Cornell Class of 1962 Classmates

Dear Classmates:

This 25th Reunion Yearbook is something that you will enjoy. As you read it, I suspect that you will be excited about our 25th Reunion, June 11-14, in Ithaca. If there is some other way in which you would care to support the class, feel free to contact me or any other class officer.

And now for the thanks that we owe to the classmates who are responsible for producing this magnificent document: Judy Prenske Rich, Editor in Chief, made this wonderful book; without Judy and her concept of quality, it would not exist. Peter B. Slater, Class Historian and Coeditor conceived and created the spectacular class history. Elizabeth Belsky Stiel, Coeditor, was the first to sign up for this work and provided valuable assistance.

Read it, enjoy it and be proud of your Cornell Class. See you in Ithaca in June.

J. Michael Duesing
Secretary, Class of '62

JMD/mk
CLASS OF
1962
25TH REUNION
YEARBOOK

Editor-in-Chief
Judith Prenskie Rich

Co-Editors
Peter Slater — Class History
Liz Belsky Stiel
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SUMMING UP

When I agreed to help with this Yearbook more than a year ago, I could not have foreseen the profound effect the project would have on my life. The work of editing and designing this book has been such a personally rewarding experience. It has given parameters to those years as an undergrad and given me a fuller grasp of those experiences. Through the material that was submitted, I have met so many new people and rekindled old friends. It has been wonderful. One funny coincidence. In reading a classmate's profile one evening I realized that the writer was the mother of one of my son’s good friends. For six years we had not recognized one another! Yes, we have changed that much!

To be sure, this Yearbook has been a lot of work. But simple arithmetic scorekeeping clearly shows the pluses far outweigh the minuses. For one thing, I didn’t really know any of the people I was told might be working with me. I’d never met our Class Secretary Mike Duesing or even spoken to him. Yet his sage advice, support, and encouragement (should I also mention his calm demeanor in dealing with a hysterical editor who was sure she (me) had self-destructed all her computer files?) have sustained me throughout.

As a dividend of working together on the profiles section of this book, Liz Belsky Stiel and I were able to renew an old friendship. Working with Peter Slater brought a new friend into my life. Our Class can never thank him enough. Peter actually read the microfilm of every issue of The Cornell Daily Sun for our four years at Cornell! When you stop to think that The Sun was a daily paper—“Ithaca’s Only Morning Newspaper”—the enormity of this task is extraordinary. And with skill and talent and time, endless time, he turned these Sun documents, our memories, and our memorabilia into an elegant Class History.

The logistics of compiling this book were complex. Material was logged in initially in Ithaca and sent on sometimes at the rate of two to three packages a week. This went on for months. Miraculously, we only lost 11 personal profiles in the mail—U.S. Certified, at that—and all had been previously xeroxed. We probably made this a banner year for Xerox as we copied and recopied documents. At one session alone, I made more than 1,200 copies of documents. Much of the communication was facilitated by modern technology. I often exchanged information with our editorial assistant in Ithaca via computer diskettes. So add honing my word processing skills as another benefit of working on this book.

Many classmates sent us photos from their personal archives. Although they were lots of fun to review, regrettably we were not able to use everything we received. The most astounding cache, perhaps, belonged to Cary Cowell ’61, a former Photo Editor at The Sun, who loaned me 12 lbs. of photo negatives and prints. It has not been possible to individually credit his fine photos which have been interspersed throughout the Class History section. But you’ll recognize them easily; they really stand out.

This project would never have seen the light of day without the help of many others. For all my classmates who responded so enthusiastically with their personal sketches and reminiscences, a hearty thanks. For her help in transcribing hundreds of handwritten profiles and notes, record-keeping, organizing master lists, and numerous other tasks, thanks to Feta Glasser, our editorial assistant par excellence in Ithaca. For their thoughtful assistance in tracking down information, thanks to Carla Sutherland and Cindy Berich in the Cornell Development Office. For her design suggestions and supportive friendship, thanks to Florence Cassen Mayers ’61. For her
I am grateful to Neil Schilke, your Class President, and to Judith Rich, Peter Slater, Elizabeth Stiel, your Reunion Yearbook Editors, for this opportunity to congratulate you and encourage you as you prepare for the Class of 1962’s Silver Reunion, to be held at Cornell, June 11–14, 1987.

An old Chinese proverb asserts, “Teachers open the door. You enter yourself.” Members of the Class of 1962 have entered through many doors since leaving this campus, and you have achieved a remarkable record of professional and personal success. Many of you have met and exceeded career goals set 25 years ago; others have made your marks successively in several different fields. Some have started new businesses or returned to graduate school after years of caring for home and family. And many have given countless hours of service and leadership to your communities.

Yet, after a quarter-century of growth and change, a gratifyingly large number of you still remember those on campus who opened the doors to your current success, and you have remained enthusiastic and generous supporters of Cornell.

We were honored last fall when your classmate Richard J. Ferris, chairman and chief executive officer of UAL, Inc., spent a day at Cornell, teaching, meeting informally with faculty and students, and delivering a major address on corporate social responsibility as our Hatfield Fellow for 1986–87.

Two years ago, Christopher B. Hemmeter, another member of the Class of 1962 and an enormously successful hotelier, restaurateur, developer, and retailer in Hawaii, shared with us his insights and perspectives as Cornell’s Entrepreneur of the Year for 1985.

The contributions Mr. Ferris and Mr. Hemmeter have made to Cornell are indicative of the level of service and commitment exemplified by so many members of the Class of 1962. Seven of your classmates, including Mr. Ferris, serve on the Cornell Council, a group of 420 outstanding Cornellians and other friends who provide the university with valuable advice on admissions,
career advising and placement, human resources, international affairs, state and federal government relationships, real estate, technology transfer, and many other areas of university life.

Several other classmates, including Mr. Hemmeter, are past members of the Council, and many others provide leadership in their own schools and colleges, help us recruit promising high school students through the Alumni Secondary School Committees, and participate in the activities of their local Cornell Clubs.

Indeed, enthusiastic involvement in Cornell affairs has been a Class of 1962 tradition for more than a decade, and you have built an enviable record of involvement and support that should help to make Reunion 1987 truly an event to remember.

I know, of course, that despite your enthusiasm and interest, many of you have not returned to campus since graduation. When you come back you will find that much has changed. The Engineering Quad and Upper Alumni Field sport impressive new academic facilities; the Ag Quad is in the midst of a major reworking as old buildings make way for the new; at the College-town entrance to campus, the long-awaited Center for the Performing Arts is taking form.

As you navigate around campus you will find roads and walkways temporarily closed or permanently rerouted, and I suspect at times you may feel like the hapless traveler who, upon asking directions from an older farmer, was told, “You can’t get there from here.”

But you will find, as well, things about Cornell that remain reassuringly the same. The Statler Hotel is being rebuilt, but Dean Meek’s tree still stands on the site as proudly as it did in the days of Ezra Cornell. The Arts Quad, although altered, has retained its essential form and character. Beebe Lake, which in recent years could be described more accurately as “Beebe Marsh,” has been dredged as part of a major restoration project that will eventually include a new alumni and admissions center on the lake’s northwest shore.

Beyond all that, there is a vitality of spirit and commitment to excellence and integrity that pervades this campus, much as they did during your own Cornell years and that contribute immeasurably to the strength of the teaching, research, and service that is conducted here.

When you return to the campus in June, I hope you will sense the continuity of spirit that links the Cornell of 1962 with the Cornell of 1987, and that your Silver Reunion will be a time, not only for pleasant reflection, but also for refreshment and renewal. For as important as your achievements and your devotion have been to Cornell during these past 25 years, they are even more vital to her future.

I look forward to meeting with many of you when you return to the campus in June.

With all good wishes.

Frank H.T. Rhodes
President
Cornell University
I am pleased to have this opportunity to introduce our 25th Reunion Yearbook. Many people have worked hard to make this document a first-class chronicle commemorating a memorable event in our class history, our 25th Reunion. This Reunion is an opportunity for all of us to re-establish, reaffirm or simply further enhance our relationships with the great institution which launched us into our adult lives. It doesn't matter if you have never left campus or if you have never been back, the 25th is the special opportunity for you to become reacquainted with each other, with the colleges in which you toiled, and with Cornell.

On behalf of the Class, I thank Mike Duesing, Judy Rich, Peter Slater, and Liz Stiel for their diligent efforts to produce this yearbook. I hope it rekindles the Cornell tradition and the Class of 1962 spirit in all of you.

Neil A. Schilke
Class President

President
Neil A. Schilke

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Nancy Williams Clark
Hal D. Stieling

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Edith McCoy Stovel
George G. Telesh
CLASS HISTORY
Long Ago and Far Away

I did not really know what I was getting into when Class Secretary Mike Duesing, after listening to some ideas I had for the Reunion Yearbook, appointed me Class Historian in the Fall of 1985. Titles are nice to have, even of the Kentucky colonel variety, and the work itself promised to be an interesting diversion from my research as a professional historian. Six months later, in early 1986, with yearbook planning well under way, I still did not fully know what I had gotten into. Kicking around various figures, Editor-in-Chief Judy Rich and I made a well-informed estimate that fifty to sixty members of the Class of 82 would send in historical material. We were to receive one hundred and fifty submissions. Then I knew.

But if the project was overwhelming at times, it was fun too. I corresponded with various classmates as I checked this point or that, and telephoned them, around the country, on Cornell’s nickel. I had the first chance to chuckle at what happened if you did crossword puzzles in Clinton Rossiter’s class and over how the Colgate touchdown cannon mysteriously disappeared.

The project was also enlightening. As I imagine was the case for most of us, I knew my little niche at college all too well, but had only a vague notion of what life was like in many of the other niches. They were a kind of blur on my periphery. Now, thanks to the vast outpouring of oral history, I have a far better understanding of what was going on almost everywhere, as well my classmates when they read the following pages. My personal Cornell story even lost temporarily some of its definition (be warned, so may yours) as it seemed to merge with all the other stories.

Another informative part of this job involved going through The Cornell Daily Sun for the 1958–1962 years. I had forgotten how well written it was, and how serious, with the exception of the spoof issue on Fall Weekends (“C.M. CURTIS ’56 NAMED CORNELL PRESIDENT”). I did, of course, remember the big stories (Tripod, panty raids, civil rights activities, and the like), and I enjoyed the ads for the sleazy movies (“The Blob,” “Nature Camp,” “Monster from Outer Space”) I was usually too busy to see. I read more of The Sun’s sports articles than I should have, suffering once again through the misfortunes of the injury-ridden football team subsequent to its fine season in our freshman year, but after a while I sensed something was missing. Every team covered was a men’s team. I gather that there was no women’s inter-collegiate sports competition at all. The times were such that probably the most distinguished athlete on the hill during our years, Shelley Mann ’61, holder of twenty-four American women’s swimming records, nine world records, and a gold medalist in the 1956 Olympics, appeared only as a feature attraction in the Aquarius Watershow.

As a result of the era’s sexism, women had in certain respects a very different experience of the undergraduate years from their male classmates. Some of the oral history statements point out that women were not only a literal minority at Cornell, but knew only too well such characteristic vexations of minority group experience as put-downs, both subtle and not so subtle, and official discrimination (ostensibly for their own good). Correspondingly, women had some consciousness of themselves as a group that men by and large lacked, which explains why there is “The Coed’s Creed” segment in “The Cornell Experience” section and no equivalent segment for the men. Besides, what is the male synonym for “coed?”

The other segments in “The Cornell Experience” are self-explanatory. The next section, “The Class Speaks,” is testimony about our undergraduate years, arranged in the pattern of the questions on the Class History form which was sent to everyone. The individual statements tend to be remarkably candid, so that the end product is good and honest history rather than the kind of public relations history too often served up on official occasions. As many members of the class declare, it was by no means all beer and pretzels; bad things, terrible things, did occur. Nevertheless, on an overall basis, the testimony is quite positive, which speaks well for Cornell University in our time.

That time itself lacked sharp outlines, being an interlude between the high ’50s and the high ’60s. (Old rule-of-thumb for history prelims: if at a loss for words, write “It was an age of transition.”) We weren’t even honored with a name, being neither the “Silent Generation,” the “Protest Generation,” or the “Me Generation.” All-in-all, our era probably had more in common with the world of the mid-1950s, than the one of the mid-1980s. Still hanging over most of us was a limiting ceiling of 1950’s expectations, although it certainly showed some wear. Like our predecessors, we prepared for a society in which men went to work, women stayed at home (at least after they had children), and upward mobility was the name of the game. At the same time, we had a secure floor beneath us in simply having guidelines and expectations. In the mid-1960s the ceiling would be torn off and a college student could engage in boundless experimentation in lifestyles and values. But the floor would also vanish, and he or she could fall a long way. If we didn’t fly as high, we didn’t crash as badly either.

Which cultural context is preferable? Let’s just say “each to his own” and leave it at that. We’re not yet so old and foggy as to be right and proper in
The editors had hoped that almost all of the submissions to the "Class History" would arrive during the Summer. They kept coming in throughout the Fall, however, and we delayed producing final copy in order to include as many as we could. In late Fall, we had no choice but to set hard deadlines, do layouts, and, regrettably, pass by any additional submissions.

Of those that are included, a few have anonymous authors. In some cases anonymity was by choice, but in a handful of cases it was the result of an apparent inadvertent omission of the sender's name from the Class History form. Such lapses were partly my fault: I made a mistake in not including a designated line for name on the original form (for a second run, it was added). A few hours spent in detective work led to the discovery of the identities of several of the anonymous respondents, but three or four others could not be tracked down.

I have edited with a free hand, so that with the exception of extracts from diaries, pamphlets, and other material actually from the 1958-1962 period, the statements in the "Class History" are not necessarily verbatim. Alterations were made for purposes of brevity, clarity, and emphasis. Major deletions and wording changes have not been indicated. Major ones are marked by ellipses or brackets. In every instance, I have tried to remain as faithful as possible to the voice of the respondent.

Goldwin Smith Hall:
From Dogs to a Chipmunk

Professor James McConkey, who has graciously supplied a faculty perspective on our undergraduate years. In Ithaca, Peta Classer did a flawless job as the initial receiving agent for submissions while in Dobbs Ferry, my secretary, Eileen Callan, provided, as always, invaluable assistance. Class Secretary Mike Duesing's enthusiasm for the project helped to keep me working away at it. Co-editor Liz Stiel generously aided whenever I required information from the profiles. Editor-in-Chief Judy Rich was a wonder, a limitless generator of ideas and inspiration. As a resourceful one, she was somewhere always able to put her finger on whatever I needed to know or have.

As the editor with the ultimate responsibility for design, she transformed the "Class History" from hundreds of sheets of computer printout into yearbook pages. Another debt is to my wife Vicki (Victoria Custer '62), who, good Cornellian that she is, endured with great patience (most of the time anyway) my long periods of sequestration with a hot computer in the study. My biggest debt is to those members of the class who sent in material. You are the "Class History" and the "Class History" is you.

Peter Slater
Editor - Class History

For the past thirty years, Goldwin Smith Hall on the Arts quadrangle has been the center of my teaching life. At the moment of this writing, the building is undergoing some extensive refurbishing: the installation of fire doors, the construction of new classroom and office spaces, the renovation of old spaces.

Actually, though, the real changes that have occurred in Goldwin Smith Hall over the years have little to do with physical renovation, and have taken place so gradually that I’ve hardly been aware of them. The letter I received from one of the editors of this 25th Reunion Yearbook of the Class of 1962, asking me to write a reminiscence, at once brought some visual memories from the period 1958–1962 that made me conscious of changes that have more to do with demographic statistics than with the building itself.

The major images that the letter brought to my mind were of hordes of students and dogs tramping the corridors of Goldwin Smith at 8:30 A.M., Monday through Saturday. I arrived at Cornell only a couple of years in advance of the freshmen who constituted the Class of 1962, but as an assistant professor I remained a kind of fresh-
man in the English department for a number of years. Like many members of the entering Class of 1962, I found myself assigned to 8 A.M. composition classes on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, and I struggled, still in a semi-hypnologic state, to get through the crowded corridors to the proper room on time.

No doubt it was an illusion, but I had the feeling that my students were much more awake than I. Every seat in those eight o'clock classrooms was filled with a bright-eyed young person. Every one of those students addressed me as “Sir,” a title I’m glad has fallen out of fashion, and which particularly irked me when used as part of a remark pointing out some error of mine. (“But, Sir, is the syllabus incorrect, or have you prepared the wrong essay for today?”)

Even the dogs were alert, always ready to bark at each other in the classroom, to howl at the sound my innocent chalk made against the blackboard, or to look inscrutably at me from a far corner of the room, where (on winter mornings) they lay on top of a pile of overcoats, impregnating them for the season with the smell of wet fur. Once, a Great Dane I hadn’t known to be in attendance slowly rose from his position in the aisle behind the last row, towering on his hind feet in the manner of the legendary bear that Faulkner wrote about; he put his front paws on the shoulders of the person in the chair immediately in front of him, no doubt his owner, a sight so unexpected that not only did my hair stand on end but the sentence I was speaking curled back on itself, becoming gibberish.

By the time the members of the Class of 1962 were seniors, I had been promoted if not yet to a tenure position at least to a lecture course in twentieth-century literature that met at a civilized hour. Like the classrooms, the lecture halls in those days were filled to capacity by students and their canine friends. In the middle of a lecture that might well have turned into my impassioned best, a mongrel trotted onto the stage to lift a leg against mine. It was the rudest comment on my lecturing style I have ever received, and dampened more than my enthusiasm for my subject, whatever it was. I tried valiantly to proceed, but (as is always the case with generations of students following some untoward incident), my audience found innuendoes about the unfortunate sprinkling in every sen-
tence I tried to speak, and broke into such horrid paroxysms of laughter that I gave up, dismissed the class, and went home to change my trousers.

One evening during Fall Weekend, my house became an extension of Goldwin Smith Hall, holding (it seemed to me) nearly all of its students. The affair started innocently enough; a student in my creative writing class asked me if I would host a party for four or five young writers—they didn’t belong to fraternities or sororities, and (unless their professor invited them into his home for a beer and some literary discourse) would have no place to go on that festive weekend. One of those young writers must have been a pretty fair publicist, for the handful of students I had been expecting soon became a couple of dozen, only a few of whom I knew by name; by midnight, I had been backed into a corner by the exuberant human mass, my wife into another. I remember the ring of the doorbell at one or two in the morning, and the young man I finally was able to push my way through the crowd to greet. “Hello, Sir,” he said. “I’m an English major from Williams College. I just arrived for Fall Weekend, and I understand that this is the party for Artsies tonight.”

That was the Fall Weekend that truly lived up to its name, with students falling into the various gorges, most of them too limp from beverages to be damaged. The one dog to make a spectacular leap that night was my own, my normally noble and courageous German Shepherd, who, retreating ever further from the din and the congestion, finally jumped out of a second-story window, to land (as unhurt as any student) on the grassy plot in the front yard.

I don’t remember the year that Saturday classes were dropped, nor the year that, as a general policy, freshman classes were no longer scheduled for dawn. At some point, the swarms of students in the hallways of Goldwin Smith began to diminish. Later, in consequence of a declining enrollment, one of the lecture halls was converted to an admissions office. Goldwin Smith, of course, still has its share of students and canines, but often its corridors are nearly devoid of traffic—so much so that I have noticed that a friendly chipmunk has begun to wander down the first floor hallway on sunny afternoons.

How does one account for this obvious decline in Goldwin Smith’s student population, especially given the fact that the University has grown considerably in student numbers over the past quarter century? In general, courses in the humanities attract fewer students than they did in the late fifties and early sixties; meanwhile, the number of administrators—not only in the Arts College but throughout the University, and on every level, from assistant chairpersons and executive assistants of departments through assistant and associate college deanships to the battery of vice presidents in Day Hall—grows ever larger. Whether there is any causal connection between these diametrically opposed statistics, I cannot say; it seems more likely that the burgeoning of administrators and their support staffs is an inevitable consequence of copying machines and computers and an increasingly complex society. In any event, Goldwin Smith Hall, as the administrative center of the College of Arts and Sciences, is used more and more as an office building, with many of the classes that once were its major concern scattered elsewhere on campus.

Quite recently, I am glad to report, enrollments in my department as well as in other departments of the humanities have shown a heartening increase. It may well be that the remaining Goldwin Smith classrooms and lecture halls will again be filled to capacity and beyond, and that new hordes of students and their dogs will frighten that solitary chipmunk back to the burrow in which he belongs.

As I said at the beginning, the changes in Goldwin Smith have come so gradually that it took the request for this reminiscence for me to be aware of them. Unlike biological change, institutional ones are capable of rejuvenation and cyclical return. As for biological changes, I am sure that certain members of the Class of 1962 regret the passage from youth to maturity, which permits no return, though it too occurs so slowly that at any given moment it passes unnoticed.

Let me end on a note of cheer. In the manner of any true scholar—that is, with deliberation and detachment—I have been studying some of the past 25th Reunion Yearbooks, all of which place present-day photographs next to ones taken at graduation time. What most strikes me is that the countenances have lost a certain bland physical attractiveness to become truly interesting individual portraits, each of the faces now the image of a clearly-defined personality. Only a callow and probably lovesick freshman or sophomore would dismiss my testimony as the subjective response of a yearly more forgetful professor whose recent sixtieth birthday could hardly have been a cause for celebration.

James McConkey
Professor of English

Professor McConkey's most recent book is Kayo: The Authentic and Annotated Autobiographical Novel from Outer Space (Dutton: 1986), "a narrative that is a garbled retelling of the second part of Don Quixote and that places Cornell on another planet."
The Cornell Experience

How many members of the Class of '62 have been up to the loft in the past few weeks to find the yearbook, Freshman Register, and the scrapbooks? Then whilied away some nostalgic hours explaining it all to amused offspring about to embark on the same route themselves? (Not at Cornell.) The scrapbook appears to be heavily edited — everything in it is good. Where's the letter from the Dean at the end of the first term, saying do better or watch out? Where's the evidence that it wasn't all easy; that there were amazing ups and downs? Actually, I can't remember all that much about those. The bits that stick are the events — all the shows, the committees, the initiations. The bits that last are the friends — the Christmas cards every year that maintain the thread ... And above all, the memory of what I can only describe as the "Cornell Experience."

Barbara Federer Meredith

Dear Mary Ann,

I'm thrilled that we're going to be roommates. I wanted a double room, but I was afraid I might not get one because there are so many singles for freshmen. I also wanted to be in Risley, because it has so much charm ...

I'm spending a great deal of my summer free time playing tennis. Do you play? ... I also have been reading some. I enjoyed Vanity Fair very much, and now I'm thinking of tackling War and Peace.

What are some of the things you enjoy doing? ... What activities were you in in school? Do you have a picture of yourself that you could send me? ...

I am starting in Engineering Physics. I'll probably be out on my ear in two weeks, but I'd like to try it ... We'll have some of the same subjects, like Chemistry 105 and Physics 115 ...

I'd love to hear from you again if you have a chance.

Looking forward to our getting together, I am your future room-mate.

Stacey

From a letter written by Stacey Walter Edgar to Mary Ann Huber Pranson, Scranton, Pa., August 6, 1958
WEEK-END WARDROBE

Bermudas are necessary for outdoor parties and Taughannock and Enfield picnics. Providing Cornell's sunny weather prevails, a bathing suit is also good. A basic dress for church, a skirt and blouse for casual events, and a cocktail dress for formal affairs will complete your wardrobe for a happy weekend.

Fraternities and sororities at Cornell are called "houses," never "frats." House parties range from "grubby blasts," calling for bermudas or slacks, to "smooth" or formal parties and dances. You will probably encounter a "birddog" at these parties—that is, a guy who tries to impress or steal his brother's date. If you see a girl who looks as though she were in seventh heaven with her date, she is obviously "snowed."

"Grubby," "casual," "tweedie," "neat," and "smooth" refer to clothes and Cornellians. Casual is the word for the usual campus attire—sweater, skirt, and sneakers. Tweedie and Ivy are rather self-explanatory. "Smooth" refers either to a dressy and enjoyable calm party or to one who has the finesse to do the right thing at the right time without exhibiting embarrassment. "Neat" usually refers to the boys on Campus.


The Junior Blazer Committee: I remember how strongly I campaigned for a grey blazer, probably because I knew I didn't want a white one. I guess a few people bought the grey ones, but most wore white—a practice which always seemed immensely impractical to me.

Barbara Federer Meredith

The Coed's Creed

WSGA GENERAL RULES

I. Hours
A. Upperclassmen and Second Term Freshmen
   1. A student must be in her living unit by closing hours which are:
      Sunday-Thursday: 12:00 midnight
      Friday: 12:30 a.m.
      Saturday: 1:30 a.m.

B. First Term Freshmen
   1. A student must be in her living unit by 10:30 p.m., except for two nights a week when she may sign out until closing hours. These are called "late nights." Having a caller in the dormitory after 10:30 p.m. also counts as a "late night."
   2. If she has not signed out and comes in between 10:30 and 10:45 p.m., it is a "late registration" but she may either
      a. stay in the dormitory or
      b. go out again and take a late night.
   3. If she has not signed out and comes in after 10:45 p.m., it is a late registration, plus an automatic "late night."
   4. She has five social "specials" during her first term. These "specials may be used for additional late nights when two late nights have already been taken in one week. A week begins on Monday.

5. A twenty minute food leave is granted between 11:00 p.m. and dormitory closing hours, unless the student is under penalization.

6. During vacation periods and examination week all women have upperclass hours.

From COED'S CREED, put out by the 1957-58 Women's Student Government Association for the Women of the Class of 1962.

There was a curfew of midnight for women during the week, but no curfew at all for the men. Although I usually appreciated the security of having someone at the dorm or sorority house know where I was via the sign-in/sign-out system, I used to greatly resent having to leave a lab before midnight on the eve of a big prelim. The men could "cram" information about the bottle lab specimens all night long, while my study time was greatly curtailed due to the curfew for women.

Elizabeth Kopsc Bennett

After we married, we stopped one night at curfew time at the door to my old dorm—Sage Hall—and hugged and kissed with the other couples as the house mother tried to lock the door for the night. After the other women had
The Fall of Women's Curfews

March 14, 1962—The Women’s Student Government Association votes overwhelmingly to remove senior women’s curfews.

April 2, 1962—The Faculty Committee on Student Affairs approves the WSGA’s measure, on a trial basis only for one year.

Spring, 1964—Agitation starts for abolition of junior women's curfews, but FCSA vetoes the proposal. The committee agrees, however, to reconsider the measure “some time in the future.”

November 8, 1964—WGSF again passes a measure abolishing junior women’s curfews.

January, 1965—After some shuffling between committees, FCSA approves the measure, with the stipulation that it will not consider ending sophomore women’s curfews for at least a year.

April 28, 1967—WSGF passes a resolution supporting abolition of curfews for second semester sophomore women and FCSA approves the proposal.

April 12, 1968—First semester sophomore women's curfews are abolished by FCSA, after a March WSGA referendum.

December 13, 1968—FCSA eliminates curfews for currently enrolled freshmen women. Within a few months, curfews for future freshmen women would be abolished as well.

A Century at Cornell (The Cornell Daily Sun, 1980)

gone in and the door was locked, we stopped kissing. Larry announced for all to hear, “Oh, you’re locked out. Well, come spend the night with me!” We left the stairs to the cheers and whistles of all the guys left on the stoop.

Georgina Johnson Anderson

YOUR DORMITORY LIFE

Meal times at the dorm give you the chance to relax and enjoy the company of your corridor mates or others in the dormitory. Breakfast and lunch are cafeteria style, while dinner is served by the waitresses. Saturday night and Sunday noon dinners are a little more special. Both times you'll wait for the whole dining room to finish before leaving, and on Saturday night you'll sing the Evening Song, while on Sunday the Alma Mater ends the meal.

From COEDS CREED, put out by the 1957-58 Women’s Student Government Association for the Women of the Class of 1962

With gracious living, one did not leave a person alone at a table. A roommate counted the number of times I chewed each bite. I guess I was slow, but I loved sitting and eating and talking. Still do.

Michelle Roston Davis

About the worst thing I vaguely remember is getting frost-bite on my knees—the space between knee socks and my skirt (which for some reason was required at dinner). It's hard to imagine now that we had rules like “skirts only” or curfews... When I tell this to my children, they look at their dinosaur of a mother and shake their heads in pure disbelief.

Linda Goldfarb Roberts

Dickson V—Fresh Dorm Photo

WSGF Bans Casual Wear While Dining

By ELIZABETH J. GORDON

A proposal to let women wear casual attire to breakfast and lunch in dormitories and dining halls was defeated by 750 to 655 in favor of keeping the rules. The voting results of a recently taken poll were announced. There were 725 girls.

Cornell Daily Sun 3/10/62

Prof. Rose K. Goldsen of the Department of Sociology and Anthropology discussed the role of the woman in society in her talk, “The Woman in Society,” at the Historical Society’s luncheon last week. She said that while the role of women had changed, their status had not.

A Century at Cornell (The Cornell Daily Sun, 1980)

Dickson V—Fresh Dorm Photo

Cornell Daily Sun 3/10/62
TRADITIONS

Cornellians are proud of their unique and sacred traditions. Probably the first tradition you will encounter is the one connected with Suspension Bridge. Until a girl has kissed on this bridge, she is not considered a true "co-ed." But, it has been said that, should a kiss be refused at this site, the Bridge will collapse and fall into the gorge. You will observe that in spite of the mortal danger it faces continually, the Bridge still stands, a tribute to the power of the Cornell male and his desire to preserve the scenic beauty of this spot.

Unless you are interested in marriage, you had better steer clear of Beebe Lake and Libe Tower. The man with whom you walk around the shores of Beebe Lake or kiss in the shadows at the top of Libe Tower is destined to lead you to the altar.

Don't be alarmed at the site of footprints on the Arts Squad between the statues of Ezra Cornell and Andrew Dickson White. Legend has it that if a "pure and simple" girl crossed the Quad at the stroke of midnight, these venerable gentlemen meet in the middle of the Quad and shake hands in honor of the occasion. But if she hasn't listened to Mother's warnings, she'll get sly wink instead of a handshake.

From G.M.B.T.B.: Cornell Spring Weekend, May 15-16, 1959; a small pamphlet put out for female weekend guests by the Spring Weekend Committee, Interfraternity Council, and Women's Student Government Association

Having heard the legend that a Cornell girl is not a "co-ed" until kissed on Suspension Bridge, I innocently and naively answered "no" when my first Cornell date asked if I was a coed!

Helen Rabinowitz Anbinder

Cornell was so chock full of "traditions" I kept wondering why fellows would point out the Suspension Bridge to me and never walk across. (If you walked across together, you would get "pinned." So it was that I only saw half of Beebe Lake — because if anyone walked all around it with you, engagement was imminent! One day, a smart ass guy named Charlie took me to see Taughannock Falls. He told me, "If you hike to the top of the falls with a fellow, it means you're gonna get married." As I dashed away from him, running down the stream bed, he shouted, "Look out for the snakes! They never miss an OLD MAID!"

Marilyn Silverman Ballonoff

There were about six women in the freshman engineering class in '58... I was the only one in civil engineering. I came to the College with the assumption that I wouldn't encounter discrimination and that if I did my work competently and looked for no special treatment, things would be OK. And that's about the way it actually worked out. I did wonder whether my performance might be seen by others as representative of the performance of women in general and thus might influence attitudes toward women in future classes. So perhaps there was a little extra pressure there. Also I remember being a bit shy about asking questions in class, a bit afraid that I'd ask a really dumb one...

My CE classmates' matter-of-fact acceptance of a woman in an unusual professional context was, I think, some years ahead of the prevailing attitudes of society at that time... I understand that now about 25 percent of Cornell's engineering students are women. In our time it was less than 1 percent... I don't regret for a minute having been part of that long ago vanguard.

Mary Ann Huber Franson

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WOMEN OF '62

(To be sung to "Song of the Classes")

Oh, we are the women who climbed up the Hill
Before there was grass, Vietnam or the Pill.
We loved gracious living and curfews and pearls,
Our calves and our brains showed we were Ezra's girls.

(CHORUS)
Oh, it’s five, ten and twenty, the years how they flee.
To please all the men we knew just what to be.
From fathers to pros to the bachelors we sought;
We did not what we felt like, we did what we ought.

The status was quo, our acceptance complete
Diplomas in hand and the world at our feet.
To Peace Corps, to grad school, to marriage or job
Red and white tetra-packed intellectual snobs.

(CHORUS)
Oh, it’s five, ten and twenty, the years how they flee.
To please our superiors we knew what to be.
From advisors to bosses to the husbands we caught;

We did not what we wanted, we did what we ought.
We moved with our spouses or built our careers
We either had babies or mentors or peers.
We stopped being "girls" and found interests galore.
We learned after thirty that less isn’t more.

(CHORUS)
Oh, it’s five, ten and twenty, the years how they flee.
To please our support groups we knew what to be.
From sisters to shrinks to the spouses we fought;
We discovered some feelings we hadn’t been taught.

At forty we realized we can’t have it all
What we did in the Spring, just won’t work in the Fall.
We had Cuisinarts, dictaphones, vibrators, too.
Demands that were many, resources too few.

(CHORUS)
Oh, it’s five, ten and twenty, the years how they flee.
To please our constituencies we know what to be.
From bedroom to boardroom we are all in position.
To try what is new, but enjoy our tradition.
We top off our tennis with Perrier and lime.
We’ve exchanged “Gracious Living” for “Quality Time.”
We’ve known when to lead, when to buy, when to sell.
Since we first learned to compromise here at Cornell.

(CHORUS)
Oh, it’s five, ten and twenty; the years have gone far.
To be proud of ourselves is just what we are.
Our world is exciting, with dangers it’s fraught,
But we know at our Fiftieth we’ll enjoy what we’ve wrought.

Copyright © 1982 by Evelyn Eskin Major and Caroline Simon Laden.

[A rousing rendition of “Women of ‘62” was given by those of Ezra’s girls who were in attendance at the Twentieth Reunion. Evy and Cal have promised an encore for the Twenty-Fifth Reunion, even if the last verse has to be written “as we drive through Binghamton.” Ed.]

Study Time

I remember studying at Cornell as a very intense exercise. I spent less time at it as the years went on because I got better at it (when I was a freshman, I tried to virtually memorize the material), and in my upper class years, I was taking courses more suited to my aptitude and interests. Even so, studying occupied most of your time and most of your thoughts. Even if you didn’t want to do it, you were driven by the notion that the rest of the class was probably grinding away and you’d better keep on top of it or you’ll fall behind. In a word, competition at Cornell was a great teacher.

Hamlin “Sandy” Gilbert

Making your mark on campus meant, to many, getting into a club or organi-

ization by the comest system—which usually took lots and lots of time. You may have made your mark, but, as for your marks….

Robert Newman

“We had a most interesting demonstration on yeast bread and rolls in PN 215 (Food and Nutrition) this morning. Our professor, Miss Mondy, is so deft in shaping rolls, inserting humor into her demonstration, and getting all the information in at the same time. She said she was using ‘highly activated yeast,’ but the class was greatly amused when, two minutes after she put the dough under the counter to rise, she produced a bowl filled with risen dough! At the end of the lecture, butterscotch rolls were served to all.”

From Grace Chickner Maynard’s Diary, May 13, 1960

In Professor Kagan’s Roman History Seminar we had an essay exam on Seneca’s philosophy. I was half smashed and had a wicked hangover which was in keeping with various Roman philosophies regarding the enjoyment of life. My essay reflected my condition and my perception of the fruits of the vine and various grains. Initially, I was only given an 80 for my efforts, which was upgraded to a 90 after my eloquent and satiric reading of the essay to the Seminar.

Mark Friedman

Cornell Daily Sun 9/25/62

Falling asleep day after day in my post-lunch Philosophy class on free will I thought I was doing so well—it was an expression of free will at its individual best. The professor thought otherwise—my first three papers earned grades of 65-45-25 (and I thought they were pretty good). I dropped the course before the final disaster.

Richard Timan

Professor McConkey read one of my stories to our creative writing class.
Although he complimented me occasionally, his overall review was bad. And with good reason. My story was awful.

Liz O'Connell Haz

“This is disappointing. It has little unity. You move around from point to point, leaving most of them undeveloped, you make a number of obvious and some dubious remarks, and you fall into some strange locations.”

Professor's comment on a paper about English course

“...a comfortable to learn that we actually won the Revolutionary War—I wonder if in the future you'd be good enough to be a little more specific about some of the causes and ramifications of this disturbance for those of us who are clearly less enlightened than you.”

Professor's comment on a paper in an American history course

Philosophy 221: Ethics — after the whole course was over, I couldn't even tell you what the word “ethics” meant.

Anne Farnsley

“...and I realized that all we were studying was the religion of the Chiricahua Apache Indians and Hinduism for an entire semester.

Judith Shulman Weis

Frantic group study sessions late at night — particularly for chemistry exams. Somehow, at 3 A.M., pre-med anxiety became hilarious, and the sessions would usually degenerate into uncontrollable laughter.

Lance Redler

“The most awful day imaginable EE lab took me much longer than it should have, but that was only the beginning. Spent evening doing 2720 project over and over and still getting wrong answers till 2 A.M.”

From Mary Ann Huber Franson’s Diary, Nov. 19, 1962

Horrible then, but funny now, was staying all night for my first freshman prelim, which was in History 101.

Robert Shaw

(taught by Professor Edward Fox). I learned everything possible, but unfortunately, I didn't wake up on time and slept through three-quarters of the exam. Ran up Libe Slope in a cold sweat, burst into Goldwin Smith B and tried like hell for the last fifteen minutes. Started my Cornell career with a 38 on that prelim!

Julian Deecker

My Astronomy “sky exam” — the shock on the assistant professor's face because I couldn't tell the difference between the Little Dipper and the Belt of Orion.

Karen Schon Stevinson

“Well, it is that time again — exam time. I attended the last classes of the term today, and we duly applauded our professors, secretly praying that they wouldn't be too hard on us.”

From Grace Chickor Maynard's Diary, Jan. 22, 1960

I recall an especially grueling 3-hour final in the gym... When I came out of the gym I was completely disoriented. I recognized nothing. I was lost. I walked in a daze, but gradually what I was seeing slowly became familiar.

Robert Shaw

Even while studying engineering at one of the best such schools in the country, one of my best lessons was free. The Stewart Avenue Bridge was due to be dismantled, in one big drop, around lunch time one day so it drifted down from Theta Chi to watch. As the torch operator (secured in place by a rope around his middle) cut the tension members, each one of them would stretch and snap, letting the bridge sag a little more. Finally, halfway through the third of four members, the bridge gave way and fell with a roar into the gorge, leaving behind a pile of twisted steel. Until seeing that, I always felt steel was hard and stiff. Now, I could “feel” the relatively flexible structure of a bridge, building, etc., and “sense” the stresses in the beams. Necessary training for engineers, and all by chance entertainment on Stewart Avenue!

James Dierks
Study Break

On a big campus the sorority was my small island where I could really get to know people. We were silly a lot and laughed a lot, but I think that was important to counteract the academic grind.

Roberta Stillman Wisnosky

I have not slid on a tray since 1961. There is no other place in the world like snowy Libe slope.

William Stuart Epstein

Went on freshman raid of Girl’s Dorms wearing fraternity pledge garb (burlap sack) and picture appeared on the morning Sun on front page. Several were put on probation.

Bill Brozowski

Early in my freshman year, a group of engineering types... Iron dorm #3 wowed us by claiming that they could shut off all the lights in the men’s dorms and libe tower area. They did so and we promptly organized a panty raid. Not five minutes later, Proctor George showed up with a few blue & whites and the Campus Patrol. I was standing on a wall yelling something about heading over to the girls’ dorms. He calmly looked up at me and said, “Gilbert, get off the wall and go back to your room.” I was astonished— I had never met him and had only been on campus a couple of weeks. I had heard he memorized the Freshman Register, but I just couldn’t believe it. I promptly did as he said. Score one for Proctor George.

Hamlin “Sandy” Gilbert
AN INCIPIENT PANTY RAID begins with a demonstration that later spread to the University golf course where it was quickly broken up by Campus Patrol officers.
Profs

Professor Walter Berns, stopping his government lecture in Olin Hall and running up the steps into the seating area to yell at a startled student (not me, thank God), "Were you sleeping, Mister? Nobody sleeps in my classes." Professor Rice discoursing most eloquently on the Renaissance and the Reformation, lapsing from time to time into Latin, Italian, Spanish, and perhaps other languages for all I knew. Prof. William Sale talking in advanced freshman English about the white hunter in Hemingway’s The Short Happy Life of Francis Macomber, and saying, "He can beat up any man and lay any woman." You could have heard a pin drop in the room; our 1950’s high school teachers had never used such explicit language. Old, dry Professor Lautengayer, teaching Chem 113 at 8:00 A.M., laughing for the one and only time in the term when he spoke of the rock formations underlying certain Western states, which unaccountably struck him as amusing. Prof. David B. Davis, giving fascinating, high powered lectures in American Cultural and Intellectual History, his words coming so fast that note taking was a frantic, half futile race to keep up. (The course had such an impact on me that I decided to pursue the same field in graduate school.)

Peter Slater

Andrew Hacker paying the way for Joan Rivers.

Richard Alther

That young, over-zealous zoology instructor . . . who remarked to the rest of the class, "This is probably the poorest dissection I have ever seen. I believe the specimen was originally an earth worm . . . but now it looks like a torn rubber band with organs."

Handlin “Sandy” Gilbert

When your professor really puzzles over your challenge or comment, you first realize you might be learning something!

Harris Palmer

Sat in the front row of Professor Clinton Rossiter’s class on the American Presidency (Gov 216) and had the audacity to do a crossword puzzle while he lectured. He pointed to me and to Phyllis Kramer (roommate and crossword puzzle doer) and said “Out!” Terrified, we left and went to his office to wait (as directed). When he arrived, he put his feet up on the desk, grinned, and said, “Next time, at least be smart enough to do that in the last row.” He clearly enjoyed our terror.

Wayne Olson

Betty Kreps Zielinski

Bert Weidberg was thrown out of a Rossiter lecture when he explained he was reading The Sexual Life of Savages in North-Western Melanesia [by Bronislaw Malinowski]. He was being truthful; Rossiter was outraged.

Paul Regan, Jr.

One person who influenced my choice of a major was Clinton Rossiter. He made history and government come alive and after taking one course with him, I switched from French/Spanish to government. I learned how to think and I still remember his advice on answering his essay questions, “It’s okay not to agree with me, as long as you can logically justify your answer. If you can’t you’d better agree with me.” The news of his tragic death was a very sad moment in my life and in Cornell’s. I recall another time when I was sitting in the very front row of one of his lectures with some other DC’s. Prof. Rossiter peers down from the stage at our knees socks. “Are those ‘in’ now, or are they so far ‘out’ that they’re ‘in’?” he asked. He was a very classy man and when I think of Cornell, he is in my picture.

Professor Andrew Hacker

Professor Clinton Rossiter

Carol Coopersmith Daly
The suicide of an English professor, [Stephen Wichers], teaching us Walden the morning before he attached the vacuum cleaner to his exhaust pipe; he was a WW II hero. This rocked me for many, many months, reviewing my notes and observations. He was riddled with anxiety, then, about the Bomb.

Richard Alter

A very few professors had the attitude that teaching was, at best, a necessary evil and, more likely, an unwarranted and abhorrent interference with their lives. This attitude, evidencing itself as wanton disregard for students as learners or as people, was, in my experience, most vividly displayed by T.C. Bruce, supposed purveyor of organic chemistry. I passed his course, but was robbed of my best opportunity to really understand the subject. I stated many times that, were I to meet him on the street, I would punch him in the nose. I still would.

Gene Huntsman

My deepest thoughts were generated by creative writing Professor James McConkey, who continues to have my deepest respect despite many years without contact. He was responsible (as professor and advisor) for whatever real development I achieved at Cornell. He was caring and stimulating and showed me — without sticking the pin into my balloon — the superficial nature of my abilities of thought and expression, which encouraged me to go beyond.

Richard Timan

It must have been a heavenly-inspired computer that sent Bill Keeton to be my advisor. From the first moment I met him, I felt that my academic life changed from one of uncertainty into a sure and inspired creation. With consummate skill, unending patience, and a spirit of loving, sincere support, Bill Keeton arranged my 18–20 credit hours/7 labs-a-week programs! He made me feel that he was my friend, and was personally interested in my education. It was he who, despite my protests of “triviality,” insisted I take ecology — an elective he foresaw would be of greater value to me than technical courses. He was a man of great vision! I will never forget him.

Marilyn Silverman Ballonoff
Prof. Harlan P. Banks and Charles Uhl of the Botany Department...had a lot of important information to teach us and when they were teaching demanded our most serious attention. Not that we had to memorize facts. We had to look at all the information available and try to make decisions based on it. If the information changed, so must the decision be reviewed; nothing is ever "final." Good teachers, and a lot of fun at parties.

Michelle Roston Davis

Profs. Harlan Banks (l.) and Charles Uhl

Students picket Woolworth's - 3/14/60

Issues of the Day

We were in on the very beginnings of the student movement that blossomed in the mid and late '60s. The faint beginnings were in our junior and senior years. We had a peaceful protest against the bomb on the Arts Quad at which Prof. Morrison spoke. Our contemporaries (if not our classmates) participated in the early Freedom Rides. This is an amazing contrast to the riot over apartment parties (or whatever it was) that happened the Spring before we came to Cornell. It was clearly during our time that the student political awareness had its embryonic beginnings. (For those of us who were paying attention!) This had a major impact on my life.

Richard Foss

Judith Schulman Weis

Reverend King Speaks on Negro's Problems Cites Progress in Southern Race Relations

BY ROBERT S. GAZITZER

"It is human dignity which we are fighting for in the South," Dr. King told a large crowd gathered at the Johnson Chapel Monday night. "Without dignity there can be no freedom."

Speaking before an audience of 600, King cited the elimination of the poll tax and its impact on Negro registration and voting rights, as well as the 1960 Freedom Rides, for which King was briefly arrested in Youngs, Ky. "The Negro is on the march and the time is ripe for action for better wages, better working conditions and decent wages for all," King said.

He said King's party was "in opposition to the idea of" integration, but that King and his followers were "against segregation after the fact of integration has taken place."

King cited the increase in participation in the Ku Klux Klan, which he said was "getting outside the community in order to keep Negroes in line."

"This is the problem of the Negro problems in achieving better wages. There are three ways to accept discrimination, he said. You can quit, you can go on strike, or you can go to court."

[Images of Dr. King and other civil rights leaders]

CORNELL DAILY SUN 4/26/61

Executive Board Passes Resolution To End Categorical Discrimination in All Undergraduate Organizations

Prof. View Cornell Daily Sun 4/26/61

CORNELL 50TH REUNION YEARBOOK 21
Cuban Debate Draws Crowd

A estimated 400 students heard the debate, who played 20 minutes of spirited debate lasting almost an entire hour and covering all phases of driven from a perch by a planned meeting on the Straight steps at 1 - Oren.

Truman to Give Bailey Talk about American Presidency

The Gentlemen of the Right

THE CORNELL CONSERVATIVE CLUB

announces a lecture by
Mr. William F. Buckley
editor the National Review
entitled
"The HUAC and its Enemies"

7:30 P.M. Monday, December 17, 1961
in Bailey Hall
RESERVED SEATING FOR MEMBERS

Panel of Four Debates
Compulsory ROTC Role

I was most affected by the political and humanitarian activities sponsored by Cornell United Religious Work between 1960 and 1962. I took two student trips sponsored by CURW that had a profound impact on me—one during Spring vacation 1960 to talk to civil rights activists in South Carolina and one in Summer 1961 to work in a village in Honduras. I was active in the Foreign Student Club sponsored by CURW where I was exposed to diverse viewpoints. These extracurricular activities paved the way for my graduate work in sociology and for my later participation in New Left, anti-war and feminist politics.

Kay Trimberger

I remember we were beginning to get angry at the world of the '50s and its social system—the beginning marches and the invitation to go down South at Spring recess of my senior year—the nascent political parties which sprung up and SANE and so forth.

Ira Nelken

I recall becoming more and more aware of the international world situation, especially nuclear testing, and being angry that the future would be clouded by the possibility of fall-out, etc. After twenty-five years, not much has changed.

Liz Belsky Stiel

I remember sitting in one of the engineering buildings, listening to JFK announce the naval blockade of Cuba. We all thought we would be gone from Cornell within weeks. Vietnam ended the lives of several friends following our Cornell years. A great loss—something I still don't understand.

Robert Slagle

"I heard Pres. Truman speak at Barton Hall Monday night. "The hall was, of course, well filled. The speech was nothing out of the ordinary. He spoke on the difficult duties and responsibilities of the American presidency, and of the importance of preserving presidential papers. The talk lasted only three-quarters of an hour—but he is 75 years old."

From Grace Chickner Maynard's Diary, April 22, 1960
Party Time

Despite the study grind, we partied hard, too. I remember hitting the bars (most of which, like Zinck's and Jim's, are either renamed, moved, or gone), the great house parties with a bevy of local rock groups like Willner and the Dukes and Bobby and the Counts plus some out-of-town "biggies" like Link Ray (remember his hit "Rumble") and two great ten-house joint parties with Bo Diddley and the Isley Brothers.

Hamlin "Sandy" Gilbert

Practicing the Twist in our pajamas, to a Chubby Checker's record, on a Sunday morning in 1962 in the sorority house living room.

Annette Lieberman Globits

My knee the size of a basketball, writhing on the floor to surrounding jeers, when I failed The Twist 101.

Richard Alther
I remember working on Phi Delt's float "Harvey" for the annual Spring Weekend float parade. The floats were typically built on a fifty dollar junker car and covered with vast quantities of chicken wire and crepe paper. I think the impromptu drag races through the streets of Ithaca after the official parade were what caused the demise of this fine old tradition. That Spring Weekend I don't believe I got any sleep from Friday morning until around 4:00 A.M. Monday morning — such a contrast from the tea dances at the Hill School. The big event that weekend was the three house party at the old VFW hall in Ithaca featuring Bo Didley. I think only half the band performed as the rest were in the Ithaca jail for various and sundry reasons.

James Moore

FEB. 27-28 I.F.C. WEEKEND

FRI. 7:30 - 9:30
Chris Connor & Maynard Ferguson

SAT. 2 - 4
The Kingston Trio
Tickets on sale at the Straight NOW
Don't Miss It!
Benefits to Campus Chest

Earle DeMotte's Book Store

Cornell Daily Sun 2/19/59

Beaux Arts Ball  Celebritists 10/59

Spring Weekend Float 5/15/59
Team Picks Telesh, McKelvey As 1961 Football Co-Captains

Berry Wins Eastern Intercollegiate Tourney While Cornell Golf Team Takes Fifth Place

Coaches Name Lwowski to 1961 All-Ivy Soccer Squad
At the beginning of our freshman year, many of us were so enthused about the football team that we hopped on chartered buses to Syracuse. We didn't realize that their team was on the ascent — even a power — and Cornell faced them only because the schedule had been set several years before. ... We were slaughtered — I think the score was something like 55-0.

Robert Newman

[The bus I was on arrived a little late, and Syracuse scored their first touchdown before we were even in the stadium. Ed.]
I was passing a baton to Ray Westendorp at the 1959 IC4A meet in Madison Square Garden (We won a medal!) when someone yelled out, "Look at that fat bastard run." (At two hundred pounds, I was the heaviest one on the track by about forty pounds.) I laughed so hard I almost dropped the baton.

Bruce Rogers
Endings

Every time I treat [as a veterinarian] a three-legged dog (usually named Tripod — how original), I recall the cheers and fun of Cornell football and the campus police chasing our "Tripod" across the field.

Stephen Ettinger

I remember the kindly old gentleman who taught "Rompin' and Stompin'" ... He usually sat in repose in his easy chair and was ably assisted by one rather talented senior named Peter who later gained some notoriety singing in a trio with two other people named Paul and Mary. Saturday mornings, the whole class was there, along with their dates and half the dogs on campus, singing "Dark as a Dungeon" with Peter. No attendance was required or taken.

Hamlin "Sandy" Gilbert
"Ran into Lenny Lipton who said he had sold a song about a dragon for $1000 and that Peter Yarrow was going to sing it."

From Judith Shulman Weis’ Diary
May, 1962

‘Romp and Stomp’ Nears End of Last Year

Folk Course’s Finale
Yarrow, Guitar Aid

By ALICE PASCHOFF

The voice and guitar of Peter Yarrow ’63 captured the interest of an audience of 300 to 400 students who gathered in 1016 Goldwin Smith for a Saturday night performance last week.

Professor Emmet W. Thompson, instructor for the final year of his course in American folk music, introduced Yarrow and his guitar to the audience.

"I am a little tired of school at this point — the people, the routine, the way of life, the maid who doesn’t finish making my bed, the greasy institutional cooking at Risley, my ‘cell’ (room), superficiality, having to read The New York Times for government.”

From Grace Chickner Maynard’s Diary,
May 25, 1960
One of my favorite memories of Cornell is the concert graduation weekend we put together on the hill. Duke Ellington and his orchestra were playing, and the dandelion buds floated by like snowflakes—and the day was perfection. Right then I wondered if I could ever be happier after school than I was during. Did I really want to graduate and go into the world? Was I just a snowflake, destined to wander and disappear? Aren't we all?

Elizabeth Pomada

SENIOR WEEK
1962
JUNE 5 - 11

TUESDAY: Rock 'n Roll Party - 9 P.M. - 12:30 A.M.
Balch Tennis Courts

WEDNESDAY: Clambake - 5:30 - 8:00 P.M.
Alumni Field

THURSDAY: Milk Punch Party - 1:30 - 4:00 P.M.
Hoy Field

FRIDAY: Cocktail Party - 5 - 8:00 P.M. - Phi Kappa Psi Lawn
Beer Tents - 10:00 A.M. - ? - Lower Alumni Field

SATURDAY: Duke Ellington Concert - 2:30 - 3:30, 5:00 - 6:00
Beer Tents - 10:00 A.M. - ? - Lower Alumni Field

SUNDAY: Class Night - 7:30 P.M. - Libe Slope

DON'T MISS A MINUTE OF IT!
Tickets on sale now
Willard Straight Lobby

BE A SPORT —
LIVE IT UP —
BUY YOUR TICKET NOW...

A PAID POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENT BY YOUR SENIOR CLASS COUNCIL

Cornell Daily Sun 5/23/62

*None other than Proctor Lowell T. George himself. A visit to his office could mean you had better start packing.
SELECTIVE SERVICE SYSTEM
ORDER TO REPORT FOR
ARMED FORCES PHYSICAL EXAMINATION

To

James O. Moore
715 E. Buffalo Street
Ithaca, New York

You are hereby directed to present yourself for Armed Forces Physical Examination to the Local Board named above by reporting at:

LOCAL BOARD NO. 62
310 N. AURORA STREET
ITHACA, NEW YORK

(Place of reporting)

at 6:30 a.m. on the 12th of April 1962

(Please be prompt)

IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO ALL REGISTRANTS:

When you report pursuant to this order you will be forwarded to an Armed Forces Examining Station where it will be determined whether you are qualified for military service under current standards. Upon completion of your examination, you will be returned to the place of reporting designated above. It is possible that you may be retained at the Examining Station for more than 1 day for the purpose of further testing or for medical consultation. You will be furnished transportation, and meals and lodging when necessary, from the place of reporting designated above to the Examining Station and return. Following your examination your local board will mail you a statement issued by the commanding officer of the station showing whether you are qualified for service under current standards.

If you are employed, you should advise your employer of this order, request leave of absence and inform him that the examination is merely to determine whether you are qualified for service. It is not an order to report for induction or an order to perform civilian work.

IF YOU HAVE HAD PREVIOUS ACTIVE OR INACTIVE MILITARY SERVICE, OR ARE NOW A MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL GUARD OR ANY RESERVE COMPONENT OF THE ARMED FORCES, BRING EVIDENCE OF YOUR SERVICE WITH YOU. IF YOU WEAR GLASSES, BRING THEM WITH YOU. IF YOU HAVE ANY PHYSICAL OR MENTAL CONDITION WHICH, IN YOUR OPINION, MAY DISQUALIFY YOU FOR SERVICE IN THE ARMED FORCES, BRING A PHYSICIAN'S CERTIFICATE DESCRIBING THAT CONDITION.

If you are so far from your own Local Board that reporting in compliance with this order will be a hardship and you desire to report to the Local Board in the area in which you are now located, take this Order and go immediately to that Local Board and make written request for transfer for examination.

TO CLASS I-A AND I-A-O REGISTRANTS:

If you fail to report for examination as directed, you may be declared delinquent and ordered to report for induction into the Armed Forces. You will also be subject to fine and imprisonment under the provisions of the Universal Military Training and Service Act, as amended.

TO CLASS I-O REGISTRANTS:

This examination is given for the purpose of determining whether you are qualified for service. If you are found qualified, you will be available, in lieu of induction, to be ordered to perform civilian work contributing to the maintenance of the national health, safety or interest. If you fail to report for or to submit to this examination, you will be subject to be ordered to perform civilian work in the same manner as if you had taken the examination and had been found qualified for service.

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CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK 31
What Was The One Thing That Happened To You At Cornell That Most Changed Your Life?

Being admitted, as I was a real “dark horse” or maybe graduating, as I remained a real “dark horse”

Richard Kelly

At some time during my Cornell years, I must have learned how to think. It must have been an ongoing process because at the early end of the process I didn’t know and at the tail end I did. Something happened — whether it was in one of those enormous lectures in underclass physics or chemistry, or whether it was the more practical engineering classes of the 4th and 5th years, or whether it was the conglomeration of the abstract and the practical, but it happened and I learned to think.

John Curtis

My entire education — my critical skills — were developed at Cornell and they have saved me from all the assholes ever since.

Francine Olman Hardaway

I think that the Chemical Engineering School discipline helped throughout my working career, even though I did very little engineering work after first two years of work. Being able to take economics electives and business courses in my fifth year broadened my perspective.

Eugene Schoberlein

Discovering my fascination with, and love for, the English language.

Joseph Prior

Meeting students from other countries — studying a foreign language.

Marianne Mattucci Escaron

Deciding I had better get a teacher’s certificate “just in case I ever needed it.”

Joan Warren Edmonson

I didn’t think so at the time, but ROTC enrollment had the greatest impact. I’ve spent a career in the Army as a result. I went into ROTC because it was required. After entering active duty, I found I enjoyed it — and I’ve had an exciting, challenging, and enjoyable experience as a result.

Woody Gregory

I came to Cornell because I was determined to be a Parent Education specialist. In 1958, no one regarded this as a professional field of endeavor. Nevertheless, studying at the New York State College of Human Ecology (then Home Economics) allowed me, indeed helped me, to pursue that dream. I was afforded the opportunity of a semester of special studies at the Merrill-Palmer Institute in Detroit and, to this day, I firmly believe that I had the best possible education to prepare me for the career I have ultimately pursued . . . . Cornell as an educational institution has in many ways been the centerpiece of my life.

