents!

**Ashley Lewis Masse** and her husband welcomed their first child, a girl named Madelene Marie Masse, on March 23, and are thrilled to have her in their lives. **Gordon Hoople** and his wife had a baby boy and are living in San Diego. **Ben Bloom** and his wife moved to the Bay Area where he joined a startup and celebrated the birth of their son on April 12.

**Dorothy Voorhees** wed Tola Atevologon on March 25 in Washington, D.C. amidst great weather and blooming cherry blossoms. Her brother Paul Voorhees ’06 and father Steve Voorhees ’72 were there, in addition to classmates **Shauni Deshmukh, Justin Hamano** and **Sam Levenback**. Jen Evansmith served as the maid of honor. Jen, her husband, Ben, and son, Finn, are moving to Portland, ME, where she plans to see lots of **Posie Wilkinson Wood** and her husband and daughter.

Many of our classmates are finding their way back to Boston. **Adam Draper** reconnected with **Alex Thorn** there, while **Lexie Kuhn Peedin** hung out with **Audrey Degrue Turro** while she was interviewing for jobs. Lexie eventually settled on an assistant professorship in pathology at Thomas Jefferson University in Philadelphia, PA.

**Jed Kelly** is moving back to Boston from Chapel Hill, NC. He has a daughter, Cora, who is 1.

On the west coast, I celebrated **Taylor Allbright’s** birthday in LA over beer and burgers. **Martin Quinones** started a new job at an environmental law firm in San Francisco. While in New York City for his grandmother’s 90th birthday party on April 1, he hung out with **Nick Pappadopoulos** and **Darren Deフリー**. Nick is teaching piano lessons and doing some acting, and Darren does analytics at Columbia Records. Also in the Bay Area, **Hailey Holmer** writes global repair articles for Apple and **Lily Kelly** works as a fundraiser for a clinic that provides health care to all regardless of immigration status, ability to pay, and/or language spoken.

Further afield, **Ian Hafkenschiel** is freelancing in web development out of Ubud, Bali, where he frequents the local beaches. **Lolita Munoz Taub** is still in Madrid with her husband, working toward her MBA at IE Business School. She interns at a venture capital fund, K Fund. And returning from abroad is **Aaron Bardo**, who is moving from Santiago back to the United States with his wife. It will be his first time living in the States since 2009. He’ll get a warm welcome from newly married **Seth Stulgis**, among others. Aaron will work at Northfield Mount Heron’s Summer Session teaching ESL before moving to Culver Academies in August to teach Spanish. Seth’s wedding to Megan Ayers at his family’s home on Nantucket was attended by many PA alumni including Alex Thorn and **Cotton Harrold**.

**Leah Russell** has begun teaching video production through her business, Wheel to Sea. **Jami Makan** met up with his old Foxcroft roommate **Anders Wallace** in Queens, where they had dinner and drinks. **Iris Tien** is in her third year as a professor in civil engineering at Georgia Tech and advising five graduate students. I saw **Emma Susswe** when she was in town visiting family, and I frequently make dinner with my next door neighbor Lillian Kingery Malek ’02.

Otherwise, I’ve been busy writing for a couple different digital shows and recently sold a pitch for a television series. With writing work taking up so much of my time, I must unfortunately sign off as Class Secretary. It’s been a pleasure collecting everyone’s updates and I look forward to reading them in future editions.

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### 2005

**Ian Schmertzler**

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The springtime stories from the class of ’05 were tempered by word of **Will Allen’s** death. His mother has asked that donations be made to the Andover Theatre Department in Will’s name.

**Kaia Lubanko Kessler** wrote the class from Houston with the news, and is the point of contact for any ’05-ers interested in attending a memorial service being tentatively planned for December this year in LA.

On a much lighter note: **Kaitlin Alsfrom** reported in from Johannesburg, where she is working on a PhD at Wits University and is working on education reform. She visited **Sims Witherspoon** in London this March.

**Charlie Thornton** finished his masters in architecture at Columbia Graduate School of Architecture, Planning and Preservation where **Jesse Seegers** is the editor of digital projects. He recently met up with **Steve Severo** to discuss boating knots.

**Brittany Kaiser** has been steadily helping build up Cambridge Analytics and the SCL Group, which came into the headlines for their successful work on the Trump campaign. Brittany has now attained the title of director of business development and is enjoying the confusion of classmates who have seen her support candidates on both sides of the aisle.

**Natalie Exner Dean** begins a tenure track role as an assistant professor in biostatistics at the University of Florida this July. She has been doing a postdoc at UF for the last two years. One of her first jobs in her new role will be to help plan Zika vaccine trials.

**Morissa Sobelson** is finishing up her first year of a Doctor of Public Health Degree at Harvard. Most of her current project work is focused in Utah on population mental health. She has thoroughly enjoyed getting to see **Jon Weigel** and **Ned Henningsen** in Boston, as well as running along the Charles with **Daniel Adler** who, at the time of printing, will have just graduated with his JD/MBA.

**Eileen Manning** also wrote in from Boston to report that she will finish her master’s degree in speech-language pathology this August.

**Terrance Rubin** married Dr. Desiree Jones-Rubin on June 4 in Memphis. The Rubins have moved to Houston so Dr. Jones-Rubin can begin her pediatric residency at UTMB. Terrance has already stopped by Kaia’s for dinner, where he met her family for the first time and ‘a good time was had by all.’

**Hee-Jin Chang** passed the Texas Bar Exam and has been sworn in as an attorney. Also from the world of law, **Elia Herrera** took eight months off to travel after finishing
her clerkship at the Ninth Circuit for Judge John Owens in 2016. Her journeys took her all over the world: from Glacier and Yellowstone in the Northwest; to Andover, where she spent a few days with Sheena Hilton (who will be the Dean of Flagstaff Cluster starting this fall!); to NYC, where she hung out with David Billingsley, to Southern California, to see her family; and to Asia and Europe, where she undoubtedly saw a great many things, but not ‘05-ers. Elia returned stateside and began working at a law firm in San Francisco on April 24.

The happiest news of all came from Megan Winn Wendell and her husband, Andrew. Their first baby, Connor David Wendell, was born on January 17th at 8:22 p.m. Both report they have never been so happy to get so little sleep. Connor performed his first barrel roll last month, and will no doubt soon be causing much mischief.

2006

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Jeff Zhou participated in a Non Sibi Day event in Boston in April with Rachel Isaacs and Eliot Wall ’07. He spent some time in LA with Justin Lee for Justin’s birthday and played laser tag with Jane Henningsen and Alex Wolf at the Andover Chelsea Pier alumni event. He continues to (allegedly) be actively avoided by Justin Yi in New York. Yi spent a month in Munich taking German lessons and stopped by Hong Kong to check in on Gordon Murphy’s beard.

Jeff joined Desmond Bonhomme-Isaiah, Jae Han, Robert Constantine, Fred Wright, Ben Lasman, Alejandro Castro, and Ben Kuller in Palo Alto, CA, in May to watch Isaac Opper marry Gladys at the Stanford Church. Congratulations Isaac and Gladys!

Confirmands predictions made in her senior year French class, Emily Pollokoff began working on a local diversified organic farm in East Syracuse, NY, in April. She’s up to her ears in fresh produce and is working at ThreadLab, a startup co-founded by Will Hench ’96. ThreadLab is an online personal shopping service that takes a data-driven approach to providing classic men’s clothing without the time and hassle of going to the store, or pressure of some of the more fashion-forward competitors. The company has been steadily growing for two years and recently received funding from an investment arm of Zappos.

Colin Touhey was invited back to campus last spring as the keynote speaker and a competition judge at the ACE Sustainability Hackathon held in PAX’s new makerspace, The Nest. He confirms the current crop of students is a whole lot smarter than we were. Colin also stopped by the Andover Inn for dinner with Chris Cahill and Lindsay Baker ’05.

