The Tillinghast Window: Why is that woman in a toga?
Hello from Western! I am so pleased to get the opportunity to write to all of you and introduce myself as the Interim Director for the Western College Alumnae Association. As a Miami graduate, I am certainly not unfamiliar with the impact that Western College alumnae have made and continue to make both nationally and internationally, so I am so very excited to have this opportunity to serve such an extraordinary group.

By way of introduction ... I graduated from Miami in 1999 with a B.A. in Speech Communication. During my four years on campus, I loved to come over to Western Campus. I had only a few classes on Western, but would come here during free time to enjoy the beauty of the architecture, the serenity of the landscape and of course, the pond with the elegant swans. Western was a place I knew I would miss when I graduated from Miami ... little did I know then that I would have the opportunity to be back and working from Patterson Place just 12 years later!

After leaving Miami, I went to law school at University of Cincinnati. Upon graduation, I practiced municipal law and eminent domain law in Cincinnati. I was thrilled at the opportunity to be asked to join Miami’s University Advancement team in 2004, and have been commuting from Liberty Township to Oxford ever since. Personally, I am married with a 4-year-old son and another son due July 4th! I was asked to join the WCAA team in the interim after Judy Waldron’s retirement in December, and couldn’t say no to such an opportunity.

Things are certainly cooking at Patterson Place! We are gearing up for Reunion Weekend in June. I hope to meet many of you here and look forward to witnessing some of your many talents in the “Free To Be You and Me” talent show! We are also thrilled to be gaining momentum on fund-raising efforts for the Western College Endowed Professorship, which I believe is truly a profound way to carry on the legacy of Western.

I know that Judy Waldron left big, if not impossible, shoes to fill, but I promise to continue Judy’s work and passion towards preserving the Western spirit and legacy! I feel privileged to be given the opportunity to work with Western alumnae. Thank you for all you have done and continue to do as we move the spirit and legacy of Western forward.

In the Spirit of Western,

Mackenzie Becker Rice
Interim Director, WCAA
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Mission of the Association:
• to preserve and encourage communication among and with alumnae,
• to support education and human values that continue the heritage and tradition of The Western College.

* on one-year leave of absence

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On the Web:
www.muohio.edu/wcaa
• Volunteer Suzanne Kelley Doswell ’76 and professional Molly Eggleston ’94 stand out in the field of public service.
• Mystery novelist Hank Phillip Ryan ’71 and budding author Dan Pribble ’02 win awards in the literary world.

On the cover:
We know it as the Tillinghast Window or the Brice Window. A few years ago, Miami Ph.D. candidate Lisa Suter took a new look at it and asked herself, “Why is that woman in a toga?” When she got the answer, she had the theme for her dissertation. Lisa reveals that answer in the article beginning on page 7.

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Printed on recycled paper
March 12: Dear Western Friends: Thank you to those of you who have written notes, concerned about my welfare after the earthquake in Japan yesterday afternoon. They have been heartwarming. At first I was answering people as they wrote, but now I think that I need to write to you all at once.

I am fine. Kazu is in Thailand and also well. The main inconvenience to me was the six hours without electricity after the quake. My daughter and her family are also fine in Yokohama.

When the quake hit, I was in Fujisawa — the town next to mine, Kamakura. I had just finished lunch with friends from my hula class, and we had parted by the escalators. They went up to the trains and I went down to the ground floor for shopping and then a café latte at Tully’s while I revised my hula notes. On the way down, the escalator began to sway under my feet. My first thought was someone was playing around behind me; second thought was earthquake. Earthquake it was, and I joined those on the ground floor exiting the building.

Once outside, the magnitude of the quake became obvious. It was stronger than anything I had experienced in my almost 40 years here. Buildings and pedestrian overpasses were swaying, the ground was moving, and I was keeping my balance and wondering when it would end. It lasted a long time. Thinking that it would be better to get away from the buildings that might start shedding glass, etc., I moved to the island in the traffic rotary. By then, the shaking had pretty well stopped but I stayed awhile and learned from others there who were on their cell phones about the location of the quake and its intensity there. It was well north of Tokyo (I’m south of Tokyo), and the intensity on the Japanese scale was 7 out of 8. I later learned that what I experienced was an upper 5 on that scale.

I stayed where I was long enough to get my wits about me, and send a text message to my daughter, Chrissie, in Yokohama, saying I was okay and how was she. Also sent a message to Kazu in Thailand saying I was okay. I decided to change my plans and headed for my car and home. On the way, I stopped at the convenience store for water, coffee, rice balls, and chocolate covered almonds — my idea of an emergency kit. I also got some money out of the ATM at the post office as cash can be hard to come by after an earthquake.

Once the shaking had stopped in Fujisawa, everything seemed normal except that the trains were not running, and I expected to find it the same just down the road, a 15-minute drive, in Kamakura. As I came to the city limits, the stoplights were not working, people were hanging around outside darkened shops, and gas stations had blocked off entry to their premises. My home was also without power, gas and water.

I live in a condominium complex built on a hillside. Parking is at the bottom in an electric-gated garage with an elevator to take you to your level. I had to park on the driveway (left a note on the dash) and then walk up to my unit which is on the very top level.

The power outage lasted until 8:45 p.m. It was then that I could turn on the TV and see what had happened. From the radio, I knew the location, magnitude and intensity of the quake and about traffic conditions in my area, but seeing was something else!

Saturday morning, I kept my massage therapy (neck problems) appointment in Fujisawa. I may have been the only client that day, as people were calling one after the other to cancel. (This desire to stay close to home is a reaction I experienced in the coming day and observed in others.) After the massage, I went to a nearby family restaurant and ordered zousui (think “Japanese comfort food”). From there I drove home by way of the gas station and filled up, but could not get a car wash because the machine was broken. All in all it seemed that life in my town was back to normal and I began thinking of how I could help those in the quake zone ...

March 15: It is now Tuesday and events have unfolded further. I remain safe and well in my home in Kamakura. Chrissie and her family in Yokohama are also safe and well. Kazu will return from Thailand as scheduled on Saturday. We are all experiencing some worries about the power plants as they fail and experience explosions of different kinds. Please do not get caught up in any media hysteria over this.

As a result of the failures, it is imperative that we in the northern half of Japan conserve energy. I am home alone.
this week so need little electric. I’m keeping computer and phone charged and the TV on (psychologically I should shut if off). Other than that, I use lights and heat sparingly. I even turned off the heated washlet toilet seats ;-) We are also experiencing planned blackouts beginning yesterday. Yesterday TEPCO (Tokyo Electric Power Co.) canceled all but one because they had enough power. Athough having power is better than not, many, me included, were confused by changing news, and frustrated by planning for the outage and then not having it. My area is in group one out of five groups. Group one is scheduled to have no power from 3:20 to 7:00 p.m. We shall see.

It is now 10:15 a.m. on Tuesday. From now I will take care of housework and then go out to have lunch in a neighborhood restaurant and do a little food shopping. (I’m sure you’ve heard of the shortages. Short story: fresh food is available here in my neighborhood; no milk, rice, batteries. Topic for another mail.) Keeping psychologically healthy is the challenge with all the constant TV news, blackouts, etc.

I am not leaving the country on account of this earthquake. There is no need. Kazu and I already had booked two weeks in our condo on Maui beginning on March 31, and we will keep that plan ...

April 7: We have been on Maui a week now, and leave on the 13th. It has been good to be in a different place. At first it was hard to relax completely because our daughter and family are in Yokohama. They are not in harm’s way, but still one worries.

The news has been generally good from Japan. Rolling blackouts have not been implemented since we left. The nuclear plant situation is not good but not getting worse, maybe the tiniest of baby steps better. Radiation levels in our area were never dangerous, but have been falling steadily. We hear that progress is being made — too slowly, I’m sure for those involved — toward getting people housed. It will be four weeks tomorrow.

Then this morning we had e-mail from our daughter telling of another strong quake (after shock) M 7.1. It had an intensity rating in Yokohama of 2 compared with 6 at the center. Not so strong where she is, but everyone is hypervigilant these days. (1 is not generally felt; 2 is felt under suitable circumstances like being on a high floor, not being in motion yourself; 3 is generally felt; 7 is the highest, great damage.) Anyway, this news brings back those post-quake feelings.

Mariana Reed ’38 describes a very different kind of experience, thrilling in a good way: a visit to the World War II Memorial in Washington, D.C, as an honored veteran of that war. She served in the Women’s Army Corps from 1942 to 1945.

Before I share with you the exhilaration I felt on November 10, 2010, when it was my great privilege to go on one of the Honor Flights to Washington, D.C., may I say a few words about the Honor Flights themselves. They originated several years ago with a single private flight from Springfield, Ohio, and are now being conducted, for the benefit of World War II veterans, from almost every state.

Their purpose is to allow veterans to see the World War II Memorial, which was built so long after the War that many veterans, due to age and disability, have become unable to visit it independently. It is certainly worth seeing, for us who have been given the opportunity; and plans are being made to provide the same for veterans of later wars, so that they may visit their memorials also.

All of this is totally without expense to the veterans, and is provided through the generosity and dedication of private citizens everywhere. As one of the beneficiaries, I am more grateful than I can say for this undertaking on the part of many concerned and generous people whom I will never know.

I live in a retirement community in North Manchester, Indiana, and, as a Women’s Army Corps veteran of World War II, I applied for the Honor Flight with another resident, Kathryn Huntington, who served during the war with the Navy (WAVES). This opportunity was made known to us by our chaplain, the Reverend Sue Babovec, whose father had gone on one of the earlier Honor Flights, from Nebraska. Every veteran has a guardian for the day, and Rev. Sue accompanied us as our guardian, which made it particularly enjoyable for us.

Nowadays I use a walker, but for this trip a wheelchair had been “decreed” for me, and I welcomed it; and our guardian cheerfully pushed my chair all day, while taking pictures from morning to night.

Before we left, we were presented with special t-shirts, and with caps with the words “World War II Veteran”; and on our return we were given beautiful books with many pictures of the memorial, and much interesting information about it. The introduction was written by Senator Robert Dole, who
The Bulletin had played a very important part in the effort to establish the memorial.

Our morning flight was from the Air National Guard field at Fort Wayne, Indiana, with 68 veterans and all the guardians aboard; and on our way to the plane we passed through a double line of people standing in the chilly dawn with American flags, to honor us. That was the first of several emotional experiences for us during the day. And that night, when we returned, the day ended, most appropriately, with the playing of Taps.

The weather was perfect — more like early June than November — and our flights both in the morning and at night were smooth and pleasant. To add to the beauty of the day, the leaves were still on the trees in Washington, and we saw their lovely autumn colors wherever we looked.

We landed at Dulles Airport in Washington, and there found waiting for us a number of volunteers who meet each of these flights, all shaking hands with us, and saying to us, individually, “Thanks for your service.” Is it any wonder that (again) I succumbed to emotion? We then boarded buses for a tour of the city, and on the way were provided with box lunches, our second of three delicious meals during the day.

Following the tour we enjoyed a leisurely visit — the purpose of our trip — to the World War II Memorial, which is very beautiful and complete. It is built over part of the Reflecting Pool between the Washington Monument and the Lincoln Memorial, incorporating its water in a very large oval pool and surrounding fountains. The memorial is all in the open air, having no roof.

One feature is a long wall covered with 4,000 sculpted gold stars, each star representing 100 of the 400,000 Americans who died in combat during the war. The inscription reads, “HERE WE MARK THE PRICE OF FREEDOM.”

Granite columns, each with two bronze wreaths, surround the pool, individually honoring all of the states and territories, and the District of Columbia, for their part in the war. The columns are bound together by a massive bronze rope representing the unity of the nation, in war and in peace. On panels around the walls are quotations, carved in stone, from presidents and military officers, regarding the war. At the ends of the oval are pavilions for the Atlantic and Pacific theaters of war, respectively, with very large bronze eagles suspended overhead.

Nothing has been overlooked. Somewhere in the memorial, recognition is given even to “Kilroy,” from the frequently (and mysteriously) appearing reminders during the war that “Kilroy was here.”

On previous Honor Flights from Fort Wayne, no woman veterans had been aboard, but this time there were seven, and our guardian gathered together all seven of us for a group picture.

After our visit to the memorial, we were taken to Arlington National Cemetery, glimpsing on the way the memorials to World War I, the Korean War, the Air Force, and the raising of the flag during the battle of Iwo Jima; and when we entered the cemetery, I had the unexpected privilege of visiting the Women’s Memorial, which I had known about before it was built. It traces the history of American women at war all the way back to Molly Pitcher in the Revolution.

The cemetery itself was wonderful to see in the evening light, with the endless rows of white stones on the hillsides and the trees with the soft colors of fall. Then, just at sunset, with a crescent moon in the sky, we watched the changing of the guard at the Tomb of the Unknowns, an impressive and beautiful conclusion to an experience that I will gratefully treasure in memory as long as I live.
Leila McKee and the New Elocution
by Lisa Suter

Alumnae attending Reunion 2010 so enjoyed the slide presentation and talk given by Miami Ph.D. Lisa Suter that we asked her to reprise her program in written form for Bulletin readers.

Last June, I had the pleasure of addressing the Western alumnae who had come together to celebrate the ritual of Homecoming. I have given a number of talks over the years to various types of audiences, but I have never before received a reception as warm as that which I was given in Peabody Hall that day. For those of you who could not be with us, I spoke on former Western Female Seminary (WFS) president Leila McKee: specifically, about a talk she gave in 1898 to a national conference of other educational administrators like herself, on the supreme importance (as she saw it) of American college women studying elocation.

After I concluded my presentation, I asked, “Does anyone have any comments or questions?” And half the hands in Leonard Theatre went up! I was overwhelmed (to put it mildly). So when Cathy Cooper called to ask me if I would like to write an article for the Bulletin as a follow-up, I was delighted to say yes.

In this piece, then, I will talk a bit more about the late nineteenth-century phenomenon of “the New Elocution” and how it happened that women educators became interested in it. I will also discuss one topic I could only mention briefly at the end of my presentation: the New Elocution’s lingering presence on Western’s campus, in the form of the strikingly beautiful piece of stained-glass art in Kumler Chapel known as the Tillinghast window.

College Women Acquiring Social Power Through the New Elocution

Leila McKee, as you already know, was a Progressive educator. Taking up the position of principal of the seminary in 1888 on the heels of the archly conservative Helen Peabody, Leila must have seemed quite the firebrand in her day. You know that Leila pushed to change the seminary’s name, to rename herself president of the college (as opposed to her initial title, principal), and to make many other changes as well. All of which begs the question: Why would such an ardent advocate for change be in favor of a required curriculum of elocation for her college women? Isn’t elocation just a class in methods of enunciating polite and pretty speech?

In a word, no — not in the late nineteenth to early twentieth century, it wasn’t. (During the Q&A after my talk, hearing the Western College alums’ living memories of their own elocation classes in the ’40s and ’50s provided a fascinating counterpoint to my own research.) In other words, what elocation later became is something quite different from what it was around the turn of the twentieth century.

In the 1870s, a maverick in the world of American theater — a man named Steele MacKaye — came back from a period of study in France with a new form of training in the art of public speaking. This would come to be called the Delsarte System of Oratory, after the Frenchman who created it (François Delsarte). His student, MacKaye, gave a series of lectures in the subject around the States for a number of years, and eventually set up his own school in New York, where he (like his teacher) taught actors, preachers, and professional public lecturers — anyone who used his voice to make a living.

Shortly after MacKaye began teaching this course of study, women began to want to learn it. And shortly after that, the demand for these classes became so intense that, by the 1880s, women began setting up independent schools and opening up new colleges of Delsarte oratory (also called the “New Elocution”) just for women — all around the East and
Two of the most famous Delsartists in the nineteenth century: the Thomas sisters. They ran a conservatory of elocution and dramatic art in New York. Note the one on the left, Julia, is in a very Victorian outfit, complete with corset; the one on the right, Annie, is uncorseted, and is wearing a toga-like garment.

Midwest. But why was this course so exciting to women that brand-new colleges by the dozens were suddenly required?

As Leila McKee expressed it in 1898, when she spoke to a national conference of elocutionists in Cincinnati, Ohio, the answer was simple: For the New Woman, the ability to express herself articulately and persuasively was not a form of “social grace,” but rather one of “social power.” Another elocution advocate at that same conference — the principal of the Toledo School of Elocution, Mrs. Lucia Julia Martin — emphatically agreed with Leila’s assessment of the importance of this course of study. Mrs. Martin noted that women in the late nineteenth century were coming more and more into direct competition with men, and they needed the same forms of training in self expression and public speaking that men had been receiving since “time immemorial.” Without this same instruction, she said, women would be at a distinct disadvantage.

What Was a College Class in the New Elocution Like?

The New Elocution was so-called because in some ways, it represented a break from previous forms of elocution instruction, for one important reason. In the eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, college courses in oratory were predominantly taught to male students, because (of course) there were very few women attending institutes of higher learning at the time. In this period, male students in oratory classes were taught the art of using their voices; they were also taught forms of physical “action” to accompany their speeches — how to gesture, how to stride manfully around the stage … Generally speaking, they were learning how to be physically effective, in a dramatic sense.

When women began to trickle into colleges at the end of the nineteenth century, things were very different for them. A well-brought-up young woman was not supposed to be on a stage, acting or orating. She was not expected to be preparing for a career in public speaking: In fact, it was thought better if she did not have the desire to speak in public forums at all. Ladies did not do that. Certainly they spoke in their own sphere — in the home — but they were supposed to leave the voicing of opinions in public to the men.

By the 1880s and 1890s, however, this proscription against a woman’s freedom of speech was beginning to be challenged. Women had reforms they wanted to see happen; they had work to do in the world. They knew they needed training in public speaking so that they could win over the minds and hearts of the public on important issues like child labor laws, woman’s education, woman’s suffrage, and many more needed changes. So when young women came to college to prepare themselves for whatever future they might aspire to, many wanted to take classes in elocution. On the other hand, most of these young women had grown up learning from their Bible studies that no less an authority than the apostle Paul had said that “women should keep silent in church,” and they had heard from every other man around that they should be quiet everywhere else, too! So their classes in public speaking naturally emphasized different forms of training.

One interesting thing about the New Elocution is that women’s classes in it most often took place in a gymnasium, with the female students wearing some form of gym suit. The training for oratory for women was focused a great deal more on how a speaker should prepare herself physically for the unusual amount of exertion required to speak in public — exertion both in a physical and an emotional sense. Because there might be hecklers, female would-be orators had to work on their self-confidence — and to instill that quality in their young college women, professors of elocution usually had them doing energizing and relaxing exercises by
turns. The students whirled hoops over their heads, lifted small wooden weights (called “Indian clubs”) and even did some fencing. This last sport was thought to improve a speaker’s mental agility and her quickness in responding to a verbal challenge.

Both teachers and their students took a lot of flak for this new form of training. Male and female critics alike jeered and implied that the only thing sillier than a woman who wanted to be an orator, was how she prepared herself for the task. (Who had ever heard of a Victorian-era woman doing strenuous exercises? Absurd!) Now of course, it is nothing to walk into a neighborhood gym and see women working out. In the late 1800s, it was still quite a radical (and somewhat subversive) notion.

On the Tillinghast Window—
Why Is That Woman in a Toga?

At the beginning of this piece, I promised to tell you about the connection between the New Elocution that Leila McKee fostered at WFS, and the still visible remains of that curriculum in the stained-glass window in Kumler known variously as the Brice window, the Tillinghast window, or its actual name, The Sweet Girl Graduate.

When I was in my Ph.D. program at Miami, I used to do a lot of research at the Western archives, looking for a subject for my dissertation. For a long while, I made little discernible progress, and I would occasionally feel discouraged. From time to time, after I had finished working for the day, I would walk over to seek comfort in Kumler Chapel. Its doors were always open then, so I would walk in and sit down in the cool, dimly lit nave. There I would tell myself that it would be all right — that somehow I would manage to find a topic, write my thesis, and graduate. (I also prayed for some form of divine intervention, because honestly, it did not seem very likely!)

One day while I was sitting there, I looked at the Tillinghast window for the hundredth time and saw something I had never noticed before. I’m sure that all of you are familiar with Kumler’s windows, but for the record, I’m talking about the one that features a young woman in a toga, holding a torch in one hand and a book in the other, standing in front of what looks to be a Grecian temple, while two Muses (Clio and Urania) gaze down on her from above. I had sat beneath this window perhaps a hundred times and never thought to ask myself, what on earth is a testament to Greek mythology doing in this chapel? And why do the Muses look so old-fashioned, but not Greek at all? (Those hairdos, I thought, look maybe Victorian, but definitely not fifth-century BC.)

I didn’t know it then, but on that day, I was staring at my thesis.

The next day I returned to the Western Archives and resumed reading about the women of WFS in the nineteenth century. I came across a newspaper article talking about a “Delsarte recital” held on campus in 1892, in which the students had worn beautiful white togas and done some type of performance I’d never heard of, called “living statues” — including a number of statues of Muses. It was the classic lightbulb moment. I was certain that there was a connection between whatever this article was talking about and the Kumler window. There was something interesting about this “Delsarte oratory,” whatever it was, and it involved nineteenth-century women wearing togas.

Two years later, I’d read dozens of books written in the 1880s and 1890s by Delsarte performers — almost all of whom were women — who talked about how impossible it was, to do oratory properly in a late nineteenth-century corset. (Basically, because you couldn’t breathe deeply enough to get sufficient air in, to project your voice to the back of a large auditorium.) So these intrepid women decided to lose the corsets. Their usual outfits, however, wouldn’t look right without the right undergarments. Also, these public speak-
the New Elcutionists sewed up neoclassical garments for themselves that were only loosely based on historical patterns — the more important factors were a vague “classical orator” look and a loose fit around the speaker’s chest and waist, leaving her lungs free to do their work. In this type of garment, a college woman could simultaneously look more scholarly, borrow the ethos and gravitas of former great men, and be able to speak with more volume and force to a large crowd.

As I’m sure many of you know, when alumna Catharine Olivia Meily Brice commissioned her window from artist Mary Tillinghast in 1892, it was never intended to go into a church (one that didn’t exist yet, no less). It was designed to be the centerpiece in the library in Alumnae Hall. Viewers found it so beautiful that it was transported to the World’s Fair held in Chicago in 1893 (also known as the Columbian Exposition), where it became an entry in the art competition in the Women’s Building and won a gold medal for both its design and theme — the exaltation of womanhood. Sent to Chicago again for exhibition at the 1933 World’s Fair, the window was damaged in transit and never reinstalled at Alumnae Hall. It was stored in the Kumler Chapel crawl space for many years, moved to Patterson Place when the college closed, then restored in 1980 and installed in its current place of honor in the chapel alcove. There it remains, a testament to the college women of the 1890s — and those who came after them, too! — who had the courage to take on the stifling and oppressive conventions of the world they inherited and to make it a better place for the generations of women to come.  

Lisa Suter is a 2009 graduate of Miami’s doctorate program in rhetoric and composition (English). She is now Assistant Professor of English and Writing at the University of Tampa in Tampa, Florida. She is grateful to Dr. Mary Jean Corbett for putting her in touch with the WCAA 2010 Reunion Committee (thus allowing her the opportunity to meet some of Western’s wonderful alumnae and hear their experiences at the college) and also to Judy Waldron and Cathy Cooper, for being kind enough to request this essay, and finally to Jacky Johnson, archivist at the Western Archives, for all the timely research support.
It's all about staying in touch...

'32

Happy birthday again to Eleanor Hook Beuke (see photo, Fall 2010 Bulletin), who celebrated number 100 in Port Charlotte, FL, in November 2010!

No news from classmates to report this time. As for myself, I am still leading a fairly active life in my retirement home. I’m involved in the Canton McDowell Music Club (it is 103 years old!), church choir and symphony. I guess you’d say I’m not entirely retired. Life is good even at 98!

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'35

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

'36

Celebrating 75 years!

WCAA, Inc.
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'33

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

'34

Theresa Patz Gray continues to reside comfortably at Iroquois Nursing Home in Jamestown, NY, and participates in most activities — including Easter egg-coloring, Halloween spider-making and Christmas stocking creation. Reportedly, she wins so many prizes at bingo that her son must take home a few when her room becomes too crowded. She celebrated her 97th birthday in October 2011 and enjoys receiving mail and cards.

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News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

'38

Greetings to the ’38ers still around. One of us, Mariana Reed, as a military veteran was even privileged to take an Honor Flight to Washington, DC, to visit the World War II Memorial and Arlington Cemetery and tour the city. She sends good wishes to all for the New Year. [See article, p. 5]

Anna Shrock Waite is living in a house next to her daughter’s in Glendale, CA, and is a published writer. She has written three books on genealogy related to her husband’s Welsh background. He died in 2009 after 69 years of marriage. Last May, Anna and her daughter drove some 4,000 miles to visit Western and family in the East. She even visited the room in Peabody she occupied in her freshman year and tried out the organ in Kumler Chapel. She is happy and doing well. One of her five great-grandchildren will be entering UCLA soon. She pointed out that two of her daughters attended Occidental College in California and that Occidental means Western.

Catherine “Kitty” Ann Cromer Parks (my freshman roommate) wrote in October that she was much better following a stroke. She wrote again in January that she is enjoying life in Sturgeon Bay, WI, using a walker, getting back to painting and catching up on her book reading.

Mary Harman Ficken writes, “I’m thankful to be able to live in my own home without outside help and to be able to deliver Meals on Wheels to a ‘bunch’ of people a good bit younger than me. I also have lunch occasionally with a couple of ‘kids’ from Western — Lou Wilson Braley ’50 and LaVerne ‘Scotty’ Leech Phillips ’52. Life is good.”

I am still enjoying life at Cape May Retirement Community in Wilmington, OH, and wish you all many blessings for the coming year.

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'39

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

'40

We are sorry to tell you of the deaths of Elizabeth Roos Donley, Rachel Waltz Heath ’37 and Dorothy Baker Blackwood in 2010.

Jean Tomlinson Whittlesey writes she has happy memories of her Western days — the beautiful campus, 8:30 chapel services, roommates, her own marriage in the beautiful Nature Theatre and waiting tables, among others. I wonder if they ever had a geology course — my aged years obsession.

Jeanne Ott Saunders wrote the office, “Dear ‘Spirit,’ Greetings. Still here in white New England ... still swimming once per week ... still remembering Western’s 60-ft. long pool with gratefulness.”

I’m sorry we had no more notes sent in. For us the new plan didn’t work too well. I meet every day “no better and no worse” — use a cane and a walker, but around the apartment neither. I am thankful to be able to volunteer, attend Bible study and book club,
and play bridge plus keeping up my household chores.

I hope your 2011 has been good so far.

Ruth Bertsch Stilwell '40
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Our class notes this spring must begin with these notes from her obituary: “Charlotte Connaughton Hemmert, an ordinary woman who lived an ordinary life with extraordinary grace, integrity, and success, died today, April 5, 2010.” Char had a long career with the Society for Handicapped Children in northeast Ohio and left to cherish her memory four children and their spouses, 12 grandchildren, and 10 great-grandchildren.

In a Christmas note, Kathryn Severin Behm described a black eye she acquired when, having flu early in December, she fell and hit her head. But Kay was able to write as a birthday gift to me a nostalgic letter about our rooming together days at Western way back when.

Barbara Burke Chesman always includes a note with her Christmas card. In late March, Barb learned that she had cancer which required surgery followed by six weeks of chemotherapy. More treatments were scheduled for January. But she still managed to enjoy trips to Washington, DC, New England, and Arkansas. Barb’s letter ends with a lovely thought: “I fervently wish each one of you Love, Peace, and Joy now and forever.”

Mildred Orr Palmer used the Bulletin mail-in form to relay her news. As usual, Midge and Dick spent the summer at their lake cottage in Michigan and will be in Florida again for January, February, and most of March.

Pauline Switzer Boyer responded to the post-deadline postcards mailed to Meily Society members from the office, informing us that she loved Florida, but is glad to be in a Dayton, OH, retirement community now, close to her two children, who are in daily contact. She reached a personal milestone, becoming a Life Master (duplicate bridge) and was instrumental in starting a duplicate game there at Bethany Village. Two of her fondest Western memories are of Flag Day and Peabody Hall. And, yes, she also remembers “those mixers with Miami men”!