Judith Lichtman Elkin

The decision to major in child development has had a lasting and positive effect on my professional career. In addition to providing a strong foundation for my graduate studies, . . . the mix of theory and practice courses served me well as I became a classroom teacher, reading specialist, and researcher and curriculum designer.

Linda Goldfarb Roberts

The courses within the ILR School helped me to realize that I definitely wanted to pursue a career in human resources.

Marjory Reid

Without question the architectural education I received. Also, exposure to such a wide range of bright, energetic people.

Donald Matzkin

I survived five years of chemical engineering.

Rick Sommer

After nearly flunking mechanical drawing, I realized that engineering physics was not my career, transferred to the Arts School, and never regretted the choice.

C. Willis Ritter

I enrolled in “probability” (statistics and random error), and learned I was not cut out to be a physicist.

Peter Mogielnicki

As a freshman, sitting in a Friday afternoon chemical engineering class and looking at films of career opportunities in such “odorous” places as Bayonne, New Jersey or on a mountain of liquid sulfur “H2S” in Louisiana, and determining that wasn’t for me, instigating my transfer to Liberal Arts.

Mark Friedman

I woke up in the middle of my sophomore year and decided that, at best, I was going to be a mediocre electrical engineer. I switched to Liberal Arts, and then went to Law School.

Michael Greenspan
Became an electrical engineer, instead of an ornithologist.

Randolph Little

Decided to switch from wildlife conservation to medicine.

Gustave Fackelman

Professor Archie Dotson, on a ride to Albany... told me he felt I had much better potential than to go into the family insurance business. I considered his suggestion heresy at the time. Later on, when I needed to draw on support for a major change, I remembered his remarks.

Alan Slawsky

Research with Prof. R.D. O'Brien on insecticide penetration and distribution... The design, performance and interpretation of the experiments and results, and the drafting of seventy-five percent of that first paper, was a coalescence of what I should have been learning during the initial 3 years. It also was my seduction into science, in which I've been captive.

Wayne Olson

Took a computer course with Dick Conway in the Industrial Engineering Department. As a result, I got into the computer business with IBM, GE.

Mike Duesing

Taking Bill Brown's one unit seminar in evolutionary biology. This led me away from molecular biology, and into about fifteen to twenty years of studies of tropical reptiles and fishes throughout the world.

George Gorman

Going collecting with Prof. Vallentyne (zoology) on a freezing day in early March in a small outboard motor on Cayuga to dredge the bottom for small crustaceans. It was windy, freezing and raining, which didn't seem to bother him. I decided that any field work I would do for my own research when I became a scientist would be in the warm weather! And indeed it is!

Judith Shulman Weis

The cold winter wind coming off Lake Cayuga—I realized that I could not survive the weather of the Northeast and headed for California immediately after graduation.

Richard Timan

I failed Chemistry 101. First time I ever failed anything. So I had to take a new look at myself. That was the best—and the worst.

Elizabeth Pomada

Realizing that there were a lot of bright people there and I wasn't going to be a superstar.

Bob Strahota

The humility and need for finding new perspectives which result when one "outstanding student" meets two thousand other "outstanding students" in the first semester.

Larry O'Brien

I learned there were plenty of people smarter than I, which I had never before suspected.

Jane Cushing McCaffrey

Learning to live with the sometimes harsh diversity of the student body, and the arrogance of so much of the faculty.

Paul Regan, Jr.

Meeting Democrats who were not monsters. After being brought up in a WASPy, Republican suburb, it was eye opening to meet liberal professors with a different perspective.

Edith McCoy Stovel

Met people outside of Indiana.

William Boggess

Before I entered Cornell, my "world" was an exceedingly narrow one. Attending a university with students from many parts of the country and from foreign lands enlarged my vision of the world and made me more tolerant of other people's opinions and expectations.

Elizabeth Kopcsco Bennett

I got to know many people from all over the world and gained an appreciation for the needs of others. This has led me to pursue international work and travel.

Philip Goodrich

It expanded my horizons and helped me make the transition to a more cosmopolitan (still have a long way to go) person. Without the exposure to the NYC mentality, I doubt I would be as open to non-traditional ways of thinking. There were no significant cultural events (good buzzword) at Cornell, but it was part of an important process.

Charles Robinson

Just being there and having to learn to be largely responsible for my own welfare.

Harris Palmer

I learned to take responsibility for my life and career by myself.

John George Birch (Berzinek)

Discovering that playing the role of "John Wayne" was not going to get me through life.

Bill Werts

Getting away from home and growing up. Meeting all types of people from all over the USA and the world. As I look back, the four years at Cornell were some of the hardest and yet most enjoyable years of my life.

Joyce Brown Dodge
I had wonderful roommates and friends that I enjoy to this day. I also received a good sense of accomplishment and self.

Joanne Hirsch Shapiro

I was twenty-seven years old, a foreign student, nine years out of high school before I entered Cornell. The warmth, fair treatment, friendship, and help I received from the faculty, staff, and peers, both gave me the confidence that I could do it and made me feel a part of the system. After my first term at Cornell, I was asked to go to the Dean’s Office. I was apprehensive, but was told that due to my high grades I would receive a scholarship from New York State. I knew I would make it.

Ali Akhavan

Being a V.P. in Dickson VI my Junior year, serving as counselor and confidante to fourteen freshman girls suffering from varying degrees of panic and confusion was my “turning point.” I grew with them and discovered that I really had some ability to guide and teach. I’ve been an educator, and a happy one, for the past twenty-five years.

Judy Fisher Fesette

Joining Delta Gamma changed my life at Cornell the most . . . . Being an integral part of a group of diverse, yet very close and caring girls was an extremely meaningful experience for me. Being in a sorority provided a home base and a family away from home. It gave me a sense of belonging and helped build my self-confidence. At a big school, it’s easy to get lost and not really become part of anything. DG gave me a sense of oneness and great pride. I still remember a DG outing on a hill somewhere overlooking Lake Cayuga and at dusk all of us singing the “Evening Song” and “Far Above Cayuga’s Waters” and my eyes still mist as they did then.

Betty Kreps Zielinski

Probably joining a fraternity. The social interactions really added to the college experience. In addition, the lab report files were invaluable.

Jim Elgin

Rowing with Cornell Crew.

William Walters

Four years of crew. Rowing was the total commitment. It taught teamwork, dedication, and hard work. It taught me how to get it in great shape, and I’ve never forgotten. Grades were always better when rowing!

Chris Barbieri

The support and encouragement of Ted Thoren, who was then Freshman Football Coach, who helped me to make the tough adjustment from high school to college.

Jim Campbell

I daresay that it was putting some geographical distance between myself and my high school sweetheart. The inevitable “Dear John” situation occurred because she wanted to get married. Had I gone to school closer to home, I probably would have settled down, had seven kids (which she ultimately did) and become a low profile, uninteresting, and provincial person. There are times when I guess that would have been okay, as my present life is often chaotic, but on balance I would have missed a good chunk of life.

Harry Buckholtz

Having Kendall Carpenter, Professor of Agricultural Economics, as my undergraduate advisor—he made me “shape up”; and meeting my wife, Spring Weekend ‘62. We were married two years later and are still happily together.

Stephen Ashley

The challenge of thinking and being exposed to new ideas and people changed the way I viewed the world—made me open to new knowledge. I also met my husband there.

Marianne Brindley Montoux

Certainly the thing that most changed my life was meeting my husband, Bob, but in addition to that it was the opportunity to acquire an education at a prestigious university in the areas that interested me, and getting to know a wide variety of bright people with a wide diversity of backgrounds, experiences, and objectives.

Louise Young Bixby

Four years of competition on 150 pound crew, and being elected commodore. Meeting my wife, Donna L. Hunt, ‘62.

W. Douglas Call

I met my wife, Barbara, at Cornell. Another thing was joining Von Gramm. There I met a group of distinct individuals who had a significant effect on my philosophy of life. There was great companionship, but also, an exchange of ideas that was very enlightening. I’m still in touch with some of them, and I treasure the memories.

William Graham

I didn’t know it then, but one of the friendships I made my freshman year was to change my life dramatically. Paul Anbinder [’60] was a good friend of mine at Cornell, but it wasn’t until after we had both graduated that we started to date, fell in love, and got married. I’m happy to report that not only are we still married, but we’re still good friends.

Helen Rabinowitz Anbinder

Met Susan Ann de Ropp, who would have an effect on my attitude, lifestyle, geography, and genetic contribution to future generations.

Gene Huntsman
Meeting up with a certain C.E. who is still on my trail.

Helen Iler Houguy

I came to Cornell as an ILR student, thinking I would like to go into the labor movement in some way, but really feeling very vague about it all. Of course, there wasn’t any pressing need to commit myself, so I did what most freshman girls did, and enjoyed “the freshman rush.” In March I was asked to stage manage a production of an original play with a student director. There I met a couple of grad students. One day, I remember standing for at least fifteen minutes, flirting with one of them, watching the other very cautiously. He was very quiet, very cute, and I had this unnerving feeling that someday I would marry someone just like him — exactly like him. But I wasn’t even nineteen yet! So I dated the other grad student, and talked sometimes to Tom (that was the quiet one’s name). Then one day he told me that he’d like to ask me out, only he couldn’t while I was dating his best friend. So I stopped dating the other grad student. And sure enough, Tom called and asked me out, and we’ve been together ever since. (We were married in September, 1960.) Getting married did not solve the dilemma of what I was going to be when I grew up. I was still floundering around, looking for a career. . . . In the Spring of my senior year, I took a course in the Meaning of Play. . . . I was the person on my research team who was responsible for doing some play sessions with a child in the Lab School in Martha Van. I went to her classroom one day, walked in, looked around, and said, “Wow, this is what I want to do.” As a preschool teacher, working with Head Start and day care programs for over twenty years, I have spent a lot of time playing with four-year-olds, and though the pay is ridiculous, I have never regretting choosing this field. And I know that if I hadn’t taken that course, I would never have found it.

Margaret Sandelin Benson

I met my husband Marshall the first day at Cornell—he was my orientation counselor. We were married one week after my graduation (BA) and his (MBA) in Anabel Taylor Chapel.

Deborah Wells Macomber

Met Peter Newman Daly at freshman orientation, Sept. 28, 1958, to whom I am still married, most happily, most of the time.

Carol Cooper Smith Daly

Met my wife-to-be at Freshman orientation. (We were married between junior and senior year.)

Peter Daly

I developed a relationship with the girl who would become my wife. Although she was not a Cornell student (she was at Syracuse), we visited each other frequently and spent most weekends together. We went to fraternity parties, studied together, made out, and generally fell in love.

Lance Redler

Meeting my wife who attended Ithaca College.

Thomas Kochler

Met my husband, marrying him six months after graduation. Having spent two years together at Cornell while dating gave us a strong foundation.

Judy Shostad Franz

I married a fellow Cornellian! (Jim Maynard, ’63 – B.S. and ’67 – M.S.)

Grace Chickner Maynard

Met my husband.

Georgina Johnson Anderson

Met and married my wife.

George Cohen

Met my future wife, Fumiko.

Brian Coyne

Meeting and falling in life with Ethel Hoffman.

Julian Dexter

Meeting my husband!

Mary Thomas Strickler

Meeting my wife.

Frank Holden

I met Nancy Halsey [future wife], who had the strength to tell me that my powder blue sport coat with chrome threads in it just wouldn’t hack it. It took me almost a year to find out that Nancy was right.

Philip Young

Meeting the guy who became my husband. It was a classic blind date, arranged by my brother who was his roommate. The date was the Spring Weekend at their fraternity, Theta Chi. I had heard about those wild and dangerous fraternity boys so I was a little scared. The fear got much worse when a friend showed me a picture of him wearing a full black beard grown for a German party beard contest. I spent the next two weeks trying to get sick so I couldn’t go. . . . but no luck. I had heard the best way to keep from getting drunk was to coat your stomach with milk so I drank three glasses before that date. It worked. I didn’t get drunk but I saw some cases that shocked me at that stage of life straight out of high school.

Faith Miller Roelofs

Meeting my future husband on a blind date.

Karen Schon Stevenson

I met my husband! He was a graduate student in psychology. I was a senior psychology major. We met on a blind date arranged by a fellow psych student.

Hildegarde Swanson Morgan
Falling in love with and marrying a man confident enough not only to love and live with, but actively support, a woman as intensely career minded as he was. Each of us has been the other's biggest cheering section.

**Carolyn Johns Mullins**

Met my future wife at a religious convention.

**Harry Green III**

My marriage after junior year changed my life the most because I moved to Ohio, which seemed like a different world to a native New Yorker, worked, raised a family, etc. Meeting my husband at Cornell was a significant event in my life.

**Liz Belsky Stiel**

I met my husband. As a result, I left Cornell one semester before graduation and left the Catholic Church as well. Can't change your life much more than that at that age.

**Liz O'Connell Hax**

I met my wife, Mary Davis, Home Ec, in Prof. Sherry's Law Class.

**Paul Deignon**

Meeting my future wife, Joyce Smith (MS '65), in the Sage graduate dormitory. The meeting place was particularly appropriate since it was my mother's dormitory residence many years before.

**Douglas Pearson**

Meeting my wife-to-be, Vicki Custer, in Donlon Hall at the start of Spring semester, senior year. Having just completed and turned in my History Honors thesis, I was in a state of decompression — spaced out, unshaven, grubby — and was not in the mood to meet anyone. My sister, a sophomore in Donlon, insisted on introducing us, for which I am indebted to her forever.

**Peter Slater**

Met and married Emily Doumaux '63.

**Edward Newell**

Met my wife, Florence Eidensohn, '64.

**Michael Betten**

Meeting my wife Peggy (Arts '64) and becoming a "hotelie" after starting out in architecture.

**Robert Bernhard**

Meeting my wife (Wendie Malkin '65) during my senior year and, thus, deciding to stay at Cornell to attend the Cornell Law School.

**Stephen Ploscowe**

Getting my first away from home Summer job with H.J. Heinz Co. in Ohio through the Agricultural College. Getting married at Cornell to an Ithaca woman made me more responsible and able to graduate.

**Bill Brozowski**

I got married — 9/9/60. Still married to the same woman. (As of 6/10/86 — noon, anyway.)

**G. Dean Smith**

Meeting my ex-husband.

**Marilyn Stachenfeld**

I met my ex-husband there.

**Annette Eisenberg Stiebold**

What was "worst" then, turned into "best" later on. Good, perfect, well-behaved Jewish girl from New York found herself pregnant at end of junior year. Married the Catholic, Cape Cod "villain." Both graduated on schedule with newborn son, Mark David Daly, in hand. Of course, Mark is an extraordinary, lovable, sensitive, bright, incredible young man. Even his then-
horrified grandpa now says, "Just think, the world would have been deprived of Mark II."  

Carol Cooper Smith Daly

Getting brought up on charges before the Proctor for helping...throw our Dorm Counselor through a window.

Dick Fine

Got kicked out of the dorm my junior year (a VP in Risley) for a prank—never thought I would ever get over it! (Just did two years ago.)

Larrice Dockrell Titec

Getting accused of cheating on the freshman Chemistry final exam and being brought before a review board, which quizzed me on my knowledge. I thought I was going to be thrown out of school. Fortunately, I passed the inquisition and had no further problem.

Harry Buckholtz

Between my junior and senior years (that summer) I got heavily involved with doing some social and sex surveying without any academic permission from any Cornell professor in the field...One of the female professors (whose field it was) complained. Next thing, the campus police hauled me and another—a female—in, then we went before Proctor George, and the only way to avoid the Academic Senate and getting thrown out of Cornell (in those days), was to be remitted to mental health. I took that route and had to spend one hour per week with a social worker in Gannett Clinic all senior year. The girl wouldn’t "submit" to this treatment and was thrown out of Tompkins County, never to return to Cornell—the sociology professor was very unhappy and I suppose Proctor George actually saved my academic career...That’s the way it was in 1961.

Ira Nelin Ken

A special town meeting of Cayuga Heights was held in 1960 because "college students were living in Cayuga Heights." I had rented the 108 acre estate of a dear family friend on the hillside above Lake Cayuga...I told the bigots that my grandmother and parents could buy every one in the room...No problem for the next two years!

Fred Cosgrove

The confusion and loss of self-confidence experienced during the freshman year. At that time, it seemed there was nowhere to turn for assistance and counseling as a first year chemical engineering student.

Chuck Deland

Being overwhelmed freshman year by cafeteria food; prelims; weather; loneliness; and History 101:102.

Julian Dexter

One of the worst things that happened to me was the discovery, early in my freshman year, that I would no longer be one of the top students in my class, as I had been in high school. Suddenly, I was just one somewhat smart person in the midst of a large group of geniuses! Eventually, I learned how to take notes and study on a college level, but the transformation came slowly and not without difficulty.

Elizabeth Kopesc Bennett

The shock of competing with students from the Bronx High School of Science in my freshman year. Needless to say, I didn’t last long in physics. However, this was the best thing that happened to me—I am not enough of a grinder to be a scientist/engineer.

Charles Robinson

Nearly flunking out as a result of my freshman year experience in the chemical engineering program. On the other hand, not becoming a chemical engineer is probably one of the best things that ever happened to me.

Bob Strahora

Getting my mid-term grades during the first term of my freshman year. They were a real disaster, featuring three failures and one marginal passing grade.

Neil Schilke

Almost busted out at the end of freshman year. A sympathetic professor voted to put me on probation instead of banishing me into the U.S. Army.

Peter Daly

Potential "bust out" in 1959 due to inability to merge a full year of sports with upper class scholastics.

Michael Adams

When my academic advisor told me, in my third year, that he was confident that I would never graduate.

Woody Gregory

The worst "thing" was not a single event, but, over four years, the failure (mine, not Cornell’s) to become committed to a course of study or to study in general. I learned how to clever my way through exams and papers, usually getting good grades, but often missing the point of my courses. In 1977 I enrolled...at Catholic University, studying music theory...I completed assignments as soon as I could, got what seemed to be effortless A’s, and barely concealed my irritation at the eighteen year old goof-offs in the class doing what I had done eighteen years before. I sometimes wish I could redo those undergraduate years now that I have the self-discipline to spend them more purposefully.

Donald Jurian


W. Douglas Call
Flunking the first two prelims of my freshman year — in History 105 and Chemistry 105 with affable but tough Sienko and Plane. And sleeping (in bed) through the first three quarters of an hour of the History 105 final. The instructor, who was a cynical graduate student, graciously granted me a passing grade anyway for the exam.

Helen Iler Hougy

Flunking freshman English — my greatest trauma. Breaking my nose in a pickup basketball game. Losing by a stroke in a playoff to get to play in a varsity golf match. Having to walk from the football field parking lot to the Arts Quad at 7:30 A.M. on a miserable Winter day. Seeing my best friend flunk out.

Anon.

Getting an F in my first Freshman English paper which is even worse than it sounds because it was one of the few freshman who didn’t take freshman English until their sophomore year.

Sid Watt

Getting a D on the first final in Professor Fox’s History 101 — History of Western Civilization, Part I. (I had to stay in the upper quarter of the class to keep my scholarship.) I had been my school valedictorian and had never received less than an A in my life.

Richard Alther

Knowing I was flunking first year calculus. One professor (how I wish I could recall his name) organized a special (4th meeting per week) class for a few of us and I made it — and eventually made Dean’s list. I am forever grateful.

Robert Shaw

I failed one course, Western Civ!

Hildegarde Swanson Morgan

Failing the History of Philosophy due to lack of class attendance the year before it was dropped as a requirement for my philosophy major.

Ralph DeOry

A memory that still haunts me begins with some good news. I received a 98 on the first Fluid Mechanics prelim that everyone else (except John Abel — sorry, John) did very poorly on. There I was in the unusual position of wondering why they all screwed it up when it was so easy. At that time I needed encouragement too because while I was barely in the top half of my class as a freshman, the bottom half would have either flunked out or transferred by the time we became juniors. So, with this good test score, I felt I had started to make my move. Then came the second prelim. My grade was something like 60. It nearly did me in.

Douglas Pearson

Writing an essay for Professor Hacker, indicating that the assignment given (to critique Professor Rossiter’s lecture and find three errors) was asinine and petty since I only found two errors, and failing for not following orders.

Bruce Rogers

Instantly falling asleep at almost every food chemistry lecture after a brisk and frigid early morning walk across campus to a windowless lecture room in Statler Hall, dimly lit, and inside temperature easily 90°F.

Robert Bernhard

Sleeping through an 8:00 A.M. final exam the last term senior year.

Joyce Brown Dodge

Going on academic probation!

Louise Young Bixby

Going on academic probation during Fall semester, junior year.

Alan Slawsky

Academic probation, junior year.

William Walters

Almost flunking out — when I transferred after my freshman year from the Engineering School (engineering physics) to the Liberal Arts College, I thought that all I had to do was lie out on the Arts Quad. My midterm grades my first semester that sophomore year were IS in advanced calculus and 35 in physics. I barely passed both courses!

Howard Flomenhaft

Biting off more than I could chew academically in my sophomore year, resulting in an unplanned leave of absence for one year.

Dick Monroe

Busting out. I thought I would die 1000 deaths, that my life would be over before it started! Played all the “if onlys” — a better test here, a timely report there, a better rapport with the thermo professor, I really had a feeling of drowning. In the end, I worked, I got my feet under me again, and was able to focus on where I wanted to head. When I called the Dean of the School collect from a phone booth near the train station in Elizabeth, N.J., to ask if I could come back to Cornell, and he said yes, that was probably the happiest I’d felt in a long while.

John Curtis

Busting out my first semester (’54) when I flunked English, orientation, and everything else other than freshman chemistry. That unpleasant event led to an Army enlistment, two years in the Philippines, and a return to Ithaca in ’58 to join the class of ’62. Even the worst had an upside.

Wayne Olson

Sprained my right ankle as a freshman and after 3 weeks on crutches, sprained my left ankle. Or was it the day I poured sulfuric acid down my finger in chemistry lab? Or was it the day I took the organic chemistry final? Or was it my first time on probation?

Harry Green III
Getting hurt, which caused me to quit 150 football — I wish I had persevered.

Richard Kelly

Wrecked up knee playing fraternity football.

Mickey Langsfield

Getting a concussion and amnesia playing fraternity softball.

Mike Neale

Broke a leg, not as an actor, but as an errant biker!

Randolph Little

All my life I loved to dance! So the opportunity to take seven hours a week of modern dance, with an inspired teacher (May Atherton)... thrilled me beyond belief... I stretched, bent, leaped in leotard bliss each day... until SNAP! The cartilage in my knee tore! In the midst of my freshman year... in the midst of the most fabulous dancing of my life! I had to give up my Summer job as Dance Counselor. I limped around in pain, but greater was the mental torture of feeling crippled, cut off from what I truly loved to do. I got no sympathy from the Infirmary doctor, who snipped that football players got worse injuries every week! I was miserable.

Marilyn Silverman Ballonoff

I tripped and fell backwards flat on the back of my head in the hall next to Mann Library. How I did this had to be seen to be believed. The result was an impressive pool of blood, being carried out to a CP vehicle and whisked off to the clinic with sirens and flashing lights. “It’s not that serious,” I said. “Yes, but we hardly ever get a chance to use these,” the policeman said. The next day it felt serious. I had six stitches and a colossal headache, the day before final exams began. I didn’t do too badly, but it wasn’t my best.

Michelle Roston Davis

Standing for three hours as I took a verbal final exam in statistics, having no ability to write because of a severe hand injury — a wound closed with twenty-seven stitches and no anesthetic. The doctor indicated I was malingering and thus this professor thought this [ordeal] was appropriate. It was later found that the physician had left metal in my hand, which required subsequent surgery. The physician was fired over the Summer [for further malpractice].... Profuse apology by the administration in the Fall. It did not diminish my resentment.

Paul Regan, Jr.

Spending seventeen days in the off-campus hospital due to a staph infection — fevers of 103+ and in isolation for all seventeen days. Flunking out this same semester.

Bill West

Monot! Put me out of commission for two weeks!

Chris Barbieri

On Parents Weekend of freshman year, my parents were the only ones from our corridor who were going to attend. I had bought tickets for everything and they were going to be everyone’s parents at the chicken barbecue... Thursday morning, I awakened to odd red spots and strange itching. Off to the clinic I went, thinking I had some new allergy, only to end up in the Infirmary in isolation with CHICKEN POX! My parents spent the weekend in their room at the Ithaca Hotel, watching people go in and out of Zinke’s.

Betty Kreps Zielinski

My fraternity maters giving me an involuntary haircut. It was a juvenile stunt, pulled on me when I came in intoxicated, but it left a permanent bad taste. In general, the excesses of fraternity hazing of that era (some of which I was a participant in from the fraternity side) were uncalled for and highly negative.

Richard Timan

Joining a fraternity. The social interaction really cut into study time.

Jim Elgin

Saying goodbye to a good friend who was “busted out” of Cornell in his second semester. Getting drunk with him and having “bed spins” upon my return to the University Halls.

Peter Epstein

Developed too great a tendency to rely on alcohol for a good party.

Gustave Fackelman

The one time I ever got drunk — I had to stay up all night because the room was spinning and I couldn’t lie down.

Francine Olman Hardaway

I realized in my last semester that I was about to leave Cornell and friends of five years without really cementing those relationships. There wasn’t time to do enough about it.

Donald Matzkin

I guess the worst thing about my life at Cornell was dealing with the pressure of academic life and the pressure of social and parental expectations. Juggling all these demands was, at times, almost impossible.

Donald Matzkin

Spring term of our senior year. Practice teaching and taking course work was tough. So was facing up going out into the wide world after graduation.

Faith Miller Roelofs

I enrolled in the ROTC program and immediately got caught up in the Vietnam War. This was an experience I would rather have avoided, as I suppose the entire nation would have, in retrospect.

Frank Gajjar
My roommate, Randy Decker, was killed driving back to campus in the Winter of our senior year. What an enormous waste.

_C. Willis Ritter_

Randy Decker '62, getting killed in a freak accident.

_Bruce Mack_

That which was worst is also among the best. I was yanked from my Southern-Midwest, lower socio-economic roots by the geographic, cultural and intellectual climate at Cornell. Cornell prepared me for a lifetime of growth, learning, and happiness, but it also severed me from ready access to the vitality and frontier humor and philosophy of the railroaders, meatpackers, and steelworkers that filled my youth. While I remain comfortable with the friends of my high school years, we both sense a great gulf in our shared experiences—a gulf that denies intimacy and can never be bridged.

_Gene Huntsman_

In my last semester, I could not afford to pay my tuition and the University threatened to put me out, even though I was a good student. I had to borrow the money from friends and the University fined me for late payment (only two weeks). After graduation, the Cornell Placement Service did not even find me one interview for a job. I had to go to another university to find complete career development support.

_John George Birch (Berzinec)_

A term paper was stolen from my typewriter and turned in, only to reveal the culprit, who was immediately expelled.

_Cathryn Van Buren Bomberger_

Being mugged at knifepoint.

_Karen Schon Stevinson_

The worst thing that happened to me at Cornell was that I (a female) was sexually assaulted by a male member of our freshman class while on a date.

During the past twenty-five years I have often fantasized about how I will someday confront this man and humiliate him the way he hurt and humiliated me. When I think about him today, I still feel intense anger for the way he poisoned the spirit of my youth.

_Anon._

Bringing the 46 on my first prelim up to an 83 on the final.

_James Denman_

Having my own carrel in the stacks in Olin Library. Getting a 93 on a prelim when the class average was 63.

_Harris Palmer_

As a student in Arch Dotson’s administrative law class (I was a junior), a paper I wrote regarding a hypothetical case, _Zilch vs. University_, helped form the basis of the rewriting of the Cornell judiciary code and administrative proceedings related thereto. The paper got an “A.” The result demonstrated what happens when a great teacher turns a student “on” to an interesting and challenging subject.

_Alan Slawsky_

I really enjoyed my biology major and the challenges of the curriculum. Cornell had the reputation (and still does) of being a “tough” school academically—I enjoyed the challenge. I also rowed during my freshman and sophomore years—grueling, but enjoyable in the teamwork and cooperation required for a successful boat.

_Lance Redler_

I really loved the feeling of accomplishment when something creative had a good outcome. Sometimes, this would happen when the _Engineer_ was delivered, the solid, hold-it-in-your-hands result of more than a month of planning, managing, writing, editing, pasting, phone-calling, worrying and cursing. I remember feeling this joy so keenly once at the printer’s plant, as I watched the big sheets sailing off the press.

_Mary Ann Huber Franson_

At Cornell, I found people with whom I could share ideas and concerns. This had been missing before—my high school was small and not particularly college-prep oriented; I was the “brain”...
The Freshman Cross Country Team winning the IC4A Championship.

Paul Deignan

Winning crew races.

William Stowe

Finally winning a football game.

Jim Elgin

I competed on the lightweight crew for four years. We did not defeat a Harvard crew until the first race of my senior year. We had beaten every other crew prior to that time. We beat Harvard a second time in the Eastern Sprints.

Chuck Bunting

Passing chemistry, biochemistry, and physics. Rowing on Cuyagua. Fall Weekend. Spring Weekend. IRA Weekend!

Chris Barbieri

Meeting the broad assortment of different types of people at Cornell — especially the foreign community — and swimming for the Big Red varsity.

Dick Fine

Friends — I made some wonderful (and lasting) friends at Cornell, people I still write to and a few I occasionally see. There were times when the work seemed overwhelming or the social life dismal when these friends really helped me to keep it all in perspective and land on my feet. We studied, gossiped, partied, laughed and cried together. For me, they will always be Cornell.

Judy Fisher Fiesette

The close friendships that developed through sorority life and classes between people with entirely different backgrounds and from all parts of the country.

Deborah Wells Macomber

In the Spring of 1969 I pledged Phi Gamma Delta. That pledge class and the class ahead and behind us were a truly remarkable group of guys. We drank, partied, and studied our way through Cornell...All of them I know today have been extraordinarily successful in their chosen fields. It’s clear to me that I was part of a unique experience.

Robert Slagle

Fraternity parties — pure and simple. Seriously, living at the Alpha Epsilon Pi House, making friends, and sharing experiences was a happy exercise.

Michael Miller

Taking a fraternity that, after a fire had burned down the fraternity house, was basically “bankrupt” and turning it around, with my roommates, so that, by the time we were seniors, no one ever considered “closing” the fraternity.

Howard Flomenhoft

In my fraternity, Phi Kappa Tau, I found groups of persons predisposed to consumption of prodigious quantities of beer and to singing. Naturally, there evolved a “Crockation Trio” patterned after the Kingston Trio, but drunker. We had lot of fun, and somehow hangovers were never that bad in those days.

Harry Buckholts

Selling more bottles of wine than budgeted, as wine steward at Statler Inn.

Rudolf Muenster

Zinck’s on Friday night.

Stephen Ashley

Sunny Spring days and a good date for a big weekend.

Gerry Miller Jennings

Finally getting a date my senior year!

Ralph DeOrsany

Being in love in the Spring, walking along the shores of Beebe Lake in the afternoon sunshine.

Joan Warren Edmondson
Cornell in the Spring time. Walking the Quad or one of the lakes and seeing everybody in love.

Mike Greenspan

Giving an engagement ring to my girl on the suspension bridge over the gorge.

Pete McAfee

My relationship with my first wife, then a Cornell student of the class of 1964. Tray-sliding behind Straight Hall.

Richard Timan

Meeting my present and only wife and discovering that she thought I was OK too!

Richard Kelly

Meeting my wife at a Kappa Sig party.

William Epstein

Meeting the woman I married.

Gustave Fackelman

Meeting my wife Helen and sharing many long walks on campus with her.

Philip Goodrich

Meeting Tom.

Marianne Brindley Moutoux

The happiest time was during junior year when I became engaged and began planning my marriage and future with my fiancée. I began to be able to concentrate on my work better and decided to minor in education in order to prepare for a career in teaching.

Liz Belsky Stiel

As a straight-A student from the deep South, where women were supposed to be decorative, I hadn’t dated much. I’d heard Cornell had 4.5 men for every woman. To my surprise, I started out with my 4.5 and .5 of someone else’s. Nick was one of those. Among those 5 and many others were students who thought and felt as I did and who didn’t look down on my studiousness — people with whom I could sit for hours at the Straight with a cup of coffee, just talking. I loved it. After years of being a square peg trying to fit a round hole, I had finally found a square one. It seemed to me then as if Cornell had a place for every peg, no matter what shape. Nick and I became engaged in November 1961. That evening my VP roommate Helen Dodson gathered our floor of freshmen for the candlelight ceremony. I still remember blowing out the candle that night as one of those rare, perfectly happy moments life has.

Carolyn Johns Mullins

The daily routine of campus life. Eating regular meals graciously served in the dorms; dressing in our sweaters, plaid skirts and saddle shoes and walking all over campus in the snow, rain, or Spring and Fall breezes to classes; the constant stimulation of new courses, new ideas, new people, new possibilities. Being young and in love and thinking everything was possible. The rigorous of getting good grades, then having it all over for another semester and reeling in the relief and joy of being done. Spring days when the plants started coming out again, the animals became active and everything was clean, green, and growing. . . . Picking up The Sun one day to read the chimes scheduled played by my boyfriend and reading the following:

Faith Miller Roolofs

Feeling I was doing what I wanted to do, after a twenty-five year delay since high school.

Robert Shaw

I think the communion with both nature and people who could think and also play made me happiest. I remember the evening I spent with a girl I adored (unrequited) totally repeating a skirt that my fraternity . . . had created. Singing all the songs and acting out the whole piece and all characters in it. And note — I am tone deaf, a terrible singer and rather shy at those sorts of things! The place (and not just young love) did that to me.

Ira Neklen

Classmates and campus. Tennis. Being able to “double Maverick” or “double Untouchables” in ease we had to study for an exam and miss an episode. When I was on crutches, losing a race through the Quad to Tripod. (Not “happiest”— but always brings a smile to my face.)

Mickey Langsfeld

The Fall colors, crisp weather, climbing the bell tower, ice cream at Gus’s Place, the crocuses and gorgeous courtyard of Balch, great roommates, Prof. Gross- vogel’s French course, returning to campus in the Fall, Cornell’s ice cream.

Helen Iler Hounagy

Walking back to my sorority house through the snow on a clear, bright, sunny day after my last exam for the Winter. Going to Enfield, Buttermilk Falls, etc. to party in the Spring. Bobby and the Counts at fraternity parties. A fun date for big weekends, for instance, Fall Weekend.

Joyce Brown Dodge


Bruce Rogers

Being part of fraternity life, owning my first sports car, having an apartment off campus and thereby being independent.

Peter Epstein

Walking in the gorge, putting The Sun to bed, and singing the Bach B minor Mass.

Jane Cushing McCaffrey
An 80 average senior year. Milk punch. Walking in the rain with a senior when I was a freshman.

_Larrie Dockrell Teich_

A Saturday night date with a girl you really cared for, dancing to a good band (remember Bobby and the Counts?), fooling around afterwards. Getting a high mark on a prelim or paper, with a complimentary comment thrown in. Scoring points for the track team in a meet.

_Peter Slater_

Getting my final grades at the end of the first term of my freshman year. I not only passed everything (despite poor mid-term grades), I ended up doing quite well. Being elected to Tau Beta Pi. Joining Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity. Graduating.

_Neil Schilke_

Making the Dean's List in my second semester after almost flunking out in the first. Playing basketball and golf. Tipping a few with the guys.

_Anon._

The loss of my virginity! Getting right back into GU (after flunking out in the semester I was sick) and missing Dean's List by only .4 of a point — realizing then that I really was intelligent.

_Bill Werst_

Lots of things made me happy. The scenery, the old buildings with their sense of the past and the people who'd gone before us, the ILR School's barracks and Quonset huts (we had to suffer a bit for our education). But two things most of all — the intellectual stimulation (I love to play with ideas); and the people, the full range and diversity of them. It was a fascinating and exciting time.

_Margaret Sandelin Benson_

Delta Gamma winning the song contest for the third year in a row and getting to keep the trophy. Marilyn Schade and I leaving for government lecture one and a half hours before class so we could sit center and eye level with Prof. Steven Muller, for whom we had a big "thing." Walking across Triphammer Bridge after an ice storm when the gorge looked like a sparkling wonderland. Having my sorority sisters tell me that I had the "handsomest" date at our Spring formal when Bob came in his [West Point] dress whites with a burgundy sash.

_Betty Kreps Zielinski_

Meeting and dating a freshman who had his own car, and a Jaguar at that. A great six weeks. Joining good friends and my roommate as an SDT pledge in my sophomore year and making new friends as a result. Going to visit "Romping and Stomping" on Saturday mornings. Becoming engaged to fellow Cornellian Michael Roberts on Libe Slope, sitting on the stone seat in back of McGraw Hall, Full of senior year.

_Linda Goldfarb Roberts_

When my parents came to Cornell for the first time when I was a junior and attended our Phi Sigma Kappa Christmas Dinner. Meeting and marrying my wife and attending fraternity parties with her — my strict work-study schedule generally kept me from enjoying the "good life" on campus. Actually getting my ring and diploma after four long years.

_Bill Brozowski_

Graduation with subsequent job offers. Or was it the good friends I made in Cornell and in Ithaca? Or was it the first time I got off probation? Or was it the second time I got off probation?

_Harry Green III_

Graduation Day! Carrying the sceptre of academic honors, I floated, waited and glided across the pathways and lawns in a state of bliss. I was totally enamored of my achievements in a realm of excellence and high standards.

I was throbbing with gratefulness for all the energies and opportunities of my time at Cornell. It was truly one of the high days of my life. I was in love with knowledge and all the people involved in creating it.

_Marilyn Silverman Ballonof_

_What Made You Angriest?_

The pressure, the great amount of work required.

_Stephen Engelberg_

People who thought "hotelies" had it easy. Hell, I had all I could handle!

_Paul Deignan_

When I found that my top dog position in high school didn't carry over to Cornell. My fellow students were endowed with more intelligence, better study habits, and better organization than I had.

_Georgina Johnson Anderson_

Poor grades from courses that I worked very hard to try and pass.

_Joanne Hirsch Shapiro_

Botching exams I studied for! Eliminating curfew the year after we graduated.

_Larrie Dockrell Teich_

Taking so many science courses before realizing I really didn't like science.

_Michael Miller_

Trying to understand computer science in 1962 — I never have progressed!

_Stephen Ashley_

Professors who conceived of their mission as one of indoctrination rather than education.

_James Denman_
My advisor, sophomore year, who told me that getting out of classes and re-aranging prelims was my problem and he would not help at all, when I had to go back to San Francisco for my father's funeral. (Prof. Morris Abrams was appalled by this, and arranged everything for me.) A professor of English (now, thank Heaven, retired), who told me the Admissions Committee had obviously made a mistake when they let me enroll.

Maureen McGuire Myers

"Apparent" discriminatory comments by professors as to my future job prospects.

Harry Green III

Being accused of plagiarizing in ethics.

William Epstein

Being accused of cheating by a professor on the basis of circumstantial evidence — because I place honesty and integrity among my greatest values.

Anon.

A professor changed the format of a test so that we had only one half the normal time for a final exam. It was noted in the fine print, but most of us budgeted our time wrong because we expected the full time normally allotted. Most of us were a long way from finishing when he said, "Hand in the papers in five minutes."

Philip Goodrich

machinery (taken twice). As a teacher now, I am very critical of such a course and such a professor who taught little, but expected unreasonable cleverness on the lab reports and exams. The pressures and frustrations were overwhelming.

William Graham

The very poor (inept) graduate assistant in government who took delight in not passing one's final exam due to the missing of a last question, [which consisted of] one sentence on the reverse side of a page. That was a nasty trick, showing no standards in education. Obviously, I continue to be unforgiving, and hope that individual found, after I did, that he was a failure in teaching.

Cathryn Van Buren Bomberger

The professor of one course was obsessive in forcing me to take long hours of plant identification (taxonomy) and I had no interest in that. I refused to obey this order to stay in the laboratory until I could identify every plant specimen. I told him to take a hike and walked out.

Ali Akhavein

Having to run from the back of the Ag quad to the Arts quad in ten minutes. I always had to have someone save me a seat in the back for biology.

Elizabeth Pomada

Having to earn Summer job credits on a farm and write a diary about my smelly, hot, and backbreaking job.

Peter Epstein

Deane Malott's unavailability — the "Phantom" — not a "student's President." Graduate assistants who, without grace, assumed the arrogance of tenured faculty.

Paul Regan, Jr.

Having to deal directly with Proctor George on two specific occasions. The man taught me the concept, later to be placed on bumper stickers throughout the nation: Don't trust anyone over 30.

Bill West

One week before graduation, the University notified me that they would withhold my degree for a $100 (one dollar!) library fine which they claimed I did not pay. Actually, their records were in error and the fine was for somebody else.

John Birch (Berzineck)

The anti-intellectual attitude and atmosphere of the fraternity system. Some aspects of fraternity life were fun, but I think that it was a net negative.

Lance Redler

Although Cornell is, at least by reputation, less snobbish than other Ivy, Little Ivy, or Ivy-Old schools, there was enough of it — Greeks vs. Independents, "smooth" houses vs. "turkey" houses, etc. — to cause resentment.

Donald Juran

The separation of "Christians" and "Jews."

Richard Alther

Phoniness, bigotry, and snobbery. . . . They were most evident within the fraternity-sorority system. Most people who I knew at Cornell, whether Greek or not, were decent, down-to-earth people, but the system (fraternity), by its very nature, encouraged the three above mentioned traits. Although I was a sorority member, I’ve discouraged my college-age sons from pledging.

Judy Fisher Fesette
Intolerance of the large fraternity houses for anyone without super social graces (not depth, just good manners). However, this was positive for me as I joined a small house and fit in better.

Charles Robinson

National sorority people who expressed narrow, bigoted views. Curfews — by senior year it was ridiculous and a challenge to find ways to sneak in.

Edith McCoy Stovel

Adjusting to the habits of roommates.

Annette Lieberman Globits

People who wanted to borrow my car.

Edward Newell

When I took one year off for a leave of absence, I graduated in 1963 instead of 1962. As a result of inappropriate counseling by someone in the Admissions Office, my photo and stats are in the Class of 1963 Yearbook instead of the 1962 one. I have never gotten over that to this day.

Dick Monroe

[Dick, better late than never, Ed.]

The awful weather and lousy dorm food, followed closely by registration.

Francine Olman Hardaway

Having to wear skirts on campus in the winter. No slacks were allowed past Trihammer Bridge. Having to take physical education class — swimming — at Teagle Hall during the Winter. I had to walk home — over two miles? — with a wet head of hair on cold, Winter Ithaca nights. Yuck! Heavy, constant academic pressure. Having to write/type term papers over Christmas break and returning to Cornell to face exams.

Joyce Brown Dodge

Going to ROTC for two years, and then having it made non-mandatory.

Richard Timan

The Dean of Women said she only had our best interests at heart in limiting the number of 2:00 A.M. passes for female Sun staffers.

Jane Cushing McCaffrey

The rule that you couldn’t be in men’s apartments as a freshman female.

Anon.

That it took until my senior year to get a date!

Ralph DeOrsay

Being stuck behind milk trucks on old Route 17 on the way to New York City.

Chuck Delsanter

Losing crew races.

William Stowe

Losing love.

Phyllis Kramer

Death of the elms. Poor (virtually non-existent) women’s athletic program, at that time.

Louise Di Lalo

Discrimination against women in sports.

Gerry Miller Jennings

The poor facilities for track and field. In the polar temperatures of the Ithaca Winter we had to train outdoors on a steeply banked 160 yard wooden track, which resulted in about as many injuries as those suffered by the football team. The coaching was not much better. They had me in the wrong event for three years.

Peter Slater

Always losing to Dartmouth, the college of my best friend from high school.

Jim Elgin

Cornell is less than great status image throughout the Ivy League; it seems make me angry, as it’s totally unfounded.

Richard Kelly

Death of my closest friend, Randy Decker, during the Fall of our senior year.

Jim Campbell

It was at Cornell that I first encountered sexism and rampant male chauvinism. The worst offenders were undergraduate men. This was probably just a phase they were going through, but it made them absolutely unbearable. I got the feeling that they never took seriously anything a woman said. They were a bit like seven year olds. “You can’t do that, you’re a girl.” My professors weren’t sexist but most of them were men. Of course, the women in ILR (Alice Cook, Jane McElvee) were feminists, and they were excellent role models. But the University left much to be desired.... In my senior year, Tom and I were struggling financially, and I went to check out the possibilities of financial aid. The administrator I talked to suggested that it was my duty to quit school and go support my husband. I was very polite. I didn’t tell him what I thought. But I suspect he influenced my decision to go ahead and apply to grad school for the Fall of ’62.

Margaret Sandelin Benson
Give Us Something Funny

I have put "The Sherwoods at Zinek's" on the turntable for inspiration and my offspring are rolling on the floor in hysterics. The generation gap rears its ugly head. . . Do you remember? — Dog fights echoing up and down the corridor in Goldwin Smith Hall? Vying for the "largest bruise award" after a session of tray sliding on Libe Slope? "Studs floods" in the Dickson laundry rooms? Air-raid style preparedness for the panty raid that (disappointingly) never got off the ground? Trying to master Chubby Checker and "The Twist" during senior year?

Judy Fisher Esette

Miscellaneous memories: frozen nostrils... slipping on ice in April; dressing as a Geisha girl for a ride in a motorcycle across campus to publicize a Sayonara party for Spring Weekend; . . . hiding in the closet of a fraternity house during a "hash" session after freshmen rush to hear the comments; . . . traveling to Syracuse and watching their football team trounce ours 55-0; "studying" for finals at Enfield.

Helen Rabinowitz Anbinder

Our first freshman week was indelibly etched by our ZBT advisors who sent us a fish, preserved in hydrochloric acid — the smell lingered and lingered and lingered.

Phyllis Kramer

In the Fall of freshman year the Dean of Women had a "tea" for the women's freshman class. This was a very "proper" event and took much effort on my part. However, on the way out, I fell down the stairs. This clearly was my most embarrassing moment.

Judith Shulman Weis

Passing out on Deane Mallott's living room floor at a party.

Dick Fine

I thought the soft paper around the edges of the packaged fruit cake slices sold in the cafeteria was part of the fruit cake; for two years I consumed the paper along with the pastry. It stunted my growth.

James Feldman

Eating a toad at a weeds party. (My date didn't think it was particularly amusing at the time.)

Harris Palmer

I think one of the funniest things for me was trying to get used to those damned tetrapacks of Willard Straight Dining room. I don't think a day went by when I didn't open one of those packs wrong or press it afterwards and squirt cream or milk all over myself, the table, or others around me. In four years, I never mastered the little buggers.

Ira Nelken

Everyone remembers the tetrapacks, but the straw only briefly appeared in our junior year. There was a hole in the paper of the container, but not the plastic liner. One was given a straw with an angle cut on its bottom to pierce the liner. Nifty idea, as it eliminated the always unpredictable job of tearing off a corner. Unfortunately, the straw was tightly sealed in place by the plastic. If the tetrapack was then squeezed, an impressive stream of liquid could be shot great distances with deadly accuracy. As I recall there was not a lot of joy shown by the Sage dining hall staff the day this discovery was made. The straws disappeared rapidly.

Michelle Rosten Davis

Unsuccessfully trying to flunk my ROTC physical exam by smoking a full pack of Camel cigarettes (the first cigarettes I ever smoked) in order to simulate asthma. This kept me from ever smoking again.

Stephen Ploscowe

During my first and only cooking course in the Home Economics school I misread the recipe and produced a flop. My flop was then put on exhibition by the instructor to demonstrate the importance of reading directions before jumping to the task. A girlfriend from my hometown happened to be in that same class and for several years after graduation would remark with a snicker about my great culinary skills.

Marjory Reid

I remember, freshman year, going to Cortland State Teachers College in search of female companionship with seven friends. We went to a residence hall. We explained our interest in meeting girls. They brought eight girls down; they seemed to line up; we all kind of stared at each other and finally one of my friends asked if they could bring down another eight.

Michael Miller

It's funny now, but it was a real problem at the time when I invited three different girls to IFC Weekend and they all wrote with acceptances.

Paul Deignan

At the end of one year, the girl friend was Karen. Over the Summer, the girl friend was Sharon. The next Fall, after one too many beers with Karen, I called her Sharon, and that was the end of Karen. (It didn't seem so funny at the time!)

Anon.

Waking up Sunday morning of Spring Weekend on the front lawn of Wells College, next to a girl named Sonny (I think), with absolutely no recollection of how I got there or why. And Sonny did not have a smile on her face.

William Bogess

I wired my apartment (à la Rock Hudson in "Pillow Talk") so that when I flipped the switch the lights went off, the mood lights went on, the TV went off,
the curtain closed between the kitchen and the living room, the bar opened, and the stereo went on with Johnny Mathis singing, “I’m in the Mood for Love.” I dissolved into laughter each time I threw the switch, but the funniest time was when I decided to do so in the middle of a kiss. I groped for the switch, found an open connection, got shocked, and the girl got shocked! Her comment? “Where did you learn to kiss like that?”

**Mike Greenspan**

During the Winter of our junior year, Nick and I sometimes spent Saturday evenings in his dorm room. We could make coffee free, it was a warm spot to snuggle, and it didn’t have the eagle-eyed dorm mother who haunted Balch Hall’s living rooms in the evening. Once a friend down the hall asked what we did, clearly wondering what we would say. We said we played cards, and frequently we did, sitting on opposite sides of the bed. One night we had been playing peacefully for more than an hour when the door burst open and in tumbled most of Nick’s corridor mates.

“My God!” muttered the friend in disbelief. “They really do.”

**Carolyn Johns Mullins**

Getting chased by a tree-spraying machine (almost run over) while “making out” with Peter on the lawn of Anabel Taylor Hall.

**Carol Cooper smith Daly**

Once, as a freshman, there was a note shoved under my door saying, in effect, that this guy had a fancy on me and if I was interested, would I put my initials on the corner of the notice board in the dorm lobby. It scared the hell out of me. I didn’t go to gym that week. I didn’t pass through the main lobby for days. If anyone looked at me more than usual, I became certain that he was the one. Then, at the end of the week, I chanced to go through the main lobby. On the notice board there were perhaps 200 initials covering it! At least there was some strength in numbers! (Assuming they had only put their initials there to be funny.)

For the first football game my freshman year, my date was a senior fraternity man. We had lunch at the house, then proceeded to the game, where everybody passed around a flask. To everybody, but me. I felt like I was three years old. After the game, I went to the dorm to change and then to the cocktail party. As the wailer passed by with a tray of whiskey sours and stingers, he asked what I’d like. My date answered, “She’ll have a ginger ale.” I was furious, and trying to be very sophisticated said, “No, I won’t.” Pointing towards the tray of drinks, I said, “I’ll have one of each.”

**Betty Kreps Zielinski**

At the formal dinner for our new brothers, with everyone to be in dress and “must attend”… my big brother got a hooker up on the 4th floor (“The Attic”). The President of the house… was going crazy as half of my brothers were not there at the dinner! And the hooker was a professor’s daughter!

Anon.

Roger Seidel, FJII, actually rode his motorcycle through the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity house — before “Animal House” was produced.

**Mike Duesing**

[According to Roger, it was in 1959, years and years before “Animal House,” and he only did the first floor. Roger, who was the Phantom Motorcycle of Cornell — no plates, no lights, no muffler — also rode now and then across Suspension Bridge as a way of escaping the Campus Patrol and/or Ithaca police. Ed.]

The Delta Gamma Pig Party for Seniors — in a pig pen with six hundred pound Yorkshire pigs.

**Edith McCoy Stovel**

The wonderful names we had in Ivory Tower. I got off easily — mine was “Migraine.”

**Maureen McGuire Myers**

The funniest thing happened long after I graduated. My brother, who is eight years younger than I, came home from his freshman year after pledging Sigma Nu, the home of my youthful passion. He’d found my name in the game room — was it under the pool table? — and he said, “Gee, Elizabeth, I never knew you were fun when you were a girl.” Yes, I was fun then — I loved the parties. What happened?

Elizabeth Pomada

I performed in quite a few shows during my undergraduate years. Most of them were reviewed in both the existing newspapers — The Ithaca Journal and The Cornell Daily Sun. I raced for the reviews, and, when I was mentioned (and what a crasser not to be), there was a fifty-fifty chance the notices would be diametrically opposed. Once, for a musical, one reviewer felt that my voice was good, but I seemed rather wooden on stage. The other critic thought I looked good and moved well on stage, but vocally I left something to be desired. I guess it took some courage to appear on stage, but even more to read the reviews.

**Robert Newman**

[During the 1960 Men’s Glee Club tour to the USSR] Sir Keith Faulker had given Charlie Fidgar and me the use of his box at Covent Garden. Charlie and I drew scores for “La Boheme” from the Royal College Library and we went, Charlie in his best blue and I in heavy tweeds and combat boots. We rather liked the brandy at the bar, but disliked a Polish tenor who was doing a rather flat Rudolpho. Charlie said I could do better, which was true, and I commenced to assist the Pole when he couldn’t quite manage his B-flats. Regrettably, Charlie and I didn’t get to hear whether the Pole had improved after our assisted leave-taking. Sir Keith later commented, with a chuckle, on the declining quality of Polish tenors. Professor Tom Sokol never said a word.

**Wayne Olson**
Walking from the lower campus to the upper on a cold rainy day, Dr. X, a famous plant physiologist, stopped his car and said, “Ali, get in the car.” I saw that there were two to three other individuals in the car, so I told him, “Thank you, Sir, but I’d rather walk, you are loaded.” A puzzled look appeared on his old, stately face and he drove away. Later, I realized that “to be loaded” has other connotations.

Ali Akhavein

I arrived on campus early to begin my freshman year. Right away I checked in with the cross country coach, having been an above average high school runner and on the lookout for things I could do in college to keep my self-esteem high. Since I was the first freshman to turn out, the coach assigned me locker #1. I was proud. I had been running all summer and thought I was in decent shape. Dutifully, I showed up the next day, early as usual. I was in my sweats and warmed up when another freshman, Joel Heine, arrived. [Heine would set frosh course record; he later transferred to Annapolis, Ed.] Soon the coach came in with a third runner who had been on the previous year’s varsity team and would show us the practice route.

Off we went at what I thought was a pretty decent clip. I first sensed trouble when the varsity guy says, “We’ll just jog on over to the course to begin our practice.” Two and a half miles later, I trudged up to the golf course where Heine and varsity were waiting for me. No sooner do I get there when they’re off down the fairway. Five miles later, I stagger back to the clubhouse, having already lost my breakfast on the last hill. Heine and varsity were prancing around, keeping loose until I arrived. Then it was two and a half miles back to the lockers at Schoellkopf Field. My partners were in the shower when I arrived to turn in my sweats and give back locker #1.

John Coster and I played on the freshman squash team and were returning to Cornell after a match at Princeton. We were on a train and two adults asked us what kind of tennis racquets the squash racquets were. John instantly answered that we were going to a handicapped tennis tournament at Cornell and we were given racquets according to our ability. The couple said we must be good and John answered—again without a pause—that we were pretty good, but you should see the size racquet the top players used!

Mickey Langsfeld

In my sophomore year I got in deep trouble with Proctor George, and was put on social probation, meaning that I couldn’t row. In a vain attempt to reverse the decision, I told Dean Baldwin that I was considering suicide. It didn’t work—they only sent me to a shrink, where I had to expose my scam. In late April or early May, someone did jump into the gorge by Jim’s Place. Right after, the body was identified, the administration called Psi Upsilon and asked for Bill Stowe. “Is he there in person?” I laughed. They had believed me!

William Stowe

In the Winter of 1958–1959, a succession of lovely thawing days, coupled with freezing nights, had changed the snow cover of Libe Slope to a glistening crust. Finally, there came a long awaited, really warm day... But this promise of Spring was seasoned by a new terror for the freshman males of ’62. The scalpel crusted Libe Slope became by 2:00 P.M. a glassade of shiny ice covered everywhere by rivulets from all the melting. Upright travel on the slope was virtually impossible. A step forward was succeeded by a slide of two back and, usually, a fall. Bipedal locomotion was abandoned. On all fours we went, crawling through that shallow, frigid water. The lucky ones made the break in the slope and went on to class in one attempt. Those less lucky would crawl upward for twenty, thirty, forty yards, lose their grip, and slide ignominiously on hands and knees to the base.

Spread out over a hundred yards, wet, cold and manically dedicated groups covered the slope face, each trying new routes to defeat the frictionless surface. And why? Not to take an enemy unaware, or to seek the caresses of a passionate lover. No, we were on our way to English recitations and botany labs. Four years later, we would have looked at the slope and gone to Jim’s for a beer. That’s what a Cornell education will do for you.

Gene Huntsman

During the year I lived near the top of Buffalo Street, it was entertaining to watch books slide down the street with owners groping tree to tree after them.

James Evans

The Spring Weekend annual “Mud Slide” was an event long anticipated by the Phi Kappa Tau brotherhood... By Sunday afternoon of Spring Weekend, we would run a hose stream down the rather steep drop off the fraternity back yard, proceeding to make the area deliciously slippery. Members of the brotherhood and the more adventurous (or crooked) dates then did gloriously down the hill into the large puddle which had accumulated at the bottom.

Having revelled in several hours of this...
sport, the participants dispersed, mud intact, to various places. Swimming pools (clothes on, of course) and Cortland bars were prime areas targeted by the mud-caked survivors of this great annual event.

Harry Buckholtz

We were playing Colgate at Colgate (a rarity in those days) and some of my Lambda Chi brothers decided it would be fun to steal the Colgate "Red Raiders" cannon. Colgate was not only a rival of Cornell, but also there had never been any love lost between the Lambda Chi's of Cornell and of Colgate (probably because three out of every four years we had to tolerate them at our house as they either tried to steal our dates, or got sick on them), who just so happened to be the keepers of the Colgate cannon. During the post-game cocktail party, busy Cornell hands unscrewed every nut and bolt... that kept the cannon on its mount and wheels. Bit by bit, this was done until the pieces were still together, but merely resting on each other without any screws or bolts... A diversion was created... and with the bolts duly removed, the cannon vanished.

Within just five minutes Colgate's cherished standard was heading north in the trunks of seven different cars and in a few select ladies' handbags... to be delivered to our Lambda Chi brothers in Syracuse.