John Lippe runs regional operations for DaVita dialysis clinics out of Kansas City. He loves the patient care aspect of the work and encourages everyone to come and visit ‘the last livable city’ for some BBQ and brewery tours (or a Royals or Sporting KC game in the right season).

Dan Taylor, Jeff Bakken, and their wives joined Claire Colley, Justin Yi, Jeff Zhou, Tobey Duble, Cornelia Wolcott, Emily Chappell, Louisa Rockwell, and Melissa Chiozzi in Vermont over MLK weekend for skiing and sauna power hours. In Oprah fashion, Louisa provided all attendees with their very own onesie. After Skiapalooza, Tobey tagged along on an ’09 sailing trip to the British Virgin Islands with her sister, Lisa Duble ’09, Theo Lederfine Paskal ’09, Mike McDonagh ’09, Brian Russell ’09, and Ryan Heavey ’09.

Kevin Olusola is settling into his new home and life in the South Bay region of L.A. Since finishing a world tour with Pentatonix last December, Kevin has been working on solo projects which we’re all eager to hear. His teachers will be happy to know he’s keeping up with his Chinese and he even has an active Wiebo account you should check out (if you can read Chinese). Kevin lives minutes from Manhattan beach, has a favorite acai bowl place nearby he loves taking people to, and encourages everyone to come visit.

Paul Voorhees is living and working in Frankfurt, Germany, and will be for at least another year (visitors welcome). He hiked the Tour du Mont Blanc in the Alps this summer.

After 11 years living in the South, Greg Hsu moved back to MA in July. He’s living in Cambridge and continuing his work with InterVarsity Christian Fellowship. He’s excited to be living back near so many more Andover people and would love to reconnect with anyone in the area, so reach out if you are.

Steve Kim sends greetings from Korea where he met up with Kevin Olusola after Pentatonix’s Seoul show. He had dinner with Andrew Ostroff while Andrew was travelling through Korea and was recently named to Forbes’ 30 Under 30 Asia list.

Lucretia Witte is living in San Francisco where she’s the executive director of expeditionary Learning at Summit Public Schools, a Bay Area charter network. She recently completed her first marathon, the SF Marathon, in July.

Andrea Coravos organized a get-together of Andover alums at HBS—including Kie Watanabe ’08, Nicolas Serna ’10, James Sawabini ’08, Amy Chen ’07, Nikem Oghedo ’08, Veda Eswarappa ’08, Adam Gianisracusa ’08, and William Faulkner ’07. She also regularly sees Mia Kanak, a pediatric resident at Boston Children’s Hospital, and Jeni Lee. Jeni reconnected with Jen Wang in Beacon Hill and caught up with Rachel Isaacs in Kendall Square.

Emma Dorsey and Rosie duPont recently took a trip to Cuba where they actively avoided the internet and thoroughly enjoyed some fabulous dance performances.

Carolyn Williams moved back to her native Montana and opened Bozeman’s first indoor cycling studio, Zephyr Cycling Studio (www.zephyrcyclingsudio.com). Jake Edwards’ younger sister, Margaret, was Carolyn’s first official employee and instructor. If you’re in Bozeman be sure to stop by for a spin.

That’s all, folks. Keep hanging out with ’06ers.

2007

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To the class of 2007, it has been a great 10 years since graduation. Catherine Crooke and I [Conner Stoldt] have enjoyed our time as secretaries these past 10 years and are looking forward to passing the baton to Alexa Reid, Lauren Kelleher, and Rachel Reinauer. I’ve enjoyed using the class notes as a vehicle to stay in touch and reconnect with old friends. I want to apologize to the editors who have had to deal with me for the past decade; I would be lying if I said I haven’t slipped in a fake a story or two about a classmate.

I was unable to attend the reunion this June, but Catherine let me know how amazing it was and definitely didn’t make me feel like I missed out at all. Catherine said Claire Vogege described reunion best when she declared it was “the most idyllic 48 hours with 100-plus of my favorite people.” Special thanks to Pete Dignard for letting us drink in a faculty apartment and to Sam Gould for keeping tradition alive with a keg on Rafferty Field. Also
to Eliot Wall for his bold fashion choices on Saturday night.

Since a lot of this group was able to connect at reunion, the notes this go around are shorter than usual.

Lauren Jackson Smiley and her husband are expecting their first baby, a boy due Sept. 1. After five years at Sotheby’s, Colin Smith is leaving to pursue his MBA at UCLAs Anderson School of Business this summer. Alexa Reid (Colin’s fiancé!) is starting a new job as an art advisor at Art Agency Partners, and will be helping to grow their presence on the west coast. They continue to love living in Los Angeles! Cecily Pulver will soon move from Paris to LA to begin a PhD program at USC in Evolutionary Biology, studying primate behavior. In Paris, she’s been able to enjoy the company of Pete McCarthy, who continues to live there. Molly Ozimek-Maier, Joy Young, and Karen Schoenherr attended Kayla Lawson’s wedding in April in Charlottesville, VA; Molly’s daughter CJ was the flower girl. Molly and Gina Kim also met up for drinks this spring near the White House. Molly gives a special shout out to the reunion committee’s hard work and dedication in pulling off an amazing reunion weekend, and thanks everyone who donated to PA this year for making her and Eliot Wall’s job as Class Agents easy. Claire Voegle graduated in May 2017 as Juris Doctor, magna cum laude from the University of South Carolina School of Law. During law school, her proudest accomplishment was when the South Carolina Law Review published her note detailing administrative shortcomings in the discharge upgrade process for Vietnam veterans with PTSD and offering remedies for that process. She loved law school and is looking forward to her next adventure, whatever it is! Laura Minasian will move to London in August, though she’ll still be working for McKinsey. She hopes to connect with as many Andover people as possible there.

Olivia Pei is still in SF, and recently formed a band called the Stereo Eclipse—she’d love to have people come visit and see them perform. So far this year she was able to catch up with Olivia Wang, as well as Chris Bramwell and his sister when they came to town. Jared Cheatham will be starting his medical education this fall at Northeast Ohio Medical University. Maura Mudder is still living in Switzerland and finds her way across Europe when possible. Danny Sils is living out in Jersey City but working and going to school in New York. He stays very busy but is able to connect with many fellow alums, including Jocelyn Guly. Jocelyn is doing well; she is still living in Brooklyn with her dogs and chickens (including Ruth Bader Hensburg).

2008

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More moving and shaking by the class of 2008!

Jake Bean checked in from aboard the USS George H. W. Bush in the Arabian Gulf where he’s deployed with HSC-9 (HSC = Helicopter Sea Combat Squadron, for us muggles). Shout out to John Bukawyn, who is dogsitting Jake’s pup, Jax, while he’s deployed! Jake, John, Jax and Dan Silva hung out in Alabama before Jake shipped out, Jake’s back in November, at which point he plans to move to San Diego.

Hanson Caubie is currently stationed with the Coast Guard in Georgia, moving to another landlocked state, Colorado, in August.

James Rockas, Mike Palermo,
Mike Ciurmei, Bryan Farris, J.R. Santaniello, and John Twomey are getting together in July for a party with Shaun Stuer ’09. When not partying in the Hamptons, James lives in D.C. currently working as the press secretary and deputy director of public affairs at the U.S. Department of Commerce.

Also living in the District: Blaine Johnson works at that think tank focused on Asia policy work. Kathryn Quijano is the D.C. director of studios for barre3, running all our locations in the city. Madeleine O’Connor, Jane Shin and Ryan Marcelo ’10 frequent her barre classes. Visiting D.C. soon? Blaine is offering up her couch to those passing through, and QK welcomes anyone to come take a barre class on her and hang with her Insta-famous dog, @tacodafrenchie.

Steph Clegg just started her third year at UMass Medical School and is loving it! She’ll be rotating through hospitals in Worcester, Cape Cod, and Amherst, so hopefully she’ll run into some Andover folks along the way.