Well, once again Ethel Burnham Meece’s Christmas letter cries to be printed in toto in our WCAA Bulletin. I’ll try to abridge what it’s about. On November 7, Eth celebrated her 90th birthday by presenting to an audience of over 100 guests an hour-long PowerPoint show covering her life as a biologist. She took the audience by film to the Galapagos Islands, painted caves of France, Mendel’s monastery in the Czech Republic, Darwin’s home in Down, England, Africa’s Great Rift Valley, Alaska’s animal habitats, and finally a shot of Eth and Ely in their beloved Carmel by the Sea. Wow!

Three trips to Michigan are the extent of my travels in 2010. Strangely enough, I am almost reconciled to the idea that it is possible to be just a contented homebody most of the time. Attending meetings of a book club, VFW post, a seniors group at my UU church, and being with my daughter, neighbors, and Shawnee friends are sufficient to keep me active. A son and daughter arranged a three-day-long party for me in December — chill supper for family; brunch for

Tulsa friends and former students, Shawnee and relatives; a Chinese banquet; reception at church; and a beautiful luncheon at a favorite restaurant made the 90th birthday very, very special.

Shawnee is snowed in today, January 20, but spring will come in its own good time. Farewell for now ... let’s keep in touch.

Bea has naged a bit!

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News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5! See Blue Card, page 46!

Sadly, class rep Nancy Meyer Elofson’s death in June 2010 was not reported to us until January 2011 and could not be announced in the fall Bulletin, so a belated letter of condolence went out to the class of ’44. We apologize to those of you who may have sent news to Nancy that has not made it into this Bulletin and thank Fran, Ellen, and Mary for mailing last-minute updates to the office. Finally, we would love to hear from anyone willing to take over as class rep.

Francese Sutherland Larsen spoke for the class when she wrote, “First, how saddened we are to hear of Nancy’s passing. She was a great help and friend.” She continues with news of her travels with husband Bob and daughter Susan to Egypt, Jordan, Mt. Sinai, and through the Suez Canal: “It was full of Bible events, scenes and so enjoyed all the people — they graciously entertained us in their homes — wonderful museum exhibits, the pyramids. Even then there was fear present, not knowing who would follow the present power. Grateful they have made a transition.” Larsens have since signed up for a place in a Florida retirement home and have been downsizing ever since. Fran says, “One does not know how much you have accumulated over 60 years until you try to get rid of it. We are grateful for good health and still able to drive.” That, even though she was involved in two accidents in past months (neither her fault), one of which put her in the hospital ICU for a day and a-half. She wishes everyone well.

Ellen Westerman Brashares sends greetings “to my friends in our class of 1944 at Western!” and says she is “so grateful to be alive, active, and contributing to society.” Ellen heads the prayer chain ministry at her church and is a Sunday morning hostess. She enjoys grandparenting nine granddaughters and one grandson, two great-grandsons and two great-granddaughters. The youngest grandchildren (7 and 10) spent the summer in Germany, visiting ancestral sites. Thanks to a sprained wrist that inhibited her writing, holiday cards did not go out, but “weddings keep happening as the family acquires sons-in-law! It’s an exciting, happy life!”
Mary Huber Davis is still living in Naperville, IL, within 10 minutes of her son, Jim, and daughter-in-law — not to mention church, hospital, shopping and downtown — and pronounces it "a wonderful community." Recently retired from singing in her church choir, which she really misses, Mary is active in garden club, goes to aerobics three mornings a week, and enjoys ikebana flower arranging learned while living in Tokyo for five years. Her latest companion is an adopted "min pin" (miniature pinscher) — "wonderful company ... my shadow."

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Mary Huber Davis and Cheekie

Mary Davis and Cheekie

is being carried on, thanks to our latest grads. Probably the tradition of angels singing through the halls in the early hours of the Sunday before Christmas break can no longer be continued; for those who experienced that candle-lit serenade, it was a lovely surprise.

Congratulations to Sophie Nelson Salley on her important position in the Virginia Electoral College vote as reported in WCAA winter 2010 "Anchor." Can we enjoy a reprise now from election news?

Clara "Clid" Hunter wrote of a wonderful tradition in her family. Each new baby is christened in a lovingly cared-for gown handed down to the fifth generation. It has traveled across country often.

The blue reply card from Ann Winger Tuttle was accompanied by a Christmas letter beautifully illustrated with photos of some of their trips. She and Max are facing the two big decisions we all find familiar at this August age: leave one’s present home for a retirement community and what to do with the valuable "stuff" collected through decades. Probably we have all shared her nostalgia but the day of reckoning must come. Ann’s eyes give some trouble but she has not given up her 27-year-old literary club and a study series. Max bravely sticks with chemo with some discomfort. Cynthia and Winston work and live just 25 miles away. Letter ended with a colored photo of a good-looking couple, Ann and Max.

Betty Buell Baldwin writes of frightful winter storms of ’09-’10, sending them to a hotel for five days by order of daughter Sally. Light snow was falling as she wrote on Dec. 18. The Blizzard of 2010 must have provided another onslaught. Summer heat slowed their travel. Grandchildren’s activities are high on their lists. One grandchild is in a college art program; another is on the stage in San Diego in a new school; a third was in a skateboard collision with car but not badly hurt. Other interests are book groups and politics. Betty regrets that 2010 has been a difficult year for so many and for President Obama too. She sends best wishes to all for a better year.

Peggy Kaufman Stricker reports that she is still living alone in her family home. One son is in Cincinnati; her other son, in Boston, has twin 16-year-old boys. By phone we commiserated about the state of the country today just as generations have done before us and decided we can’t do anything about it.

Marty Hall Wedeman wrote, in answer to my question about her son in Cairo — such an exciting place to be now or at anytime — and continued with the rest of the family: “Ben Wedeman is CNN’s senior international correspondent; he has been based in Cairo, Egypt, for about 15 years, was named to that position in the summer of 2009. He has lived in Egypt for about 15 years and has covered recent events in Tunisia and Sudan. He is a fluent speaker of Arabic, is married and has three children. His daughter, Amira, has been working in Cambodia this past winter in an orphanage for AIDS children; his son, Christopher, will be coming to the states for college next year.

“His elder brother, Andrew, is a professor at the University of Nebraska in Lincoln and is a specialist in China, where he will be spending the next six months in Beijing. He taught in Nanjing, China, for two years.

“Our daughter Sara, a psychologist, lives in Philadelphia. Her daughter Alex is a freshman at Earlham College in Richmond, IN; their students go to Miami for some phys ed classes, and I have instructed her to send a friendly message to Peabody when they pass it. Good to hear from you.”

Add to the fractures list: Betty Ann Gardner. She fell in the grocery store and is recovering from a broken leg. Watch your step, gals, we don’t need any more names on this list!

This coming June, Western campus will welcome all alumnae for Reunion. Ours will be special since it’s our 65th. How did we get this far from those slow, carefree days of yore? It would be lovely to see ‘46ers on campus again if only for a short visit. I plan to make the scene with or without my cane. Please join me.

Our children took the reins last spring and told us we had to go to a smaller, one-floor home with a smaller yard and to limit our driving to local area. We fought back but now we realize that the "Children Know Best" stage has arrived. With the first great-grandchild now 6 months old and one due in March, we’re happy to move over.

Since the Class Rep job was available, I will do my best to keep in touch with you, BUT you have to tell me what you are doing or reading. Best wishes and good health to all of you ...

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As you looked at the colorful cover of the Fall 2010 Bulletin and read of the activities of the class of 2010 in putting together their flag, did you experience a bit of nostalgia as I did? Our blue and white Torch of Knowledge had to be kept a secret in an attic somewhere as we worked on it until it was unfurled on Tree Day. So glad the tradition

Spring 2011
When I write down “Class of 1948,” I can’t imagine how quickly the years have flown by! Those were the days when college life was great—full of life, good friends, and, yes, studying also. I’m not sure that college students have as much good college life as we did then. As I look back, those were some of the best years that I had. Enough of this and back to the real life. It is a very cold snowy day here in Michigan (January 14), so I thought it a good day to catch up on the ’48ers. The blue cards or notes are not so many anymore.

Here in Detroit there are few of us. Ellen Siddell Zimmermann and I keep in touch. We are the two of our class left of our potluck group that started about 60 years ago. Ellen is busy with her three children that live here in Detroit. She still has her home on Lake Erie in Canada and takes a trip to Edisto Beach in Southern California each year for family reunions.

Jacqueline Smith Greenhoe still enjoys living in an independent retirement community. Lots of friendly people and food activities. And best of all, she doesn’t have to cook. Jackie’s sons and their wives visit often and that is a joy.

From Santa Rosa, California, Marilyn Pauch Shaver writes of the wonderful African trip she and Bill took last April. They saw people and animals that they will never forget. Marilyn says that one is never too old to step out and be bold. All but one of Marilyn’s children now live near her and she has just celebrated the birth of her seventh grandchild. She and her husband have a passion for helping the homeless and spend a day at a shelter for men, women and children. She said that Miss Mueller would be proud of her and Bill. A parting remark was, “For those of you who worked in the kitchen, I wonder what happened to those green aprons?”

Judy Stuchell Mellicker wrote a short note saying that all was well with her. For Christmas, Judy was to spend the holiday with her daughter in St. Louis.

Helen Grinnell has lived in Colorado for years and enjoys the landscapes and the mountains. She stays busy with reading and paperwork. It was 64 degrees there when she sent her card and she said that it was hard to think of Christmas.

This year we lost Dorothy Littler Albrecht and Estelle Kipp Ausman. Our blessings to all of their families.

Jeraldine Smith Rector has a new apartment in a senior community. She and Tom hated to leave their home on the lake, but with all of their furnishings in place, it now feels like home. The community has many interesting people, lots of lectures and activities, and a gym that they enjoy. Christmas found Jerry and Tom with their children and grandchildren visiting. Her children seem to keep busy with college, weddings, celebrations, and trips to other countries. They will travel to California in June for grandson Nicholas’ wedding. I’m sure that the travelers have many tales to tell. She and Tom stay in good health and Jerry is “very pleased about the WC Endowed Professorship program — one way for me to honor Dr. Estesquert.”

Three classmates took advantage of the extended deadline to send updates to the office:

From Ann Creswell Sandin: “Eric and I still live in Guilford, CT, but are aging just like all our friends. Eric still sings in the church choir but is giving up his financial duties there. I have macular degeneration so piano playing is no longer a pleasure. Happy spring to everyone after all the snow here — more than the ski areas up north!”

Joyce Eddy Plummer wrote: “To catch up from 2008: My husband died on June 18, 2008. On July 2 a big wind storm blew down a huge beech tree which wrecked the cottage just two weeks to the day and almost the hour after Sandy’s death. It took a year to settle the problems and decide how and what to build to replace the cottage. This summer I was able to live on the main floor while we continue working on the ‘attic’ and basement. … Texas is still my winter home with my beautiful chocolate Lab for company. We spend five months just 22 miles from Brownsville. My middle son drives me down and flies back to Michigan [where] … he has the largest commercial goat dairy in [the state]. He is developing cheese production to increase the value of the goat milk. Our daughter lives in Arkansas with her 14-year-old chocolate Lab. She spends as much of the summer as possible in Michigan. Her older daughter was married in Virginia this October. Her younger has just become engaged. Our youngest is a Physician’s Associate as an ER specialist. He has two children, four dogs, and a 95-acre farm. Our eldest’s wife and kids live in southern Ohio. We have seven grandchildren and one great-grand with a second on the way. My oldest sister left us last winter at the age of 88; she was the first of us 5 girls to go. I’m getting along fine on 8 liters of oxygen 24/7. I’ve been on oxygen since 2001 and am doing much better than the doctors had expected. Having failed to write a Christmas letter for two years, I hope this will do instead. My best to all Westermers …”

And Betty Ebeling Leipold adds: “After all these years, it’s about time I write my story: Married in 1950. Five children — four girls, one boy in five years. Divorced in 1967. Moved to Steamboat Springs, Colorado, from Baltimore in 1977. Partner in a dry cleaning business. Scooped ice cream in a Haagen Daz shop. Hostess in several restaurants. Now retired volunteer running the cash register in the hospital cafeteria. Took several great trips on archaeology study travels. My four girls are in Steamboat, my son lives near Annapolis, MD. My sister, Alice Ebeling ’47, is here in the Doak Walker Care Center, a fine facility. Since graduating from Western in 1948, it’s been quite a journey!”

As for me, I keep busy with church work, book group, knitting shawls for the sick, swimming exercise group, etc. I go to several potluck groups for dinner and that is always fun. My children are busy and I see them often. My 22-year-old granddaughter was married in November and it was a beautiful celebration. In February (2010) I took a trip with a local travel group to Hawaii, Tahiti, Bora Bora and the French Polynesian islands on a small cruise ship named the Paul Gauguin. It was a wonderful trip and the ship one of the best I have been on. Only 350 people, lots of wonderful food too. The ocean is so blue and the tropical trees, etc., so green. Also it was very hot and humid!
I wish you all a wonderful 2011 with good health and joys...

Alice Crabb Brandon ’48
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Carolyn Gibson replied to the office e-mail with this postscript: “My life is not terribly interesting ... but here goes: I retired from psychiatric nursing at the Menninger Foundation and live in a lovely retirement home called Adlersgate in Topeka, KS. Wish Social Security were larger but at least I managed to live a comfortable life on an R.N. income, with music and computers as my first loves outside of work. At 70 I studied the accordion and am now working on the harmonica. Fun.

“Because of longer retirement years these days, I would recommend an excellent book on planning for the same. It is With Purpose, by Ken Dychtwald and well written. Happy and still healthy, I am grateful. Love to all I knew at Western ... I would love to hear from friends in my class of ’50 and I will respond to them. My e-mail is cgbison9@cox.net.”

Frances Dinser Biddle insists that she has “no news of myself worth reading about” so instead is proudly announcing the recent publication of her son, Daniel Robinson Biddle’s first book, Tasting Freedom, the story of Octavius Catto’s heroic struggle for Civil Rights for black Americans even before Martin Luther King was born! Dan partnered with Murray Dubin in writing this “riveting and elucidative” story, as Juan Williams has described it. Murray Dubin has been an investigative reporter for over 30 years for the Philadelphia Inquirer and Dan, who is the paper’s political editor, has won a Pulitzer Prize, has been a Nieman Fellow at Harvard, taught at the University of Pennsylvania, and — most of all — is his mother’s chief “claim to fame.”

After living in Florida for 10 years, Sally Patterson Day and husband Bill moved back to Maine when Bill retired, “reversing what most people do.” They live at Kennebunk Beach year round and love it. Oldest daughter Debby and family are in Albany, NY; daughter Kiki and family live in Louisville, CO; son Andy is in Montclair, NJ, with his family. Having traveled extensively since retirement, Days are happy to be settled in Maine and looking forward to adding a Maine coon kitten to their household. They are also looking forward to spring.

In late February, the office heard from Karen Tribble, daughter of Ginnie Hirschfield Tribble that the family had moved Ginnie from a nursing home into a special care facility. Sadly, a month later came the news that she had passed away. Ginnie was president of the WCAA Board of Trustees, 1997-2000.

Here in Dayton, we Western alumni enjoy the lively presence of Louise Wilson Bradley for half the year, sharing her with St. Petersburg, FL, her second hometown. As freshmen, Louise and I were neighbors on Peabody Second South. Lou sends a com-
ic poem about Ohio winters. We can all relate to that!

My own favorite memory of Western winters? Exam time, of all things. But there was no better way to unwind than grabbing your skates, heading for the pond and cutting figures on the ice.

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How and where are the Fiftians today and what are they up to?

Each year brings some news from the Class of 1950, Western’s largest. But 60 years from commencement, news is scarce. Reading between the lines, I can guess that at age 82 or 83, few of us are traveling widely or in the thick of civic activities. From my own experience, I’d guess that most of us know whether we’ll morph into spry nonagenarians. How great that writing is a sit-down activity!

Happily, the new device of printing a mail-back device in the Bulletin brought news from Fiftians we haven’t heard from in years.

Nancy Dilloway Booth, Harrison Township, MI, now retired from teaching in the Grosse Pointe Schools, says she, Louise Moore Murray, Rhode Island, and Joan Oswald Hellmich, Batesville, IN, keep in touch with cards and “lengthy phone calls.” Nancy says she “bravely” traveled to Connecticut recently to visit relatives.

The mail brings more proof that friendships formed at Western often last life-long. Elsie Meinsen Drevens, Winter Park, FL, writes, “I am so sorry to have to report the death of Louise Anne Moberg [Spring Lake, NJ]. She was our maid of honor. ... We saw each other many times over these past 64 years and reminisced over our great days at Western.”

Elsie adds that “in this poor economy ... I am grateful our son and daughter have jobs.”

Donna Hall Mader, writing from Alexandria, KY, says she is happy still to be active in her church, library, soup kitchen, and in helping several young girls who need mentors. “I’m lucky to have a busy life,” she concludes.

Donna Schulz Bloom and Art are still traveling. Hawaii was on their agenda for the holidays and a couple of Elderhostels are planned in the spring. Donna still teaches piano and sings with the Cornell Women’s Chorus and Cornell Glee Club. Donna and Sue Hartdegen Merrill recently enjoyed a Christmas concert together.

Barb Peterson Block says that there isn’t much news from New Hampshire, but their children and grandchildren help to keep them busy. They are Patriots, Red Sox, and Bruins fans and were treated to a Bruins game for Barb’s birthday. She sends greetings to all from the cold Northeast.

Joan Landenberger Trefts sent her usual lovely holiday card with greetings to all. I love her family pictures, which have allowed me to watch all five kids grow into such handsome adults with families of their own.
Nancy Ryan Rietz and Bob had classic car trips to Charlotte, NC, and Gettysburg, PA. She says that both were VERY hot. Classic cars are wonderful to look at but most of them lack air-conditioning. I remember that from some of our antique car trips in Texas. They will be moving to a new apartment in a retirement community by winter 2011. Nancy has volunteered at the hospital for over 40 years.

Laverne “Scotty” Leech Phillips’ cancer is once again in remission. Scotty spends her time painting up a storm and hanging out with her gallery pals. Her husband, Jim, passed away in fall 2009 and she is still trying to get used to living in a very quiet house. She has traveled to Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. I hope that Ohio will be on your list in 2012, Scotty. We really need you to “toast” our 60th.

Dorothy “Dotsy” Quay Kennedy and Jack celebrated their 60th anniversary in 2010. She has four memories of Western, particularly of Dr. Esterguest and his encouraging letters. We fondly remember you too, Dotsy. I’m so glad to hear from you. Keep in touch.

Catherine Ross Loveland writes that life with the Lovelands continues to be pretty upbeat. Dick is still trying to retire, and Catherine is trying to let go of one big thing each year, but both of them sound busier than ever. They had many travels this year, almost all on top of each other. A Mediterranean cruise and Elderhostel were part of this. Children and grandchildren all seem well and busy.

Mary Sue “Tudy” Allen Gatzer says that she “lived it up” with her sister, Sally “Doodie” Allen Masters ’60 in Naples, FL. She is still recuperating from trying to keep up with Doodie and her young friends. Tudy still enjoys her life in Chicago plus visiting children and grandchildren elsewhere. She plans to see all of us in Oxford in 2012.

Betty Sipe Gerber, Joanne DuBois Shafer and I attended Reunion 2010. It was fun, as usual. Jo and Dick Shafer were there only for Chapel and brunch, so our visit was short. They promise to return for our 60th.

Joanne expanded on that update with a little late news: “This has been another busy year for the Shafer’s. In June, we took the RV for our annual trek. We attended Dick’s 60th reunion at Miami. We also had time to come out to Kimerl Chapel to attend Sunday Service and visit with friends at the breakfast. After the Reunion we attended a magic convention in Atlanta. We spent two months visiting friends and family around the country before we returned home in August. In September, we flew to Virginia Beach to attend a ship reunion and in October flew to Florida for another. Dick had promised to take me through the Panama Canal since he had done it twice while he was in the Navy. In November we took a 15-day cruise from Miami to Los Angeles on the Norwegian Star. It was a wonderful time and we recommend it highly. When we are home, we continue to enjoy Aqua Aerobics, Magic Club meetings, concerts plays, etc. It is good to have a busy life. We’ll not be able to attend the Reunion at Western this year since we have a three graduations in June, but we will certainly be there for the big Six-O. We look forward to a great get-together.”

Joanne Olson Saffell and husband “are both still alive and kicking … but just a little ... and living summers in Leland, MI, and Los Angeles when the snow flies. Five of our eight children and 12 grandchildren are in California and Colorado. And the other three and their five children are in Leland. Besides family activities, we play bridge, see some plays, and Bob plays golf and tennis. We were properly raised conservative Republicans in Birmingham, MI, until we grew up, and we believe, learned better. So we are now — dare I say it? — liberals. We’re giving some thought to trying to come to the next Reunion. Will any of you from our class be coming?”

No real news from the Schropes. Dan’s vision is worsening, but he is able to do a lot around the house and enjoys taking care of the dogs. One of his favorite pastimes is transferring some of our favorite music to CDs that we can play in the car, etc. I still work one or two days a week in the lab and keep very busy with the Madison County Music Makers. This is a local branch of a state-wide ladies’ chorus (about 500 singers). We give many programs in town and around the state. I enjoy the music, as well as the opportunity to meet other singers. Our great-granddaughter is a delight. Every day brings a new learning experience.

Jo Fley included a list of 25 proverbs in her letter. This is one of my favorites: “Blessed are they who can laugh at themselves, for they will never cease to be amused.” It’s time to begin thinking and planning for our 60th Reunion. We’ll have many memories and laughs to share.

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How about going alphabetically this year? Sandra Franz Barnes is #1. Sandy and Phil celebrated their 66th anniversary and took a trip to see that honeymoon spot, Niagara Falls. They also visited and highly recommend the Corning Museum of Glass in Corning, NY. Betty Hale was a houseguest in September, and so was there when Sandy led a discussion group on Cross Creek by M.K. Rawlings. She and Phil one day while cleaning the attic found and sent me a copy of the program from our Sophomore Stunt. (Remember that? That presentation, when the auditorium was filled … really, really filled … with an overwhelming scent. OMG! as the kids would say.)

Pris Strand Berry says it has been a year of change. Bob was hospitalized for congestive heart failure and now is in the Knolls nursing facility. She and Dog Happy are adjusting and are fortunately living right nearby him. Pris has taken computer lessons (her pretty note showed that!), is still busy with Miami docents, the church rummage sale, and houseguests. She has had many guests including old friends and, of course, their own children and grandchildren.

Mimi Chesslin has changed addresses, and is now in an “independent living” apartment in downtown D.C. Her new address is: 1330 Massachusetts Ave. NW; Apartment 516, Washington, DC 20005. She finally sold her old house and is adjusting nicely to the change. Cornelia Levine visited Mimi in her new living quarters and says that she’s doing well and is as tuned into politics as ever.

Virginia “Jeanie” Meierjohan Fossier writes that her daughter, Donna, is now living with her and like many others, is looking for a job. She and Donna drove to Oxford and saw the Dalai Lama, who spoke at Miami. (Pris also attended and said there was a crowd of 10,000. Wow! Jeanie said that she drove through the Western campus and ran into “Little John” — Barb Johnson Mecklenburg ’53 — at Edith Clawson.

Betty Renton Hale said that she hasn’t much to report and that her town of Dunnel- lon is quite calm and bright compared to the rest of the world. She saw Sandra Barnes twice; once at her home in Florida and once in Sandy’s home in New Hampshire. She met with Jack and Dee Hutchinson when they were in Florida. And she heard from Ramona Freeman John, her roommate for her first semester at Western. Ramona cannot walk and is in a nursing home, but she
wrote a cheerful letter. Also, Betty has had her first grandchild, Caden Thomas Rymer, who is adorable and cute and definitely a keeper. (And she is not a bit prejudiced, of course.)

Nancy Blake Harvey says that she and Bill are well. They are still busily engaged in the life of the church, and as much as they can, their own outreach to many needs. Their specific interest and concern is autism, because they have a 10-year-old autistic grandson. The blessing is that he has responded positively to school and efforts by therapists and is always a happy boy. They are grateful for this, and have learned so much.

Joanna Bullard Hills has moved to a new house in a new town: 232 High St.; Newbury, MA 01950; 978-255-1730. We are all climbing the aging tree, so I imagine she was relieved to sell her old home in Boston which had seven floors to climb — with no elevator.

Dee Randles Hutchinson says that she and Jack have gone from slow to slower last year, mainly with health problems for him. They don’t travel much except for several trips to their condo in Florida during the year. The highlight of their year was in September, when they went with their three daughters for a long weekend to stay at the lovely old Grove Park Inn in Asheville, NC. It was just Jack and Dee, with Melissa, Carol and Liz — no sons-in-law or grandchildren. Lots of family reminiscences and fun. The picture shows Dee with her daughters during that trip.

Cornelia Roetcher Levine has written some lovely, consoling notes to me about my husband’s death and is herself absorbed by tasks left by her husband Larry. The first half of the book she and her husband wrote together is now available in paperback: Lawrence W. Levine and Cornelia R. Levine; The Fireside Conversations: America Responds to FDR During the Great Depression. She said that “it was a great project for two people and my personal position is that the introductions to the chats mostly written by Larry, make for a sweet small his-
tory of the New Deal.” I bought the book, and it is fascinating and delightful. It includes the chats, Larry and Corn’s introductions to the chats, and many responses from the public. It is well worth reading, and I recommend it strongly.

Lucy Ann Liggett has had a mostly quiet year. In the spring, she spent two weeks in Hawaii with one of her brothers, his wife, and her sister, Mary Jane Matson 50. Her brother had been stationed there for several years, so she got introduced to much more than the usual tourist and historic sites. Other than that delightful trip, she has been busy with a couple of book groups, family visits in Ohio, and serving on the board of Friends of the Library. Support is more important than usual, for like most libraries, theirs is faced with funding cuts. During the summer, some road construction on her block filtered dust into the house. While cleaning, she found a lot of “stuff” she had forgotten existed. When she wrote, the “stuff” was piled in boxes in the garage waiting for the neighborhood yard sale, which is an annual fundraiser for the neighborhood association and senior center. (What a terrible idea that is! That’s far better than association fees.)

Mitzi Masters writes that she is thinking of our warmer weather after their recent massive storm. She told the tale of their Metrodome, which collapsed from snow the day before the Vikings and Giants were to play there. Fortunately, nobody was inside at the time. She has a new address; 2888 Joppa Ave. S: Apartment 305; Minneapolis, MN 55416-4182 (Ah, but Mitzi, we southerners had an unusually bad winter also ... no warm weather here.)

Mieke Van Waveren Smit has, as usual, traveled a lot this year. From Denver to Welland in Canada, not far from the Niagara border, then time in Georgian Bay with the whole family. In September they flew to Amsterdam and visited her sisters in Zaltbommel, on to friends in Brussels and Paris, then on to Moscow before flying home. Also of interest is that her retirement community wanted some publicity and needed pictures of creative, life-embracing people who lived there. So guess who filled that bill! Yes, our Mieke made such a delightful picture that it is now on the side of a bus! It is indeed a lovely picture, and I imagine it will give all the publicity they need.

In reply to an 11th-hour query from the office, Charlotte Bergmann Russell wrote: “I guess if I had one accomplishment this year, it was the Triathlon I went in in Sept. I was the oldest participant that finished, not in record time, but I did it. The hardest part of it was the nine months of training. We did it through our Sports Club and even tho’ everyone was younger than I and I was usually nearer the end of the group, they stuck by me and encouraged me the whole way. My daughter, Elizabeth, and family were there at the event to cheer me on. It was a great event. Because of my age, I think, they gave me a free entry for 2011. I may enter it this year as an 80-year-old.”

Now my turn ... Dog Mabel and I am adjusting to being alone. I’ve switched from despondency into recognizing how lucky I was to have had Frank for 55 such delightful years. Our children and their spouses have been so wonderful. (I am sure that behind my back they are saying, “OK, whose turn is it now to cope with Mom?”) But they really have been helpful. I’ve been to two honors graduations ... at Wake Forest and UNC, and am heading for Dartmouth this spring for another. So all is well, or at least it’s better than last year.

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News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

As I write this, I can look out my window at snow-covered ground as far as I can see. If I venture outside, the air will be frigid and the wind will blast at my face. You know what it reminds me of? Walking across the bridge to Presser for Art History with Miss Houghton at eight o’clock in the morning. Climbing the stairs to that dark little room where the black-and-white slides of Egyptian statues and French cathedrals flickered on the screen and we tried to stay awake in the drowsy warmth. Were you in that class with me? It’s been 55 years, Ladies. Isn’t it time you came back? Come and see the renovation of Presser — come and marvel again
at the beauty of the campus in June — I promise, no snow!