As soon as they noticed that the cannon was missing, the Colgate Proctor was called and all remaining Cornell visitors were detained and searched. When nothing was found in the predictable car trunks (all the culprits having departed except one driving an Austin-Healey that had a wheel brace in the trunk), Proctor George was summoned. He arrived and vowed the revelers with his penchant for matching names to faces and remembering them. He asked a few questions and went through some of the Cornell cars. When he got to the one culpable Austin-Healey, he looked at the cannon brace and said, "What's this?" The owner mumbled that it was part of his jack assembly. Proctor George allowed that it was unusual to see a jack assembly in two parts and on two opposite sides of the trunk—particularly with one part all neatly wrapped up in its vinyl cover and another—some odd sort of brace just sitting there, almost hidden under the tire. My concerned fraternity brother meekly agreed that it was unusual. The two proctors conferred and concluded that the damage had been done and the culprits were obviously on their way back to Ithaca. As he prepared to leave, Proctor George cornered the Austin-Healey owner and said, "Well, you got away with it—how did you do it?" "Quietly, quickly, and with great division of labor" came the response. Proctor George smiled and said, "I figured." He then returned to the Lambda Chi house at Cornell and asked to look around. We cheerfully encouraged him to do so. Satisfied that the cannon was not on the premises, he departed, remarking that the cannon would probably surface "someplace in the north of here." We beat him that time, but we didn't fool him.

Two days later, an embarrassed Colgate brother got a call from the Syracuse chapter that their missing cannon had somehow mysteriously appeared and assembled itself overnight in their dining room. The cannon was sheepishly retrieved by the Colgate brethren and apologies (though half-hearted I must admit) were formally extended to the Cornell chapter for "misjudging you." Personally, I would have said "underestimating us."

Hamlin "Sandy" Gilbert

My ill-timed remark to Proctor George at Hamilton when Colgate's "Touchdown Cannon" disappeared: "Well, George, I haven't seen it, but I'll mail it back 'Special Delivery' if I ever do." Another memory is the freshman boys' bus trip to Wells College which we found to be pretty stiff and boring. As we waved goodbye with the bus pulling out of Aurora at 11:00 P.M., a voice from the back said, "I can't believe we all took showers for that."

Larry O'Brien

Some time in the Spring of my sophomore year I received official notice of a mandatory one semester "vacation." This vacation subsequently lengthened to one year following a certain incident on a night in June, 1960. With my classmate and fraternity brother, Clif Ames III, I decided to visit Alumni Fields where class reunions were being held. After taking advantage of all the free beer we decided to rest in a two and a half ton beer truck parked nearby. One thing led to another and I started the truck with the keys that were conveniently left in the ignition... Perhaps a short drive around the Alumni Fields. We came to the exit gate and the campus cop standing guard assumed we were leaving to get another load of beer so he stopped the milling parade of inebriated alums and waved us on out...

[After driving for a while], I thought it was a good time to vacate. However, Clif had other ideas. He wanted to drive—he hadn't had his turn yet. So back into campus we drove with Clif at the wheel. At the red light on Campus Road and Central Avenue, which we were careful to stop for, a campus cop informed us that our headlights were off. We searched frantically for the switch, to no avail. Finally, the officer climbed up on the running board to help. Clif asked me, "What do I do now?" "Push him off the truck," I replied, which he did and off we drove somewhere in the direction of Fall Creek Gorge. Not too surprisingly, we heard sirens as the Campus Patrol came in hot pursuit, catching us as we came to the end of a dead end street—next stop, bottom of the gorge. Clif jumped out of the truck into the waiting arms of a patrolman, but I somehow escaped out the other side, losing one shoe in the process, and made my way back to the Phi Delta house.

Not knowing the fate of my buddy Clif, I called the Patrol, posing as an alumnus inquiring about the fate of a reuniting alumnus by the name of H. Clifton Ames III. He was in the Ithaca jail, so I went to bail him out and was informed that he had to sober up for six hours before he could be released. They suspected that I was the other party to the crime and suggested that I go to the Campus Patrol Office and talk to them. I had pretty much decided to turn myself in as the only honorable thing to
do and prevent hideous tortures to Cliff
in an attempt to wring my name out of
him.

I walked into the Campus Patrol Of-


ce about 2:00 A.M. and there sat Pro-

ctor George in his brown business suit

over flannel pajamas with one brown
loafer on the desk in front of him.

"Come here, son, I want to talk to you.

What size shoe do you wear?" "Oh,

about that size," I replied. At which

point, a young campus cop nearby

squealed, "We got him! We got him!" 

The good Proctor told him to shut up

and proceeded with a lecture about my

future at Cornell, etc. His best advice

was to post bail for Cliff in the morn-

ing and to forfeit it since we would prob-

ably face a grand larceny charge if we

showed up in court.

James Moore

A nameless fraternity brother had his

furniture distrained by his collegetown

landlord as a result of some dispute over

rent. He got in trouble by removing his

upright piano from the apartment

(while it was under the landlord's lien)

and towing it (on its casters, with a

rope, behind a '49 Chevy) to the frater-

nity house. After long and serious de-

bate, about 2:00 A.M. the next morn-

ing, some of his fraternity brothers, also

ameless, decided it would be in his

best interest to destroy the evidence.

Accordingly, the contraband piano was

hauled in a wheelbarrow to the Suspen-

sion Bridge and dropped over the rail

into the middle of the gorge. When it

hit the rocks and water below, the lost

chord sounded. Not a trace was left in

the water when daylight arrived.

Jim Campbell

I threw a used upright piano into

Cascadilla Gorge over the Stewart

Avenue Bridge. The landlady wanted it

out of the apartment on Osmun Place

and it was beyond repair.

Peter McAfee

I've heard more than one person claim

that they threw the piano off the Sus-

pension Bridge, but I was there and I

know who did it.

Ralph DeOrsay

I periodically remember some of the

old friendships at Cornell — my track

teammates, my fraternity brothers, my

friends who were women, the Ivy

Room break group — and smile to

myself. There was good and there was

bad, but, on balance, I treasure that

time.

Bruce Rogers

Whatever people ask me whether I

liked Cornell, I don't know how to

answer. There were so many experi-

ences, both good and bad, and so much

personal growth and change, that to

simply state like or dislike doesn't come

close to showing how complex my feel-

ings are for those undergraduate years.

I have had greater single ups and down

in the quarter century since gradua-

tion, but as a whole, the Cornell years

were the four most intense years of my

life.

Peter Slater

For the most part, my years at Cornell

were wonderful, but I can't help feeling

that I could have and should have gotten

a much better education there than I did. As a 16 year old, I lacked serious-

ness of purpose, I guess. If I had it to do

over again, would I do it all differently?

I don't know, but I like to think so.

Helen Rabinowits Anbinder

I didn't really appreciate the value of

the education I was receiving until I

went to New York City to study nursing.

Sometimes, a good education is wasted

on the young and immature. I am in

graduate school now after twenty-three

years of no formal schooling, and I

study harder, am learning more, and

certainly appreciate more the educa-

tion I'm getting.

Gerty Miller Jennings

It's easy to underestimate the oppor-

tunities for growth during the years at a

fine college. I find myself still wishing

that I could have "stepped back" a little

during my hard studying, and perhaps

taken more advantage of the extracur-

ricular activities and opportunities. Or
taken other courses which seemed unnecessary at the time, but very worthwhile now. The college years pass quickly, and can never be recaptured.

Lance Redler

My experience at Cornell taught me many lessons; not the least humility. I was surrounded by talented people: athletes, musicians, scholars and combinations of all three. I watched men and women tapped for Mortar Board and other honoraries, elected to positions of leadership, and recognized for athletic prowess. I, however, studied hard and envied my classmates who could party and play bridge and still do every bit as well, and better, academically, than I. I liked myself during those years though. I approached relationships with honesty. I’ve only dared to duplicate recently. It took me a long time to box and wrap the Cornell years in my memory, perhaps because I didn’t graduate until 1975. But graduate I did and return to reunion I will.

Liz O’Connell Hux

I’ve always been proud of the high academic standards that Cornell has maintained. Unlike other schools where gaining admittance is the peak achievement, you know that someone who has graduated from Cornell spent four or five years being productively challenged and has met that challenge.

Ralph Deorsay

Cornell has a curriculum that teaches you how to work hard and achieve whatever goals you set.

Rick Sommer

To this day I remember Stephen Muller’s address to the Freshman Class in Bailey Hall . . . Its essence was that opportunity was available to each and everyone of us—if we were willing to seek it out; that by virtue of becoming Cornell freshmen we were special, but unless we developed our own special paths we might be overwhelmed at this university. His words stayed with me during the next four years and later, too.

Linda Goldfarb Roberts

When I finally left Cornell as a graduate, I believed I could do anything. While not necessarily a practical theory, I have believed enough in myself to tackle new areas of endeavor with the thought that I will succeed. I thank Cornell for that.

John Curtis

I learned I could be a “winner” with teamwork and a goal—being on the team that won the IC4A Championships let me know anything was possible.

Paul Deignan

They always told us a good liberal arts education prepares you for life, and it does.

Francine Olman Hardaway

A fifth year internship director said, “Don’t expect others to assume your high standards of expectations.” Her words have always been helpful in working with others. Somewhat contradictorily, it does provide encouragement. Your “best” will not always be important to someone else. Learn and respect their “best.”

Cathryn Van Buren Bomberger

Now, years later, looking back, I realize that people from different cultures, differing backgrounds and age groups, can study together, work together, get along with each other and be happy, providing each is willing to accept others as equals, though different.

A.A. Akhavoin

Cornell was the best experience of my (single) life. It taught me not only “book knowledge,” but also self-reliance, intellectual curiosity, tolerance, and the path to rich and varied life experience.

Karen Schon Stevinsion

I believe that Cornell did a superb job in imparting using knowledge in many fields of learning, and in developing skills. But Cornell did very little for me in imparting wisdom—such things as the central importance of character and integrity in human success and achievement, and how to prioritize tasks and values.

Brian Coyle

Even with all the aggravations we experienced then, in retrospect it seems like a simpler time with well-delineated values and expectations. Now that my own children are going through the rigors of college, I see that they must deal with other pressures that we didn’t have to face. A changing job market and pressures of today’s world affect their thinking. I knew everything would be all right, that my husband and I would be successful. Somehow, things have worked out for us, but my views were certainly simplistic and naive.

Liz Belsky Stiel

The ’58-’64 period was a near perfect time to go to college in that the era was part of the modern times, but precluded the radical and drug periods.

Neil Schlike

I went to Cornell as a “townie,” having lived in Ithaca since I was five years old. My father was a professor in the College of Architecture. I “grew up” at Cornell, being involved in many faculty activities and sorority alumnae family parties . . . I took my college education at Cornell completely for granted . . . it wasn’t until after getting married and moving to Omaha for three years and then to Indianapolis, away from the college life for the first time, that I began to appreciate my education. But most of all my education at Cornell. My pride in Cornell grew as I saw the impression the name alone made on people I met who knew quality education. A name I had always taken for granted has become a real source of pride.

Deborah Wells Macomber

The experience and skills learned in many of the agriculture courses that enabled me to get top jobs in New York, Ohio, Illinois, and Texas. To graduate
with a degree at Cornell is like being a .400 hitter in baseball; you’re in demand. I used Cornell professors for over fifteen years—for information, references, etc.

_Bill Brozowski_

The College of Agricultural and Life Sciences prepared me very, very well for a career in medicine, science and education. The coursework and teaching in several dimensions of science, economics, communications, conservation, etc. anticipated the major developments and changes we have seen in our society in the past twenty-five years—stated another way, the School was “far ahead of its time,” just as a good academic institution should be.

_H. Bryan Neel III_

Cornell was, and is, a polyglot, diverse institution with diverse people from all walks of life and from what seemed to be everywhere. While our sojourn at Cornell was in an idyllic setting, marred by the solemn grayness of the upstate Winter, the heterogeneity found there is what makes Cornell a great institution and a mould of pragmatic individuals of character and perspective. The Cornellians I know and know reflect this “personality” which represents the best characteristics of our national and collegiate heritage.

_Mark Friedman_

There is something about the University and what it exemplifies that I have come, in my own mind, to call “the Cornell ethic,” and, despite the enormous changes that have occurred in our society and on the campus in the twenty-five years since our graduation, is consistently illustrated by both the student body and the alumni. It is a certain approach to life that goes beyond mere “careerism.” Cornellians tend to be exceptionally involved in their communities, national activities, and international concerns. In diverse ways, they try to make the world a better place.

_Grace Chickner Maynard_

I was proud to be accepted as a student by Cornell; I was proud to be a student while at Cornell; and I’ve always been proud to be an alumnus.

_Judy Sloatad Franz_

Simply getting a degree from Cornell seemed Big League to me. I’m really proud of that diploma.

_Dick Monroe_

My four years at Cornell were by far the best investment of time and resources in my life. As a graduate of Cornell, you’re held in special esteem by peers. You don’t realize it at the time, but Cornell is a “class act” in every respect—academics, sports, social life, whatever. Cornell is one of a kind. My parents will never know how much I appreciate their talking me into going, and supporting me all the way. Cornell was the epitome of hard work and happy days rolled into one.

_Chris Barbieri_

When I graduated from Cornell, I entered a long period in which I had very little contact with the school. Then, when my own children reached the age of applying to college, I came to see Cornell in a new light—as the unique and outstanding institution that it is.

_Marvin Shaub_

In a fragmented, disordered culture, the university stands in the position of the court or great house of centuries before—what we in America have instead of a family extending down through time and generations and sustaining itself against the world. The only legacy I really had to offer my own son, Nicholas (Class of ’89), was Cornell. He loves it, and I love it doubly for that.

_Douglas Fowler_

I’d like to do it all again. (Perhaps in warmer weather.)

_Julian Deeter_

My first visit back to campus was almost twenty years after I graduated, and as I stood next to Willard Straight Hall looking down Libe Slope, I had the strongest feeling that I had never left, and that everything in the past twenty years had not really happened. (Perhaps, it was just an unconscious desire to be twenty years younger!)

_Anon._

As much as I cherish my Cornell years and the memories, I relish maturity and its richness.

_Larrie Dockerill Teich_

At the Twentieth Reunion, I realized that all the scary big shots (circa 1960) were ordinary, nifty people like me. How good it is to grow up!

_Carol Coopersmith Daly_

A deserted campus on a cold, wintry night.

_Robert Bernhard_
REUNIONS

1967

1972
We came to realize that hot weather was for us. When we returned to the U.S. in 1980, we chose Houston and the oil business. This was something of a professional change for me as I had always been in the aircraft field since graduation from Cornell. But there was no change in seeing the world, as my current job takes me from Europe to China to Australia.

One interlude in my engineering career that Cornell did not prepare me for was running our family hotel business. Due to family circumstances in the early 1970s, I was called upon to preside over that business. And I always thought that “hotels” had it easy! Was I wrong! Nevertheless, I survived nearly three years of that, and now look back fondly on the experience.

My young children have visited Cornell once and enjoyed its beauty. Due to my positive comments about Cornell's opportunities, I know that the University will be one they'll consider in a few years' time. But maybe they should visit it on a dark, freezing January day first!

These profiles were compiled from your direct responses to the Yearbook and Basic Data Bank requests. In organizing this section, we had to impose some order of sorting on the submissions. While we tried not to take too many liberties, changes were made for the sake of clarity, overall unity, and comprehension (much of the material received was handwritten). Moreover, profiles that were received too late for the main sections have been included in an Addendum which begins on page 219. To look up a woman classmate where the married name is not known, we have also included a Maiden/Married Name Index on page 228. This listing includes the entire class, not just the women in the profiles.
Michael T. Adams

c/o Bristol-Myers Company
International
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After graduating from business school in 1964, joined Curtice-Burns Inc. and then General Foods. Married with three children, joined Bristol-Myers Company in New York City, and was then transferred to Dallas, TX. Fourth child was born. Promoted to Operations Director for Corporate Distribution, moved back to Connecticut, and was divorced in 1976. Continued to run the operations, but was assigned foreign projects. Lived 25% of time in New York City and, for five years, traveled throughout South America, Europe, Middle East (Iran), Asia, and Australia. Remarried in 1980, and was transferred to Athens, Greece in 1981 as Director of Operations, outer Europe. In 1982 was transferred to Portugal as General Manager.

It's been a wild life!

Ali A. Akhavein

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During junior year, I married Kitty Fottett from Ithaca. After graduating, I returned to my home country, Iran, where I worked for an Iranian-Israeli joint venture in agriculture development. In 1965 I came back to Cornell, obtained my masters degree (plant physiology, weed science), and then went on (1967) to Oregon State University where I obtained my PhD in 1970.

In 1970 was hired by ICI Americas to set up the Agricultural Chemicals Division on the West Coast. After setting up a research station in California, I was promoted to National Development Manager in 1973 and was transferred to Goldboro, NC. I organized and staffed the product development section for ICI Americas in the U.S. and managed it until 1984 when I was promoted to Research Manager responsible for all research activities in U.S. on agriculture chemicals.

In 1980, I was divorced from my first wife and later married my present wife—Dee. Goldboro is a small town east of Raleigh: my family and I enjoy living there. I became a U.S. Citizen in 1974. We enjoy a small circle of friends, fishing, boating, vacations at beaches. I travel extensively, and may be called a workaholic. Type A personality, and a driver who enjoys managing people, resources, projects.

George E. Agle

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215 692-5699

Occupation: Vice President, Household Convenience Products, Scott Paper Company. Cornell Major: Economics. Spouse: Diane J. Agle. Children: Grant, 6/15/72; Gregory, 7/23/76. Affiliations and Activities: Board of Directors, West Chester Library; Board of Directors, Calvary Lutheran Church; Board of Directors, 4H of PA; skiing, tennis, golf, jogging.

Richard Alther

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1650 Freestyle Swimming; New England All-Time Top 10; Top 10 Nationals 1986. 
Publications: Dick Raymond’s Gardening Year (ghost writer) (Simon and Schuster, 1986); two additional books to come.

Dropped out of Cornell Business School after one year to join Young and Rubicam as underpaid, highly-motivated copywriter. Dropped out of Y&R after five years to start my own advertising agency in Vermont. Dropped out of my own agency to join largest client, a mail order outfit highly successful through the 70’s selling Troy-Bilt garden tillers. (Also books on solar bathrooms, earth-bermed houses, etc.) I became “Garden Way’s” copy chief, then creative director. The best part was being able to buy my boyhood summer place on Lake Champlain. Dropped all of above except lakehouse and took up my lifetime interest in painting, concentrating on watercolors. Exhibits over a 15-year period in London, Boston, Washington, DC, Montreal, Florida, but primarily in Vermont. We rented our farmhouse and moved to London for two years, where I mainly did oil portraits and learned German and had a cultural field-day. Back solidly in Vermont, to reclaim the asparagus bed, the studio, the place where I belong. Split my time between writing and painting, having done three novels in the last ten years. Unpublished as yet, but no complaints.

Stan Altschuler

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Helen Rabinowitz Anbinder

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After graduation, I worked at Teachers College, Columbia University, until starting a Master’s degree program at the Harvard Graduate School of Education. During those few months in New York, I was also busy renewing and extending a friendship which began during my freshman year at Cornell, with Paul Anbinder. By the time I left for Harvard, Paul and I were engaged. After a

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summer of courses and student teaching, I spent the fall semester as a third grade teacher in the Brookline, MA schools through Harvard's internship program. What I learned most clearly from that experience was that I didn't love teaching; so I left Cambridge in January, married Paul in February, and for the three years we lived in Manhattan, enjoyed having the world at our feet. Utilizing secretarial skills I had acquired in high school and honed on many summer jobs and Cornell term papers, I found interesting and challenging jobs, first at The Sperry & Hutchinson Company, and then in the International Affairs Program of the Ford Foundation.

We moved to New Jersey just before Mark was born and, three years later, when Jeff was six months old, we moved to our current house in Dobbs Ferry, overlooking the Hudson River about 30 minutes north of New York City. Loving the community, I plunged into volunteer work, serving as Chairman of the Friends of the Dobbs Ferry Library for six years, a Trustee of the Dobbs Ferry Library Board for six years, and a member of the Board of Directors of the Hudson Valley Day Care Center for four years.

In September 1977 I succumbed to the urge to return to the "real" working world, and took a part-time job with SPAR, a local marketing consulting firm. In the ensuing years, the company grew and I started working full time. My role kept evolving, from Office Manager to Assistant to the President, then Manager of Human Resources, and now Director of Seminars.

In those days when the children were small and I didn't have the responsibility of a full time job, the boys and I did a great deal of traveling with Paul, some of it in Europe and some in the United States. I still manage to accompany him on some of the more exciting trips (Hong Kong

Japan).

We've always maintained contact with Cornell. As a result of our involvement with the New York Chapter of the Friends of the Johnson Museum of Art at Cornell, Paul and I were two of three co-chairs of an art exhibition in 1976 at the Hudson River Museum in Yonkers, called "Cornellians Collect." We were at Cornell to celebrate the opening of the Johnson Museum, and again to celebrate its 10th anniversary. Our trips to Cornell are more frequent these days, now that our son, Mark, is a student there. One recent trip combined a visit with him and a celebration of the 25th anniversary of Delta Phi Epsilon sorority (of which I was co-founder). If son Jeff's high school graduation date doesn't conflict with our reunion, I look forward to making the trip then, too!

Karen Palmer Anderson

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Occupation: Vice-Mayor, City of Saratoga. Cornell Major: Mathematics; attended Cornell University for two years. Advanced Degrees: BA (Economics), University of California (Los Angeles), 1973. Sponsor: Einar E. Anderson, San Jose State University, 1970. Children: Thomas, Jr., 1/4/66, California Polytechnical, 1988; Eric, 2/9/67, San Diego State University, 1988; Stephanie, 6/15/71, Saratoga High, 1989; Jessica, 7/31/82, Yellow Brick Road Pre-school, 1987. Affiliations: Vice-Mayor, Saratoga Board of Directors; Contact Crisis Hotline; West Valley Republican Women; NOW (NOW and Republican are usually mutually exclusive); County Water and Flood Control Representative; County Transportation Commission; County Housing Commission; City Finance Commission Liaison.

I have been involved in a heated campaign for City Council in Saratoga. It was a bitter sweet victory because I won, but the initiative to prevent a freeway in our neighborhood failed. The battle was lost, but the war continues. I was characterized by the newspaper as the "formidable voice on the Council"—actually, the only candidate who did not need a Mike! Prior to this race, I worked as a financial analyst and computer programmer. In the 1970's in Los Angeles, I was a real estate broker. My claim to fame was that I was Jugi Tandon's broker. He bought up small houses, renovated them, and sold them to provide day-to-day expenses while

Georgina Johnson Anderson

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I now live on a hill overlooking the Pacific Ocean with gorgeous sunsets and Mediterranean breezes. Growing up in Brooklyn and later, at Cornell I never would have foreseen this. At the end of my sophomore year in Ithaca I married my chemistry instructor, Larry Anderson.
building his Tandon Magnetics business in a garage. He is now worth $100 million and collects Rolls Royces! I should have taken my commissions in stock.

The big excitement in my life now is that I will be attending a conference of council members from throughout the state in Monterey. It will be attended by Clint Eastwood, mayor of Carmel!! The salary is terrible but the perks are going to be fun! I loved campaigning. It was exhilarating and left my house a shambles of paperwork I still have not dealt with. My family and I left for the Virgin Islands for a 10-day retreat a few days after the election. We had seen very little of each other for nearly three months.

Since my husband is in marketing, we have a great number of opportunities to travel. These past few years, in particular, thanks to Mileage Plus and the like, we have really gotten around. Our youngest, just four, has been to Hawaii three times, for example. Last year we flew to New Zealand by way of Tahiti and Sydney and home again by way of Fiji. New Zealand looked remarkably like California in many places, except cheaper! Some of our fast food chains are just getting there—only three McDonald’s! We gave the Fickle Finger of Fate Award to Qantas for losing our bags three times on one trip. We were leaving Rome Airport the morning it was announced that the cruise ship hijackers were being released. The Italians were embarrassed to translate the headlines for us. I am very much looking forward to the reunion and hope to bring my family as well. I have very fond memories of dorm life; very little recollection of any class material, and a love of the traditions of Cornell. All my children learned the “right stuff” at a tender age: “Give My Regards To Davey.”

Carol Shaw Andersen
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Married life began in 1962 with a move to California where Fred acquired a Stanford MBA. We returned to New York in 1964, only to move from east to west coast and back again in 1965! Our two youngest children arrived within 13 months of each other so that, by 1970, I was mommy to three children under five years of age. As a result of our relocation to Greensboro in 1973, we ended up purchasing two new houses in an eleven month period. Needless to say, I have been chary of change-of-address forms, pregnancy, and wallpaper ever since!

The next ten years were spent adapting to southern-style living and enjoying our brood. It took me five years to accept the fact that I couldn’t really change my Yankee spots for southern ones. But I gradually integrated my identity and found great satisfaction in an array of volunteer activities. Most notable probably were my chairmanship of the Junior League of Greensboro’s 50th anniversary project (developing a crisis nursery component for the Child Abuse Prevention Services) and a stint as elementary PTA president. Fred and I found that having the children close in age meant family travel and vacations were super.

Since 1981 I have joined the ranks of the employed and enjoyed focusing my energy. Our nest will be empty in another year, and I look forward to new options and experiences.

Will Anderson
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Yep, they’re all on beer! And it all started when a Pi Kappa Alpha fraternity brother drank a lot of beer and stacked up the empty cans in my room the fall of our senior year!

I’ve also pursued my other great love, 1950’s Rock and Roll. I hosted my own weekly three hour radio show in Connecticut for four years, 1971—1975, playing Fats Domino, Buddy Holly and The Crickets, The Cadillacs, Moonglows, Orioles, Jerry Lee Lewis, etc. The good stuff!

Glenda Vadney Armstrong
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William F. Arnst
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I have been employed by the U.S. Government since two months after graduation from Cornell. In 1970-1972 I was assigned to West Berlin. In May 1974 I married Jean Dickson, a native of the Washington, DC area and a University of Maryland graduate. Two months later I was reassigned to West Germany, serving at the American Embassy in Bonn from 1974-1977 and at U.S. Headquarters in West Berlin again, from 1977-1979. Both our daughters were born in a German hospital in Bonn. Since returning to the States in June 1979, my life has revolved around my family. In June 1985 we moved five miles from our original home in Springville, VA to a larger residence in Annandale, VA.

Stephen B. Ashley
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After June 1962, spent two years obtaining an MBA at Cornell, then married and went off to Vermont with National Life Insurance Company — investments — time in Cleveland — ugh! — National Guard — remember Vietnam? — and eventually back to Upstate New York and mortgage banking — a small but exciting company in 1968. Since 1985 have been horribly sedentary — same employer — purchased company in 1982, so now have no choice. Business has grown from seven employees in 1968 to 160 today. Home is a 500 acre cash crop farm. Family enjoys skiing, fox hunting, motor bikes, rock music, and the other usual teenage entertainments. Have traveled some — Europe, U.S. and look forward to more. We enjoy staying in touch with Cornell friends and classmates.

Arthur S. Aylsworth
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After Cornell, I graduated from the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine and then headed south for pediatric residency and a fellowship in genetics and metabolism at the University of Florida in Gainesville. Two years were then spent at the Wilford Hall Hospital, Lackland Air Force Base, in San Antonio before settling here in Chapel Hill where I'm happy to be a faculty member in the Department of Pediatrics at the University of North Carolina and Director of the genetic counseling program. Most of my professional work is in general medical genetics, dysmorphology, and genetic counseling. Occasionally, I have time for pursuing hobbies such as tennis, photography and playing banjo or fiddle with local bluegrass musicians.

My wife, Gretchen, and I met in Florida. We enjoy living and working on this campus in a university-oriented town where I am frequently reminded of the beautiful Cornell campus and my many enjoyable undergraduate experiences there.

Albert Baernstein II
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Terry R. Baker

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Occupation: Ophthalmologist.

After leaving Cornell, I attended and graduated from the University of Rochester (NY) Medical School. I stayed on for two more years doing my internship and first year of residency. In 1965 I married Sandra Rosner whom I met at the University of Rochester. She was an undergraduate at the time, and went on to complete her teaching degree there. In 1968 we moved to San Francisco, where I served two years with the U.S. Public Health Service. In 1970 my son, Jon, was born. From 1970-1973 I completed my ophthalmology residency at the University of California Medical Center in Los Angeles. Since 1973 I have been in private practice in San Francisco, and maintain a clinical faculty appointment at University of California, San Francisco. In 1980 I was divorced, and remarried in 1983. My wife Lynne is a nurse, and for the past three years we have spent three to four weeks a year doing volunteer medical work in Central and South America. Jon lives with us currently.

Marilyn Silverman Ballonoff

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ty, 1987; currently on a research grant to study anthropology in Fortaleza, Brazil. Activities: World wide travel; video filming of documentaries.

I wanted to get a job as a professor or teacher, when teachers were in excess supply. Somehow I did it, but not too long. Then I became a counselor, but they wanted someone of an identifiable minority. Being a Jewish woman from Brooklyn, I didn't qualify. Then I became a realtor, and interest rates shot up to 16%.

In between and among all this I ran seminars, wrote a book and published it, started businesses and tried to live up to the POTENTIAL that the Women's Movement was dreaming about. Somehow I managed to raise a lovely daughter amidst the perilously shifting sands of California culture. At the present time, when my humor runs high, I laugh at the absurdity of my life and wasted talent. When my humor runs dry, I seek spiritual strength and forgiveness.

Marion Balsam

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Upon graduation from Cornell, I attended New York University School of Medicine. After pediatric internship at Bellevue Hospital, in NYC, I completed pediatric residency and then fellowship in metabolic disease at the Children's Hospital of Philadelphia. In 1971, at which time our children were two weeks, two years, four years, and five years of age, we moved to Guam and spent three glorious years on this lovely, lush tropical island, traveling extensively and practicing medicine on Guam as well as on the various islands of the Trust Territories. In 1976 I joined the Navy Medical Corps, spent six years in Southern California (one could clearly do worse) and then, in 1981, moved to Bethesda (just outside of Washington, DC) to work at Bethesda Naval Hospital where I am currently Chairman of the Department of Pediatrics and Director of the Pediatric Residency Training Program. Still working hard, and loving it!
Linda Goldberg Bandler

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**Occupation:** Teacher, Contra Costa Jewish Community Center. **Cornell Major:** Elementary Education. **Spouse:** Michael Bandler, Cornell University, 1959. **Children:** David, 1962, University of Massachusetts, 1984; Karen, 1963, Brown University, 1985; Joanna, 1968, California Polytechnic, 1990. **Activities:** Running, bridge.

If anyone would have told me 25 years ago that I would be living in California, I would have said he was crazy. But here we are in the Bay Area and loving every minute of sunshine. Micky joined Pacific Telephone, now Pacific Bell, in 1952 after many years with "Ma Bell."

We spend much of our free time running and playing bridge. I run between one and two hours a day, often in local races. (I've even run several marathons!) Micky became a Life Master in bridge, and I'm working on it. We usually plan our vacations around bridge tournaments, and have seen a good part of the USA and Canada.

William A. Bardeen

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I am currently a member of the Theoretical Physics Department at the Fermi National Accelerator Laboratory. My work concerns the development and application of quantum theory to problems in elementary particle physics. I have been a member of the Fermi Laboratory staff since 1975.

After graduating from Cornell University, I earned a PhD degree from the University of Minnesota in 1968. Following research appointments at the State University of New York (Stony Brook) and the Institute for Advanced Study at Princeton, I joined the faculty of the Physics Department at Stanford University where I taught for six years before moving to my current research appointment at Fermi Laboratory.

In 1971, I was awarded an Alfred P. Sloan Foundation Fellowship and spent a year visiting the CERN Laboratory in Geneva, Switzerland. I spent a six month period at the Max Planck Institute in Munich, Germany as an Alexander von Humboldt Foundation Fellow in 1977. During the past year, I used a Guggenheim Foundation Fellowship to make an extensive world tour with visits to physics institutes in Kyoto (Japan), Beijing (China), Bombay (India), Haifa (Israel), Munich (Germany), and Paris (France).
William J. Bareford

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**Occupation:** Chemical Engineer, E. I. DuPont de Nemours & Co. Inc. **Cornell Major:** Chemical Engineering. **Spouse:** Barbara DeMott Bareford, State University of New York (Courtland), 1962. **Children:** Katherine, 1/6/60, Cornell University, Chemical Engineering, 1988; Jessica, 10/29/67, Cornell University, Hotel Administration, 1989. **Affiliations:** Treasurer, Centreville, DE: Early American Copper Club, NY Numismatic Club; American Numismatic Society; International Precious Metals Institute. **Vice President Cornell Club of Delaware 1985-1986.**

Publications: Patents in catalysis.

Barbara and I were married in June 1962 and lived for two years in the then new Hashbrook Apartments, Barbara taught kindergarten in Newfield while I completed my BChE. Marriage agreed with my studies among other things and I finished my checkered academic career as a Dean's List Scholar! The next two years were spent as an Army officer ("armor, artillery, infantry — you can choose any one of the three") in the XIII Airbourne Corps Artillery. Ex-Captain Bareford then joined DuPont in Wilmington, DE, and through successive company transfers we have lived in Orange, TX, Memphis, TN, and back to Wilmington in 1986, just in time for Katherine and Jessica to enter high school.

Following our daughters' progress through high school and the whole college admission rigamarole of tests, applications, campus visits, interviews, etc., etc., I became quite impressed by Cornell's turnaround from the academic, cultural and aesthetic nadir of the late 60's and early 70's. I therefore greeted our daughters' desire to attend and then their acceptance of Cornell with unreserved glee.

During our now frequent visits to Ithaca, Barbara and I enjoy returning to some of our old haunts (the ones at Courtland are almost unrecognizable because of that school's explosive growth). We especially enjoy the marked improvement in restaurants. Cornell's "Hotelles" have sure made their mark on the local culinary scene. We are also impressed with the apparent drive to improve the Campus visually. (Why a university with a great agricultural school would let the elms die is beyond me.) I just heard there are plans to do something about Beebe Swamp. Now, if they would just re-open Forest Home Drive and...

Jared C. Barlow

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**Occupation:** Anesthesiologist; Chairman, Department of Anesthesia, Millard Fillmore Hospital, Buffalo, NY. **Cornell Major:** Science Education. **Advanced Degrees:** MD, State University of New York (Buffalo), 1966. **Spouse:** Barbara Castilone Barlow, BS, State University of New York (Buffalo), 1965. **Children:** Jared, 1/17/71; Julie, 5/1/73; Jeffrey, 7/7/75.

After graduating from Cornell in 1962 I attended medical school at SUNY, Buffalo, NY. Graduating in 1966, I did an internship and anesthesiology residency from 1966--

Joanne Horsfall Beasley

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**Occupation:** Artist, Self-Employed. **Cornell Major:** Fine Arts. **Advanced Degrees:** MFA, Cornell University, 1966. **Spouse:** Malcolm Roy Beasley, BS, 1961, PhD (Engineering Physics), 1967, Cornell University. **Children:** Michael, 8/15/65, Washington State University, 1986; Matthew, 5/31/67, University of California (Santa Barbara), 1988; Claire, 12/15/69, Palo Alto High School, 1987.

After receiving my BFA in June, 1962, I married Malcolm R. Beasley that September. I served as Director of Willard Straight Hall Craftshop, 1962-64. We both got our advanced degrees at Cornell in 1966 and 1967. Our sons were born at Tompkins County Hospital. We moved to Boston where Mal did post-doc at Harvard and where our daughter was born in 1969. I became very active in Boston Visual Artists Union—elected to serve on first gallery selection committee. I also received a Radcliffe Institute Fellowship.

In July, 1974 we moved to Palo Alto, CA (where Mal had an Assistant Professorship). I became active in local and San Francisco artistic community, showed at Palo Alto Cultural Center, Lucien Lebouf Gallery in San Francisco, and Gallery House in Palo Alto. I completed a screenplay, "Two Cultures," in 1976-77 and "TAROT" deck in 1979. I have been active on Board of Directors of Gallery House, an artists cooperative, since 1979, and have worked part-time (also since 1979) with plants and flowers—a life long interest in horticulture.

Margery Donk Beeler

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After Cornell, I spent a year at Berkeley doing graduate work in South Asian Studies, followed by two years in India with the Peace Corps. I married a fellow volunteer and returned in 1965 to upstate New York where we've lived ever since. Dick, a Union College graduate, teaches high school math. Our two daughters, Susan and Wendy, chose colleges very different from Cornell: Susan, a small liberal arts college in Minnesota; and Wendy, a metropolitan university dominated by its location in Washington, D.C. (American University). Yet I see in both of them the same appreciation of liberal education that is the treasure Cornell gave me.

Cornell shaped the way I think and provided me with exposure to people, ideas, and experiences that will remain with me forever in such memories as Mizernek reading passages from Shakespeare, Sale expounding on James and semi-colons to his non-sensical chicks, Muller probing the transplantation of western institutions into third world (then developing) societies, Hacker forcing us to see Tocqueville's relevance to contemporary America. Life itself an exciting adventure in itself, weaving the thread of the frontier thesis through the course of American diplomatic history.

Another legacy from Cornell began with my job in the library. As a lowly page with stack privileges in Olin, I felt an awe that has remained with me and developed into my life work. First, as a reference librarian and now as an administrator in technical services, I like to think I have a part to play in helping people use the wealth of resources a good library can provide.

Howard H. Becker

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Donald F. Behan

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The 25 years since we graduated from Cornell have been exciting for me. The most important facets of my life have included being the father of three children who are growing to adulthood, years of graduate and professional study, a change of career, and over a million miles of travel.

My experience at Cornell continues to have a strong influence on my life. Cornell is where Kelly and I met and began our 24 years of married life together. It is also the place where we learned "the joy of life intense." We Cornellians learned that we can strive to be our best and, whether we make it or not, can have fun trying.

In looking back over the past 25 years I feel I have come around a full circle. In some ways I am in the same situation now that I was as a college senior: single and, to paraphrase the saying "now that I am grown up," trying to decide "what I want to be!"

My career in 1962 was to get married and have a family. I married Don Behan in the Fall of 1962 and for the next 24 years I was a wife and mother. I have three children, Tom, Doug, and Julia. I spent time doing things moms do, Scouts, PTA, and driving to all kinds of after-school activities. I shared the excitement of Don's career changes and growth over the years. Along the way I had time to do my thing, too. I enjoyed watercolor painting, museum work, tennis, and many Cornell activities.

When the boys went off to college, Tom to Yale and Doug to the University of Rochester, I decided to go to work. I formed Kelly Behan, Inc. and became an independent sales representative in the women's apparel business. My sales territory was the states of New York and New Jersey. After three years of driving 30,000 miles a year, I decided this was not my thing. Now I am in sales, but my product is an easy sell. I work for the Cornell Office of Admissions in its New York City regional office. While I spend time recruiting high school students, my main responsibility is to coordinate the Alumni Secondary School activities in the metropolitan area.

In June, my youngest, Julia, will graduate from high school. Then, who knows what is going to happen? But that's the beauty and excitement of life. It is wonderful to be able to grow and learn with each new experience that comes our way.

I am very proud to be one of the co-chairmen for our 25th Reunion. I have spent many years in volunteer activities for Cornell as a club president, as general chairman for a secondary schools region, and as a member of the Cornell University Council. From these experiences I have learned that Cornell alumni are the best! Your dedication and support of the university is one of Cornell's biggest assets. You are fun, interesting, and exciting people to be around. I look forward to seeing and meeting many of you in June at our 25th Reunion. Come join us, it will be a great celebration!

Kelly Gould Behan

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Charles D. Bender

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Elizabeth Kopsco Bennett

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301 371-4896

Occupation: Homemaker. Cornell Major: Agriculture Journalism. Spouse: Roger A. Bennett, Columbia University, 1963; MS, University of Michigan, 1968. Children: Coralie, 1/18/69; Middletown High School, 1987; Michael, 9/25/76; Perry, 10/30/78; both attend Middletown Elementary School. Affiliations: Over the years have been a volunteer helper in school classroom and worked with such organizations as PTA, Hospice Officers' Wives Club (military), ACS (military), Literacy Council.

My first job following graduation was as an editorial assistant in an engineering firm. Roger and I were married in 1965, and I moved to San Antonio, TX with him, where he was stationed as a Second Lieutenant in the U.S. Army at Fort Sam Houston. I worked for a year as an English teacher of a class composed primarily of Mexican-American migrant workers' children. THEN became the editor of an in-house newsletter for an insurance firm. In 1967 we moved to Ann Arbor, MI for Roger's year of grad work at University of Michigan and where I worked on a weekly newspaper. A year of residency at Fitzsimmons Army Hospital in Denver followed, during which our daughter was born. Then we spent three years (1967-1972) in Heidelberg, Germany and took full advantage of the travel opportunities available to us. In 1973 we returned to San Antonio for a six months officer advanced course. July, 1973 saw us again in Denver for two more years at Fitzsimmons. We left the States again in July, 1975 to spend two years in Seoul, Korea, where our first son was born, joining his seven and a half year old sister. Returning to San Antonio once more in July, 1977, we bought our first house and lived in it for three years. Our second son was born there in 1978. We moved to Ft. Delrich, Frederick, MD in December, 1980 and lived "on post" until 1985, when we purchased our present (and, we hope, last) home in Middletown. Roger retired from the Army in January, 1986 after 21 years. We now look forward to becoming a permanent part of our community.

Margaret Sandelin Benson

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Robert B. Bernhard
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After graduating from Cornell, I worked for a year in public accounting before becoming a food service officer in the Air Force. After five years in the service, I entered college food service management at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville. From there, I earned an MBA while managing the University Center Food Service. I then worked for several years at the state level in Nashville coordinating food services at state institutions other than colleges and universities. University life was missed however, so I went on to be the coordinator of food service at the Ohio State University in Columbus. After several years, I decided to get in a position to direct my own programs and was the food service director at The College of William and Mary in Virginia. More recently, I have served in similar positions at the State University of New York in Stony Brook, Northern Arizona University, and now at Oregon State University where I am pursuing an MS in student personnel administration.

I married my wife Peggy in 1964, having met her at a Cornell square dance in 1960. We have a son who now attends Cornell and a daughter who may choose to uphold tradition.

The Cornell years will forever be cherished by us for many reasons, most especially for the knowledge learned and the friendships made.

Joel Bernstein
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After graduation I spent the summer as a student at the Weizmann Institute in Israel, before moving on to graduate school at Yale for PhD studies in Chemistry. Five years later I moved with my wife of one year to UCLA for a post-doctoral stint which lasted for two years. The earlier experience in Israel drew us back for a "temporary" stay of a year or two, and we've been here ever since. In 1971 we moved to Beersheva to help build the Chemistry Department in the then newly founded University of the Negev (now the Ben-Gurion University of the Negev). At times it has been frustrating, but looking back over 15 years gives one the perspective of accomplishment.

We've had two sabbaticals; one at Illinois in Urbana and the second, a special treat, returning "home" to Cornell for the 1983-84 academic year as a visiting professor in the Chemistry Department.

Many times over the years my Cornell experience has provided the model and the standard for determining our goals and measuring our accomplishments, and I have appreciated what a great institution it really is.

Christopher J. Berry
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Cornell changed my life so many years ago. In September 1958 I arrived by train in Ithaca, NY, to banners waving “Welcome Class of ’62.” It had taken so long from my home town, Tunbridge Wells in England, to get there that four years could have easily passed. Pass they did, and so did I by a squeak, but I had grown to love America and as I sailed home on one of the last transatlantic crossings of the old Queen Elizabeth, I knew I would be back.

Five years later I met my future wife and knew that if I was ever to go back, that was the time. A year later, after a honeymoon in Bermuda, we arrived at Wharton Business School. Two years and one child later we had to go back to England, and both of us were very sad to leave. We tried to make England work for us, with Edward Heath the Prime Minister there was a chance, but the oil crisis and hyperinflation ended all that. Fifteen years of service with Yardley of London helped us find a way back to America in 1975, and with the help of my old college roommate, Sunny Sundstrom and his family, we settled in New Jersey and made America our home.

Yes, Cornell changed my life and helped make it fun and very fulfilling. In 1986, I finally became an American citizen, and now plan to make what could almost be called a pilgrimage back to the place that changed five lives, and hope to see many of the friends that made the difference.

Michael G. Betten
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Bozrah, CT 06334
203 850-1239


Practicing ophthalmology in Norwich, CT for the past fourteen years. Busy in many civic organizations and serve on local boards. My daughter just started first year at University of Vermont in the School of Business. My son is in his third year of high school. Visited Cornell in 1985 for my daughter’s interview. I was amazed at the size and new construction that has taken place since our graduation. Downtown Ithaca has dramatically changed since 1962. Unfortunately my daughter chose another university, but I still have my son, and hopefully he will attend Cornell. In 1985 I did volunteer eye surgery in Abak, Nigeria for a two week period.

John George (Berzinec) Birch
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Some of my long buried recollections of four terrific years at Cornell are the pre-Victorian protests over “major” trivia, our outrage when they put up signs identifying buildings, the nighttime letter removals, and making Sage Chapel “Sag Chapel,” etc. Also the “Save Tripod” campaign of our first year or two (whenever I see a three-legged dog, I think TRIPOD), and the Texas in first year German who spoke the clipped language with a Texas drawl.

I recall well a special weekend when a classmate decided quickly to get a season football ticket when I asked her to the first game of the Fall; sweating very tough courses in learning and physiological psychology, and studying in the Balch grounds many afternoons; many happy parties and droll, witty “speeches” at Sigma Alpha Mu; Saturday morning class of English folk song and
ballad—"Rompin' and Stompin'"—when a white-haired English professor brought to the stage a guitar playing young man—Peter of Peter, Paul and Mary—to lead wonderful singing. Clinton Rosier on the American Presidency; a friend playing the carillon for a girl who later married (and divorced) another friend I still see regularly; how it started to rain every time we arrived in Ithaca from NJ, and some delightful trips in the car, singing and moaning at the roadside cows. I could go on. I'm surprised at how much I do recall. They were four very good years. I hope my kids (high school freshman and senior) have as rich an undergraduate experience.

Louise Young Bixby
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315-384-4666

Occupation: Operate a retail clothing store in Potsdam, NY.
Cornell Major: Home Economics.
Spouse: Robert O. Bixby, New York State College of Veterinary Medicine at Cornell University, 1962.
Children: Melinda, 3/24/63; Leigh, 11/18/70.

Following graduation, I worked as a home economist for Public Service Electric and Gas in New Jersey. Since my marriage in 1964, and our move to rural, northern New York, having time for my home and family has been my top priority. I assist a little in my husband Bob's small animal veterinary practice and have held volunteer positions in the Girl Scouts, Cooperative Extension, and town and school activities. I have also held a number of part-time paid positions including newspaper correspondent, real estate salesperson, community coordinator for school and town federally-funded grant programs and Town Assessor. At the time of this writing I am expecting the birth of my first child as administrator for the Town of Norfolk's Community Development Block Grant to be completed as of late 1986. I plan to become involved in the operation of a retail clothing store in nearby Potsdam, NY.

Marjorie McKee Blanchard
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Occupation: Chairman of Board, Blanchard Training and Development Inc. Cornell Major: Speech Therapy, Advanced Degree: MA, Cornell University; PhD (Communication Disorders), University of Massachusetts.

I hope the next 25 years are as blessed as this past quarter century! After receiving my BA, and then in 1965 my MA from Cornell (my husband Ken and I were head residents for three years in University Hall, and Sage Dormitory), we spent the next 11 years living in college towns—first Athens, OH and then Amherst, MA. While Ken was moving up the faculty ranks I was busy mothering (a daughter, now 19) and at the University of Colorado, and a son at Cornell in the Hotel School, volunteering, pruc-
Dorothy Gulbenkian Blaney

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Occupation: Education/Administration. Pace University. Cornell Major: Comparative Literature. Advanced Degrees: PhD, State University of New York. Spouse:


I've continued in education. I've been Deputy Commissioner for Higher Education and the Professors in NYS and am presently Executive Vice President of Pace. With my husband, Joseph, I spent two years living in Geneva, Switzerland where I did consulting for the L.L.O. and taught graduate courses in comparative management and culture.

Presently, I live in Rhinebeck and commute to campuses in NYC and Westchester. My husband commutes to Albany. We have a wonderful home and garden, two large dogs, 1 bicycle and play tennis.

Robert S. Blank

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Meadowbrook, PA 19046
215 572-1187


Ruth Zimmerman Bleyer

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McLean, VA 22101
703 827-9003

Occupation: Quality Assurance Chemist, Viar and Company. Cornell Major: Secondary Science Education. Advanced Degrees: MS (Environmental Science), George Washington University. Spouse: Peter A. Bleyer, Dartmouth College, 1961. Children: Tracy, 5/8/64; Allison, 12/30/65, Dartmouth College, 1987; Melanie, 11/19/70, Langley High School, 1988. Affiliations and Activities: Cornell Club of Washington (Secretary) and Secondary Schools Committee (Vice Chair); Fairfax County-Advisory Committee for High School of Science and Technology; hiking, cross country and downhill skiing in DC and West VA; Special Olympics.

My life after Cornell has been similar to life at Cornell, rich and rewarding, but also with its frustrations and failures. We have lived in Hawaii, Connecticut, Virginia, Illinois, and Missouri and have grown from those experiences. My activities have shifted from League of Women Voters and Church Choir to human relations and rights of the handicapped. Having a handicapped daughter created the biggest change in my life and the life of our family. We all continue to grow from that. My Cornell work helps to keep a balance and keeps me in touch with adolescents whom I no longer see every day, having left teaching.

Now, with one daughter out of the house, one away at school, and the third in France for the year, Pete and I have our first taste of the "empty nest" and look forward to this new life style.
D. Jeffrey Blumenthal
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Upon graduation (in 1963), I went out to California for graduate work at Stanford University. After one year I had a Masters in Electrical Engineering, a job at a subsidiary of General Telephone, and the realization that I did not want to be an engineer. I continued with work at Stanford in Engineering/Economic Systems, and on the day that I received my degree I wound up leaving GT&E and going into the consulting business.

One of the first clients that I worked for was a small start-up firm. It didn’t take long to realize that I liked the firm, so I made a small investment and joined the company as a principal. The thought of having my own course for the rest of my life took hold, and I purchased a home in Tiburon, CA overlooking the Bay. In less than nine months our firm sold a one-third interest to Inland Steel of Chicago and began a world-wide expansion. To make a long story short, I wound up in Deerfield, IL, only a few miles from where I grew up and the last place on earth that I thought I would ever see again. I even had the nerve to drag my wife, a native Californian, back to the Chicago area.

In 1978 I retired from the firm by selling my founder’s stock to the employees and accepted a job as an adjunct faculty member of the J.L. Kellogg Graduate School of Management at Northwestern University. I spent most of my time consulting rather than teaching and, in 1985, I again was seduced into working for a client. Presently, I am Director of Development for Follett Corporation, a large, privately held educational services firm headquartered in Chicago where I am in charge of new business opportunities. I love my job.

Throughout all of this, I have been married to Joan for almost 20 years. She has just about forgiven me for the Chicago move. We have two children Andy (16) and Marianne (14). When there is a little free time, I enjoy riding my bike, cross country skiing, cooking, a bit of golf, and spending some time at our weekend home at Lake Geneva, WI. There have also been some times spent in Village of Deerfield governmental activities (Trustee, CATV Chairman).

While this “resume” has afforded me the opportunity to reflect back on many years, I sincerely feel that the best is yet to come.

William T. Boggess
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A business career in industrial sales and marketing within a corporate environment. Lived in Ithaca, Chicago, Ithaca, Cleveland, Dallas, and Ithaca in chronological order. Married Peggy West 63 following graduation and had daughter, Beth (now 23), son, Bill (crip death at six weeks), and daughter, Ann (now 19). Peggy died of cancer in 1978. Re-married 10 months later. Darby and I got the kids through high school and into college, and we’ve had a continuous honeymoon ever since. I’m active in tennis, golf, tennis, community theater, and part-time sales.

We had a great time at our 20th reunion and look forward to an even greater 25th!

Cathryn Van Buren Bomberger
1750 Alta Vista
Munster, IN 46321
219-838-2388

Occupation: Dietitian, Consultant. Cornell Major: Food and Nutrition. Advanced Degree:

High School, 1988: Lauren, 2/21/73, eighth grade. Affiliations: Active in philanthropic organizations, Alpha Kappa (Indiana) and Service League; Sunday School teacher for "middlers." Honors: Received a federal grant providing the means to develop a children's nutrition education program, including Nutrition Education and Training Program.

Pete and I first had three fun-filled and care-free years in Ann Arbor, MI. He completed law school while I enjoyed a dietetic internship and continued work as a therapeutic dietitian at the University Medical Center. Our move to Hammond, IN, where Pete joined his father's law firm, coincided with Kristen's arrival, and so the story goes.

Family life became a priority and remains so. The children's interests—animals, music, dance and sports—have contributed fun and friendships to our lives. Our close proximity to Chicago has provided interesting and unexpected opportunities. Of course, it's impossible that now we share the excitement of our children's college experiences. I have also just begun a Master's Program in Education at Purdue-Calumet Campus. Interests begun and stimulated at Cornell, hopefully continue!

Brenda Marshall Bortz
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Colonel Donald W. Boone Jr.

UNC MAC/AAD APO
San Francisco, CA 96301


I've spent the past twenty-five years as an Army officer, much of the time associated with Korea (I am an infantry officer with a specialty as a Northeast Asia Foreign Area Officer). After graduation, I went to Korea, where I served as a rifle platoon leader with the First Cavalry Division. Spent the next ten years as a company commander, staff officer, and (1966-1967) as an advisor to a Vietnamese infantry battalion in the Mekong Delta. Went to Korean language school in 1971, then served as a political-military plans and policy officer with the United Nations Command Headquarters in Korea. After graduate studies at the University of Hawaii (MA in Asian Studies with a major in Korean History), I served with the US Embassy in Seoul, as language officer and, later, as Assistant Secretary of the United Nations Command Component of the Military Armistice Commission (UNCMAC), which is responsible for carrying out the terms of the Armistice Agreement in Korea and the negotiations at Panmunjom. From 1978-81, I was an instructor at the US Army Command and General Staff College (teaching strategy). From 1981-84, I was the Korea Desk Officer with the Organizations of the Joint Chiefs of Staff in the Pentagon. Am now back out in Korea with Lil (kids are all off on their own now) as Secretary of UNCMAC.
Fritz Brauner
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Worked for IBM from February, 1965 until April, 1980. First several years were spent living in Ithaca, while assigned to the Elmira IBM branch. It was great fun being a three-piece suit fortune 500 person by day, and then reverting to the life of an aging college sophomore by night!

Married Betty O’Dea (Kappa Alpha Theta, Cornell ’65) in September, 1965. We were divorced in early 1971. (Perhaps I thought that there wasn’t much difference between being married and being “pinned” to your college sweetheart). We both learned a lot about life and ourselves.

May, 1971: Transferred by IBM to San Jose, CA. Better than I could possibly have imagined. Summer, 1976: almost died (really) from pancreatitis, an inflammation of the pancreas caused by excessive alcohol consumption (it all began with whiskey sour from Zink’s). Haven’t had a drink since then.

November, 1976: married Susan Mestier, whom I met at IBM while she was in CA on a three month assignment from her Milwaukee, IBM branch office. She never returned to the midwest.

April, 1980: after months of soul searching, left IBM to work for Equitech Financial Group, a Real Estate Syndication and Financial Planning Firm. July, 1984: along with others at Equitech, left to form our own independent investment advisory firm. Business is excellent. It’s been an exciting 25 years!

John D. Brewer
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As I review the past from a lifetime midpoint, I have the benefit of hindsight. If only... someone had taken the time to tell me in terms that I could understand the value of marketing and computers, particularly to a Chem E, as well as the meaning of the various entry level positions. That would have required stopping me to know because I always seemed to be in a hurry (for fear I would miss something).

For recollections, I will always remember “Romp and Stomp” with Pete Yarrow and the iconoclastic Freshman English instructors as well as the tales of Dusty Rhodes (including the long trip back and forth to Florida).

Personally, I may still seem to be a quiet person. But, psychotherapy, prescriptions, and natural curiosity and interest have changed that situation. Enough of personal progress. Probably not all lives follow the progression from education to career to retirement. I am far from retired, but I keep going back and forth between education and career. That is why so many now call it continuing education.


After graduating from Cornell, I attended the University of Wisconsin in a graduate level elementary education program, along with Barbara Buck De Camp, also Cornell, 1962. I graduated with an MS in Education, and began teaching fifth grade in Newtown, PA in the fall of 1963. In December of that year, I married Edgar W. Brick who had

Emily Pennell Brick
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Occupation: Housewife; former 5th grade elementary school teacher. Cornell Major: English.
visited me twice at Cornell, and who witnessed a few "purple passion" parties! I taught school for four years, and then in 1968, our first child was born. She is now eighteen and a freshman at Denison University. Our son, Andrew, arrived in 1971. He is presently a sophomore at The Hun School of Princeton. While raising our family, I did extensive volunteer work with the Junior League, the community, and the children's schools. We built our house in Newtown in 1967-1968 and are still here in the same spot, redoing everything after 10 years! We all enjoy playing tennis, and put in our own clay court some 15 years ago. We also operate a Christmas tree farm, an ongoing family business, which requires the help of all of us. We've traveled to Europe, Hawaii, Bermuda and the Caribbean, as well as to the U.S. Now that the children are growing up and "leaving the nest" I can forsee either returning to teaching, or working with my husband's pre-retirement counseling firm.

William C. Brozowski

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College of Agriculture and Life Sciences chose me to work for NYS Cooperative Extension Service — five years. Former Cornell professor lured me into private business with Jewel Corp in Chicago and Texas (seven years). Began personal produce business — "Farmer Bill" — in Texas (eight years). Became freelance produce salesman from 1980 till present for small companies in trouble, not very lucrative, but extremely rewarding. You must use knowledge, practical experience, and common sense in today's competitive world.

Family, travel, and horticulture have dominated my life. My wife has become a garden freak, my stepchild, Lanre, has become the same. My son, William, is a wildlife expert (snakes, his specialty) and Susan, the youngest, will graduate in December from Texas A & M with a specialty in horticulture. She’s received a five-month internship in Hawaii to study tropical gardening.

Hannes K. Brueckner

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Occupation: Professor of Geology, Queens College of the City University of New York, and Lamont-Doherty Geological Observatory of Columbia University. Cornell Major: Geology. Advanced Degrees: MS and PhD, Yale University. Life Partner: Mary Ann Luckman. Children: Stephen; Laurie, and step children, Fiona and Jacob, all in high school.

Elizabeth Shomo Brumener

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After starting with the Class of '63 and finishing with '62, Keith and I were married and settled in Charlotte. Keith is an investment banker and has his own company, First Charlotte Corporation. After teaching a couple of years, the birth of my children ended a paying career, and the real work began. Have given my extra time to various volunteer efforts through the Junior League and other groups such as drug education, speech and hearing, church. I have spent many hours as a board member and officer of the PTA as well as enjoying the children's participation and assisting with their many activities and sporting events. I did some adult education classes for the YWCA. About five years ago, I resumed a part-time career as a kitchen designer using dormant knowledge from Cornell and a lot of personal experience. I have taken some additional training and courses and have formed my own company to do consultation and design without selling specific products.