Steph met up with Cassidy Carpenter Belz, Jamie Harisiades, Katie Michaelson, and the visiting Kelly Lacob for a weekend of Boston fun in April.

Nicole Duddy graduated in May from NYU Stern, taking her MBA to a new job at Alvarez & Marsal in September.

Caitlin Feeaney, Corbin Tognoni, and Mary Doyle just spent the weekend at our fifth college reunion, a primer for our Andover 10th! Caitlin graduated from Cornell Law in May. Her summer will be spent studying for the bar in Ithaca and travelling through Europe with Kimbo Chang and Liz MacMillan before she heads back to NYC full time!

Carolina Marion just moved to NYC to work on the video and event production team at Spotify. Carolina spent the last year in Boston, switching from a job in the web development industry to this new career in film and media. Paul Hsiao helped her find her current roommates in Brooklyn!

Arianna Van Shuytman wrapped up her second year at Fordham Law School. She and Carolyn Chica have been roommates for the past year! This fall, Chica leaves NY to start work at the admissions office at Groton.

Hailee Minor and Dacone Elliott also live together in New York! Dacone graduated from New York Medical School this spring, starting a residency program in the Bronx. Hailee continues communications work at the Success Academy charter school network.

Matt Cranney completed a year-long public interest design/build certificate through DesignBuildBLUFF, a program of the University of Utah’s school of architecture. His team built a prototype two-bedroom home in conjunction with the Dennehotsot Sweat Equity Project to help enable communities on the Navajo Nation deal with the affordable housing crisis in a culturally appropriate way.

Cranney recently saw Ian Accomando, Lou Tejada, Mike Donelan, and Mercy Bell in Boston, and Dana Feeny in Denver! Cranney’s spending his summer in Wisconsin and Michigan working with HistoriCorps, a non-profit that leads volunteer historic preservation projects on public lands—if you’re in WI and MI and want to help, reach out to him! He moves to Easthampton, MA, in September to study at the Conway School of Landscape Design.

Chad Hollis moved to Los Angeles, CA, to be a content analyst at Netflix. While it was hard for him to say goodbye to his Andover crew in Boston, he’s already running into Andover alumni in SoCal.

Siobhan Alexander is in Moscow finishing her first year of a master’s degree in international business. She’s been traveling as much as possible and is spending the summer making her way through Europe.

Jess Cole is living in SF, stopping by Mary’s birthday party and working as an innovation lead for local city government. Jess gets to see other Bay Area Andover folk including Thomas Smyth, Sebastian Caliri, and Olivia Pei ’07 regularly, occasionally catching a glimpse of Max Meyer as he flies through!

Keep us (Mary and Lydia Dallet) informed through all the weddings, babies, grad schools, career switches, and serendipitous Andover reunions!

Much Blue Love,
Mary
2009

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Hey ’09, it’s that time again! I don’t know about you but between Class Notes and social media it’s like we’re always up to date on each other’s lives and it is awesome.

Speaking of keeping in touch, Curie Kim and Kaki Elgin met up in New York for a dinner that included Kaki’s mom (Carina Elgin ’76) and little sister. It had been the first time Kaki’s family had seen Curie since graduation! Too many margaritas may have been consumed.

In March, Liz Brown got married to Charlie Frentz ’06 at a San Francisco wedding full of ’09 including Joseph Atiba, Kiara Breerton, Anna Burgess, Cassius Clay, Chloe Frechette, Jill Kozloff, Harrison Hart, Brian Sykes, Krystle Manuel-Countee, Thor Shannon, and more alums. Congrats to the newlyweds!

Another congratulations goes out to Veronica Faller and Bowen Qiu for graduating from medical school in Boston in May. Yay future doctors! The recent graduates celebrated in Miami over the weekend of May 6 with Caroline Colombo, Henry Wilkin, Chelsea Carlson, Cassie McNanus, and Stephen Levy.

A few months before graduation, Veronica received the Scholar of the Year Award from the Philippine Medical Association (PMA) of New England. You can check out the article at bunc.edu.

Furthering their academic pursuits, Andi Zhou and Kaki Elgin are both attending Princeton’s Woodrow Wilson School of Public & International Affairs where they recently reunited their musical talents. The two performed together for the first time since Andover in the policy school’s nse practice.

Alex McHale is moving to Houston this summer from Oklahoma City to start working at a private equity firm called Quantum Energy Partners. He would love to see anyone in town for drinks and other debauchery.

Sam Dodge is currently wrapping up his time in the Navy and moving on to civilian life. Congrats and thank you for your service! He now lives in San Diego but is planning a move to LA for graduate school.

This year also marked the 10th anniversary of Non Sibi Day. In true non sibi fashion, Rekha Auguste-Nelson, William Burke, and Jocelyn Gully ’07 hosted a project participating in the Postural Orthostatic Tachycardia Syndrome (POTS) Walk and SK benefiting Dysautonomia International for the third year in a row in May. Their team, ‘Hanna G & Me,’ walked to #breakPOTS where the money they raised went directly to fund studies about the little-known condition that has a life-altering, life-long impact on young, vibrant women and men. Their fundraising also helps to improve the lives of those affected and may one day find effective treatments. Donate and find out more at crowdrise.com/Team-Hanna-G-and-ME

That’s it for now ’09. Keep sending in stories, keep posting pictures, and keep being awesome. Until next time,
—Deidra

2010

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From Mollie Lee: It is with a heavy heart I share the news of Andrew Hong’s passing this past February. As a key member of varsity squash and lacrosse and a beloved dormmate in Draper Cottage and Foxcroft, Andrew’s accomplishments only continued after graduating from PA. He went on to UChicago where he founded Club Squash and became an active member of DECA, UChicago Careers in Business, and Club Lacrosse. Post-college, Andrew took on the coveted position of business analyst at McKinsey and Company in New York City, focusing on aerospace and defense practice.

Most of us, however, will remember him not by his professional accomplishments, but as a true and valuable friend. Andrew’s selfless and inclusive nature was one we can aspire to make our own as we lead through this world. His strong work ethic was balanced by his ability to be the life of any party, bringing unbridled joy to his closest friends and strangers alike. We will truly miss his presence as a classmate, coworker, and most of all, a loving friend.

Andrew is survived by his mother, father, sister Eunice ’06, and labrador Lily. A bench will be dedicated to him in Central Park, New York City.

There is a large 2010 group currently living, working and studying in New York City.

Ziwe Fumudoh hosts a monthly standup comedy show in Williamsburg. Brooklyn called Dark. Avery Stone, Casey McQuillen ’11, Tina Kit ’09, Camerin Stoldt ’12, Brenna Leponis (and all of PREVX) are in frequent attendance. You can follow Ziwe on Twitter @ziwe. Kelsey Lim left her job at Sweden Unlimited in March and has been freelancing and working as an independent graphic designer in New York City. Some of her clients include Refinery 29, Swedish fashion brand Alteoasome, and Trim. Brenna Leponis is still in New York City doing life science strategy consulting at Trinity Partners. Sebastian Becker will be heading to Harvard Law School in the fall and rooming with Will Lindsey who is starting Harvard’s Kennedy School of Government. They frequently see Alex Gray and Paul Bloemmsen in New York City.

Congratulations to Kyleigh Keating who got married this summer. Katie Riley was the maid of honor. Kyleigh will be moving to New York City for graduate school in the fall. Tristin Moone is finishing her undergraduate degree at Columbia this spring.

There are also quite a few 2010 class members who are abroad or have recently been abroad. Mat Kelley left his job in Singapore and will be moving back to Shanghai at the end of June for a new marketing role at an international school. In the interim he will be helping out for a few weeks in the Alumni Affairs Office at Andover for reunions. Viola Rothschild completed a Fulbright year in China and is currently finishing up a master’s in Chinese studies at the University of Oxford. She’s been reunited with her good friend and former volleyball teammate Jamie Shenk ’12. Earlier this spring, Melissa Yan, another PAVB alum, came up to Oxford to visit when she was on a business trip in London.