Sadly, some of our classmates can’t be with us at Reunion. In 2010 we lost Sue Dyle Gast, Marcella Enderlein Klink, Nancy Adams Mc Cord and Sonia Niemeyer-De Fonseca. And on New Year’s Day 2011 Sheila Thompson Helm lost her long battle with MS. I hate to begin with the sad news like this, but maybe when you saw those names a little voice said “Maybe I shouldn’t put it off. Maybe I should go to Reunion this year.” No maybe about it, Ladies. Come to our 55th.

It is so nice to be able to begin these notes with news from Joyce Mitchel Appel. She just retired from 30 years of elementary school teaching which she evidently enjoyed a lot because she still goes back to the school to help out. She says that although she transferred to Miami after her freshman year in order to be with Karl, who is now her husband, Charles Coleman, is in a data base analyst still with my roommate, Frankie Stanbro and the great year we spent together… I would love to hear from anyone who lived in Peabody and remembers me.” Although Patty and I were in Clawson that year, I remember Joyce clearly, and I’ll wager I’m not the only one who does.

These teachers! Like Joyce, Sandra Wittenberg Carl says that although retired, she goes back to her former school to do testing and subbing. She also volunteers at a nearby retirement home and finds that some of those she visits are younger than she. We all age differently, don’t we? When she wrote, Sandy was in the process of trying to sell her house in Pennsylvania in order to move closer to her daughter in Westfield, NJ. She says “showing a house is such a pain!” and I don’t know a one of us who would disagree with that. I hope that’s all behind you by now, Sandy.

Doesn’t this sound peaceful? Roberta Hoover Chafee writes, “Nat and I spend the time reading, going out to dinner and the symphony, and just plain having a good time of it being retired. It’s great to hear the (Atlanta, GA) traffic reports on the morning radio and just ignore them.” But then she goes on to mention that an article she has written on “the theatre of Eugene Ionesco” has been accepted for publication and that she may be teaching a section of French next semester at Morehouse College. To keep in shape, she alternates trips to the gym with taking trays up and downstairs for her older son, Robert Coleman, who is currently having some medical problems. (Her younger son, Charles Coleman, is a data base analyst at the University of North Carolina in Chapel Hill.) Roberta stays in touch with Laura Johnson McFarland “who winters with her husband near Tucson, AZ,” and with Mari Hagensgard ’55’, in Lund, Sweden. And you have time to read when, Roberta?

Indefatigable Helen Potts Felsenthal and husband Norm have decided to “travel as much as we can while we can,” so in addition to traveling from Philadelphia to Los Angeles once or twice a year to visit daughter Kim and family, they often drive down to their shore home in Bradley Beach, NJ, where son David and his family frequently join them. They went on a seven-day cruise in the southern Caribbean when Norm was on spring break. (He was teaching a course in Mass Media and Society at the Annenberg School for Communication at the University of Pennsylvania.) Then there was the trip to Las Vegas where a fan mistook Norm for Regis Philbin at the Daytime Emmys live telecast, and journeys to Dallas, Atlanta, San Francisco and Palm Springs. Evidently Helen didn’t find all of this too tiring, because she offered to help with plans for our Reunion.

It sounds like Jane Peterson Gonzalez and Joe keep young by keeping busy. In addition to the two big events of their year — Joe’s 80th birthday and their 50th anniversary — they took two cruises, a three-day trip out of Miami with family and then a longer cruise to Honduras, Guatemala and Mexico with four other couples. As in years past, they did lots of singing. Jane is still in the Master Choir and The Ladies in Blue, and they both sing in their church choir. And in between singing, traveling, and attending family gatherings, Joe and Jane between them knit 60 hats for boys and girls at All Children’s Hospital and 20 adult hats for men and women in their oncology group. Jane says Joe took to knitting like a pro; all she has to do for his hats is the tapering to finish. She calls this Team Work at its Best. I couldn’t agree more.

I discovered our good friends Jesse and Darlys Tracy Graham had taken a river cruise in Germany last summer. Having heard a bit about those, I asked and Jesse wrote, “Yes, we took a river cruise from Amsterdam to Budapest. It was wonderful! We took it with Tauck cruise lines, which is a little more expensive than some of the others but some friends said it would be worth the difference. We thought it was. The ship is limited to 100. The side trips are all included, are extremely well planned and well selected. Try it, you’ll like it.” I know I would, Jesse — now to convince Karl that he would.

Ladies, Take Note. If you are wondering if you are up for that Jo-o-ong trip back to Ohio for Reunion in June, let me point out that last fall Michigan Ozdemir Havens made the trip back to Istanbul, Turkey, for the 55th reunion of her graduating class from Robert College there. As a matter of fact, she was one of 22 from her 40-some graduating class who went on a special trip to Antioch, one of the most important cities in the Roman Empire and a center of early Christianity. I guess that means the sightseeing was a little more exciting than around Oxford, although we do have Fort Ancient and the Indian mounds not too far away. Mihrian says that the contrast between Sanford, NC, and Istanbul is so great that when Turkish friends come to visit her at home there, they claim they experience “oxygen poisoning.”

Welcome news from Jo Haines Huntsinger that she is exploring the idea of making it to Reunion this year. She was here with her daughter Darcy for our 40th, so to my mind she’s definitely due for another visit. Jo’s husband, Bill, has managed to stay ahead of lung cancer for two years now, but he is dependent on oxygen because of COPD. Nevertheless, the Huntsingers make a trip back to this area once a year, since besides Darcy in Flagstaff, they have daughter Kristin in St. Louis, daughter Dana in Valparaiso, IN, and numerous relatives around Tipton, OH. Commenting on their Christmas celebration with two of their three daughters, Jo says “Getting everyone together becomes difficult as the years go by.” We certainly noticed that with our family this year. When I am put in charge of the world, I am going to insist that all schools and colleges have their spring breaks at the same time. Or would that create traffic and airline problems? Planning the perfect world always turns out to be harder than I expect.

While I am reading the news you all send each year, I try to decide which of you I’ll move in with if Karl and I ever run out of money and the kids won’t put up with us. I’ve just about decided to join Dick and Joanne Vye Jung in their home on a mountain top 1,000 feet above Dunlap, TN. Listen to what Joanne says, speaking of the quiet there, “You can hear the two creeks below our home, the wind in the trees and the birds and the animals.” That is truly my idea of heaven. It’s hard for me to imagine how the Jungs managed to tear themselves away from their mountain top for a two-week car trip last fall. They traveled 7,383 miles, covered 14 states, visited four national parks, family members and friends.” And once again they visited Gilberta “Bert” Rickel when they were in Arkansas. Gilberta’s faith is still strong, and although she continues to do well, this time she told them it was time for her to go to her “eternal home.” Jo did share some sad news — her son-in-law, Jack, who had ALS, died last May. My sympathies go to his wife and daughter.

It was Barbara Williams Kearns, bless her, who put aside her own sadness on January 2, to let me know that Sheila Thompson Helm died on New Year’s Day. Barbara and Sheila were close friends, and for years the Kearneses and the Helms had spent the holiday together. Prior to this, I was glad to hear, Barbara had had a pleasant holiday. She attended her annual Boar’s Head Feast, and her son, Andrew, came home
from Arkansas to celebrate with her. Barbara said she keeps busy with her Society of Creative Anachronism activities, church and garden.

I was so pleased and relieved to finally hear from Sue McLaughlin Montgomery, because she’s always been good at staying in touch. When I read her e-mail, I understood why she was a little late in responding. Since she is so good at expressing things, I'll just quote her here: “Our house has become a comfortable place for me to care for Rob with the wonderful help of our local Hospice. We have been under their watchful eye since the first part of December. This has changed my outside activities schedule. To manage our routine and to just enjoy each other is my focus. Our six children have been arranging their travels to include coming to see us. So, on a rotating basis we are seeing them and their children which certainly boosts our morale.

“One of our sons was scheduled to work in Cairo Feb 5-21 but was unable to get out of Denmark the day the uprising began, for the inbound flights to Cairo were canceled. He is a teaching journalist and in that first week he would not have been very safe there. Having worked for five years there, four times a year, he was and still is concerned for colleagues and personal friends he has made. He is always ready to go where many fear to go, but this time someone else made the decision. Glad to find this out, we breathed a sigh of relief once he made a Skype call to us. Life for all our young family members is quite a challenge now.” And it sounds like life is a challenge for you, too, right now, Suzie. Our prayers will be with you.

Marlena Majzels Gelbion sent an 11th hour postcard from Chevy Chase, MD: “Time is going fast. I have two daughters and six grandchildren. Have a good Reunion!”

Late last spring I got a call from Joyce Roark Phillips, who lives right here in Cincinnati. We chatted long enough for me to catch up on her news. Her husband John’s health, sadly, has deteriorated to the point that he now needs to live in a facility where his physical needs can be met. Since daughter Jennifer, who is an attorney, lives out of state, anyone else might be complaining of having too much time on her hands. But not Joyce, of course. In addition to spending as many hours as she can with John, Joyce still finds time to act as a docent at Cincinnati’s renowned Taft Museum. That brings me to the reason for Joyce’s call. She wanted to tell me that Suzanne Schmiedt would be in town in May and to suggest that the three of us have lunch together in the Taft’s lovely garden restaurant.

As it turned out, instead of three there were five of us for lunch that day, because Suzanne’s son, David, and daughter, Deborah, were treating Suzanne to a trip back East to visit her Ohio roots. In addition to their stay in Cincinnati, the three stopped at Capital University in Columbus, which Suzanne’s parents had attended, and then in Middletown where they worshiped at Bethlehem Lutheran, the church where her grandfather had been pastor for 50 years. We had a lovely lunch, and when we finished we were able to work in an abbreviated tour of the museum with Joyce providing the insights and fascinating facts that make her such an accomplished docent.

Seeing Suzanne after all these years was wonderful, and I marveled once more at how easily and quickly one can reconnect with old Western friends.

Just a quick note on my roommate, Patty Van Auken Robinson. Her Christmas card this year featured a photograph of Patty and husband Jeff, flanking an Adonis who was holding two enormous salmon that Jeff had just caught on their fishing trip in Alaska. I didn’t even know Patty had ever baited a hook, but I wasn’t surprised. Patty said on the card that traveling is her “new passion.” And I must say that getting news and pictures from her is almost like being linked to an interactive atlas. Patty is a testament to the benefits of daily Yoga. She’s told me it’s never too late to start. And I’m thinking about it, I’m thinking.

I’ve been holding up Charlotte Leary Ross’s husband Joe as an example to Karl — so far with no result. But Joe is actually the one who wrote and addressed the Christmas letter that came in their card this year. Joe wrote that he and Charlotte both had a good year — thankfully, Joe’s cancer is still in remission. I know they have been walking regularly together ever since Charlotte had her heart attack some years ago, and Joe reported that he had participated in five races in the previous four months. Two of their granddaughters are living with them while attending West Virginia University, there in Parkersburg. Having a foster-granddaughter of that age living with us, I am guessing that Charlotte didn’t have any spare minutes to write that holiday letter. Good for you, Joe!

Joy Louden Smith clipped Sheila Helm’s obituary from their local paper and sent it to me. Just the sort of thoughtful gesture I remember from Joy during our days at Western. She reports that she and husband Gene stay healthy and active. Gene is still roller-blading in summer and downhill skiing in the winter. I’d call that very active. Joy’s involved in many activities, but her favorite is working with the Local Friends of the Library group. She saved the best for last in her “blue card” clipped from the fall Bulletin (see, Ladies, that’s how we made it easy for her — and for you). I’ll quote her: “Our greatest joy is our great-granddaughter, Haleigh, who at 1½ years is great fun.” I know just how wonderful it is, Joy. Congratulations.

I was smiling by the time I finished reading Carol Lee Silvernail Swagger’s e-mail. We all used to report on the doings of our children; now we talk about our grandchildren and, sometimes, great-grandchildren. Last August, all the Swagger children gathered for a week in Sheridan, MT, to enjoy the Swagers’ cabin, the mountains, and connect with old friends during Sheridan Days. Then at the end of the week, granddaughter Angelica, escorted by her brother Joel, in full uniform, walked down the aisle to the swirl of bagpipes played by grandpa Warren. Carol Lee called it a small wedding, but no gathering with all the Swagger family present can be really small. After the wedding, the family scattered again-with some of the grandchildren going back to college and one departing for an exchange trip in France. And then in September, Joel, who had been living with Carol Lee and Warren for two years, left for Afghanistan. “Prayers welcome,” Carol Lee says.

Finally, for the Millers life is good. My New Year’s Resolution is that I am not going to do any falling this year. Two falls last year proved to me that falling is not a good thing. With the first one I broke my pelvis, and with the second I fractured one of the vertebrae in my upper spine. As a result, my family are insisting that I consistently use either a cane or my Rollator. Son Michael was heard to say, “We have to convince Mom that a cane is a necessity, not just a fashion accessory.” Now that everything has healed the doctors are recommending warm water physical therapy. Our local Y has a splendid full-size warm water pool, and in the water I feel 20 pounds lighter, 20 years younger. I figure by Reunion I’ll in great shape to walk in the Alumnae Parade. Without A Cane! So I send a belated thank you to Gail James for insisting over my protests that I take beginning swimming.

Whew! That’s all for now, Ladies. But I do hope to see you all at Reunion. Mark June 17-19 on your calendar, and come!
‘58

Once upon a time, we had vim and vigor; time to dream; joints that worked at our command; eyes that could read the small print; and bodies that were the envy of many. Then, 53 years went by. We still have vim and vigor (in our dreams); the joints hear our commands, but they do their own thing; our eyes see the fine print, but we don’t agree with it all the time; and our bodies, well, I won’t go there. I can only surmise that my classmates are too involved with all things active, reactive, and creative to have the time to send me epistles that relate to the above mentioned. Therefore, I am left with little to do, but fill in the blanks with humor and intelligent nothingness. To help me, I dug up some old lyrics and share them with you, with a few added notes of my own.

Learning’s a good institution, helps to develop the mind. (so keep learning)
Takes just a little ambition. What better bliss could we find? (maybe doing nothing?)
I’ve been studying Einstein’s theory of relativity,
And I do believe I’ve found an ambiguity. (not I)
There is nothing more important as we can see
Than developing the intellectuality. (well, maybe remembering and connecting with friends)

At long last I feel I’ve mastered Kant’s philosophy (forget it)
In spite of its perplexing ponderosity. (is this really a word)
Have you heard about the presidential candidate (no comment)

Or the economic situation of the state? (still no comment)
We find elation in this thing called education,
And nothing, no nothing else counts. (bottom line, keep that mind alert and let’s keep connected)

Marie Uveges Holt is poetically creative. She remains busy with her Woman’s Club, Friends of the Library, bridge, book sales, and a circle of widow friends who help others through their grief. Kudos to you, Marie.

Betty Strong Miller, who so graciously hosted me, when I needed to retrieve my violin in New Jersey, is enormously busy with charity, grandchildren, travel, and continuing education. When an opportunity presents itself to go to Africa, Betty is packed and takes off. Why not?

Juli Beasley Kinchla’s work continues at half mast, giving her time for traveling to see friends and family, near and far. I’m sure there’s lots more between the lines, but we’re glad for tidbits of information.

June Regan Young continues with her art, and is kept busy with craft shows and consignment gigs. She and her husband traveled to and fro, from Florida to Canada, and points in between, to see family and friends. We all join her in prayers for her nephew, a Lt. Col. in the USAF who has been deployed to Afghanistan.

Jocelyn Wilkins Wilks may not be our only great-grandmother, but she’s the only one who wrote to brag about this accomplishment. Lucky for Jos, her great-granddaughter lives less than a mile away from her. In February, Jos will travel to Mexico to visit her almost 100-year-old mother. Give her a hug from each of us.

Phyllis Yeamans Bailey and husband rejoiced in having children and grandchildren together for Christmas, who have excelled in many activities from marine biology to hiking and skiing.

Jane Smucker Fryman sent a family photo taken at her 50th anniversary celebration in August, with smiles on the faces of her husband Jack, and all their family. The same weekend they had the first Fryman family reunion since 1956, including the descendants of Jack’s father, Felix, and his four siblings. There were 75 cousins attending from near and far. They had such a good time that in two years another reunion will be held in Morehead, KY. Jane and Jack are conscientious caretakers of the good earth. When I visited them, a few years ago, I enjoyed the bounties from their large garden.

Sally Raub Alkire writes: “My husband and I enjoy being home with our little ones (seven cats)! Actually he’s busier than I am. He is producing a lot of art photography and is getting ready to set up a photo-only gallery with another photographer. He is also still involved with his bands, etc. So, my days of bridge playing and photoshop exercises seem pretty mundane.” Sally, I can’t believe mundane would describe your days! Back to Sally’s words, “the weather was so bad the day the Indianapolis Christmas luncheon was held that I wasn’t able to go. I usually see Judy Weir Vandergriff and a couple of others there, but did not this time. I did have a nice visit with Jane Smucker Fryman by phone. She had intended to go as well, but was stopped by the weather.”

The Class of ’58 has lost a classmate and friend. Kathy Piper died January 13 in the hospital near her home in Sunbury, Ohio. This was a shock to all of us and a few of us are sharing our thoughts with each other as we remember her.

From Melbourne, I send special greetings to you all. My books, accepted by Alfred Publishing, have been put on the back burner again. I won’t give up and am now considering another way of printing and marketing them. You can read about them at www.beachside-publications.com.

Otherwise, I am busier than ever with teaching violin (28 students from the age of 5 to 51) but have been forced to cease performances on my beloved violin. My thumb isn’t dependable and I can’t risk dropping the bow while playing Mozart. As one door closes, I must find another door through which to walk. I leave you with my new mantra, I can’t control the passage of time, but I can control what I do with the time it passes. Keep in touch, find much love enclosed ...

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‘59

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5! See Blue Card, page 46!

Jane and Jack Fryman, surrounded by family on the occasion of their 50th anniversary, August 2010
The Class of 1960 had a record turnout of 19 alums — 30 percent — last June. The campus was beautiful and time vanished as soon as we saw one another. We picked up where we left off on graduation day and agreed that although we looked way too good to be celebrating our 50th, the college seemed to think otherwise! Friendships were rekindled. Lives were updated. And the common post-reunion sentiment was that it all went by too fast. In the end we agreed it had been a very special weekend in all of our lives. News first from the returnees.

**Patti Alman Halbig** was in town from California where daughter Heidi was expecting grandchild #3 in December. She taught art for many years and is now volunteering with homeless vets using art therapy.

Beautiful **Barbara Kong Vlachos** came from Hawaii, picking up **Connie Everett Cunningham** in California on the way. Barb taught English, social studies, and history to grades four-10 for 30 years. Connie was a theater major but ended up in retailing. She is proud of son Casey, who is a firefighter in Santa Cruz.

**Rosie Wood Dyer** signed on early and helped recruit returnees. She traveled from Oklahoma where she lives near and in the same neighborhood as her family. **Pei Ying Liu Hsiang**, who came from Princeton, NJ, felt we had all aged well. She certainly has! She wishes the class best adventures and good health.

**Cathy Bauer Cooper**, who has been our most visible classmate on campus for many years, ended up solo as husband Coop was laid up at home recovering from surgery. She continues to enjoy her two grandtwins in Pelham, NY, and spent a month away from the snow on St. Simons Island, GA, this past winter.

**Barbara Latham Schwartz** decided at the last minute to join us from Howell, MI. Barb has been operating alone since husband Ed died three years ago. They had been married almost 42 years. She spent part of last year recovering from a knee replacement.

In town from St. Louis, **Sara White Am** traveled to Guam last year with daughter Elizabeth via the Department of Social Services to train a core group in a procedure Elizabeth and her colleagues developed “to help teens help themselves.” They headed home via Tokyo.

**Sydney Stout Benson** and husband Pete spend time volunteering in Medina, OH, and lots of special time with their nearby teen-aged grandchildren and West Coast 3-year-old twins.

Delightful **Isabel Oteo-de Martinez** came all the way from Mexico by way of Danien, CT, where her daughter lives. Her English was wonderful, yet she claimed she hadn’t spoken it for many years.

**Kathie Howard Sutherland**, of Bath, ME, was there with husband John. Their year was spent traveling, teaching, painting, studying and enjoying family. December saw them leading two tours to Egypt.

**Ann Gingrich Kuehn** had a short commute from her home in downtown Cincinnati where she met up with **Susie Petersen Sabin** en route by car from Florida. Ann was our chapel speaker on Sunday morning. She is a retired oncology nurse, who for many years was a volunteer at her church as a wedding consultant. Counting Ed’s and her children, spouses, and grandchildren, Ann’s family numbers 23.

Susie made it to campus in two days. A math major, she actually began her career at Tarbot. She and husband Kent moved to Jacksonville to be near their daughter who helps with Kent’s disability due to an accident.

**Ronnie Adamovich Sullivan** and husband came from Dayton to have lunch with us on Saturday but were not on campus long enough to be in the formal picture.

**Susie Williams Keefer** came a little late but made it in time for Saturday’s lunch. Her family recently welcomed grandchild #9 (eighth boy). Soon after the Reunion she and Jay celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary. All four of their children, their spouses and grandchildren returned to Wheeling to celebrate.

**Beverly Brown Workman** only attended Western one year but felt it was a very enriching and unforgettable one. She loves being a member of our class and will continue to return as often as possible.

**Mary Flagler Rachau** managed, like a few others in the class, to take a short break from bedside nursing duties. It seems several of our husbands are ailing. Ernie suffers from achalasia, and Mary is grateful for the help of their two children, who live at home with them in Palatine, IL. She continues to work part-time in the library — “keeps the mind going” — but is eyeing retirement in 2012, when she’ll turn 75 and will have been on the job 30 years. To keep the body going, Mary bowls and, of course, still square dances. In fact, she hopes to attend the National Square Dance Convention in Detroit this June.

Class president **Betty Milligan Kipp** came from Savannah where she and husband Don ended up after retirement. She chaired our meeting and gave our intentionally brief toast at dinner on Saturday night: “To the class of 1960 and all the memories we carry. It ain’t over yet!”

A couple months later seven of us met for lunch in NYC. Before it was over we’d ordered every dessert on the menu (eight) and managed to finish most of them. **Nancy Kohlman Freeman** traveled in from Connecticut where she and Peter have retired to a condo. However, they still spend most of their time traveling across the border into New York where they lived for many years. Last year they rescued a 90-pound Bernese mountain dog who was flown to them from California. Their oldest grandchild is a freshman at college and their youngest is in kindergarten.

After 37 years of teaching music in East Patchogue, NY, **Phyllis Voegeli** retired and has become involved in lots of volunteer work at her church, a day care center, and the Delta Kappa Gamma honor society service organization.

**Elaine Greenburg Weiss** of New York City was very proud to have finally made her Bat Mitzvah at age 70! She and her husband have three children and many grandchildren, three of whom are in my daughter’s art classes in New Canaan, CT. Elaine’s career path has been varied. She earned a master’s degree in gerontology, followed by
work in art therapy. She’s also owned a wallpaper store, worked in a nursery school, and is presently involved in the NYC education alliance and the National Council of Jewish Women.

Toni Power Johnson graduated with our class, though a year older. She has two grown sons, a law degree and was an affirmative action officer at Cleveland State U. At Hobart and William Smith she was the director of human resources. And for the Girl Scouts she was a human resource consultant. She lives in Somerset, NJ.

At lunch we learned from Nancy Freeman that Jane Ramsey Grant, who lives in Port Ludlow, WA, recently enjoyed a two-month cruise with her husband. And Ann told us that artist Linda Lozier Jones, who also lives in Cincinnati, owns horses which she often incorporates into her paintings.

Phyllis reported that Betty Doak Sherman of Birmingham, AL, has written a book about raising children. [Actually, Googling “Elizabeth Doak Sherman” turned up the Hoover, AL, retired journalist and author of two novels: Birds of a Feather and When Southern Girls Grow Old: Three Homecomings. Surely that’s our Betty!]

Toni’s sister, Jackie Power Sheldrick, was with our class for two years before she transferred away. She writes from Battle Creek, MI, that she was widowed 2½ years ago and is now beginning to do things she might never have done before. Especially exciting is a walking culinary trip in Naples, Italy, this coming summer. She recently had a lovely family reunion in NYC including her three oldest grandchildren. She is a retired nurse and an avid golfer and bridge player.

News from classmates who didn’t make it back to the reunions includes Emmy Lehmann Greschel, who writes from South Carolina. She and husband Bill have put in thousands of miles of travel on boat, plane and rail including trips to Europe, Spain, the western Caribbean, and various points around the country. They are making up for the years Bill was dealing with multiple health issues that kept them close to home. Visits to and from family and friends round out their recent past.

Ann Hammond — who was expected at the Reunion! — writes from California that she is still subbing where she taught for many years. It helps pay for her travels. Last year she went to Antarctica and this coming fall she will visit the polar bears on the northern ice flows. She comes east several times a year to visit family in Ohio.

Roomie Sally Hoover Harris couldn’t get back from Tennessee for our Reunion because of knee issues which would have prevented her from doing much walking ... like through airports and around campus.

Nancy Johnson Marshall almost made it to Oxford last June as well, but the need for a hip replacement got in her way. She and husband Ron celebrated their 50th last summer. Although they’ve done some traveling, their favorite spot is their cabin on a lake in McCall, ID, where many of their family gather to snowshoe or kayak. They did find refuge in a few warm Florida beaches last winter.

Along with her husband and new baby, Helen Flake Foyle, remembers watching us graduate in 1960. They now live in Centennial, CO. She feels Western gave us all a solid base to deal with the joys and struggles we would face.

Claudia White Gilmartin had a busy December in Maine, culminating in a New Year’s Day wedding of a grandson. Otherwise she keeps busy studying the piano, tutoring English as a second language, hiking, and participating in the local chapter of the Children’s Theater plays — allowed her to grow as a person and gave her experiences she has used throughout her life.

Jo Masson Manougian hosted Sally “Dodie” Allen Masters and Sherry Lewis Newkirk ’59 at a mini reunion in Tampa last summer. They had great laughs and spent time visiting museums in St. Petersburg. Dodie was sad to miss the one in Oxford.

While at Reunion, we learned of the death in 2001 of our classmate Nancy Oyer Helgeson. Sadly, we had lost touch with Nan, so the news came as a shock. It is an unfortunate but unavoidable circumstance that the office often receives notification of deaths years after the fact.

And Connie Cunningham, still enthusiastic about Reunion, wanted to share this postscript with the class: “So glad I made it to our Reunion last June. Hard to believe it had been 50 years since we were all students here. In September, my partner and I traveled to Greece, a cruise to Mykonos, Santorini, Rhodes, Ephesus, after two days in Istanbul. Do you know there are 16 million, yes, million 16 of them in Istanbul. And yes it seemed like it! After the cruise we bravely flew from Athens to Rome where we rented a car to drive around the mid and southern part of Italy. We drove a 6-speed smallish Mercedes and it was quite an adventure! I drove the Amalfi coast. Sorrento, Postano, Amalfi — so, so, gorgeous and hair-raising driving. Lots of fun. Staying closer to home this year, maybe a trip to Cape Cod for me to connect to the family I have left there. Best wishes for good health to all of us ...”

I am writing this under piles of snow. Hopefully, by the time you read it we will be warm again. Otherwise, we MacEwens continue to be blessed. Volunteer projects are satisfying; music involvement is fulfilling; friends near and far keep our days interesting; and kids and grandkids remain the light of our life. Our AF5 daughter, her husband and their three children from Norway returned for a visit last July. The families are great friends so a fun time was had by all.

Don’t forget to check the fall Bulletin for the “blue card” to complete and send in with your news. Please keep those cards and letters coming. Or just e-mail me. We all want to hear about you and it makes my job so much easier!

Jan Sandrock MacEwen ’60
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'61

Celebrating 50 years!
News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5! See Blue Card, page 46!

When I received Helgard Jungelbrecht Deuel’s e-mail, I immediately responded and promised her that she would be first. Helgard has had a very difficult year. The loss of a dear friend and the serious illness of another would have been enough for anyone, but she had a variety of illnesses, the most serious of which was cancer which required heavy-duty chemotherapy. In September, she was given a clean bill of health, and she is now concentrating on building up her strength. I love hearing from her; Helgard is amazingly cheerful and positive in the face of her problems.