John A. Buchholz

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I recall walking in circles on the "150-lb" football field during a blinding snowstorm, trying to find the Ag campus. This was one of my richer Cornell experiences and prepared me for the circle-walking that I have done since. I eventually found the Ag campus; when the snow let up but was late for my 8 o'clock.
Harry Buckholtz
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Lowiston, NY 14092
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**Occupation:** Research Director, Occidental Chemical Corporation. **Cornell Major:** Chemical Engineering. **Advanced Degrees:** MBA, State University of New York (Buffalo), 1972. **Spouse:** Suzanne Buckholtz, Brockport State University 1964; State University of New York (Buffalo), 1972. **Children:** Christopher, 7/9/68; Max, 8/14/72; Kate 3/20/79. **Affiliations and Activities:** Sailing, sports cars, four cats and one dog. **Honors:** Occidental "Inventor of the Year" 1975. **Publications:** Author of six U.S. Patents and several foreign patents.

After graduation, I went to work for Chevron in North Amboy, NJ, and lived in Greenwich Village, commuting out of the city each day. Soon after getting married in 1966, Vietnam tapped me on the shoulder. I was the first engineer to be drafted from Southern California since 1944! (I had a great draft board.) Two years at Fort Knox, KY and I returned to civilian life one child richer. Suzanne and I then migrated to western New York where I began work with Occidental Chemical Corp. Since then I have weathered the periodic upheavals of corporate life, and acquired a small marina which we operate as a side business. We live on the banks of the Lower Niagara River, overlooking our marina.

Our family has been a haven for various runaway teenagers who have had one or another family or personal problem. The experience of having these kids in addition to our own three has been sometimes rewarding, sometimes thankless, and in many instances, downright wierd.

My experiences at Cornell, where I was often downright wierd, prepared me for these situations. It goes without saying that professionally Cornell did its part in bringing me the opportunity to be a Research Director at present.

Chuck Bunting
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312-234-6549

**Occupation:** Regional Sales Manager, Kurzweil Applied Intelligence, Inc. **Cornell Major:** Mechanical Engineering. **Spouse:** Sherry Taylor Bunting, University of Northern Colorado. **Children:** Garrick, 6/4/73, eighth grade; Bryan, 5/25/75, tenth grade. **Affiliations and Activities:** Singing, First Presbyterian Church of Lake Forest Choir; Coach and Referee, Youth Soccer; Lake Forest/Lake Bluff Running Club, compete in 10K races; play on a neighborhood softball team against lots of young (20-30) teams; Scout Committee Member.

I have worked for various start-up companies in the computer industry for the past fifteen years. I am now Regional Sales Manager for Kurzweil Applied Intelligence, Inc., which is producing voice recognition systems for computer systems. We are attempting to create a market for new technology in multiple market application areas.

My family life is very active. Sherry and I have two sons who are very athletic and are on many different sports teams. Both boys are active in Boy Scouts, and we camp once a month, year around. I sing in the church choir, and Sherry plays in a church bell choir. We have traveled to Europe twice in the past five years to perform with the choirs in church and retirement homes throughout Europe. We ski once a year in Colorado. It is getting harder each year for me to ski better than the boys.

Frank Burgheimer
23 Hayarden
Ramat Hasharon, Israel 47204
Israel 03-426345

**Occupation:** Food Technologist, Vita Quality Foods Ltd. **Cornell Major:** Food Science. **Advanced Degrees:** MS, PhD, University of Illinois. **Spouse:** Anne Burgheimer. **Children:** Marion, 13, eighth grade; Jonathan, 11, sixth grade. **Affiliations and Activities:** I'm active in tennis and swimming. I have a collection of nearly 200 different tennis ball cans. It is very decorative. Besides, I collect hats, old bottles, and old Persian copper dishes. **Publications:** Several papers relating to freeze drying of foods.

After graduating from Cornell, I went to graduate school at the University of Illinois, receiving my MS in 1963 and PhD in 1966. I worked for six years in food research with the Nestle Company in Marysville, OH. Returned to Israel in 1972, and am now working as chief technologist for a large food manufacturer, Vita Ltd. I married Anne, who comes from Paris, France, and we have Marion, 13, and Jonathan, 11.

Over the years since graduation, I have done some mountain hiking in Iran and Nepal, and have visited India, and the far East, Europe, and, once, the States. Other vacations were spent touring Israel. I also had the dubious pleasure of participating in the Yom Kippur War in 1973, and serving twice in Lebanon during the Peace for Galilee's campaign. The "soldier" part of life is a necessary evil here. Otherwise, life in Israel is never dull, always a small or large catastrophe. With luck, we'll also have some peace one day.
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world during seven years of military life. Yet, life has proved interesting with two successful political campaigns for County Sheriff and one unsuccessful campaign for the United States Congress. Middle age now finds us following our children's endeavors, and looking forward to the 25th reunion.

James D. Campbell Jr.
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After graduating from law school, I spent three years on active duty with the Army Judge Advocate General Corps. I stayed in the Reserves and was recently promoted to the grade of Colonel and assigned as the Staff Judge Advocate, 79th Army Reserve Command, Willow Grove, PA.

Left a large law firm in Harrisburg after twelve years to set up my own firm in 1981 with four other lawyers. Things have gone well, but there is little free time in my life for personal or business pursuits. When I can get a few days off I head for the northern woods of Pennsylvania and chase the elusive white-tail deer. Kids have turned out well; Beth is in her junior year at Cornell and Duncan is a distinguished student in the 10th grade, as well as an outstanding baseball player.

Byron V. Carlson
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Richard P. Carter
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It was hard to believe that 25 years have passed since graduation. Although I’ve packed a lot into those years, and accomplished most of my ambitions and then some, I still don’t feel old enough to be attending a 25th Cornell reunion.

I rejected much of my educational foundation (II.R) shortly after graduation. Following several successful and varied career changes with different Fortune 500 companies, it took the simultaneous experience of two of life’s greatest traumas (divorce and loss of a job) to finally discover myself and realize that a workaholic business life with giant corporations was not what life was all about for me (neither were Fortune 500 corporations). I’m currently extremely happy as president of a waste oil processing company which I started four years ago.

My years at Cornell remain as very fond memories of an incredibly beautiful university, with a great balance of a marvelous academic and social life. Unfortunately, my major did not serve me well, as it didn’t provide me with an opportunity for the personal or professional growth which I needed. It took a number of years of getting to know myself and my needs and talents after Cornell. I credit Cornell with assisting in developing a level of self confidence that has enabled me to succeed in many areas and ways that were never planned 25 years ago.

Joel L. Caves
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215 779-6081

Occupation: Consultant Hydrologic Engineer, Joel L. Caves, PE. Cornell Major: Civil Engineering. Advanced Degrees: MSE (Civil Engineering), University of Michigan; Ph.D., Lehigh University. Spouse: Shirley Caves, State University of New York (Morrisville); Pennsylvania State University; Albright College. Children: Jennifer, 1963, Lock Haven University; Rebecca, 1971, Mt. Penn High School. Affiliations and Activities: American Society of Civil Engineers (Read-
Judith Ann Alberts Chinn  
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415 283-8442

Occupation: Part-time Teacher; Director, Chinn Workshops. Cornell Major: American Studies (with a concentration in American Literature). Advanced Degrees: M.S. (Education), California State University (Hayward), 1980. Spouse: Aaron Chinn, B.S. 1961; M.D. 1965, Georgetown University. Children: David, 5/24/67, Harvard University; Daniel, 4/15/69, Brad, 7/12/73. Affiliations: National Council of Teachers of English, California Association of Teachers of English, California Reading Association. I represent Cornell at local college information nights. I interview students who have applied to Cornell. Publications: The Vitamin Verb Prescription (Dale Seymour Publications), a composition workbook for students in grades 7-12. Since graduation I have taught junior and senior high school English in Ohio, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and California; married a Georgetown Med student who became an obstetrician-gynecologist; tried to be Super Mom to three super-active sons; published a book that (alas) will never make The New York Times Best Seller List; became entrepreneurial in offering composition and vocabulary workshops; toured China, Japan, Europe, the Caribbean, and Alaska; waterskied at Club Meds in Tahiti, Cancun, and Israel; and braved the wilds of the Grand Canyon while paddling down the Colorado River.

William L. Cogshall  
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Like many Cornell engineers, I haven't done much engineering. After finishing my PhD at Stanford, I spent five years as a consultant for SRI International, mostly in Europe. I joined a firm specializing in getting new ventures off the ground, Creative Strategies International, from  

Peter T. Cobrin  
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In 1983 I left my old law firm and, with Kenneth J. Stemple, formed the law firm of Stempler and Cobrin. Our firm has now taken another partner and is known as Stempler, Cobrin and Goldsberg. We do patent, trademark, corporate, real estate syndications and tax work. We have grown to seven lawyers and, because of our growth, are moving to larger quarters. It is very exciting. I am primarily involved in trial work.

My wife recently obtained her MS in Business from Columbia (1985) and she is Vice President of Convextrix Corp, which is based in New Jersey and is in the electronic printing business. Recently we bought a vacation house in the Poconos, and look forward to attending the 25th Reunion.

80 CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK
which three of us formed Dataquest. Based heavily on David Norman’s saltashanship (he now heads Businessland) and my research approach, Dataquest grew and prospered and was bought by A. C. Nielsen in 1978. While the capital gains of that transaction were fun, the rest got to be less and less fun as the organization grew and evolved. I left in 1982 to found Software Access International, another market research and analysis firm. Software Access correctly predicted the slowing in the personal computer industry’s growth, but that same slowing made it impossible for Software Access to get expansion capital. Currently I consult to the computer industry while I wait for the correct combination of concept, colleagues, and capital to do another Dataquest.

At Cornell I apparently managed to keep my “roughneck” side pretty well under wraps, except for my efforts in lightweight football. After actively practicing karate and soccer, a back injury keeps me out of those sports. But dirt biking seems OK, and I yearn for its dirt, dust, and danger these days without the time to do it.

My international travels seem to have inspired language study, which led to reasonable fluency in French, some background in Japanese, Swedish, and Spanish, and current courses in German.

The high spot in my personal life is my fiancée, Audrey Wells, whose education, ethics, and tastes are a good match (or, in case of her aversion to dirt biking, a complement) to mine.

As an Ithacan, my views of Cornell are probably sharply different from those of most Cornell was always part of my life. Most of my close relatives are Cornell graduates. Twenty-five years ago, the quality of teaching and the range of extracurricular activities at Cornell were an order of magnitude better than those at Stanford.

George R. Cohen
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215 635-3783


Following graduate school at Cornell, my wife and I got to see much of Asia by traveling when I was on military leave from my unit in Korea. I fulfilled my military obligation (Army ROTC commission) primarily by spending 16 months in Korea (1965-1966) accompanied by my wife as an unauthorized dependent. After returning to the States, we interspersed work with graduate school for about 10 years before finally joining the “mainstream of human existence” and starting our family. For the last fifteen years, I have been working in research and development for Scott Paper Company while my wife has worked as a homemaker and architect. Our four young children keep us busy and help define our leisure activities. I also find time to play volleyball and jog on a regular basis.

Adina Cohen
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212 737-0757


After a year at Berkeley and the San Francisco Art Institute, I settled into my family business where I have been since. The antiquarian book world has provided a wonderful mix of dealing with the public, appraising and buying private libraries, and extensive travel both here and abroad.

Cornell opened many avenues for future exploration and my business has allowed me to satisfy others. Most important have been the continuing friendships I made at Cornell.

Jay Donald Cohen
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Selwyn Alan Cohen
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203 377-0044


AT&T has been a real roller coaster ride since deregulation. It has been a very exciting and challenging environment.

Charlotte Jones Collister
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614 485-1438

Occupation: Branch Manager, AT&T Information Systems. Cornell Major: Hotel Administration. Advanced Degrees: MS, Case Western Reserve University. Spouse: J. Michael Collister, School of Hotel Administration, Cornell University, 1959; MBA, Case Western Reserve University, 1968. Children: Kim, 7/4/70; Scott, 7/26/72; both attend Upper Arlington High School. Affiliations: Board of Trustees, Opera, Columbus.

After graduating from Cornell I went to Cleveland where I married Mike Collister. I began what has continued to be more than twenty years with the Bell System and AT&T. Concurrently I earned my masters degree from Case Western Reserve University in 1968. We moved to Columbus in 1968, bought our current home, continued our careers, and started our family. Kim was born on the fourth of July, 1970 and is now a bright 16 year-old. Scott was born two years later and now attends Upper Arlington High School with his sister. We juggled family and a dual career marriage before The Wall Street Journal found it newsworthy. I was promoted and transferred to Cleveland in 1978 as District Sales Manager. For three years I commuted home on weekends (three hours). Fortunately, in 1981 I was transferred back to Columbus where I became the Branch Manager for AT&T Information Systems when it was formed in 1982.

Brian Cooper
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I am fortunate to have a wonderful husband, two fine children, a fulfilling career, and an enjoyable lifestyle.
Brian Joseph Coyne

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From Cornell I went to The University of Chicago for graduate study in the Division of Biological Sciences. I continued to court Fumiko Hoshide, a graduate student from Japan whom I had met at Cornell in Willard Straight Hall. We were married in 1965 in New York City where she had gone to work for the United Nations as a guide. She received an MA in Library Science and began working as a librarian. I received a PhD in 1968. I was then a post-doctoral research fellow at the University of Chicago (Department of Microbiology) for one year, at Yale University (Department of Biology) for two years, and at Massachusetts General Hospital and Shriners' Burns Institute for two years. After living in the cities of the east coast and in Chicago for so many years, I strongly desired to move to the northwest. Unfortunately, there were no biology research or teaching jobs to be had in the northwest at that time. But I did perceive a need for science-trained lawyers and enrolled in Boston University School of Law where I was fortunate enough to receive full scholarship funding. Washington State Attorney General Slade Gorton (now a U.S. Senator) hired me as his Assistant in 1976. I moved to Olympia, Washington, and embarked on my legal career, which centers on personal injury, patent trademark, and copyright law. None of this would have been possible without the strong support of my wife.

Jan McClayton Crites

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From the first post-college job as a teacher of American, world, and European history in a Virginia private school (with only Prof. La Fage’s Hist. 147 as background), I went on to positions as hospital dietician, U.S. Department of Agriculture research and then as a power company home service rep before “retiring” to raise a family. Ah, the flexibility of a Cornell education! On the premise that if one stays home with one child, one may as well stay home with two, our twins arrived in 1965, followed five years later by a singleton brother. The usual round of children’s activities and their concomitant parental roles filled the ensuing years in Michigan: athletics, lessons, Scouts, PTA, Junior League. Shortly after moving to Oregon in 1977, I entered residential real estate sales: a challenging, unpredictable, fascinating, frustrating, gratifying career which has kept me busy seven days a week (A brief commercial message: if you or anyone you know is moving to the Northwest, call!) I love the independence and flexibility of what I do and the freedom it affords me to take advantage of all the Northwest has to offer: hiking, cross country and alpine skiing, running, mountain climbing, boating, and just plain wave-watching.
Robert Cutler

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**Occupation:** Manager, Regulatory Audits, Olin Corp. 
**Cornell Major:** Mechanical Engineering 
**Advanced Degrees:** MBA (with distinction), Harvard University, 1970; Marital Status: Divorced 
**Children:** Troop, 5/27/72; Jonathan, 9/12/74. 
**Affiliations:** President, North Greenwich Congregational Church; Masons; Secondary Schools Committee. 
**Honors:** Founder and Director Environmental Auditing Roundtable. 
**Publications:** Several articles on environmental compliance. 

1964-1968: Worked at Johnson and Johnson in 15 countries. 

Charles H. Cuykendall

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507-847-4698

**Occupation:** Bank Officer, First National Bank in Jackson. 
**Cornell Major:** Agriculture Engineering. 
**Advanced Degrees:** MS and PhD, University of Minnesota. 
**Spouse:** Shirley Marti Cuykendall, University of Minnesota. 
**Children:** Brian, 1970, high school, 1989; Christel, 1974, middle school; Jason, 1977, elementary school. 
**Affiliations:** 4-H, Hospital, United Fund; teaching financial classes. 
**Publications:** "Response of perennial forages to machine defoliation vs. sheep grazing."

Taught Extension Farm Management classes throughout the State of Minnesota. Left and walked into a bank in Hornell, NY and was hired as manager for seven years until took a banking position in Jackson, MN. Developed a financial computer software program now being used in 25 states for agricultural planning. Current occupation banking with responsibilities in operations, management, and supervision. Fond memories of Cornell Rec team, and now my children are using my book for leading games at various fun events. Family into heavy use of personal computers. For the last five years we have grown and sold 800 pumpkins decorated for Halloween each year.

Carol Coopersmith Daly

4108 Ensign Avenue North 
Minneapolis, MN 55427
612-544-1061

**Occupation:** State Director - Minnesota Elderhostel, University of Minnesota. 
**Cornell Major:** English. 
**Spouse:** Peter Newman Daly, Cornell University, 1962. 
**Affiliations:** Board Member - Midwest Health Center for Women; Board Member - Continuing Education for Women, University of Minnesota. 
**Honors:** Elected Board Member and Steering Committee Member - National Elderhostel, Inc.

Twenty-five years in three paragraphs? I'll have to talk fast! What's most remarkable is the fact that I'm living with the guy who sat next to 16-year-old me at Cornell's freshman orientation in September, 1958. And... I still like him! We celebrated our 25th anniversary in June, 1986. In the intervening years we produced three perfect sons, moved from NYC to Cleveland to Minneapolis, have held nine jobs between us, owned one house, eight cars and two dear cocker spaniels. Presently, I am the State Director for Minnesota Elderhostel, an exciting international program for adults 60 and older. Elderhostel brings seasoned citizens "back-to-college" for a week of non-credit learning in the liberal arts. They live on campus, eat with traditional students, and take part in a great variety of extra-curricular activities. I love my work and can't wait to participate in this terrific program I now administer. I am a lover of the arts, performing and visual, and have been appointed to the Metro Regional Arts Council which grants funds to arts organizations. Giving money away is wonderful fun... satisfying too. I am also a feminist and have been deeply involved in women's issues and programs. Needless to say, the three sons and one husband with whom I live have felt the influence of feminism by virtue of their proximity to me. They are superb men as evidenced by husband Peter's recent comment: "We're all better off because of your involvement in the women's movement. That's progress!" Those three sons just mentioned, have given Peter and me our greatest joys during these past 25 years. Oldest kid, Mark, born at Cornell in February, 1962, is now married and working for the Twin Cities CBS-TV affiliate as a news researcher/story writer. He's smart, sensitive and beautiful as is his wife, Laura, a law student at the University of Minnesota. Son Bob, born 23, has travelled around the world since graduating from Colorado College in
1085 (South Africa, Zimbabwe, Greece, Egypt, western Europe, Scandinavia, etc.). He's resourceful, entrepreneurial and wiser at his age than I ever expect to be. Baby Kevin, 21 now, is a senior at Colorado College, majoring in taking over the music world (rock, that is). He's more energetic unpredictable and fun to be around than "Hiya," our wonder doggie. Mostly, I've been dieting, unsuccessfully, for twenty-five years...

Peter N. Daly
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612-544-1801


After graduation, moved with wife, Carol, and first son, Mark, to NYC where I went to work for Stouffers. Sons Bob and Kevin were born in NYC. Left Stouffers in 1966 to join Litton Microwave Cooking products in Minneapolis. Worked for Litton (sales) until 1981 when I went to Sharp Electric as National Accounts Manager. After two years of 100% travel, I returned to Litton in 1983. Left Litton in 1985 to travel 100% again for Alto Sharon (a food service equipment manufacturer). In June, 1986, I established my own company, Food Service Systems, which acts as manufacturers representatives for various equipment manufacturers. Son Mark is a graduate of Carleton College, works for CBS Affiliate in Minneapolis, and is married. Son Bob graduated from Colorado College in '85 and is in sales for local publication. Son Kevin is going into senior year at Colorado College. Wife, Carol, is State Director for Elderhostel, a continuing education program based at University of Minnesota.

Miriam McDaniel Davenport
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Tom and I live with our three boys on a small cattle farm in the Blue Ridge Mountains in northern Virginia. We run a film production company together, producing live-action American adaptations of Grimm's fairy tales and Appalachian "Jack Tales." In the early days of film production I made costumes, designed and built sets, took sound, fed everyone, and paid everyone. Tom was the cameraman, the director, the scriptwriter and the editor. Nowadays we hire a few other people. Together we've made seven (working on the eighth) dramatic films. Tom's also done several documentaries on American traditional culture. I continue to paint when I can find the time. Life is exceedingly confusing with no real delineations between film production, family life, and farm life.

I recently went to my husband's 25th reunion and was amazed at the wonderful shared gratitude for the love and friendship and enjoyable work that they unaccountably had been given in a very precarious world. I'm grateful myself.

Burton D. Davis
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Occupation: Executive Vice President, Executive Assistant to President, United Basin Products. Cornell Major: Chemical Engineering. Advanced Degrees: MBA, Southern Methodist University, Spouse: Dianne R. Davis, University of Texas (Arlington). Children: Marc, 1/22/69, High School; Eric, 7/2/70, High School; Rebecca, 4/2/73, professional actress. Affiliations and Activities: Enjoy jogging; have run in two New York City marathons.
Fred G. Davis

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Michelle Rostan Davis

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I have to say that the years I spent at Cornell provided some of the most responsibility-free fun I've had for an extended period of time. We were scheduled by dorms, meals, classes, etc., but that, after all, was the framework of the game we were playing. All we really had to do was pass, with as large a flag flying as possible. There was and probably still is such a wonderful variety of people and things to do at Cornell. When I left there it was to join my husband in the Florida Keys where he was doing his graduate research on the feeding habits of reef fish. I worked as a lab assistant for a geologist in the Oceanography Division identifying pelagic foraminifera. You all know what foraminifera are don't you? I was not entirely sure myself when I applied for the job. I learned fast. One talented developed at Cornell was how to look for answers. Will received a Fulbright Fellowship to study in Australia which was cancelled by orders to serve in the Army Artillery in 1966. We had already packed for the former and traveled to Hawaii via a gaspingly hot Fort Sill, Oklahoma, on the latter. Sydney would have been wonderful, but Hawaii was definitely okay. After all, I was just tagging along.

We returned to south Florida where Will worked with a research company: Robert was born, and I was "mom." After two years, life was too routine. So Will became the director of the Smithsonian Institution Mediterranean Marine Sorting Center in Tunisia. This was a nice, central location. We did a great deal of traveling during our two years there. I loved it and didn't want to leave. We returned to Washington, DC for a year, and Andy was born. We wanted to raise our children in a more rural atmosphere, and Will was able to get transferred to Wadmalaw Island, South Carolina. This was rural. We felt as if we'd also been transferred twenty years backwards in time. We eventually found a home in Rockville, a small village of 150 year-old houses on the shore of a tidal river. In addition to ancient plumbing, dubious wiring, variable heat, and some of the leakiest windows on earth, we enjoyed the beauty of the South Carolina Sea Islands for eight delightful years. By our front door flowed the Bohicket, full of otter, porpoise, and all manner of other beasts. Crab, oysters, clams, and shrimp could be had, in season, for little effort; not to mention a large variety of fish. We were at the end of a road. No traffic here. Safe for children since they learned to swim and to respect the currents and tides. I did not want to leave this place either, but we did.

Will was again transferred, this time to Pensacola, FL, where we currently live on an acre of pleasant, but fairly uninteresting ground in a totally ordinary three-two ranch style house. I have been tutoring people in math and science for the last ten years. We have kept up with many Cornell friends and have happily recovered others we thought lost, with the innumerable efforts of Cornell Alumni Trackers.

Anna Boese Dawson

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I have taught home economics at Ichabod for 18 years. I have raised my children by myself since they were six years old. I ran my mother's farm for 15 years after the death of my brother. My mom died in December, 1985. I now own the farm, have recently remarried, and I am now helping my husband run the farm. We plan on building about five homes on the property within the next ten years. Both of my children have gone to Cornell and made dean's lists quite often. My
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Robert S. Dedrick  
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Occupation: Veterinarian, East Side Veterinary Clinic, Inc.  
Cornell Major: Agriculture Economics  

Charles Delsanter  
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Occupation: Real Estate Developer, Aviary Corporation  
Cornell Major: Economics  
Advanced Degrees: MBA, Cornell University, 1964  
Sponsor: Kathleen Skinner Delsanter, Cornell University, 1963  
MS, Cornell University, 1966  
PhD, East Texas State, 1964  
Children: Douglas, 22, attending North Texas State; Michele, 20  
Affiliations: Sugarloaf Hunting Club, Genealogical Society of Commerce, Urban Land Institute, Home and Apartment Builders Association, Dallas Cornwell Club  
Honors: President, Richardson/North Dallas Builders Association; Member Institute of Residential Marketing  

After graduating, my wife and I returned to Cornell for graduate work. Leaving the Business School in 1964, I took a position with Chase in New York City for one year, during which time my son, Douglas, was born. Called to active duty in 1965, I served two years in Germany as an Artillery Officer. My daughter, Michele, was born there. Returning to the States, I accepted an offer from IBM in the financial function, and enjoyed four years with the firm in various positions at Port Chester, Endicott, and New York City.  

In 1971 I left IBM to assume the role of Manager, Financial Analysis for Olin Corporation in Stamford, CT. The family moved to Trumbull, CT, which we truly enjoyed. At Olin, I was exposed to home building and real estate development, a career which I still pursue today in Dallas. We moved here in 1973. After several years of affiliation with Olin’s real estate subsidiary, I struck out in 1977 on my own as a builder and land developer. Being in Dallas over these years has been extremely challenging and stimulating, and I am quite pleased with the achievements of my company and it’s people. Aside from work, I try to stay active in various industry associations, and enjoy the sports of hunting and fishing as much as time permits.
James B. Denman

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Entered Buffalo Law School in Full of 1962; clerked for Herald Price Fahnhiner (defender of Claus Van Bulow and appellate counsel for Jean Harris); appointed to Buffalo Law Review, 1963; appointed Associate Editor, 1964; served as staff counsel, Panama Canal Company, Canal Zone, 1965-1969; married 1964 to classmate, Dolores Denman; Dolores has been NYS Supreme Court, Appellate Division. Justice since 1977, with a six month break during which she unsuccessfully vied with Robert Abrams for NYS Attorney General. In 1960 I joined the Buffalo Law firm of Spearstein, Day. I formed my own firm in 1972 and continue in private practice. I am an avid sailor and live on the Buffalo Waterfront with my scope outside the door; Dolores and I travel as frequently as time will allow, most recently Orient Express, London-Venice; QE2 to Cherbourg is next on the agenda.

Sarah Briggs de Ris

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I look back on my four years (three, actually, since I spent my junior year in France) at Cornell with mixed emotions. Besides the year in France, senior year was a high point—I roomed with three good friends, and I met my husband-to-be. We've now been married almost 25 years. Is it heresy to say that academically certain other educational experiences have had more impact on me than Cornell did? But there are enduring connections, and we go over to the campus whenever we visit Itaaca. (My parents still live there).

I've lived in Massachusetts for most of the past 25 years, the past 17 years in a small town south of Boston. I work part-time in the library at Wheaton College, a job I thoroughly enjoy. Our two children, Matthew and Renata, came to us as babies, through adoption—they are now 16 and 19.

One of the most profound changes in my life came a number of years ago when, after a long period of soul searching, I converted to Judaism. That decision, that commitment, has given me something I had been searching for ever since my years at Cornell.
Roger L. Dewey
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James E. Dierks
NJ 160 343 State Street
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I joined the Eastman Kodak Company after graduation in pursuit of a consumer product design career—the engineering niche I discovered I wanted to carve out for myself as a result of T.J. Baint’s Industrial Design courses. After a few years working on various camera designs, I was part of the team that developed the pocket instamatic camera and cartridge. Following that came a similar role in Kodak’s bid for instant photography. This prepared me for a corporate job as coordinator of the disc program. Experience gained from all this, plus my interest in travel, led me to Brazil where I am in charge of a modern factory which manufactures Kodak cameras to world markets. While a lifelong interest in railroads moved me to lead the New York Museum of Transportation in Rochester for a few years, I have also enjoyed many volunteer hours teaching adults to read in the Literacy Volunteer system, run film festivals, took my turn heading up an active neighborhood association, spent many hours keeping an old house in the city (Rochester) standing upright, and squeezed out a little time here and there for sketching and painting. Life in Brazil has curtailed these side interests, but replaced them with the little challenges of life in a foreign country with major job responsibilities. The Brazilian people are wonderful to work with and fun to know personally, but I still enjoy keeping in touch with the friends I made at Cornell.

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Triton L. Brown Dodge
1035 South Negley Avenue
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412 361-1784


Michael Dosik
22 Conscience Circle
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Hermine Levy Dreyfuss
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My hobbies of sewing and knitting have become my business. I do a lot of hiking and other outdoor activities. I am writing this from Mt. Aso, Japan – Michele and I are spending the summer in Japan, China, and Southeast Asia. Mt. Aso is part of a group of volcanoes in a national park in Kyushu. We will be bicycling in the Yangtze Valley of China next.

J. Michael Duesing
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ing past midnight at the High Voltage Lab, waiting tables at SAE and nursing beers at loud rock and roll parties, Spring Weekend milk punch, and walking back from Balch and Risley at night.

After graduation came IBM in Bridgeport and racing Lightnings on Long Island Sound, a motorcycle and a black Chevy Convertible, skiing in Vermont and dating my wife's roommate (first), Cape Cod, and a wedding tent in Duxbury. These memories were traded for station wagons and tennis rackets, two daughters and a German shepherd, coaching girls soccer teams and driving to faraway tournaments, starting a software consulting office in southern Connecticut and 14 years with four General Electric companies.

Cornell remains important because of classmates and friends, fraternity brothers and sorority sisters, and the preparation for fun and hard work.

Evelyn Spieske Dufur
14 Huckleberry Road
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My daughters are both New York State gymnasts. Daici is class four (going to class three next year) and Demi is at class two level (state, regional, Empire State).

We go to many practices—every day of the week, on weekends (all over the state and sometimes out of state), all year long. The summer is taken up practicing for the Empire State Games. Let’s hope that June 11-14, 1987 will be a free weekend!!

My husband runs a car dealership with long hours and lots of work. I teach school and made the transition from part-time to full-time this past year. I enjoy where I am teaching and over the years have taught many grades and many different subject areas.

Our girls keep up with the Cornell Woman's Gymnastic team for they have wanted to make this their goal since 20th Reunion in 1982.

Denis A. Dunne
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312-446-8472


Children: Elizabeth, 13, Laura, 10. Affiliations: Past President—The Bond Club of Chicago, Member Kappa Beta Phi (Industry Honorary), Aging alumnus of Chicago Lions Rugby Football Club.

After graduating, I spent four years as a Navy deep sea diver and
became an officer and gentleman in the process. I got married at 30 and became a contented suburbanite soon thereafter. Current activities include maintaining a rural hideaway in northern Wis-

cconsin and monitoring the sporting activities and personal crises of two lovely daughters, the elder of whom is about to enter high school.

William R. Durrwachter

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some important and challenging work, but my first love remains teaching-writing. Fortunately, my judicial work easily overlaps teaching and writing.) Apart from these experiences, my stints as Chairman of the Board at AMTRAK and as a member of the International Women’s Year Commission have been the most rewarding. The people with whom I worked were terrific.

But the most important things in my life have been my children. I have most enjoyed our times together and their accomplishments have made being a parent a real joy.

Occupation: Advertising Art Director/Graphic Designer. Odyssey Publications. Cornell Major: Zoology. Advanced Degrees: MS (Botany), Cornell University, 1968. Spouse: James P. Eisenberg. Children: Andy, Alfrede State College, 1988; Michael; Karie; Affiliations and Activities: Served more than five years (1974-1979, 1981) on Board of Education in Newfield; have been a volunteer in school, Cornell Plantations, Boy Scouts (Committee Treasurer); aerobics, gardening, spectator sports (especially those my children are involved in).

Karin Babson Eisenberg
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Mike Eisgrau
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Let’s put it this way for “The Grau”—piano playing has not occupied all my time (not enough drunken fraternity social chairmen to make it profitable anymore). So, ever since 1962 I’ve been recording current history—for ABC News in Chicago as a News Director, radio and TV in a small town (Elkhart, IN), and, for the past 20 years, as a reporter and then editor with WNEW News (NYC is a tough town to cover). Overseas assignments, like the middle east, have been challenges, too. But there’s nothing like the excitement of being where it’s happening. Hard to believe it’s been 25 years since that first little radio program on WHCU in Ithaca in 1959. And hard to believe that I was with my lawyer, Don Hamburg ’62, on the day he decided to study law!

In addition to Betty, my family includes Simba (14) and Ms. Bone (8); they both eat their cat tuna very well, but neither has earned a penny in his lifetime. Thank goodness — no tuition! Since Betty has flown for TWA for 24 years, we’ve spent a lot of time running around the world—Climbing the Great Wall of China, floating down the Nile and boarding Lomotil.

Jane Case Einbender
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My studies at Cornell paved the way for three exciting careers: as a public relations account executive, a high school teacher of English and social studies and, currently, a training and development specialist. In 1963 I married Larry Einbender and have spent 24 very happy years together. Completing our family are “Pepper,” “Flip,” and “Truffle,” our soft-coated Wheaten Terriers (a very special breed). In the late 1960’s I became actively involved in the women’s rights movement and to this day remain an ardent spokesperson for women’s rights.
Having Betty at my side for the past eight years has brought much joy to my personal life. There have been problems in 25 years, but it's been a gratifying quarter century. And Cornell was the best launching platform this alum could have hoped for.

Jim Elgin
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After graduation, I married Betty Marionette and we did a tour of duty in the Navy, training pilots in Pensacola, FL. While on active duty, our ship visited several exotic foreign ports, such as Bayonne, NJ; Brooklyn; Guantanamo Bay, Cuba (no shore leave); and New Orleans, LA. Our first child was born while I was in the Navy, and at that time the total hospital bill came to $8.50. (That's right, $8.50!) After spending two years on the U.S.S. Lexington (and never wanting to hear that name again), we of course moved to Lexington, MA.

During the next 14 years, we raised two kids, made a lot of good friends, bought a cottage on Cape Cod, and developed a strong appreciation for sailing. We've got a Hobie 16, and we've started chartering bigger boats.

I went back to Cornell to pick up the five and one-half year master's degree for those of us who went through the "five years to get a four year bachelor's" degree in engineering. I also went to night school at Boston University to get the MBA.

When the kids were young, we would go camping almost every weekend. The most memorable trip was the six week trip across the country. We teamed up with another couple who had kids the same ages as ours, and off we went with two station wagons, two campers, two CB radios, and too little beer. We made no reservations, didn't have to be anywhere at any specific time, and had a ball. Anyone who has not yet made the trip ought to. It's spectacular.

Judith Lichtman Elkin
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I've had a full busy life during which I've been married, raised two daughters, and pursued a very active career in the area of family support programs. As an Extension Agent I was an active member of an agent/faculty effort to promote sex education, parent education, and family and group day care. From there I went to NY Foundling Hospital as Director of Parent Education. That was an exciting time, developing services for parents in families at high risk of dissolution and family violence. I worked closely with NYC and NYS staff to develop and implement programs for training social work staff in agencies throughout the city and state. Currently, I coordinate training in the NYC metropolitan area for social service case workers for the State College of Buffalo.

Of special satisfaction in my life has been the mentoring I have provided for Cornell students.
Richard W. Ely
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After leaving Cornell, I attended graduate school at the University of Illinois in Urbana. It was quite a comedown after Ithaca, but I survived. I ended up in Berkeley in 1968 and have lived here most of the time since, except for a brief courtship of the PhD. My marriage lasted from 1968 to 1974 — not bad in this day. My ex-wife and I live in the same part of town and share the kids 50/50. I've worked at Woodward-Clyde since 1974 and have had the opportunity there to become an expert on the geologic history of much of the West. The last eight years I've been involved with a radioactive waste burial study in Utah for the Department of Energy. It's been interesting and fun but in the end all in vain. The burial site will be chosen on political grounds. The geology comes last and will be made to fit.

Stephen Engelberg
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Converted computer program used to model insurance companies' interactive program on Service Bureau's IBM 360 system.

However, I was unable to sell. For last five years I've created a system which illustrates term insurance policies on an IBM personal computer. Have sold to 185 agents and brokers in most states in the country. Have a data base of about 225 policies, about 11,000,000 characters of information. Previously served as president of North Jersey chapter of ACM (computer society). After teaching for three years at New York College of Engineering, got position at Kean College in Management Science (business department).

Jane Brody Engquist
536 Third Street
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Am known as Health and Nutrition "GURU" thru my books and weekly column in The New York Times called "Personal Health." Speak many times a year to lay and professional audiences on health, nutrition fitness, and stress management. Appeared in hundreds of radio and TV shows. My own series, "Good Health from Jane Brody's Kitchen," aired on PBS 1986-87 (with years of repeats)

Mother of very active and healthy twin sons, who are avid sports fans and themselves play a tough game of tennis and basketball.
Peter Epstein

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Kings Point, NY 11024
516 466-5464


Upon graduation from Cornell I did research work for Unilever Foods in Bedford, England. When I returned, I completed my military obligation as a medic in the National Guard. During this time I joined the First Spice Mixing Company, New York, San Francisco, Toronto, Canada. I am now president of this food seasoning manufacturing company.

Throughout the years I have developed many food seasonings and ingredients that have benefited the meat packing and other food processing industries. I take personal pride in the international acclaim I have received for the many products and patents I have developed for the purpose of improving the quality of food products for the consumer.

My private life is equally as rewarding as my professional one. For 22 years my wife Phyllis and I have been married and have shared a busy and active life. Phyllis balances a successful cosmetic brush company business with the raising of our three daughters while keeping a semblance of order in our Kings Point home.

William Stuart Epstein

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Primarily an International Banker for last ten years. I am now responsible for ASIA/Latin America – Global Trade and Commodities at Bankers Trust. I have one son at Duke and one who wants to attend Cornell.

Victor L. Ericson

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A semester at Columbia University and a year at Ohio State University for postgraduate study was followed by a two-year tour with the U.S. Army in San Antonio, TX and Fort Lewis, WA. Met my wife skiing a month after arriving in the northwest, and we were married just prior to leaving the service in October 1966. Spent
three months touring Europe on our honeymoon from Scandinavia to the coast of Spain. Returned to Seattle in February 1967 and began working for Pacific Northwest Bell in marketing. Our daughter, Brit, was born in 1972. In 1975, I began a three-year rotational assignment with AT&T in Basking Ridge, NJ. We returned to Seattle in January 1979. I have been Economic Development Director for Pacific Northwest Bell in Washington since 1985, prior to which I lobbied the state legislature for the company for five years.

Our life focuses on mountains (skiing, climbing, backpacking) and sports (tennis, rowing, running). Our daughter, Brit, was one of 27 children who were chosen to travel to the Soviet Union in March-April 1986 with "Young Storytellers for Peace." An hour-long video-documentary was made of the trip by Seattle's PBS station and was shown in the northwest in September. It may also be aired nationally. Brit was one of six children featured in the program. She is now a ninth grader taking her second year of Russian, and is the league 800 meter track champion.

We live on Puget Sound, 20 miles north of Seattle, and look west to the 7000 foot peaks of Olympic National Park. Cornell has always been a major influence for me, and my experiences there have shaped many of my views and interests.

Evelyn Eskin
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I left Cornell 25 years ago with a first-rate education and an uncommon area of specialization — mathematical economics with a health care focus. My first job was in New York City with Martin E. Segal and Co. in the brand-new field of pension, health, and welfare plan consulting. From there I went to Philadelphia, marriage to Dave Major, '61, and work at the Federal Reserve Bank. Again, I had an opportunity to work in a newly-emerging area — computer programming. Our computer had 4K of memory and was bigger than our first kitchen. I was on the cutting edge — with a sledge hammer.

Almost three years later I resigned in favor of motherhood. The following three years were spent in a "pippie" (poor urban professional) lifestyle with wonderful colleagues and an extraor-

"too-liberal" liberal arts education lacked the focus I would have preferred. I have come to realize that the breadth of experience provided by the academic and social life at Cornell set the stage for the challenging, varied life I lead. I would wish very much the same for my children.

Marianne Mattucci Escaron
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The single event that most forcibly shaped my adult life occurred late in my sophomore year when with some classmates I decided to study French. We liked the sound of the language. That first year, I fell irrevocably in love with the language and, in no way discouraged by mediocre grades earned throughout French 100, I enrolled in an upper level literature course and discovered Baudelaire's poetry. I spent the following four years studying language and civilization in Switzerland and France.

My marriage to Pierre Escaron in Tours, France in 1964 testifies to whatever I like to call the wisdom of whim. After living five years in France, Pierre, an Engineering Manager for Schlumberger, and I moved to Houston, TX where all three of our children were born. They are all bilingual andpredictably francophiles.

My professional activities have included three years as a teaching assistant in French at the University of Houston, two years as Director of the language school at the Alliance Française de Houston; instructor of French cuisine, and, since 1983, a 30-hour a day job as owner and manager of Books International, a foreign language bookstore located in the center of Houston. With the latter, I am fulfilled and comfortable with the prospect of "growing on in years" surrounded by books.

For many years I felt that my
MBA in the newly-developed major called health care administration. When I graduated, I returned to the Physician Assistant program as program director. I had a wonderful time there with my students, faculty, and staff who worked together as a championship team. My non-work hours were spent almost exclusively in family activities, with some time always set aside for musical and community work. The pace was frenetic, the ball-juggling constant, and everything was exciting and new.

In 1983, Jill was graduated from high school and entered Cornell. It was a tremendously moving experience to deliver her to Ithaca, as I had been delivered to Dickson exactly 25 years earlier. I worried a bit that she would feel constrained by our precedents. I needn't have flattered us; her Cornell years have been so different from ours that only the scenery is the same! She will graduate with majors in government and Asian studies, and plans to return to China, where she spent seven months during her junior year, before beginning law school. It's amazing to think about how far one's horizons can expand without curfews to limit the possibilities.

At the end of 1984 I left Halmeman and went to Penn, where I was administrative director of the OB/Gyn department for one and a half years. I resigned in June, 1986 to develop some programmatic ideas of my own and to investigate some environmental alternatives to working in large institutions. I'm beginning that process now and trust I'll find yet another innovative niche before long.

Dave left academic medicine in April, 1985 to open a private practice. This change has meant much more autonomy, time, and relaxation in every sense. He is a certificated groupie of the cross-country, hockey, basketball, and track teams at Germantown Friends School, where Jane and Lynn have developed considerable reputations. I can't resist adding that one of my greatest pleasures has been watching our daughters develop into competent musicians as well as athletes, giving me great faith in both genetic and environmental influences!

So we are at a new crossroads. Jane will graduate from high school and Jill from Cornell within two weeks of our 25th reunion. A year later, Lynn will be off to college as well. And Dave and I both have new work experiences to develop. Cornell has remained a central force in my life during these 25 years, from the constancy and depth of the friends I made there to the uniformly high quality of the education I received, to the husband I met there who has been my most wonderful support throughout this journey, to the beautiful physical environment which has drawn us back for vacations, reunions, and CAU, to the thrill of sending a child to continue the tradition.

James C. Evans

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Gustave E. Fackelman

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Occupation: Veterinarian, Professor of Surgery, Associate Dean, Grafton Hospital Director, Tufts University, New England Veterinary Medical Center. Cornell Major: Pre-Veterinary. Advanced Degrees: DVM, New York State Veterinary College; DMV, University of Zurich. Spouse: Kate C. Fackelman, Vassar College, 1962. Children: Paula, 11/9/70, Hotchkiss School, 1989. Affiliations and Activities: Numerous veterinary medical associations, numerous
community and civic activities. 

**Honors:** 1979 Gaines Scholarship Award. 

**Publications:** Numerous books, papers, articles, and invited lectures.

1964–1965: Practitioner (small animals and horses) Crawford Animal Hospital, Garden City Park, NY; 1965–1967: Assistant Professor Veterinary Surgery, Kansas State University; USAID Contract/Ahmadu Bello University; 1967–1973: Head of the Department of Equine Surgery, Veterinary Surgery Clinic, University of Zürich, Switzerland; 1973–1981: Associate Professor of Orthopedic Surgery, University of Pennsylvania, School of Veterinary Medicine, New Bolton Center, Kennett Square; 1981 to present: Professor of Surgery, Tufts University, New England Veterinary Medical Center, North Grafton, MA. Numerous administrative appointments as well.

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**David Feigenbaum**

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Virginia Beach, VA 23464
804 467-8782

**Occupation:** Assistant Professor, Old Dominion University. 

**Cornell Major:** Mechanical Engineering. 

**Advanced Degrees:** MS (Fishery Science) and PhD (Biological Oceanography), both from University of Miami. 

**Spouse:** Lynn Friedhoff Feigenbaum, Cornell University, 1984; newspaper editor. 

**Children:** Nancy, Cornell University, 1984; John, Virginia Tech, 1890. 

**Publications:** Several on esoteric subjects in marine biology/ecology.

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I've gone through a number of career changes since leaving Cornell, and I still don't know what I want to be when I grow up. 

Spent two years before a destroyer's mast after graduation before joining the real world, in Puerto Rico, where I joined my father-in-law in a furniture manufacturing business. There, a lifelong interest in fish and other oddball creatures was stimulated by the coral reef environment and, after six years in the Caribbean, I entered graduate school in Miami to pursue a career in academia. The six years there and one later at Woods Hole were stimulating, fun-loving, Cornell-like years. These led, circuitously, to my present faculty position at Old Dominion University in Norfolk, VA. Here, I have enjoyed some interesting research projects involving jelly fish, artificial reefs in the Chesapeake Bay, and, currently, a fish-attracting study in Puerto Rico.

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**James Allen Feldman**

159 Best Street
Berea, OH 44017
216 123-8793

**Occupation:** College instructor, Baldwin-Wallace College Conservatory. 

**Cornell Major:** Liberal Arts. 

**Advanced Degrees:** BM (1963), MM (1965), Eastman School of Music; near completion of PhD at Kent State University. 

**Spouse:** Charlotte Wilmer Feldman, BS, University of Rochester, 1968. 

**Children:** Benjamin, 11/11/70; Joel, 4/8/75. 

**Honors:** Louis Lave Prize for Orchestral Composition at Eastman School Symposium, 1965; Bechberger Award for Human Development, Baldwin-Wallace College, 1981. 

**Publications:** Choral compositions: "Shout! Shout!", "Glory to God!", "Song of Peace", (all Mark Foster), "Hallelujah!" (Shawnee Press).

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A number of my compositions have received local performances. Most recently, my chamber opera, "The Intruder," was produced at Baldwin-Wallace College. Since 1979 I have been working toward a PhD in composition/theory at Kent State University and hope to finish in the next few months. During the last 20 years I have served as piano accompanist for singers, instrumentalists, an orchestra society, music classes, and amateur shows. No strippers so far!
William Feldman

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201 302-9719


My first two years after graduation were spent as a Special Agent in Army Intelligence. I then joined my family's liquor distributing business which I helped to run until it was sold in 1978. Presently, I am Chairman of the Eli Barry Company, which manufactures and imports products for sale to the advertising specialty and premium markets. I married Margaret Zimels in 1962.

Richard J. Ferris

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I am Chairman, President, and Chief Executive Officer of UAL, Inc. and also chairman of United Airlines, which is UAL, Inc.'s largest subsidiary and the world's largest privately owned airline. I served three years in the U.S. Army before entering Cornell. The same year I graduated I joined Western International Hotels (later renamed Westin Hotels) as a staff planner. Four years later, I was General Manager of the Continental Plaza Hotel in Chicago and then went on to other posts with Westin's worldwide hotels.

In 1971, I joined United Airlines as President of its food services division. I became Senior Vice- President (marketing) in early 1974, was elected President of the airline in late 1974, Chief Executive Officer in 1976, and Chairman in 1978. I was named Chief Executive Officer of UAL, Inc. in 1979 and Chairman and President in 1982. I relinquished the title of Chief Executive Officer of the airlines in September, 1985 to devote more time to UAL, Inc. activities. In addition to United Airlines, UAL, Inc.'s major subsidiaries are The Hertz Corporation and Westin Hotels. I am also a Director of UAL, Inc. and its three major subsidiaries and of Procter and Gamble Company, Amoco Corporation, and United Way of America.

Judith Fisher Fesette

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I think where I've lived has made the past 25 years particularly interesting. Living a few hundred yards from the shore of Lake Champlain, an hour each from Montreal, Lake Placid, and the major northern ski areas of Vermont and New York has provided my family with a wealth of opportunities. Growing up in a suburb of New York City, I was a real hot house flower (my three sons say I still am, and I admit I do enjoy the apres more than the skill). I never cease to be amazed and delighted that my children, like their 'north country' father, are true outdoor people and good athletes.

Career-wise, I started with NYS Cooperative Extension in 1962 which kept me in touch with Cornell. I did a weekly TV show and newspaper column as well as teaching. I started graduate work in 1969, and during the next few years of study discovered that my real love was elementary education. I've been teaching kindergarten for 12 years and still get a kick out of those bouquets of wilted dandelions offered with sincere love.

Kid-wise, I bet I can claim the largest family; not in numbers, but in size. My 22-year-old and 20-year-old sons are each 6'5" and my 15-year-old is 6'0" and still inching upward. Number two son plays varsity basketball at Rochester Institute of Technology. Number three son played defense on the 1986 New York State champion ice hockey team, St. John's Academy.

All told, it's been a good 25 years since our days on the hill. Being a Cornellian is still a source of pride after all these years.
Dick Fine

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San Francisco, CA 94110
415 647-3763

**Occupation:** Physician, San Francisco General Hospital. **Cornell Major:** Anthropology. **Advanced Degrees:** MD, Cornell University Medical School, 1966. **Spouse:** Kathleen Campbell Fine. **Children:** Felicia, 16; Sarah and Lynne, three-year-old twin girls. **Honor:** Claird Professor of Medicine.

After medical school, I became very involved in Progressive Politics – antiwar work, civil rights – and have continued to work periodically in public health, academic medicine for national health insurance, and health care delivery for the poor in county hospitals. I contributed to Nixon's enemy list and continue to work for those goals.

Since having twins in 1983, I have been more home-bound particularly since my wife is in law school. But I am breaking out of this if she passes the Bar! Felicia, my 18-year-old daughter from my first marriage, is considering Cornell. Hope we can afford it!

Samuel C. Fleming

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Weston, MA 02193
617 891-1422

**Occupation:** Senior Vice President, Arthur D. Little, Inc. **Cornell Major:** Chemical Engineering. **Advanced Degrees:** MBA, Harvard University. **Spouse:** Nancy C. Fleming, AB, Mount Holyoke, currently at Radcliffe studying Landscape Design. **Children:** David, 5/13/71. Governor Dunmer Academy, 1980; Timothy, 5/4/76. Meadowbrook School, 1988. **Affiliations:** Harvard Club of Boston, Chairman of Board of Trustees, New England Baptist Hospital. **Publications:** Numerous speeches, papers and professional reports on management topics.

The years since Cornell have sped by leaving a sense of personal and professional satisfaction. After Cornell I worked as a research engineer for DuPont, served as Special Agent in Charge of the Army Intelligence field office in Baltimore and then got an MBA from Harvard. I've spent the last 19 years at Arthur D. Little on interesting and enjoyable assignments. Early work as a chemical industry management consultant was followed by nearly ten years as a Division President building information services company. Most recently I have served on the Management Group of the firm with responsibility for our worldwide business in management and economic development, management information services, and venture capital.

On the personal side, Nancy and I were married in 1963. She taught and joined me in worldwide travels until the arrival of David in 1971 followed by Tim in 1976. Despite its trying moments, parenting has provided a special richness for us in growth, satisfaction, and rewarding relationships. We've been blessed with good health and good fortune which has permitted us to enjoy our common love of sports such as golf, paddle tennis, and skiing. A particular joy is family time together at our New Hampshire home on Lake Sunapee. Adding to the spice of life at present is Nancy's return to school in landscape design at Radcliffe and my serving as Board Chairman of the New England Baptist Hospital in Boston.

We look to the future with a sense of hope and expectation and look forward to the Reunion as a time to renew the special friendships formed at Cornell.

Alan M. Flaherty

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Los Angeles, CA 90046
213 876-4986

**Occupation:** President, Complan Incorporated. **Cornell Major:** Mechanical Engineering. **Spouse:** Jane Bourgey Flaherty. **Children:** Neva, 1969; Caitlin, 1966.

After 15 years with The New York Daily News, I decided in 1979 to get involved with other media. That led to cable and broadcast television roles in Rhode Island and Los Angeles and finally to an LA-based consulting practice that deals with both print and electronic communications and markets. The most interesting part of my current work is the assessment of competing thrusts by telephone companies, newspapers, broadcasters, cable-TV operators, retailers, and various levels of financial players as they strive for an edge in delivering wanted services to an increasingly mercurial population.

Following graduation, I married Neva Spears, Class of '63. A daughter, Neva Maureen, was born in 1969 and we separated in 1971. Neva Maureen lives in Rochester, NY with her mother. She enters college this fall. After eight years of single life in Manhattan I married Jane Bourgey in 1979. We have a daughter, Caitlin, born in 1980. Jane is an artist and has been an editor in book publishing. She played a major role in developing the art program in the Los Angeles public school Caity attends.

Jane and I both retain roots in the New York area, and we value our opportunities to spend time there. We make two eastern trips a year as a family, and my consulting practice puts me in the northeast at least monthly.

102 CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK
F. Lauren Flewelling

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After Cornell and theological studies at the Episcopal Divinity School in Cambridge, MA, I spent 11 years in parish ministry of Episcopal Church in Massachusetts. I have two super children: Heather, who is now captain of Radcliffe rugby team, and Andrew, who is graduating from St. Paul’s School (Concord, NH) in June 1987.

I began work in mental health in 1977 with the Massachusetts Department of Mental Health originally in community education. I am now in staff development in a large state hospital in the process of renewal.

I maintain some continuing involvement in church activities. In the 70’s I was involved in activities supporting the ordination of women and equal opportunities and affirmation of gay people in church and society. Now, my principal focus is supporting AIDS research and services.

Ruth Holzapfel Fortkamp

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After graduation I worked for the Philadelphia Electric Company as a home service representative for three years until I moved to Columbus, OH to try teaching 5th grade and a small home economics class in high school. After a year of teaching, I returned to home service work with Columbus and Southern Ohio Electric Company. In 1969 I married John Fortkamp, whom I had known since 6th grade. After moves to Glenview, IL and Garden Grove, CA, the birth of our daughter, Kim, and a little substitute teaching, I settled into the usual volunteer activities that suburban motherhood brings into our lives. In 1970 our twin sons, Jeffrey and Jonathan, were born. The next year a job transfer brought us back to Columbus, OH where we still live 16 years later.

Once the children were in elementary school, I worked part-time as a Welcome Wagon Hostess; taught microwave and cooking pre-school classes, and did lots of school and community volunteer work. Last year I accepted a full-time position in a totally different area (reviewing claims) with Physician’s Health Plan, a small health maintenance organization. John works at Columbus Coated Fabrics (division of Borden). Kim is at Indiana University, and Jeffrey and Jonathan will be seniors in high school.

The past 25 years have been good times. I am glad that I had my four years at Cornell as a basis for career and family. There were the fun and the rough times, the lovely “gracious living” at Risley, the disappointment of sorority rush, the mad dash to beat curfew, the quad covered with deep, fresh snow, the special friendships formed, and the hours and hours of hard work. But I wouldn’t trade those four years for anything in the world. Thanks Cornell!!

Howard C. Flomenhoft

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Occupation: Accountant, Howard C. Flomenhoft (Accounting Service) and Chicago Young Americans Amateur Hockey Association. Cornell Major: Philosophy. Advanced Degree: JD, University of Chicago Law School. Spouse: Carol Jacobi Flomenhoft. Children: Michael, 12/7/68; Steven, 5/4/71; Michelle, 10/13/74. Affiliations: Very involved with youth sports, especially youth ice hockey, including acting as officer and director of AAA amateur hockey association that has won two national ice hockey titles in the past three years. Publications: Have had many tax law articles published (and speak at many tax law conferences and seminars).
Douglas Fowler
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Presently writing and preparing to write two books in a departure from the literary criticism I've written up to now. One, to be called Suckerpunch, concerns the conviction for a Palm Beach shotgun murder of a man named Mark Herman, convicted on perjured testimony; the other, Tainted Love, is on the murder of a University of Florida professor of nutrition and champion of "fast food" named Howard Appledorff by a trio of male prostitutes. Hopefully these will be paperbacks you can buy in your grocery store along with your National Enquirer. I've had quite enough of the pallid, ill-paid world of academic discourse, thanks.

An important avocation took shape in the early '70's. A $3 plastic recorder and a group lesson series evolved into a collection of Renaissance-type wind instruments, five years of teaching beginner recorder players in continuing education classes, and much pleasure in the weekly performance of early music. Another lasting interest, shared by the entire family, is travel. In 1972 we braved the then-unpaved Alaska Highway; later we did quite a bit of boating on BC's fjord-notched coast; and most recently we have enjoyed several trips to Europe.

Coming from a small, urban, sectarian girl's school to Cornell, and especially to the College of Engineering as it was in 1958, was a bit like stepping into an alternate universe. This universe held new worlds of cherished experience for me: the challenge and delight of learning in an atmosphere of freedom, responsibility, and keen-but-friendly competition; the warmth of friendships formed with people of richly diverse backgrounds; the daily awareness of nature in the riotous colors of autumn, the still waterfalls of winter, and the bursting buds of spring. David has been accepted at Cornell, but has deferred enrollment until next year. We are looking forward to renewed close involvement with the University in the years to come.

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Judy Slocotd Franz
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the country. Dave participated in Vietnam, and I traveled several
times to distant places around the
world while he was on cruises to
those same places.

Career-wise, I worked as an oc-
cupational therapist until our
girls were born and then went
back to work when college days
loomed in the future ($$$) and to
save myself from being a profes-
sional volunteer.

I have taken part in the usual
school, officer's wives, community,
and church groups over the
years, but have stuck with Girl
Scouts as it has so much impact
on the girls and adults who are in-
volved, and it's good to be part of
something positive.

When Dave retired, we started
our own business, Magic Wheels,
Ltd., which includes the selling
and/or building of classic repli-
cars. It has yet to make us "rich
and famous!"

I am presently excited and chal-
genled as I am starting the partial
hospitalization program at the
psychiatric hospital I work for
and see it as a needed service to
patients that will help keep medi-
cal costs down.