Toan Nguyen is based out of Ho Chi Minh City, Vietnam. He is still with McKinsey & Company. Shoot him a note when you come to Vietnam.

John Turiano is graduating with a masters in public policy after two years in Berlin. Lucy Arnold has started freelancing full-time in San Francisco. She spent four months in South America where she ran into Hannah Bardo in Colombia and was visited by Sophia Bernazzani in Peru. Hannah taught at the Federal University of Rio de Janeiro as a Fulbright English Teaching Assistant last year and Courtney King joined her to cheer on Team USA (and Team Canada) at the 2016 Summer Olympics! Hannah had a serendipitous dinner with Nicole Okai and Jasmine Stovall in Cartagena! Hannah has enjoyed being back home with Sayer Mansfield, Haley Scott ’11, and Gabbie Cirilli ’12 and is excited to move back to the Bay Area in June.

Trevor Braun is finishing his masters in economics at McGill, planning on finishing the Adirondack 46ers (mountains over 4,000 ft.) this summer, and looking for jobs in the tech industry. Last fall, Kelvin Jackson moved to Finland to start
a master’s program in Finno-Ugric linguistics. So far, in addition to Finnish, he’s studied Hungarian, Udmurt, and a few other languages, as well as the history of the various Finno-Ugric languages. Chelsea Quezergue is still in Nicaragua as a Peace Corps Volunteer teaching English as a foreign language. Her service ends in November of this year. Immediately afterwards she plans to travel more and eventually move to Japan for at least a year as an English teacher.

In the rest of the country, there are several others working and studying. Bennett Carroccio is currently living in San Francisco. He has been a partner on the deal team at venture capital shop Andreessen Horowitz. He recently got dinner with Garnet Hathaway who has been playing pro hockey in the Calgary Flames organization for the past three years and is training in Providence, R.I. this summer. Sophia Bernazzani moved to Cambridge at the end of last year and moved in with Greg Hanafin! They live in Central Square and see a lot of Tom Hubschman, Connor McAuliffe, and Ben Prawdzik in Boston. She is working in marketing at HubSpot, along with Kate Taylor-Mighty ‘11. Meredith Rahman is finishing up her year as a biology teaching fellow back at Andover. This fall she will begin medical school at Virginia Tech Carilion School of Medicine. Anne Hunter is working for The Tracking Project and living in Santa Fe, NM. She works with youth and adults bringing them into closer contact with nature and with the animals of the southwest. Juliana Reider was accepted into a master’s program for software engineering in Chicago. Finally, Andrew Townsend is still in Baltimore. The ramen shop he helped open in February is up and running and they’re expanding the menu to include chilled, brothless ramen for the summer. Thought was a wine bar. Over sips of ‘Fangria,’ a gleefully inebriated former cast member of The Vampire Diaries regaled them with her life story and then stole some glassware.

In January, Connor Hickey also visited Nikita in Los Angeles and they reminisced over brunch about that one time Connor was with Nikita while she got mugged and they had said they would submit that story to Class Notes but then forgot. What a story! We are glad to finally share the story in the Class Notes and that Nikita is safe and well!

For our third California story, Katherine Sherrill ‘10 and Dan Larson just moved to Los Angeles, and live a mile away from one another in Venice. They recently tried a Salsa class together and learned that sadly, they are not very good at Salsa!

Oriekose ‘Orie’ Idah traveled from San Francisco to catch up with Natasha Vaz, Chioma Ngwudo, and Ijeoma ‘EJ’ Ejiohu in New York City. The group enjoyed a night of laughter and snaps as they judged an East Village poetry slam. 2011 had an exciting start to 2011 and is looking forward to even more adventures and opportunities to reconnect throughout the rest of the year.

2012

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Our fifth year reunion was filled with laughs, lots of reminiscing, and staying up way past final sign-in. If you weren’t able to make it, you were definitely missed — this batch of class notes will get you up to speed on what your classmates have been up to. Do you take the subway to and from work? If so, Cameron Stoldt is looking for you. She wrote on Facebook and requested it be published in notes, “there’s someone [from my high school] I’ve seen now multiple times and I can’t place them. It’s killing me! 7 p.m. L-train commute home. Let me know if you know it’s you.” We are all on the edge of our seat dying to know who it is, so, if it’s you, please let somebody know.

Matthew “Matt” Lloyd-Thomas may soon be all about that L-train life as he and his roommate John Ingram ‘11 have plans to move to Brooklyn. Matt, as he wrote in an email, has “discovered a new aesthetic,” hence the move to Brooklyn. Congratulations, Matt! We are all rooting for you as you embark on this important journey. Look towards your fellow Phillipians for guidance and support, especially style-icon John ‘Ben’ Romero. Ben gushed over the phone about how much he loves New Orleans. If anyone is in the area, be sure to let him know! He loves visitors. This fall, David Myers will be a math PhD candidate at Johns Hopkins, studying higher category theory. Abigail Burman wrote in an email, “I’m heading to Berkeley law school and looking for friends in the Bay area!” I also got to do some great megabuck line bonding with the class notes writer herself; Miranda Haymon. Congrats to David and Abigail! Abigail would also like to remind you that the congressional switchboard number is 202-224-3121; you should call your representatives every day. Kathryn Teresa Benvenuti and Juliana Chapman Brandano have both graduated from college and to commemorate this transition onto the long winding road that they like to call ‘real life,’” both women have decided to reject their shortened nick names (Katie and Juli, respectively) and to embrace their full, long, winding, empowering, birth names. They have both also decided to stop cutting their hair. In other exciting news, Andrew Schlager continues to work on his cookbook. Although he and Kathryn split ways due to creative differences, Andrew has continued to work tirelessly to create food that will excite and dazzle. Schlager wrote in an email, “We split ways because, in addition to our creative differences, Benvenuti’s careless pan placement left Schlager with a burned forearm. With my creations, I seek to help the weary, the tired, and the just plain bored! I want each dish to burst with color and taste that, sadly, ordinary life can sometimes lack.” He has brought on a new cooking partner, who shall remain anonymous for the time being. Stay tuned!

Scherezade Khan emailed to let me know she works in outreach and partnerships for UP Education Network, a Massachusetts nonprofit that operates turnaround public schools in Boston, Lawrence, and Springfield. Austin Teece and Christopher “Chris’ Blackwood are currently stranded on the Bolivia and Paraguay border crossing, passing the time by consuming whiskey-steeped canned peaches for dinner. Kelsey Jamieson was disappointed to miss the Andover reunion due to her graduation in Beijing from Tsinghua University with the inaugural class of Schwarzman Scholars. Is the schooling over? For the foreseeable future, sadly yes. After a visit to Andover and Boston, she will move to Houston to work for ExxonMobil and hopes to see fellow Texas-based Andover alumni, perhaps the Bushes? Terrence Arjoon, Cameron Hastings, and Dennis Zhou are also moving — to Bushwick! Terrence is poetry editor at Conjunctions and has had poems published in several American and international journals, including Arabesque and The Bat. Nicholas “Nick’ Camarda works at Dana-Farber Cancer Institute as a bioinformatics analyst for Scott L. Carter, studying the clonal
evolution of cancer using genomics technology and bioinformatics. Nick wrote, “I am submitting a manuscript on a successful application of BRCA2-targeted therapy (as a result of my genomics analysis) in metastatic pancreatic adenocarcinoma. This woman has had radiographically-undetectable disease for a whole year!” Unheard of in pancreatic cancer. I also just submitted a manuscript to Nature Medicine (as a co-first author, woohoo!) on using genomics technology to stratify Barrett’s Esophagus patients at risk for progression to esophageal adenocarcinoma; huge need for better prognostic indicators, as current methods are invasive and costly yet still do nothing to prevent progression (in fact, prevalence of esophageal cancer has increased by 450 percent in the past couple decades). I’m applying to MD/PhD programs in bioinformatics around the country, and will work at Dana-Farber another year before I head off to travel the world and go back to school! What a time to be alive.”