Both Donna Shalala and Nancy Smith Carlson visited with Elena Svihalek Marin in Argentina a few years ago and commented on that same cheerfulness. In spite of some serious issues, she was doing well and seemed to enjoy their visits. Unfortunately, we recently learned that Elena died in late 2010. Our sympathy to her son.

Judi Amos Hubbell’s Christmas card is always the first sign that Christmas is definitely coming. She is busy with all the usual things and sent along some great photos of her growing grandchildren. Her youngest daughter is now on the full-time staff of Youth With A Mission.

Marnie Thebaud Hauff is also busy with grandchildren. Their daughter and her family live near Marnie and Warren, so of course, they see each other often. Warren is retired. Marnie continues to work part-time, helping with the challenges of integrating children with cancer into their schools during treatment.

I was delighted to receive a long, newish e-mail from Allison Lewis Friedman. She is retired after years in the halls of nursing academia and hospital administration, having originally gotten her B.S.N. in pediatrics and an M.S.N. as a clinical specialist in child and adolescent psychiatric nursing. This does not mean she is idle; she is giving piano lessons, which she describes as an “absolute joy.” Her daughter and grandchild live in New York City, so when she is not enjoying the pleasures of Michigan, she has a great place to visit.

Speaking of people who are not idle, Nancy Smith Carlson and Walt are continuing to travel, but by cars and boats — no planes for a while because Walt has a medical condition that makes air travel difficult. They drove to Florida this winter, took a cruise and then went back to Florida and will be there until Connecticut is warm enough for them.

Donna Shalala and I were hoping to meet for coffee while she and her mother were in Ohio for Christmas. Unfortunately, she had to return to Florida early so I have no news about Donna. My husband and I did have a lovely visit with Margaret Barrier in June. She was, as always, charming and witty and oh so well-informed. We are well and busy. I am taking a continuing ed course in Islam through Case Western Reserve University. Wish I had paid more attention in IGS.

Someone who did pay attention is Judy Dudman Henderson. She writes that her ministry has her headed back to Malawi, Central Africa, in February for six weeks. “Will not be teaching this time, but have a special task which I hope will have the net effect of strengthening ties with the University of Livingstonia (Unilila). Might anyone know a special someone interested in volunteering to teach a seminar at a fledgling university and have a life-changing experience; a master’s degree is the primary credential. jhenderson222@sbglobal.net”

When in this country, Judy is now serving on the board of trustees of WCAA, along with classmate Doris Ning Wong.

Sue Vezzie Landis got in just under the wire with this update: “Glenn and I are fine. He has defied the odds by remaining free of lung cancer metastases for 10 years now. We continue to devote a lot of time to our local public library, in my case managing several book-mending groups and ordering the adult fiction. It’s very rewarding, and we’ve met wonderful people there. Am I the only Western alum who’s a dyed-in-the-wool homebody? Glenn goes off on long car trips without me.

“We enjoy seeing Margery Bromley Lauber, her two daughters and their families (including Ava, 6, and Evan, 7 months) two or three times a year. She is still living in Swarthmore, PA, but plans to retire from teaching and move to a retirement community in Maryland next summer to be closer to her Washington, DC, daughter.”

Several people have thanked me for doing this for so many years. I appreciate the kind words, but it is not difficult. It was wonderful to hear from so many of you this time. I would love to have even more to write. All reunions are for all years now, but remember our 50th is coming up. Be thinking about June of 2012. Western Blue!

Joanne Tortorete Corradi ’62
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jtcorrad@gmail.com

'62

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5! See Blue Card, page 46!

There are so many ways to communicate with each other these days — it’s amazing! This year, our classmates shared news and info via e-mail, snail mail, Blackberries, and Facebook. I invite you all to keep/get in touch in whatever manner pleases you, just so long as you do it. We love to hear from/about you! Skype, anyone?

Daphne Ostle Allen now has two grandsons and two granddaughters. She went to Ireland in October (“lovely country, great food, friendly people, terrifying driving!”) and was planning to drive to D.C. on New Year’s Day to see family and a visiting nephew from Shanghai, who plays jazz there. “Christmas here is beautiful with lots of snow in Vermont; looks like a Hallmark moment! Flying to Puerto Vallarta in January with friends who have a time share there. We’ll be ready for a break of warm weather. I guess you could be saying we are traveling more, while we can, even though we don’t like the long lines at airports.”

Betty Treiber Ahrens wrote from Landschut in southern Germany, where she and Bill were again spending Christmas with his family. This year, they were joined by 11-week old Sara, the daughter of Bill’s niece. “They are calling me a grand aunt.” A new puppy became a family member in July. “What a gem! I’ve never met a more loving and happy animal. Soon after we get home in January, we’ll be picking up Buster, who is now about 12 weeks old. Both dogs are Chesapeake Bay retrievers. Bill is going to have his hands full. Also, with two dogs we won’t be traveling much for a while. We still go into NYC for the opera, theater, etc., but only for a day or two.”

Betty and Bill had lunch with Mossy (Caroline Moss Ford) when she was in NY in the fall.

'63

Spring 2011
Cyndy Smith Bailes is enjoying retirement. “Daughter and 2-year-old granddaughter continue to live with me while daughter job hunts. A wonderful experience to see the baby grow on a daily basis.”

Patricia Spokes Snowden told of her fabulous trip this summer to Paris and a barge cruise in the Cote d’Or, Burgundy. “It was one of those dream trips that you wish could be repeated. My neighbor and traveling buddy, JoAnn, and I wanted to go with French Country Waterways, a premiere class line... but the regular price is painful. We decided to do it anyway since we were celebrating JoAnn’s 75th. When I booked, the company was offering the late June sailing at HALF PRICE ... WOW! The weather was perfect, with the only rain being the day we took the high-speed train back to Paris. I can’t recommend the tour company highly enough — the staff (British and French) could not have been nicer, the scenery gorgeous, and the various tours were fascinating including several wine tastings. Otherwise, my life continues as before, except I’ve trained my students to fly on their own and thus am doing almost no tutoring this year.

“I see Alice Baker regularly, Anne Weissenborn ’61 and Sylvia Stanfield ’65 occasionally. Unfortunately, I missed Shirin Velji ’65 and Marcia Oder on their visits to the area. I hope everyone in our class is already making plans to attend our 50th reunion in 2014, even if they’ve never attended a reunion before. If we don’t plan ahead, life may well have gotten in our way when the time comes. For once, it would be great if the Class of ’64 truly lived up to our motto of SPIRIT!”

Nancy McGregor Nowak sent this summary: “Married (47 years now); children (two — one married, 45, one not, 43); grad degree; almost 30 years teaching high school art; twin 11-year-old granddaughters; two years in Peace Corps; retired; docent at Dayton Art Institute; work with Habitat for Humanity; love to travel and do a lot of it; love dogs and have one; and spend summers at our cottage in Muskoka, Ontario.”

She added that she and Jerry attended her 50th prep school reunion in October in New Hampshire and can’t believe how quickly the years have passed. As Jerry is a 1963 Mi-ami architecture grad, they go to occasion- al football and hockey games in Oxford. Nancy tries to attend Dayton area alumni meetings when she’s in town, but since they summer in Canada, she is usually not able to attend reunions in Oxford.

Gay Nellis Walker’s update included the news that she and her husband are finally legally separated after having lived apart for nine years. They remain friends and will continue to spend time together. Their younger daughter was divorced this year but continues to reside in Maui. Gay’s other daughter is doing well, “and all the grandkids are fabulous!”

The highlight of Gay’s year was the month of June, which she spent in India. “It was truly a life-altering experience ... Kind of a spiritual retreat at Oneness University near Chennai. I missed out on the “Eat” and “Love” parts of Elizabeth Gilbert’s book!” Gay sang in four concerts this season. “I’ve been singing with the Modesto Junior Col- lege Masterworks Chorus for two years now. Last year, I also joined the Modesto Sym- phony Orchestra Chorus — had to audition for that one! We’re doing Mendelssohn’s Elijah! this spring. It’s fun to finally learn how to sing properly....”

The highlight of Lynne Drucker Albukerk’s year was watching her four granddaughters grow. “Nick and Tali (parents of Ava, 3½, and Jane, 2, a high-volume ME, TOO!) continue to live in Oak Park IL. Dov and Tania (parents of Zoe, 4-½, and Anella, 3) remain in San Francisco. The family gathered in Glen Cove in July, and shared Thanksgiving in Chicago. The Four Princesses enjoy playing together, imagining themselves bal- lerinas and characters from well-loved fairy tales. Who is the fairy godmother? And who will be the evil step-mother? This fall we flew to Rome for a few days before embarking on the Noordam to spend 16 days along the coast of Italy and Spain.

“I continue to work and am now president of the homeowners’ association. As in all organizations, a few do the work and many yammer their wants. My bridge game is improving and I can never catch up on all the reading, knitting, and organizing I want to do. Jak is quieter, enjoying movies, reading, and walking.”

Gypsy Kimball Richardson is still working as a contractor supporting the DLA Energy Agency. While she expects that her contract will end in March, she thinks it could be re- newed for another six months and has told her boss that she is willing to continue work- ing. “We have been struggling for about two years with Randall’s business, which is cus- tom building. It looks like we have avoided bankruptcy, but just. We are hoping that 2011 will be a better year.” Gypsy con- tinues to belong to the Belmont Club of Wom- en, a service club, and especially enjoys their many fund-raising activities. She con- tinues to walk, goes to aerobics three times a week, and hoped to pick up a yoga class in January. Planned trips with Randall in- clude a seven-day Caribbean cruise at the end of June to celebrate their 42nd anni- versary. In April, they are going to Disney World and at the end of June, will spend a week in Williamsburg, VA, with friends and family. Their final trip of the year will take them to Steamboat Springs, CO. Gypsy is seriously considering attending our 50th re- union in 2014. “I have never made it back for a Reunion and figure that is a good one.”

Judy White Fogt continues to work as a part-time librarian at a high school in Be- thesda, MD. She does flower designing for her church, reads as many books as she can, and converses in French each week with her conversation group, an activity that has been going on for 27 years. “We have gone from talking about raising our own young children (en francais, bien sur) to expressing our delight in this next genera- tion with less energy but no less enthusi- asm.”

Judy has two little grandsons living in the DC area whom she gets to see weekly. “I never knew my grandparents very well, as I saw them only once in a blue moon, so sharing a close grandparent-grandchild relation- ship is very special to all of us and, of course, a big help to their parents. The highlight of 2010 was the birth of my youngest grand- son, Owen, and the highlight of 2011 will be the wedding of my youngest child, Suzanne, in March. She and her husband-to-be look forward to starting new careers, he in edu- cation administration, and she in urban/ transportation planning.”

Judy spent a few enjoyable days with Ar- line Branca at her beach house in Hamp- ton Bays, LI. In October, she spent a week on Deer Isle, ME, “where the lobster was delicious and the fall colors unforgettable.”

She also sees Carol Shuler Butcher from time to time and keeps in touch with Faith Evans.

Mary Sarff Forster sent her message via Facebook: “Everything is pretty much the same in Seattle — enjoying retirement with seemingly less free time than I had when I worked. Enjoying my family nearby, and still enjoying good health (knock on wood).”

Marcia Randlett Oder noted that the big event of 2010 — as she suspects was the case for most members of our class — was Nancy Nowak and family
WESTERN COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION, INC.

FINANCIAL REPORT 2010

Honor Roll

A list of donors to any (or all) of our three funds:

Annual (*), for ongoing expenses such as mailing the Bulletin, supporting reunions, giving annual scholarships

Reunion/Class (^), for a special project that can be created only by combining gifts from all classes, different every year

Endowment (+), for major projects/programs to keep the spirit of Western alive such as named scholarships, professorships, lecture series

During the year January 1, 2010-December 31, 2010

Percentage of donors appears with each class.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Club Designations</th>
<th>Amounts</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Peabody Society</td>
<td>$1,000 and up</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McKee Circle</td>
<td>$500-$999</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clawson Club</td>
<td>$250-$499</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Century Club</td>
<td>$100-$249</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Class of 1928 (100%)
- Peabody Society:
  - Alice Lanterman Hammond + (dcd)

Class of 1929 (40%)
- Peabody Society:
  - Lois Wiggins Newman * (dcd)
  - Century Club:
    - Frances Hall King *

Class of 1930 (100%)
- Peabody Society:
  - Elsie Nussmann Steiner + (dcd)

Class of 1931 (20%)
- Peabody Society:
  - Edith Snyder Asbury + (dcd)

Class of 1932 (11%)
- Donor:
  - Mary Duffield Boehme *

Class of 1934 (9%)
- Donor:
  - Eleanor Van Dervort Talbot *

Class of 1936 (8%)
- Donor:
  - Sarah Jewett Cook *
  - Jane Schick Foster *

Class of 1939 (24%)
- McKee Circle:
  - Barbara Washburn Lapp *
  - Century Club:
    - Rosemary Wilson Colby *
    - Marjorie Lloyd Liggett *
    - Betty Runner Davis **
    - Marylou Lynch McCollum *
    - Margaret MacGregor Nichols *
    - Bernarda Danford Rice **
    - Margaret Spears Bates *
    - Barbara Burke Chesman *
    - Winifred Smith Klein *
    - Ora Craig Tipton *^+

Class of 1940 (41%)
- McKee Circle:
  - Jeanne Ott Saunders **
  - Clawson Club:
    - Elizabeth McKeever Ross *
    - Jean Tomlinson Whittlesey *^+
  - Century Club:
    - Barbara Burrer Baughman *
    - Ruth Bertsch Stilwell *
    - Kaleen Kocikowski Abel *
    - Alice Applegate Cunningham *
    - Margaret Gravett Giusti *
    - Janet Graham King *
    - Mary Huber Davis *
    - Francese Sutherland Larsen *

Class of 1941 (12%)
- Century Club:
  - Ruth Harry Hathaway *
  - Elinor Griffith Green *

Class of 1942 (30%)
- Century Club:
  - Marion E. Constable *
  - Ethel Burnham Meece *
  - Beatrice Low Notley *

Class of 1943 (10%)
- Peabody Society:
  - Susanna Rieley McIntyre *
  - Century Club:
    - Elizabeth Holt Bancala *
    - Margaret Null Bell *

Class of 1944 (9%)
- Donor:
  - Emily Wells Bechtold *
  - Mary Huber Davis *

Class of 1945 (28%)
- McKee Circle:
  - Ethel Jarvis Fischer *
  - Clawson Club:
    - Ardis Dechman Coninx **
    - Virginia Martin Daw * (dcd)
    - Marilyn Inskeep Fischer *
  - Century Club:
    - Beth Shirk Bevan *
    - Jane Harris Bugnand *^+
    - Margie Gasche Ewing *^+
    - Virginia Cook Marquett *
    - Janet Heinz Philips *^+

Class of 1946 (14%)
- Clawson Club:
  - Martha Hall Wedeman *
  - Century Club:
    - Peggy Kaufman Stricker *
    - Ann Winger Tuttle *
  - Donor:
    - Elizabeth Buell Baldwin *
    - Betty Maddox Daniels *
    - Dorcas Robson *

Class of 1947 (26%)
- Century Club:
  - Joanna Harmeyer Ach *
  - Grace Drochelman Bleikamp *
  - Jean Kerby Boland *
  - Anne Mack Dean **
  - Mary Feller Epremian *
  - Emily W. Greenland *
  - Alyce Baumgartner Haines *
  - Nancy Erwin Smith *
  - Donor:
    - Barbara Gunnels Daily *
    - Jane Alexander Durrell +
  - Louise Gutman Goldberg *
  - Maxine Murray Long *
  - Elaine Kramer Millman *
  - Gene De Scherer Popkin *
  - Josephine Farrell Vogel *
  - Marilyn Trester Woodrich *

Class of 1948 (15%)
- Peabody Society:
  - Jeraldine Smith Rector +

(dcd) deceased  * Annual Fund  ^ Reunion/Class Fund  + Endowment Fund
From Jacinta Spinola, MU ’13, recipient of International Exchange/Study Abroad Scholarship:
I am going abroad this year [2010-11] with the ISEP program and was recently awarded a scholarship provided by the WCAA...the scholarship means a great deal to me because it helps out a lot. I am going to study in Ireland at the University of Ulster...the fall semester and the spring semester in Hyderabad, India. I am a Secondary English Education major and hope to one day teach in international schools, which is one reason why I want to go abroad.

Century Club
Nancy McKinney Fleetwood *
Jacqueline Smith Greenhoe *
Margaret Brauchli Haenni *
Cynthia Adams Leslie **
Judith Stuchell Mellicker *
Joyce Eddy Plummer *
Ellen Siddall Zimmermann **
Donor
Rosanne Swanger Cummings **
Marjorie Hoerres Kalkoske *
Margaret McKee Seder *

Class of 1949 (12%)
Mckee Circle
Ruth Rosenberg Marder *
Clawson Club
Mary Jane Liggett Matson *
Century Club
Ruth Ault Hadley **
Betty Huttenbauer Heldman *
Evelyn Jensen Hill *
Dorothy Davis Kruse *
Virginia Thomas McNabb *
Ann Field Spiegel **
Grace Sherman Streb *
Donor
Nancy Meiss McLaren *

Class of 1950 (20%)
Clawson Club
Eleanor Prescott Adams *
Nancy Dilloway Booth **
Louise Wilson Brayle **
Louise A. Moberg **
Diane Heckert Staub **
Jane Bridgman Voigt *
Century Club
Patricia Brewer Benjamin *
Jane Lloyd Canton **
Elise Meissner Dreeses **
Virginia Hirschfield Tribble *(dcd)
Helen Noffsinger Welsh *
Donor
Joan Herbert Behrens *
Frances Thomas Carpenter *
Sally Patterson Day *
Elinor David Eder *
Madelyn Houtzer Glass *
Donna Hall Mader *
Caroline Schleper McCaughney *
Louise Moore Murray **

Class of 1951 (19%)
McKee Circle
Ruth Dunlap Will *
Clawson Club
Jane Donaldson Buswood **
Natalie Christopher Connelly *
Grete Stern Wrede *
Century Club
Barbara McGill Benson *
Donna Day Cooper *
Betsy Feuss Gardner **
Nancy Hon Krauth *
Marilyn Johnson Ross *
Alice Merwin Tweedy *
Donor
Rosemarie Reuter Bowman **
Jeanne Owen Buhrer *
Joanne Sallee Kernitz *
Yvonne Beaumont McCullough *
Nancy McCudden Osgood *
Charlotte Hutchinson Pursell *
Anne Harlan Ross *
Joselyn Bennett Winslow *

Class of 1952 (22%)
Peabody Society
Jean Fuller Lester *
Mckee Circle
JoAnn Fley *+
Elizabeth Sipe Gerber **
Catherine Ross Loveland **+
Clawson Club
Mary Sue Allen Gatzer *
Gloria Wilson Sylvester **+
Century Club
Donna Schulz Bloom *
Jane Johnstone McGlone *
LaVerne Leech Phillips *
Marian Freund Schillerstrom *
Suzanne Off Schope **+
Joanne DuBois Shafer **
Betty Jean Wright *
Donor
Joyce Cregar Allen *
Ann Anthony Brophy *
Margaretta Frey *
Carmen Gonzales Gallo *
Nancy Ryan Rietz *
Joyce Rinchoff Snell *

Class of 1953 (22%)
Century Club
Beryl Wallman Bennewith **+
Mary Culver Daniels *
Jane Proude Gibbins *
Sheila Prendergast Luethkehans *
Barbara Johnson Mecklenberg **+
Anne Koch Nevins *+
Martha Wilson Rowan *
Barbara Johnson Wright *
Donor
Jean Decker Allread *
Patricia Wilson Barrett *
Joan Willitts Glatte *
Patricia Brandenburger Green *
Patricia Wiederstein Hildebrandt *
Debra Cohen Kalodner **
Mary Ann McCain Lynch *
Evelyn Dixon Present *
Cary Kimbark Revere **
Virginia Wells Wessels *

Class of 1954 (41%)
Peabody Society
Elizabeth Renon Hale *
Mckee Circle
Charlotte Bergmann Russell *
Century Club
Priscilla Strand Berry **+
Miriam Cheeisslin *
Delores Randles Hutchinson *
Tamara Stahanovich Kolbo *
Cornelia Roettcher Levine *
Lucy Ann Liggett *
Barbara Drake McConnell *
Maria Van Waveren Smit *
Donor
Sandra Frances Barnes *
Virginia Meierjohn Ossioz *
Nancy Blake Harvey *
Mildred C. Masters *
Willa B. Ward *

Class of 1955 (24%)
Peabody Society
Barbara Bracken Mushake *
Carolyn Dunkin Schulte **+
Mckee Circle
Charlotte M. Kraebel +
Shirley Small Osepkuch **+
Susan Riley Scherer *
Clawson Club
Phyllis Banta Sandmann *
Century Club
Charlene Aashing Barry *
Barbara Giles Grant *
Dorothy Runyon Medlin **
Mary Sicer Moore *
Judith Schultessm Ruoff *
Barbara E. Wolf *
Donor
Edwina Hurrell Hughes *

Class of 1956 (21%)
Clawson Club
Helen Potts Felsenthal *
Carol Silverman Swinger *
Century Club
Julia Adams Antoine *
Darby Tracy Graham *
Josephine Haines Huntsinger *
Anne Keane Ingsbile *
Joyce Roark Phillips *
Charlotte Leary Ross *
Barbara Ballinger Sweet *
Donor
Anne Welch Burnette *
Mary Gibbons Cullom *
Carol Tincher Keith **
Nancy Adams McCord *(dcd)
Alice Rromeier Nelson *
Janice Shenk Pabodie *

Class of 1957 (30%)
Peabody Society
Sandra Grimes Surico *
Mckee Circle
Elizabeth Beatty Lee *
Clawson Club
Ellyn Talbott Bogan **+
Century Club
Paula Zearley Armstrong *
Susan Mayer Faller +
Joan Mclellan McNally *
Suzanne Martin Scott *
Donor
Drsilla Zearley Cingman *
Ann Ellison *
Shirley Rakhic Griffin *
Dorothy Poeschl Hawkes *
Theresa Hill Herrmstein *
Lois Rehm Koch *
Mary Ann Fichter Mountain *
Jo Ann Chism Savoy *
Nancy Lakamp Simpson *

Class of 1958 (22%)
Century Club
Donna Carpenter Corman *
Jane Smucker Fryman **+
Margaret Holloway *
Marie Uedges Holt *
Joan Brooks Lemmon *
Gretchen Wampler Mousetis *
Polly Smith Venable *
June Regan Young *
Donor
Rosalind Chu *
Rosa Ewing Goldman *
Jennie Fredley Klim *
Katharine B. Piper *
Carol Towne Schaub *

Class of 1959 (19%)
Peabody Society
Lucretia Bilsland Galloway +
Ann Ferguson Zeigler **+
Mckee Circle
Mary Ellen Thomas Forte **+
Century Club
Hatsumi Takenaka Whitehead *
Donor
Suzanne Rhodes Crankshaw *
Judith McMillon Custer **
Peggy Mayer Hill *
Sis Moeller Horst *
Diana Koch Mascali *
Helen Jimson Springob *
Maxine Keyt Stigall *
Linda Forier Stipp *
Jane Toy Thompson *

Class of 1960 (47%)
Peabody Society
Ann Gingrich Kuehn **+
Mckee Circle

Betty Milligan Kipp ^
Barbara Kong Viachos ^
Beverly Brown Workman ^
Clawson Club
Catherine Bauer Cooper ^+^
Emmy Hammer-Greschel ^
Susanne Williams Keefer ^
Janet Sandrock MacEwen ^
Century Club
Sara White Arn ^
Sydney Stout Benson ^
Constance Everett Cunningham ^
Rosalind Wood Dyer ^
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Linda Lozier Jones ^
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Mary Flaggler Rachau ^
Susan Petersen Sabin ^
Barbara Latham Schwartz ^^+
Joan Harrison Sievers ^
Kathleen H. Sutherland ^^+
Donor
Georgia Haecker Cook ^
Carol Cooper Henry +
Isabel Oteo-De Martinez ^
Sally Allen Masters ^
Susan Getz Morris ^
Christine Dempf Saari ^
Radmila Adamovich Sullivan ^
Class of 1961 (27%)^-
Peabody Society
Gail Howell Litwiler ^+
Anne Adkins Weissenborn ^+^
Century Club
Katherine McKee Chretien ^
Cynthia Ackerman Horn ^
Sharon Botsford Moyer ^
Mary De Jong Obuchowski +
Donor
Sandra Baarsch Baumgardner ^
Susan Baarsch Button ^
Sonda Spanagel Chapman ^
Gretchen Zimmerman Crawford +
Lynn Bernheim Reese ^
Sally Vinnedge Smith ^
Corinne Tietjens Sommer +
Class of 1962 (22%)^-
Peabody Society
Young-Sook Kim Park +
Donna E. Shalala +
Doris Ning Wong +
McKee Circle
Judith Dudman Henderson ^
Century Club
Ghada Hashem Talhami +
Donor
Sara Macgilvra Angus ^
Judith Bauer ^
Nancy Smith Carlson +
Mary Jo Harrison Freeman ^
Elizabeth Flender Webber +
Class of 1963 (19%)^-
Peabody Society
Susan Berryhill Hill ^
Clawson Club
Eva Nortvedt Hambach ^
Loretta W. Ryder ^
Century Club
Betty Taylor Allen ^
Jill Hartley Fulton ^
Susan Zeller Maxfield ^
Florence Firjanian McGurk ^
Ella Brown McMahon ^
Carolyn M. Myers ^
Donor
Sandra Alexander Akers ^
Ellen Brower Brightly ^
Sharon Williams Hansen ^
Rebecca Densen Rothfuss ^
Elizabeth Doer Steponkus ^
Nia Jones Terry ^
Class of 1964 (22%)^-
Peabody Society
Lynne Drucker Albukerk ^
Linda Roscoe Felicetti ^
McKee Circle
Betty Treiber Ahrens ^
Yvette Small Kohler ^+^+
Clawson Club
Nancy Fierbaug Collier ^
Marcia Randlett Oder ^
Century Club
Alice I. Baker ^
Shari Shuler Butler ^
Martha B. Cowden ^
Nancy McGregor Nowak ^
Jeannie Phillips Rannels ^
Patricia Spokes Snowden ^
Lois Johnson Wilson ^
Nancy VanVleck von Allmen ^
Donor
Janet Wood Beaver ^
Linda Baker Beavers ^
Cathie Koutsogianne Cipolla ^
Barbara Griswold Marrs ^
Alice Mollenauer Raymond ^
Carol Thomas Ruikka ^
Hope F. Taylor ^
Gwendolyn Dixon West ^
Class of 1965 (21%)^-
McKee Circle
Sylvia S. Stanfield ^++^+
Century Club
Janet Dickerson-Stephens ^
Katherine Egolf ^
Rita Gehlhoft ^
Pam Eggers Gill ^
Sandra Severson Harwood ^
Barbara Wood Johnson ^
Nora Chan Li +
Robert T. Melnick +
Lucia McClintock Payne ^
Margaret M. Shah ^
Sue Brewer Thompson ^
Shirin Kassam Velji ^
Donor
Betsy Smith Ames ^+
Faith W. Barrington ^
Margaret Wannock Carlough ^
Mina Lund Davis ^
Elizabeth J. Jacobs-Harrison ^
Ingrid Barrett McDonough ^
Kathy Fansher Parnell ^
Peabody Society
Margaret Wimler Bartlett +
Kathi Ramsey Goldsmith ^
Susan Ray Woodward +
Clawson Club
Suzanne Lutz May +
Century Club
Brenda Grant Davis ^
Charlotte A. Dickerson ^
Hazel Williams Drew ^
Edith Taylor Molumbry ^
Donor
Sylvia Hoffman Swartz ^
Ann E. Walton ^
Class of 1967 (16%)^-
McKee Circle
Joan A. Barenholtz ^
Century Club
Heather Antell Abed ^
Janina Chadwick ^
Carolyn Sparks Kokalis ^
Annie Wu Lee ^
Mynna Hanson Logan ^+
Stephanie Smith Siegfried ^
Katharine Ehrgood Sturm ^
Marlene Benjamin Tuttle ^
Jean Simpson Winters ^
Donor
Jean Barrington Ager ^
Elisabeth Kessler Caporale ^
Lois Dickey Cole ^
Frances Powell Harris ^
Barbara Zarfoss Landis ^+
Carol Stone Lehman ^+
Jane F. Underwood ^
Class of 1968 (16%)^-
McKee Circle
Susan Blake Rowland ^
Jennifer French Sponsler ^+
Karen Prah Voris ^
Clawson Club
Susannah Davids ^
Patricia A. Jayson ^+
Century Club
Ella Weingarten Iams ^
Hayat Imam ^
Patricia Robbins Lacey ^
Martha VanVleck Pierce ^
Deborah Gibson Somers ^
Barbara Williamson Wentz ^+
Donor
Toni Bianchi-West ^
Tufehab Habash ^
Phoebe Nicely ^
Nancy Niver ^
Carolyn Carlson Pencek ^
Geri Kuscher Pizzi ^
Leslie Weirman Riley ^
Class of 1969 (13%)^-
McKee Circle
Nancy Wilson Kobayashi ^
Clawson Club
Ann Noble ^+
Carolann Herrold Sharp ^
Stevie Bentzen Snook ^
Century Club
Robin L. Bartlett ^
B. J. Gibbons Bramlett ^
Rachel Henderson ^
Gertrude Muller Moore +
Karla W. Simon ^
Donor
Annette Bevan Gallagher ^
Betsy Philipson Kensing ^
Karen Kling Plumb ^
Nancy Hale Priest ^
Class of 1970 (19%)^-
McKee Circle
Linda Bartruff Hickey ^
Century Club
Ardis C. Cameron ^
Pamela Watts Coates ^
Sandra Oxley Fehrmann ^
Sheryl D. Glickman ^
Patricia E. Pinkowski ^
Margaret Grant Soderberg ^
Donor
Lucy R. Boyle ^
Celia Dalton Clark ^
Jennifer M. Ferdinon +
Mary Hoge Miller ^
Ellyn Trautman Pflug ^
Hazel A. Serdarian ^
Denise Dusenberry Stevenson ^
Class of 1971 (8%)^-
McKee Circle
Christine Jordan Blanchette ^
Century Club
Susan Wolfe Cacci ^
Nancy Stokes Saumsieg ^
Susan Knudin Starr ^
Donor
Janette Roche Ehrhardt ^
From Matthew Cheung, MU '11, recipient of International Exchange/Study Abroad Scholarship:
Miami's campus as well as the China Business Program quickly drew my attention and made my decision easy... It provides a once in a lifetime opportunity to study at Peking University in Beijing. Studying abroad complements my China business goals and allows me to test out the ideas and theories learned from my China business classes here at Miami. Western College Alumnae, I want to thank you for making the chance to study abroad in China a reality for me.
Memorial Gifts **