Robert Weiss Frawirth

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Occupation: Needlework and
Crafts Illustrator for Magazines
and Books. Self-Employed. Cor-
nell Major: Housing and Design.
Advanced Degrees: MA, Colum-
bia University. Spouse: Martin
Frawirth, Pratt Institute, Archi-
tect. Children: Howard, 2/3/74;
Craig, 7/3/75; both attend Ten-
afly Middle School. Affiliations
and Activities: We have traveled
through most of the world, espe-
cially to places with interesting
handicrafts and architecture. We
enjoy playing tennis, which is a
relief from hours at my drafting
table. Publications: In addition
to illustrating many needle-
work magazines, I've illustrated
12 hard-bound books on the
subject.

Rufus Freeman

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312-526-3310

Occupation: Airline Pilot, Ameri-
can Airlines. Cornell Major: En-
gineering. Advanced Degrees:
BSIE, Ohio State University,
1963. Spouse: Jody Brooks Fre-
Children: Amy, 5/1/70; Becky,
5/14/72, both attend Mundelein
High School. Affiliations and Ac-
tivities: EAA-IAE; Naval Reserve
Association; Tailhook Association,
golf, skiing.

F3, F4 Phantoms—USS Ameri-
ca; Advanced training instructor,
Bevillle, TX. 1969-1983: Reserves
USNR-R; Pilot, A-4 Skyhawk,
C.118 Transport, T-33 Trainer.
1970-1972: Millwork—Sales,
Burnsville, MN. 1972-1974: Com-
modity Broker, Shearson, Hay-
Airlines, Pilot, 727/707/DC10; Flie-
ght Engineer/Co-Pilot. 1988 to
present: MD80, Captain.

Evan Freund

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Chicago, IL 60615
312-624-7568

Occupation: Health Care Execu-
tive, Metro Care. Cornell Major:
Government. Advanced Degrees:
MA, University of Minnesota;
MBA, University of Chicago.
Spouse: Nan Freund, University
of Oklahoma. Children: Max,
Kenwood Academy. 1989; Alex,
Ancona School. Affiliations:
American Field Service. Honors:
Past President, Prepaid Health
Providers Association; Association
of Administrators of Ambula-
tory Services; Member, Ameri-
can College of Healthcare Execu-
tives.

Going to college in the 1980's,
during a period of social idealism,
change, and generational conflict
was an exhausting yet unforget-
table experience. How many of
us ever concentrated on studies
each day to graduate in the midst
of sit-ins, demonstrations, pro-
tests, and a widening war is a
testimony to Cornell, our own
uncommon sense, and luck.

Some of the social commit-
ments my wife-to-be and I found
then have remained with us. They
have greatly enriched our lives
and our relationship for the past
18 years. I became an adminis-
trator in inner-city hospitals after an
MBA from the University of Chi-
icago. For the past 14 years I have
been involved with prepaid med-
cal care and currently am devel-
oping a Health Maintenance Or-
ganization based in the inner
city.
Mark H. Friedman
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203 226-4328


After graduating, I spent two memorable years in Germany with the Army, arriving just prior to the Cuban Missile Crisis and departing during the Cyprus Dispute. I rushed through business school at Columbia, graduating in October, 1965 and meeting and marrying Ellen in August, 1965. I have pursued a career in corporate finance in the New York metropolitan area since that time. I started by getting my CPA Certificate while with Arthur Young and then spent five and a half years in investment banking with Smith, Barney, White and Smith, Barney, Ellen and I "conspired to produce and reluctantly agreed to underwrite" Jamie and David. After David was born in 1970 we moved to Westport, CT where we still live. I took a year and a half career break from 1973-1974 to pursue a venture capital opportunity. In 1975 I entered the corporate arena as Vice President of Planning for Studebaker-Worthington where I participated in restructuring a diverse conglomerate. In 1976 I joined my present company, American Can Company, as Vice President of Mergers and Acquisitions. At American Can I have been one of the principal players involved in effecting a major restructuring of an old line Blue Chip company.

In retrospect the lastest impression I have of Cornell is the quality and diversity of the student body. Continuously throughout my career I have come across fellow alumni all of whom seem to be characterized as practical, intelligent, individuals with good interpersonal skills, which to me reflects well on the heterogeneous community we knew as Cornell in the 50's and 60's.

Austin M. Frishman
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I remember Schnops, one of the largest dogs on campus. It made its way into the heart of many a student. One day, my "friends" stuck the dog under my bed without my knowledge. I came into the room and plopped down on the bed. Suddenly, the whole bed moved as the dog pushed his way out!

Also University Dorms. We were located near the rest rooms. As such, Dan Korenzi, my roommate, and I had to have emergency towels ready to keep the flood from pouring in under the door. Everyone learned that if you flushed all the toilets at once, they would overflow and run into our room, Room 126.

Stuffing the dorm counselor's entire room with wads of paper, filling my room with expensive cigar smoke, and the great water fights are scenes and memories of things long since passed, but which, in their own way, were important at the time.

Bob Frishman
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Lawrence J. Gaffney

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812 339-7198


At the present time, I am the Director of the second largest university housing operation in the nation (free world) at Indiana University. The Indiana University housing system was recently ranked #8 of the top 100 organizations (private and public) in the lodging industry based on dollar volume. Prior to my present position, I served two years in the US Army (Captain) after graduation; then worked for the Holiday Corporation and in the university housing field at Princeton and the University of Illinois. I am married to the brightest and best looking woman in Indiana and the free world and am a premature (I think) grandfather – twice.

Frank H. Gajar

P.O. Box 1309
Kill Devil Hills, NC 27948
919 441-7474


After graduating from Cornell I spent four years in the Army (Vietnam service) and then enrolled in the MBA program at the University of North Carolina. Subsequent to graduation in 1969, I spent the next seven years in the corporate world doing financial analysis. Finally, an opportunity to be self-employed appeared in 1977, and I am presently still so occupied. I own and operate a large (400 seat) restaurant in the resort area known as the Outer Banks of North Carolina. The most familiar town in this area would be Nags Head or Cape Hatteras. Since I am closed in the winter, I have been able to travel extensively during the last ten years. I thoroughly enjoy the lifestyle of the independent entrepreneur and sincerely wish I had started sooner. For Cornellians coming this way, my restaurant is called the “Port O’Call”.

Frances Denn Gallogly

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203 226-4947


Taught school for several years following graduation. Then raised three children while concurrently pursuing PhD. Took up freelance writing – published in The New York Times, Modern Bride, Hartford Courant, King Features, Sunday Woman, Country Life, Seniority Ladies’ Circle, Westport News. Garden/ski editor for three years for state-wide bi-weekly newspaper, Connecticut Today. Also wrote for advertising/public relations agencies and filmstrips. For past three years have worked in marketing communications for high technology manufacturer of jet engine components. I handle advertising, media planning, collateral (sales brochures, technical bulletins, etc), quarterly (24–28 pages) magazine, trade shows, advertising specialties, and public relations.
Dania Moss Gamble
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Go west, young woman, go west! And so I did, right after graduation to San Francisco. Uncredentialed and not speaking Spanish, I was a Spanish teacher for a year. Eric was born in July 1963. Taryn joined us in 1965. Eric died when he was three years old in 1966, suddenly and unexplained, very difficult, and quite a teaching. My first husband and I were divorced in 1970. Foster, my present husband, and I have been together for 16 years now. New husband, who had never been married or had children, and I was doing it again! Two more children. Both of these children were born at home with the older ones at the births and cutting the cord. A truly great family experience. I feel proud of the family I’ve created. I’m excited to see Foster every time he comes home. We take off and play every Wednesday. We are great friends and learn a lot from one another. I work to save our planet, primarily with the Beyond War organization. I love: to be out in nature, sports, windsurfing, tennis, back packing, mountain biking, travel. Most recently in 1990. I took Teyara and Trevor and went trekking in Nepal where I met up with my eldest, Taryn. It’s been 25 years of learning. Being a Californian, I’m into personal growth, relationships, human potential, and exploring metaphysics. I’ve learned to relax more, accept what is, and to see life’s occurrences as growth opportunities. Love is where it’s at!

Stephen L. Garrell
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Richard J. Gaven
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Occupation: Association Executive, National Restaurant Association. Cornell Major: Hotel Administration. Advanced Degrees: MBA, Loyola University of Chicago. Spouse: Lucy Gale Gaven, Cornell University, 1961. Children: Glenn, 1/25/64, University of Kansas; Catherine, 7/27/65, Marquette University, 1987; Philip, 12/30/66, Cornell University, 1988; Steven, 11/12/73; Anne, 9/25/77. Affiliations: Involved for about five years awhile back as Secretary and then President of Chicago Chapter of Cornell Society of Hotelmen; did a stint as class representative and cor-

enjoy the quiet, peaceful, happy life together and never got around to spending time and effort to make all the money you need to afford it. But, no regrets. Certainly a few dips along the way, but all in all life’s been great.

Reflecting further, I always felt fortunate to have made a lot of friends at Cornell - especially at Phi Gam. I’ve stayed close to a number of them over the years; the ones I haven’t seen I can’t wait to see in June. Cornell was a neat and lasting experience for me.

This year we went back to Lucy’s 25th and had a super time. We’d never been to one and, while looking forward to it, had a few reservations. But it was fantastic. Everybody left their status at home; nobody thinks it’s fun to get drunk anymore; no one smokes (except a few dummies). Everybody looks comfortable; everybody looked pretty happy. And no one looked any older. You must automatically age them in your mind’s eye. Well, OK... a few did look different. It was more like they just had on grey wigs, but, spookily, still looked about the same. Your good friends were still good friends; the time in between didn’t matter. The ones you talked to in four years while you were at Cornell? Still didn’t talk to them, but that didn’t matter either. Just hundreds of bright and successful people, all the same age, all gathered together in one of the world’s nicest spots, all looking better than ever, and everybody being nice. Really was a delightful feeling.

Marc A. Gerber
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914 241-1021


Russell Geiger
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305 556-0961


Believe it or not, I entered law school at the University of Miami in September 1986. I am really looking forward to the career change.

Pat Brown Gemeinhardt
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England HA6 2LA


Rita Milkman Gershengorn
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San Rafael, CA 94901
415 456-4204

Occupation: Third grade teacher/Music and Drama Director of the Brandeis-Hillel Day School. Cornell Major: Child Development. Spouse: Kent N. Gershengorn, Cornell University, 1961. Children: Susan, 8/13/65, University of California (Davis), 1987; Jeff, 10/13/66, Dartmouth, 1988. Affiliations: Both Kent and I have been involved in the Jewish Community Federation doing fundraising. We also interview prospective students for the Cornell University Secondary Schools Committee.

In August of 1962, Kent and I were married. We made our first home in Buffalo, NY where Kent was in his second year of medical school and I was offered a job teaching second grade in public schools. After Kent got his degree in June 1965, we spent one year living in Queens, NY while Kent did his internship at Mt. Sinai.
Hospital and I gave birth to our first child. We lived in Beltsville, MD for two years, while Kent worked in the Public Health Service. Our second child was born there. For three years we lived in Scarsdale, NY while Kent did his residency in cardiology (once again at Mt. Sinai in NYC) and I taught in a preschool. In June of 1971 we relocated one more time, leaving behind friends in New York City to explore “laid back” California. Here, in the Bay area, our family has thrived.

Kent is on the clinical faculty at University California (San Francisco) and is part of a four-man private cardiology practice. Our children, both grown, have left the nest, although sadly, neither chose to continue the Cornell tradition.

I spent my first year or two in California finding myself (e.g. tennis lessons, guitar lessons, volunteering, community work, etc.). Then, inexplicably, I was inspired to write songs—music and lyrics—and I haven’t stopped since. One of my compositions (“Call Me Moll!”) became the theme song for a nationally syndicated radio show dealing with women’s issues. Several other songs have been featured on various local radio and TV programs.

In 1978, while I was still writing songs and performing occasionally, I decided to accept a position at a nearby private elementary school. My dual role as third grade teacher as well as Music and Drama Director for the school is extremely challenging and gratifying. Besides producing and directing an annual end-of-the-year show (which includes much original material), I also direct a chorus which performs all over the county. I truly love what I do!

This June, Kent, Jeff and I attended Kent’s 25th reunion. It was wonderful, stimulating, exciting, nostalgic, emotional, and fun! We are really looking forward to another terrific experience next year.

Jane Jaffe Giddan
3020 Darlington Road
Toledo, OH 43606
419-335-3121


It has never been boring! After graduation I went West to graduate school at Stanford in Speech Pathology. There I met my husband, Norman, a psychologist, and our odyssey began. My career began at the Institute for Childhood Aphasics in Palo Alto, and we began our family while we lived there. For a while I dabbled in teaching creative movement to preschoolers. In 1971 we moved to Tallahassee, FL, where I entered the work force as Clinical Supervisor in the Communication Disorders Department at Florida State University. We spent five fascinating years exploring the culture of the Deep South—a sharp contrast when compared to California lifestyle and morés.

Then on to the mid-West in ’76 when Norman became Director of the Counseling Center at the University of Toledo. While working at Bowling Green State University, I established a Speech and Language Program within a children’s mental health agency, and became involved with issues linking language disorders and emotional problems in children. Now at the Medical College of Ohio I have both clinical and teaching responsibilities with the Department of Psychiatry and have found the job to be most challenging.

Life has been diverse and unpredictable with our share of joys and sorrows. Through these years I have treasured friendships made at Cornell as well as wonderful memories of my experiences there.

Hamlin M. Gilbert Jr.
133 Buttery Road
New Canaan, CT 06840
203-966-8369


Whenever Cornell comes to mind, I think of its physical beauty with the hills, gorges, renowned Cayuga Lake, and (with a few noted exceptions) its ever changing architectural landscape. In fact, more than any other single factor, the physical plant of the campus embodies what Cornell means to me. I say that because, like its campus, Cornell is not just one place or environment. It is a variety of environments, disciplines and people all existing independently yet bound by some tangible thread that allows it to function as a single entity. It is this diversity that makes the Cornell experience so unique, and it is this diversity that has had the most lasting and telling effect on my life. Over the years, it has been the diversity of people, cultures and subject matter that I first experienced at Cornell which has proven to be most beneficial in my career and most satisfying in my personal life.

Other thoughts of my years at Cornell center on specific people, events, and experiences like the characters in my freshman dorm, the guys in our rock band at Lambda Chi, or that sociolog...
professor who always ended up talking about the Zuni Indians regardless of the name of the course or the description in the syllabus. I remember sitting down in the library and reading the novel "The Limes" by John le Carré, which I found to be quite unique, as it was significantly more realistic than the other books I had read in high school. I remember thinking about how much I loved the way he wrote, and how much I wanted to be a writer myself.

It was always a treat to meet people and have conversations about our lives and interests. I remember one day when I was talking to my friend about our plans for the future, and we both realized that we had very different aspirations. She wanted to be a doctor, while I wanted to be a writer. We both respected each other's choices, but we also acknowledged that we had different passions and goals in life.

One of the things I remember most clearly from my time at Cornell was the sense of community and belonging. The people I met there became my friends and my family, and I knew that I would always have a place to go back to.

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**Chandlee Lloyd Gill**

3547 Westmoreland Road
Amherst, NY 14226
716 539-5737


**Children:** Brooke, 9/25/64; University of Iowa, 1986; Kevin, 5/5/67; Illinois State University, 1989; Lynne, 5/7/69.

Will be in Australia on a Fulbright Fellowship September 1, 1986 to June 1, 1987. Moving to Troy, NY in July, 1987 when Bill will be Chairman of Chemical Engineering at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

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**John Lodge Gillespie**

25 Walworth Avenue
Scarsdale, NY 10583
914 725-5796


After obtaining my BS from Cornell, I went on to enjoy various jobs at some of the most prestigious hotels and resorts in the United States... the Pierre Hotel in New York, the Greenbrier in White Sulphur Springs, the Drake and Drake Oakbrook in Illinois, and the Ambassadors East and West in Chicago. It was in Chicago in 1963 that I met and married Sandy. We started our married life where most people dream they would like to end up... in a lovely suite overlooking Lake Michigan at the Ambassador West Hotel. Room service, day and night maids were all part of the compensation package.
Annette Lieberman
Globits
18718 Santa Carmela Street
Fountain Valley, CA 92708
714 962-9917

Occupation: Clinical Dietitian.
Los Alamitos Medical Center (owned by National Medical Enter-
tprises). Cornell Major: Food and Nutrition. Advanced Degrees: Dietetic Internship, University of Michigan Medical Center, 1963; Standard Secondary Teaching Credential, California State Uni-
versity (Long Beach), 1969. Marital Status: Divorced. Children:
Holly, 11/17/69, Fountain Valley High School, 1987. Affiliations and Activities: American Dietetic Association; Public speaking on nutrition subjects; Past officer of Local Chapter of Toastmasters International; Member, Cornell Alumni Association of Southern California; painting, aerobic dancing, bicycling.

After graduating from Cornell and the following year spent doing my dietetic internship at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor which is much colder than Ithaca, I decided to come to sunny southern California, where I have lived ever since. I love this state.

My first experience with the reality of the working world was at University of California (Los Angeles) Medical Center. After working at two other hospitals, I became disillusioned with the field of dietetics and went back to college to obtain my high school teaching credential. I survived teaching home economics to high school students for three years, and then I decided it was time to start a family. I was married in 1965, and my daughter was born in 1969. Holly will be graduating from Fountain Valley High School this June. She is a very attractive young woman with a dramatic flair. She will be attending a junior college in California.

During my daughter’s preschool years, I was a substitute teacher, sold cosmetics, went to court reporting school, and demonstrated Littton Microwave ovens—not all at the same time, of course.

In December 1973, I decided that “the grass was not greener on the other side” and returned to my original field of dietetics as a part-time dietitian, 9 a.m.-2 p.m. (what terrific hours), Monday to Friday. I am still employed at the same hospital on a full-time basis.

I felt very fortunate that I had a good education and a career when a divorce in 1978 necessitated supporting myself and my daughter.

In recent years I have become interested in improving my public speaking ability. I am involved in Toastmasters and the National Speakers Association. My biggest fans are a community of retired citizens where I give lectures on various nutrition topics. My latest endeavor is working with a gastroenterologist and a psychologist in a gastric bubble program to assist clients to lose weight.

One of my greatest enjoyments is traveling. I brushed up on my high school French several years ago and have had the opportunity to practice on three recent trips to France.

I have always felt proud to be a Cornellian. My four years at Cornell were years of hard work and long hours of studying. In retrospect, I wish I had enjoyed myself more and learned to play bridge.

Michael D. Golden
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Washington, DC 20015
202 962-4152


Vicki and I were married in September following graduation and will have our own 25th soon. After a semester of graduate study in Psychology at NYU, I transferred to NYU Law. A traffic jam on the L.I. Expressway and rumors of New York’s vicious breed of lawyers led me to an upstate law practice with a Rochester law firm. After four years of Rochester weather (Rochester, like Ithaca, had only two seasons, winter, and the 4th of July), Vicki and I (and Megan and Eric) moved to Washington, DC where I took a position with the SEC and spent evenings and weekends obtaining a Masters in Tax Law at Georgetown Law Center. Degree in hand and bored with the bureaucracy, I took a position with a small DC law firm. After ten years, challenges beckoned. I responded to the entrepreneurial urge and, on July 1, 1983, I broke away to start my own law firm, Golden, Freda and Schraub, PC. In three years time, the firm has grown from four to 13 lawyers with a successful business, securi-
ties and tax practice. It has been an exciting, challenging, and successful period for me.

Meanwhile, Vicki had obtained her law degree from Georgetown. She spent the years with the Justice Department litigating consumer and food and drug matters (winding up with the prosecution of a major drug company for failing to report adverse drug reactions to the FDA). She is now litigating nuclear energy matters with the DC firm of Swidler and Berlin.

Our personal career achievements have been rewarding, but our greatest satisfaction has come from our two children, Megan (born 1965) and Eric (1968), who are both Brown students (having declined their Cornell acceptances). We take what pride we can that they both have done well academically, socially, and in extra-curricular activities. They have been—and presumably will continue to be—our greatest blessings in life.

Vicki and I have traveled (Italy, France, England, Israel, and the U.S.) and vacationed with our children on annual western ski trips and summer visits to Camp Chautauqua in the Adirondacks, which we own with my brothers. A fishing cruise on Chesapeake Bay is the focus of our weekend activities, oft-times with Gill (Levinson ’64) and Dave (’65) Klein, who followed us from Rochester to DC and remain good friends. Our family rounds out with Concha, our Salvadorian housekeeper of 14 years and Winnie, our standard poodle.

We have crossed paths with Cornell friends at every turn, sharing happy memories and current pleasures.
Philip R. Goodrich

1193 Pile Lake Drive
New Brighton, MN 55112
612-633-5517

Occupation: University Professor, University of Minnesota. Cornell Major: Agricultural Engineering. Advanced Degrees: MS, PhD, Purdue University, 1968, 1970. Spouse: Helen Facer Goodrich, Cornell University, 1965, MS, Purdue University, 1969. Children: Peter, 1/18/72, high school; Wendy, 8/20/74, seventh grade. Affiliations: Boy Scouts; Cornell Alumni Secondary Schools Committee. Honors: Who’s Who in Midwest; Gamma Sigma Delta; Alpha Epsilon (national president one year); Sigma Xi. Publications: Numerous publications on methane generation and on animal waste management.

Worked for International Voluntary Services in Tlemcen, Algeria. We built erosion control structures and employed many formerly unemployed workers. Returned to the U.S. in 1965, married Helen Facer, and started graduate work at Purdue University. Helen had just finished at Cornell and she supported me by working in a fabric store. Worked on an MS and finally got my PhD in Agricultural Engineering in June, 1970. We moved to New Brighton, MN where I joined the University of Minnesota’s Department of Agricultural Engineering.

My research and teaching have been in the areas of pollution control, animal waste management, and energy from animal wastes. This work in research and extension has provided opportunities for international work and travel. Was an advisor to a National Academy of Sciences research project with the National Research Center in Cairo, Egypt. A study trip with five Egyptian scientists to study biogas production took us to China, Thailand, and India. Travel to and from Egypt has been extended to visit various research institutions in Europe and North Africa. On my last trip, I went around the world, stopping in numerous countries to visit friends and colleagues. Now my research interests are changing to include micro computer applications of expert systems. Computer programs which capture knowledge and make it accessible in many ways, so that we can let computers do jobs that formerly were done by humans.

As a family we have traveled in the U.S., Canada, and Europe. We are into Boy Scouts, soccer, dance, and music. Helen is the coordinator of a computer learning group for our local school. This is taught by volunteers at low cost for the primary school children. We keep in contact with a number of Cornell friends and exchange visits when we, or they, travel. Our interviewing of prospective Cornell students through the Secondary Schools Committee allows us to encourage high potential students to attend Cornell and reap the benefits it’s been our privilege to have had.

Ann Lewis Goodstein

10 Neil Drive
Smithtown, NY 11787
516-265-2892


After graduation from Cornell, I worked in the research department of a food company for a short time. During that time, my husband, Harold, and I were married. I stopped working to raise our three sons and spent the next few years attending to their needs and doing volunteer work in the community. When my youngest began school, I began to think in terms of a new career working with people, and decided to take one course in social work at Adelphi University to see if I liked it. That was nine and a half years ago. I received my Master’s in Social Work in 1981 and am now a doctoral candidate at the same school. I have completed the coursework for my doctorate and am in the process of writing my dissertation. Since 1981, I have worked in various clinical social work positions and have done some college teaching. During the last three years I have been concentrating on building a private psychotherapy practice, while working part-time as a clinical social work consultant for a school district and as a field instructor at Adelphi School of Social Work. However, this fall I decided to go into private practice on a full-time basis and eliminated my part-time jobs.
George C. Gorman

952 The Alameda
Berkeley, CA 94707
415 527-4973


I left Cornell in 1962 as a dedicated zoologist. Graduate work took me to Berkeley then Harvard. After completing my PhD at Harvard, I oscillated between Berkeley and Harvard, but mainly via the West Indies, where I developed some expertise in the evolution of island lizards. In the early seventies, I pursued an academic career, and was, at "early retirement," a Professor of Biology at University of California (Los Angeles).

In 1968 I married Amy Wilchik. When my mid-life crisis hit, I quit a tenured academic post to move back to the San Francisco Bay Area and become a full-time law student at Berkeley. At first, combining law with biotechnology, I was admitted to the Patent Bar. I soon found that I was not cut out for law, but was really turned on by the world of investments. After brief stints with a law firm, the Bank of America, where I served as Tax Shelter Coordinator for its financial planning arm, and the San Francisco office of Bear Stearns, I joined a small financial planning firm based in Stockton, California. I still chase lizards on my vacations.

Donald E. Gowan

856 Straits Corners Road
Candor, NY 13743
607 659-7364

Occupation: Merchant, Don Gowan Inc., DBAs: Candor Home Center, Owego Promart Home Center, and Vestal Lumber. Cornell Major: Agricultural Economics. Spouse: Bayonne Ward Gowan, BA (1967) and MS (1968), Elmira College; high school teacher. Children: Ivan, 6/11/52, Colgate University, 1974; Cornell University School of Medicine, 1978; Aaron, 7/30/53, Cornell University, 1975; Samuel, 11/20/54, Colby College, 1976, MS, 1982, PhD, Texas A and M, 1985. Affiliations and Activities: Active in free masonry, enjoying working in the woods, like swimming and hiking. We drove all over England this summer.

Bill Graham

1422 2nd Street
Manhattan Beach, CA 90266
213 379-6706

Occupation: Teacher/Administrative Assistant, Manhattan Beach City School District. Cornell Major: Electrical Engineering. Advanced Degrees: MS (Electrical Engineering), University of Southern California; Teaching and administrative credentials. Spouse: Barbara Schlosser Graham, Cornell University, 1965. Children: Tim, 16; Dan, 14; Bonnie, 8. I was an engineer at Hughes and ITT from 1963 to 1969. I switched to teaching in 1970 and have never regretted the decision. I teach junior high school math and science, and am also an administrative assistant responsible for guidance, discipline, and student activities. Barbara and I own a home in Manhattan Beach, a great place to live by the way. Our three children are a greater responsibility than I had ever imagined. Teaching and child rearing are a difficult combination. We own a VW Vanagon camper and have enjoyed traveling in it.
Elwyn Gratridge
5103 46th Avenue
Camrose
Alberta, Canada T4V 3Y5
403 672-4564


Armin J. Green
29799 Shaker Boulevard
Pepper Pike, OH 44124
216 464-3294


Harry J. Green III
RFD 1
380 Mohanic Avenue East
Yorktown Heights, NY 10598
914 245-1772

Occupation: Senior Systems Analyst, IBM. Cornell Major: Chemical Engineering. Spouse: Wilma Smith Green. Children: Peter, 6/10/65; Melody, 5/15/66; Berkeley Institute, 1985; Christian, 10/12/69; Chandler, 10/12/69; Trevor, 8/28/72; Amory, 3/25/86.


Allan C. Greenberg
27 Rockwell Avenue
Milton, MA 02186
617 696-0664

Michael A. Greenspan

15044 Sycamore Lane
Rockville, MD 20853
301-924-2210

Spouse: Heather Greenspan, University of Massachusetts, 1963.
Children: Lisa, University of Michigan, 1988; David, University of Maryland, 1990.

Not much to report. From Cornell to Columbia Law School to two years at Fort Eustis, VA to the Federal Reserve to learn banking law, to a private firm to practice it, I am now a partner in the Washington DC office of Thompson and Mitchell, a St. Louis based firm.

On a personal level, I married just before the third year of law school, had two kids, Lisa, now 20, and David, 18.

Over the years, I have had several pastimes that I have pursued intensively and then generally lost interest in. They have included photography, chess, tennis, Nautilus, computers, piano, and religion. Currently, I am learning sign language.

My memories of Cornell are all good ones. I assume I studied a lot but just don’t remember doing so. I remember bridge games after dinner, getting hot dogs with cheese from Louise’s Lunch Wagon every night, Professor Healy in English Literature, and especially, those glorious Cornell springtimes.

Affiliations: Cornell Club of Alaska.
Honors: Elected member Alpha Pi Mu (Industrial Engineer Honor Society); Numerous military awards/dedications, including the Bronze Star Medal with Oak Leaf Clusters, Meritorious Service Medal with two Oak Leaf Clusters, Army Commendation Medal, Meritorious Unit Citation, Republic of Vietnam Gallantry Cross with Palm, and Vietnam Service Medal with five Service Stars.

We’ve moved 18 times since entering service. Have enjoyed the Army and the far flung places we’ve been assigned.

After graduating from Cornell, I received my master’s degree in industrial engineering from Purdue in 1970. I also graduated from the Army Command and General Staff College, and attended the U.S. Army War College at Carlisle Barracks, PA. I have been in command of the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers’ Alaska District since June, 1985. Prior to that I was with the Office, Chief of Engineers.


Richard C. Grove

265 Spring Water Lane
New Canaan, CT 06840
203-966-4762


After leaving Cornell I headed to Pittsburgh to work in sales for Westinghouse Electric. In December of 1963, Cynthia (my fiancé while at Cornell — and the sweetheart of ATO) and I were married in a service attended by many Cornellians. In 1964 I entered active duty in the Army (courtesy of my ROTC participation) and, as luck would have it, was assigned for nearly two years to West Germany. Our son was born just before we returned to the U.S., at which time I entered the MBA program at the University of Pittsburgh. After Graduate School I did management consulting for five and a half years, working for Touche Ross & Co. in Detroit. In 1972, I joined Amstar Corporation, my present employer, in New York. I’ve had a num-

Wilbur T. Gregory Jr.

71 Birch Hill Drive
Fort Richardson, AK 99505
907-428-3929

After graduation in 1964, my local draft board said: "We want you", and off I went for two years in uniform fighting in central Ohio. Many CE courses at Ohio State University, Columbus, OH, left war stories to tell my sons. From the Army to the Columbus Zoo for another two very poor but great years.

With two children, and one on the way, it was off to New York. Then Connecticut for the demands and financial benefit of private small animal practice in 1968. My own practice in Southbury, CT for 10 years, then two years off traveling with my wife and working on and around my old colonial home in Roxbury.

In 1981, with tuition at Hotchkiss and Taft and then, as now, three colleges looming, it was into another practice in New Milford. Less long canoe trips and more work for now.

Michael A. Habib
840 Hopkins Avenue
Auburn, NY 13020
609-546-6533


Frederic L. Hahn
1377 Scott Avenue
Winnetka, IL 60093
312-446-1644

Clark P. Halstead Jr.

329 East 82nd Street
New York, NY 10028
212 288-6089


Following Cornell and two years in Army Intelligence in Washington, I worked with architectural firms in Washington, DC and NY. Married Carol in 1969, and returned to Columbia for an MBA. Then, to Landauer Associates in NYC where I learned the real estate business which I’ve been happy in ever since. In 1976 I co-founded Sotheby’s International Realty. Then, in 1984, I founded the Halstead Property Company, a residential brokerage firm with two offices and about 100 staff. Life is a whirlwind—two houses, a brownstone in NYC and a cottage in Carmel, NY, two beautiful daughters, two businesses (my own and Carol’s College Connections), lots of travel, usually skiing and sailing—exhilarating and fulfilling! The Cornell start was a good start.

Kenneth Merrill Hanson

122 La Senda Road
Los Alamos, NM 87544
505 672-9576


My children have attended private schools most of their lives. Alyssa is a junior at Miss Porter’s school in Farmington and is interested in art and piano as vocations. Michael graduated last June from Phillips Academy, in Andover, MA and is now attending the Wharton School at University of Pennsylvania. He sings and acts. He has been in at least two performing groups every year. I continue to play the flute in amateur orchestras and sit on a number of boards. I am active at the national level with the AIA Housing Committee. For the past two years, I have been finance chairman for a friend running for state assembly.

Philip S. Handler

46 Miami Road
West Hartford, CT 06117
203 232-1738

Francine Olman Hardaway

9031 North 15th Street
Phoenix, AZ 85020
602-267-8589

Occupation: Chief Executive Officer, Francine Hardaway Connections (Public Relations). Cornell Major: English. Advanced Degrees: MA (English), Columbia University, 1963; PhD (English), Syracuse University, 1968. Spouse: Wayne Zink, BA, Grand Canyon College, 1983. Children: Samantha, 10/15/71, Sunnyslope High School, 1989; Chelsea, 8/4/73, Royal Palm Junior High School. Affiliations: Association for Corporate Growth; National Association of Industrial and Office Parks; Public Relations Society of America; Valley Forward; Phoenix City Club; Phoenix Housing Commission; Arizona Solar Energy Commission; Arizona Cactus Pine Girl Scout Board; Central Arizona Shelter Services Board; Charter 100; Phoenix Housing Finance Corporation, President. Honors: Phoenix Press Club Award for short feature writing; lots of tennis trophies and race ribbons; there are no honors in public relations. Publications: Three writing texts; years of movie and drama reviews; hundreds of feature articles.

Over the past 25 years I’ve evolved from a rebel into a community leader. After leaving Cornell, I got a Master’s from Columbia and married the Jewish med student I was supposed to. We divorced a year before I got my PhD from Syracuse, where he was getting his MD at Upstate. A second rebound marriage brought me to Phoenix, where I taught in the community college system and wrote for New Times Weekly, an alternative newspaper.

The second marriage didn’t survive the relocation, and I fell in love with my department chairman at Phoenix College, John Hardaway. When I became inadvertently pregnant (at the naive age of 30), I had to transfer to another college in the system. Soon after the birth of my second child, I married his father and we lived in a geodesic dome house in Phoenix, where I served on the Arizona Solar Energy Commission and grew vegetables.

I burned out on teaching English in 1980 and left John with the domes and the community college simultaneously (and with no ill feeling on either side), I moved into a resort condominium, began a public relations business called Francine Hardaway Connections, and became an Arizona “mover and shaker.” My company does economic development issues, political campaigns, and medical marketing.

I’m still writing feature stories for my clients, and my kids are shining stars in their schools. We recently built a new house which is full of art done by all our friends, including Beth Ames Swartz (Cornell, 1960). On April 27, I married the Vice President of my company, Wayne Zink. He’s 25. It has been a fascinating life so far.
Montmout Harre, Agnes Scott College, 1966. *Children*: Kendall, 17; James Jr., 14; Ashley, 8.

After two years Army duty in Paris, France as a lieutenant at European Command Headquarters, I entered the hotel business and rose to President of Bermuda Properties Ltd., where I lived for five years. I moved from Bermuda in 1975 to California as the Director of the Center of Continuing Education at California State Polytechnic College (Pomona). In 1970 I switched to real estate and, after a very successful residential sales career, joined the management team of Herbert Hawkins in 1982.

Robert E. Hastings Jr.

2400 Willard Street
Wilmington, DE 19806
302 652-2799

*Occupation*: Banking and Finance, Marine Midland Bank.

*Cornell Major*: Economics.

*Advanced Degrees*: MBA, State University of New York (Buffalo).


I have been fortunate enough to get back to Ithaca many times over the last 25 years. My wife, Bonnie Adams, and her family are life-long residents of Ithaca, with many close ties to Cornell.

We were married shortly after graduation, and our first daughter, Brittain, was born while I was a Lieutenant in the Army at Fort Hood, TX. We moved to Buffalo in 1965 when I joined Marine Midland Bank, and our next two children were born there.

Deciding it would be more fun to borrow money than lend it, I left in 1975 to be Treasurer of Armco's Financial Services business, which later led to an opportunity to manage their Finance Units in Sydney, Australia and London, England. When Armco sold those businesses in 1984, I rejoined Marine Midland Bank to head their Equipment Leasing and Finance business. A new Marine Midland Bank, in Wilmington, DE was selected to domicile the department and to be the base for national expansion.

I can't believe it's been 25 years since graduation, until I see how old my children have become. Our travels and the children's activities seem to dominate my reflections. Brittain graduated cum laude from the University of Colorado in 1986, majored in Chinese, and is headed for Taiwan for two more years of school. Robert was a two-time high school All-American in swimming and currently swims for Cornell. His experience with freshman year, U-Hauls (untouched by progress in 30 years), and rushing brought back a lot of memories. He also is taking Chinese and hopes to major in Asian Studies. Allison is a junior in high school in Wilmington, plays field hockey, has given up swimming for diving, drama, dancing, and shopping.

We all miss Australia, which had a big impact on our life, but are really happy to be on the East Coast of the U.S. and hope to see more vintage Cornellians in the years to come.

Frank N. Hawkins Jr.

6465 South West 135 Drive
Miami, FL 33156
305 667-2006

*Occupation*: Vice President, Corporate Relations and Planning, Knight-Ridder Inc.

*Cornell Major*: Government.


I am vice president of corporate relations and planning for Knight-Ridder, Inc. which I joined in August, 1980 as assistant to the vice president of operations. That September I was promoted to director of corporate relations. In 1983 I was named a vice president of the corporation and given additional responsibility in the area of planning.

Prior to joining Knight-Ridder,
Elizabeth O'Connell Hax

1832 Huntington Turnpike
Trumbull, CT 06611
203-377-0697


John and I married while I was at Cornell. He became a Marine Corps helicopter pilot and fought in Vietnam while I waited in California with three children for his return. Our fourth daughter was born after his tour ended. John joined Sikorsky Aircraft in 1966, and we have lived in Trumbull since then. Since marriage and motherhood foreshortened my years at Cornell, I returned to school in 1973 and received my Cornell diploma by mail in 1975. In 1977, I went to work. Four job changes later finds me nearby at a small family-owned company. Our girls are grown, nearly all through school, and life is good. After paying tuitions for our daughters for seven years, I can now see my way clear to return to school for an MA in Communications at Fairfield (CT) University.

Betta Eskeli Hedlund

6230 Tyner Street
Springfield, VA 22152
703-451-6903


Margo Hebald-Heymann

840 20th Street
Santa Monica, CA 90403
213-394-7836


Embry, (Siegfried Heymann, MArch, Cornell University, 1960, died in 1971). Children: Lara, 6/11/65, American University, 1984; Sergei, 7/14/71, Santa Monica High School, 1989. Affiliations: Planning Commissioner City of Santa Monica, CA; Member of the American Institute of Architects, including the Healthcare and the Interiors Committee; Santa Monica Chamber of Commerce, Chair of the Transportation Committee.

Richard W. Heimlich

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Palatine, IL 60067
312-934-5504


Publications: About forty books and articles on business and economic matters.

After growing up in Ithaca and attending Cornell, I moved to Washington, DC in the fall, 1962 to enter graduate school and work for the U.S. Government. The following spring I met Sonja and within four months we
were married. We had four children over the next six years—a source of both joy and pain which all parents experience. My oldest daughter is now on her own, and one is married. My son is home only for summers, and my youngest daughter has one year left in high school. We are not yet grandparents and hope to hold that off for a few years.

I spent most of my career in the U.S. Government (1962–81) primarily at the Commerce Department and Executive Office of the President as an economist, statistician, program manager, division director, and deputy bureau director. I finished my government career as the senior career official at the U.S. Trade Representative's office. I had the opportunity to work with many outstanding civil servants and political leaders and found government to be a varied and challenging career environment.

I was recruited by Motorola, a large electronics firm, to organize and launch its Japanese operations and later moved to the Chicago Area Headquarters to head the international strategy office (in late 1985). We live in a 102 year old farm house—both a delight and a challenge.

Herbert T. Hendrickson
4806 Sweetbriar Road
Greensboro, NC 27405
919 288-0271


At Cornell, I took more good science courses than you could shake a stick at. It prepared me for everything that I've had to cope with professionally, ever since.

Karen Maynard Hemmeter
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808 988-6749


Joan Nantz Heppes
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312 369-3914

Lorna Lamb Herdt

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My main goals in life at a fairly early age were modest. I wanted to go to Cornell, get married, and have children. As time spent in a foreign country - maybe a missionary in Africa. I loved nearly every minute at Cornell where Bob and I met in Wesley Foundation during my freshman year and were married in September of my senior year. After my graduation and his completion of a Master’s Degree in Agricultural Economics in September, 1962, the adventure began. We left immediately for India where Bob had a position as Training Associate with the Ford Foundation. We lived in India for a total of three and one-half years. Lisa and Jennifer were born in New Delhi. We spent nine years in the Philippines at the International Rice Research Institute. Before, during, and after these years overseas, we lived in St. Paul, MN where Bob obtained his PhD in Agricultural Economics, in Urbana, IL, and in Ithaca where we spent one year on sabbatical at Cornell before coming to Alexandria three years ago. We have traveled extensively throughout Asia with stopovers in Europe and Alaska. I had one particular dream fulfilled when I joined a group of 19 women on a 14-day tour of China in 1977 and returned for a second visit in 1982. While living in the Philippines, our neighbors and our children’s playmates were of more than 15 different nationalities which was a wonderful learning experience for all of us. One of my most rewarding activities was caring for five different foster babies during our last year in the Philippines.

In 1962 I could not have anticipated the direction my life would take. Fortunately, having a career never was a high priority for me since our life-style was not very conducive to a career, but my Home Economics-Child Development major was excellent preparation for my roles as a mother and the wife of a Development Economist. It feels like a major achievement to have a marriage that has not only lasted for 25 years, but seems to improve with age and, as many of you would agree, there is a special joy in watching the children you have nurtured become responsible, intelligent adults. Family, domestic, and church-related activities continue to be my top priorities, but I have yet to visit Africa. And I’m looking forward to the unknown adventures of the future.

Alfred H. Hicks

30 Concord Street
Westbury, NY 11590
516/323-9350


After receiving my BS from the Agriculture School in 1963, I stayed on another year and earned my MBA in marketing in 1966. Following a six month stint in the Army, I returned home to Westbury, Long Island and, although I had to complete five and a half more years in the Army Reserves, I fortunately was not called for active duty in Vietnam.

My career with Hicks Nurseries, Inc. (my family-owned business founded in 1853) began in 1964 and led to my becoming president of the firm in 1967. It has been a very challenging experience to oversee the transformation of the business from a firm that was, in the past, primarily a producer of nursery stock and a supplier of materials for many of the large Long Island “gold coast” estates, to a modern retail garden center serving a greatly expanded market in central Nassau County.

In 1965, I married Marilyn Bosley, Cornell ’62. We now have three children. Our family enjoys traveling, and over the years we have taken some exciting trips. One which we especially relished was a seven day white water rafting trip down the Colorado River through the Grand Canyon. We highly recommend it!

I have valued my continued ties with Cornell through my involvement in Nassau County Cooperative Extension, serving on both the Agriculture and 4-H Committees as well as on the Board of Directors for a number of years. I feel the high quality of the materials and leadership coming from Cornell through Extension is a very valuable resource to the Long Island Community.

I have also maintained a close connection with Cornell through the Long Island Nurserymen’s Association (LINA) which frequently calls upon the resources of the Horticulture Department in the Agriculture School.

Currently one of my most challenging community activities is as a trustee of Winthrop University Hospital. The rapidly changing medical climate is affecting the ways we all must approach health care. My advice is "start saving now. You’ll need every penny!"

As an undergraduate in the Agriculture School, I took a number of courses in several of the other colleges. I feel this opportunity to diversify is one of the greatest advantages a Cornell University education can offer.
Marilyn Bosley Hicks

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Since leaving Cornell I feel I have had at least four separate careers. After completing a Publishing Procedures Course at Bard College the summer after graduation, I started my first job in Philadelphia as a publicity assistant for the Westminster Press. Much as I enjoyed working with authors and following their books all the way from manuscript to book store, I decided, after three years, to try my hand at a second career, teaching. It was an enlightening experience to enter the world of inner city public education. Successful teaching is hard work! My years in Philadelphia were enlivened by sharing an apartment with Brenda Bortz, Cornell '62, who was a fellow tester in the fields of publishing at J. B. Lippincott and Co.

In 1965 Fred Hicks and I were married and we settled in Westbury, NY where he had taken over the family Nursery and Garden Center business. My teaching career was put on hold with the arrival in 1967 of Karen (a Fourth of July baby!). Marianne arrived in 1970 and Stephen in 1972. Thus began my third “career.” The usual activities and involvements followed: class mother, car pooler, 4-H, Sunday School, Cub Scouts, music lessons, orthodontist, etc. etc.

Once the children started their own school careers, I went to graduate school and earned my Master of Library Science. In due time I began my fourth career, that of school librarian. I am currently the Lower School librarian at the Green Vale School, a private school on the north shore of Nassau County. I am enjoying working with children as well as with books and reading.

I have gained many things of value from my years at Cornell, not the least of which is my husband. Also high on the list is an appreciation of the value of a broad liberal arts education.

David H. Hill

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203-268-1038


Jean Baker Hill

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State College, PA 16801
814-237-7181


It's hard to believe it's 25 years. Lots of years spent at beach houses in the Hamptons and ski houses in Vermont. Then in 1974 an abrupt but most happy change in life style when I married Larry. Aimee came in 1976 and David "Douge" in 1977. Since then, heavily into parent/child activities. Most heavy in sports with coaching "assignments" in "T" ball, baseball, basketball and soccer. Now coaching two soccer teams (10-11 year-old girls and 8-9 year-old boys) and loving it.

The employment situation has been most stable. Exxon and its variants since graduation. Assignments have included: process engineer, projects development, design engineering, design supervision, project development supervision, chemical plant operations management, all at Exxon Chemicals. NJ chemical plant. At present, business advisor in Exxon Chemical headquarters in Darien, CT.
Harvey D. Hirsch
14 Sutton Place South
New York, NY 10022
212 755-3029

Occupation: Business Executive.
A. J. Hollander & Co., Inc.
Cornell Major: Psychology.
Advanced Degrees: MBA, Northwestern University.
Columbia University Graduate School of Business.

D. Peter Hochberg
2678 Rocklyn Road
Shaker Heights, OH 44122
216 464-8642

Cornell Major: Mechanical Engineering.
Advanced Degrees: JD, Georgetown University Law Center.
Marital Status: Divorced.
Affiliations and Activities: Cleveland Print Club, various patent and other intellectual property law associations; Amnesty International; marathon and other road racing.

I left Cornell with my BMF, a wife, and my first son, and spent the next seven years with Kodak in Rochester, NY and Washington, DC as an engineer and as a patent lawyer. My family (with an infant son and a daughter) moved to Paris, France in 1971 and then to Syracuse, NY. I left the corporate life in 1974 for a small law firm in Syracuse. In 1976 my family moved to Shaker Heights, OH and I joined the national law firm of Squire, Sanders and Dempsey in Cleveland, OH. I resigned from the partnership in 1983 and formed my own firm in Cleveland, specializing in intellectual property law. The firm is very busy and growing.

My son, Dan, is working in New York City, my daughter, Donna, is graduating from college and will enter the job market or grad school; and my son, Derek, is halfway through high school where he majors in ice hockey. I have continued my enthusiasm for marathon racing, and I have survived 30 marathons.

Anthony F. Hitchcock
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Bridgehampton, NY 11932
516 537-3518

Occupation: Writer, Management Consultant, Hitchcock and Lindgren.
Cornell Major: Botany.
Advanced Degrees: MS (Education), State University of New York (Albany).
Marital Status: Divorced. Life Partner: Jean Lindgren.
Affiliations and Activities: Travel professionally throughout the U.S. and Canada (travel writer), Vice President, Bridgehampton Historical Society.
Publications: Six guidebooks to Country Inns of America (Compleat Traveler Series, published by Burt Franklin and Co.), written with Jean Lindgren.

After ten years of marriage and one child, I was divorced and have been living since then with Jean Lindgren. When we first lived together, we were both teachers. Our teaching careers gave way to an eclectic lifestyle that has included carpentry, catering, and photography, but now involves writing six county inn guidebooks which are updated annually and managing nine hunter/jumper horse shows (one in Bridgehampton and eight in Arizona).

Nancy Simon Hodin
7 Todd Road
Lexington, MA 02173
617 861-8271

Occupation: Social Worker, McLean Hospital, Belmont, MA.
Cornell Major: Child Development and Family Relations.
Progression and outgrowth of my volunteer commitments. After four hard years, which were eased by good friends and a supportive family, I received an MSW. I worked as a school social worker with a special education pre-school population in Framingham for two years. Since then I've been the Director of Social Services at a long-term care facility and a staff Social Worker at the New England Rehabilitation Facility. As I write this, I've just begun a new and extremely challenging position as an apartment Social Worker on the Geriatric Unit at McLean Hospital, a psychiatric facility affiliated with Massachusetts General Hospital.

My family is grown and independent. Mort has been successfully involved in real estate development and also has his own company which distributes management training programs. Together, we continue to get much pleasure from shared activities, athletic and cultural, as well as travel and time with our family and friends. These 25 years have been full and rewarding. I feel fortunate that the primary relationship which began when I was an incoming freshman has endured and grown. I am deeply grateful to Cornell for this beginning.

Alan L. Hoffman

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206 827-5483


Directing research project on promising alternative concept for magnetic fusion. Just received government contract for new $1 million compact tokaid facility. Recently remarried (previously divorced) and have a baby boy who is now one year old. Interested in Puget Sound sailboats racing, co-owner of racing sailboat.

Harold Hoffman

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Fair Lawn, NJ 07410
201 791-0125

James William Hoffman
638 Santa Alicia
Sola Beach, CA 92075
619 481-8340

Occupation: Vice President and Technical Director, Space Instruments, Inc. Cornell Major: Electrical Engineering. Advanced Degrees: MS (Electrical Engineering), University of Hawaii.
Spouse: June Kasumoto Hoffman, University of Hawaii, 1962.
Activities: Tennis, golf, windsurfing, swimming, backpacking, travelling, collecting Japanese art, playing the guitar, photography.
Honors: Army Commendation Medal, Sigma Xi; Editorial Board, Photonics Spectra.


Frank M. Holden
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Needham, MA 02192
617 449-1667


Helen Iler Houggy
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Allison Park, PA 15101
412 487-5124


Through these past 25 years, I have experienced many of life's best gifts, a lasting marriage (25 years almost), two wonderful kids, satisfying family ties, teaching school before and "after" having kids, studying the organ and actually becoming an organist for a small church, trips to Europe to hear and play organs and to accompany students of French, faithful friends, and opportunities to grow in many dimensions.

Larry Hoffman
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607 272-2149

Robert C. Hoyler

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Affiliations: The usual volunteer community leadership activities including Scouts, church, PTA, Little League, soccer, etc.; also member of local concert band and Dixieland Jazz Band. Awards: 12 U.S. patents in field of communications and automatic controls. Publications: Several publications in IEE, Westinghouse Engineer, and trade journals in electronics and transportation. Numerous conference papers (and subsequent publication in proceedings).

It just doesn't seem like 25 years! Since leaving Cornell I have worked for four major organizations (Bell Labs, Westinghouse, Ford, and U.S. Dept. of Transportation) as well as part-time jobs teaching and playing in a jazz band. My jobs resulted in residences in New Jersey, Pittsburgh, Detroit and the Washington, DC area, with this last one being the longest at 10 years. The jobs have also taken me to most major cities in this country, plus trips to Canada, Europe, and South America. My major contribution to mankind has been in the area of automated transportation systems such as at many airports and cities around the world. My latest responsibility has been management of a $65 million research and development program for development of microprocessor based control and safety systems for automated urban transit, and development of new concepts such as magnetic levitation.

Carteret County Wildlife Club; North Carolina Coastal Resources Advisory Council; Board of Directors, American Fisheries Society; Adjunct Professor of Zoology, North Carolina State University; four dogs, two horses, one cat, one cockatiel, one rabbit, 30 chickens, two geese, eight ducks — no time; regularly hunt and fish, irregularly play guitar and banjo. Honors: Predoctoral Fellowships; President, Marine Fisheries Section, American Fisheries Society. Publications: More than 30 technical publications in fishery biology.

After Cornell, graduate school along with my wife Susan de Ropp; postdoc fellowships in Marine Biology for both at University of Miami, then Beaufort, NC, United States Government Fisheries Lab; a few false starts, then focus on the reef fishes of the U.S. South Atlantic and Gulf of Mexico. Since 1972, trying to understand what a community of over 300 species can produce in terms of food and fun. I hope others comprehend their work better than I do mine. A child, female with lovely red hair, in 1970. Lots of animals — dogs, cats, horses, poultry. I'm a lot better with a shotgun and a little improved with my guitar since 1962. Served eight years on the board managing coastal development in NC. Found out that it is very difficult for government to protect the environment faster than investment capital can destroy it. And it's impossible to define "frontal dune." Current position on Board of Directors of American Fisheries Society provides many opportunities to see Cornellians (and catch fish in more places).

Gene R. Huntsman

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919 447-4061


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604 925-2331


After graduating from Cornell, I enrolled and read graduate work at the Otto Suar Institute for Political Science of Free University of Berlin. In 1964 I entered the Imperial Persian Ministry of Foreign Affairs as a career diplomat. From 1964-1980 I worked mainly at the home base and went as a member of various delegations to short missions and international and Regional Conferences. From 1972-1981 I was Head of the Imperial Embassy in Buenos Aires in the capacity of Chargé d'Affaires. I was dismissed after the revolution and since have taken permanent residence in Western Canada. At the moment, I am a member of the VIP Department of Vancouver World Expo '86, responsible for the visits of foreign government dignitaries to Expo '86.
Adelaide Balluff Isaacson

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Occupation: Greenhouse Production Manager. Thyme Meadows.
Cornell Major: Floriculture.
Spouse: Peter Isaacson, Cornell University, 1990; MA, College of William and Mary, 1962.
Children: Diane, 4/16/62, Married; Jeffrey, 12/10/63, State University of New York (Cortland), 1986; Karen, 5/18/65, Syracuse University, 1988; Peter, 11/2/66, Colgate University, 1988.

Michael H. Jahrmatt

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Scarsdale, NY 10583
914-723-8681


Gerry Miller Jennings

317 Fox Drive
Great Falls, MT 59404
406-452-6050

Occupation: Community volunteer, graduate student, University of Montana. Cornell Major: Home Economics, Nursing.
Honors: AAUW honoree for grant to National Foundation.

Left Ithaca in 1960 to attend Cornell Nursing School in New York City, then to Hanover, N.H., Augsburg, Germany (U.S. Army); Burlington, VT; Lawton, OK (U.S. Army); Charlottesville, VA and then to Great Falls, MT, where we've been for 12 years. I taught nursing years ago, but, "since children," I've done volunteer work from teaching swimming at the YMCA to coordinating college preparation for the Great Falls public school system. All of the kids are Dartmouth loyalists—love that isolated north country. Chuck is an orthopaedic surgeon who specializes in hand surgery. He loves the wilderness of the northwest and has done a lot of climbing, canoeing, camping. He and the kids have climbed Mt. Rainier, and he and Ellen are trekking in Kashmir this summer. We all ski, wind surf, white water canoe, and backpack. We also are all travel enthusiasts; tours are not our desire, though.

I returned to school this year to get an MBA through the University of Montana. Despite being the oldest student, although I think some look older, I am enjoying the challenge of studying and test taking. I see practical applications that weren't evident 25 years ago. Last summer Peter and I toured Cornell along with five other Ives, and I have to say I was impressed. He was, too, although he chose Dartmouth.

Peter C. Johnson

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215-628-4853

Honors: Professional Engineer in 14 states; Fellow of ASCE; Diplomate of American Academy of Environmental Engineers. Publications: Prepared and published eight technical papers—most recent: "RCC Dam Incorporates Innovative Hydraulic Features."

I look back on almost 25 years and realize how important my years at Cornell were in preparing me for a career in engineering. Cornell was and is a special place to me, and my memories of those years are good ones.

Following two years of military service in Texas and Germany and one year of managing the family business, I went to work for O'Brien and Gere Engineers of Syracuse, NY as a civil design engineer. Twenty years later I am a Senior Vice-President, Director, and Corporate Treasurer, now located in the Philadelphia metropolitan area.

I enjoy living in one of the finest areas of the country (next to upstate New York), particularly because of its sports teams, cultural and historic resources, and
its outstanding restaurants. I fulfilled a life-long dream when I attended the sixth game of the 1980 World Series and saw the Phillies win it all.

I save the best for last...my family. I married Diane Anguish, a hometown girl whom I dated after graduation, on April 4, 1964. It was the best decision I ever made—no doubt about it! Our daughter, Jennifer, was born on August 18, 1968, followed by Peter Scott on May 24, 1971. Both are scholar-athletes, with Jennifer earning varsity letters in softball and basketball, and Peter starting for his freshman soccer and baseball teams. (I know they don’t get their athletic ability from me.) Jennifer will be attending Ithaca College (Class of ’90) when this yearbook is published, bringing me even closer to Cornell. Peter aspires to be an architect, making Cornell a distinct possibility in his future.

I believe that the words “Loud her prais’st tell”, from the Alma Mater should be every Cornellian’s happy message. Thank you, Cornell for all you have provided me.

Priscilla Samuel Jones

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202-485-8312


I have spent a good part of the last 25 years living in the city, raising a child on my own, and working full-time as a writer and editor, a sharp contrast to my rather sheltered growing up in a New Jersey suburb. The experience has forced a child of the 40’s to be a “modern woman,” with all the contradictions, tensions of bridging the work and home worlds, and the insights gained. City life has prompted me to stretch my way of thinking and to continue a liberal education that started in a small, but come to think of it, progressive high school and continued at Cornell.

Vann K. Jones

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William F. Jordan

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After graduation, and four and one-half sobering (maturing) years in the Navy as a flight officer, I started to make a living with Merrill Lynch in Atlanta. My wife of a year and daughter of a month scratched out a small homestead on Peachtree Street, later relocating when displaced by the Rapid Transit Authority. Merrill was fine for four years or so, but the life of a salesman was n't a good fit. Attracted to the business language of accounting, I started graduate school in June of 1970 at Georgia State University in Atlanta. Only through the patience of my wife Susan, who was determined that I finish the program, I managed to graduate in 1974 and go on to a teaching position at Florida State in Tallahassee. At FSU, I teach graduate tax classes in the accounting department of the College of Business.

Donald Ralph Juran

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301 231-9622


I finished Cornell with little more of a wish to do with my life than when I started. I took a fund raising job in New York City, didn't like it, went to Columbia to study anthropology for an advanced degree, didn't like that either. When I dropped out the Army nabbed me. I enlisted for four years and worked as a Serbo-Croatian linguist. Carol and I were engaged two days after I left the Army. Having been told that I'd be good with computers, I sought such employment, and have been with the Department of Health Education, and Welfare (now HHS) ever since. It is a job, not a career; I'd rather make music full-time, but cannot so support a family. In the mean-

time I continue to do my work, sing the right notes, pitch strikes and hit line drives, share the management of the house with Carol, and try to teach our three offspring to maintain healthy bodies, healthy minds, and a healthy skepticism for authority, especially mine. Lately I have begun shedding vices — first smoking, then "type A" impatience. After overeating is conquered, coffee is next.

Carol and I have attended CAU five times. We both feel it is a superlative kind of vacation, both for us and any children with us.

"Song of the Classes", Verse 6(?)