Gabriella “Gabbie” Cirelli is still at ABC News, living in New York City with Isabel Elson. The two see Madison Grant regularly, who just completed her first year of law school at Columbia, as well as Evan Eads. Haryuni “Yuni” Sumawijaya graduated from Princeton in June and will be joining them in the city later this summer. Jamie Shenk completed her master’s at Oxford and will be staying abroad for the next few months. Shannon Adams will be starting medical school at Brown University in the fall; all are eager to be able to text her about their medical issues. Ezequiel Dávila recently founded Gran Cosa, a tuition-free sustainable school model for Puerto Rico. Ezequiel began this endeavor after the government of Puerto Rico announced it would be divesting from public education and closing nearly 200 public schools. He is currently evaluating candidates for the design team of the pilot program. Best of Luck, Ezequiel!

Katrina Fuller just graduated from Mount Holyoke College with her BA in neuroscience and behavior and an anthropology minor. She wrote in an email, “I spent May back home on the Rosebud Sioux Reservation with my family. For the summer I was accepted and will be attending the University of North Dakota’s Indians into Medicine MCAT Prep program, so for the next six weeks I will be preparing for the MCAT; shadowing residents, and receiving more relevant and specific guidance in applying to medical school. I don’t know what I will be doing after this summer, hopefully gain some experience working in a research position, but we’ll see.” Congrats, Katrina! Miranda Haymon spent the majority of her Mondays in Washington, D.C. with Mary Samson watching The Bachelor. The distance between Miranda and Mary has been difficult, especially as The Bachelorette began airing, but are confident that if people can find true love on a television show competing against 25 other people, then they should be able to keep their long-distance friendship alive. Miranda’s friendships didn’t seem all that distant when Isabella “Izzy” Kratzer, Thea Raymond-Sidel, Shelby Carpenter, and Minymoh Anelone visited her and Mary in D.C. for a weekend in April! They went to bottomless brunch, stared at otters at the National Zoo and said at least a dozen times, “Can you believe we’ve been friends since 2008?” And to that I say, yes, I absolutely can. Stay classy, 2012.

2013

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Many members of the class of 2013 finished their senior years of college this spring with many graduation celebrations, fun road trips, and eventual entrances to the “real world” over the summer. Christiana Nguyen visited Amanda Chatupron-Lacayo at George Washington University this spring and they celebrated Amanda’s acceptance to Georgetown’s graduate school by eating their way through D.C. Christiana spent her summer at home getting her driver’s license and then started working in August in New York City, where she couldn’t wait to reunite with Andover friends. Arianna Chang directed her final collegiate show at NYU this spring: William Shakespeare’s Cymbeline. She also visited Andries Feder and Lydia Kaprelian in Montreal to celebrate Lydia’s birthday, and Arianna and Lydia visited Iceland, Copenhagen, and Amsterdam following graduation. Arianna began work at Morgan Stanley in New York at the end of the summer. Kana Rollett road-tripped all over New Zealand post-graduation and then moved to Tokyo to start a job in recruitment consulting—”please let me know if you will be visiting”! Amanda Zhu visited Saranya Wallooppillai in Houston this spring and then started “learning how to adult” in Philadelphia this summer. Alasdair McClintic and Justin Yan traveled to Prague, Dubrovnik, Mykonos, and London in June before starting their respective full-time jobs in late July. Seamus O’Neill finished up his first hockey season this spring and celebrated by visiting Ross Bendeton, Jason Nawrocki, and Brendan O’Connell for a weekend in New York City. The highlight of their trip was Brendan’s office softball game, where Ross, Jason, and Seamus were able to also play (and get a few hits in). Seamus started work in Boston at the end of the summer. Fatoumata Diarra also began working at a healthcare consulting firm in Boston in June.

Sam Khaldanovsky finished up his BS and MS degrees in robotics engineering this spring with a senior project in bipedal walking robots and a graduate capstone in traffic control for self-driving cars. He moved to San Diego this summer to begin work at a startup specializing in autonomous quadrocopters. Angela Batuure, Molly ’M.J.’ Engel, William Rodriguez, Jing Qu, and Connor Fraser celebrated their graduation from Columbia University with a reunion brunch featuring copious mimosas. Jing and Connor explored Europe this summer and met up with Jessica Lee along the way. M.J. was awarded a Fulbright Scholarship in China to begin research this summer at the Kunming Institutions of Botany for the Chinese Academy of Sciences where she will study the transition in agricultural land-use from farming tea to farming coffee and its impact on the livelihoods of farmers. Mary-Claire “Mimi” Leggett spent the spring showing her artwork in a series of group exhibitions and a solar show featuring sculpture, installation, and fashion. She wrote her senior honors thesis grounding her artwork and her design label, Official Rebrand in the context of art history and queer theory. Over the summer, she began work at the Firelands Association for the Visual Arts, and she plans to continue developing Official Rebrand and expand her online store between Oberlin and Detroit, in addition to completing private commissions and holding trunk sales in NYC and L.A. Finally, Anjali Krishnamachar moved to sunny Palo Alto to work for Ford Autonomous Vehicles after a trip to southeast Asia over the summer.

Other members of our class completed interesting internships this spring and summer. Emily Jacobson interned this spring on the correspondence team for George W. Bush in Dallas, TX. She enjoyed speaking with him over coffee about transitioning from presidential to civilian life and time as a male cheerleader at
Andover. Emily will spend the summer interning for an advertising agency in Chicago and will graduate from Southern Methodist University next spring. Lucy Frey worked at the Peabody Essex Museum in Salem as an education department intern over her summer break from Wheaton College.

Several new college graduates spent the summer preparing to go back to graduate school this fall. Gabriele “Gabbi” Fisher and justin Appley are sticking around Stanford for their masters degrees in engineering. Charlotte Doran published her first paper in a scientific journal in the spring and enjoyed exploring the city of Nashville and the state of Tennessee, including the Jack Daniels distillery, before she moved back to Boston for a gap year. She will be spending the year applying to graduate schools in biostatistics for the following fall, joining a club ultimate team, and spending quality time with family. Alexandra Bell won a Rotary Scholarship to study for her masters of science in data science at the University of Edinburgh in the fall; she hopes to specialize in data applications for disease prevention and treatment. She spent her summer at home in Houston doing a remote internship to prepare for grad school. Erin Wong accepted a one-year Princeton in Asia Fellowship with the Environmental Law Project at the National Resources Defense Council in Beijing, and Garrick Gu will start medical school at University of Massachusetts Amherst in the fall. Emily Hoyt finished up her spring at Williams College with a final thesis in chemistry and a trip to DIII Women’s Ultimate Frisbee Nationals. She helped out on a sustainable farm in Dover, MA, as a CSA farm crew member this summer, and this fall she will move to the UK to begin her masters of philosophy in chemistry at Cambridge University and hopefully join the rowing team. Lastly, Darlima Liu spent the summer traveling around northern Europe and Asia for disease prevention and treatment. She spent her summer at home in Houston doing a remote internship to prepare for grad school.

Hey ’15—we’ll jump right in!

For those of us who finished our sophomore year of college, this has been the time to declare majors. Here is just a selection of what our classmates are studying.

Sabel Flynn, formerly known as Isabella, studies nursing at Boston College and keeps a lively Facebook presence. I highly recommend following them. At Harvard, Emily Zhu declared a joint major combining sociology and studies of women, gender, and sexuality. After sharing this, she shrugged and said, “I’m a fake physics major.”

Ben Del Vecchio, who studies at Claremont McKenna, is a film and media studies major. Quite the surprise! Thea Rossman is pursuing a double major in mathematics and ethnic studies at Stanford, but took a change of scenery this January through March to study abroad in Cape Town, South Africa.