Anne Applegate Buchanan ’15
John L. Nelson

Mary Carroll Applegate Porter ’17
John L. Nelson

Mary Wylie Wilson ’25
Carol Wilson Smith

Edith Chabot Blair ’28
Charles Blair
John Blair

Frances Judy Du Chemin ’43
Betsy Philipson Kensinger ’69

Marjorie Ann Grand-Girard Myers ’43
J. Martin Myers

Alice Schacht Salt ’47
Charles Salt

Marilyn Jones Lyde ’50
Diane Heckt Staub ’50
Charlotte Kraebel ’55

Diane Kirk Palmer ’50
William Palmer

Virginia Hirschfield Tribble ’50
Deborah Baker

Helena Fiesselmarr Zabriskie ’51
Ann Walton ’66
Ellen Siddall Zimmermann ’48

Marge White Gigante ’52
Gloria Wilson Sylvester ’52

Marjorie Hamm Hanselman ’54
Charlotte Bergmann Russell ’54

Sheila Thompson Helm ’56
Joyce Roark Phillips ’56

Barbara Frazey Kenney ’57
Edward Kenney
Donna and William Matson

Dixie Harris Trainer ’58
William Trainer

Mary Etta Knapp FF
Phoebe Crowell Nicely

Alice Bitlett FF
Phoebe Crowell Nicely

Oscar Rodriguez, Sr. (father-in-law of Lisa Kenney)
Edward Kenney and Cally Pletl, to Barbara Frazey Kenney scholarship

Gifts in Honor

Judy Kalbus Waldron
Lynne Drucker Alburyker ’64
Beryl Williams Bennewith ’53

Ruth McVicker Rodenbaugh ’51
Jeanne Owen Buhler ’51

** For gifts made to the Western College Endowed Professorship in tribute to and memory of faculty and alumnae, see page v.
Gifts to the Western College Endowed Professorship

The following alumnae, friends of the WCAA, and organizations have made direct gifts or pledges to the Professorship fund through March 2011. (The list does not include contributions made as Reunion gifts in either 2009 or 2010.)

Elsie Nussmann Steiner ’30 (estate)
Edith Snyder Asbury ’31 (estate)
Barbara Washburn Lapp ’39
  In tribute to Lille Howe
Jane Harris Bugnard ’39
Ardis Dechman Coninx ’45
  In tribute to Frank Esterquest
Margie Gasche Ewing ’45
  In tribute to Clara Helen Mueller
Janet Philips ’45
Elizabeth Buell Baldwin ’46
  In tribute to Clara Helen Mueller
Anne Mack Dean ’47
  In tribute to Yale K. Roots
Jane Alexander Durrell ’47
  In tribute to Isabel St. John Bliss
Jeraldine Smith Rector ’48
  In tribute to Frank Esterquest
Diane Heckert Staub ’50
  In memory of Marilyn Jones Lyde ’50
Josselyn Bennett Winslow ’51
  In tribute to Clara Helen Mueller
Jo Ann Fley ’52
  In tribute to Phyllis Hoyt
Catherine Ross Loveland ’52
Suzanne Off Schrome ’52
  In tribute to William Warren, Lucy Watt
Gloria Wilson Sylvester ’52
Joan Willitts Glatte ’53
Anne Koch Nevins ’53
  In tribute to Julia Rothermel, Lucy Watt, William Warren, Helen Tappan
Priscilla Strand Berry ’54
  In tribute to Robert Berry, Bertha Thompson
Miriam Chesslin ’54
  In tribute to Frank Esterquest
Lucy Ann Liggett ’54
Maria Van Waveren Smit ’54
Charlotte Kraebel ’55
  In memory of Marilyn Jones Lyde ’50
Shirley Small Osepchuk ’55
  In tribute to Phyllis Hoyt
Carolyn Dunkin Schulte ’55
Susan Mayer Falter ’57
  In tribute to Dietrich Kurver
Charlotte Klein Varzi ’57
  In tribute to All Professors and Staff
Polly Smith Venable ’58
  In tribute to Robert Limmer
Mary Ellen Thomas Forte ’59
  In tribute to Mary Ett Knapp
Lucretia Bilsland Galloway ’59
Ann Ferguson Zeigler ’59
  In tribute to Julia Rothermel, Lucy Watt, Donatov Apline
Cathy Bauer Cooper ’60
Emmy Hammer-Greschel ’60
Ann Gingrich Kuehn ’60
Cynthia Ackerman Horne ’61
  In tribute to Mary Ett Knapp
Anne Adkins Weissenborn ’61
  In tribute to Wynn Rees
Judith Amos Hubbleb ’62
Young Sook Kim Park ’62
Donna Shalala ’62
Ghada Hashem Talhami ’62
  In tribute to Thomas Arthur Bisson
Doris Ning Wong ’62
  In tribute to Julius Rothermel
Ellen Brower Brightly ’63
Lynne Drucker Albukerk ’64
  In tribute to Donatov Apline
Alice I. Baker ’64
Linda Roscoe Felicetti ’64
Yvette Small Hohler ’64
  In tribute to Frank Esterquest
Marcia Ralllett Oder ’64
Roberta Melnick ’65
Sylvia Stanfield ’65
  In tribute to Thomas Arthur Bisson
Shirin Kassam Velji ’65
Edith Taylor Molumby ’66
  In tribute to Mary Ett Knapp
Susan Ray Woodworth ’66
Janina Chadwick ’67
Patricia Jayson ’68

Jennifer French Sponsler ’68
  In tribute to Dunning Idle
Barbara Williamson Wentz ’68
Nancy William Kobayashi ’69
  In tribute to Donatov Apline
Ann Noble ’69
  In tribute to Margaret Barrier
Pamela Watts Coates ’70
  In tribute to Carol Dornan
Jennifer Ferdinand ’70
Rita Greene ’73
Linda Watts ’73
  In tribute to Robert Coon
Elizabeth Salt ’74
Jocelyn Woodson-Red ’74
  In tribute to Bertha Thompson
Pheatta Wilkinson ’76
  In tribute to Rosezella Patton
Steven Ricchetti ’79 and
  Amy Blanchard Ricchetti
Deborah Baker, friend
  In memory of Virginia Hirschfield Tribble ’50
John Blair, friend
  In memory of Edith Chabot Blair ’28
Charles Blair, friend
  In memory of Edith Chabot Blair ’28
Mary Jean Corbett, friend
J. Martin Myers, friend
  In memory of Marjorie Ann Grand-Girard Myers ’43
William Palmer, friend
Josephine Schaefer FF
Jennifer C. Wu and
  Christopher J. Wong, M.D., friends
WCAA Columbus Club
WCAA Dayton-Miami Valley Club
WCAA SWO/NKY Club
Dayton Foundation Depository, Inc.
Fidelity Charitable Gift Fund
Harry J. Kaiser Family Foundation
### Statements of Assets, Liabilities and Fund Balance

**Modified Cash Basis**

#### December 31, 2010 and 2009

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Assets</th>
<th>2010</th>
<th>2009</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Cash</td>
<td>$68,825 (b)</td>
<td>$51,130 (b)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Investments (Market Value)</td>
<td>$210,415 (c)</td>
<td>$194,306 (c)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other Assets</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Antiques and Art</td>
<td>$39,875</td>
<td>$39,875</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gift Shop Inventory</td>
<td>$15,110</td>
<td>$15,638</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Other Assets</td>
<td>$54,985</td>
<td>$55,513</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Assets</strong></td>
<td><strong>$334,225</strong></td>
<td><strong>$300,949</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Liabilities and Fund Balance</th>
<th>2010</th>
<th>2009</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Sales Tax Payable</td>
<td>$20</td>
<td>$31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fund Balance</td>
<td><strong>$334,205</strong></td>
<td><strong>$300,918</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Liabilities and Fund Balance</strong></td>
<td><strong>$334,225</strong></td>
<td><strong>$300,949</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Statements of Revenues, Expenses and Fund Balance

**Modified Cash Basis, continued**

#### Years Ended December 31, 2010 and 2009

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Revenues</th>
<th>2010</th>
<th>2009</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alumnae Giving:</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annual Fund Gifts</td>
<td>$66,077</td>
<td>$68,858</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reunion Gifts</td>
<td>$20,638</td>
<td>$30,207</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Endowment Gifts</td>
<td>$130,967 (c)</td>
<td>$443,218 (c)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Giving</td>
<td>$217,682</td>
<td>$542,283</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other Revenues and Additions:</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reunion Weekend Revenue</td>
<td>$15,588</td>
<td>$18,452</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gift Shop, Patterson Place, Misc. Revenue</td>
<td>$2,675</td>
<td>$3,915</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Interest and Dividend Income</td>
<td>$2,472</td>
<td>$1,776</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gains on Investment</td>
<td>$23,584</td>
<td>$28,319</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Other Revenues and Additions</td>
<td>$44,319</td>
<td>$52,462</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Revenues and Additions</strong></td>
<td><strong>$262,001</strong></td>
<td><strong>$594,745</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Expenses</th>
<th>2010</th>
<th>2009</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Alumnae Relations (including The Bulletin, Clubs, and Annual Reunion)</td>
<td>$32,818</td>
<td>$44,063</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fund Raising and Stewardship</td>
<td>$8,079</td>
<td>$4,211</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Operations</td>
<td>$11,829</td>
<td>$11,361</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patterson Place Expenses</td>
<td>$1,093 (e)</td>
<td>$1,341 (e)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Education: (d)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Archives</td>
<td>$560</td>
<td>$1,308</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>International Scholarships</td>
<td>$750</td>
<td>$1,500</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peabody Scholarships</td>
<td>$7,020</td>
<td>$6,670</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Special Educational Programs</td>
<td>$306</td>
<td>$1,566</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total Education</td>
<td>$8,636 (d)</td>
<td>$11,044 (d)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Expenses</strong></td>
<td><strong>$228,714</strong></td>
<td><strong>$564,370</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Transfers</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annual/Reunion Gifts to MU Foundation</td>
<td>$35,292</td>
<td>$49,132</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Endowment Gifts to MU Foundation</td>
<td>$130,967 (c)</td>
<td>$443,218 (c)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Transfers</strong></td>
<td><strong>$166,259</strong></td>
<td><strong>$492,350</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>Total Expenses/Transfers</strong></td>
<td><strong>$228,714</strong></td>
<td><strong>$564,370</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Increase in Fund Balance</td>
<td>$33,287</td>
<td>$30,375</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fund Balance Beginning of the Year</td>
<td>$300,918</td>
<td>$270,543</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td><strong>FUND BALANCE AT END OF YEAR</strong></td>
<td><strong>$334,205</strong></td>
<td><strong>$300,918</strong></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

(a) The above Statements of Assets, Liabilities and Fund Balance - Modified Cash Basis and Statements of Revenues, Expenses and Fund Balance - Modified Cash Basis were prepared using the modified cash basis of accounting. Assets and liabilities are recorded and revenues and expenses are recognized on the cash basis, modified for sales tax payable and unrealized gains and losses from investments.

(b) Cash of $68,675 is held by Miami University for the benefit of the WCAA.

(c) WCAA Investments and WCAA Endowment Accounts are held by the Miami University Foundation for the benefit of the WCAA.

(d) Education expenses listed are from Annual Fund gifts only. They are supplemented by distributions from WCAA Endowment Funds as available.

(e) Funded by revenues from the use of Patterson Place.

In addition to the above figures, for fiscal year 2009-2010, Miami University provided allotments of $190,624 for salaries and benefits. Miami University also maintains the interior and exterior of Patterson Place and grounds.
Eighty-three scholarships and awards totaling $153,184 were given out in 2010-11, thanks to YOUR support!
THE NARKA NELSON CIRCLE

WESTERN’S PLANNED GIVING SOCIETY

Narka Nelson – earnest student in the Class of 1920, passionate classics professor until retirement in 1965, official college historian – made a very generous gift to Western College before the college was closed. However, since her inheritance first provided for members of her immediate family, it was many years before the gift came to Western.

Unable to thank Narka for her gift, the WCAA Board of Trustees decided to establish a special “society” to thank in advance those individuals who have made a gift that continues “the spirit of Western” on campus through a deferred giving instrument such as a charitable gift annuity, pooled income fund, charitable trust, IRA, or bequest.

The individuals listed below have done just that. We are grateful to them for their foresightedness and generosity. They invite you to join them.

Ruth Repass Wheeler ’35
Jeanne Ott Saunders ’40
Ruth Bertsch Stilwell ’40
Ruth Harry Hathaway ’41
Beth Shirk Bevan ’45
Nancy Ann Myers ’46
Martha Hall Wedeman ’46
Jane Alexander Durrell ’47
Emily W. Greenland ’47
Mary-Garnett Tillinghast ’47
Dorothy Mershon Armistead ’48
Julia Ashcraft Armstrong ’48
Margaret McKee Seder ’48
Ann Niehaus Tobias ’50
Marjorie Grahn Winter ’50
Grete Stern Wrede ’51
Jo Ann Fley ’52
Elizabeth Sipe Gerber ’52
Catherine Ross Loveland ’52
Sue Off Schroppe ’52
Gloria Wilson Sylvester ’52
Betty Jean Wright ’52
Mary Culver Daniels ’53
Sandra Franz Barnes ’54
Miriam Chesslin ’54
Lucy Liggett ’54
Maria Van Waveren Smit ’54
Sandra Grimes Abouzeid-Surico ’57

Lois Rehm Koch ’57
Mary Ann Fichtner Mountain ’57
Rosa Ewing Goldman ’58
Caroline Kawallek Manildi ’58
Ann Ferguson Zeigler ’59
Anne Adkins Weissborn ’61
Susan Berryhill Hill ’63
Joan Kowalski Jordan ’63
Lynne Drucker Albukerk ’64
Faith A. Evans ’64
Yvette Small Hohler ’64
Patricia Spokes Snowden ’64
Faith W. Barrington ’65
Charlotte A. Dickerson ’66
Ann E. Walton ’66
Patricia A. Jayson ’68
Barbara Williamson Wentz ’68
Mary Kelly Felice ’70
Ann M. Powell ’73
Christine Moranda ’74
Elizabeth Salt ’74
Lorna Jordan ’81
Ann Rosenfield ’83
Phyllis Hoyt FF
Curtis W. Ellison HA
Burton and Diane Kaufman FF, HA
David A. Rook and Svetlana Beros Rook FR
Judy Kalbfus Waldron FR

If you have included the WCAA in your deferred giving plans and your name is not listed or if you wish to learn more about becoming a member of the Narka Nelson Circle to help continue the legacy of Western College, please contact Mackenzie Becker Rice, WCAA Interim Director. (513) 529-4400, e-mail: beckerml@muohio.edu

IMPORTANT REMINDER: MAKE SURE BENEFICIARY IS THE WESTERN COLLEGE ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION, INC., NOT WESTERN COLLEGE.
her 50th high school reunion. “It was a wonderful weekend and made me look forward to our 50th in 2014. Other than that, our travels took us to visit family in New Hampshire, Lexington, KY, and Washington, DC. We’re thinking of downsizing and are starting to get rid of ‘stuff.’ And speaking of ‘stuff,’ the Board is planning for a silent auction at the 2011 Reunion.”

Marcia was pleased to have heard from Vivien Despotopoulos Forbes, thanking her for being remembered at Christmas.

Nancy Bergmann Killough’s Christmas letter summarized 2010 as a good year for her family. Among the significant events: Scott and Jeanine and Susan and Charlie celebrated their 10th anniversaries; and Nancy and Mike celebrated their 40th in August with a long weekend trip to Colorado Springs. While there, they enjoyed the festivities associated with Mike’s 50th high school reunion and did some touristy things, as well.

Nancy followed suit six weeks later, traveling to New Jersey for her 50th from Ridgewood H.S. She visited “the old homestead in Ho-Ho-kus and even had a tour of 244.” The whole family met at Cape Cod again in July, where the five grandchildren (cousins) were together. They missed having Charlie with them, as he was serving as a volunteer counselor in Colorado, at a camp established by an Air Force friend for boys whose fathers have died in military service. In September, he deployed to Korea for seven weeks. Two days after Nancy’s return from New Jersey, she traveled to London to attend a niece’s wedding and spent five days.

Carolyn Moss Ford’s family also deemed 2010 “a great year,” with everyone healthy and active. “Our exciting news is that Melissa and Dan will be married in Seattle on August 20th. It’s been challenging doing a long distance wedding, but Melissa’s organizational skills have simplified it and made it fun. She’s always enjoyed a party!” Andrew graduated from Guelph Veterinary College in April and is now practicing at a small animal hospital outside of Toronto. Son Chris still lives in Revelstoke, his home base to contracts on seismic tree felling in Northern Alberta and for the devastating pine beetle bore in BC and AB. “Unfortunately, they have to burn the trees after felling, as that is the only way to eliminate these pesky bugs.”

Mossy attended her 50th high school reunion in September on Long Island. “It was wonderful reconnecting with old friends — even though we are all a bit grayer with more wrinkles.” David is hoping to cut back on working in 2011. Mossy and he go to their cottage north of Toronto many weekends all year round. They do cross country skiing in winter, and swimming, golfing, and kayaking in the summer.

From Nancy Van Vleck Von Allmen: “Since I last wrote, I have finally acquired my first grandchild. We are very excited that she lives close by in San Francisco. Life is being good to Beat and me, granting us good health and superb skiing this winter. As of 1/11/11, our Wasatch Mountains already have more than 290 inches, over 80 percent of our normal annual accumulation of 500 inches! Have been swamped with a busy life, mainly working to preserve, protect, and restore an 88-acre Nature Park in Salt Lake City. Daughter Erica will receive her master’s in biology this month from the University of Utah. Then she’ll join Beat and me in Switzerland for two months, where we’re building a chalet in the central Alps — in Beat’s CHARMING, car-free hometown of Murren.”

Faith Evans wrote to say that she’s fine. She is still working four to five days per week. She’d like to cut back but isn’t ready yet to lose the income. Faith has several friends who are retired, likes to hear their stories, and hopes to be able to join them soon — “Maybe another year or so.” She visits Vivian Despotopoulos Forbes occasionally and passed on an update.

Vivien Despotopoulos Forbes is currently living at Meadow View Care and Rehab (134 North St., North Reading, MA 01864). She sold her house and moved into a magnificent assisted-living facility, but then had a few too many medical issues (brain surgery at Mass. General Hospital in Boston, advanced rheumatoid arthritis and its complications) and found it necessary to move to Meadow View, where she has “many wonderful friends, many activities, and good food. My daughter, Jessica, and her husband live at Phillips Academy in Andover, where he teaches English. Jessica graduated from Brown University with a B.A. in English. Then she earned a M.A. from the University of Rochester (NY) and a second M.A. from Columbia. She is a freelance writer. Ericka (two years older than Jessica) graduated from Harvard magna cum laude. She earned her Ph.D. in clinical psychology from the University of Pittsburgh, where she is a child psychologist and teaches psychiatry there. She and her husband have a precious daughter, almost 5 years old, named Claudia. Such joy she gives to my heart!”

Jan Wood Bean reported: “All Beaven/Louey/Oppenheimers are doing well — jobs are meaningful and schools for four grand are engaging and fun. I am active on boards (Trinity Church Boston, First Night, Beacon Hill Seminars, Environment Northeast — an eclectic set of interests and passions) and continue as a consultant to nonprofits. In the summer, I enjoyed the beautiful view of the Mousam River from our house in Maine. Planning ahead, I hope to make it to Western in 2014. Tomorrow, I take off for a trip to Vietnam and Cambodia...”

Cathie Koutsojiane Cipolla retired from full-time teaching a year or so ago, but this year worked for the 2010 Census and currently is teaching a combined English class of seventh and eighth graders in a very small Catholic private school in Norwalk, CT. She writes, “I still love the teaching part.”

As for the Hohlers, I’ll pass along the sad news first: in September, my mom passed away at age 96. The good news: In October, Larry and I enjoyed attending the 50th anniversary celebration of my graduation from GW Hewlett High. At the end of that month and thru early November, we joined friends aboard the Eurodam, where we helped them celebrate their 10th wedding anniversary as we cruised the Eastern Caribbean.

Last February, we led another mission trip to Meru, Kenya, visited “with our kids” at the Jerusha Mwaria Hope Children’s Home, and worked on a few projects there. We are currently preparing yet another group for travel to Meru (22 people, nearly half of them high school students, some of whom are returning for the second or third time) February 11-27. This year, 72 children await our visit there. (Check on our progress at www.hopechildrensfund.org.)

When not performing duties as Hope Children’s Fund, Ltd. board members, we are busy at a variety of activities with Habitat for Humanity, Rotary, OLLI at SUNY Stony Brook, the Port Jeff Historical Society, and the local Arts Council. Daughter Nicole enjoys teaching at the Franklin Montessori School on Connecticut Avenue in D.C.; and she and Jose still love living in our nation’s capital.

A reminder: the 2011 Reunion in Oxford (June 17-19) welcomes all classes. Why not take the opportunity to join in the celebrations on Western’s beautiful campus and rehearse for our upcoming 50th? Among the special features this year are the Silent Auction and Showcase Western! Will you attend?

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News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!
guished lecturer at Queens College, The City University of New York. Currently I’m teaching non-fiction literature at Teachers College, Columbia University. My book about a fascinating and legendary friendship, Elizabeth Cady Stanton and Susan B. Anthony, A Friendship That Changed the World will be available in May 2011. There’s a new Facebook Fan page and I’d love to have you check it out. I’ll be regularly posting tidbits, quotes, photos, book talk dates, etc.”

Ann Walton is looking forward to a much improved real estate market in Ann Arbor in 2011. She had a new grand-niece born in June 2010 and “it surely made Christmas much more interesting this year!” Ann drove down to Oxford in December to attend Judy Waldron’s retirement reception. She is looking forward to seeing as many classmates as possible in June for our 45th. I hope all of you reading this will seriously think about coming back to Western for our Reunion.

Cynthia Crosson-Harrington writes: “I continue to be the pastor of the First Congregational Church (United Church of Christ) of Whately, MA, and love every minute of it. Preaching, visiting and taking part in the activities of the town keep me pretty busy. I also continue on the Board of Directors of NEADS/dogs for Deaf and Disabled Veterans. I also serve as the psychiatric consultant to the program that I helped develop called the Trauma Alert Dog program or TAD on the Canines for Combat Veterans program. Through TAD, we place service dogs with veterans who have returned from combat with post-traumatic disorder (PTSD). I help to screen the veterans and do some of the training plus all of the follow up for a year. I feel propelled in this work by the memory of my son who we believe had PTSD from his service in Bosnia. Had the TAD program been available to him, I believe that he would be alive today. I am still writing and have another book due soon with two revisions waiting for attention. Husband Jim and I enjoy our life together and my son Andrew also keeps me busy with his many needs and activities.”

Carol Maturo Ward wrote: “After I was married in 2008, I began a renovation project on my townhouse. The cement basement was turned into living space. I especially enjoy sitting with my husband, Allen, in front of the gas fireplace in the new library. So we had a second gas fireplace installed in the living room. When that was completed in October, almost two years of renovation finally came to an end. Other highlights of 2010 included traveling with Allen. We attended two gatherings of the Classical Association of New England, the annual meeting in Providence, RI, and the Summer Institute in Hanover, New Hampshire. We enjoyed a weekend in Maine, where Allen gave a lecture at St. Joseph’s College. Another weekend was spent in Anover, MA, at Phillips Academy for Allen’s 50th reunion. The best trip of all occurred in October when we celebrated our anniversary by spending three weeks in Italy. We started by visiting Allen’s friends in Modena for three days and then moved on to Florence and Tuscany for seven days. The rest of the trip was spent in Rome, where the best tour guide in the world showed me many of the ancient Roman sites. We also visited Vatican City and historic places from many other time periods. Allen’s father turned 95 years old in October and enjoys good health. My mother has had three surgical procedures and some oral surgery in the past six months, but she still lives in her own home. They are among the many blessings in our lives, which include our love, our health, and the love of our many friends and acquaintances.”

Sally Sweitzer Skewis writes: “Greetings from Carson City, NV. I am working full-time for the State of Nevada making disability decisions for Social Security. I am a licensed psychologist. My pro bono work is the profiler/consultant to a local sheriff’s hostage negotiation team. My weekends and evenings/night’s involve caring for my mother, who is 95, and our rescued 10-year-old dog. I continue to go to Florida each year for continuing education and to visit with my 92-year-old uncle. I have a kind cousin in Baltimore, who has season tickets to the Ravens’ games and generously invites me to the Stellers-Ravens game each year. While there, I also visit with several other cousins, their families and an aunt. I am basically healthy, overweight due to de-conditioning and miss the opportunity to get outside to exercise. I have been doing some aerobics with DVDs.”

Sue Lutz May and Bernie are planning to attend our 45th reunion this coming June. Sue also mentioned that Edie Taylor Molumby and Bob are planning to be there as well. In March, Sue and Bernie traveled to Wilmington, NC, to attend the installation of a friend as the minister of a Unitarian church. They continued to Chapel Hill to visit with long time friends. At the same time, their son, Christopher, was sent to Afghanistan to build “forward operating bases” for the surge as part of his job in the Navy SeaBees. Fortunately, all went well although not particularly comfortable. He returned to the U.S. in August. He’ll leave the Navy in the spring and plans to go to school for engineering in the fall. They spent Christmas with Christopher in Denver. In August, they took a trip to Scandinavia to meet some of Bernie’s recently discovered cousins in Sweden and for Sue to visit the town where her grandfather was born in Denmark. They visited Copenhagen, Hamburg, Frederikeshavn (Denmark), and the Swedish towns of Gathenberg, Mjolby and Stockholm. They enjoyed the trip tremendously. This fall brought two weddings and three funerals of good friends.”