Oh, we are the Alumni; we write out the checks,
We deplore campus riots, pot smoking and sex;
Our careers are progressing,
We're doing quite well,
But, Oh! to be 20, and back at Cornell!
Richard L. Kaiden

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I almost didn’t respond to the whole questionnaire because the task of summarizing 25 years post graduation in one or two para-

Emilie Schmidt Kane

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After graduation, I taught school in Hyde Park, NY, while earning a master’s in education at State University of New York (New Paltz). Then I moved to Florida and, in 1965, married Barney Kane (whom I had met while working for a summer in Florida during college). We spent several wonderful years in Gainesville, where our children were born, and I held various part-time jobs while Barney was in graduate school. We moved to North Carolina in 1972 where we’ve been ever since. I went back to school in 1977 at the ripe old age of 38 to earn a master’s in biology, which had always been one of my first loves. During and after that, I was involved in several biological research projects, which eventually landed me in research administration at East Carolina University. Most of my volunteer activities since about 1970 have been in environmental causes, or working with one or another youth group in Scouts, Band Boosters, church. Our family still manages to spend a bit of precious time each summer in my favorite place in the world, the Adirondacks of New York State. I’d love to hear from Cornellians located in NC.

Susan Levine Kane

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516-472-3411

Harold A. Kanthor

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Rochester, NY 14610
716 482-6704


After graduating from Cornell, I attended medical school at the University of Rochester, chose a career in pediatrics, and did internship and residency training at Yale-New Haven Hospital. In the interval between completion of residency and entry into the U.S. Air Force, I spent three months working in developmental pediatrics at Guy's Hospital in London. During my last year of residency training, and we were married in 1969. We immediately departed for Guam where I served as a Major in the U.S. Air Force; Ann was Acting Chief of Social Service at Guam Memorial Hospital. We had a delightful two years there, which included travel to Japan, Hong Kong, and various Micronesian islands. We returned home to Rochester where I pursued a pediatric fellowship and subsequently began practice in 1973. I have enjoyed being able to teach medical students and being involved in clinical research along with seeing patients and enjoying family life. Ann and I have four wonderful children who continue to inspire us.

Sheila Moriber Katz

701 Dodds Lane
Gladwyne, PA 19033
215 642-6012


1974-1977: Assistant Professor, Pathology and Laboratory Medicine, Duke University School of Medicine, Division of Renal Pathology and Electron Microscopy, Director, Diagnostic Immunology Laboratory. Established the electron microscopy and immunofluorescent microscopy laboratories.) 1977-1981: Associate Professor, Pathology and Laboratory Medicine, Director, Division of Renal Pathology and Electron Microscopy. 1981-present: Professor, Pathology and Laboratory Medicine. 1986-present: Director, Clinical Laboratories.

Wayne F. Kelder

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Accord, NY 12404
914 626-7688

Robert F. Keller
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Rochester, NY 14616
716 227-0061


Cornell must be included as one of the most important entities in my life right up there with my parents, family and friends.

Alison Kyle Kerr
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Wellesley Hills, MA 02181
617 431-1116


Richard Kelly
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Wayne, PA 19087
215 688-4505


I owe Cornell more than I can ever say as it provided me with almost all of the love, excitement, business, and outside interest opportunities in my life. The love aspects include my wife of 24 years, three wonderful kids, and a coterie of near and dear Cornell friends with whom we are in constant close contact. Our multitudinous family members form a second generation of close and dear friendships as well.

The excitement includes so many opportunities that I can't begin to enumerate, but a few salient points are jumping from airplanes with Uncle Sam, trips to exotic places such as Bermuda, Bahamas, Israel, Guatemala, not to mention myriad other extended experiences throughout Europe, Central America and the United States—all of which offered interesting and exciting experiences for me, and in many cases, for my family also.

Through my Cornell connections, I've developed many outside interests which have benefited me and my family. These connections have provided us with business opportunities, many of our friends and family, fun places to live and visit, and fun things to do. Although ultimate wealth eludes us, a wonderful enjoyable life has not.

Bob Kibler
12610 Ivystone Lane
Laurel, MD 20708
301 498-3673


Having failed in my efforts to catch one of the beautiful Cornell women, I was fortunate to find a (still) charming and beautiful wife while I was completing my academic work and teaching (she was my student) in Chicago. She brought four wonderful children to the marriage, and there have been no more. I've spent many years as a volunteer referee (all sports) for local clubs, sing with our local chorus, an occasional bridge player. Together we enjoy traveling, dancing, bridge, and domestic endeavors.

Though fortunate in private life, my professional career has met no more than average success. I continue to enjoy mathematics, which I do for the Defense Department. Except for a three-year tour in England, we've lived in Laurel, MD for 16 years and expect to continue there indefinitely.
Diane Sekuler Klaiman
8114 Fairhaven Place
Fair Lawn, NJ 07410
201-791-6136


After I graduated from a Dietetic Internship at New York Hospital—Cornell Health Center— I worked for one year in the outpatient department. After we were married we moved our home in New Jersey. I enjoyed "playing house" for one year and then decided to put my education to some use—both intellectually and financially. I became the nutrition instructor at a hospital-based school of nursing and, also, became active in the local Dietetic Association. These affiliations provided many contacts with fellow and allied professionals which are still viable today. I am presently a Nutrition Consultant in private practice. In addition to seeing patients in my own office, I provide counseling in the offices of physicians, teach a nutrition course for a home health agency, and am the consultant dietitian to a nursing home. I have enjoyed the variety and benefited from the flexibility of hours to be a wife, mother and homemaker. Our son, Jeffrey, is 15 years old, with all the good and bad traits of the age. We will, as all other parents do, get through it. Mal and I enjoy traveling and are always looking forward to another adventure.

It is difficult to realize that almost 25 years have passed since graduation. I hope that the next 25 will be as happy and fulfilling as the first.

Judy Graf Klein
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New York, NY 10024
212-505-5852


Since I was graduated from Cornell, my life has been an adventure filled with challenge and change. Twenty-five years ago, I left with Arlene Hutton Matzkin (Baruch, Cornell '63) for Mexico on a traveling fellowship; tomorrow, I leave with Stephen Marc Klein (Baruch, Cornell '61) for Peru.

The study of architecture equipped me for my wandering professional life as an architect, an independent video producer, and an author.

I am surrounded by friends from Cornell. I live with them, work with them, and play with them. These friendships are my greatest legacy from Cornell.
sixth grade. Affiliations and Activities: National and California Association of Realtors; Driver, Meals on Wheels; Secretary Conejo Valley Board of Realtors, State Director California Association of Realtors.

After college I traveled extensively, living for long periods of time in Spain, Holland, England, and Israel. Also lived in New Hampshire, New York, and California. Divorced after 22 years of marriage. Currently living in Thousand Oaks, CA. I have been working as a Realtor for the past nine years and am presently the Sales Manager of my office and incoming second Vice President of the Conejo Valley Board of Realtors.


I met my wife at Ithaca College, and we were married in 1967. Along with an understanding and supportive wife, I have two goal-oriented children. They are both competitive swimmers and are members of the school swimming team. Kristin's interest is biology and sports medicine while Pam's interest is in being a lawyer. The children have challenged us to be understanding but fair parents. The tools learned in organization behavior and development have made the challenge less threatening.

From 1974 through 1977, Margie and I were involved in professional auto racing with Warren Agor. I was his crew chief for 1975-1977. My seven years at Cornell provided great fun mixed with hard work. The fraternity brought together lasting friendships and allowed us to participate in auto racing, a sport available to few as an active participant. We are now looking forward to having our children enjoy and grow through the benefit of the college experience.

E. William Kobernusz

169 Summer Hill Road
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203 421-3500


Mary Rose Kornreich

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Roston, VA 22090
703 471-4772


After working for two years as a

Thomas A. Koehler

501 Thayer Road
Fairport, NY 14450
716 223-4249

Lucy Fried Koster

1241 17th Street #1
Santa Monica, CA 90404
213-328-1347

Occupation: Public relations specialist, Wickes Companies Inc.
Cornell Major: Home Economics

Activities: Travel throughout Europe and the Caribbean as well as South Pacific; dance, theater, jazz, skin diving, films, etc. etc., mother of aged multicolored long-haired cat Muffin, sole survivor of cat family that numbered 10 at one time.


I spent the first ten years after graduation working in the publishing field in New York City (MacMillan, New American Library, Mademoiselle, House and Garden) with a short stint as a film caterer on a low budget, non-union feature ("Greaser's Palace") in Santa Fe, NM. I relocated to the Los Angeles area in 1973 and changed fields to the entertainment industry working as the Executive Assistant to Irving (Swiftly) Lazar and as Assistant to Leonard Kalcheim, '61, at Paramount Pictures. After a management shift at Paramount, I changed industries yet again and started a third career as a public relations specialist at Wickes Companies Inc. (conglomerate headed by Sandy Sigolof). Along the way I shed one husband and acquired two wonderful sons. Although nothing ever seems to turn out as planned, the surprise endings always are an improvement over expectations. The one constant thing in my life has been change, and I hope it is always so.

Stanley W. Kozareski

19 Hilltop Drive, Box 401
Goshen, NY 10924
914-294-9215

Occupation: President, Stanley Kozareski Incorporated.
Cornell Major: Labor Relations
Advanced Degrees: MBA, St. John's University; Executive Management, Columbia University.
Marital Status: Single. Affiliations and Activities: Cornell Club of New York; Cornell Club of Rockland County; Columbia Business School Club; Enjoy travel, visited all 50 states and 22 foreign countries.

My Cornell "education" helped me with my career, from trainee (gofer) to Manager to General Manager to Vice President of Human Resources and President of my own company.

I started with the labor relations staff of Continental Can Company in 1962. For 21 years I was responsible for negotiating labor agreements and settling various types of disputes. Lived in NYC for most of the 21 years, spending two years in Wilmington, DE. Traveled about 70% of the time in the U.S. with some travel to Canada and Europe.

Three years ago Continental was sold and became a private company. Joined a group of investors who purchased part of Continental. We established our headquarters in LA and I moved from NYC to Newport Beach, CA. Found life in Newport very similar to life in New York. The two major differences were the weather and the need for an exotic automobile. We sold the company, and I moved back to New York, opening my own consulting company. It is good to be "home" in New York, but in the winter I miss the California sun.

John L. Krakauer

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Saratoga, CA 95071
408-741-1165

Cornell Major: Economics
Spouse: Carol M. Krakauer, San Jose State University.

CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK 137
The Benecos Corporation, which I founded in 1981, has customers in 20 states.

Narby Krimsnatch
Box 61387
Down the Road a Piece Annex
Zilch Gulch, WV 92259


After twenty-five years trotting the globe from Vietnam (Green Berets) to Mozambique (Peace Corps) to the Battle of Chicago (at the behest of Abbie and Jerry), plus a couple of career changes - biker, jazz musician (the late nights and rococo riffs eventually turned into a down scene), developer of the Computer-To-Go-While-Driving (law suit heaven), I’m back home in Zilch Gulch where it all began. With me are Elvis and Jeremy, my twins from my first marriage (named after my brothers), and Nordy and Nerdy, my two kids with Lettice, born while we were on a commune in Omaha. I’m real cheerful thinking about our Twenty-Fifth Reunion. Catch you then.

Eleanor Jones
Krimerman
5920 Constance Street
New Orleans, LA 70115
504 898-3851


Peter J. Kuch
7216 Oriole Avenue
Springfield, VA 22150
703 669-2027

Thomas R. Kully
3100 North Sheridan Road
Chicago, IL 60657
312 236-1600


George Kurman
1010 East Calhoun Street
Macon, IL 61455
309 837-1819


I have tried hard to postpone becoming an adult.

Caroline Simon Laden
2056 Waverly Street
Philadelphia, PA 19146
215 732-8035


In 1965 my marriage of 20 years to a former law school classmate ended in divorce allowing me once again to share in a mainstream trend in American life. Oddly enough, I find independence a lot more enjoyable this time around.

I have lived in Center City Philadelphia for 23 years and have been active in the usual array of civic, political, and religious organizations. The greatest rewards have come from involvement in schools and education. I have been a co-founder and trustee of a K-8 independent school, The Philadelphia School, a trustee of The Baldwin School, and a founder of Advancement for Delaware Valley Independent Schools. I have witnessed and participated in the growth of The Philadelphia School which enriched the lives of my children and which explores the range of what a school can be. The Philadelphia School provided for my children the zest for life and joy of learning which Cornell provided for me.

I look back to Cornell to find the source of my belief that life is an adventure, that education is a pleasure to be enjoyed, and that a beautiful day is a special gift to be noticed and treasured (if possible, by a gorga, a waterfall, or an ocean).
Mickey Langsfeld
1673 Paper Mill Road
Meadowbrook, PA 19046
215-947-5097


I left Cornell after two years, to go to the University of Pennsylvania Dental School. Graduated 1964. Spent two years as a dentist in the U.S. Air Force in Cheyenne, Wyoming. Wonderful!

Returned to Philadelphia to practice with my father in 1966. Just moved to a new office and still practicing with my father and two associates. My grandfather was a dentist. A Langsfeld has been practicing dentistry since 1902.


We spend lots of time with our kids. Travel, sports etc. All three kids are ski racers — "shlep 5" is our license plate! Liz made state team and qualified to go to the 13 and under Jr. Olympic Qualifier this year. They are artistic — definitely from Judy, not me. Been to Cornell once — pleasant memories. Missed two good years.

Sandra Passof Lauper
115 West Fifth Street
Ronkonkoma, NY 11779
516-555-6437


James P. Lansdowne
31814 Mowoc Trail
Evergreen, CO 80439
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After graduation from Cornell spent about eight years with IBM in the Buffalo branch office. This was simultaneous with an illustrious military career consisting of six years in the National Guard which permitted me the opportunity to visit such garden spots as Fort Polk, LA; Camp Drum, NY; and Attica prison during the riots.

I moved from IBM to Marine Midland Bank (Buffalo) because I wanted a day job. Several years later I moved on to M. & T. Bank, where I migrated into commercial lending. In 1983 I took the opportunity to move to Colorado with United Banks of Colorado. We live in the mountains about 30 miles west of Denver, in Evergreen, which became famous as the home of John Hinkley. Colorado is great fun — lots of outdoor activities, good climate, and decent economy. Should have moved here a long time ago.

Judith Mushabac Layzer
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New York, NY 10023
212-595-6159


Publications: Videotapes—produced and aired on local TV station in New York City, "Will There Be Equal Opportunity in Cable TV?" (one hour, 1982) and "The Crystal Ball in Your Past" (30 minutes, 1983).

During my last semester at Cornell I took the federal government's "entrance exam," just as the prudent thing to do. I had no idea about a career, but it turns out, better for worse, I've been working for governments ever since I left Cornell. Initially for the federal government and now for New York City. First in personnel and civil rights, now in transportation. When I look back on my days at Cornell, I remember the winter beauty, walking to class past delicately iced branches and twigs, and exuberantly skating on Lake Cayuga, especially during a rare January week when I had no classes or finals and the lake surface was frozen smooth for waltz jumps and spins.

Brenda Shencup Lederman

10 Stoney Clover Lane
Pittsford, NY 14534
716-585-2802


After Cornell I began work as a social worker at what is now Rochester Psychiatric Center. Six months later I met my husband there (No, he was WORKING there), and we were married in 1963. We moved to Boston in 1965 where some of my closest friends turned out to be Cornellians. In 1968 we moved to North Carolina while my husband served two years in the Air Force. Didn't meet any Cornellians there! We settled in Pittsford (Rochester) in 1970 with three children and our first, very own house. My husband settled into his surgical practice; I settled into suburban life and motherhood which I have thoroughly enjoyed. Over the years, I have done a great deal of volunteer work, most of which I have enjoyed. The most satisfying was helping to settle Russian Jewish immigrants in Rochester. The fun is performing with a small singing group. The most courageous was auditioning for the chorus for a community theatre group (Yes, I made it!).

For the past two years I have taught nursery school. I knew those Child Development courses would prove valuable some day! Our three children have made us very happy and very proud. They have provided us, over the years, with the usual assortment of games, plays, concerts, and shows to attend. Eric and Andrew are attending Yale. Lisa is in high school.

Linda Altshuler Lee

9 Orchard Drive
Glens Falls, NY 12801
518-783-9321

Barbara J. Leibowitz

215 East 68th Street
New York, NY 10021
212-794-2581

**Occupation:** Physician; Director, Licensing and Development, Pfizer Inc. **Cornell Major:** Biochemistry. **Advanced Degrees:** MD, Albert Einstein College of Medicine. **Affiliations and Activities:** Active in promoting preventive medicine via lectures on atherosclerosis, heart disease, and osteoporosis. Sports include tennis (great or terrible depending on state of knees), racewalking.

After graduation from Cornell, and then from medical school and completion of an internship, I took a nice long trip to Europe and Israel. After about five months, I returned to New York and a faculty position at Rockefeller University, to Dr. Tatum's laboratory (immunoochemistry). He was a Nobel laureate for his one-gene, one-enzyme theory. Two years in the most ivory of towers and a real desire to practice medicine took me back to Israel, where for two plus years I was a fellow in cardiology (Tel Hashomer) and then staff physician in the Department of Medicine at Hadassah. Living in a foreign country is certainly enlightening, but U.S. culture had significantly changed when I returned to NY and started my career in the pharmaceutical industry. After roughly 14 years in clinical research (lipids, hormones, fertility, osteoporosis), I've just moved into the world of biotechnology—monoclonal antibodies, recombinant DNA, and all the rest you read about in The New York Times. All of this is combined with a great deal of business travel which is sometimes fun (I've met several Cornellians on jet planes) and sometimes educational (I now know where Ames, IA is and how big the U.S. really is outside of NY). Social life has had its moments, too, but I guess it's about time I settled down with someone cozy and warm.

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**Marjorie Lorig Levenstein**

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Dunlap, IL 61525
309-243-7551


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**Stuart E. Levin**

1211 Chantilly Road
Los Angeles, CA 90077
213-476-0507

**Occupation:** Surgeon. **Cornell Major:** English. **Advanced Degrees:** MD, Cornell University School of Medicine, 1966. Spouse: Joan Weil Levin, Cornell University, 1962. **Children:** Anne, 12/23/64, Cornell University, 1987; Tom, 10/5/67, Santa Monica Junior College, 1980; Andy and Steve, 8/7/72, Brentwood School, 1990. **Affiliations and Activities:** Running (New York Marathon this year), skiing, travel (going to China this spring, visiting daughter in France last year where she was taking her spring semester golden retriever, Joey.

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After medical school I returned to Cincinnati for surgical residency. Went into the Air Force for two years (1968-1970) and then finished training in San Diego, CA. Have been in the private practice of surgery in LA since 1974. This June is our 25th wedding anniversary. Joan has been working as an architectural designer for the past two years, having gone back to University of California in Los Angeles for her training. We both have Cornell graduates in LA and interview prospective students for the Secondary School Committee.
Richard J. Levine

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Princeton, NJ 08540
609-921-1652


As the years since graduation have passed, the importance of the Cornell experience in my life has become clear. Cornell gave me a profession, journalism, that has proved evergreen and rewarding, a wife, the former Neil Ann Stukey, 1963, with whom to share all life's experiences, and the tools and self-confidence with which to compete in the world beyond Ithaca.

Looking back on the quarter-century since graduation, I find myself quite content. I have been blessed with good health, a wonderful family, and constantly challenging work, first as a newspaper reporter and now as editorial director for a major publishing company.

In the fall of 1962, I enrolled in Columbia University's Graduate School of Journalism; I received my master's degree in June 1963, the same month I was married at Cornell. There followed a year overseas as a freelance reporter on a Fulbright fellowship and two years of active duty as an Army lieutenant.

In 1966, I joined the Washington bureau of The Wall Street Journal, where I was to stay for the next 14 years in a series of increasingly exciting assignments, including labor editor, military correspondent, and chief economic writer and columnist. The Journal afforded me a front-row seat to many of the biggest events of the 1960's and 1970's—Vietnam, Watergate, the constant Mideast crises and stagflation. The Washington years were just as satisfying personally, with the birth of my sons Jon and Russell in 1968 and 1972.

In 1980, I transferred from The Journal to Dow Jones' Information Services Group, the newly formed electronic publishing arm of the company, as editorial director of data base publishing. The move to Princeton, NJ, where the group is headquartered, has been good for the entire family, enabling us each to grow while remaining close in a small college town.

Frances C. Li

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301-951-0406


After graduating from Cornell, I joined the Peace Corps, and was assigned to work in the East Borneo, now Sabah, in East Malaysia. The Peace Corps sojourn and the trip home—six months, traveling mainly from Singapore to Paris reinforced my interest in travel and in experiencing other cultures. I met my husband, Carl, in graduate school back at Cornell. The academic job market in 1971 being in a slump, we considered ourselves lucky to find other employment, and in a beautiful setting, Monterey, CA. Eventually, however, we found Monterey too much the "land of the lotus eaters;" we missed the cultural amenities of a city. Still wanting to teach, we then spent a year at a university in Iran, before settling permanently, we think, in Washington, DC. Our careers have turned out very differently than we had expected. Fortunately, the outcome has been happy. We have both changed fields completely. I have spent most of the last ten years working in the general area of science and technology policy, in the State Department and the Agency for International Development. Carl went back to school to get a master's in computer science, and discovered that he and that field were made for each other.

The biggest change in our lives was the birth of our son, Ward, in 1984. At a time when my classmates and contemporaries are touring colleges with their offspring, Carl and I are discovering and savoring the pleasures of kidde lit, playgrounds, and petting zoos. Even after cutting back on extracurricular activities, the 24-hour day that used to seem long enough is now hopelessly inadequate. Like all working mothers, I live a constant balancing act. It is exhausting, but exhilarating, and I'm getting better with practice. Check me out at our 35th reunion!

My Cornell education trained me to think, and that, in turn, has made me versatile and opened up unforeseen career opportunities. In many ways, Cornell for me is home. Until Washington, the eight years that I spent in Ithaca was longer than I'd lived any place else. That's where I met Carl, and where many of my closest friendships, continuing to this day, had their start. Our class reunion offers a welcome excuse to go back home again.
Betty Allen Little  
23048 Park Sorrento  
Calabasas, CA 91302  
714 498-3057  

Occupation: Technical Writing  
Instructor, Self Employed.  
Cornell Major: Government.  
Advanced Degrees: MA (Soviet Area Studies), Harvard University, 1964.  
Spouse: David R. Little, United States Military Academy, 1963; MS (Operations Research), Naval Postgraduate School; MA (Economics), University of California (San Diego)  
Affiliations: American Association of University Women.

Cornell gave me a meaningful four years of concentrating on myself, a chance to develop a sense of self without responsibilities to others. The memories are mostly of good times and, when disappointments came, the ability to cope.  

After receiving a master’s degree in 1964, I married Dave and had two sons. It’s been fun sharing my son Robert’s excitement in being an entering freshman at Cornell, poring through the catalog, wondering about dorm assignments, attending orientation. Lots of vicarious pleasure here.

As to careers, I am now teaching technical writing as a consultant to a major corporation. We expect to remain in Southern California.

Jack D. Loose  
7815 Haven Street SE  
Huntsville, AL 35802  
205 881-8953  

Occupation: Systems Engineer, National Aeronautics and Space Administration, Marshall Space Flight Center.  
Cornell Major: Mechanical Engineering, Thermal and Fluid Dynamics.  
Advanced Degrees: MME, Cornell University.  
Spouse: Libby Loose, BS, Depauw University and Cornell University, 1961.  
Children: Cari, 6/23/63, Auburn University, 1985; Cathi, 4/28/66, Auburn University, 1988; Christine, 5/8/73, Scott, 12/22/84.  
Affiliations: Sunday School Teacher, Youth Leader, Bible Study Leader, Church Fellowship Group.  
Honors: I won a golf trophy and some gift certificates. Some patents and acknowledgments at work.  
Publications: Some technical papers. No One Minute Manager equivalents, unfortunately.

Libby and I became Christians in 1966 and have brought three girls and (finally) one boy into the world. Those two factors have pretty much guided how we have spent our lives. As two people who loved the northeast, it is surprising we have spent our last 23 years in Alabama. We were assigned to the Marshall Space Flight Center in Huntsville for our two year Army obligation, following grad school. That was in 1965-1966 when getting to the moon was one of this country’s priorities. We liked the city, climate, and surrounding area, the work was extremely exciting, and the price was right. Huntsville seemed (and has been) an excellent place to raise kids. So we stayed. Since then we’ve been to piano lessons, soccer games, parents’ nights, school plays, Auburn football games, the usual fan. I’m currently a supervisor with NASA and systems engineer for the Hubble Space Telescope (may the Shuttle fly again). Life has been good. Libby and I are still madly in love. I’m proud of my kids and their achievements. They have no hangups that I’m aware of. My oldest daughter Cari married in March 1986. As a family we savor the times we have together.
Aline Holstein Lotter
52 Hollis Street
Manchester, NH 03101
603 888-7463


Family - Married and divorced twice. Two children, born of first marriage, now grown. Since 1982, I have happily cohabited with Howard Linestead, Cornell, 1959, a writer with three lovely children (ages 18-22) of his own. We don't let any of them move in with us for more than a few weeks at a time!

George G. Loveless
11 Rose Valley Road
Moylan, PA 19065
215 566-1132


Charles Love
4910 Bluebell Avenue
North Hollywood, CA 91607
818 769-5604

John M. Lowrie

31017 Nantucket Row
Bay Village, OH 44140
216 835-8565


I was fortunate upon graduation to go right to work at Vick Chemical Co. with three other Phi Gams, but then it was into the Navy in 1963 for a three year tour as a "90 day wonder." I was married in 1964 and got the Navy to pay for the birth of first child in 1966. Went back to Vick that same year and settled into the New York area. Second child born in 1969. I started to see the need for business growth so I went to work for Morton Frozen Foods in 1970. Adopted second son in 1972 (my nephew by marriage), then Morton moved us all to Charlottesville, VA. Became a gentleman farmer and business executive in Virginia, but also became an unfortunately growing American statistic as divorce occurred in 1978 (maybe I was just an early YUPPIE who found it difficult to blend two lives). Remarried in 1979 (to Dodie) and gained one more child (her five year old daughter). Morton was sold in 1981, and I elected to go to work for Durkee as Vice President, Sales and Marketing. Kids now getting older while I refrain from doing so! Living in Cleveland (which isn't as bad as people say), but I look forward to moving south again, someday.

Frederick M. Luper

115 South Gould Road
Columbus, OH 43209
614 231-8866

Occupation: Attorney, Luper, Wolinetz, Sheriff and Niedenthal. Cornell Major: English. Advanced Degrees: JD, Ohio State College of Law. Sponsor: Carol Perlmutter Luper. Cornell University, 1960-1962, BS (Economics), Ohio State University, 1962-1964, Children: Steven, 7/23/86, De Vry Institute of Technology; Douglas, 12/19/68, high school; Elizabeth, 10/3/72, Columbus School for Girls. Affiliations and Activities: Columbus and Ohio State Bar Association; Commercial Law League of America, Secretary, Midwest District; Past President, Columbus Academy Alumni Association, Member, Board of Trustees; Columbus Jewish Center Board. Enjoy cooking (attended Cornell Adult University International Cuisine course at Hotel School) and theater (Ben Franklin in "1776" production for Columbus Bar Association, July 4th weekend, 1986).

Law firm started with three lawyers and a secretary, now has 20 lawyers and 57 staff with offices in Columbus and Dayton. Carol is news anchor for WBNS-TV (CBS). Was voted number one TV-news journalist in Columbus ("Gets the facts, understands the facts, reports the facts"). I'm too young to have a 20 year-old child.

Bruce Mack

25 San Joaquin Court
Novato, CA 94947
415 992-5336

Occupation: Marketing Manager, James River Corporation.

When I left Cornell, I joined Eastman Kodak in Rochester, NY as an Industrial Engineer. Geoffrey, our second son, was born in Fairport. The cold winters finally got to us, so I found a job out west with Fairchild Semiconductor in San Rafael, CA. From there, I moved on to A. T. Kearney in San Francisco as a management consultant. During this period we lived in Novato where our third son, Gordon, was born.

After excessive travel as a consultant, I joined Crown Zellerbach in 1970, where I have worked for the last 16 years. I started in Kansas City as a Systems and Materials Manager, then moved on to St. Louis as an Industrial Engineer and Production Supervisor. In 1975 I returned to San Francisco as Division Planning and Materials Manager with the Flexible Packaging Division, then later as Group Systems Manager - living in Novato again. In 1980 I transferred across the bay to San Leandro to be Plant Manager. In 1985 I returned to San Francisco with a career change as Marketing Manager - Flexible Packaging Division. I enjoy it.

In 1982, the marriage with Stephanie came to a grinding halt, and we were divorced. After playing single for a couple of years, I remarried this year to a real “princess” - Gail, and I picked up three children in the bargain.

Deborah Wells Macomber

8027 Gunnyard Circle
Indianapolis, IN 46278
317 672 5778


One week after graduation, I married my freshman orientation counselor, Marshall Macomber, in Annapolis, Maryland. We moved to Omaha, NE for three years at SAC Headquarters. Our first child was born there. After deciding to leave the Air Force, Marshall accepted a position in computers with Eli Lilly Pharmaceutical Company in Indianapolis. We moved here in 1965, and our second and third children were born in 1966 and 1968. I juggled three small children and numerous charity positions for many years. As the kids grew I became involved in PTA, soccer clubs, school functions, etc.

In 1968 my father retired from Cornell (Prof. of Architecture), and my parents moved to Marbella, Spain. Marshall and I enjoyed several trips for visits and fell in love with the area. My History of Art major at Cornell was fully appreciated in Europe. Even the six, eight o'clock Italian classes in my senior year were worth it, for the two weeks in Rome.

We have traveled often, and several years ago bought a condo on Sambel Island, Florida where we spend several weeks each spring, a family meeting place for our college daughters and numerous friends. Our children are almost grown. The oldest is about to enter graduate school at Indiana University.

Paul Manowitz

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East Brunswick, NJ 08816
201 254-3716


After graduation from Cornell, I studied biochemistry at Brandeis University where I earned my PhD. In graduate school, I met my wife Joyce. For the next five years, I was a post-doctoral fellow and an instructor at New York University School of Medicine in the Department of Psychiatry. Since 1973, I have been on the faculty of UMDNJ Robert Wood Johnson Medical School (formerly Rutgers Medical School) in New Jersey. I am currently Associate Professor of Psychiatry doing research on the biochemistry and genetics of mental illness. My current research projects are on alcoholism and compulsive gambling.

This past summer, my family and I visited Cornell. I am very proud to be a part of Cornell and took great pleasure touring the campus with them.
Herbert Mathewson

PO. Box 614
Barnstable, MA 02630
617 362-2889


After medical school I returned to upstate New York for internship in Rochester, NY, and almost went back there to practice, but the lure of salt air was too great. I joined a pediatric group on Cape Cod in 1972 and have raised my family of four next to Cape Cod Bay. I am now working more and more with hospital quality assurance, cost-containment, and other administrative activities in addition to full-time practice. Cornell's history and government departments helped me develop the perspective that still affects my career.

Donald R. Matzkin

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Philadelphia, PA 19104
215 382-0910

Occupation: Architect, Partner in Friday Architects/Planners, also Adjunct Professor of Architecture, Temple University, Philadelphia, PA, and Drexel Philadelphia, PA. Visiting Critic in Architecture, Penn State University. Cornell Major: Architecture. Spouse: Arlene Hutton Matzkin, Cornell University, 1961; BArch, Cornell University, 1963. Children: Zachary, 12/25/70, Central High School; Aaron, 1973. Affiliations: Chairman of the Board, Community Education Center; President of the Board, Delacore, The Ensemble for Contemporary Music; Director, Prints in Progress, a community arts program; Director, Chi-Rho, a non-profit food cooperative; Cornell Club of Philadelphia Member (off and on); Participated in the Macksey Seminars, College of Architecture, Art and Planning, February 1985. Honors: Team member, third prize, National Design Competition—Thousands of Oaks (CA) Civic Center; Team member, winner Design competition University City Family Housing (Philadelphia, PA). Invited to exhibit in the first international exposition of Architecture at the Venice Biennale, 1990 (one of 20 some American firms to be invited).

After leaving Cornell I spent two years as an officer aboard the aircraft carrier, E.D. Roosevelt (CVA-42) in combat information center (radar), learning what "mickey mouse" was all about. Returned to Philadelphia after seeing some of the world in the Navy and found work in architecture.

Married classmate Arlene Hutton in 1966 and settled in the Powelton Village section of Philadelphia. Bought our house in 1968. Our first child, Zachary Paul, arrived Christmas day, 1970, less than a year after we established our architectural practice, Friday Architects/Planners, with two friends one of whom, David Slowic, is Cornell 1963. Since then we have raised a couple of partners, married a couple others, received much recognition for our work, but not a lot of money. Maybe it's an either/or proposition, although I see some architects with both.

We have a summer home on the Jersey shore, a couple of little boats to go with our growing children. Aaron, born in 1973 is now 13 (almost 14 as of reunion). Zach is the jock, Aaron is the lover. Zach's talking about marine biology or oceanography. Aaron could wind up, heaven forbid, an architect.

George Denny Matthew

5519 East Calle Del Media
Phoenix, AZ 85018
602 994-0856


148 CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK
Grace Clickner Maynard
3600 South Street Road
Marcellus, NY 13108
315 673-1917

Occupation: Department Secretary and Coordinator of Civil Service Staff of Coulter Library, Oneida Community College. Cornell Major: Child Development. Advanced Degrees: Graduate work in elementary education at State University of New York (Cornell). Spouse: James Maynard, BS, Cornell University, 1953; MS, Cornell University, 1963; PhD, Cornell University, 1967. Children: Justin, 4/30/64; Clarkson College, 1986; Leigh, 10/3/66; Cornell University, 1988. Affiliations: Marcellus Presbyterian Church (hold office of Deacon), Marcellus Central Schools, Oneida County Association of School Office Personnel, League of Women Voters. American Red Cross.

I did not move out of the Ithaca area upon graduation as did most of us, but remained in the area until 1967 when my husband finished his master's degree there. I was a Cornell employee for several years, and both boys were born in Tompkins County Hospital. From there we moved to Pella, IA., where my husband took a position with Caterpillar Tractor Company. At that time I became a full-time homemaker and amateur home builder, when we bought ten acres and built our own house. In 1971 we moved back to central New York, and as the boys grew older I gradually reentered the work force, first as a part-time employee but now full-time. At various times I have worked as a news editor for a weekly local newspaper, a teacher, a typist, and now a department secretary at our local community college, hoping to advance within the civil service system within the next year, as a hiring freeze is lifted.

Robert A. McBride
One Suryhill Place
Huntington, NY 11743
516 367-3327

Occupation: Banker. Chemical Bank. Cornell Major: Economics. Advanced Degrees: MBA, New York University Graduate School of Business. Marital Status: Married. Children: Mario, State University of New York (Farmingdale); Christina, Central Connecticut State University; Scott, Stimpson Junior High School. Affiliations and Activities: Vice Chairman, Board of Trustees for WLIW (channel 21); Long Island PBS station; photography; canoeing, gardening, bicycling.

Philip J. Mazzei Jr.
23 West 73rd Street, Apt. 1001, New York, NY 10023
212 767-5500

Occupation: Vice President—Management Services, Equitable Life Insurance Company. Cornell Major: Industrial and Labor Relations. Advanced Degrees: MBA


After graduation, joined IBM June 1963. Spent 18 terrific years in the financial area in many different locations including three years in Paris as the controller for all of IBM's European Factories. My last position was as a Director of Finance and Planning. I joined Amana Hess in April, 1981 and spent four years as a corporate Vice President in one finance area. I correctly or luckily anticipated the oil price collapse, and in June, 1985 joined the Lillian Vernon Corporation as Vice President and Chief Operating Officer. Lillian Vernon is a privately held $100 million mail order firm and my role as Chief Executive Officer broadened my experiences significantly. I have recently (July, 1986) joined Equitable Life Assurance Society as a Corporate Vice President responsible for Management services (finance, planning, personnel, management practices, facilities) in one of their divisions. I married Victoria Bremner in July, 1965 and the proud father of Philip, III (18) and Tricia (16). I will always treasure my years at Cornell not only for the education I received, but for the friends I made and the truly wonderful experiences.
Jane Cushing McCaffrey

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Geneva, NY 14456
315 789-7854


Byron G. McCalmon

799 Racquet Lane
Boulder, CO 80303
303 494-1843


Douglas S. McCurrach

1836 Woodgate Lane
McLean, VA 22101
703 356-2003

Received a Master’s Degree from Cornell; married a beautiful Cornell coed (Class of ’64); lived in Ithaca for a total of 23 years including 12 working for Cornell in a number of different offices. Left Ithaca and Cornell in 1976 and moved to another absolutely fantastic area, Boulder, Colorado. I am employed by the University of Colorado as Associate Vice Chancellor for Student Administrative Services (that includes recruitment, admissions, financial aid, registrations, records, academic space scheduling, commencement, publications, athletic eligibility etc.). Boulder and Colorado, in general, have a lot of Cornellians liv-

David McKelvey

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Pittsford, NY 14534
716 886-2351


Since graduation, I have lived in Rochester. I worked for IBM for almost five years, then started a software company, Information Associates, which develops and sells administrative systems to colleges and universities. Cornell is one of our clients. We were acquired by Westinghouse Electric Corporation in 1980, but this did
not work out too well so we bought ourselves back in 1983. Then we were acquired by Management Science America in August, 1986. This seems to be working fine.

Our eldest son, Derek, works for the company as a programmer analyst. Sherri is a paralegal, here in Rochester. Dan is a math and computer science major at the University of New Hampshire. They are all excellent skiers. Sherri knows Fred Dunlap very well from Colgate. Fred was one of my football coaches. We still keep in touch.

We live in a barn which we converted from scratch 15 years ago. It has worked out very well.

Judy has been involved in many community projects and organizations over the years. Rochester has been a wonderful place to live.

William John Mead

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Cornell Major: Economics.

Spent my Army Tour with the fifth infantry division in Fort Carson, CO. Returned to Indianapolis in 1965 to enter the insurance business as a marketing representative. Married a Smith College senior in 1968, and we spent our first year of marriage in Boston. Returned to Indianapolis where we had our first daughter, Holly, in 1970. My wife, Susie, entered law school shortly thereafter and between the birth of two additional girls (Edie and Sybil) found time to complete law studies and the bar in 1976. After clerking for the Indiana Appellate Court Chief Judge she joined the faculty of Indiana Law School, where she is now associate professor. In 1972 I became general manager of Stone Stafford and Stone, managing general agent for the Commercial Union Insurance Company in Indiana. I became managing partner in 1976 and currently am President. I spend a great deal of time in civic affairs, active as Trustee of the Indianapolis Museum of Art and the Children's Museum and St. Vincent's Hospital. Am also president of the Board of Directors of Park Tudor School, a large college preparatory school in Indianapolis.

John C. Meikle

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Deland, FL 32724
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Jonathan E. Meinke
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Occupation: Chief Executive Officer, Crystal Pools Inc. Cornell

Nancy Schlegel Meinig
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Kids all grown and out of the house; two are married. Elaine and I are now involved in three businesses (Cold Stream Animal Hospital, Crystal Pools Inc., and Suncrete of Carolina Inc.) plus management of multiple pieces of real estate. Next goal, make some money with all of this entrepreneurial activity, but we're having fun and invite anyone else to match us for having an interesting and challenging lifestyle.

Life after Cornell! It seems an overwhelming task to condense the years into just a few paragraphs, but here are the highlights.

In the fall of 1962 Pete Meinig and I were married, and immediately moved to Boston where he began a two year stint at Harvard Business School. During these years, I worked as a general home economist for the William Underwood Company, primarily in market research and data analysis. Upon Pete's graduation, he took a job in Pittsburgh where I worked briefly as a dietitian for a school district. I say briefly, because after just a year and a half, we were transferred to Mexican City, for a two year assignment. The two years turned into 14, and the influence that experience had upon our lives and the lives of our three daughters would be difficult to measure. We did live in that part of the world during the "golden era". The population exploded and the smog became intolerable.

All of us became bilingual and had the advantage of learning about another culture in-depth. We also had extensive travel opportunities, an interest which our family has continued to pursue. It was a wonderful lifestyle, and we developed a strong attachment to the people and the country. It also had a profound influence on the way in which my interests developed, as I was forbidden, by law, to work. Therefore became very involved in volunteer work, an interest which I have continued since our return in 1989 to the USA.

Our decision to leave many good friends and a comfortable way of living was not easy. However, Pete found a very attractive business opportunity in Tulsa, OK, and we felt strongly that our daughters needed to attend school in the States prior to going off to college. It turned out to be a very good decision, as shortly thereafter, Mexico's economy turned sour, and the whole way of life, as we knew it, changed dramatically. And although we found the "re-entry" into this culture a bit of a shock, we are now full-fledged "Okies", totally initiated and fully integrated into the lifestyle of the sunbelt. And we love it!

Our oldest daughter, when it came time to go to college, had eyes only for Cornell. She will graduate from the College of Human Ecology in June. Our middle daughter will begin her senior year at Penn in the fall, and our youngest will begin her college career as a matter of fact, 1987 is a banner year for the Meinigs. Pete and I will celebrate 25 years of marriage; our first college graduation, our last high school graduation, and a 25th college reunion!! We have had a very good life and consider ourselves very fortunate. One of our priorities has always been to maintain contact with good friends, and for we are looking forward to June and seeing many of them back on "the hill".

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I stayed at Cornell four years past our 1962 graduation while my husband (Herbert T. Hendrickson, Cornell, 1962), completed requirements for his PhD. During that time, I worked as a supervisor in the circulation department of the John Olin Library. Following that, Herb, our daughter, Jennifer, and I headed to New Haven, CT where Herb spent two years teaching biology at Yale. A son, Thomas, was born during that time.

1968 brought a move to the University of North Carolina (Greensboro) where Herb began teaching in the Biology Department (and, in fact, where he is still happily employed). Herb and I were divorced in 1974.

My work in Olin Library at Cornell persuaded me to pursue a Master of Library Science Degree here at University of North Carolina (Greensboro). Professionally, I wear two hats: one as a media specialist at Allen Middle School; one as lecturer of Adolescent literature at University of North Carolina (Greensboro).

I have re-married. My husband, Jerry, teaches physics and astronomy at University of North Carolina (Greensboro). Jerry and I share an avocational passion in the guise of the Greensboro Folk Dancers, a recreational and performing folk dance group, of which I have been a member for more than 16 years. My interest in folk-dancing definitely "hearkens back" to my Cornell days when I used to stand in the doorways of the ballroom of the student union and watch (with envy) the large numbers of students waltzing around the room. (Since I was always on a 15-minute coffee break from my duties at Olin Library, I couldn't partake.) Jerry and I traveled in Eastern Europe this summer to record, film, and absorb ethnic dance in its native setting.

My last journey to Ithaca was three years ago when my son, Thomas, was looking over various potential schools. We spent a marvelous day "treading the hill" again!

Antonia Gelser Melamed
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In the 1970's I worked as a Public Health Nurse in the Youth and Adolescent Clinic at Roosevelt Hospital, NYC and was the Head Nurse in charge. I married Steven Melamed in 1971 and we have two children. Received a Master of Arts in Religious Education from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1975. My husband is the minister of the Church of Universal Fellowship, a Community Church, in the town of Orono, ME, home of the University of Maine. At this point in my career I am a professional mother of two small boys and an active member of the community here.

David Mengers
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It's hard to believe 25 years have gone by, but then again Cornell seems part of my past. My last real contact was in the fall term of 1966, when I returned full time to complete my Master's degree in mechanical engineering. I was 24 years old when I got married so my children are too young to be thinking of colleges (nine and six years old), much less thinking of Cornell.

Barbara Federer Meredith

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I guess I've spent the 25 years more or less as I spent it at Cornell, divided between music (and drama) and government, with the rest of life fitting in between. Music didn't last long as a career, I think I was quite a good singer, but I certainly didn't have the dedication. So once the children were born I devoted a few years to looking after them and building a knowledge of the British political system, culminating in taking a postgraduate degree at the London School of Economics. Since then I've worked in many different contract jobs, combining an interest in work; a renewed interest in music and drama through amateur productions, and a desire to live a fulfilling but reasonably simple life which is as in tune as possible with conservation of what's left of the natural environment. I don't think I do this very successfully, but I try. I devote less and less time to committee and attempting to run the local community; more and more to keeping fit and growing my own vegetables. I have never regretted coming to live in England; it is, however, disturbing that some of the virtues of a less commercialized society are now becoming diminished with increasing influence of multinational industries and privatization of essential social services.

Lee S. Michaels

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After graduating, I spent two years in the Navy with the Pacific Fleet, serving on a destroyer. I was graduated from Syracuse Law School in 1967. I briefly practiced law in Buffalo. Since 1969, I have been practicing law in my home town of Auburn. For several years, I have been a civil litigation specialist.

Sara Allensworth Michl

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For the past 17 years I've lived in Salt Lake City, UT, where I've enjoyed the great outdoors as well as the challenge of being a political activist in natural resource envi-
Ward Miles

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Mary Lou Collins Miller

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Alice Bollinger Miller

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Michael R. Miller

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Valley Chamber Orchestra. Honors: Ben Franklin Advanced Technology Advisory Board.

I was in a pre-med track at Cornell for three years when I decided that maybe my heart was really in a business career; so I transferred to Pennsylvania State and majored in accounting. (Possibly the switch from a 4:1 to a 1.1 male/female ratio influenced me as well.) Shortly after arriving at Pennsylvania State I met Linda (possibly she entrapped me) and fell in love. We got married, moved to Philadelphia when I graduated, and then moved to Allentown, PA a few years later. This is where we took our stand, raising three daughters, making friends, and getting involved in the community.

Career-wise I think I’m on the right track, graduating first in my Business Administration class at Pennsylvania State, going to Philadelphia to join a “big 8” accounting firm, joining an Allentown accounting firm in 1969 and helping it grow from 15 to 65 persons. It’s nice to be paid for having fun.

R. Peter Mogielnicki

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cal Care – A Double Blind Randomized Trial, Journal of the American Medical Association.

The Cornell and Telluride experiences were magnificent and opened my eyes to the complexity, variety, and wonder of the adult world. Presently married to a wonderful woman and raising three terrific children in rural New Hampshire. Work as an academic physician doing research, teaching, and patient care is tremendously satisfying, but I wouldn’t trade my Cornell English major for any thing.

Hobbies include conservation activities and the out-of-doors in general. My only regret about my undergraduate years is that I never took an ornithology class at Sapsucker Woods! Come to think of it an animal husbandry course or two would have come in handy, since we have grown our own beef for the last three or four years!

Richard E. Monroe

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Upon graduation and commissioning as a Second Lieutenant in the U.S. Air Force in 1963, I went to Craig Air Force Base, Alaska for Undergraduate Pilot Training in Jet Aircraft. Graduated in August 1964 and proceeded to Stead Air Force Base, near Reno, NV and attended Air Force Survival School followed by helicopter flight training in the H-19 and CH-21, graduating 41 in my class. Then, on to first active duty assignment at Malmstrom Air Force Base, MT to check out in the brand new VH-1F Bell "HUEY" Helicopter, to fly Missile Site Support for the Strategic Air Command (SAC). I flew in this capacity between 1965 and 1969 both at Malmstrom and at Ellsworth Air Force Base, SD, with the additional duty of Chief Test Pilot and Maintenance Coordinator.

One full tour of duty with the 20th Helicopter Squadron in Vietnam (1967–1968), which included the "TET" offensive and many, many tense missions. Upon completion of Air Force commitment in 1969 had been awarded numerous decorations, certificates of achievement, and letters of commendation regarding the performance of duties which include: The Silver Star, two Distinguished Flying Crosses, eight Air Medals, Air Force Commendation Medal, to mention a few. Nearly 3000 hours of helicopter flight time credit of which over 2700 was in the "HUEY.”

May 1969, I joined United Airlines as a Flight Officer. Served on the Boeing 737 and 727 aircraft at San Francisco, Chicago, and the Seattle domiciles. Presently serving as a First Officer on the new Boeing 767 at the San Francisco domicile. (I commute to work from Seattle to San Francisco). This, in my opinion, is the most wonderful and satisfying job in the world. My love of aviation continues, and I look forward to many safe and happy flights until required retirement around April, 2000.

December 1969, I joined the Air Force Reserves at Travis Air Force Base, CA. Began flying on the huge Lockheed C-141 "Starlifter" and upgraded to Aircraft Commander in 1971. I flew many Vietnam Airlift missions until the war ended. I transferred to McChord Air Force Base, WA in 1978 and participated in the evacuation of Americans from Tehran, Iran the day before Khomeini arrived. Lately, I fly mainly to Alaska and out to the Aleutian Chain, Japan, Korea, and Hawaii. I hold the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and desiring more free time, plan to "retire" from the Air Force Reserve soon.

In 1974 I met the former Maria Antonia (Toni) Muñoz of Madrid, Spain in Sunnyvale, CA. She was
working as a bi-lingual school teacher for the Santa Clara School District. We married 5/15/76, had a son, Miguel, moved to the Seattle area in May 1978, and love the Northwest. Toni is pursuing a new career in real estate with the Heller Company. All in all, a very busy 25 years. Our home is always open. Come see us on the next visit you make to our beautiful area!}

**Betty Lefkowitz Moore**

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814 238-2805

**Occupation:** Counselor and Research Associate, Student Services, Pennsylvania State University; **Cornell Major:** Industrial and Labor Relations. **Advanced Degrees:** MA, Stanford University; DEd, Pennsylvania State University. **Spouse:** John W. Moore Jr., Boston College, Stanford University; Professor of English, Pennsylvania State University; **Children:** John III, 1965; Pennsylvania State University; Scott, 1967; Ellen, 1969. **Affiliations and Activities:** Officer in Women’s Alliance; Volunteer with American Cancer and Heart Associations; Board Member of Jewish Community Center. **Publications:** Several on college students (retention, student needs, sexual harassment of students, stress management).

**James O. Moore**

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Worcester, PA 19490
215 584-6588

**Occupation:** Engineering Manager, Moore Products Co. **Cornell Major:** Engineering. **Advanced Degrees:** MEE, Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. **Spouse:** Joan Boeske Moore, Elmira College, 1962. **Children:** Jeffrey, 12/20/63; Cindy 18/17/66; Lori, 4/6/70. **Publications:** Technical papers, several patents.

Married June 18, 1962 and first child, Jeff, born December, 1963. After graduation (1964 for me), I started work at Westinghouse in Baltimore as an Engineer, working on Integrated Circuit Design. Moved north in 1966 to work for Sprague, and we lived in the delightful town of Williamstown, MA, close to things we enjoyed, especially skiing. Received my MEE at RPI at Sprague Electric Co’s expense then promptly left in 1969. Headed south, this time to Philadelphia to join the family business and help them move into the high tech world of electronics. It’s now 50% of our sales and 90% of our engineering effort.

Still married to the same girl I met at Zinkos on a Friday night in the fall of 1959!

**Kent T. Moore**

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Ithaca, NY 14850
607 257-3757

**Occupation:** Architectural Designer, Fred H. Thomas Associates PC. **Cornell Major:** Painting. **Advanced Degrees:** MA and MFA, The University of Iowa. **Spouse:** Mafalda Reis Moore, Antioch College. **Children:** Theron, 11/30/68, Kalez, 6/17/72, Maya, 7/9/76. **Affiliations:** Associate member, American Institute of Architects.

After graduation from the University of Iowa in 1965 I joined the art faculty of Wisconsin State University at Whitewater, WI as an instructor of art in the drawing and painting area. Three years later I was offered an assistant professorship of art, teaching painting at Ohio University. By 1972 and I was disenchanted with academic life. I felt like I had never left college. I resigned my post. My wife and I, and several of my close friends founded an alternative community called Hamsa. A year later the community started an organic vegetarian restaurant in Athens, OH called The Arc. The Arc became an overnight success. However our philosophy and short knowledge of the business world interfered with the “profit motive.” Consequently the restaurant was closed in 1975.

Reassessing my position, I realized I had some marketable skills as a draftsman and joined the firm of David Reiser Associates, a five person Architectural office in Athens, NY in 1978.

In 1983, my wife, her two children and I, moved back to my hometown of Ithaca after twenty years absence, and I took a job with Fred H. Thomas Associates PC, as Architectural Designer and Project Manager. We are happily settled into a vintage farm house on Warren Road. Mafalda, an artist, and I are at present, converting one of the barns into an art studio.
Sue Peery Moore

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Thinking back over the 25 years since graduation, I must summarize my life— even with the pressures of women's lib — as wife, mother, and homemaker. I refuse to say "merely" wife, mother, homemaker; for me, it's been a full-time job, a challenging job, and a most rewarding job.

At first I used my English major skills as a teacher and later as an editorial secretary. Then, after marriage and children, I devoted myself to my family as well as home and community projects. Home fixing became a big item on my agenda: scraping, painting, spackling, and sanding improved two old homes in Bronxville, N.Y. School, church, scouting and village work also kept me busy. Perhaps my major activity was the Junior League where my work culminated in the presidency. In that capacity, I worked on such projects as battered wives, beautification, day care, receiving homes, and guided tours.

As the children grew older and went away to school, we found that Bill's job required a bit of "corporate wife" input. He is the Director of Municipal Markets at Merrill Lynch. Conventions, business dinners, and departmental gatherings are a major part of his responsibilities; it is helpful to have me there with him. We travel all over the U.S., and I love it.

Donald H. Morgan

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It feels a bit strange to pick up the narrative of events after a quarter century, but there is something to be said, I suppose, for a chronological rendering of facts. Shortly after graduation, I found myself in Newport, RI, where I served for two years as communications officer on a destroyer escort. Russian language school in Washington, DC, for one year was intensive and rewarding. My last two years in the service were spent in Japan, near Tokyo, in the U.S. Naval security group. Memories of that wonderful, mystical country remain vivid, despite the passage of time.

The chance reading of Intern — a first-hand account of a doctor's first year — was the catalyst which led me into medicine. Four years at Cornell University Medical College was the beginning: three years in Ann Arbor, MI, for hospital training in internal medicine followed. More than any other period in my life, those years as an intern/resident remain a blur in my memory.

In 1976, shortly after we were married, Nezua, great with child, and I packed up all our worldly possessions in a U-Haul—It and struck out for Lewiston, ME, there we had two daughters. I had a busy office practice for five years, but in the end, the homing instinct prevailed, and we relocated in Wilmington, DE, my hometown.

The kids are growing. I'm in office practice and do some teaching at the Medical Center of Delaware. Nezua helps me, part-time, in the office. Our suburban life style is pretty much indistinguishable from that of much of the rest of the nation, I suppose.

I think back to the years at Cornell. I remember happy times — crazy parties (Earl Brown and the Hot Nuts); smash concerts (Kingston Trio); free-wheeling bull sessions (how impassioned were our arguments); singing with the Waiters (I got hooked at an early age by the augmented sevenths of the Four Freshmen). Sad times, I remember, too the lost feeling of freshman year, the aloneness while doing some arcane research in the lab stacks; and the death of a friend in a bizarre car accident. Stimulating times were plentiful, from Clinton Rossiter's "Presidency" and Arthur Mizener's "Shakespeare" to Walter Laffere's "Survey of U.S. History" and Fine Arts' Lasceaux to Modigliani — and there were many more. So many memories — so long ago, as real as now.
Hildegarde Swanson Morgan

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After leaving Cornell I taught child psychology in summer school at Hiram College. I decided I liked young children better than college students and went on to get certified in Early Childhood Education. I taught kindergarten four years, first grade one year, and second grade one year. We moved to Colorado in 1979, and I found there was a large surplus of teachers. So I went back to graduate school. After two years at Colorado State I had nearly completed requirements for an MS in animal breeding and genetics when we decided to buy the Kennel. I have totally "gone to the dogs" for the last four years. My kennel also does grooming and training. We have had as many as 88 dogs at Christmas.

Lynn Blumstein Morris

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After graduation, I married Paul Morris. I worked as a chemist for a couple of years. We lived in the Morristown, NJ area for 10 years where our four children were born. In 1972, we moved to Harvard, MA. a small, rural, apple-growing town 30 miles west of Boston. We bought a "mini" farm there, spending the next several years growing our own vegetables, raising chickens, taking care of two dogs and numerous cats, as well as bringing up our four offspring. Paul began and is still working for Polaroid Corp., and I began teaching ballet to children both at home and at a local classical ballet school. I easily became involved in town activities, especially the school where I also did some substitute teaching. Family activities seem to have captured most of our spare time during these years. Skiing, bicycling, and camping were favorites.

The children are coming and going now. Paul and I am now looking forward to the possibility of moving closer to Boston, hopefully being able to spend a little more time going to concerts, plays, museums, etc.

The years following my Cornell graduation have been hectic, but very rewarding. My Cornell education, experiences, and friendships, however, helped to make me what I am today. I would do it all again.
David W. Morthland

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I joined Miller, Nash, Wiener, Hager and Carlsen in September 1965 and became a partner in November 1971. My professional career was devoted to specialization as a management labor and employment lawyer dealing with all phases of labor relations, wage/hour, employment discrimination and employee benefit problems. This included litigation before the National Labor Relations Board and in the federal and state court system on behalf of the represented and non-represented employer in both the private and public sector; collective bargaining negotiator in both the private and public sector; administrative law practice before the Department of Labor, National Labor Relations Board, Equal Employment Opportunity Commission, Office of Federal Contract Compliance Programs and various related state agencies. My practice was principally regional but ranged from Alaska to the eastern and southern United States.

In September, 1985, I left 20 years of law practice to enter management with Willamette Industries, Inc., a former client. The new position is exciting. The Company has 64 plants, 8000 employees throughout the U.S., so the job is challenging and fun.

Martha Gregg Mount

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Marianne Brindley Moutoux

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Tom and I started married life in Boston where Tom worked for Transitron. We moved to the California Bay area in 1963 where Tom worked for Fairchil. He started a semiconductor company in 1969 and sold it in 1974. He retired then. I was the President of the Parent Teachers Association at the children's elementary school. I went back to school in nursing. Tom started a solar company out of our concern for the preservation of resources. After that we both worked on energy conservation and educating youth about drugs. We have both been full-time volunteers with an educational foundation, Creative Initiative Foundation, which launched Beyond War Grassroots Movement to end all war on the planet. We moved to Iowa in 1984 to start Beyond War there and after two and a half years were able to move on to Minnesota to start Beyond War here. We have had a deep concern about the nuclear arms race and feel that we personally had to be involved in helping to end it. We work as volunteers, living off the sale of Tom's company (Communications, Transistor Corporation). Our children are both in college as political science majors. Kim is interested in women in the Third World and will do her graduate research in India interviewing women on their concerns for shelter.
John Michael Mowry

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I graduated from Georgetown Law Center in 1965 after spending a rewarding three years living in the District of Columbia. After finishing six months of active reserve duty, I returned to work with and for the residents of my hometown as an attorney associated in the practice of law with my father, (Class of 1933). The law, as practiced generally, is a jealous mistress. Many hours and much time spent on individual problems and general municipal questions involving zoning, police departments, construction and financing of schools and municipal sewer projects. Extra time spent as counsel to New York State Assembly judiciary committee and getting the New York courts to take judicial notice of the scientific reliability of the breathalyzer. Marriage has brought us two healthy children for whom we are working to provide the same opportunities we have had.