Our friend and classmate Alba Disla majors in sociology at the University of Pennsylvania, with a minor in consumer psychology. At the University of Michigan, Jason Young declared a major in social theory and practice and he says he is considering concentrating within that in media studies and community organizing. Carter Page and Monica Traniello study economics at Yale.

At Columbia, Connor Goggins studies computer science, John Gorton studies classics, and Alejandra Uria studies political science with a concentration in African American studies. Nicole Navarrete, who attends St. Lawrence University, studies government, economics, and German.

And don’t forget some of our classmates overseas! Carlotta Onnis studies medicine at the University of Cagliari in Italy. At Oxford, Grace Tully studies English literature and Gui Cavalcanti studies philosophy, politics, and economics. Further north, in Scotland, Rebecca Somer studies psychology and business at the University of Edinburgh. Dorothy McFarlane studies neuroscience and Chris Li studies international relations and economics, both at the University of St. Andrews. Finally, Elijah Aladin studies economics at Oberlin, Achinda Krishna studies applied economics and management at Cornell, and Karina Keus studies neuroscience at UCLA.

Michaela Barczak, now a sophomore at Muhlenberg College, keeps up with her love of the arts. Among other activities, she is directing a theatrical festival at school. Michaela also keeps up with Tom Burnett at Brown University. After interning at a progressive magazine in Chicago this summer, Tom hitchhiked across central and eastern Europe, celebrating Labor Day Weekend by squatting in a Bavarian castle.

Ava LaRoca has taken up competitive ballroom and Latin dance at MIT. She writes, “I wandered my way onto the team my first week of freshman year and ever since then I’ve been practicing up to 15 hours a week and competing once a month. I have been dancing with my partner for over a year and in that time we have progressed rapidly.” Ava’s team competes on the amateur college circuit, and she and her partner often place in the top three in their division. “The team is a fantastic network of teammates, friends, and connections—and it is where I find myself whenever I need a break from academics,” she reflected on her experience. Congrats on finding something you love and good luck in your future competitions!

In other news, last November, Tessa Peterson, Lucas Xuan, Alex Westfall, Devontae Freeland, and a few others made it back to campus for Andover-Exeter. Among a great day of contests, Big Blue football secured its fourth consecutive win against our rivals to the north! A month later, Aneesh Ashutosh, James Towne, and John Gorton rejoined a great crew of young alumni at a holiday event and discussion with Head of School John Palfrey at Lincoln Center in New York City this December.

Over last summer, a group of alumni launched a NYC alumni chapter of Andover’s Afro-Latino-American Society. The inaugural event in August 2016, held at the Alhambra Ballroom in Harlem, was a mixer, dinner, and brainstorming event for the launch of this new group. The second event, a holiday party held last December at SpA-Ha Soul in Spanish Harlem, was a buffet-style dinner with LaShawn Springer, director of community and multicultural development at Andover. Representing young alumni at these events were Nya Hughes, Thea Rossman, Devontae Freeland, Katherine Vega ‘14, Avery Jonas ’16, and Nate Redding ’16. The NYC Af-Lat-Am alumni chapter is open to all alums and affiliates of Andover. Those interested in getting involved should reach out to Justin Turner ’96 at aflatamnyc@gmail.com.

Since graduating, members of the Class of 2015 and a range of young alumni across the country reunited for Young Alumni College Dinners and...
Michaela Hagler is studying abroad and working as an intern at the Jinji Lake Grand Hotel in Suzhou, China for six months. Parker Tope will be reuniting with his “favorite people,” Arza Singh (albeit digitally) and Sara Kwodley in Montreal. Sara also visited Parker, Arzu, and Olivia Michaels at their respective colleges after she wrapped up her first year.

Stateside, Samantha Hagler has thoroughly enjoyed doing ornithology field work in Arizona. This year, she learned how to “catch, band, and bleed birds” and started teaching about raptors with an American kestrel named Bob. During the summer, Samantha will be travelling to Australia to study whether predation risk drives red-backed fairy-wren habitat preferences.

On the subject of animals, Claire Tellekson-Flash is currently studying wildlife biology at the University of Vermont. During the summer she will be interning at Mission: Wolf, an educational wolf sanctuary.

After a fun year at Duke, James Flynn will be embarking on an eight-week expedition in Alaska with Gordon Coulter and Orlando Figus through the National Outdoor Leadership School. They will not have cell-phone access, but at least it’s summer so they won’t be “freezing [their] bums off.”

Claire Glover will be living out the “last gasps” of her gap year with Jack Lawlor’17 in July in July on the Cohos Trail in NH. She is excited about returning to the United States and finally starting school!

Alex Hagler has an interpretation internship for the summer at Old Sturbridge Village in Sturbridge, MA, working as a historical re-enactor. She will be “farming, cooking, and doing chores like an 1830s New Englander!”

Angela Tang will be touring with the Harvard Radcliffe Orchestra in June before returning to conduct research at a cancer immunology lab at Brigham and Women’s Hospital in Boston for the rest of the summer.

Felipe Chamon also delved in the arts, making a movie about a guy getting McDonalds before heading to class for a final. He also worked on a radio show at his school’s radio station, which he really enjoyed. Charles Stacy scored a Swedish film with the Bulgarian National Radio Symphony Orchestra over break and congratulated his sister Anna Stacy ’13 on graduating from Brown University.

Speaking of Brown, Dylan Norris and Nick Faulkner have had a successful year as rowers on the mens crew team and also as randomly-assigned roommates. Dylan will be heading off for the National Championships for Collegiate Rowing in Sacramento in June.

For future plans, Shelby Butt will be studying at Georgetown’s School of Foreign Service in August. She plans to major in international politics with a double concentration in Arabic and Middle Eastern studies.

And finally, Theo Perez had a “whale of a year.” Over Thanksgiving, he met up with Alex Cao in New York, serendipitously running into Cam Mesinger and Sayer Devlin. On his school’s campus, he is a tour guide and “by complete coincidence” gave a tour to Rex Noble ’18. These coincidences have started to make him “deeply uncomfortable.” He knows that it’s just “a series of happy accidents, but combined with his bizarre and unintentional encounters with Andover alums last summer it feels almost too convenient. Like he’s being watched. He now goes to sleep with a baseball bat within arm’s reach, just in case.” Over winter break he met up with Samantha “Ellie Shang” Gwan-Li and Juli Saxena, and over spring break, while in Chicago with his school’s jazz program, he met up with Michael Shen and Abdu Donka ’18. Kieto Mahaniah visited him at school and brought him a “scrumptious” chocolate bar from Germany. He met with Josaphat “Joe” Lee periodically throughout the year and to this day has a bracelet of Joe’s in his backpack which he’s waiting to return. He will be home in NYC over the summer, possibly working and hanging out with Krishna Canning, Richard Ira, Joel Peña, and Diego Chavez.

Can you all believe that a whole year has passed since we graduated from Andover? We have survived our first year away from each other and for many of us, this year contained a lot of changes, new lessons, and unexpected experiences.

In terms of new experiences, Marcello Rossi, Carson Wardell, and Tom Daly travelled around South East Asia together. While Carson guided Marcello down the path of “living in the moment,” Tom was stripped of his belongings by a pickpocket in a Vietnamese bar club. Tom spent two days in a Vietnamese prison while Marcello and Carson enjoyed themselves “hedonistically” in Ho Chi Minh City.

Corissa Hollenbeck, who just finished her first year at King’s College London, was fortunate enough to travel around Europe and farther (Morocco, Berlin, The Canary Islands, and Austria so far) because of affordable flights.

Ashley Scott is finishing up her Bridge Year service program in Dakar, Senegal, where her family, including sister Jessica Scott ’20, visited in June. A few months ago, Ashley led a non sibi project in Dakar along with a group of seven other Americans, cleaning up the sand streets of the neighborhood of Yoff in preparation for the annual Appel de Layenne celebration, a major religious holiday in the community.

Sam Shapiro will be interning at a startup in Jerusalem for the rest of May and June.

Best wishes, Tessa, Kailash, and Devontae
See more photos online!