From Hazel Drew: “Life continues to be an adventure. The highlight of this year was my trip to Guyana after a 30-year absence. I took my daughter, Belinda, to see where I grew up, and was very nostalgic visiting my high school and elementary school. The country has developed quite a bit but cer-
Jane Graham Murphy’s news “continues to be about transitions.” Five years after retirement, she has joined new organizations, is involved with her church and enjoys traveling, but confesses she’s still “restless.” Travel this year will focus on the Alps, she writes: “I am taking a special mother/daughter ski trip with Becca,” 34, in February. Our last trip was hiking the Grand Canyon 20 years ago and I’m really excited to spend this time with my daughter. We’re going to ski in Switzerland and take in the beauty of the Alps. Katherine, 25, and I will go in the summer to slowly hike in the Alps.” And Janie sends “regards to all classmates and remember to write/call if you are want information about the Cross Cultural Solutions program. That really was a worthwhile and positive experience for me and Katherine.”

[Editor’s note: Jane and Katherine’s trip to Morocco was reported in the Spring ’10 Bulletin.]

Last spring (2010), Janie stayed with Charla Coatoam while finally selling her parent’s house. Charla traveled a lot but they were able to coordinate several visits. And she also visited Peggy Budington in late winter after a weekend watching her grandchildren in New York. Peggy celebrated a son’s marriage in the fall.

Susan Ray Woodworth reported on her eventful year: “In May we sold our house of 35 years in Summit and moved into a townhouse in New Providence (one town further west). It has been wonderful not having to worry about shoveling snow and ice and raking leaves!! But I do miss the back stairs and the steam radiators. I continue with my hobby of rug hooking and attend several ‘camps’ a year. Am currently working on a large oriental rug for the front hall, with several projects lined up for when it is finished. Our son, Nicholas, and family will be returning to Washington state in late summer. He will be working at the Oak Harbor Naval Base on Whidbey Island. It has been wonderful having them in Virginia these past four years. But the best is our daughter, Marrian, gave birth to a daughter on December 23. I will miss seeing everyone at the 45th Reunion in June.”

Rich and I are doing well and enjoying our retirement. We spent 10 weeks crossing the country in our fifth-wheel in celebration of our 25th wedding anniversary. We called it our “Friends and Family Tour.” We traveled over 11,000 miles and visited over 25 families. We spent a lovely afternoon in May with Rita VonHagen Monette and her husband, Lanny, in Cookeville, TN. I had last seen Rita when she and Lanny married right after graduation. She even showed me her guest book where I had signed along with Dawn “Maynard” Duncan (Rita’s roommate) and Kathleen “Corky” Corcoran. It was amazing how we re-connected in just a few hours. Rich and I are hoping to bring Rita and her husband to our 45th Reunion in June. Our big news this year is our son, Rich, was married for the first time at age 53. We are so happy for him and we love Renee and our three new adult grandchildren. We spent Thanksgiving with them in Bend. Since it had been a year since we lost Amber (golden retriever), we felt it was time to add a new dog to our family… so we decided to adopt a rescued golden. Within a month of returning home, we adopted Maddie, who was 1 year old… She is very loving and is always ready for a walk. I hope to see many of you at our 45th June 17-19. It is hard to believe that many years have passed but the calendar says otherwise.

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Correction: The caption for the picture of ’66 classmates Edie Molumbery, Ann Walton and Sue May in the Spring ’10 Bulletin mistakenly identified them as ’64. Our apologies!

Sandy Chantis is happily sculpting in clay and stone. “What opposites! In one we add and in the other we take away. Such a parallel to life...” She is expecting another grandchild in March which will be her fifth! She hopes to complete more work for some solo art shows in 2011, which is cutting the trips to far-away lands. “Oh, the gypsy in me is going to suffer... Have fun my friends!”

Margie Custer Bowles and Bob both retired a few years ago but Bob is back at work full time at the Presbyterian Church of Los Gatos, CA! It did not keep them from spending August and September in their little village in Greece. Margie remains active teaching teachers in two federally sponsored civics education programs, “We the People” and “Project Citizen.” Both Bob and Margie enjoy spending time with their three grandchildren that live within 30 minutes drive of their home on the Monterey Bay.

Kitisy Dunlop wrote that she is wrapping up her 30-year career as an educator this spring, as is her husband, Greg. She says it’s time to pass the torch and she feels very good about the next generation of educators. To see what she and Greg are up to next, check out their website at www.cedarkeycedarridgeranch.com. They board their horses in Jacksonville, FL, and trailer them to Cedar Key and other places for trail riding. They have a living quarter horse trailer so they’ll be ready for some serious traveling with horses come July; the plan is to re-settle in Cedar Key.

Kathy Evans Findley and Jim met the SeaDreamll in San Juan to visit Nevis, St. Barts, and other islands. They then visited now-divorced Kate and Sophie (6) in South Dakota. Kate is enjoying a new job with the
Nancy Niver had a challenging year. Her mom had a bad stroke last summer and finally came home the day before Thanksgiving. Work is stressful as management wants them to do more with less staff. They produce trade shows for the medical device industry and now have eight shows across the country. They used to have three. The good news is Nancy’s boyfriend, Dave Stearns, and she were planning to go to Hawaii for 10 days in February. Her son, Alexander Polinsky, starred in a movie that hopefully will be finished soon and go on the Film Festival circuit. Nancy visited with Jill Hallett Levis and her husband, Bob, while they were in Ventura, CA, visiting their daughter Hannah. She still looks fabulous.

Cece Peabody is still lovin’ it! The Peabody Group continues to manage nonprofit and trade associations … it’s hectic but always eventful and very diversifed. Ed is still enjoying retirement — and this season he stocked their freezer with version from three deer. She was very sorry to report that Patrick and April’s marriage ended this spring. He still lives in Charlotte and has a busy work life as a lacrosse coach, a seasonal job with the Carolina Panthers football team, and social media marketing for a computer company. “All in all, we are very blessed as a family.”

Karen Prahl Voris and her family had a busy year. There was a lot of travel — mostly in the U.S. seeing her 84-year-old mom in Indy, her daughter Molly and family in Washington, DC, and hiking the Grand Canyon with John. She did manage to meet up with Brenda Lee Bell in Oxford to visit Western. Her mom has survived colon cancer and is back in her assisted-living apartment. The Vorises did manage to all be together in England in August visiting Amy, and at Thanksgiving in South Carolina. Molly and family moved from DC to Olympia, WA, in December. She wishes the best to all of us in 2011.

Carol Raimondi Myers and Jeff had their first grandson April 2009, from oldest son Russ. Then daughter Becky gave them a granddaughter April 2010. Youngest son Andy got married May 2010. Jeff and Carol are fine, and golfing a lot (when not babysitting grandchildren). At the end of the summer, they finally joined a new golf club. Jeff really enjoyed himself playing frequently until almost Thanksgiving. Carol did not get out as much but intends to next summer especially since she finally broke 100!

Patty Robins Lacey has been working for Mesa Verde National Park this past year. They did some work at a remote group of cliff dwellings and had to relocate the sites because they were recorded before GPS was available “and finding a cliff dwelling is a magnificent experience…even though it was only one room…it was in a lower alcove hidden by oak brush and pine trees. It
was certainly for me a Howard Carter (the man who found King Tut’s tomb) moment ... when someone asked him what he saw the answer was ‘beautiful things.’” Patty is still involved in the community band, choir, the archaeological society and a bit of travel within Colorado.

Pat Shook Misiuk wrote that from the photos and updates our classmates send, we are still a good-looking and active bunch. She does not think of herself as an almost 65-year-old, soon to qualify for Medicare, person. To think this coming year will be 43 years since we left the redbud trees and sometimes bone-chilling classrooms. In some ways it seems like eons ago and others, just like yesterday. She would love to return some day for a Reunion. Fortunately, her mom is at the age of 95 still able to live alone in the house where Pat grew up. She visits her twice a year and has no doubt she will live to 100.

Meike Tromsmdorf didn’t send any news, but did send good wishes for the New Year.

Nel Ware and I had several e-mails back and forth this year, as we both lost loved ones. Her mother passed away in June. Nel spent a lot of time with her during her final months — usually traveling to Philadelphia every three or four weeks.

Susie Williams Oblinger’s son Christian and Angie had their second baby in October. Isabella Mae. Her big sister, Kaitlin, is delighted and wants to “help” constantly. Sometimes Susie feels as if they are quarreling about who gets to hold the baby! Brent, who is now in Davis, CA, was really happy to see snow when he was home for Christmas. He does miss that. He was home only for a long weekend, but was there for Thanksgiving, so Susie can’t complain.

Barbara Williamson Wentz concluded her seven terrific years on the Western board and highly recommends the experience for everyone. She and Erv were able to have several visits with all 10 members of the family in Minneapolis, Cincinnati and again over Christmas. Also Barbara has almost completed her bucket list of being to all 50 states. This year was Montana and Wyoming. The final destination will be Hawaii. Erv and Barbara continue working, but the best part is spending time with their grandchildren.

Mary Ellen Wynn Sussman writes that she and Len have been in Chatham on Cape Cod now for eight years full-time. Len has added politics to his résumé and after only two years on the Board of Selectmen, has become chairman. He is still a practicing architect, but she has pretty much closed up her law practice after 37 years. She started a community garden in Chatham this year and became president of one of the local garden clubs. “A good day on the golf course is an even better day for gardening” is her motto. Their daughter, Emily, a journalist, did a stint for the local NPR station this summer and is now working full time for AOL.

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Sherry: “It was quite amazing to go back in time 40 years and see where I had lived, where I had eaten and remember some incredible experiences at Western. Though I just turned 62, I felt like a 19-year-old again. Hopefully, many of you from the class of 1970 will attend our next Reunion — it truly was an experience of a lifetime!!”

Also in attendance were Pam Watts Coates and Nana Ruth Mbellle Seshib. Ruth is a retired college professor who completed her Ph.D. at U. Mass. Jennifer has retired after 30+ years in counseling and Sherry retired in December from her career in mental health.

Pam Watts Coates missed the deadline, but sent her update to the office: “Still working as a Diabetes Educator at St. Vincent Diabetes Center and celebrated my 20th anniversary at the center. Spent 16 days last July-August on a pilgrimage with my intergenerational church choir, St. Paul’s Episcopal, singing daily services at York Minster and Ely Cathedral. It was an exhausting, exhilarating experience — to become part of each cathedral’s history and to experience their histories. Ted didn’t get to come. Both girls still single so no grandbabies or even pets. I enjoyed Reunion weekend 2010 despite the VERY small turnout for ’70. It was fun to catch up with Jennifer, Sherry and Ruth (Nana) and got to enjoy time with Judy Waldron at our Indy club Christmas Brunch. Hope everyone is well and seriously considering coming back to a Reunion Weekend!”

Dee Newell Banks also sent a brief post-deadline message: “Working for Univ. of Pittsburgh Med Center in two satellite hospitals in western Pennsylvania as head of infectious disease and director of the wound care center. My husband, Al Bright, continues to paint and is emeritus prof of art from Youngstown State Univ. Todd is matriculating at Akron Univ. Matt is a JAG officer and capt. in the Marine Corps in Cherry Pt, NC. Mary is finishing her second year of med school at Case Western School of Med. Mark is in his junior year at College of Wooster. Al and I are checking off our bucket list and still traveling!!!”

Distinguished classmate Malika Zulfacar is back teaching at Cal Poly (California Polytechnic State University, San Luis Obispo), having completed her three-year assignment as Ambassador to Germany representing her home country, Afghanistan. Read more about her return: http://calpolynews.calpoly.edu/magazine/Spring-10/Ambassador.html

Best wishes to you all this year ...

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jewelry with Dolphin as a healing spirit. Karen is a certified healing arts practitioner, master dowser, and ordained minister. Visit her website for more @ karenriceking.com.

Linda Tuxen retired in 2010 after a wonderful 35-year career with the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency. She said it all started when she was student chairman of the first Earth Day at Western in 1970! Right now she should be in Costa Rica, working with Purdue University on leatherback turtle research.

Wendy Arnold Seeley reports she had a good year. She and Greg live in Washington Depot, CT. Wendy is the principal of a pre-K through second grade school, and Greg owns his business, Craters and Freighters. Son Bryan is in DC working as a senior assistant U.S. attorney for the Fraud and Corruption Division. Wendy and Greg went to their niece’s wedding in Cassagnes, France, escorting Greg’s father from Toulouse.

Cynthia Clark and her husband had a wonderfully busy year, filled with family and travel. So many exciting and interesting items, it is very hard to condense! They spent a good deal of time in Italy, not only at their farm, but studying at the University of Perugia and renting an apartment in southeast Sicily. And they participated in the olive harvest. In August, they flew to Japan. Besides attending a friend’s wedding, they traveled extensively with stops in Tokyo, Kyoto and Hiroshima before heading on to Hong Kong, Shanghai, Xian and Beijing. Yes, they also spent some time in the U.S., enjoying children and grandchildren. Like many of us, Cynthia turned 60 (Willard turned 75), and enjoyed celebrating that milestone. She had two solo exhibits of her Italian photos, and the two of them enjoy volunteering in programs in ESL and reading to kindergarten children.

As I write this, I am in Houston, where I have been spending time with my daughter, son-in-law and grandson, who is now 18 months old. I am working at a Block office here, but we will all be heading back to Kentucky in March. I finally got to visit Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire this summer and loved the area. We are trying to sell the house, and John toys with the idea of retirement.

Hard to believe that 2012 will mark 40 years since graduation. Make plans to come see Oxford and Western for the Reunion. Hope this is a great year for all of us.

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Recently the Dasher (monthly publication of the Dhaka American Women’s Club) featured Taheerah Haq as a “familiar face around town.” Here are some excerpts from the article. “In and around the international community in Dhaka the name Taheerah Haq is synonymous with ‘can do.’ With her uncanny ability to mobilize capable people she moves in a way that makes getting the most complicated job done seem almost effortless. Taheerah’s training lies in management and financial planning, but her strong organizational ability has given her an uncanny edge as an advocate and a troubleshooter.

“Part of Taheerah’s success lies in her effective knack as a communicator. Whether it’s through networking, oration or the written word, Taheerah’s voice is a powerful one, commanding interest and bringing out the best in those around her.” The article goes on to summarize her 36 years experience in the corporate and development sectors as well as “efforts in fund raising for development, promotion of extraordinary people and innovative ideas and other innovative social causes.”

During the past 24 years since she relocated to Dhaka from the U.S., Taheerah has served as both administrator and consultant to a number of charitable organizations, and she currently runs her own private practice of management consultancy and public relations. The article concludes, “Taheerah is a powerful woman with a vision to change the world starting with children, the disadvantaged and under-represented segments of the population. ... On the flip side, Taheerah is a practitioner of yoga, reiki, art of living and meditation.”

Karen Rice King will be in Jeffersonville, NY, teaching and working on Earth Acupuncture training, a discipline she has been researching and practicing for 19 years, along with dowseing. She is also promoting an event called “Swim With Dolphins in the Caribbean” for gay women, gay men, friends and family. She will lead sessions in how to

Suzanne Kelelsey Doswell continues to work in the field of brain injury having just been appointed to the new Brain Injury Commission by Governor Patrick of Massachusetts. She writes, “Increased focus on concussion in sports, elder falls, pediatric brain injuries, etc. has prompted increased public calls to action as we all work toward better care for those who live with brain injury. Home life is quiet as Bill continues to stay in Arizona with our daughter, Kelley, while I manage snow removal in these Berkshire Hills.”

Nevine Gulamhusein sent exciting news that she is planning to marry in June 2011 and will live in London, England. Nevine is currently living in Washington, DC. Her work has sent her to London and to Morocco several times this year. Nevine reports that her twin daughters, Noor and Nasreen, are now 30 years old. Both are doctors and share a medical practice in Canada. Nevine reports that her parents, who live in Toronto, Ontario, are in their early 80s but are still managing well.

Linda Hayes Holliday lives with her husband in St. Louis, MO. She is a retired assistant superintendent of schools, currently providing consultative educational services to two St. Louis area school districts.

Holly Wright Johnson took over managing the Information Technology Department at the Howard County Public Library in Maryland in January 2010 while continuing to head the Collection Services Department as well. Holly’s husband, Bruce, works at the Library of Congress where he is focusing on implementing new technology to his online product Cataloger’s Desktop. Their daughter, Cristyn, continues to work as the manager of West Marine store in Tracy’s Landing, MD. Their son, Bryn, has been living in Ellicott City, MD, and has been taking classes towards an engineering degree while working full-time for Siemens as a building technology specialist. Holly and Bruce are still active with the Sea Scouts and report that the highlight of 2010 for them was their summer trip to the European Sea Scout Conference in Píseň, Czech Republic. After the conference Holly and Bruce
Western pals at lunch (L to R): Ellen Magee, Jamilla Chaves, Maryellen Musgrave, Cynthia Putnam

took some time to travel in the Czech Republic and Austria. On a sad note, Holly reports that her father passed away in 2009 after a number of health difficulties.

Ellen Magee reports that she had a mini-reunion with some of her closest Western friends last winter at the home of Jamilla Hakimi Chaves in Moss Beach, CA. Maryellen Snyder Musgrave and Cynthia Putnam also attended. Ellen sent a photo of the four of them together reminiscing about their Western days.

Chris Moranda has worked for OhioHealth for six years in disability management. She finished up a term on the Ohio Governor’s Council on People with Disabilities in August 2010 and was just appointed by the Ohio Secretary of State’s office as a member of the ADA Advisory Committee. The group makes recommendations about voter and access outreach for Ohioans with disabilities. In her work, Chris has been implementing internship programs for students with disabilities. She also is serving as a commissioner for Certified Disability Management Specialist (www.cdms.org), a credentialing body for professionals working in the disability management field. Chris’s partner, Jane Russell, is planning to start a coaching business soon and has been taking an online course called Awakening the Feminine Power. Chris would like to send a thank you to Judy Waldron for her leadership of the WCAA for so many years.

Betsy Kiel Murray’s big news is that she is planning to be married next August to a man she has been dating for two years. Her three children are doing well. One daughter is a minister, and her two sons are a lawyer and a physical therapist. Betsy currently works for a sorority on the campus of the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, where she cooks breakfast and lunch for about 60 young women who live there.

All is well with Ann Crowley Pagano in Zi-ionsville, IN. She and her husband celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary this past June. All three of their boys were home to help with the festivities. Louis, their oldest, is interviewing for doctoral programs; middle son Matt is living in Austria on a fellowship; and Tim, the youngest, is a junior at Indiana University-Bloomington, looking forward to being a camp counselor this summer and doing his student teaching on an Indian reservation in New Mexico. Ann is still volunteering for the Zionsville Band and Orchestra Patrons, pulling together fundraising events. Recently they hosted a Second City comedy improv show from Chicago — “a fun night to break the Cabin Fever we experience in Indiana." In November they had a Beatles tribute band for their Gala — “a lot of singing along and dancing in the aisles to ‘Twist and Shout. I guess you can tell I really enjoy my volunteer work!" This March Pagano were to travel with their two stateside sons to meet Matt in Paris for a week of family time: “We're looking forward to getting together and enjoying the sights and sounds of Paris and Normandy. Yahoo! Road trip! Keeping busy, happy and thankful for family, friends and my days at Western.”

Greta Pope recently received her Ph.D. in business administration and also has just written a book entitled Music, Money & You; Managing the Business, with husband Edward Wimp as editor. The book is available through Amazon.com and at leading bookstores nationwide. Greta continues to perform as a singer mostly in the Chicago area.

After being laid off by Warner Brothers, where she had worked for 13 years, Sheila Colligan Sobel got a new job in April 2010 with Twentieth Century Fox Studios. She reports that it has less responsibility than her previous corporate position, but it also has less stress and is conveniently located only 15 minutes from Sheila’s home. Sheila’s family, including husband Michael and Michael’s children and grandchildren, are doing well. Sheila and Michael share their home with three cats and dog Clarence.

Joan Hagan Stoutenborough and her husband, Dan, continue to enjoy_splitting time between Sarasota, FL, and Williamstown Lake, KY. Joan and Dan are part of SREIA, the Sarasota Real Estate Investors Association. They took a cruise in January that included real estate seminars but also had stops at the interesting Caribbean ports of Nassau, Bahamas; San Juan, PR; St. Thomas, U.S. VI; and Grand Turk, Turks and Caicos Islands. The Stoutenbourghs enjoy going to the beach, reading, and getting together with friends and neighbors while they are in Florida. In the summer when they are in Kentucky, they like to go boating, water skiing, and wake-boading. Joan’s older son lives near their Kentucky location, and he and his family, including his wife, their son Dean (1) and daughter Jenna (3) visit nearly every weekend. Joan’s younger son and his fiancée will be married in Charleston, SC, in April 2011. Joan is frequently in touch with Babby Hohlt and Susie Stoops, who were also Clawson Hall first floor residents during our freshman year at Western.

Kathy Albright Willowood is still working at the Sunspot health food store in Lafayette, IN. She is also president of the Indiana Association of Integrative Therapies (IAIT), which she says has kept her very busy this year. The highlight of the year for Kathy and Bill was the addition of a small greenhouse (built by Bill) to the back of their home. Now Kathy can grow fresh herbs and other plants year round.

I continue to work as the catalog librarian at Otterbein University in Westerville, OH. It’s always a challenge to keep up with the quickly changing library technology. I was able to do quite a bit of traveling during the past year. In March 2010, I took a three-week trip to Egypt, Jordan, and Israel. The archaeological sites in all three countries were really amazing, and I was grateful for my opportunities to learn about these places many years ago in Dr. Georgiana Reynolds’ archaeology classes at Western. I traveled in Egypt and Jordan with a Lindblad/National Geographic tour, and then went to Israel independently, where I stayed with Ken Millman (son of Elaine Kramer Millman ’47) and his family in the town of Rehovot. Ken drove me around during each of my five days there, and we visited many interesting and historical places in both Israel and the West Bank.

At the end of July, my father and I took a two-week tour of southern Germany, Austria, and Switzerland, where we saw beautiful scenery and attended the Oberammergau Passion Play, which is performed in a small town in Germany only once every 10 years. In October, we took a long-weekend trip to Toronto, Ontario, a beautiful and cosmopolitan city, and had the opportunity to get together for dinner there with Shamim Dato Hussen ’76 and her husband, Aladdin. I hadn’t seen Shamim since her wedding in 1978, and we had a wonderful visit together.
Please try to come to Western for the annual reunion from June 17-19, 2011!

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’B75

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

’B76

Celebrating 35 years!

Shamim Datoo Hussen attended Western College for two years and then transferred to Denison University in Granville, OH, when Western closed in 1974. Shamim graduated from Denison in 1976 and has lived in the Toronto, Ontario, area ever since. Shamim and her husband, Aladdin, have a son, Ali, who is an optometrist in Calgary, Alberta. Shamim and Aladdin had dinner with Betsy Salt ’74 and her father, Charles, during their short trip to Toronto in October.

Cam Miller is “still alive and well living in Buffalo, NY, where we had less snow this winter than most of the East Coast and up-per Midwest. My oldest graduated from Swarthmore College in June and so this year has been one son in college (SUNY Geneseo). Almost half way through with another daughter, a senior in high school this year, and another son, a sophomore. Trinity Church, where I serve as rector, was announced as the recipient of $775,000 in state and federal historic preservation grants—which has been an incredible boon. I am teaching as an adjunct in religious studies at Canisius College, a Jesuit school in Buffalo, and it often causes me to gratefully remember professors Royster and Sturm.”

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’B77

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

In Memoriam

Janet Doud Driskill ’32
January 2010

Marion Conner Hillen ’34
April 2010

Elinor Peters Schaper ’36
December 2010

Mary Cutter Koppitch ’37
July 2006

Barbara Steckel White ’38
January 2010

Gwenyth Lemon Burrows ’39
November 2009

Martha Sears Nelson ’39
February 2010

Dorothy Baker Blackwood ’40
September 2010

Elizabeth Roos Donley ’40
April 2010

Frances Foorman Dortchn ’41
July 2010

Jean Waters Fee ’41
September 2010

Lela Mae Farr Laemmle ’41
October 2010

Mary McIlveen Rose ’41
November 2007

Betty Ann White Watson ’41
June 2010

Charlotte Connaughton Hemmert ’42
April 2010

Mary Ellen Rowe Mitchell ’43
December 2010

Nancy Meyer Elofson ’44
June 2010

Betty L. Raskin ’44
December 2010

Mary DeMuth Fuehrer ’45
November 2010

Joan Pease Taber ’45
July 2007

Mary MacKenzie McGoodwin ’46
March 2010

Estelle Kipp Ausman ’48
May 2009

Sarah Winans George ’48
January 2010

Marian Fuller O’Neill ’50
January 2011

Virginia Hirschfield Tribble ’50
March 2011

Mary Havens Apeland ’51
December 2010

Mary Frances Norton Heritage ’51
March 2008

Mary Berry Welch ’51
July 2010

Cynthia Barnes Stokes ’53
November 2010

Dawn Oswald Gregg ’55
November 2010

Sheila Thompson Helm ’56
January 2011

Maria Kasianchuk ’56
August 2009

Cynthia Harrar Wilson ’57
October 2010

Katharine B. Piper ’58
January 2011

Marlene Link Curnow ’59
November 2010

Elena Svihalek Marin ’62
October 2010

Marcia Hogg ’67
December 2010

Tina E. Yerian ’73
March 2010

Frank S. Dodd FS
Purchasing Agent, 1962-69
March 2011
The Western Program

Message from the Director

I came across this interesting note in the Western College Memorial Archives yesterday and opted to reproduce it in lieu of my own reflections. It seems to have been written for the Trustees of the Western Female Seminary. The edges of the notepaper are charred.

— Nicholas P. Money
Western Program Director, Professor of Botany

A Message from Mr. Leach — Friday 13th January, 1860

Miss Peabody has asked me, by way of my introduction as the new Professor of Natural Philosophy at the Female College, to explain my unconventional philosophy of the sciences. The justification for my intrusion from the northerly college upon the business of Miss Peabody’s domain is explained by my additional, and temporary, responsibility for maintaining the education in the sciences for the young scholars under her care. Her request furnishes me with a welcome opportunity (or so she put it to me with undeniable force) to bequeath ink to paper on this chill afternoon in the Seminary. I was on my way toward the stables in the hope of discovering my dreadful mount in sufficient spirit to convey me home to Church Street, but Miss Peabody would not hear of this until the letter is written. And thus ...

It has always been your desire that the women receive academic instruction equal or exceeding the daily revelations that benefit the gentlemen at our adjacent university. Each week to this end, Miss Peabody has me escort a group of her charges, along with the ladies from Professor Scott’s college, across the snow-crusted fields to Old Egypt, the science cabin on the university square. With the assistance of the great mathematician, astronomer, and self-professed free thinker, Professor Robert McFarland, I seek to instruct the young ladies in the basics of botany, geology, and astronomy. And so we come to the meat of this letter to you, graceful participants in Miss Peabody’s Distinguished Endeavor. It is true that I have strayed from some of the books of the past.

Some time ago, my investigations on mushrooms led me to conclusions not dissimilar from those brought to the public’s attention in London by Mister Darwin and Mister Wallace (two gentlemen of science well known for their explorations). In short, I have discovered myself insufficiently enamored with the argument that the living beasts and flow-

ers — the frogs, the bees, the fruits, the grasses and trees, and, yes, the splendid toadstools of these Ohio woods — betray the mind and actions of “the great Artificer of all that moves.” I discern other more straightforward mechanisms at work and can no longer, in sound conscience, teach Mr. Paley’s “Natural Philosophy.” This volume — beloved by all serious students of nature in more primitive times — has no place among the readings in my courses of instruction. Unencumbered by Paley, Professor McFarland and myself reveal nature in all its unbounded glory to our pupils, or will resume doing so again when spring is here: from the microscopic gentlemen that wriggle in the lake below the Seminary, to the fat water snakes that sun themselves along the banks of the Four Mile Creek, and the passerine pigeons that roosted so recently in our woods in such disquieting numbers.

There is much more to say about this by way of explanation, but Miss Peabody seems to have tired of my occupation of her rooms.

Most respectfully,

Bartholomew Leach
Professor of Natural Philosophy, Oxford Female College
Temporary Tutor of Natural History to the Seminary

Western Program 2010-11

This small group of new Western students came together in Ernst Nature Theatre to represent some of the best of what Western has to offer, an outlet for creative endeavors, beautiful green space and amazing individuals.