Past President and Scholarship Coordinator (for over 20 years) of Cornell Society of Hotelmen European Chapter.

After graduating in February 1962, from the Hotel School, I became project manager of the Hotel Indonesia Inter-Continental, in Djakarta. This was a real pioneering job, teaching elementary civil to eager and willing youngsters entering the hotel field. The Hotel Indonesia was the first modern hotel of Southeast Asia in 1962. Take a look at the area today and you will be surprised what's happened since.

After Djakarta, I was Sales Manager of the Frankfurt Inter-Continental for three years, Resident Manager of the Hanover Inter-Continental for three years, Resident Manager of the Hanover Inter-Continental, and later, Managing Director of the Hotel Kempinski, Berlin for twelve years and, for seven years at the same time on the Board of Management of Kempinski Corp. Since 1980 I have been the owner of a hotel consulting company based on Kurfuerstendamm in Berlin-West.

Past President of Cornell Society of Hotelmen European Chapter and for over 20 years, Scholarship Coordinator for the Chapter.

Married twice; one daughter aged 16; fond of traveling throughout the world; mountain hiking in Berchtesgaden, where we own a chalet. Golfing in Berlin and elsewhere.

Rudolf Muenster

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Carolyn Johns Mullins

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When I applied for transfer in January 1959, Cornell’s application form asked why I wanted to attend Cornell. My response: “To become an interesting wife for my husband and an educated mother for my children.” Today, nearly 30 years, three children, and several careers later, I can hardly believe I thought, much less wrote, that. Nick and I have raised three children, two of them adopted, who are 20, 19, and 17 at this writing. Early in their lives I found part-time parenting best for me and returned to work, first as an editor, then as a writer and consultant in automated document writing, design, and management, especially as practiced on personal computers. Thus far I’ve published ten books and a hundred or so articles, and given dozens of presentations and workshops. Today, I also teach technical writing and document design and writing at Virginia Tech. I teach engineers, computer scientists, and hosts of other budding specialists. That’s a long way for an "artis-" to have come, yet much of my writing talent and my ability to teach writing grew during long afternoons in Goldwin Smith.
generation, and no wars with most of the young men they date. And their salaries—$30,000 to $35,000 starting—are at least as good as the men's, sometimes better. One day I realized that I should be proud of myself simply because I struggled through so much more than they ever will. So did many of us—simply because ours was a watershed generation. We won battles for benefits my students take for granted. Not long ago I started a book on the Writing/Computing book I'm expected to have finished by Christmas.

Two careers don't solve everything. We of '62 knew that families take work. Today's about-to-be professionals expect careers, marriage, and kids, and they expect it all to work as long as they stay well organized. Nick and I know better; we joke often about wanting a wife to take care of us, and we make periodic adjustments. Another problem is that you can't plan emergencies. The women now in their 30's are just learning that, with the result that many are leaving the work force.

The other reality in my life now is that we're 20 years from retirement age. At first that's a shock—aren't IRA contributions forever, after all? But I'm looking forward to it. In five years the last younger will have finished college if she goes. We'll have 12-20 more years in the work force. Then we look forward to uninterrupted writing time, possibly in an recreation van equipped with small enough computers and printers that we can have the comforts of home without staying there and the beauty of scenery wherever we choose to go. I have so many books I want to write—I'll probably have to live to 100。

Aileen Glanternik Murstein
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I own and have operated EastBrooke Realty, the largest local real estate firm in Roslyn/Old Westbury, L.I. area for the past 17 years. I am in the process of writing a book about real estate. I'm an "A" golfer (obtained my first "hole in one" in the summer of 1986) and an "A" tennis team player at the Country Club (Pine Hollow).

Maureen McGuire Myers
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Since leaving Cornell I've studied music in California, New York, Massachusetts, and London. I've been lucky enough to do lots of performing in recital and concert programs. Life as a professor's wife has been very interesting—unusual people to meet and interesting places to travel to. We spend a fair amount of our leisure time in Maine, and I've changed a lot from the city person of yore. Geriatric parenthood, with a two year-old and an eight year-old, is a challenge.
Fern Zendle Nadel
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My Cornell memories are vividly wonderful and unforgettable. My education in child development provided me with an invaluable base for further growing and learning, first in my role as a parent, then as a teacher of four-year-olds. Recollections of my first child development class in the large Martha Van Rensselaer lecture hall occur quite frequently each time I read about the work of Professor Urs Bronfenbrenner. And, always, I am proud to be a Cornellian.

Michael Neale
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After spending two years in the Army and just missing "Nam", I went to work for Dow Chemical in Midland, MI. After five years, I realized I'd have to go elsewhere to find my Miss America. I moved to the outskirts of San Francisco (Dow gave me a job in Walnut Creek) and found her! Barbara likes being a homemaker, sewing, and doing artistic things. She gives our family happy and love-filled lives.

Ann, our second child, is now eight years-old and profoundly retarded. She can't walk, talk, or feed herself. We felt the best way to cope was to maintain normalcy and we have. We've helped others in similar situations. Our other children (1 and four years-old) are bright, articulate, etc. (now what parent doesn't say that about his/her kids?).

Chris N. Napjus
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We have just returned from three years in England (Harrogate, North Yorkshire), the last in a long series of moves which have included Korea, Los Angeles, Santa Monica, Seattle, San Diego (twice), Newport and Annapolis (twice). We are now done with moving around (I think), at least until we get our four daughters through college and intend to enjoy the new house which we had built on the water near Annapolis.
H. Bryan Neel III

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**Occupation:** Surgeon, Professor and Chairman of Otolaryngology, Mayo Medical Center. **Cornell Major:** Biology. **Advanced Degrees:** MD, State University of New York (Brooklyn), 1966; PhD, University of Minnesota. **Spouse:** Ingrid Vaga Neel, Douglas College, 1963; MD, State University of New York (Brooklyn), 1967. **Children:** Carlton, 12/19/67, Brown University, 1990; Bryan IV, 4/29/69; Roger, 6/9/80. **Affiliations and Activities:** I am a member of 15 professional societies and organizations; Governor-at-Large from the State of Minnesota to the Board of Governors of the American College of Surgeons; Secretary-treasurer of the Association of Academic Departments of Otolaryngology, Head and Neck Surgery (Department Chairman); Member of the Scientific Advisory Board of the National Coalition on Immune System Disorders; Consultant to the Upper Aero- digestive Cancer Organ System Program of the National Cancer Institute; Vice-president of the Board of the Minnesota Orchestra in Rochester (1982) and President and Chairman of the Board (1982-1984). **Honors:** Listed in Who's Who in America; Recipient of the Outstanding Alumni Award from the College of Agriculture and Life Sciences at Cornell in 1985. Other academic awards 1972-1986: the American Academy of Otolaryngology—Head and Neck Surgery; the American Laryngological, Rhinological, and Otological Society (Mother Award); the American Academy of Facial Plastic and Reconstructive Surgery (Ira Tresley Award); American Laryngological Association (Casselberry Award). **Publications:** 130 original scientific papers, book chapters, editorials, et al.

After graduation from Cornell, I went to medical school and at the State University of New York in Brooklyn and graduated in 1966. After that I did an internship in surgery at Kings County Hospital in Brooklyn, NY, and a year of residency in general surgery at the University of Minnesota Hospital in Minneapolis.

Then, I served in the United States Public Health Service as a clinical associate in the Surgery Branch of the National Cancer Institute, Bethesda, MD. After that I did a residency in otolaryngology—head and neck surgery, at the Mayo Graduate School of Medicine, and obtained a PhD degree from the Mayo Graduate School of Medicine, University of Minnesota.

Presently, I am professor and chairman of the Department of Otolaryngology, Head and Neck Surgery at the Mayo Clinic and Mayo Medical School, Rochester, MN. I have served in this capacity for five years. I have an active teaching program and train four residents in otolaryngology each year.

I am very happily married. My wife, Ingrid, and I were married in 1962. She is an MD, certified in pediatrics and allergy/immunology. We have three sons. I have a wonderful family and have had a stimulating and enjoyable career so far, as a surgeon, scientist, and educator.

Ira H. Nelken

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**Occupation:** Education/Business Consultant, Ira Nelken and Associates, Inc. **Cornell Major:** Chemistry, History. **Advanced Degrees:** MA, California State University (Chico); MS, Seattle University; EdD, University of California (Los Angeles). **Spouse:** Nan Yarbrough Nelken, California State University (Los Angeles); MA, John F. Kennedy University. **Children:** Miriam, 6/15/64, Butte College; Rebecca, 2/8/66; Julian, 9/14/67; Jacob, 8/31/76. **Affiliations and Activities:** I do a lot of synagogue (reform) and Unitarian Church volunteer activities (boards, etc.); Phi Delta Kappa educational fraternity. Have also done a lot of crisis line volunteer work in the past. **Honors:** Joseph Henry and Philip A. Rollins Fellow, Princeton University; National Science Foundation grant, Seattle University. Presenter at U.S. Department of Education/NIH Joint Dissemination and Review Panel for Exemplary Programs. Volunteer work on Cornell Secondary Schools Committee and with 1985 Phonathon pledge drive. Attend a few events from the Cornell Club of Northern California. **Publications:** Oodles of papers and reports evaluating local, regional, and statewide (California) educational programs; inservice and training manuals, etc. Producer of slide tape and videotape productions used to describe such programs as well.

After graduating Cornell in high style (marrying Meredith Elmedin, Class of ’64), I set off to make my mark at Princeton. Couldn’t stand the style there and left about one month before my doctoral orals (feeling like, well, you can imagine). Spent the next ten years putting it back together in California (including doctorate, divorce, three kids, high school teaching, living in small towns—population between 35 and 4,000—and then in smog city—LA). Remarried, new family with new child starting (1974-1976)—my own bicentennial celebration, I suppose—and formed my own educational/business consulting firm, which has been successful ever since. Living in northern California (now the Bay area), in a nice climate the past ten years has mellowed me out somewhat. Discovered through the shock of divorce that I’m a very good watercolorist and have been painting (and selling paintings) casually since; my form of GREAT THERAPY.

Love to read and camp as well—we’re decorating more as a younger son gets older and more interested.

Cornell was and is so very special to me. As I knew in 1962, it was a most significant and valuable set of experiences, absolutely some of the best times of my life, and overall, the best time to date. I told myself then that I didn’t want to spill the memories with pictures (so no graduating photo in the yearbook) nor visualization (so I have never gone back), but I think I’ll change that tack and make the reunion instead!

I feel a need to give back to Cornell and the world, since I (and so much. So, volunteer work for Cornell (Secondary Schools and
To do them over again, I would try to make lots of changes and minimize the pain and hurt to maximize the pleasure and probably not change it all. One wit in the process.

John L. Neuman

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Distilling one's life since Cornell, even if for just twenty years, is extraordinarily challenging. Encapsulating it into a few words is a process I've begun and perhaps will never finish. Yet at this point I offer, even if just for reading, some of my "life's lessons" (realizing that I lose sight of them far more often than I should).

The first is that I believe my principal joys in life, my lasting joys, have come from people I have worked with and related to, especially loved ones and close friends. The real joys have not come from things, or projects, or promotions. And I guess I've always found that everyone I've met possesses something important, something to learn from, something of value. Being open to it is the real trick.

Second, I continue to realize that my children and wife have been a never ending source of some of the highest highs and fortunately few of the lowest lows.

Third, my professional work and career has only become truly pleasurable when I've had the opportunity to change, overcome, or remove major frustrations. Becoming trapped or locked in (or even self-deluded) has been the source of some of my lowest lows. My migration from engineering to management consulting to law to investment banking and back to management consulting has sorely tested and proven this point.

Fourth, my Cornell friendships have tended to surpass in most cases the importance of my friendships from grade school, high school, and graduate school and even from the firms and companies that I have worked for. I am still trying to understand why this is as true as it is.

Fifth, although it has taken me years to realize, helping other people, even in small ways (because big ways often are not possible) has been a rewarding posture to adopt, but always difficult to stick to.

Sixth, practicing of my faith over the years has certainly penetrated all my other learnings and experiences and been at the root of what has worked in my life and what has been the most joyful.

And last, but not least, I do believe that "yuppy" toys (much in vogue) really do fascinate, but why is it that the next toy always appears to be better than the last?

Virginia Swanson Neville

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I enjoyed being at home with my two boys until September, 1983 when I went back into teaching. I've done hours of volunteer work for PTA, 4-H, Sunday School, and Youth Group. Now my only contact with teaching is at my job.

We've enjoyed traveling in the U.S., but in the last few years have not traveled much because of the boys' summer jobs. We live in a beautiful area, and summer is the best season here. Maybe some year - when both boys are through with college - we'll get to Florida or Hawaii in March.

I do have contact with several of my Cornell friends and we enjoy letters telling of our families, but I have never been back to Cornell. I don't think I will be at the Reunion, but feel a real push to visit again.
Mary Ellen Watkins Nevin

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Since graduation we have had two children, both Cornellsians, Bob (electrical engineering and materials science) and Mike (electrical engineering). I received my Master's in Education from Syracuse University in 1970. Since that time I have been teaching in New Hartford. I'm currently our building computer coordinator and serve on the district gifted and talented education committee. I have 80+ hours beyond my MEd, but no advanced degree. Bob and I have enjoyed an annual trip to the Virgin Islands, plus other get-away trips whenever possible. With two boys at Cornell, we have had frequent visits back to campus. Seal and Serpent (Bob '62 and Bob '66) have had some great homecoming parties! We're looking forward to seeing old friends. Twenty-five years—Impossible!

Edward M. Newell

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Occupation: Dairy Farmer; Self Employed. Cornell Major: Dairy Science. Spouse: Emily Donnaux Newell, BS, Cornell University, 1963. Children: Lisa Ann, Westminster College, 1987; Randall, Syracuse University, 1989. Affiliations and Activities: Member: Chautauqua County Holstein Club; Cooperative Extension; Farm Bureau; Chautauqua Breeders; United States Trotting Association; Owne and race seven standard bred harness horses; Director, Farmer's Mill Cooperative, an Agway feed store; Milk Marketing Inc., dairy cooperative member; past county representative. Honors: Outstanding Young Farmer's award, JC's, 1976, second place, NY State; Outstanding Young Farmer, Milk Marketing Coop, 1976, First place.

We've expanded ED-EM Farm from 20 cows in 1963 to 200 registered and grade Holstein cows, farming about 1000 acres a year. Chautauqua County is the most beautiful location except for 250-300 inches of snow in winter! Our farm and family have grown over the years. Our daughter, Lisa, is a college senior and will be attending grad school next year for an Art Therapist degree. Randy seeks a career in sports public relations.

We are active in our county agricultural activities and organizations, very busy on the farm, employing two full-time and four part-time workers. We will eventually “retire” from dairy farming and go full-time into standard bred horses.

Twenty-five years out of Cornell have gone very fast. We have returned a few times and love the constant updating and improvements on campus. We love to travel especially South to the Caribbean as often as possible, usually as a family of four! Stop in and visit us.

Robert L. Nevin

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John D. Newman

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I am the head of the Neuroethology Unit of the Laboratory of Comparative Ethology at the National Institute of Child Health and Development. I am currently working on brain mechanisms of primate communication; neurophysiology, neuroethology, biocoevolution, communication; evolution of specie-specific communication mechanisms, genetic programming of behavior. Subspecialties: neuroethology, ethology.

Robert M. Newman

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Occupation: Manager, Production Administration, NBC News. Cornell Major: Speech and Drama. Advanced Degrees: MA, (Theatre Arts), Cornell University. Spouse: Vivien Friedman Newman, BA, Hunter College. Affiliations: Member, National Academy of Television Arts and Sciences; Vice President of Cooperative Corporation for two years, Cornell Tower Club.

Both "dangerous" and "disourteous" to remind us that 25 years have passed since the day of the tassel-toss.

What has happened in the years since graduation? Obviously far too much to attempt to include here without being slashed or dropped due to limited space. However, I note that "life choices" made prior to entrance to Cornell, and carried out there as one of very few Speech and Drama majors (in the sense of the passing of time), has basically carried through the years (although, given the occupations of my friends and my understanding of "occupational economics," I often wonder what would have happened had I parlayed my terrific LSAT scores into that field).

Perhaps, the highlight of my undergraduate years at Cornell took place at graduation. No academic honors (not likely); rather, a place in the group which took a production in Latin America for the University Theatre. Eight weeks fully sponsored by the State Department's "People-to-People Programming" and making friends in Brazil, Venezuela, Costa Rica, Jamaica, and Haiti. What a trip! (in every sense of the word.) One of the highlights of my life to this day.

I returned to Cornell to pursue a Master's in Theatre, a choice which probably would have resulted in a career in education or theatre management. After one year, however, I went into the Army. Shortly thereafter, I found myself teaching Research and Oral Communication at a small installation just outside New York City. (Is this the Army??). That aspect of "teaching" was changed with a trip to Vietnam - fortunately early enough to keep me very much on the sidelines, in interesting and constructive performance-oriented roles:

my assignment was as a news-writer/newscaster for Armed Forces Radio in Saigon, where I spent 15 months. At the same time, I was able to teach English to Vietnamese high school teachers, and serve as cantor to the Jewish community (military and civilian) in and around the city.

My military experience changed my focus from theatre to broadcasting. After completing my MA, I went to work at NBC, starting as a member of the famed Page staff. I didn't find it overly exciting, having worn a uniform for some time, and having served as an usher before (University Theatre). Wound up pretty quickly in production management: always busy, usually interesting, and the same ups-and-downs found in every job. My family and friends enjoyed seeing my name on the credits, but that ended with a three and a half year stint as Production Manager of "Our Nightly News" show with John Chancellor, when I moved into more "control" administration (just as busy, but definitely not as stimulating).

One summer I met Vivien Friedman, who accompanied me to our 15th Reunion, and fell in love with the campus as I had in 1958. She enjoyed meeting our classmates and participating in the events then, and once again we met our 20th. Since those days she has shared both the joys and anxieties, but will approach our 25th Reunion with a different perspective - as Mrs. Newman. Our wedding was "well-covered" in the class column in the Alumni News.
Diana Gunther Nolan

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Larry O'Brien

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Starting from New York City with major insurance company, Chubb Corporation. Subsequently transferred to Chicago, Kansas City, Pittsburg, Indianapolis. In 1974 left to create new approach to commercial insurance (Associated Risk Managers) distribution. Have served on boards of Associated Risk Managers of Indiana, Associated Risk Managers International, and now serve as Executive Vice President and Board Member of Associated Risk Managers of New York. Co-founder with Bill Sutchbridge (Cornell '53) of Underwriter's Management in Nashville, 1982. Next beachhead London. Serve on Town Planning Board. Business travel includes the Bahamas, Bermuda, St. Maarten and other off-shore money centers. Combination with family travel is a natural. My wife, Karen, specializes in country properties for Manhattanites from our home base in the foothills of the Berkshires. She is an active political leader and on the Board of Council on Arts.

Maryanne Mahoney O'Brien

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John W. Ohlsen

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of Information) in Nebraska (HQ Strategic Air Command and Chief of Community Relations), and Lincoln AFB (Chief of Information); and in staff positions in the Washington DC area (Office of the Assistant Secretary of Defense; Office of the Secretary of the Air Force, Pentagon; and chief of Information at Andrews AFB).

Present job includes four visits a year to different military installations in the U.S. and two overseas. This past year we went for two weeks to Honduras, Costa Rica, Panama and Venezuela, and now one week to Canada.

Wayne P. Olson
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Came West in 1962. Worked at Hyland as a biochemist. Left Hyland in 1966 for contract work in Vietnam as Chief Entomologist in support to MACV. Set up, trained and directed work on plague in Vietnam until September, 1968; some malaria work with Korean troops. Met Jim Willman ’54 in Saigon and Nha Trang. Went to grad school in Australia. Met and married Valerie there. Came to California early in 1970, took a sales job with Pharmacia Fine Chemicals, shifted to Miggopore Filter Co. in 1974. National Sales Manager, Nuclopore (Filter Co.) 1977–1978. Back to Hyland 8–78 as filtrations expert. Hated to leave northern California. After the 60–70% travel with Nuclopore, it was nice to sleep at home, and to know the children. Commenced filtrations course instruction in NJ and Amsterdam for Center for Professional Advancement. Lectured on filtration in pharmaceutical processing in Frankfurt, London, Osaka, Tokyo, and presented short courses at professional meetings. Commenced publishing a number of papers on pharmaceutical and biotechnology-related filtration and separation. Chaired meetings, committees, and in 1985 was appointed Adjunct Professor of Pharmacuetics at the University of Illinois, where I lecture several times each year. Do occasional consulting and minimal traveling (have become a Hobbit). Have the first 25% of a novel on diskettes and am completing (with Professor Mike Groves, University of Illinois) edited text on pharmaceutical processing. Valerie and I have been married 16.5 very good years, and I love her more all the time.
Kathleen Perun Ordway

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Jorge Ortiz

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Anthony A. Pascal
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I met my wife Judy at Cornell and we were married in 1964. After the Navy, I joined the family propane business and settled on Maryland’s eastern shore (before Middletown). After an enjoyable seven years there, I chased the paycheck to “historic” Glen Burnie, MD, a choice candidate for serious urban renewal! I discovered money is not all that important if you’re not happy in your work or living environment.

In 1974, we “dropped out” and purchased and moved to Vermont’s oldest horticultural nursery, on 40 acres, overlooking Lake Champlain and the Adirondacks. For the next ten years we did just about everything to stay there, from converting the nursery to a cross-country ski center in winter, antique shop, mail order herb business, and selling real estate and advertising. We loved it!

As our children approached college age, the winters got longer in Vermont and we got older. We decided the climate in Maryland was better for our bones and pocketbook so, in 1984, we came back.

We have been busier than ever: real estate, antiques, small businesses, publishing. We found a beautiful piece of waterfront on a farm near Annapolis and are converting the tobacco barn into our permanent residence.

This really is the “land of pleasant living,” and I suspect when I write this up for the 50th, you’ll find Judy and Tony here, enjoying the wide geese and swan at our window. You’ll come!

Douglas A. Pearson
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I chose my first employer partly because they promised to assign me to the northwest, having learned to like the area from a previous summer job there. I was sent to Jacksonville, Florida instead. Being a good sport, I stuck it out until my wife and I were sure Jacksonville wasn’t for us. That took about a year. Boeing was hiring then, so Joyce quit her teaching position at Jacksonville University. We loaded all our possessions into our Corvair and headed for Seattle. Joyce found jobs doing medical research and teaching science at a private school. I worked my way into a supervisory position in Boeing Flight Operations which offered plenty of opportunities for travel. We bought a beautiful house on Lake Washington and settled down to enjoy the good life.

Boeing employment ended with its famous 70% employee reduction in 1970. Naturally, this was about the time we had decided to start raising a family. So we sold the house and moved to a less expensive neighborhood. I went back to school to become a CPA. Years later we found ourselves enjoying the good life again, having worked my way up to Chief Financial Officer of a rather large construction company. We were back on Lake Washington too, with a daughter and a son to enjoy the fruits of our collective labor.

I couldn’t really beef about the decision of my employer to liquidate. After all, I suggested it and devised the plan. When the deed was done and the company converted into money, we took the opportunity to change our life style and moved to Orcas Island in 1981, to a small farm. But the move was rather hastily conceived and turned out to be more adventure and fun than we expected. People choose to live in this NW corner of the lower 48 because it is so beautiful, serene, private and communal.

We have spent the last few years bringing civilization to our property, developing my public accounting practice, and getting our children into their teens. Everyone keeps very busy.
Patricia Dunn Peck
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George E. Pittinos III
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After finishing Cornell in mechanical engineering, a brief visit with the military helped motivate me to pursue further studies: premed courses, medical school, intern and residency training in diagnostic radiology. At that point I thought my studying days were finally over. However, since then, I have been studying at least as much learning new techniques and skills in a very technically oriented branch of medicine.

Along the meandering educational path I spent five years in Brussels, Belgium and got to see much of Europe as well as learning passable French. What a wonderful experience. I learned something about the "old country" way of life and a bit about art and music.

I'm fortunate to have a great young family, wife and four children. We live on the Gulf Coast where there "ain't no snow." For us that stuff is only found where it really belongs - on the ski slopes!

E. Joel Peterson
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Occupation: President and General Manager, Nautilus Motor Inn, Woods Hole, MA. Cornell Major: Hotel Administration. Spouse: Susan Peterson. Children: Neil, Skidmore College, 1990; Kristin, The Pomfret School, 1987. Affiliations and Activities: Trustee, Plymouth Savings Bank; Past President, Cape Cod Chamber of Commerce; Past Master, Marine Masonic Lodge; Corporator, Falmouth Hospital; Associate, Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution; Associate, Marine Biological Laboratory; Committeeeman, VNA of Upper Cape Cod.

Stephen A. Ploscove
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School, Founders Fund; Vice President and Board Member, International Labor Relations School, Alumni Association; International Labor Relations School Representative to Cornell's Committee on Alumni Trustee Nominations; Cornell University Council Member; Tower Club, Volunteer on behalf of a number of Jewish charities including UJA. **Honors:** Law School—Order of the Coif. **Publications:** Numerous articles in magazines and newspapers on labor and employment law.

Twenty-five years is a long time. Yet it feels like just yesterday that I was graduated from the Industrial Labor Relations School and walked across campus to the Law School. Could it really be, three more years in Ithaca? But they were wonderful and happy years. I married Wendie Malkin, Class of 1965, just prior to my last year of Law School. We lived on the East Shore of Lake Cayuga proving that two could live as cheaply as one—if one didn't eat. We graduated together in June, 1965 and headed off to New Jersey where I had accepted a position with a small, prominent law firm. My practice was devoted to commercial litigation, bankruptcy, and labor law. In late 1978, after being with the same firm for 14 years, I decided to join another firm and devote myself to the one area of law I really enjoyed, labor law. My new firm has grown tremendously, and we now have a nationwide practice devoted solely to representing companies in labor and employment law. My career is more enjoyable each day, and frankly I believe I owe a large part of it to the ILR School. Consequently, I spend a good part of my free time working for the ILR School and on other Cornell activities. The ledger is not yet balanced, but I owe much to Cornell. On the more personal side, my family gives me special pleasure. Wendie devotes her time to helping others who are less fortunate. Jon is at Tulane University where he plays varsity tennis. Lauren, an excellent student, is headed to whatever university she chooses, we hope Cornell, although Duke and Stanford have very appealing climates. Twenty-five years, but it still feels like yesterday.

**Judith Revitch Porter**

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**Henry Postel**

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**Occupation:** Minister, Darnestown Presbyterian Church. **Cornell Major:** Literature. **Advanced Degrees:** MA (Divinity), Union Theological Seminary; PhD, University of Iowa. **Spouse:** Susan Kay Snyder Postel, Bowling Green State University. **Children:** Barbara, 10/15-85, University of Vermont, 1987; Deborah, 3/24-87, University of Delaware, 1989; David, 3/12-71, Gaithersburg High School, 1989.
Joseph A. Prior

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There once was a young man from Yonkers, Who entered Cornell and went bonkers, His first sight was rain. Then again and again, The famed Ithaca weather that conquers.

Right off to the Arts Quad he trooped. At the top of Lke Slope he was roped. Yet the rumor persisted That Coeds existed, And in Risley were all neatly cooped.

By the time the fraternities beckoned, His studies were coming in second. Between Bridge at the Straight And his search for a date, "I'll go Phi Delta," he cheerfully reckoned.

When his years on the Hill became history, The future remained still a mystery. As Uncle Sam beckoned, He cried, "Wait a second, What's a scholar to do in the infantry?"

The two years he found more than tolerable, And he earned him a discharge quite honorable. Then back home he headed, Still very un-weeded, And his prospects looked perfectly horrible.

As he wondered if Cornell had failed him, And his parents and friends all assailed him, He started to draw Over what he would do, And then Madison Avenue hailed him.

For four years he toiled and he tarried, Beginning to feel somewhat harried. In the year '69, With his neck on the line, He finally broke down and got married.

As his mate helped him feather their nest, He prepared for life's ultimate test. He discarded his toys And fathered two boys, Now he counts himself triply blest.

The young man from Yonkers is now in his prime, But he's having a problem finding more words that rhyme. So he might just as well, Plan his trip to Cornell, Where we'll all have a helluva time!

Frank J. Quirk

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The Quirk clan has lived in Northern Virginia since 1968, raising two daughters, and staying active in a variety of arenas. After stints with the Army and the management consulting firm of Booz, Allen and Hamilton, I have spent the last 15 years building and rebuilding a company that today employs 120 people in the professional and technical services and computer systems and software fields. Like many of our classmates, I stumbled into entrepreneurship before it became fashionable, and have experienced its heights and depths, and on balance, probably would not trade it for anything else.

I reflect back upon my Cornell days with positive feelings and good memories and recognize that Cornell played a pivotal role in my life. In recent years, the best part of my Cornell experience is continuing to be involved in Cornell affairs and having the frequent opportunity to renew old Cornell friendships.

Carol Abbott Ras

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After graduation I went on to get my masters degree in elementary education at Syracuse. I then taught fourth grade in Airdale, NY for several years while my husband, Steve, completed his MBA at NYU. In 1966 we moved to Schenectady and several years later Steve joined the family firm, Business Environments by Ras.

My formal teaching career came to an end when Andy was born in 1966. He was joined by sisters Sue in 1967 and Amy in 1971. I don't believe how the years have flown and that Andy will soon be a Cornell alum in 1988. Can it really be that old? Sue is enjoying college at St. Lawrence, and I'm enjoying having Amy at home still in high school.

I've enjoyed many volunteer activities over the years, Scouts, school, church, Junior League, symphony, Cornell, and the people I've met through them. In fact, I liked volunteering in the school library so much that I became a librarian. A full-time job doesn't fit into my schedule at this time, but I love my job as a substitute in the children's room at the Public Library, especially the story hours.

My life reminds me a lot of Cornell — diversified! Our Cornell involvement, especially Steve's, has kept us in close touch with the university. We have enjoyed returning to campus and seeing old friends, meeting new ones, seeing things change and things stay the same.

Donald P. Reed
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Occupation: Farm Seed Sales (development and sales of cabbage seed), Reed Seeds. Cornell Major: Vegetable Crops, Plant Breeding. Spouse: Pat Young Reed, Cornell University, 1969. Children: Jason, 5/16/73. Affiliations and Activities: Past President, Young Men's Service Club of Young Men's Christian Association; United Way Church Trustee; Stan Warren Teaching Fund volunteer; Past President, New York State Seed Association; President, Board of Directors of Dryden Mutual Insurance Co.; Member of Key Bank Regional Advisory Board; New York Farm Bureau; New York Seed Improvement Cooperative. Honors: Second Runner-up, New York State Outstanding Young Farmer, 1973; Showed the Grand Champion Holstein Cow at the NYS Fair in 1975; Premier Breeder in 1978.

In 1961, before graduation, I started a hybrid cabbage breeding program, and today we are marketing several varieties from this program, some to other large companies and some retail. We are continuing research and development with several vegetables, especially with disease resistance.

In 1968 Pat Young and I were married, and we moved into the main house at Reed Farms. Jason joined the family early in the morning on May 16, 1973. Through this period of time, we changed the dairy part of the operation from red and white to Holstein cattle and were successful in putting together a nice purebred herd. We did quite well selling both milk and livestock. The dairy operation was discontinued in 1982, so that I could devote all my efforts to the seed business.

Lance D. Redler
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914 347-3845


In private practice of ophthalmology since 1972. Member of teaching staff at Columbia-Presbyterian Medical Center since 1974. Spent two years (1966-1968) in the United States Public Health Service, stationed in New Orleans. My wife, Valerie, is a teacher.

My son Kenneth entered his sophomore year at Dartmouth last September. He was accepted at Cornell, but wanted a smaller school. My daughter Julie began her freshman year at Muhlenberg College last September. My youngest, Stacy, is going into fashion design, hopes to study this at Cornell, Human Ecology.

We play tennis, and enjoy movies, dining out with friends, and foreign travel.
Achieved great personal growth at Cornell verified by my attending every Cornell football game as an undergraduate and none in two years of graduate school, but regress by watching as many Ed Marinaro performances as possible later.

Another passion since graduation has been the St. Lawrence River and the Thousand Islands where we built a cottage in Canada on an island.

Family, work, and being a dedicated Rockefeller-style Republican have held my energy and emotion since leaving Ithaca. My anger (channeled over the moronic handling by the University of the "takeover" of Willard Straight in the late 60's, Jane Fonda, along with waiting for four years to glimpse President Malott (at graduation) has been far overshadowed by my joy (unchanneled) in the great comedy and music of these years, personal and family growth, and an uninterupted love affair with community, Ithaca, my hometown.

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Occupation: Director, Human Resources, Massachusetts Department of Public Health. Cornell Major: International Labor Relations. Cornell Major: International Labor Relations. Advanced Degrees: MEd, College of St. Rose. Affiliations and Activities: For 20 years after graduation I spent a great amount of my leisure time skiing, sailing and traveling. With the purchase of my own home three years ago, I encountered a major shift in lifestyle. I also adopted a 12 year-old cat, "Willy," and now find myself doing yard work, painting garages, and hurrying home from work to feed my cat. I guess we all must assume responsibilities sooner or later. I still find time for the Boston Personnel Club, President of Albany Cornell Club 1967-1968. Work on phonathon in Boston every year. Honors: Community Ambassador in Peru with the Experiment in International Living.

The first few years after graduation from Cornell, I taught first grade outside of Albany, NY and then decided to make the big move to Boston to enter the field of human resources. My first position was Personnel Supervisor for the Massachusetts Department of Education. Over the years, I've transferred between agencies as opportunities arose and am now Director, Human Resources for the Massachusetts Department of Public Health. I have enjoyed the steps along my career path and feel most fortunate to have received such a strong academic base from the ILR School. I've also come to realize and appreci-
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I loved Cornell. Or at least now I think I loved Cornell. For me, an unsophisticated, financially strapped teenager from Queens, NY, it was the magic kingdom. It had its warts, to be sure (there was a lot of pain associated with coming of age in Ithaca), but overall I truly believed I had been handed the keys to the kingdom. After graduation, I followed a traditional route for women of my generation. I went to work at a publishing house as an editorial assistant, but left after ten months in order to have time to write the "Great American Novel" and, incidentally, have summers off. I supported myself for the next decade as a teacher in a Harlem elementary school. I loved the kids, the experience, and, of course, the summers off. Along the way, I wrote a few short stories (unpublished), half of that novel, several magazine articles (published), and married a Cornellian (whom I had not known at Cornell). Predictably, I stopped working after our first child was born and, equally predictably in these liberated times, I reentered the working world when my last child was in school full-time. Since I have always continued to write on a personal and freelance basis, my job as the editor, writer, photographer, graphics designer, layout artist, etc. etc. for The ECS Reporter, the alumni/school paper of The Ethical Culture Schools, is tailor-made. And, of course, I still have summers off.

Cornell has affected me in so many inexplicable ways. Associations with the institution seem to pop into my life whenever I least expect it. We spend a good part of our year out in Saltaire, Fire Island, where we have a weekend home and where we have countless Cornell friends. What I am most conscious of—what I feel so strongly now—are some special bonds with these people who, once mere acquaintances up on the hill, have become through the years very dear, very wonderful friends.

Susan Richman
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Reading Scribner Library editions of Fitzgerald and Hemingway in Professor Sale's American Literature course led me straight to Charles Scribner's Sons on Fifth Avenue in New York City in the Fall after graduation where I walked in off the street and announced myself as the next Maxwell Perkins. Instead, I was given a job typing order forms for those same Scribner Library editions. After a few months (again thanks to my Cornell experience), I discovered publicity. It happened that the publicity director, advertising director, and their two assistants liked to play bridge during their lunch break if no one had a date. When they learned I could play (those hours in the Ivy Room didn't go to waste!), I became a frequent fourth. Soon an assistant left, and I was hired in the publicity department.

I'm about to begin my 24th year (!) at Scribners and I've enjoyed it immensely. I've witnessed lots of changes in book publishing and book publicity (the author tour didn't even exist when I started and there wasn't a TV talk show in every town), and my own company has grown through mergers (with Atheneum Publishers and Rowson Associates) and been bought (by Macmillan). I'm now Senior Vice President and Director of Publicity for the Scribner Book Companies and still enjoy it all. I've kept up with a few good Cornell friends over the years, and I even get to work on books by fellow Cornellians from time to time.

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Occupation: Attorney, Haynes and Miller. Cornell Major: Government. Advanced Degrees: JD, University of Virginia School of Law, 1965. Spouse: Anne M. Ritter, University of Colorado, 1968. Children: Andrew, (15); St. George's School, 1989; David (13); Ben (10); both attend the Potomac School, McLean, VA. Affiliations: National Association of Bond Lawyers; Secretary, Cornell Club of Maryland (1967); Cornell Club of Washington

CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK 177

Twenty-five years has passed swiftly and generally happily since leaving Ithaca on a gorgeous June day in 1965. Following law school, a federal judicial clerkship, and several years in the government, I settled down to a professional focus on federal tax and securities aspects of municipal finance, representing various national and regional investment banking firms around the country in a firm of about 25 lawyers. I have three fine sons, through whom I met my wife, Anne (she taught first grade to the two oldest). I live in the city, play an increasing amount of golf and tennis, and look forward to renewing many old friendships next June.

Linda Goldfarb Roberts
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I have such vivid memories of opening my trunk, unpacking, and settling into my room on the fifth floor of Dickson V. Was that really 25 years ago? On the other hand, when I was my 17-year-old son, David, begin to fill out college applications and visit my 20-year-old daughter at the University of Wisconsin, I'm struck by how much has happened. Michael and I started married life in Ithaca, where he was a graduate student in electrical engineering, and I taught elementary school at South Hill, then Central. That was after I'd taken a year to get my Master's at Harvard.

We had three carefree years in Ithaca, made good friends among students, faculty, and the Marinos (remember the big red barn at the corner of Slateville and Pine Tree Roads?) where we lived. From teaching I moved into research under Harry Levin and helped design a model first grade reading curriculum. This led to many years of consulting work with "Sesame Street" and "The Electric Company."

After Michael finished graduate work, we moved to Oak Ridge, TN, and stayed for 13 wonderful years. It was the perfect place to raise children and continue a career. I taught in the public schools, then at the university, and eventually went back and completed my doctorate in education. By chance, I started teaching again at Lincoln Memorial University (to fill in for an ailing faculty member), stayed on after my thesis was finished, and to my great surprise became the Academic Dean a year later. Life was very settled (I really dug in roots in Tennessee) until Michael received an offer he felt he couldn't refuse. So in early 1980 we headed to Washington, DC, settling in suburban Maryland. Although the move was difficult, we've all thrived (we are all thriving, or we have all survived??). I found that I had to start my career all over again (no teaching jobs were available). I was very fortunate to be able to compete for a National Education Policy Fellowship slot, and be placed in the Department of Education. Michael’s programs led to two and a half more years, working on policy and planning of educational technology programs (computers, etc.). From there I moved into the legislative branch of government, continuing in a similar way in the Office of Technology Assessment.

Our stays in Ithaca, Oak Ridge, and DC have brought us into contact with many wonderful people, and since both of us do lots of traveling professionally, we find that our network of friends extends all over the United States and even to Japan. It is a delight to know how our children "fly away" but also to be connected to people (our friends) wherever they are.

We are looking forward to reconnecting with old friends in the class and to making new friends too. Michael’s 25th reunion was great fun, but I keep telling him that the Class of ’62 will do it even better!

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After getting my graduate degree from Berkeley in 1966, my wife, Edith, and I moved to southeast Michigan (much colder than we anticipated) where I started work for Ford. We have been very fortunate to have had three foreign assignments (two in Germany and one in Britain). These assignments shaped our interest in the arts and have resulted in Edith changing her vocation from translator to art consultant. We still spend a lot of time keeping our European connection (Edith is from Stuttgart, Germany) both professionally and culturally. We hope to expand our horizons to Japan, but this is a bit more difficult. My position in purchasing at Ford emphasizes world wide servicing, so our overseas orientation is a nice fit.
Faith Miller Roelofs

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We came to Honolulu in 1964 after Tom received his PhD, intending to stay one year. We're still here and happily so. We bought an old house, fixed it up, raised two children in it, and now consider it our family treasure. I went back to school to get my master's degree so I could teach when my youngest was in grade school. It took five years while also being a fulltime homemaker and mother. Since then I have been the executive director of a nature center and one of the founders who built the program "from scratch." That has been an entire education of a different kind, and a source of great pleasure. Now we enjoy watching our two children take their places in the adult world. Tom has just become a licensed pilot and owns his own plane, so we enjoy frequent excursions to neighboring islands. Mostly we treasure our health and freedom to live and work in this beautiful place.

Bruce A. Rogers

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I settled in Rockland County in 1967. At this point I am an old timer in a rapidly growing New York suburb. I presently am President of Ferraro Rogers Dranoff Greenbaum Cody Goldstein and Miller, PC, which is one of the largest law firms in the New York suburbs. I have dealt with many of our classmates who are currently lawyers in the New York area. I have also dealt with some across the country when I have had to refer cases out of state. I have dealt with Burt Weidburg, Roy Korins, Maynard Klein, and Steve Barash, among others, in various legal dealings over the years. I have seen Mark Jacoby, David Stone, John Sullivan, Dan Adams, Jim Wolf, David Lloyd, Mark Friedman, Peter Slater, Liz Stiel, and numerous others over the years in the course of wandering around the New York metropolitan area. I am happy to say that no one looks any older than when they graduated, but then again my eyesight isn't what it used to be.

Carlos M. Rojas II

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After serving a brief period in Costa Rican government (Minis-


ter of Agriculture 1984–1985), I have returned to private enterprise where I help run a family operated cattle, banana, and macadamia nut plantation.  ■

Madelon Keshin Romley
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I would never have believed 25 years ago that I would now have a son about to graduate from Cornell. When Vic and I left Ken walking off to the engineering quad during his freshman orientation, it seemed as if we had only just left ourselves. (Inside, I still feel 21.)

Our daughter, Diane, broke a long family tradition (grandfather, mother, father, brother and uncle) when she applied early decision to Colgate. She's so happy there that it must have been the right choice (and there's always graduate school).

For me, the last 25 years have been basically happy ones, too. When I left Cornell, it was with visions of becoming a famous writer. (What else do English majors want?) Unfortunately, the world was not waiting for a Cornell English major who couldn't type or spell. I never pictured myself a teacher, but I tried it and, despite myself, liked it. I taught seventh, eighth and ninth grade English for three years. During my second year of teaching, I married Vic. We had begun dating Fall Weekend of my sophomore year and have now been happily married for almost 23 years. Ken was born August 1965, and Diane 19 months later. I retired from teaching and tried staying home to be the perfect wife and mother. I grew fat and discontented. Not quite liberated and wanting it all (career and family). I entered a three-year program in school psychology. I loved it. It was my first experience with small classes and easy access and interchanges with professors. Two years into my "superwoman" phase, I was teaching two college courses, finishing my course work in school psychology, completing a year's internship, going on my children's class trips (guilt), and trying to stay awake long enough to see my husband (more guilt).

I've worked as a school psychologist for 13 years, the last nine heading a small special services department. This translates into more paperwork and less time as a psychologist.

Just as I was beginning to feel it was time for another career change, my health became all consuming. Three years ago I was diagnosed as having breast can-


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Occupation: Homemaker, Writer
Editor: Cornell Major: History

After leaving Cornell, I studied for a teaching degree at Harvard, then taught history in an American high school in Tehran. I spent the next several years as a textbook editor in New York City. It was interesting work, as the social changes of the sixties, including the "discovery" of black history, were making their first dents in textbooks. I lived in Greenwich Village and enjoyed the city when not hungering after greener spaces. I met my husband, David (also a Cornellian), while volunteering for the Vietnam Moratorium Committee in 1969. We went to Atlanta, where David taught in the public schools, and I wrote scripts on contemporary affairs for the local TV network. We lived at first in a rural backwater of the city, which left me with much stronger feelings for the South than the "New Atlanta" we moved to later. In 1975, we moved to Washington, DC, where David began law school (he now has an immigration practice), and I had our first child. I've since been at home happily engrossed in raising our three children, Jessie, Andy, and Lizzie, who are a source of wonder and delight to me. I sometimes wonder how they will choose to raise their own families, and can only wish them the richness of experience I've enjoyed, both in my own childhood and in theirs. Now that our youngest is entering first grade, I'm thinking about other work I'd like to do, in books and on public issues. We live in a suburban Maryland town with lots of trees and signs declaring it a "Nuclear Free Zone." The signs tend to disappear coincidentally with the exodus of the college students each fall. Hope they're making good use of them.

R. Winona Okun Rowat

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Occupation: Physician, Preventive Medical Center. Cornell Major: Hotel Administration. Advanced Degrees: Pre-Med, University of Utah; MD, University of British Columbia. Spouse: Peter Forbes Rowat, PhD (Artificial Intelligence); Assistant Professor, Western Washington University. Children: Ruby, 7/26/70; Lena, 1/2/73. Activities: Skiing, biking, mountain climbing, environmental groups; ran a marathon in 1980, gardening, kayaking.

Peter and I are outdoors oriented. I love to travel and to go around. I am really an adventurer (Peter is really a mountain climber) although, in 1981, I climbed Mt. Logan, the highest in Canada, and, in 1985, I climbed Mt. Waddington. Do a lot of biking, too, and some kayaking.

Vancouver is the city on the edge of the greatest wilderness left in the world. Big for an adventurer and mountain climbing couple.

Charlotte Loewy Rubin

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Victor J. Rubino

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The resume type stuff is easy: Cornell Law School for the next three years because I couldn't bear to leave Ithaca. Then the Army where I inherited the strategic position of Intelligence School Bookstore officer from classmate Frank Quirk (thanks Frank!). My first real job was to run a poverty law office in Westchester County. Tiring of poverty politics after a few years, I got into the real thing and ran for State Assembly, losing handily to the incumbent (who is now in prison). I practiced law in Manhattan for a brief period during which I learned I didn't like the practice of law. I then went to sleep at a foundation which gave way money to law schools for clinical training. During this time I did some pro bono legal work which led to my arguing a case in the United States Supreme Court which was a unique experience. After the foundation ran out of money (literally), I went to work for the Practising (yes with an s) Law Institute (PLI), the oldest and largest continuing education organization in the country. I am now the Executive Director and am enjoying it immensely.

My personal life is either boring which I won't admit, or exciting, the details of which I won't reveal. So I'll skip it to say I succumbed to marriage at age 30 and fatherhood at age 45. I am also fatter and have grown a beard.

So what's really been going on? My first job after law school was to run the Practising Law Institute's bar review course, and I'm now the Director. I live about two miles from where I grew up. My closest friends are from high school and I'm a first father when many classmates are becoming grandfathers. I hate to say it, but NOTHING has been going on.

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William Sanok
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I spent two years in the U.S. Army in Europe and had a chance to travel through Germany and run an Officer's Club. Since 1965 I have worked as an Extension Agent, first in Seneca County and then Nassau. Since 1967, I have been in Suffolk County working with farmers, researchers, and other Extension staff. We have had a great deal of attention from the media, newspapers, radio and TV, because of our agricultural activity.

The county is the leading agricultural county in New York State and we have had some attention-grabbing things as the development of a new horse breeding industry, a grape and wine industry (the basis for my hobby, home wine making), and the discovery of agricultural chemicals in the ground water. All of these have led to interesting and exciting work.

Heather Fowler Salamini
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My main area of interest is Mexico where I have gone at least six times over the past 18 years to conduct research. I am currently Director of the Women's Studies Program, where I am actively involved in curriculum development.

Laurie Medine Saperstone
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After graduation I immediately married a fellow Cornellian and went to the Washington, D.C. area where I have lived ever since, most of those years in northern Virginia. Besides having and rais-
ing two fabulous sons who are now 19 and 21 and even more wonderful as young men, I worked full time in a number of areas. After graduation I worked with young children particularly in the management and creation of Day Care programs at a local university. This was followed by numerous years in local and federal government in the area of day care training and policy development.

After many years of work and feeling there was a happier professional place for me, I discovered real estate! I absolutely adore every day of my work because of the personal challenge, feeling of working for myself, and the added benefit of an independent, very satisfying income. My first year, I was "Rookie of the Year" for Virginia. I took to it like a duck to water.

This past year my youngest son left "the nest," so I sold my house and bought a great townhouse on a lake. I enjoy single life with many friends, active social life, and a satisfying profession.

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Neil A. Schilke
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Occupation: Manager, Project Trilby, G.M. Research Laboratories. Cornell Major: Mechanical Engineering. Advanced Degrees: MME, Cornell University, 1964. Spouse: Rosemarie Cerisano Schilke, Elmira College, 1963. Children: Kevin, 6/15/70; Karen, 6/24/73. Affiliations: Class Officer, Cornell University Council; Engineering Alumni Council; Heart of the Hills Swim Club Director; Rochester Community Schools Volunteer; Waverly Woods Association President; Member, Society of Automotive Engineers (and National Officer); Member, American Society of Mechanical Engineers; Member, Tau Beta Pi. Honors: 1986, Institution of Mechanical Engineers Best Paper Award; completed two marathons. Publications: Numerous technical articles and publications, five patents.

The Schilke Family has resided in Michigan, north of Detroit, since leaving Cornell in 1964. We enjoy all types of outdoor activities which are plentiful throughout the seasons. Bo and I are avid runners and general physical fitness enthusiasts. Both kids (Kevin and Karen) are active athletically. I have been with G.M. Research Labs since leaving Cornell and am currently Manager of a corporate task force working on systems engineering and vehicle control systems. Bo teaches computers and is an active volunteer. We have been fortunate to stay in close contact with Cornell over the years and look forward to a successful Silver Reunion.

Eugene Schoebertlein
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I started working, right out of Cornell with Gulf Oil Corporation in their Philadelphia refinery in the Engineering Department. In 1964 I married Bette-Ann Botosh, a high school math teacher; transferred to Louisiana in 1974. Refinery Manager of Gulf's Venice, Louisiana refinery until 1977. Transferred to Seoul, Korea as Vice President of Korea Oil Corporation. Returned to Santa
Fe Springs, California as refinery manager in 1980. Refinery sales in 1983 and transferred to Philadelphia. Refinery manager in Philadelphia until February 1, 1986 when I took early retirement. My wife taught when we stayed in NJ and has tutored since then. Since retiring, I have kept busy with traveling, bicycling, camping, and with volunteer work.

Paul Schreiber
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Spent a year in dental school and transferred to medical school. Internship and residency in Boston. Two years in the Army (as a pediatrician near Washington—not too bad an experience). Entered private group practice as a pediatrician. Despite the changes in medicine, it is still enjoyable.

I have been active in injury prevention activities on local and state levels in medicine and in the community. My wife has been a teacher and preschool director and is now going for her Master's. Life has been filled with "bringing up the kids" in the usual suburban swing of activities—sports, hobbies, and school related. We have been very active in local school affairs. Our oldest is now looking at colleges, Cornell among them. We have maintained a number of Cornell friendships and get together frequently, especially a biennial bash at Cornell/Harvard games in Boston.

Peter H. Schuck
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My private life has been very conventional and immensely satisfying: one wife, two children, and the usual ups and downs, but much good fortune. My professional life, in contrast, has been rather unconventional, or at least varied, taking us from New York to Cambridge to Washington and since 1973, to New Haven. (This year, we are back in Washington, DC where I am a visiting professor at Georgetown Law School. After graduating from Cornell and Harvard Law School, I practiced law in New York City, first with a large firm and then with a small one. After three years of tedium, I was able to leave practice when we won some money on a TV quiz program (Dream House). I immediately applied to Harvard's graduate school and spent two years (1968-1970) earning a Master's degree in government and beginning a PhD dissertation. Early in 1971, with a child on the way, I left Harvard and the dissertation and moved to Washington, where I worked for Ralph Nader and, from 1972-1977, practiced "public interest law" as head of Consumers Union's Washington office, working on a wide variety of legal and policy issues ranging from health care to banking regulation to energy to product safety. In 1977 I joined the Carter Administration as Deputy Assistant Secretary for Policy Planning and Evaluation at the Department of Health Education and Welfare. In 1979, I spent six months at a Washington think tank and then joined the Yale Law School faculty, where I have been ever since. Yale is the perfect place to teach, interesting and eccentric colleagues, extraordinary students, and a tradition of complete anarchy and intellectual freedom. Although I sometimes miss the pace of Washington, and New Haven is even less exciting than Ithaca, the academic life at a place like Yale Law School is hard to beat. I ride my bike to work, spend my day doing anything I want (which includes teaching, writing, and reading about anything that interests me), meet friends or my wife for a picnic lunch in a beautiful courtyard, and talk to students and colleagues. Every three years, I get a semester (plus summer) off at full pay. So what's not to like??

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Finally, I have two new books out, which all Cornellians are duty-bound to read: Agent Orange on Trial (Harvard University Press) and Citizenship Without Consent (Yale University Press).

Oh, I almost forgot. My daughter, at the age of four, learned to sing "The Itsy Bitsy Spider."" I prepared her for Cornell, Class of 1996!!!

Danteum (Princeton Architectural Press, 1985); various articles.


Danneil (Princeton Architectural Press, 1985); various articles.


Danneil (Princeton Architectural Press, 1985); various articles.


Danneil (Princeton Architectural Press, 1985); various articles.


Danneil (Princeton Architectural Press, 1985); various articles.

1971. Children: Jeffrey, 1/11/63, University of Arkansas, U.S. Air Force; Laurie, 2/15/64, University of Arkansas, 1966; David, 7/19/70; Kathryn, 7/28/72; Jeremy, 3/28/75; Keren, 2/26/78. Affiliations and Activities: President Elect, North Fort Myers Kiwanis; sailing, reading; active in Church (Christ Lutheran, Cape Coral); love to travel; Member of Cornell Club of South West Florida.

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When I see my friends and acquaintances from Cornell, I’m constantly amazed at how much older they look while I haven’t changed at all. But be that as it may, on to the happenings of 25 years. Three years in the Agriculture School; vet school, starting in 1961; marriage to Linda Steinberg of North Adams, MA in June, 1964; two years in the Air Force at Edwards Air Force Base, CA finishing in July, 1967. Employed on Long Island at two veterinary hospitals for four years, purchased my own practice in Bay Shore with classmate Brian Rind in 1971. I’m still there, but he has moved on to greener pastures in affluent Great Neck. Still have the same wife I started with (and isn’t that amazing?) and two children. Mike entered Cornell this year but Lorin, who has no desire to attend our alma mater, plans on a career in the theater. I still keep in touch with many of my old fraternity brothers and classmates. The friendships made at Cornell will be lifelong in many instances.

Kong, People’s Republic of China. Honors: Arts President


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Carol Hewitt Shaw

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After graduation from Cornell, I did my graduate work in Special Education, specifically working with blind and deaf children. After a few years happily spent teaching blind children, the Air Force sent us to Fairborn, OH where I taught first grade. When our time in the Air Force was completed, we settled near Cleveland, where we started raising our son and daughter. When they were in the second and fifth grades, I started teaching children with learning disabilities. Ten years ago, I started teaching 18, four year-olds in a Medina nursery school. I am still enjoying this age group. I like the freedom of being able to teach whatever I want on my own schedule and the contact with the parents of my students. Medina is a small, very friendly town (a great place to work and live). My husband has now moved his business out of Cleveland to Medina.

It is a joy to have Chris and Scott at Cornell, brings back many memories when I hear about their experiences or when I am on campus hearing the chimes. They are the fourth generation of my family to attend Cornell!

Ransom B. Shaw

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Robert H. Shaw

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Occupation: Retired, New York State Public School System. (I was in the military before Cornell.) Cornell Major: Science Teaching. Spouse: Lorine Burnson Shaw, graduate French Hospital, San Francisco, CA, 1935; retired, New York State Nurses Association. Children: Clara, 1940, Cornell University School of Nursing, Class of 1962; Ann, 1944, Northwest Nazarene College, 1964; Richard, 1952, U.S. Air Force. Honors: Military - I wear 11 military ribbons, including the Bronze Star for exceptional service in Korea. I moved from Private to Lieutenant Colonel. Dean's List Cornell, once. During my years teaching public school (math and physics), I was selected as Teacher of the Year twice. I did not get any honors or awards, but at Syracuse, 1931, on the freshman wrestling team, I never lost a fight. At the end of the season, our coach had a match between his Varsity and his freshmen. I beat my Varsity man, the only freshman who did.

I'm a retired man, Army, 1957; NY State Teacher System, 1966. I did a year at Syracuse in 1931-1932 and entered Cornell in 1939 as a second year student. Lorine and I do a considerable amount of church work, and we travel quite a bit (stateside, Europe, Japan, Hawaii).

Hal D. Sieling

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619-942-8701

Occupation: Consultant, Hal Sieling and Associates. Cornell Major: Food Technology. Advanced Degrees: MS, University of Massachusetts, 1966; MBA, Columbia University Graduate School of Business, 1967. Spouse: Judith Ann La Sieur Sieling, California State University, 1965. Children: Cynthia, 11/7/73; Scott, 5/24/74. Affiliations: Co-chairman of Hillcrest Preservation Fund (SAE); Steering Committee for San Diego Cornell Club; First Vice-President, Cornell Alumni Class of 1962, concentrating on Class Gift Fund; Former Director of Alumni Association for Columbia Graduate School of Business; professional member Institute of Food Technology; Fund Raising, Cornell Secondary School Committees, Class Officers. Honors: Army Commendation Medal, 1963; President of Class, Columbia Graduate School of Business; recipient of Business School Service Award.

Most of my spare time is spent enjoying the sun here in Southern California. We particularly enjoy traveling, but since having kids and starting a business we have been fairly limited. As a family we go on skiing trips, probably second to going to the beach as an activity. We have also spent a great deal of time going to various athletic activities with our children and have participated in a few runs with them as well.
Robert M. Siewert
576 Abbey Road
Birmingham, MI 48008
313 642-7024


Joel Silverman
2408 Fortescue Avenue
Oceanside, NY 11572
516 766-1747


Harold Skalka
P.O. Box 93
Sterrett, AL 35147
205 672-7686


Donald M. Sladkin
7009 Masters Drive
Potomac, MD 20854
301 289-5527


Until settling back into the Washington, DC area in 1980, I had spent much of my post-Cornell life overseas working either on behalf of the U.S. Government or with private business. A brief stint at law school (University of Pennsylvania, 1962-1963) convinced me I needed a respite from academic life, and in 1963 I suited up in the Army's officer candidate program with lieutenant's bars, parachute wings, and an unexpected assignment to the Far East as part of a Special Forces (Green Beret) unit. I spent two tours in Vietnam as an advisor and participant in small-unit guerilla operations.
Robert F. Slagle

22 Woodland Drive
Pittsburgh, PA 15228
412 941-4386

Occupation: Vice President and Treasurer, Alcoa. Cornell Major: Metallurgical Engineering. Advanced Degrees: MBA, Cornell University; Spouse: Sharon Lore
Slagle. Children: Christopher, 9/14/66, University of South Carolina; Scott, 6/13/68, Mt. Lebanon High, 1987. Affiliations: Directory, Alcoa Foundation; Director, Health Research and Services Foundation; Vice Chairman, Committee on Corporate Finance of the Financial Executives Institute.