With the launch of our new website this fall, alumni can now go to Andover.edu/magazine for more of what they love—photos, stories, alumni profiles, and Class Notes. Check out our online community filled with Big Blue pride and share photos of your milestones, such as mini reunions with classmates, weddings where you were surrounded by Andover friends, or images of campus. All submitted photos will be considered for potential publication online, on social media, and/or in Andover magazine. Photos can be submitted to Rita Savard at rsavard@andover.edu.
1. Former “roomies” Blake Hazzard Allen and Lizzie Compton, both Class of 1966.


3. Joe Tatelbaum ’78 and Rabbi Everett Gendler at a May Andover reunion of the tripartite chaplaincy and the Jewish Student Union.

4. Abbot Class of 1970 classmates Adelle Nicholson, Janet Cohen Miller, Tobi Solomon Gold, Marcie Rickenbacker, and Lisa Sweitzer Jankowski had a mini-reunion on the east coast of Florida in February. The group met at Bahama Breeze in Sunrise, FL, where they had a lot of fun catching up and reminiscing.

5. Two former “Chanticleers” still enjoy music together. Gwyneth Walker and Joanne Schwiebert Birge, both Abbot Class of 1964, gathered at Boston Symphony Hall for the premiere of Walker’s work, “Every Life Shall Be a Song.”

6. Abbot Class of 1951 classmates Lois Lovejoy Johnson, Barbara Gibson “Gibby” Roth-Donaldson, Dorothy “Dino” Colburn Rice, and Sally Mason Crowell enjoyed a mini-reunion at Marina Jack restaurant on the waterfront in Sarasota, FL, on May 15. The four ladies gather for luncheons every season and have been doing so for many years!

7. Andover alums joined the celebration at Dorothy Vorhees ’04’s wedding. From left are: Justin Hamano ’04, Jen Evensmith ’04, the bride, Shauni Deshmukh ’04, Paul Voorhees ’06, and Sam Levenback ’04.

8. Many Andover alums celebrated with Charlie Frentz ’06 and Elizabeth Brown ’09 at their wedding reception, held at the Legion of Honor in San Francisco. Pictured from left to right (back row): Fahad Musmar ’06, Harrison Hart ’09, Dan Bacon ’06, Thor Shannon ’09, Jill Kozloff ’09, Charles Frentz ’06, Luy Bidwell ’09, and Chloe Frechette ’09; (middle row): Ryan Burke ’05, Elizabeth Brown Frentz ’09, Krystle Manuel-Countee ’09, and Kiara Brereton ’09; (kneeling) Ty Dziama, Joey Atiba ’09, and Brian Sykes ’09. Other alumni in attendance were Anna Burgess ’09, Cassius Clay ’09, and Teddy Teece ’09.

9. Three 1973 Abbot classmates recently competed in the Landshark Open Water Swim at Lake Gardiner in Amesbury, MA, on Saturday, June 10. Pictured here are Jane Cashin Demers (far left, green cap), Elizabeth “Betsy” Coward Miller (left, yellow cap), and Catharine “Cathy” von Klemperer Utzschneider (far right, green cap).

10. John W. James Jr. ’89 married New York–based mezzo-soprano Elizabeth A. Pojanowski on September 24, 2016, at a ceremony at the First Presbyterian Church of Greenwich, followed by a waterside reception at the Indian Harbor Yacht Club. The couple enjoyed a honeymoon in Greece and currently reside in Manhattan. PA alumni Shirley Mills ’97, James Elkus ’91, and Jeff Ferris ’89 attended the celebration.


12. Abbot Class of 1973 classmates Mary “Mimi” Kessler and Leslie Hendrix stand in front of the Copper Beech tree they arranged to have planted in honor of Donald Gordon ’52, the last headmaster of Abbot Academy. The tree is planted behind Draper Hall near the Maple Walk on the Abbot campus.
Charles E. Peck
Easton, MD; Dec. 26, 2016
Charles Edward “Ted” Peck died at his home surrounded by family. He was 91.
Ted credited Andover as an important factor in shaping his character and personal ethics. He served in the Army Air Corps and graduated from the Wharton School at the University of Pennsylvania. He joined Owens Corning Fiberglass, headquartered in Ohio, where he and his wife, Delphine, raised their four children. In 1981, Ted became CEO of the Ryland Group and relocated with his family to Maryland. There, he actively provided support and leadership for many civic endeavors. After retiring, he and Delphine moved to St. Michaels, MD. In 2016, they celebrated their 67th wedding anniversary.
In addition to his wife, Ted is survived by four children—Margaret Iovino, Charles Jr. ’70, Katherine Koustmer, and Perry Flanagan ’76—and 11 grandchildren, including Elizabeth Koustmer Josowitz ’01.
—The Peck Family

1944
George R. Canty Jr.
Lincolnshire, IL; Oct. 12, 2016
Thomas P. Howard
Brookline, MA; Jan. 8, 2017
Elihu Lauterpacht
Cambridge, UK; Feb. 1, 2017
Peter W. Roome
Vero Beach, FL; March 31, 2017
William K. Simpson
New York, NY; March 24, 2017
Albert F. Turner
Honolulu, HI; March 19, 2017
Frederick W. Hayes
Seattle, WA; Feb. 22, 2017
Robert L. Jones Jr.
Orleans, MA; March 22, 2016
Peter J. Lagemann
Greenwich, CT; March 14, 2017
Roger Newhall Jr.
Portland, OR; Feb. 26, 2017
Ann R. Hardy
Allamuchy, NJ; Feb. 15, 2017
Richard R. Hudner
Newburyport, MA; June 3, 2017

1947
Darlene S. Fiske
Woodstock, IL; June 1, 2016
William T. Kelly III
Phoenix, AZ; April 2, 2017
John T. Mead
Edgartown, MA; Feb. 3, 2017
C. Jerome Underwood
Peterborough, NH; May 1, 2017

1948
Douglas J. Crawford
San Marino, CA; July 4, 2012
William W. Miner
Mystic, CT; April 6, 2017
Daniel Wilkes
Cambridge, UK; Dec. 1, 2016

1949
C. Stuart Ingersoll
Centerbrook, CT; March 15, 2017
Neil R. Rolde
York, ME; May 15, 2017
Richard A. Watson
San Clemente, CA; Aug. 15, 2004

1950
Anthony C. Beilenson
Los Angeles, CA; March 5, 2017
Tony Beilenson, a California Democrat who spent 10 terms in Congress, died of a heart attack at his home. He was 84.
Throughout his career in state and federal politics, Tony won the respect of colleagues and journalists in both Sacramento, CA, and Washington, DC, for his intelligence, personal integrity, and effectiveness as a lawmaker. He earned degrees at Harvard College and Harvard Law School before moving to Los Angeles, where he embarked on his political career. He was elected to the California Assembly for four years and then to the California State Senate for 10 years. He then served 10 two-year terms in the U.S. House of Representatives before retiring in 1996.
During his California years, Tony wrote many state measures to protect consumers and the environment and to liberalize state abortion laws. As a congressman, he served on the House Rules Committee and chaired the House Permanent Select Committee on Intelligence. He voted to restrict ivory imports to protect African elephants from poaching and sponsored a measure creating the Santa Monica Mountains National Recreation Area in greater Los Angeles.
Tony is survived by his wife, Dolores, and children Peter, Dayna, and Adam.
—Eric Wentworth ’50
1953
Dexter A. Olsson
Plymouth, MA; Oct. 4, 2016

1954
Griermoen Catledge
Lynchburg, VA; March 25, 2017

Anna James
Toledo, OH; Jan. 12, 2017

Paul J. Keaney
Newmarket, NH; May 25, 2017

Paul John Keaney died of congestive heart failure. Originally from Andover, MA, he lived in Newmarket, NH, for the past 21 years.