Director Nik Money is pleased to announce that there are 35 Individualized Studies majors at the end of the first year of the new Western Program. For complete information about the major, the Interdisciplinary Studies minor, and the two Living Learning communities housed in Peabody Hall, go to: www.cas.muohio.edu/western/index.html.
In the Campus News

With generous funding from the Western Program, Tap Into Change, an initiative to eradicate disposable bottled water on campus, will launch in fall 2011. Tap Into Change is one initiative being undertaken by a new and unique Living Learning Community (LLC) on campus called “Small Change for a Global Community,” conceptualized and planned by Miami first-year student Alyssa Deis. The goal of the initiative is to educate the campus on the devastating environmental effects of purchasing and consuming disposable bottled water, both globally and locally. To achieve this goal, Tap Into Change will gain visibility by constructing a large recycling bin out of discarded water bottles that will resemble a giant bottle. Then, reusable water bottles will be sold to Miami’s community to give the Miami family a more cost-effective and sustainable method of consuming water. Each bottle sold will include statistics and information on the harmful effects of disposable bottled water in order to further spread awareness. A large portion of the profits from the sale will be donated to Charity Water, a nonprofit organization that provides people with clean drinking water in water-scarce nations. Through these methods, Tap Into Change encourages the Miami University to act locally and think globally about sustainability.

Tap Into Change and Small Change for a Global Community will partner with student-led organizations such as Green Oxford and Edun Live on Campus in order to focus on sustainability issues regarding food, water, and clothing. Off-campus partners will also potentially include Moon Co-op and Fair Trade. In addition, the project will be implemented into global sustainability classes at Miami to bring a new perspective into curriculum. This project would not have been made possible without the help of its supporters in funding and resources, and we thank the Western Program for its generosity.

For more information, please feel free to contact Alyssa Deis, first-year student, at deisaa@muohio.edu or Grace Andrews, Office of Community Engagement and Service, at andrewge@muohio.edu.

Graduation ... Twenty-five Years Ago

Alyssa Deis, first-year Individualized Studies/Western Program major and creator of Tap Into Change, wants to see this water bottle graveyard piled even higher.

Western College Program Class of 1986
I want to begin with a rallying cry for the class of ’78 to make a special effort to come to this year’s Western College Reunion, June 17-19, to support classmate and novelist, Sheila Curran, who will be one of the featured speakers.

Here to bring us up to date, is Sheila’s submission for the Bulletin: “Sheila Curran published her second novel, Everyone She Loved, in June of 2009. It struck observers as miraculous, since she’d been treated (tortured) for cancer in the three months prior to publication. Little did they know, she’d turned in the manuscript nearly a year before, so there were just a few little things to screw up, such as publicity, the jacket copy, maybe a missed e-mail or two.

“By the release of the paperback in March of 2010, she went on an abbreviated book tour, where she saw Susan Drummond Viana, who runs a very successful boutique printing company on Kent Island, near Annapolis. Sue is still beautiful and still laughs like a longshoreman. Sheila’s kept in touch with Tim Race, who continues to rise at the New York Times, and with Rhian Miller, whose Not In Our Town impressed Sheila’s agent no end. “You know her?” It seems the whole city of Boston was using the documentary in the schools where it has been a great hit.

A Mid Summer’s Beach Read
A Book Signing/Benefit Party for

Jillanna Baggart, aka, Bridget Rehew and Sheila Curran are hosting a book party, fundraising their most recent novel.
Thursday, July 9 from 5 – 8 p.m.
Willows Garden Club, 1845 W. College Park (across from Willow Park)
Stock up on the two latest “mustreads” by our local bestselling authors.
Proceeds also benefiting the Cadiz County Healthcare Staff Family Fund.
Tickets may be purchased at: www.capitalcityhealth.org (local) 859-432-3468

Google found this fun poster (that’s Sheila on the left). Sheila is so prolific that the Bulletin has featured her official publicity shot several times and the editors thought the readers might like something a little different.

“Sheila also heard from Terry and Roberta Perlin, who have been living in Viet Nam and are sorely missed. A pitifully incompetent keeper of addresses, Sheila’s lost touch with Matt McClelland, who she is sure is still healing the ang of adolescent victims of abuse and neglect and Al Lubow, who’s practicing medicine in Denver and, last Sheila heard, had a standard poodle just like Sheila’s. Well, maybe not just like Sheila’s. Sheila is working on her third book. Her second, Everyone She Loved, which will be part of the [WCAA] summer reunion (Friends, please come and join me!) is being translated into German. Diana Lively Is Falling Down is taking baby steps towards a possible movie deal.”

And I want to give a big hand to Steve Seiple, for sending in his update without me having to threaten or make it up, as I have in the past when you all neglect to send in your updates. “I graduated with the first Western College of Miami class in 1978. I am living in the Columbus area, where I work for NiSource Corporate Services as an assistant general counsel, doing regulatory work for Columbia Gas of Ohio. I have two children — my son is trying to pursue an acting career in Hollywood and my daughter is a social worker. In my spare time I enjoy pursuing family history research, and am trying to learn to play the 5-string banjo.” We wish Steve all the best with his banjo playing.

While on business in Philadelphia, I found myself driving an hour out of my way to find a Dunkin Donuts just off the freeway to have coffee and laughs with Larry Blakenmeyer, still the nicest guy you’d ever want to meet.

As your unselected class rep for the past several years, I am looking for someone to stage a coup and replace me any time now!

Rhian Miller ’78
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Greetings from the class of 1980!

Tom Toffoli reports that he, Bill Wagner and Jay Allgood were at the Western Reunion this past summer and “had the opportunity to really soak up the environment. Had a great time with the Western alums and enjoyed dinner with Curt. Wish more of the frustrated from 1978-1980 would have been there. The only way to keep something alive is to live with it!”

Michael Mendeleviz currently resides in the Washington, DC, area and is married, with two sons. One just graduated from Indiana University in Political Science. The other is studying aerospace engineering at the Florida Institute of Technology. According to Mike they get their brains from their mom.: A few years ago Mike started ESOP (Employee Stock Ownership Plans) Advisors, Inc. and works with governments and nonprofits. He has found the tools of business to be very useful in promoting social justice. He writes: “Dear Friends, I returned to Western last fall to give a lecture on my work, “Changing workplace venues of social responsibility; a case study.” I’m here to report that Western lives. I spoke with a dozen young (were we ever that young?) men and women. They seem wholesome, polite, idealistic and respectful. (I wasn’t used to that, I don’t get that from my 19-year-old.) Like their predecessors, many of them wish to change the world. They are art majors, business majors, music majors, international studies majors and (a majority I think) undecided about their future. Residing in the college of Arts and Science, they are seeking community and, like all students, trying to find their way. The new Western students are aware of the legacy of Western, and seem to know intuitively that anything that could generate such animosity from the school’s administration must be worth finding out about. They seek to grow from their small numbers, and to connect with the alumni to help them with their future. I think that we should find a way to help them. I hope you are well and hope to see you at the next get-together.

Spring 2011 35
Congratulations to Barb Knuth, who writes: “I took a new position at Cornell University in 2010, as Vice Provost and Dean of the Graduate School. I also continue an active research program as a professor of Natural Resource Policy. I’ve been named to a national Research Council Committee examining eco system service impacts of the Deepwater Horizon oil spill. My daughters, Caroline and Kelly, are a junior and freshman at Cornell and my husband, Kurt, works at Cornell as a research specialist in the Dept. of Natural Resources.” You can connect Barb at bak3@cornell.edu.

Paul Beno: It’s been a busy few years. Margaret and I are on our own again, at least for now. Which means there is an extra bedroom available for friends passing through. There is always a lot to keep us busy but nothing so important that there is not time for old friends. By the way, we moved: 141 Eastbrook Dr. Euclid, OH 44132; or e-mail: paulbeno@sbcglobal.net. Best wishes!

Phoebe Brockman and her husband, Marian Kashkoush, moved to Seattle in September 2010 after several years living in Cleveland. Both are intentionally unemployed (retired) for now and love their new life of reinvention. Love it! P.S. Their address is 1425 Willard Avenue W, Seattle WA 98119.

Unfortunately, I didn’t make it to Western-palooza in Cleveland last summer and couldn’t find any attendees willing to share stories, which means it must have been a great weekend! Wishing you all peace and joy in 2011 and hope that you will stay in touch.

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’81

Celebrating 30 years!
News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

Photo of Joan Gross Brook

’82

Class of 1982: Joan Gross Brook sends her “first update past the 1st half century mark!” She says it’s not so bad on this side. Joan is still working as a special education teacher but added middle school science to her realm of expertise/confusion. Joan says she agreed with Obama that Moms should go back to school, and so she has — and has enjoyed tremendously Dragonfly’s Master’s of Biological Sciences program. She sends an enthusiastic THANK YOU to Chris Myers and Lynne Born Myers (Western alums, class of ’83, and faculty, who created the Dragonfly program!)

Last summer Joan studied/lived/learned with about 30 education peers in Baja and this summer will travel to Trinidad, Costa Rico or Borneo. Joan still runs four miles/day but no more Marathons; she quit after 10. Joan has started putting her soon-to-be second master’s degree to work by volunteering as a group leader on Park Clean Ups for the City of Austin, and she runs an after-school ecology club at the school she works in. Her high school senior son is planning on apprenticing next year with his robotics instructor, and his older brother, a sophomore at Chapman University in California is loving his film studies program. He lived in LA last summer with two internships, and will go to the Sundance Film Festival this year. Joan says he’s her best movie critic. She is “enjoying the graciousness of these days” — I love that phrase, Joan! She is also enjoying renewing friendships on Facebook. (I would take that as invitation to others to “friend” her.)

These past two years Joan got together with Nancy Kohn, Dina Schlossberg, Abby Schultz, Judi Rosenthal Pollak and Jan Montgomery in Bethany Beach, and saw Mike Baldauf and me (yay!) when she came to So. Cal. She also is part of the growing Western contingent in Austin — including Phil Paternite and Robin Redden. “Time keeps spiraling on and I’m determined to catch it all,” says she! (joanbrook@aol.com)

Speaking of Phil ... Phil Paternite writes that after 20 years living and working in California, he and the family shuffled the deck and landed in Austin, TX. Music + BBQ = Happy. He is still working the media beat — writing and directing electronic entertainment. Hopefully that screenplay will get done this year. Phil says, “Great to see all these Western types here!” (phil.paternite@gmail.com)

J. Ann Dunn writes that all is well in New Mexico. Her natural health care practice is thriving; a whole new set of students is ready to take the six month course on becoming Natural Health Care practitioners. Writing in January, she added that it is very cold right now and she wants very badly to be at the beach somewhere!! (5 Camino Los Altos, Placitas, NM 87043; 505-270-0119; DrJADunn@gmail.com)

Nancy Kohn’s highlights from 2010 include a great weekend celebrating turning 50 with Western pals Abby, Dina, Jan, Joan and Judi. She and her husband had some great travel — from Israel to Madrid to New York to Napa and some places in between. His daughter Michelle was wed, and daughter number two Meredith is engaged! What joy! Nancy also writes that she has become a dog person: She loves their rescue golden doodle Laynie ... even if Laynie has eaten some shoes. Nancy says her work is still rewarding and challenging, raising funds for Democrats running for office. Some disappointments in November, followed by some political successes in the lame duck session. “Hope to see some Western faces. Visit me on Facebook, or in Chicago,” says Nancy. (nkohn@kohnconsulting.com)

As for me, I continue to enjoy being on the faculty at the U of California at Riverside, although given current budget issues the whole state seems to be crumbling before our eyes. Other than that, though, I am enjoying my research and my teaching, and grow ever more enamored of the desert landscape. If you ever come to So. Cal, look me up! (manash2459@yahoo.com)

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’83

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

Photo of Krista Simons Audax

’84

Krista Simons Audax says: “More than a quarter of a century to cover — Ugh! Let me sum up the highlights ... After graduating from WCP in 1984, I worked for a music organization in Chicago, then I headed to the south of France to work as a nanny for a year. Returned to the U.S. and taught music in Cincinnati for two years, rooming with Martha Hollinghurst ’85 and Lee Anne Herbst MU ’84. Then I took a job as a Suzuki piano teacher in Bermuda, where I met my husband, Philippe — he’s a chef from Paris, France. Philippe and I moved back to Cincinnati in 1994. Our beautiful daughter, Colette, was born in 1996. We lived in Rhode Island for several years, but now we’re back in Cincinnati. For the past 10 years I have been teaching at a Montessori school and teaching private piano lessons. I would love to hear from all of you — at Krista (Simons) Audax, 6609 W. Knollwood Cir., Cincinnati, OH 45140. (513) 677-8881. chefmerveilleux@aol.com.”

Photo of The Bulletin
Leslie Kline responded to the post-deadline appeal from the office with this note: “Hello dear Western classmates, I’m still here in Montana, watching the river flow. I have a small farm in a rural agricultural valley an hour or so north of Missoula, MT, and I really can look out the window and watch the Flathead River. I live here with my wonderful partner Mary, and a menagerie of critters. I have 500 laying hens, and also raise vegetables. Mary goes off the farm to do her handy-woman thing and deliver eggs, and I get to stay on the farm most of the time. I can be a hermit, but there is a diverse community here and I can even find a yoga class 15 minutes away in Ronan. I get back to Mansfield, OH, about once a year to visit my parents and other family. I’m curious what you all are doing. I’m one of Bill Thompson’s 5,000 Facebook friends, and also stay in touch with Phil Brinkman there too. I’m a lame non-poster, but I’d be your friend too! Or e-mail me, goodeggfarm@yahoo.com; phone (406) 644-3022. Wishing you all well...”

Since it’s been a year or two, I’ll include my own update. I’ve been living in Chicago for almost 13 years now. I’m a paralegal in the litigation practice of a corporate law firm. For the last six years I’ve been singing with the Sing to Live Community Chorus, a breast cancer support organization (singtolive.org) and for the past couple years I’ve been a part of a small jazz harmony group called Swing Fever — great fun!

David Hertzig ’84
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Diane Wright is still in Cincinnati, working at the mental health agency where she has worked for over 16 years. Her son Nick is 20 now, and Tucker is 9 (the picture is Diane and her men). She has also been active over the past three years as a wedding officiant (if you know someone who is getting married, and wants help with the ceremony, direct them to http://sites.google.com/

Diane Wright ’86 and her sons as pirates site/cincinnatioffice) and you can catch her podcasts on i-tunes for free under the title “Preachersgirl.”

Ginny Beatty has ventured out and started a freelance documentation business, Wise Words Consulting, LLC, providing technical documentation, web-based content, and other documentation services to small- and medium-sized IT companies and startups. She works either on site or at her home office. Ginny has been successful getting business via referrals from past business colleagues and is partnering with business professionals in the Central Ohio area and beyond to help grow her business. Website: wisewordsconsulting.wordpress.com. Earlier this summer, Ginny attended a Center for Spiritual Living service for the first time and ran into Diane Wright, Erik Bork, and other Western mid-’80s alumni. (She apologized for not remembering the rest. It’s been 25 years!)

Missy Moon is living in Southern Nevada with her 11-year-old son. They are adjusting to their first year of virtual academy and Missy’s new duties as learning coach. Missy is also spending time at nearby Mt. Charleston now that it is snowboarding season and enjoying those vast Western vistas. Missy would welcome suggestions for inspiring reads from fellow Interdisciplinary students.

Jim Lopata sends his greetings from the bluest of blue states, Massachusetts. Jim is currently the editor in chief for a glossy regional lesbian, gay, bisexual, and transgender news and feature magazine, while also pursuing a Master’s of Theological Studies degree at Harvard Divinity School as a practicing Rinzai Zen Buddhist. Jim credits this all, in great part, to the expansive horizons opened up to him through his encounters with everyone and everything at Western College. Jim reports that life is good, really good, and sends his blessings to all.

Megan Rochford reports that she lives an idyllic soccer mom’s life, except with countless trips to swimming pools. She spends a lot of time hunting down lost pairs of swim goggles and sitting in tropical conditions during really long swim meets. And cheering. Sometimes, for a little variety, she pesters people in her house to do their homework and get off of YouTube. (Not in that order though.) Megan also finds time to volunteer four days a week as a mental health counselor at The Free Clinic of Greater Cleveland. She’s also homeschooled her youngest son for the past two years. And yes, Megan has been a PTA president (hence, the idyllic part).

Gail Deibler Finke is hoping to finish her final project and will then be awarded a master’s degree from the Athenaeum of Ohio/Mt. St. Mary’s Seminary in October. She and her husband, Scott (Fine Arts ’85) own a printing company in Finneytown, north of Cincinnati. Next year both their children will be in high school and the oldest will be looking at college — yikes!

Laura Dobbins has been on a mission to try and keep magazines, billboards, bus stops, and other advertising venues safe from rogue commas, egregious misspellings, dangling modifiers, and other dangerous grammar situations. Okay, that’s not her mission, but it has been her day job for the last two years or so. Laura also is rampantely Facebooking during the hours of down-time her day job affords. She also spends her time taking advantage of all the things that living in the East Village of New York City allows — art, music, yoga, pizza, not necessarily in that order — and when it all gets a little too stimulating, which often happens in a city that fairly vibrates with energy, she escapes up to her little cabin in the Catskill Mountains, about 100 miles north of the city, where there are trees, birds, and hikes galore.

Marcy Mulford Shultz is working as a graphic designer in the Columbus area with her own business, Spiral Studio. Marcy has enjoyed the flexibility, but is moving toward going back to an office environment again. Marcy and her husband, David, just celebrated their 20th anniversary. Marcy also reports that having three teenagers in the house is definitely keeping her hopping! Her oldest is learning to drive, so she’s had plenty of experience with saying, “What? I’m not screaming!”

Beth McNellie continues to practice law with the firm of Baker Hostetler in Columbus, Ohio. Her son, now 13, is the tallest person in her house, and eats everything
that doesn’t run away — although it better run fast, as Ben set his school cross country record this past fall. Beth and her family continue to travel to all points on the globe and since last year, have taken Syria (yes, that Syria), Poland and Puerto Rico off the list of places to be visited. (The picture is Beth, Ben and Jon at Crac Des Chevaliers on the road to Damascus.) Beth was elected chair of the parish council at her church and is in line to be the chair of the Miami University Pre-Law Advisory Board next year. Like Diane, Ginny, Missy, Jim, Megan, Gail and Laura, Beth has enjoyed re-connecting with fellow Westerners and other friends through Facebook.

Beth McNellie ’86
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Andy Miller: Published a “lyric comic” (a hybrid comic book/poetry chapbook) last May from Finishing Line Press. Copies are still available from me or them! I had a signing Feb. 12 at Rockin’ Rooster Comics in Cincinnati. I went to Germany during the summer and over Thanksgiving to visit the host kids and my goddaughter, Clara. She is the daughter of my first host son, Patrick, and his wife, Pamela. Still living in Cincinnati and teaching at Northern Kentucky University.

Andy Miller ’88
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Here’s Tim Peacock’s update, in his own words: “I live in Columbus, OH, with my wife, Michelle, and our two children, Clayton (13) and Seth (10). I am working at my family business, Peacock Water, in Marion, OH. I am operating as the General Manager in our water treatment business, which has six locations and 55 employees.

Since graduating from Western, I have spent most of my adult life working in the Customer Service field. I have become very interested in human behavior, particularly with its effects on a person’s work life. If you would have told me that I was going to spend my life in business, I may have chosen those ‘main campus’ courses and joined a fraternity (just kidding).”

Afraid I don’t have much of an update currently. But I’ve gotten in touch with a few more classmates and should be able to shake out some updates from them for the next issue! [Editor’s note: Readers, take heed!]

Stuart Quirk ’90
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News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

Celebrating 20 years!

Brian Alexander and his wife, Caroline, are doing well in Alexandria, VA. Their first daughter just turned 2, and a baby sister is on the way this spring. For employment, Brian continues to be unfortunately beholden to the military-industrial complex, but he is hoping to return to more meaningful work soon. His job started out as a lark, something of a participatory observation experience, to see what it is really like in corporate America. But, soon after getting hired, the Great Recession hit and more charitable work in nonprofits and public policy dried up. Now, Brian finds himself stuck wearing a suit everyday and suffering through management strategy sessions. Not quite immanetizing the eschaton, as George Stein would have it, is it? To keep his sanity, he is pursuing a Ph.D. in political science, part-time, at George Mason University and having lots of fun with his family in the DC metro region.

Kevin Grasha writes: Babies. Crime. Music. These are the dominant themes in Lansing, MI, where I continue to write about all variations of crime and human failure for the local newspaper. My wife, Bay, and I are expecting our second child in late February. Our daughter will be 2½ years old by that time, and she continues to elicit parental joy at the same time as she holds a mirror to us. In between all that, I am attempting another indie rock record with the Amprays, which is nearing completion. And there’s this: I haven’t paid for a haircut since 2001.

From Monica Spector: This winter is kicking my butt! Having a time with sinus pressure, pain, and all sorts of Ear Nose Throat issues! Ugh. Seriously considering moving out to Arizona ...

Andrew Schulman: “Still in the Navy, stationed in San Diego, CA. I manage the design, construction and maintenance of facilities at several Navy bases around San Diego. Very involved in developing/building sustainable energy solutions for our Navy facilities. Just exceeded 1-megawatt of electricity generation through solar. More solar and wind projects coming on line soon. I am working with an all-electric car company in Monterrey, CA, to get an affordable/sustainably built car into the commuter market. I liked the car so much I bought one. Been
Your class rep, Alice Wondrak Biel and family relocated yet again this year, this time to Glacier National Park, Montana. If anyone is interested in moving to Sundance, Wyoming, we know of a lovely home for sale there. We hope to stay in our current locale for a good long time (i.e., longer than the two years we’ve been averaging!). Alice is still a writer-editor for the National Park Service. Daughter Abbey is now 4 and getting really annoyed at having to be around at "all the babies" at day care. We are hoping this is a sign that she will enjoy school, which she will start in fall 2011.

Alice Wondrak Biel ’92
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Hi, Westerners! So, okay, the class of ’94 had a poor showing for this update, with a grand total of three responses, but they’re really good. So I will share their updates and then use this space to pontificate, because hey, you can’t stop me. Just try. See? You couldn’t. So here goes:

Emmie Hutchison: "At the beginning of the new year, I started working for the City of Lakewood, Division of Youth. I have an office at Lakewood High School and I coordinate volunteer service projects for high school students. We (H2O, the Help to Others Program) also have a service-based summer camp for middle school kids and a year-round middle school program that we offer as an extra-curricular activity. It is an all-around amazing, moving, challenging job that I can easily see doing for a long, long time. I get to drive a massive, 15-passenger van to transport kids off-site locations, and backing it into the garage is my career highlight so far.

"I wrote this while my 2½-year-old climbed all over me and tried to push me out of the chair. Dutch and I have three active boys and a daughter who is starting to look at colleges. Go ahead and send any advice our way about that process! As ever, I fondly recall all my Western experiences and friends and welcome any correspondence, Facebook or otherwise! Am I too late?? Did you already report that I’m a military recruiter, especially dispatched to urban centers to lure the underprivileged to serve unmandat-ed wars?” (Johanna here — nope, we missed that. You’d better elaborate next time!!!)

Lucy Wesson (technically ‘00 but we claim her) hobnobs with the Fortune 500 crowd at work with the National Association of Corporate Directors in DC by day, by night she’s the Team Manager and Director of Marketing for Vondari Racing, a once amateuor motorcycle race team but is going national/pro this year. Lives with Rocky, which means that as a couple they have last-minute Halloween costumes available to them for the rest of their lives. Is a member of the (very tongue-in-cheek) all-girl biker gang TWAT (Two Wheeled And Tempting).

Nikki Stanley and Andrew Carleton
(Woof! Two for one!) currently enjoying reading bedtime stories, building playmobil, and watching Scooby Doo with their son, Logan. In his spare time, Andrew works with produce and makes up puns involving fruits and veggies. In her spare time, Nick attends dances with her special education students and blends in pretty well out on the dance floor. Her students occasionally cover their eyes. Life is Good!

And me, I’m Johanna Smith, and lately in the midst of my crazy job as a Children’s Theatre & Puppetry professor for a state college in California, I have been thinking about how much I rely on my Western-trained brain. I relish being able to balance contradictory ideas simultaneously, which comes in handy as I teach classes about the best practices in child-rearing while giving in to single parenthood and letting my daughter eat cereal for three meals in one day. I am able to embrace complexity and chaos, which is coming in quite handy as I surf the bureaucracy of a broke institution. I remember that even the Shakers came to an end, but like them, my impact will perhaps linger on, like a lazy Susan. Most importantly, my Western brain has been re-connecting with fellow schoolmates — who are indeed kindred spirits.

Just the other day I was listening to NPR, and lo and behold I heard Colin Fogarty do an amazing story (here’s the link to it so you can hear him too: http://www.npr.org/ 2011/02/21/133865738/money-for-mentors-portland-program-sees-success). His story cut right to the core of what I believe in — making the world a better, just, fair, and beautiful place, one child at a time. I cried in my car. Yes, I did, I admit it — I was so happy to hear the voice of someone who thinks the way I do that my tears of joy fell into my coffee.

Friends, you are all so valuable — keep thinking the way you think, and doing the wonderful things you do. And tell us about them!!!!! Give us those moments of connection. E-mail me, sillyes. Do it now. Much love, Johanna. That’s johanner@gmail.com.

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News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

Celebrating 15 years!

Ian Lee is still single and working as a student support services program advisor at BGSU for what is now the TRIO Programs department. He writes: “The new department is a consolidation of BGSU’s four TRIO programs under one executive director, eliminating the need for four directors and the associated cost, largely needed because of a continued environment of ‘do more with less.’ I have to give President Obama credit for not continually attempting to eliminate Upward Bound and the generally hostile and stressful environment such politics generated under Bush #2, but the last State of the Union Address virtually assured level grant funding at best for the next five years, which means that last year’s job searching due to the possibility of our SSS program not winning a new grant cycle has been replaced with job searching thanks to the certainty of no raises and likely cuts due to inflationary expense issues for the next five years

“Ending on a positive note, I started work on moving towards a career in creative writing at the urging of my brother, who has been working for Obsidian Entertainment for the last few years. If anyone has advice on the publication process and M.F.A. creative writing programs, I'd like to hear from you.” He signs off with “WCP 1995 Cohort, Class of 1996.”

Eve Gilmore is still loving life with her husband, dog and cat in southwest Colorado, happily childless. She practices garden design focusing on locally appropriate plantings, self-employed — seems she has quite the entrepreneurial gene. Who would’ve guessed in college? She’s also a regularly published garden writer. Ever the plant geek, she has recently begun a related blog ex-
ploring beautiful gardens in dry areas: www.xeriscapegardens.com.

Kara Blake wound up her law office in Ohio, moved to Seattle, and is a very content graduate student at the University of Washington, studying coastal and marine policy.

John Blair, his wife, Sussu Laaksonen, and his 12-year-old son, Ethan, recently moved into a fixer-upper in West Oakland. At the time of writing this, they had finally received their building permits from the city and are getting ready to start renovations. John is still writing software for monitoring and managing solar power generation systems.

Class of 1996: If you’re on Facebook, please join the Western College Class of 1996 Facebook group!

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Dan Mess totally got married last year! Dan married his husband, Ralph, in Cincinnati in October ’09, then honeymooned in Boston and got legally married in the kitchen of Jern Scudiere ’98. Dan and Ralph live in Northside, Cincinnati, in a rambling turn-of-the-century house filled with books, art, video games, and way too many undone home improvement projects.

Shirley Phillips just moved in across the street, and together they all hosted the first Midwestern WCP Chili Cookoff in July 2010. Contact Dan if you’re interested in being at the Chili Cookoff in 2011 — they’re thinking June right now for dates. And let him know if you’re visiting Cincy and need a place to stay! (Dan Mess, 4224 Delaney St., Cincinnati, OH 45223: 513.295.2117; d.roman.mess@gmail.com)

Christian Spencer and his wife, Meredith, are expecting their first child in March. In May, Christian graduates from the University of Medicine and Dentistry of New Jersey’s Physician Assistant Program.

Katie Johnson ’00
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This seems to be the year when many from the class of 2002 have settled into a groove. Many of us have married. Some of us have had children. We have, as in past years, struggled getting our updates in — a fact anyone from our class would acknowledge with a smile and a somewhat remorseful nod that our lives seem to, well, take on a life of their own and updates are sometimes difficult to fit in.