Paul graduated from Harvard University in 1959 and Wesleyan University’s MALS graduate program in 1971. He served in the U.S. Navy on an admiral’s staff aboard the aircraft carrier USS Independence and saw duty during the Bay of Pigs incident and the Cuban missile crisis.

Beginning in 1964, Paul taught history and political science at Brooks School. He later taught at Pomfret School in Connecticut, the fledgling Community School of Naples in Florida (he was the first dean of the Upper School and one of its visionary founders), and Lee Academy in Maine. Beyond academics, his passion and specialty was youth football. Both in the classroom and on the field, Paul encouraged a sense of inquiry, reason, and discipline. His “official” teaching career ended in 1987.

Paul is survived by his loving wife of 46 years, Judith; daughters Anna and Emily ’91; and a grandson.

—The Keaney Family

Thomas S. Schaaff
Sarasota, FL; Nov. 21, 2016

1955
Robert R. Nordhaus
Washington, DC; Dec. 24, 2016

David W. Steadman
Corona del Mar, CA; March 11, 2017

David W. Steadman, art museum director and Episcopal deacon, died at age 80 in Newport Beach, CA.

David attended Phillips Academy for a postgraduate year. He went on to earn BA and MEd degrees from Harvard; MA degrees in English and art history from the University of California, Berkeley; a PhD degree in art history from Princeton; and an MA degree in theological studies from Church Divinity School of the Pacific (CDSP).

In 1970, David joined the staff of the Frick Collection in New York City. He later served as director of the University of Princeton Art Museum and the galleries of the Claremont Colleges. From 1980 to 1989, he was director of the Chrysler Museum of Art in Norfolk, VA, and from 1989 to 1999, he was director of the Toledo (Ohio) Museum of Art.

He took early retirement in 1999 to attend CDSP. In 2004, David was ordained an Episcopal deacon and served at St. Stephen’s Episcopal Church in Sebastopol, CA, until retirement in 2010. He will be especially remembered for his kind and gentle manner, quick wit, intelligence, and infectious smile.

David is survived by his partner, Bill Coté, and children Alexander and Kate.

—Bill Coté

1957
Scott A. Brooks
Stowe, VT; Feb. 14, 2017

Cecily D. Campbell-Smith
London, UK; Feb. 23, 2017

George F. Carr Jr.
Cincinnati, OH; April 16, 2017

Dian D. Chasteen
Cumming, GA; March 9, 2017

James F. Lewis III
Davidsville, MD; May 15, 2012

1958
Robert B. Palmer
Sanibel, FL; May 7, 2017

Samuel F. Rockwell III
Pittsburgh, PA; March 17, 2017

1959
Myron P. Simmons
Abiquiu, NM; Jan. 28, 2017

W. Scott Thompson
Amishville, VA; Feb. 19, 2017

1963
Charles L. Larkin III
Middlebury, CT; May 22, 2017

1964
Leicia A. Marlow
New York, NY; Oct. 25, 2001

Vijay K. Shah
Washington, DC; June 16, 2017

Vijay Shah died from pneumonia in late spring. Classmate Conway “Doc” Downing attended the private funeral service.

Vijay’s path to Phillips Academy was set in the 1930s by his mother, a native of Andover, MA, when she met his future father, a native of Mumbai, while both were attending MIT. Vijay and his family were living in Mumbai when his mother’s long-held dream for him to attend Phillips Academy
back in her hometown was realized. Two subsequent generations of Vijay’s nephews and a niece in the Lampietti family have followed his path and become graduates of Phillips Academy: Philippe ’79, Vita ’12, and Luc ’17.

Vijay earned a BA degree from Stanford University and a BPhil from Oriel College, University of Oxford, and was a DPhil candidate at Oxford. He returned to Mumbai before later settling in the Washington, DC, area—just one metro stop from Doc, whom he met every Friday at the same bar for martinis.

—Ken Gass ’64

1965
Stephen C. Churchill
Jan. 1, 2015

1966
Leland S. Edwards
Seattle, WA; Dec. 1, 2005

1967
Peter W. Stern
Clearwater, FL; May 4, 2009

1968
Paul L. Knox
Cherryfield, ME; June 5, 2007

1969
Roger F. Steinert
Irvine, CA; June 6, 2017

1970
Michael S. Curran
Washington, PA; April 9, 2017

Jennette Williams
New York, NY; April 9, 2017

The Class of 1970 lost one of its most brilliant and inimitable members when Jenny Williams died of cancer at the age of 64. A lawyer by training, Jenny eventually left the field of law to become a photographer. In 2000, she won a Guggenheim Fellowship to pursue a project called “The Bathers.” In 2009, she won Duke University’s Hornickman First Book Prize to publish the project.

Jenny was a much-loved instructor at the School of Visual Arts in New York City for many years. Her proudest achievements were her two children, Haley and Emmet Katsh-Williams, who survive her.

Smart as a whip, sometimes boisterous, and always an intensely loyal friend, Jenny faithfully attended many Class of ’70 reunions, where she usually could be found in the middle of the action with a camera around her neck. She will be missed tremendously by all who loved her.

—Pauline Cerf Alexander ’70, Gay Luster Sawabini ’70, and Stephanie Dantas ’70

1972
Christian R. Eisenbeiss
Pine Plains, NY; March 30, 2017

1975
Fern B. Jones
Greenwich Village, NY; May 17, 2017

Fern Jones’s 1972 application to Abbot Academy was striking: her writing was articulate, reflective, and fluent, and she was clearly passionate about her education. She was admitted, of course, and our friendship lasted the rest of her life. Fern died at the age of 60 in a tragic traffic accident.

Fiercely competitive and accustomed to rising to the top, Fern encountered surprisingly high performance standards at Abbot. “The real challenge,” she once wrote, “was deep inside, where I had to reach to find the extra that allowed my hard work to even the odds.” She and most of her classmates completed their high school education at Phillips Academy.

Prior to attending Yale, Fern spent a summer in Switzerland and a year at an English boarding school as the first African American participant in the English-Speaking Union. She went on to earn a master’s degree at MIT.

Fern’s career in finance on Wall Street spanned 25 years. In 2014, she was a founding fellow of Croatan Institute, a nonprofit that harnesses the power of investment for social good. Her accomplishments are all the more impressive given that she struggled her entire life with degenerative binocular dysfunction, which eventually rendered her legally blind.

Fern is survived by her mother and six siblings.

—Faith Howland, Abbot Academy director of admissions and Latin instructor (1966–1973)

1980
Afschin Pedram
Ithaca, NY; June 19, 2016

1985
Jennifer J. Oppenheimer
Berkshire, UK; May 16, 2017

1997
Samuel M. Resnikoff
Eugene, OR; March 28, 2017

2005
William M. Allen
Kitty Hawk, NC; May 10, 2017

2010
Andrew Hong
New York, NY; Feb. 28, 2017

It is with a heavy heart I share the news of Andrew Hong’s passing. A key member of varsity squash and lacrosse and beloved dormmate in Draper Cottage and Foxcroft, Andrew went on to the University of Chicago, where he founded Club Squash and became an active member of UChicago Careers in Business, the DECA career development club, and Club Lacrosse. After college, Andrew became a business analyst at McKinsey and Company in New York City, focusing on aerospace and defense practice.

Selfless and inclusive, Andrew balanced his strong work ethic with his ability to be the life of any party and brought unbridled joy to his closest friends and strangers alike. We will truly miss his presence as a classmate, coworker, and most of all, a loving friend.

Andrew is survived by his parents; sister, Eunice; and Lilly, his Labrador. A bench will be dedicated to him in Central Park. Please note that Andrew’s family has asked not to be contacted or sent condolences at this time.

—Mollie Lee ’10

In Memoriam Guidelines

Please notify Alumni Records at alumni-records@andover.edu about an alumna/us death.

Andover welcomes obituaries written by family members or classmates. Submissions should be no longer than 150 words and will be edited.

Please email questions or submissions to Jill Clerkin at jclerkin@andover.edu or call 978-749-4295.