For my part, life was turned on its head when we welcomed our son in early August. It took

Jonas Green (jonas@ucla.edu), in an update from last year, writes: “My wife, Dafna, and I live happily in Los Angeles. I’m a doctor researching ways to improve the healthcare system and Dafna is an environmental lawyer. Either 1) our children are too un-attractive to picture, or 2) there aren’t any. You pick.” I remember how good Jonas looked (in a red dress as I recall — I was jealous) and I can’t imagine his kids would be any less attractive, so I’m going with 3) they’re too busy saving the world.

Rodney Hancock has landed in Manhattan to pursue graduate studies at NYU. Feel free to e-mail him at adroitly@yahoo.com.

As promised (threatened?) I heard from Shannon Plummer Twilling in Tucson: “Life continues to be good in Tucson. Our town is healing from the shocking events of January 8. The silver lining of the horrific incident was seeing this amazing community come together. Made me fall in love with the Old Pueblo all over again. I’m still working at the Arizona State Museum and still love it. My husband, PJ, and our kiddos are doing great — Anna just turned 4 and Sadie just turned 2. Got hooked on running over the past few years — PJ and I finished our first marathon this past September! I also do fund-raising with the Leukemia and Lymphoma Society which has been amazingly rewarding. Life is good!” And her girls, Anna and Sadie, are the cutest.

I, Kjirsten Frank, got to travel a little bit last year, visiting Portland, New Orleans, and Houston all for the first time. In Portland I took a shoe-making class — for fun and education — but I haven’t made any more shoes since then. Turns out it’s hard work! This year I also made biscotti for the first time, and was in my first ballroom show and my second Nutcracker since returning to the dance stage. I’ve been volunteering on several boards so I go to lots of meetings, fundraisers and events — playing the busy social bee. It really is terrific to share good news, so please stay in touch.

Kjirsten Frank ’98
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Jonas Green (jonas@ucla.edu), in an update from last year, writes: “My wife, Dafna, and I live happily in Los Angeles. I’m a doctor researching ways to improve the healthcare system and Dafna is an environmental lawyer. Either 1) our children are too un-attractive to picture, or 2) there aren’t any. You pick.” I remember how good Jonas looked (in a red dress as I recall — I was jealous) and I can’t imagine his kids would be any less attractive, so I’m going with 3) they’re too busy saving the world.

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The Bulletin
Introducing Bennett Lawrence!

us a long time to get pregnant and my nine- 
plus months was a pretty difficult journey. 
There were hospital stays and scary deci-
sions, but in the end, he is a healthy, amaz-
ing little soul. Maybe more than any other 
year, I’ve stood in wonder at how very 
blessed I am. It’s been very difficult at times, 
which has proved an opportunity for growth 
in my marriage and has shown me the love 
and support my family and I have in our rela-
tives and kind and beautiful friends. To 
honour those blessings, Greg and I named 
our son “Bennett” which means “blessed” 
and we truly are.

So, here are the updates our class gave. 
We’re missing a lot, but maybe that’s a good 
thing — we’re all too busy living life.

Michael Bush: As of this writing, Michael 
Bush is traveling in Panama and Costa Rica 
on behalf of Working Bikes, a nonprofit or-
ganization based in Chicago, which diverts 
bicycles from the waste stream for sale and 
donation locally and internationally. He’ll be 
back at the end of February. When he’s at 
home he’s typically drawing silly pictures, 
writing, cooking and gardening. He recently 
contributed a series of drawings to ac-
company one of Dan Pribble’s short sto-
ries in Oakland’s New Cartographer literary 
magazine. He’s excited to get started build-
ing a wind-powered model of the Great Con-
junction on the roof of his garage when he 
returns to the states.

Megan Gallagher Fogt: “Things have been 
very busy for me and Erik. We bought a 
house a little over a year ago and we are 
mostly settled in (at least we have opened 
all the boxes that seem important). I am now 
the manager of the children’s room at the 
Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh-Squirrel Hill, 
which is great fun. Erik is still working as a 
tax accountant, which is less fun, but it helps 
pay bills. We continue to love living in Pitts-
burgh, and since neither of us are interest-
ed in football, the Steelers losing the Super 
Bowl didn’t affect us much at all.”

Todd Nadenichek: “Kristen and I have been 
working on slowly de-wierdizing and modern-
izing our 90-100-yr-old house in Logan 
Square, Chicago, over the two years since 
we bought it, but have also managed to keep 
going on one international trip a year, En-

gland in 09, Hong Kong (and Toronto — 
does that count?) in ‘10, and will be head-
ing to Spain this year. 2010 also had us at-
tending six weddings. We’ve both biked to 
work again this winter, though prudently took 
public transit for the week it took Chicago to 
dig itself out after the blizzard.”

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’03/’04

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5! 
See Blue Card, page 46!

Greetings from Boston! It’s been another 
year full of exciting new careers, weddings, 
and families for the Class of 2004. Let’s go 
in alphabetical order:

A lot of interesting news from the worldy 
Seán Boda. After stints in New York and 
Columbus, Seán “received a strange, last 
minute call from a financial guy in Switzer-
land who wanted me to edit his forthcoming 
book. With two days notice I flew to Lugan-
no, Switzerland, and worked for an intense 
month on this trading book. In a twist of fate 
I ended up falling madly in love with an Ital-
ian girl. I returned to the States for my best 
friend’s wedding, got drafted for jury duty, 
convinced the Italian to give up a vacation 
in Istanbul to come to Columbus, OH, and 
got hired by the Swiss guy again to return 
to Lugano in September. Pamela (the Ital-
ian) and I moved in together, I flew back to 
the States in October for two weeks to pre-
pare for, take, and then pass the Foreign 
Service Oral Assessment in San Francisco, 
Since then I’ve been living and enjoying life 
with my (hopefully) soon-to-be fiancee in 
Lugano, as well as traveling around Italy. If 
all goes according to plan, I’ll be moving to 
Washington, DC, at some point in 2011 to 
begin training to become a Public Diploma-
cy Officer with future worldwide assign-
ments. My current goal is to maintain my 
weight despite the incredible food. I’m learn-
ing Italian as well as Italian cooking.”

Matt and Jill Connor just bought a house 
in uptown Westerville (a suburb of Colum-
bus, OH) in June, and add, “if anyone is in 
the area and feels any desire to clean a 
garage, come on by. Matt is working at The 
Refectory and can correctly pronounce 
words such as feuillete and foie gras. Jill

Matt, Jill and Daniel Connor, having fun!

started an open art studio for kids 2 to 6. If 
anyone has any young’ns in the Columbus 
area, check out the website: http:// 
creativemindsartstudio.com! Daniel is busy 
being awesome.”

Leah Farzin graduated from Northeastern 
University School of Law in May 2010 (on 
time!) and, after taking the Massachusetts 
bar exam, moved to Barrow, AK, to begin a 
judicial clerkship at the northernmost court 
in America. She was also appointed as the 
Deputy Magistrate for Barrow. She is now 
a member of the Massachusetts Bar and is 
considering extending her clerkship in Bar-
row to a second year. She is blogging about 
her experiences at polarjaw.blogspot.com, 
and I feel confident that she is Western’s (and Miami’s!) northernmost alumna or 
alumna.

Wedding Alert! James Flynn and Jennifer 
Taylor got married on October 2, 2010, in 
Chicago. They add the wedding was “Good 
times, and many Westerners were in attend-
ance. Jenni and I had our honeymoon in 

Newlyweds James and Jennifer

Mazatlan, Mexico, directly after the wedding, 
since our planned Jamaican honeymoon got 
curbed due to tropical storms.”

James adds, “I’ve been continuing to work 
on films. My first as a writer/director, Eastern 
College, is available for sale on Amazon.com and available for rent at 
Netflix.com. I produced two other movies 
recently: Miss Ohio, which should also be
on DVD next year; and Incredibly Small, which premiered in London and should be playing film festivals stateside in 2011. I'm currently working on raising money and am planning on shooting my next movie as a writer/director. It's called The Stick-Up Kid, about a mugger here in Chicago, and I hope to have it out into the world in 2012."

It's been another busy year for Paula Moran and her husband, Ryan. She writes, “the winter brought big change. In January, Ryan interviewed and landed his first full-time civilian job with B-Line Medical. And I suffered the first broken bone of my life — a finger, courtesy of roller derby. At the end of the month we celebrated the fifth anniversary of our meeting. In July, I achieved two lifelong goals: biking the C&O canal with good friend Margie and obtaining her motorcycle license. On August 6, I earned my Project Management Professional (PMP) certification. The next week we enjoyed a week in Duck, NC, with the Moran family. We celebrated Thanksgiving this year, twice with friends and twice with family. It's a great holiday. What could be better than sharing food, drink and good times. As Christmas rapidly approaches we look forward to spending it with friends and family. The week after Christmas we look forward to playing with friends and family in San Francisco and Northern California." Thanks Paula!

**Ryan Salcido** is living in Everett, WA, is married and has a 1-year old son. Ryan adds that he “is still in the Navy and recently got assigned to VAQ-141 "The Shad-owhawks." When Ryan isn't working or changing diapers, he enjoys the beauty of the Puget Sound through sailing, sking and biking. Ryan encourages anyone in the Northwest to look him up.” Finally, Ryan “wants to give a shout-out to all kick-ass Western Alumni! I love reading these updates from varied and a wide breadth of experiences. Thank God we’re not all in banking.” Agreed!

**Jonathan Schroer** is "in Cincinnati finishing my M.B.A. and working part-time as an HIV testing counselor at University Hospital — I love my work! My work with patients and my various healthcare experiences helped me find my calling: clinical pharmacy. I applied to six pharmacy programs and have been honored to receive five invitations, so far, to interview for a spot in their fall class. I am thankful to everyone that helped me reach this point. I am jazzed about my interviews at the University of Cincinnati College of Pharmacy and Univ. of California at San Francisco School of Pharmacy. By spring I should know where I'll be for at least the next four years (I hope to join all the other Westerners in the Bay Area). I aim to practice clinical pharmacy. And I look forward to spending time with my partner and I taking a trip to somewhere warm this spring!"

**Elliott D. Smith** (previously Emily) "is going on his fourth year in Brooklyn, NY." He is currently working to help people with conviction histories remove barriers to employment and housing based on their past. Elliott also conducts research at NYU on the role of traditional masculine norms in friendships. In his spare time, he is still writing poetry. Elliott represented New York City at the 2010 National Poetry Slam, and has been published in lit journals and anthologies. He continues to expand on his collection of tattoos and reference books.

**Kori Smith Urso** writes, “it's been a busy 2010! My husband, Tim, dog Oly, and I went on a road trip this July from Savannah to Pittsburgh, to Detroit, and back home with lots of stops at National and State parks along the way. We even spent a couple of days in Oxford looking for fossils in the creek at Hueston Woods. I started my own business when we got back, creating custom clothing. Check out my website, couturetailoring.com. The biggest news, though, is that (Baby Alert!) we are expecting our first child in May! We are super excited and though parenthood will keep us busy, anyone passing near Savannah, GA, should drop us a line!"

**Randy Wilson** writes her “epic unemployment stretch (13 months) ended in November. Moved up to Cleveland in time for ridiculous snow, but gained the opportunity to hang out with some other Western faces. Organizing folks to protect state funding for vital community services and programs in the face of an $8 billion+ deficit for the 2012-2013 Ohio state budget while the new governor cuts taxes and guts binding arbitration.” Best of luck to you, Randy!

As for me, I’ve been steady, working at the same job at Emerson College. Over the last year, I have been able to get together with Western alumni Matt Lincoln, Brian Crum, Sarah Hewitt, and Eric Weaver, who all live around town. I've also been able to meet up with Paula Moran, Tim Perkins and Maryjane Bellock as they have come through Boston. If you ever find yourself coming to the Bay State, give me a buzz! Sincerely ...

**Eric Fox**

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**'05**

News for the fall Bulletin due Sept. 5!
See Blue Card, page 46!

**'06**

Celebrating 5 years!

**Graham Filler** spent 2010 helping run the successful attorney general campaign of Michigan AG candidate Bill Schuette. Starting in March, he will be working for Mr. Schuette in the attorney general's office. He resides in Lansing, MI.

**Kim Carvey** is playing in the South with her adorable dog and incredible husband-to-be, and can't wait to be married this spring!

**Dustin Leimgruber** is in South Hamilton, MA, with his wife, Sarah Leimgruber '07, who is due to give birth on February 17th. Dustin is finishing up his Master's of Divinity degree at Gordon-Conwell Theological Seminary and working part time as a therapeutic mentor, while Sarah is finishing up
her Master’s in Education at Gordon and teaching first and second grade.

Kate Loeffelman has been living and working in Washington, DC, since graduation. She earned her master’s in Women’s Studies and Economics from George Washington University and is currently the Research Director for a political research consulting firm. This year, since there are fewer elections, she and her boyfriend are going to travel and are planning a trip to Spain.

Erin Woedl is has been living in Colorado Springs, CO, for almost two years. Erin is a pre-school teacher at Saint Luke’s Children’s Center and will be going back to school to become Director Certified in Colorado.

Brenton Calaway lives with his girlfriend in Columbus, OH, where he works for Caribou Coffee Company.

In July, Shaina Rose Horner will have been married eight years, and her kids are growing up fast. Amos is 6 and Evelyn is 3. Her amazing husband is a happy stay-at-home dad, cooking and homeschooling while she works her week away. Shaina is trying to balance work with family, which has proven to be a challenge, but she and her husband are glad for the role reversal in this season. Shaina is currently the Hispanic Ministries Coordinator at the Healing Center in Cincinnati. And loving her job. She gets to meet one on one with guests, and also go out into the community and create partnerships. The Healing Center offers practical, social, and spiritual support to individuals and families. Services include, but are not limited to: food and clothing, job skills training and job search assistance, auto repair, mentoring, financial counseling, tutoring, prayer, life skills training, and helpful information about local community services.

Jonathan Franz is a member of the State Bar of California, currently practicing Municipal and Redevelopment Law with a large firm in Los Angeles. He lives in the Pasadena area with his wife, Mary.

Yours truly, Robyn MacConnell is living in Oakland, CA, and will be graduating from UC Berkeley with a Master of Social Welfare this summer.

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I am proud to announce that the Class of 2008 is getting much better with their rate of response each year. I’m not sure whether it’s out of habit or increasing pity for me but I don’t have to send numerous mass e-mails and solicit individually from everyone. Some updates came to me preemptively, some immediately after my first e-mail and the rest soon after. And in true parent/guardian fashion, I am proud of them.

Megan Ansley is going strong in her Master’s of Environmental Sciences with IES at Miami and, as her next mission, will be “greening” up a bank. “I got a new job with Key Bank Corp. in downtown Cleveland, OH, where I will be their first ever Sustainability Strategist. I’m super excited! They are looking to green their operations, buildings, purchasing, etc.”

Nicole Brasseeur just completed her AmeriCorps term in Michigan with the American Red Cross. “My job was mostly communications and donor/sponsor recruitment for Blood Services. I am now back in Ohio again and finishing up applications for graduate schools to get my Master’s of Public Health.”

Over at the Indiana University School of Medicine is Emily Garriston, currently in her third year. “I will have completed all of my core clerkships in neurology, internal medicine, pediatrics, surgery, psychiatry, and OB/GYN by the end of this spring. I am looking forward to starting my elective rotations this summer and hope to spend some time next fall abroad in a medical outreach program.”

Any guesses where Hailee Gibbons is this year? Yup, it’s Oxford, still. Hailee almost moved to Chicago but then “backed out after finding yet another excuse to stay in Oxford. (Shocking.) I am currently working as the Assistant Director in the Office of Community Engagement and Service at Miami.” Making us all envious of her job, Hailee describes, “As the Assistant Director, I work in luxurious conditions, including a front window office, an air conditioner, and an adjustable desk chair!” She is also proudly “on the verge of becoming an animal hoarder. In sum, I spend my time solving educational inequality, closing the achievement gap, providing Miami students with powerful, life-changing experiential learning experiences, and hanging out with my bff, Eva D’Intino ’09 and her beautiful daughter, Ellie. (Of those five activities, I am truthfully only succeeding at the latter.)”

Jocelyn Haugen is “hoping for a less eventful year than the last.” She is still in Huntington Beach, CA, currently pursuing an on-line M.S. in Integrated Marketing Communications with West Virginia University. She also has a new job as a marketing coordinator for Archstone Apartments. Jocelyn “was recently promoted to Regional Marketing Specialist and granted additional marketing responsibilities for 13 apartment communities in San Diego.” On top of all that, Jocelyn "has also started training for the Surf City Half Marathon and the Orange County Full Marathon." Whew!

You’ll find Matthew Heulsenbeck somewhere in an ocean or near one, or heading towards one. Having graduated with a master’s in Marine Biodiversity and Conservation from Scripps Institution of Oceanography, UCSD, last year, Matt spent a summer as a research assistant at Scripps, which involved “some amazing encounters with humpback whales, humpback squid, otters and a bunch of other marine life.” Matt also worked as a sea kayak guide and then visited “a bunch” of national parks as he traveled across the country to move to Washington, DC. Along the way, he “stayed with Sire Mikey Litchfield in his swanky apartment in Chicago.” Matt is now doing a climate science internship at Oceana, “the world’s largest marine conservation organization, where I am communicating the impacts of ocean acidification for marine life. I am applying to other jobs dealing with marine conservation and climate change issues in the DC area. I live in a group house in Adams Morgan (a fun part of DC) and I like visitors, so holler!” I’m not sure, but I think maybe Matt likes marine life.

Reporting from what Matt describes as his “swanky apartment in Chicago” is Michael Litchfield. He is “still

Matt on a marine expedition

Character portrait, shot by Michael Litchfield
chugging along with this whole starting your own business deal,” with his rented studio downtown helping him to get more studio work. “I have continued to photograph weddings (www.litchfieldweddings.com) as well as trying to build my commercial business—shooting portraits, theater companies, bands, food, etc. (www.mrlitchfield.com).” However, more important than building his successful career, Michael has “recently taken up brewing my own beer, which has been fantastic.”

Stephanie Lee gets the award for becoming the first one in our class to retire. Well, her first retirement. “After getting laid off from my first job as a public servant for the Los Angeles Unified School District, I decided to make the best of the forced break I was given, and have been doing so ever since. I drove cross country in a tiny car packed full of me and my partner’s stuff, and moved our tiny house from Los Angeles to Illinois, to Kentucky to Syracuse, NY.” Stephanie is currently working as a private tutor and fitness instructor, and has also been “reading a ton and making occasional crafts and soon will be teaching dance and art to elementary school students in an after-school program in Syracuse. My goal for the new decade is to see Bruce Springsteen perform live. If anyone has info or can help in that regard, please do let me know!” Western reunion at a Springsteen concert, anyone?

“Soil is exciting!” says John Obrycki. Currently at Ball State University working toward an M.S. in Natural Resources and Environmental Management, John’s thesis project is focused on “urban gardens and urban soil quality.” I’m analyzing soil samples and putting together surveys to ask people about gardens too.” John also notes that his “building is right next to the steam plant and some woods on campus, sound familiar? Speaking of the awesome Western, I should go sample that soil too.” To the people of Western, watch out for a John digging up soil near you!

Elliot Rossbach’s original update rivals our senior projects in length, and he started by announcing that instead of celebrating 2011, he was in fact living in the year 1432. Elliot has been living in Saudi Arabia working as an English lecturer at a college there, and slowly mastering basic Arabic. On top of a hectic work schedule, Elliot’s “been trying to balance my grad school apps being due, my current pseudo-legal battle with my employer to fulfill the obligations of our contract, and planning a trip to Yemen.” In terms of larger life goals, he wants to start working on sustainable micro-energy projects in smaller developing communities, “to teach environmental stewardship and fiscal/energy responsibility to these groups of people who don’t have access to environmental education or affordable electricity.”

Our very own Western rock star Tom Schleiter is working as a music producer and songwriter in Chicago. Tom’s band, Bad City, released their debut album, Welcome to the Wasteland, in August and followed it up with national tours supporting Smashing Pumpkins and Slash. Check out his tour dates to see if he’s coming to your city!

Louisa Versaw is “Keeping Sex Sexy.” That’s the name of the latest campaign she is working on as a Project Coordinator for Columbia University Health Services in their Sexual Violence Prevention and Response Program. Louisa is living in a “teeny little overpriced studio in Manhattan which is putting a strain on my finances but living alone is worth every penny.” (She and I also happen to be neighbors, sort of.) In addition to her job, Louisa has also been “very active in Planned Parenthood of New York City’s Activist Council doing clinic escorting, field organizing, fundraising, and political advocacy. Our political action committee was very active this past election season, particularly in Queens defeating an incumbent anti-choice state senator who had been voting against women’s health for his 38 years in office. The highlight of election season was a condom-themed bar crawl where we handed out condom covers that read, ‘Protect Yourself From Frank Padavan.’” All this hard work won Louisa’s team an award for being “the best affiliate in the country during voter mobilization weekend and a lunch with Planned Parenthood president, Cecile Richards.”

Nurit Yastrow is living in Cincinnati and working as a social worker at a group home for teenage girls. Nurit adds, “Interestingly enough, many of the girls I work with are in the foster care system and have Oppositional Defiant Disorder — which was the exact subject of my senior project! Other than that, I’m enjoying learning how to quilt and catching up on all the novel reading and movie watching I didn’t have the time to do when I was a student.”

Sending his greetings from Hong Kong is Martin Yip. Martin is working at Standard Chartered Bank where, because of the requirements of his job, his life consists “only of work, study and sleep.” However, the job does involve a lot of traveling. “We spent six weeks in Malaysia getting to know one another and learn the fundamentals of banking. Ideally, I hope to go to a new country every three-four years, serving diverse clients.” Martin ends by saying, “I miss all of you. I miss randomly running into Westerners in Oxford. I miss our wonderful conversations inside and outside of the classroom.”

Now to me: Besides hounding my classmates once a year for their life updates, I am keeping myself pretty busy. I just completed my M.A. in Cinema Studies at NYU, which makes me incredibly capable of churning out dense papers on the most minute and unnoticeable elements of cinema, that no one reads. I’ve also been pursuing a variety of opportunities related to film. I produced a feature length documentary called ‘The Forgetting Game’; I’m the film correspondent for a website (the-rri.com) focused on the South Asian diaspora; and I’ve been networking like there’s no tomorrow, making inroads into the film industry to get experience and hopefully kick off some of my own film projects. Somewhere in the midst of all this, I still need to find a way to sustain myself financially! Ideas are welcome, as are people with money to invest in films. Until next year!

Pulkit Datta ’08
Pulkittadatta86@gmail.com
Ali Tanker is living and working in Antigua, Guatemala, with Community Enterprise Solutions. She is helping to internationally expand their innovative business model focused on community development, female empowerment and social impact. In her free time, Ali has been climbing volcanoes, training to be a yoga instructor and expanding her cooking skills with inspiration from the open-air market.

Renee Hemelgarn serves as an Americorps VISTA volunteer with Friends of the Lower Greenbrier River in Alderson, WV. She’s doing environmental education, restoration, and organizational capacity building. She still enjoys climbing, hiking, and trips down the river.

Laura Flamm is still a backpack-wearing, loan-slinging student, currently stationed at Johns Hopkins Bloomberg School of Public Health. She has been pleasantly surprised to realize how much she learned at Western. When she isn’t busy debating whether the obesity epidemic or an ebola outbreak is worse, she enjoys picnicking, sewing, and long meanders.

Andy Stiebler has recently moved back to Columbus, OH, where he is currently working for the Boy Scouts of America as a marketing director. In his free time, he has been able to go on some pretty cool backpacking treks through Pennsylvania, Kentucky and Tennessee.

Teresa Zaffiro has taken a job as a Development Coordinator for a nonprofit, Ecumenical Christian Ministries at the University of Kansas. She is doing fundraising, grant writing and program development. She is leaving graduate school in May to pursue development work in the nonprofit sector.

Dane Mwigiri was admitted for a master’s degree in communication at Miami University. He graduated with an M.A. in speech communication in 2010 and in the fall of 2010, he enrolled for Ph.D. studies in mass communication at the College of Mass Communications, Texas Tech University. His focus is in public relations, and he has research interests in global public relations, message design, and evaluation.

Will Runyan is nearing the end of his first year at the University of Michigan as a doctoral student in comparative literature and Judaic studies. For summer, it looks like he’ll study Yiddish and maybe Hebrew in Tel Aviv.

James Muruthi is still in Oxford pursuing a master’s degree in gerontology.

Brigette Clegg has landed in NYC and is the creative assistant for the women’s multimedia company, Katie Brown Workshop — also a cooking, craft and gardening show on PBS. She can’t believe that she found a job that relates to her thesis.

Since graduation, Megan Sabal has been working in a marine ecology lab at the Dauphin Island Sea Lab on an island off the coast of Alabama. She gets to trawl for fish, collect seagrass samples and monitor oyster reefs.

Abby Hils is currently a grad student at Miami in the Institute of the Environment and Sustainability. This summer, she is heading to Oklahoma to do a phase 1 site assessment for the Miami Tribe and also heading to Curacao, Antilles Islands, to start her grad thesis on determining the health of a reef.

Amy Biochini is living and working in Port Huron, MI, as a general assignment reporter for the Times Herald. She moved to Michigan in December 2010 and loves the job so far.

Chelsea Hodges is living in California, working at a Starbucks, but will be moving back east sometime in the next couple months, probably to the Virginia/DC area.

Grad school takes up most/all of Jani Sparks’ time. She really likes the anthropology department at University of Cincinnati, and I know that Chrissy Alaimo feels the same way about the speech pathology department at UC. They mostly spend their time hanging out with one another playing Wii games and discovering Cincinnati.

Kat Hayes is a graduate student in her first year of the clinical psychology program at Miami University. Right now, she is living in Oxford and trying to keep in touch with the new Western Program whenever she can.

Megan Miller is at Kent State University working on her teaching license and master’s degree with a transition to work endorsement in moderate/intensive special education. She is working with the Campus Transition Project, an innovative program that brings students who have intellectual disabilities to campus and gives them an inclusive college experience while working on independent living and occupational skills.

Lauren Bangert is currently living in Oxford and working at Cincinnati Children’s Hospital as a research coordinator. She recently got accepted into a graduate program in social work and is waiting to hear back from some programs in psychology and counseling.

Going on five years at Miami University, Audree Riddle is still an enthused member of the Western Community living and working in Peabody Hall as the Student Activities Coordinator for the Western Program. Loving her job, she decided to jump back into academia and started work on her Master’s of Science in Student Affairs in Higher Education.

After graduation, Susan Dirr accepted an Americorps VISTA position with the National PTA Urban Family Engagement Initiative. She is thrilled to be part of the Chicago activist community and has started organizing with the anti-eviction campaign. She lives in the Logan Square neighborhood of Chicago with girlfriend Jill and their two cats. The highlight of her year was sleeping in the Madison, WI, capitol building to protest union busting.

Yours truly, Cayla Adams, is the first Americorps VISTA on the Miami Middletown campus. I spend the other half of my time being shared with a local homeless shelter called the Center of Hope where I bridge resources and bring new ideas that benefit the shelter and women and children in it.

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Send your news — and pictures! — for the Fall ’11 Bulletin NOW.
E-mail, or clip and mail the form below to your Class Rep. Beat the deadline: Labor Day, September 5.

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Dear Class Rep:

Your full name and class year:

Address:

Phone number and e-mail address:

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The Bulletin
In tribute to the faculty of Western College, alumnae and friends are joining together to create a Professorship in the name of Western College. The professorship will be awarded to outstanding faculty working in the areas of women’s history and/or public history and/or the history of social justice. Annual earnings from the endowment principal will supplement the professor’s income, as well as provide support needed to pursue research, work with students outside the classroom, present at national conferences, and more.

This important campaign for Western’s legacy has three goals:

- To achieve the total required to endow a professorship: $400,000
- To welcome MANY first-time donors as partners
- To keep the name and spirit of Western College alive in perpetuity

Support for the Western College Professorship can be done in several ways:

- Give to the Reunion Fund each year
- Make a five-year commitment to the Professorship Fund
- Transfer appreciated securities to the Professorship Fund

I was so moved by Judy Waldron’s collage of former Western professors [Bulletin, spring 2010] that I want to contribute to your Western College Professorship fund. Memories of those who have died flooded my heart as I saw their pictures along with those still alive. Teaching at Western was the high point of my career even though I went on to teach at the University of Pittsburgh for twice as many years. Nowhere did I have such wonderful colleagues who shared their knowledge with me on a daily basis.

Josephine Schaefer
Professor of English, 1961-74
Spotlight Western: You Are a Star!

All-Western Reunion 2011
June 17-19