Married Sharon in June 1964 following graduation from Cornell Business School. Joined Alcoa that same month and have been there ever since. Varied career in corporate planning, international development, domestic sales, and technology marketing. In 1976 I became Chief Executive Officer of our Brazilian subsidiary. Elected Treasurer in 1982, Vice President and Treasurer in 1984. We've lived in Knoxville, TN; Atlanta, GA; Sao Paulo, Brazil; and Pittsburgh twice. Christopher and Scott have seen a lot following Mom and Dad around the corporate circuit. Our best times so far: living in Brazil for almost four years and a bare boat sailing trip in the Windward Islands in 1980. I am extremely proud of the progress made by the B & F School (now the Johnson Graduate School of Management) since my graduation in 1964. I attribute most of my success to the fundamentals learned there. As we approach our 25th, our children seem much younger than we were as we embarked on the Cornell experience.

Peter G. Slater

9 Gamung Drive
Oxining, NY 10562
914 941-3509


Brown University for MA, then University of California (Berkeley) for PhD in American Intellectual History. Berkeley in the 1960s: sit-ins, the peace movement, "don't trust anyone over thirty" (which has been us for a long time now). Taught at Berkeley, taught at Cornell as Visiting Assistant Professor in 1972... Most of my academic career spent at (1) Dartmouth College in the snows of New Hampshire (had divided loyalties when Bier played Green)... Left in 1977 to become department chair at (2) Mercy College, a large commuter school in Westchester... Write professionally both history and fiction. Competitor in local road races. Win age group medals, but at a running pace a bit slower (alas) than track team days... Have one wife (Vicki Guster '62); one son (Randy, 17); one mortgage; one computer.
Vicki Custer Slater
9 Ganung Drive
Ossining, NY 10562
914 941-3350


One year after graduation, I married Peter Slater, also Class of '62. We had been in eastern graduate schools and together transferred out to University of California (Berkeley). Peter went on to complete his PhD, and I became a PhD dropout. I worked at a succession of jobs—trying to find what interested me most and later, while raising our son Randy—researcher for poverty programs, Head Start teacher, tax preparer, potter, and day care administrator. In 1979, after moving to Westchester, I went back to school to obtain a degree in counseling. From 1981 to 1989, I counseled and administered programs for adults returning to school. I now counsel as part of a drug abuse prevention program.

George Slocum
151 Hickory Ridge Court
Houston, TX 77024
713 464-9445


I've been very fortunate these past 25 years to have experienced many changes, mostly for the better. Thanks to my lovely wife, Priscilla, I have three great children, enjoy the professional management challenges of the energy business, (she's not so sure and occasionally yearns to return East), and have kept most of the middle age spread away by tennis, golf and jogging. I'm anxious to rekindle the spirit of the Class of '62 through a very successful 25th Reunion Gift Campaign.

Alan B. Slavsky
20 Tappan Rd
Wellesley, MA 02181
617 237-7270


Unlike my four roommates from Lynn Street who went to graduate schools, I joined the family general insurance agency in Nashua, NH. After five years I decided to leave and become the risk manager of Itek Corporation in Lexington MA, thru 6/73. Corporate life wasn't for me. Since then I have given in to my strong entrepreneurial instincts and have developed a successful financial advisory firm providing diverse services to corporations and affluent individuals. I also serve as a fiduciary of over 80 trusts and estates. Although I was married briefly in 1970, my second marriage in 1975 is to a wonderful girl I had known all my life. It's mind blowing to realize I've known her for about 44 years!!
Rochelle Shaw Slovin

333 Central Park West
New York, NY 10025
212-662-9884


I have been Director of the American Museum of the Moving Image in New York City, the first museum devoted to the art, history, and technology of motion pictures and television, since 1981. Prior to helping found the museum, I headed the GFTA Artists Project of the Cultural Council Foundation, the largest government employment program for artists since the WPA. I also served as staff advisor to Robert Abrams during his tenure as Borough President of the Bronx and to Bella Abzug during her first congressional term. I originally began my professional career as an actress, appearing often at La Mama and other outposts of the theatrical avant-garde in the early days of the Off-Off Broadway movement.

Charles R. Slutsky

Fallsview Hotel
Ellenville, NY 12428
914 647-5100

Occupation: Hotel Manager, Fallsview Hotel and Country Club. Cornell Major: Hotel Administration. Martial Status: Divorced. Children: Lisa, 8/16/72, Trinity School, 1990; Blair, 1/26/75, The Day School, 1989. Affiliations and Activities: Board of Directors, Catskill Resort Association; Orange County Agriculture Society; Noonday Club Member; The Cornell Fund, on a yearly basis; the Ben Slutsky Memorial Scholarship at Hotel School; golf.

Arthur H. Smith

BR3
Middlebury, VT 05753
802 338-7515


G. Dean Smith

10575 North Oriole Lane
Mequon, WI 53092
414 242-0788

Occupation: Director, Industrial Relations, Waukesha Engine Division, Dresser Industries, Inc. Cornell Major: Industrial and Labor Relations. Advanced Degrees: MBA, University of Southern California. Spouse: Carol Lee Smith. Children: Brynn, 3/15/63, Bradley University, 1985; MBA, University of Chicago, 1988; Laurel, 1/31/67, Texas Tech, 1989; Jennifer, B/19/70, high school. Affiliations and Activities: United Way of Waukesha County volunteer; Board Member; Member, Finer Waukesha Committee; golf, tennis.

After over 22 years as a personnel manager (20 years with current employer, Dresser Industries), and eight relocations, my family and I now reside on a small horse farm just north of Milwaukee, where we would love to stay. We very much like southeast Wisconsin, perhaps because it is so similar (in so many ways) to "upstate" New York, our "home".

CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK 198
Glenn D. Smith

P. O. Box 417
Brookdale, CA 95007
408 395-1002


Did my bit as Naval Officer, went to grad school, successfully chased “Corporate Brass Ring” for a few years, founded (and still own) an investment firm in Los Gatos, CA. Now living (and awakening) amid the redwoods and Pacific in Santa Cruz area.

Married for a long time...two (adult?) boys...now living with “ma petite amie.”

Brenda Barnett Solomon

Montrose Court
Roslyn Harbor, NY 11576
516 621-1363


Cornell has always been very special to me. I look back on a fairyland where there was stimulating atmosphere for growth.

Time has passed. I’ve taught high school history; I’ve lived the life of a suburban mother with carpools, music lessons, book clubs, and tennis. For the past five years, I’ve been working as a real estate broker, enjoying the challenge, the tension, and, sometimes, the rewards. Of course it’s ironic that my boss is Cornell classmate Aileen Gianternnik Murstein.

My husband, Chuck, is an endodontist in New York City active at Columbia University. We both have tried to influence the children to attend our Alma Maters, but couldn’t manage that with our boys. Stephen is a sophomore at Harvard; Larry was just accepted early to Princeton. We’re working on our 16 year-old daughter, Laura. I would love to see her at Cornell!

I have such wonderful memories about Cornell and its rich, stimulating environment. I’d love to do it over again!!

Richard S. Sommer

236 Indian Rock Road
New Canaan, CT 06840
203 966-2522


As one of the few graduates from the chemical engineering school in June 1963 interested in industry (most went to medical or other graduate schools), I found it easy getting a good job with Esso, now Exxon. I worked at their Bayway refinery and after several promotions went to New York headquarters. After seven years with Exxon, and after watching my Wall Street friends make a fortune in new issues in the late 1960’s, I was recruited to a small energy and environmental company, CEA. Prior to joining I spent three months traveling around the world visiting Cornells and others. After ten years of helping to build this company to a mid-size New York Stock Exchange company, I left to set up my own business, Sommer Industries, Inc., which specializes in company turnaround situations and international company searches through a subsidiary corporate development international. At the same time I was appointed as one of the U.S. delegates to the Coal Industry Advisory Board which meets twice a year in Paris, and greatly expanded my activities in international business.

While at CEA I met my wife, Ann. In 1971 we moved from New York to New Canaan, where we still live. We have two children, Greg, working in Boston, and Brian, in fourth grade. Both are avid skiers, Greg having been a ski instructor at Stratton Mountain, VT, where we bought a ski house eight years ago. We travel quite a lot internationally through business opportunities developed by our corporate development international association offices throughout Europe. Life is great, and great memories of Cornell still exist.
**Alden Speare Jr.**

25 Orchard Place
Providence, RI 02906
401 521-3262

**Marilyn Stachenfeld**

3711 Shamrock West - 252K
Tallahassee, FL 32308
904 893-8857

**Judy Miner Steenberg**

5688 Cliftmeere
Newburgh, IN 47630
812 893-5887

**Susan Volpert Stein**

33 Montgomery Lane
Greenwich, CT 06830
203 661-4575

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**Occupation**: Professor of Sociology, Brown University. **Cornell Major**: Physics. **Advanced Degrees**: PhD (Sociology), University of Michigan, 1969. **Spouse**: Mary Chapman Speare, BA, Smith College, 1967. **Children**: Philip, 1969; Brown University, 1996; Laura, 1971. **Activities**: Sailing. **Publications**: Speare, Goldstein and Frey, Residential Mobility, Migration and Metropolitan Change (Ballinger, 1975); W. Frey and A. Speare, Regional and Metropolitan Growth and Decline in the United States (Russell Sage, 1987).

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**Occupation**: Associate Professor, Thomas College, Thomasville, Georgia. **Cornell Major**: English. **Advanced Degrees**: MA, Brooklyn College (NYC); PhD (English, American Literature), University of California (San Diego), 1984. **Marital Status**: Divorced. **Children**: Nick Fowler, 5/11/67, Cornell University, 1989. **Publications**: A poem, "Flying Home" Odessa Review (Fall, 1985).

For the past three years I have been teaching at Thomas College, a small college in Thomasville, GA. This semester I plan not to teach, but to write. My son, Nick Fowler, is a sophomore at Cornell.

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Larry and I married within days of graduation and settled in Chicago. For four years I worked in a day care center and supervised student teachers. Then there was time to travel with Larry before our children, Lauren and Greg arrived. In 1976 we chose to move to Evansville and began to enjoy a slower pace of living. We have built a home in the woods here in Newburgh (the only town north of the Mason-Dixon line captured during the Civil War), and we have renovated a pre-Civil War home overlooking the Ohio River for Larry's office. I stay busy with volunteer work at the Public Broadcasting System, Family and Children's Services, and, my favorite, University of Evansville Theater. I fill in with golf and tennis and travel whenever the occasion arises. Lauren is off to college in Ohio to pursue English, Psychology or Sociology. Greg will solo this August, and hopes to weave flying into his future. So all is well in Southern Indiana, and we welcome anyone who happens by.

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**Occupation**: Researcher, Assistant Professor at Baruch College. **Cornell Major**: Child Development. **Advanced Degrees**: MA, PhD, City University of New York Graduate Center. **Spouse**: Steven J. Stein, Cornell University, 1981; LLD, New York University, 1984. **Children**: Matt, 6/12/67, Franklin and Marshall College, 1989; Danny, 7/29/69, Greenwich High School; Victoria, 10/16/77, Greenwich Country Day School. **Affiliations**: Cornell Club Fairfield County; Cornell Tradition; Cornell Metropolitan Area Coordinating Board; American Statistical Association; American Educational Research Association; Association for Computing Machinery.
Michael S. Steinberg
2708 Harrison Street
Evanston, IL 60201
312 864-5938


I have been happily married since 1963 and have two talented, handsome, intelligent, and thoroughly delightful children. I met my wife Salme at Johns Hopkins University, where we were both graduate students in history.

We have lived in Baltimore; Würzburg (Germany); Williamsburg, VA; Towson, MD; and Evanston, IL. We live in a Victorian house in Evanston today which we love, but which requires constant work.

I have taught history at Williams College, Northwestern University, and Northern Illinois, and now work for an academic consortium in international student exchange. My wife is the Chairman of the History Department at Northeastern Illinois University. In addition to the publication listed above, I translated a biography of Max Weber by Wolfgang Mommsen which was published by University of Chicago Press, last year.

I have spent time in many overseas spots including Germany and Austria and have visited China, Japan, and Singapore this year.

I still enjoy music, opera, the theater, foreign movies, good food, swimming, cycling, tennis, the seashore (where we've spent most summers), and reading. I'm still interested in national and international politics, but do little about it.

Richard F. Stern
822 Meadowbrook Drive
Huntingdon Valley, PA 19006
215 947-5844


I have a busy suburban law practice which takes up much time. Went from Cornell to Pennsylvania Law School to marriage. Son, David, is now 20; an English major at Wesleyan and sometime playwright. After marriage and the birth of our son, I served uncle Sam in the Reserves in Georgia and Alabama. Returned to Philadelphia where I began practicing law in a Philadelphia firm. I went on my own ten years ago. Have kept up Cornell relationships with my Pi Lambda Phi roommates. I try to leave my law practice to travel a couple times a year. Enjoy recreational sports. Recently separated after 20 years of marriage.

Alex Steinbergh
3 Clinton Street, #3
Cambridge, MA 02139
617 876-4943


Karen Schon Stevinson
19 Lynnfield Drive
Morristown, NJ 07960
201 267-5648

I have been happily married to Stan since graduation in June of 1962. After two years in the Washington, DC area (where I worked as a family economist for the Department of Agriculture while Stan completed law school), we moved to New Jersey and have been here ever since. We've settled in Morris County where we've reared three children, two dogs,
two cats, and one bird. All in all, life has been good to us.

I had my consciousness raised in the late sixties and seventies, along with so many other women, and went back to school twice to pursue "new directions" (once for teaching, once for an MBA degree). Finally, I had to admit to myself that I really did not want another full-time job, so I have contented myself since with a variety of part-time work including working as a volunteer for the women's association of Morristown Memorial Hospital, and selling gallery quality hand crafted items for dining and entertaining.

The years have only increased my appreciation of a Cornell education. Cornellians met along the way have always been a cut above the rest. I'm proud to be counted among them.

Barbara Dean Stewart

124 West 79th Street #1D
New York, NY 10023
212 935-3715


Elizabeth Belsky Stiel

196 Brewster Road
Seasdale, NY 10583
914 472-9428


I am presently employed as a seventh grade English and social studies teacher at a private school for learning disabled children in New York City. It is a difficult, exhausting, very gratifying job which I love. My husband, who is an attorney for A.T. & T., also works in New York City. Since our children have left for college, we have taken an apartment in Manhattan to avoid commuting. We go home to Scarsdale on weekends, vacations, and when the kids are home.

Since leaving Cornell, I have
got ten two Master’s degrees, in American Studies and Special Education, both of which have enhanced me professionally. I've also raised two terrific kids, done some moving around and travelling, and been married to the same person for over 25 years.

Judith Lloyd Stiff

10722 Faulkner Ridge Circle Columbia, MD 21044 301 992-9195


Ron Stiff

10722 Faulkner Ridge Circle Columbia, MD 21044 301 992-9195


Marrying on graduation day, we left Cornell with the plans of 1969’s yuppies. It was predestined that I would eventually become a manufacturing executive and Judy a research chemist. Two incomes would help support the lifestyle which we planned and delaying children would permit the trips to Europe. Nothing worked as planned—fortunately. Judy is now Chief of Anesthesiology at Francis Scott Key Hospital in Baltimore and an Associate Professor at Johns Hopkins Medical School. I am Department Chairman of Marketing at University of Baltimore. Our three children aren’t children, and we seldom know where they are at ten o’clock. David, a graduate of University of Maryland, is a PhD student in economics at University of California (Santa Barbara). Susan will graduate from the Cornell Hotel School in June, 1987. Philip is a sophomore at University of Maryland, preparing to be a high school teacher. They all request we use the phrase “empty nesters” less, or at least not to smile when we say it.

Much later than expected we got our trips to Europe and other parts of the world. Our most recent was my six-month sabbatical at Victoria University in Wellington, New Zealand, with Judy’s all too short retirement; an opportunity to see a magnificent part of the world. A circle route took us through London, India, Hong Kong, Tokyo, Australia, New Zealand, and Tahiti. It’s been great. We have a delightful, unpredicted life.

Houston H. Stokes

1700 East 56th Street, Apt 3001 Chicago, IL 60637 312 643-4383


I entered Cornell with little idea about what I wanted to do with my life after I graduated. I had a vague interest in economics, but did not really know what it was about. While at Cornell I took courses in history, geology, philosophy, and economics which made a lasting impact on my life. It was in Royal Montgomery’s labor economics class that I decided that I wanted to get a PhD. I later went to the University of Chicago because he went there. I also saw an early tube computer which was being programmed by David Wacks. I became good friends with Jeff Greene who stimulated me to think deeply in the area of philosophy. I kept in touch with him until his death in the war in 1965. We both served in the Navy ROTC and both went to Quantico. I went back to the Navy and escaped the ground war in the Far East. At Cornell I had met and become deeply attached to Carol Hewitt who introduced me to other aspects of life and encouraged me to go on with my education. While at Cornell, we had derived great pleasure in working for CURW. Since Cornell, I have served in the Navy on active duty for two years and twenty years in the reserves, finally retiring in 1984 with the rank of Commander.

In 1984 I headed for Chicago for “three years” to get a PhD in Economics. After a great struggle...
I finally graduated in December, 1969. I was teaching at the University of Illinois at the time. I have risen in the academic ranks and am now Department Head at the University of Illinois. I developed a life long interest in statistical computing, software development, and research. I have been working for over 18 years on my program B34S.

I met Diana Adams, in 1975, and my life has never been the same since. She was the managing editor of the AMA Scientific Publications and has given my life a new meaning, both before and after the birth of our kids. She has been very supportive of my research and helped me to write better. We were married in 1978 and enjoy our weekend house in Michigan. Our sons were born in 1980 and 1982. We both always wanted kids and our boys have given us great joy.

Cornell seems a long time in the past. As I think back on my life, I regard my Cornell years as a watershed. They marked the beginning of a life-long love of research, a life-long love of life itself. When I think about reunion I am reminded that it is impossible to try to relive the memories and feelings of a period 25-29 years ago, yet the memories linger on.

William A. Stowe
2 Riverside Place
Gales Ferry, CT 06335
203-464-2062


Totally enjoyed the carefree bachelorhood and sports world for first 20 years after graduation.

Edith McCoy Stovel
1201 Main Street
Williamstown, MA 01267
413-458-5431


I live in a very small New England college town located in a beautiful rural setting. It is not the fast lane! My husband and I are school teachers and enjoy the lack of competition in this area.

We've lived here 15 years and found it a great place to raise children. Now that the child rearing years are almost over, it might be time to live somewhere else.

Despite the small town environment, there is a lot going on and we tend to get very involved in community activities. Williams College, great summer theater, and wonderful small art museum bring culture and stimulation to the area. Life is very full.

It's also nice to get out of this valley, and I can't wait to come to Reunion.

Robert D. Strahota
5510 Grove Street
Chevy Chase, MD 20815
301-652-1547


After 1962 graduation, I spent two more years on the Hill earning an MBA in 1964. I was employed by the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission as a Financial Analyst (1964-1969) and Branch Chief (1969-1972) in their Division of Corporation Finance. During most of 1965-1969, I attended evening law school at Catholic University School of Law, graduating and passing the
Mary Thomas Strickler

107 Weston Drive
Cherry Hill, NJ 08003
609 424-1669


After 25 years I find myself well into my third career in addition to that of wife and mother. The first, right after graduation, was as a high school teacher of English and speech. The second, after the arrival of our second and third daughters, was that of volunteer. I have served on boards, edited newsletters, chaired fairs, judged divers, baked cookies without number, sat on committees, ordered and processed library books, sewed costumes, played bridge and tennis, interviewed prospective Cornellians, and driven in more carpools than I care to remember. All this for the Parent Teachers Association, Girl Scouts, the League of Women Voters, Newcomers, church, Women's Clubs, Civic Associations, swim clubs, etc., etc., etc. I also found time to write a column of neighborhood news for the local paper.

My second career came to an end when I realized that I was working full time anyway and decided that I might as well find something for which I could be paid. After 12 years out of the work force I found a job as a programmer trainee, and the rest, as they say, is history. I've moved from programmer to systems programmer to manager of the group that provides support services for Penn Mutual's programmers.

It's hardly an original thought, but what Cornell did to prepare me for all this was to give me the confidence and open-mindedness to try one thing after another and find satisfaction in each one.

Myra Hoffenberg Strober

Governor's Corner #2
Stanford, CA 94305
415 322-9991


I sometimes ask my students to picture themselves in 25 years. Most of them can't. No wonder. How many of us could have predicted the lives we lead today? For me, life has been both wonderful and painful. On the terrific side have been my kids, Jason and Liz, who have taught me about ourselves and myself and provided laughs, tears, new ideas and "good vibes" (as we say in California). Then there's been an incredibly exciting career as a professor—teaching, writing, and lecturing about the economics of women's education and employment. And, since my divorce four years ago, there's been John, a solar engineer with exciting ideas for energy policy and an enormous capacity for enjoying every day.

On the downside, being a women pioneer in academe has been wearing and often frustrating. In the early years, when my kids were young, I was regarded as a "freak" by many male colleagues. "What have you done with your children?" they'd ask when they saw me at work, as though I'd left them in the streets.

At the Stanford Business School, where I was the first woman faculty member hired (ever), it took them a long time to get used to my being around. In a way, they never did. When I came up for tenure, I was turned down. Shortly thereafter, I moved to the School of Education at Stanford—a much more comfortable and welcoming environment.

Divorce was also difficult, breaking old ties and old patterns and trying to explain it all to two rather baffled and hurt children. But change provided an enormous amount of freedom and the necessity for taking stock and moving on.

As I write this, I am pleasurably anticipating a year of sabbatical. In addition to skiing a little more and catching up on some novels, I'll be writing a book on occupational segregation, trying to explain why men and women so rarely have the same jobs. (Two thirds of all men, or women, would have to change their occupations in order for the distribution across occupations to be the same for the two sexes.) And I'll continue to write and lecture on two-career marriages, the new families, and "trying to have it all" issues facing just about everybody in our class.
Jean Horn Swanson

10902 South Bell Avenue
Chicago, IL 60643
312-445-3861

Occupation: Community Volunteer. Cornell Major: Food and Nutrition. Advanced Degrees: MS, Cornell University, 1964. Spouse: Howard Edwin Swanson, Cosmopolitan School of Music. BSE, Illinois Institute of Technology, 1968. Children: Kristen, 7/20/60, Morgan Park High School, 1987; Ericka, Morgan Park High School, 1989. Affiliations and Activities: President, Morgan Park High PTSA; Co-Chairman, Morgan Park High School Local School Improvement Council; Chairman, District 18 Education Advisory Council; Corresponding Secretary, Southwest Council PTA; Legislation Chairman, Clissold School PTA; Education Chairman, Beverly Hills Junior Women’s Club; Catechist, Liturgist; Choir Member, Good Samaritan Lutheran Church; Consultant, Morgan Park; Girl Scout Villagers; Schoolhouse Volunteer, Clissold School. Honors: South Area Volunteer of the Year 1985-1986, Chicago Girl Scouts.

After earning a Master’s in Foods from Cornell, I switched fields and became a lay associate in campus ministry for National Lutheran Synod. I spent two years in Bowling Green, OH where I learned how flat mid-America is and how friendly midwesterners can be. I was transferred to Chicago’s Hyde Park area in 1966 and met my husband, Howard, when we played violin ducts for church and community events. Since campus ministry had been a seven day a week job, I resigned in 1969 when we moved to a Victorian cottage in Morgan Park on the far southwest side of Chicago. Since the births of my children I have been living the traditional life of a housewife and community volunteer as the rest of the world of women around me changes drastically. I feel like an endangered species, constantly having to defend my choice to remain “at home.” But I enjoy my volunteer work more than a “paying job” and am able to use the diverse education from Cornell daily. With my children in Chicago public schools and our home, now a “prairie style,” in an integrated neighborhood, I have been lucky to enjoy the cultural diversity of the big city and the challenge of “locking horns” with Board of Education issues and personnel. Evenings are a blend of meeting, hard rock blaring from teens’ “boxes,” and classical string quartets live in our living room.

Willa Radin Swiller

7 Dickel Road
Scarsdale, NY 10583
914-472-9472


After graduation I enrolled at Columbia University for an MFA degree in painting. I took a re-spite (in 1965) to do costumes and sets for the Free Southern Theatre, which was an integrated company that toured small towns in Louisiana and Mississippi. I then taught at the junior high school level in New York City, and even wrote a play about Frederick Douglass which was reviewed in The New York Times.

Shortly after graduation, Judy Nathanson Keenan (Cornell ’62), dragged me along to Sue Weiss, and Marshall Grode’s (both Cornell ’60) wedding reception where I met Hillel Swiller. We were married in 1966, and I taught until our first child was born in 1969. Hillel was stationed at the time at the Philadelphia Naval Hospital. Our three youngest boys were born during the next six years, and I always thought I would get back to painting.

However, our last child was born profoundly hearing-impaired, and the first six years of his life were consumed with his language development as well as with the other children. About the time he started first grade, we moved to Scarsdale.

After many sleepless nights wondering about college tuitions, I went to work in real estate development. My latest projects have been syndications of apartment buildings in New York City. I have also become a money manager for overseas clients and have been lucky that the economic climate has been favorable to investors in recent years. Although I majored in painting, I am sure Miriam McDaniel Davenport (1962) would agree that we probably minor in waterfalls, gorges, and beaver ponds.

CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK 201
Charles R. Switzer

3813 Galleria Court
Plano, TX 75075
214 964-5635


Bruce B. Tanner

142 Kipp Avenue
Hasbrouck Heights, NJ 07604
201 288-8202


Charles R. Switzer

Edward Y. Tang

1628 Belvoir Drive
Los Altos, CA 94022
415 948-9584


Since graduation from Cornell in June 1963, I attended Columbia University for my Master’s degree, got married to a most wonderful and supportive lady (Florence), and spent the next 21 years in the high tech electronics industry (both semiconductors and computers). My professional career included association with the following Fortune 500 companies in both engineering and management positions: General Electric (Intersil), Ford (Philco-Ford Microelectronics Division), and NCR. I was also involved in several startups including one semiconductor company in Munich, Germany (1971–74). In the earlier years we moved a great deal from New York to Dayton, OH; to Santa Clara, CA; to Blue Bell, PA; to Sunnyvale, CA; to Munich, Germany; to Santa Clara, CA; and finally settled in Los Altos, CA in 1975. I am now involved in a startup company, Answer Software, located in Cupertino, CA, that I cofounded in 1982. We design, develop, and manufacture add-on hardware and software products for IBM and compatible personal computers. My memories of the five years at Cornell include the beautiful campus, exciting freshman dorm life, The Kingston Trio concerts, very difficult series of power EE courses which flunked many of my friends, very helpful professors, and the excitement at graduation. Above all, the Cornell experience has provided me with a good foundation for my professional life since graduation.

Vuko G. Tashkovich

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Pound Ridge, NY 10576
914 764-4674


The most beautiful thing that happened to me at Cornell was meeting my wife, Stefanie, who is my partner in life. Together, we founded a company with a philosophy that was then unique: to combine, design, and construct in order to have complete architectural, quality, and cost control. Gradually we branched into land development.

Work has dominated our lives. It was more complex than we had imagined and we took many risks, but we felt confident in our judgment. Happily it has gone very well now allowing us more time for ourselves.

We feel very fortunate to have made our home in a small town in the country only an hour from Manhattan. We are a tight-knit family with our two bright happy sons, Gligor and Mark, Cornell ’87 and ’89, with whom we are looking forward to traveling in Kenya in January, 1987.
Jane Barrows Tatibouët

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I owe a great deal to Cornell since being a University. I had the opportunity as an undergraduate to expand upon my major. My last two years there I "commuted" from Home Economics to the Hotel School where, with the blessing of the dean and the professors, I was permitted to take an extra "major" as well as my major in Home Economics. Upon graduation I was hired by Hilton Hotels International and sent to Hawaii as my first assignment when the Kahala Hilton Hotel opened in Honolulu.

For the past three years I have been one of both personal and professional growth; again Cornell gave me the skills necessary to make a significant contribution to my job and to my community. In addition, Cornell gave me a sense of the larger world community and an awareness and understanding of others that was to become most valuable in my career, my volunteer work, and in my home.

More personal dialogue of these past years would include: I have been married twice—to the same man; our children are "our" children. My business interests in addition to the hotel industry include: an office building in Barnstable, MA, and a commercial apple orchard in Vale, NC, both of which keep me on the East Coast often. Our residences are also recycled (as is our marriage). We repurchased our Hawaii home seven years and a total of three marriages later! My husband had said "I do" twice in the interim to two of my purchases for this Cornell Alumni News. An added note is that we both are Cornellians: he is a Cornell alumnus with a B.S. in Business Administration; I am a 1964 graduate. I can truly attest to the fact that life is indeed better the "second time around." The next 25 years as a Cornellian should be terrific!

Beth Streisfeld Tavlin

9901 East Broadview
Bay Harbor, FL 33154
305-861-4916


Larrie Dockeir Teich

346 High Street
Hampton, NH 03824
603 926-7712

George G. Telesh
Chief of Orthopedic Surgery
United States Naval Hospital
Orlando, FL 32813
305 629-9013

Occupation: Orthopedic Surgeon, United States Navy. Cornell Major: History. Advanced Degrees: MD, Cornell University School of Medicine, 1967. Spouse: Madelyn Ahern Telesh, Lawrence Memorial School of Nursing, Medford, MA. Children: Kim, 15; Gregory, 14; Nicole, 5; Timothy, 3. Affiliations and Activities: Rotary Club, photography, volleyball, carpentry. Honors: Chief of Orthopedic Surgery; served as Director of Surgical Services; Chief of Medical Staff at different Naval Hospitals; introduced the first Fiberoptic Arthroscope to the Naval Hospitals in January 1973, and presented a paper on 100 arthroscopy cases November, 1975, San Diego, CA.


Cornell University, 1950; Deborah, high school senior; Darren, grade six. Affiliations and Activities: Member Natural Petroleum Refiners Association; Board Member of Delaware County Family Services; golfing.

After graduation I was married and left for San Francisco to work for Chevron. Switched jobs and went to work for Sun Company in Philadelphia. I've been with Sun for the past twenty years. Assignments with Sun have taken us to Gillette, WY, Toledo, OH, and our present one, living in Chester County outside of Philadelphia.

Joseph F. Thomas
223 Volusia Avenue
Dayton, OH 45409
513 293-0990

Occupation: Professor and Chairman, Mechanical and Materials Engineering, Wright State University. Cornell Major: Engineering Physics. Advanced Degrees: MS, PhD, University of Illinois. Spouse: Lois Thomas, BA, Monmouth College. Children: Chuck, 10/8/75; Jeff, 8/8/77; Tracy, 12/2/78. Affiliations and Activities: Numerous professional societies in engineering and physics; church activities, currently board of trustees; constant repair of an older home, jogging. Publication: "A sufficient number so as not to have perished."

Susan P. Thompson
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312 337-4250

Occupation: Biochemist Laboratory Technician, Cook County Hospital, Chicago. Cornell Major: Nursing. Activities: Singing in the Chicago Symphony Chorus. Also singing in church choirs and other activities in church. I enjoy listening to classical, folk music, and opera, too. I have enjoyed several trips to Europe and the British Isles as well as traveling to different sections of the east coast to visit family and relatives.

I have not done anything extraordinary, nor have I "set the world on fire." I just love to enjoy so much life has to offer in spite of very busy and confusing hectic times in which we live. I started the three-year nursing program at New York Hospital, but gave it up.
for laboratory work in the hospital instead. I worked as a research assistant in biological sciences at Northwestern University in Evanston, IL after I came out here to the Chicago area from New York. I love the midwest. Chicago has so much to offer, and the people are so genuinely warm and friendly.

I received a BA degree with biology as my major from Hollins College in VA before I started The School of Nursing at Cornell and New York Hospital. It is a shame they had to close that nursing school.

After Law School Graduation and a brief legal apprenticeship, I became a Public Defender in Santa Clara County, CA during the late 60's when many new breakthroughs in the law applying to criminal defendants were occurring. It was an exciting era, and I thoroughly enjoyed it. After several years, I started my own practice, and I now have a legal practice centering on real estate and personal injury in Watsonville, CA—a small agriculturally-based city on the central California coast just north of Monterey.

In 1968 I began to learn meditation and yoga, and later participated in the formation and running of an organization called Hanuman Fellowship here in Santa Cruz County which runs a 350 acre seminar and retreat center for yoga, artistic, health care, and spiritual studies as well as a private children's school and publishing activities. During the last three years we have established an orphanage and free medical clinic in Hardwar, North India, and I have traveled there for the last four years in assisting with this project.

**Richard Tilles**

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**Richard Timan**

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**E. Kay Trimberger**

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Jeff Twine
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212 895-9559

Occupation: Publisher, Synergy, A Directory of Renewable Energy. Cornell Major: Psychology. Spouse: Marilee Scott Twine, Bradford Junior College. Children: Ian, High School of Music and Art, 1988; Adria, PS 145, 1988. Honors: Fellowship to University of North Carolina, Psychology Graduate School. After two years in Chapel Hill, North Carolina, I left for Europe in 1965 and worked and traveled on that continent for a year. I returned home to Pound Ridge, NY in 1966 and met Scottie, my wife-to-be in 1967. We were married in December, 1967 and moved to New York City shortly thereafter. We've lived on the West Side of Manhattan as it has changed through the last 18 years. I started working in publishing when we moved to the city and remained basically in that area. I've worked primarily for myself the last 12 years becoming involved mainly in the areas of renewable energy and ecology. We built a weekend house on land we own in the northern Catskills over the last several years.

Mary Van Vleck
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Cambridge, MA 02139
617 876-0408

Occupation: Technical Writer, Boston Public Schools. Cornell Major: French. Advanced Degrees: MEd, New York University. Marital Status: Divorced. Children: Peter, 4/21/65, Clarkson University; Heather, 5/21/67, University of Vermont. Affiliations and Activities: Appalachian Mountain Club-White Water Program; Planned Parenthood volunteer. For the first 15 years after graduating from Cornell, I was married to Bruce Hewitt (Class of '61). We lived in Puerto Rico for two years and then moved to Burlington, VT, as Bruce changed jobs from hotel administration to educational administration. The year after graduating from Cornell, I got a master's in education to teach biology. However, I had two children soon after that, in 1965, and 1967, so did not teach for 17 more years. In 1969, Bruce and I plus our two children, took off in a Winne- bago motor home for ten months of touring this continent, going into Canada, Alaska, Mexico, and Guatemala before returning to Vermont. That was the good old days, before the gas crisis. That was a never-to-be-forgotten (nor repeated) trip. We loved the trip, but returning home to Vermont was also exciting; we had seen nothing to beat our own home state. In 1977 Bruce and I separated. I taught high school science for
two years and studied programming at the University of Vermont. Eaton for a change, I moved to the Boston-Cambridge area in 1983 and have loved being here ever since. I now am a technical writer for the Boston Public Schools, which is a good starting point for a career that presently involves computers. My great loves, besides my family, are white water canoeing, kayaking, and my friends.

I have my own house, built in 1844, which I love. It fits me better than any other home I've had. But then, I'm only now figuring out who I really am. I can't say that Cornell was the best thing that ever happened to me, or even that I liked it. I don't think I was in any way prepared for Cornell, coming from an Episcopal girls' school with a graduating class of 18! I took a hodgepodge of courses with little sense of direction except to gain 120 credits and get through the requirements for some major. It's one part of my life that I botched up pretty badly. However, with the shock of turning 30 (which seems like last year), I began to do some serious thinking about who I am, what I wanted, and where I was going anyway. And now, single again (or still?!), I am finally in a place I love, in a tolerable job, with interests and friends of my own choosing, and more content than I ever remember being before. As for Cornell, I have always been proud to say that I went to Cornell, and I am eager to become acquainted with this marvelous institution once again.

Richard L. Veith
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On the whole, I guess you could say that for the past twenty-five years I've been remarkably consistent: one marriage, one daughter, one son, a one-company career, one major household move, and one cat. Sounds dull? No way!

Carolyn, my wife of twenty-two years, introduced me to foreign travel, now enriched by visiting the many exchange students and international families we have hosted over the years. Our daughter, Barbara, a Mount Holyoke student, is dividing her junior year between PA and studies abroad in London. Doug, our son, performs in music and sports, as we re-experience high school once again for the last time. My career with Sun has been varied, challenging and satisfying, with seven different assignments, including a three-year stint in Puerto Rico (the major move), which was a broadening experience for all of us, including our cat, who unfortunately died last summer after seventeen years (couldn't take it anymore). Anyway, she was replaced by two adorable kittens. Is that consistent?

Alexander Boone Vollmer
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I joined a construction company operating internationally shortly after graduation and was sent to some exotic (San Juan, Puerto Rico) locations as well as some not so exotic (Maracaibo, Venezuela) in very short order. I was sent to Angola (when it was still a Portuguese colony) and met my wife to be on the plane (she was a Pan Am Flight attendant) between New York and Lisbon. We were married three years later after a second stint in Venezuela. Since our marriage we have lived and worked in such diverse places as Trinidad (twice), Spain, Algeria, and Nigeria where we spent two never-to-be-forgotten years while I was managing my company's operations from Lagos. Our daughter, Rebecca, and son, Daniel, accompanied us on all these ventures and seem to have survived and benefited from the experiences.

We returned to the States in 1979 and were given a choice of locating in Hackensack, NJ or San Francisco, CA, an option that for us had no answer but to take Mr. Greeley's advice. We have enjoyed Marin County living immensely and have been active participants in the Northern California Cornell Club for most of the time since our arrival.
Karl B. Wagner Jr.

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After graduation, I flew jet fighters for the U.S. Navy until mid-1969. During that time, my wife produced three fine sons, so I resigned my commission to be home more. Went to work in Richmond, VA with AMF Inc., but soon went back to flying—this time in charter work and aviation consulting. Up thru mid-1970’s invested in small real estate deals in spare time. By 1975, realized I was making more at than that than flying. Went into commercial and investment real estate full time in 1976. In 1979, left the firm I was with and started my own firm with a partner. Bought the partner out in 1982. Today, our firm has 11 people, and is active in commercial brokerage, syndications management, and development. In 1985 our gross sales were approximately $25,000,000 and we were dealing with clients in Colorado, Texas, Tennessee, North Carolina, and Virginia, so we bought our own Chesapeake Jet prop airplane.


After graduating from Cornell, I enrolled in the Graduate Faculty’s Department of Psychology at Columbia University from which I received a master’s and a PhD degree. I completed a clinical psychology internship at the Postgraduate Center for Mental Health in Manhattan.

I married Stanley Waldbaum in 1968. We have three children, Marjorie, Scott, and Brian. Marjorie is entering her senior year in high school this fall and is most interested in attending Cornell. Scott will be a sophomore this year, and Brian is entering seventh grade. They are all great kids!

Professionally, I worked as a staff psychologist at the Manhattan Veteran’s Administration Hospital until Marjorie’s birth. Since 1971 I have had a private practice in Rockland County (Spring Valley). The years have certainly flown by. I can’t believe it’s 25 years.

David Walters

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Jewel Kriegl Waldbaum

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Got married and went to California from Cornell. Worked in electrical engineering for Bechtel Corporation building a nuclear power plant. Was a lot of fun, but decided I didn't really want to be an engineer. Quit and got an MBA from University of California (Los Angeles) while I was there. Took a job with IBM in New York to learn something about computers and to go to school at New York University. Did both for many years. Raised my family in New York City. In 1978 I left IBM and became unmarried. Have worked for Union Carbide and now International Paper, in various information systems positions. Live in NYC during the week and in the Hamptons on weekends. Still busy getting my children ready to leave the nest.

Over time I have learned to appreciate the things I learned at Cornell and the experiences gained there. We are all fortunate to have gone to such a school.

William A. Walters

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203 421-4594


Eric G. Walther

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Sidney S. Watt Jr.

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Lexington, MA 02173
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After graduation I received one of the best military assignments that a Hotelie could imagine, Club Officer in southern France. Spent a terrific two years in Europe and returned to work for Marriott in 1966 in Philadelphia. After a year went to work for a company that managed the restaurants in a chain of Holiday Inns. Decided after seven months that the restaurant business was a silly business to be in. Left the business for good in 1967 and found my way to Boston. Walked into a bank, applied for a job, and have been here ever since. Have contemplated purchasing or building a restaurant from time to time, but survived the acid test when a five-star Mobil Guide restaurant located 200 yards from our vacation house in New Hampshire became available this year, and I didn't take the bait.

Met and married my delightful bride from the Chicago area in 1970, and adopted the first of our two children in 1981. Currently involved in the securities processing end of the mutual fund business in the world's largest securities custodian bank. Contemplating early retirement to our vacation home in New London, New Hampshire (not from work, but from the Boston traffic). The first 25 years out have been terrific. I can't believe how lucky and fortunate I have been.
Barbara Byrd Wecker
2050 Winding Brook Way
Westfield, NJ 07090
201 233-4389

Occupation: Judge, Superior Court of New Jersey. Cornell Major: Government. Advanced Degrees: MA (Counseling), University of Missouri at Kansas City; JD, Rutgers School of Law. Children: Lori, 9/23/64, University of Pennsylvania, 1986, University of North Carolina Medical School; Terri, 9/17/66, Yale University, 1987; Jonathan, 5/30/70, Scotch Plains-Fanwood High School, 1988. Activities: Until I was appointed to the bench, I spent a lot of time in pro bono legal services, bar association and political activities. Having had to give up all of those, I have a bit more time for walking, theater, movies, and even reading something besides advance sheets (legal decisions). Honors: New Jersey State Board of Bar Examiners 1984–December, 1985; Trustee of the New Jersey State Bar Foundation; Trustee of Legal Services of New Jersey, Inc.; first President of Women Lawyers in Union County; Trustee of the Union County Bar Association. Publications: “Employment Rights of the Older Worker,” New Jersey Lawyer, February, 1985.

Twenty-five years ago I put my LSAT scores away in a drawer and began a short teaching career. At the grand old age of 29 (and therefore all grown up), it seemed both exciting and logical to progress from four years of dating the same person to marriage. It seemed equally logical for the wife to go to work and the husband to go on to professional school. The amazing thing is that with so little real preparation, we did such a good job raising three children. At 20, 22, and almost 17, they are the most delightful people I know! Although my husband and I parted in this 25th year, life is very full and happy. It is a bit sad, but not very surprising, that many of us did not know at 20 or 21 just who we (or our mates) would grow up to be.

Each time I found myself in a new city (Kansas City and Detroit were on the route from Ithaca to New Jersey), or at home with a new baby, I sent for more law school catalogs. It was when Jonathan was nine months old that I actually applied. Law school at 30 was a very exciting change from full-time diaper changing. This third profession (after teaching and parenting) has been very good to me. I have loved almost every minute of the legal career that led to my appointment as a Judge of the Superior Court in December, 1985. I cannot think of anything I would rather be doing. My work has all the challenge and satisfaction that I could wish for. Being a judge in many ways combines the best of the fields of teaching and law. I really think that everything I have done in my life has helped to prepare me for what I am doing now, and I am learning every day.

I almost sent an invitation to my swearing-in ceremony to the government professor who told me in 1961, when I asked his opinion of my going to law school, that I was not ambitious enough to become a lawyer! Of course, I had dropped out of an Honors program to graduate early and get married. But the real point of the story is that my need to ask such a question symbolizes some of the changes in all of us over these 25 years.

Natalie Heidenberg Weinberg
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214 691-3368


I taught for three years after graduating from Cornell. Since then, I’ve lived two lives, one as a wife and mother, playing tennis and participating in school related and charitable events; the other as a single working mother raising two children and pursuing a career. Presently, I’m adjusting to being on my own, with both children off to college. I enjoy my work as a legal assistant for a highly specialized law firm dealing in municipal law and municipal financings. This year has been in constant turmoil with us trying to reckon with and outguess changes in the tax law.

Sarah Elliston Weiner
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Judith Shulman Weis
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After graduation, I married Pete Weis 1960 and started graduate school at NYU. During those student years we lived in NY, hung around Greenwich Village, and were active in the Village Light Opera Group—a follow-up to the Savoyards. We also went to Europe twice on $5 a day. In June 1967 I graduated with my PhD in biology and then gave birth to Jennifer the following day. (It's called family planning!).

Pete and I had both gotten jobs in NJ at Rutgers and Pete at NJ Medical School, so we moved to Newark that summer, just after the riots. During those years I managed to balance motherhood (Eric followed in 1969) and my career with the help of Pete (who has done an equal share of child rearing) and a "Nana" who lived in the building.

I became very active in the women's movement as a result of awareness of sex discrimination at Rutgers and elsewhere. During my years of activity with NOW, we were responsible for many advances for women and girls, the most famous case being the one in which the Little League was desegregated. When the kids were school age we bought a house in suburban Maplewood. This took a bit of adjustment for me, being a New Yorker who had little regard for the suburban life style. It has its pluses and minuses, but at least it's close to NYC.

My scientific research has focused on the impact of pollution on marine organisms. Seeing the environmental policies of the Reagan administration has turned me into an environmental activist. In the past few years, I have become involved in environmental issues and in applying my scientific expertise to policy decisions. In 1983-84 I spent a sabbatical as a Congressional Science Fellow, working with the Senate Environment and Public Works Committee. I loved the experience and living in Washington, though the weekly commute on People Express was less than wonderful.

I've spent the past couple of years at Rutgers as an Associate Dean, but am leaving the Dean's Office to spend more time on my research and to coordinate a new program we've started in Science, Technology and Society. That should be more in focus with my environmental policy interests.

I'm very happy with the way my life has turned out so far, a very rewarding career and family life. It can be done, with compromises, hard work, and a little bit of luck.

Anlyn Ward Welles
40 Titus Lane
Cold Spring Harbor, NY 11724
516-692-7225


Twenty-five years gone by? Can't believe it! Took 1962 off and went to Argentina for a year. Came back, and graduated in 1963. Married Peter in 1963. Went with husband into Army for two years. Daughter born in Florida in 1964. Came back to LI for husband's veterinary work. Son arrived in January 1967. Moved to Southampton, LI. Lived there 10 years. Involved in school and Parent Art Museum as President and Coordinator. Husband bought practice on South Shore, one and a half hours from Southampton. Finally moved to Cold Spring Harbor seven years ago to be nearer practice, hockey, and horses. Daughter (Daisy) involved in a competition level with horses. Son (Ward) wanted hockey—used to spend two hours on road one way just to take him to play hockey. Ward graduated this year from Kent School, CT. He will be entering Princeton (1990) this fall. My working has been severely curtailed due to family obligations. Had a stroke in Fall, 1980. Spent four months in hospital paralyzed with no speech. I have spent four years going through physical therapy. Finally can do it all by myself, yeah! I have a degree from Mannion School of Interior Design, but it took me five years to do it because of my stroke. Have own interior design business in its infant stage.

Duke Wellington
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Wyckoff, NJ 07481
201-891-4894

Patricia Padgitt Wellington

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After attending Cornell for two years I married Duke, had three sons, and was active in community work. Helped get volunteers to staff a Paterson day care center kitchen for several years. I worked as a housing counselor, discrimination investigator, and project director for Fair Housing Council of Northern NJ for five years. Was also the agency's conciliator at five H.U.D. conciliation conferences with real estate firms accused of violating federal laws. Distributed a human relations program for elementary school children in 13 Bergen County school systems. I then returned to college, graduating in 1979 from Ramapo College of New Jersey with BA in Public Administration. As federal grants became more prevalent in my agency (Fair Housing Council), I decided on a career change and started in 1984 with IBM. It's exciting to work on computers and be part of the information processing industry.

I have many fond memories of my two years at Cornell and the many opportunities a university of such variety offers. And, of course, the people, my sorority (KKG), ice skating on Beebe Lake, a "zard" (blizzard) party, the cold weather.

Bill West

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Upon graduation married college sweetheart, Sue Justin 63, and taught and coached in Middle-town, NY. Two years later I headed to Southern California to acquire a MS in business. Upon graduation I joined American Airlines as a management understudy. Within seven months I was promoted to the general office in NYC. Five years later I created and ran AA's first profit center. It succeeded beyond expectations, and I headed back to California to begin Growth Associates in 1973. Fourteen years later the company is alive and well providing individual, management, and organizational development primarily in field service.

Sue Justin, now a dear friend, also lives in Sacramento with her husband. Our two children, Wendy, 17, and Mike, 19, are of course, the model of ideal children.

Besides Growth Associates and fund raising for ACS and the National Handicapped Sports and Recreation Association, I can be found giving skiing lessons and taking tennis lessons. In 1982 I began playing polo for the first time—but that's another story.

212 CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK
Mary Abigail Sweeney Westphaler

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312-925-5038


Following graduation from Cornell, I spent a summer in Boston at a publishing workshop. The next several years were spent in advertising, doing everything from proofreading and editing to copywriting. In the spring of 1967, I married Bernard Westphaler, an engineering graduate of Northwestern. We lived in Detroit and Milwaukee and then in 1973 moved to a new position in the Chicago area. We have lived in Hinsdale ever since. His job involves quite a bit of traveling, both domestic and international, as he heads up the marketing and sales for a Chicago-based electrical products company. This, of course, leaves me to run the whole show back home. However, I do travel with him about three or four times a year.

In addition to our three daughters, we even have a female Golden Retriever! As well as the obligatory piano lessons, they are heavily involved with soccer leagues and competitive swimming. Keeping up with all their activities along with my own interests keeps me incredibly busy. We all enjoy skiing and spent last spring break in Aspen. We still travel to West Falmouth on Cape Cod each summer to "recharge our batteries."

Sandra Crane Whitman

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I am currently working on a science fantasy novel using my mathematical background, my Cornell Russian Studies, and my life long interest in non-classical mythologies.

Bayla F. White

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Washington, DC 20003
202-544-1023


I left Cornell for two years in England as a Marshall Scholar at Manchester University. Armed with a master's in comparative government, I returned to the U.S. and continued my career. My four years in Texas for a three-month stint on the LBJ election campaign. In January of 1965 I headed for DC, where I've been ever since. I joined the Federal Government, working first for the Civil Rights Commission and then for HEW. After four years, I gave it all up to spend 100 days traveling with a friend in Asia, India, Iran, and various places in the Middle East and Eastern Europe. I returned to DC and worked for eight years for a non-profit "think tank" called the Urban Institute where I studied and wrote about education and program evaluation. I returned to the Federal Government in 1977. Since 1981, I have been at the Office of Management and Budget, where I'm the senior budget examiner for education. Also in 1981, I began work on a doctorate in public administration at the University of Southern California's Washington Center. All my course work and exams are behind me now, and I've begun work on my dissertation, which I plan to have completed long before our 30th Reunion.

Beverly Alman Wiener

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517-331-8536

Occupation: Social Worker/Administrator, Economic Crisis Center (shelter for homeless families). Cornell Major: History. Advanced Degrees: MA, Syracuse University; MSW, Michigan State University; Ed.D, University of Connecticut. Children: Rebecca, Boston University, 1984; Susan, University of...
Sally Wilkins

63 City View Drive
Rochester, NY 14625
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Beverly Mochel Wilson

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Tucson, AZ 85711
602 747-7944

Occupation: Financial Analyst, Syndications, JNC Company. Cornell Major: Mathematics. Advanced Degrees: MS, University of Illinois, 1964; PhD (Business Administration), University of Arizona, 1963. Spouse: George S. Wilson, Princeton University, 1961. MS, PhD, University of Illinois, 1965. Children: Stephen, 10/30/71, St. Gregory High School, 1989. Affiliations and Activities: Church (Board of Trustees); Pre-School (Board of Trustees); Training and hunting with family English Pointer; Travel is a consuming interest; family just returned from Japan and China.

William E. Wilson

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Westlake Village, CA 91361
805-496-2944


Left Ithaca in February, 1964 for glorious Rome, NY to fulfill ROTC Commitment. Project management job at RADC in Microwave Technology has been the technical cornerstone of my subsequent professional and business life. Left RADC in 1969 for Sandia Laboratories in Albuquerque, NM. Left Technical position at Sandia in 1974 for a number of managerial positions at Rockwell (Collins) at Newport Beach, CA and Dallas, TX in microwave components area including business development, program management, marketing, and other assignments. Left Rockwell in 1979 to join a small microwave amplifier company – Amplicia – in Newbury Park, CA as Vice President, Engineering. Company was very successful – went public in 1981, acquired by Comsat in 1982, became President in 1984, and have enjoyed seeing company continue to grow rapidly in its (primarily) defense oriented electronics business. Get back to Ithaca occasionally to see Carolyn’s parents, both Cornellians. Her father is past Director of Willard Straight Hall. Children are growing up too fast, but I’m sure I’m not alone in that experience. Travel when time allows, play some tennis, but mostly work.

Roberta Stillman Wisnosky

15730 Valley Street
Omaha NE 68130
402 334-5986

Member of Norator Toastmaster Club, Omaha Chapter of ORT (Organization for Rehabilitation thru Training).

Associating mainly with younger people at work and having a lot of younger neighbors, I really don't feel middle aged.

At Cornell I wanted to take a course about computers. Arts and Sciences didn't offer such a course, and so by petition I was able to take an introductory programming course offered by the Engineering College. I can remember the professor saying that he doubted whether any of us would be using the knowledge we would be learning in our careers. Well that course was the stepping stone to my career. I have worked as a programer, programmer analyst, and now Senior Systems Analyst during my professional life which has spanned most of these 25 years.

After Cornell I pursued a Master in Math with an assistance ship at the University of Illinois. I taught math my first semester then switched my assistance ship to the Department of Computer Science. I helped develop software programs for the Academic Computer on campus. One of the problems I worked with at that time was another graduate student who is now the chairman of the Department of Computer Science at Cornell.

After University of Illinois, it was on to Cleveland, OH with the husband I had met and married at Champaign, Urbana, He wanted to pursue graduate studies at Western Reserve University. I held a variety of full-time data processing jobs during this time, and we both played a lot of duplicate bridge. After a number of years we decided on a divorce. In Cleveland I met and married my current husband, Danny, my son, is now 11. Until Danny was three years old, I worked as a part-time, free-lance programmer. I look back on those years so fondly. I enjoyed taking care of my baby, playing with him, and watching him grow while at the same time I was keeping active in my profession. It was hard to return to work full-time, but I have been doing so ever since. When my manager in Cleveland moved to Omaha for a different job, my husband and I said "Who would want to move to Omaha?"

Well, guess who moved to Omaha when offered a better job with more pay and additional opportunities for promotion? When a crisis project arose, and I found myself working nine and one half days plus Saturdays and Sundays, I decided the environment was not for me. I started working for Internorth in June of 1986 and have been there ever since. I have enjoyed my job, and had thought I would work till retirement there.

Nothing stays the same, however. Internorth has undergone some changes. A merger with HNG in Houston has created Enron Corp. I have seen departments reorganized, people surprised, and people demoted. Morale is bad within the Omaha segment of the company. I am waiting to hear how the division I work for will be reorganized, and whether my job will be relocated to Houston or remain in Omaha.

I don't attempt to be a superwoman and try to balance the needs of my family with the needs of my career. I am active in a few outside organizations and play a limited amount of bridge. I have attempted to obtain an MBA, but have found that going to school evenings while working full-time days is not nearly as simple as going to school full-time. I have decided that at my age, the price is not worth the degree.

Robert K. Wood

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1965 was a banner year; I married Patty Knowles, completed graduate school, spent a short time with GE's electric utility sales, and went into the Army to fulfill my ROTC obligation. Well, three out of four isn't so bad. Spent a year in Vietnam as an engineer officer with a civil affairs team attached to the 101st Airborne Division (building fish ponds, repairing school buildings, etc.). Spent six months with the Atomic Energy Commission, then a year consulting in the Washington, DC area with Planning Research Corp., SYSTAN, Inc., and Logistics Management Institute. One memorable early assignment: advising the State of Maryland on the feasibility of storing St. Mary's City, Maryland's first settlement (1634) and capital city. At LMI, I'm trying to help the government buy its 200 billion dollars worth of goods and services more wisely. Sometimes I think I ought to be selling spare parts to them instead. For the past year I worked with the President's Commission on Defense Management (headed by David Packard).

On a personal note, I've organized and coached basketball and softball in the community for my daughters. Now they're started coaching with me. For sports I play tennis and racquetball.

George E. Woodruff

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Occupation: President and Treasurer, Taylor Concrete Products Inc. Cornell Major: Agriculture. Spouse: Kay Yantz, Woodruff, Goshen College. Children: Bruce 10/6/66, Canton ATC; Rebecca 4/70, Watertown High School. Affiliations and Activities: President, NY Conference, United Church of Christ; Rotary Director, Redwood National Bank, Redwood, NY; Chamber of Commerce.
I worked for National Bank of Northern New York (now Key Bank) for 13 years, rising to Group Vice President in charge of Jefferson County branches and commercial loans. I resigned and, with two others, purchased Taylor Concrete Products, a manufacturer of concrete products. In 11 years, our sales have gone up five times. At the same time (1976) I started an insurance agency, which now has two offices and employs six people.

I am Treasurer and Director of North Country Adirondack Cooperative Insurance Company and am responsible for all investment decisions. This is a fast-growing company that has had three mergers in four years. We are also involved with several real estate ventures.

My wife, Kay, is actively involved in our business and our son, Bruce, works summers. Our daughter, Rebecca, is a junior at Watertown High and is active in sports. Our family is active in Emmanuel Congregational Church. I serve as a trustee and teach Tuesday night Bible study.

I had a brief political career, being defeated in my initial run for County Board of Supervisors in 1983.

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Sandra Wills Wood-Van Velzer

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Loretta Krieger Yellen

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Nancy Halsey Young

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It seems incredible to me that 25 years have gone by since graduation — particularly when I chat with my daughter, Kristi, now a sophomore at Cornell. The things she tells me sound so familiar and somehow so right. She is a very big part of what I have been doing since graduation, and I must say how proud I am of her.

Phil and I were married in June of 1963 at the old Annabel Taylor. I was at that time one year into my first career, teaching first grade. I loved it, but, after five years, was ready to retire to enjoy my new baby, Kristin. Retirement, however, didn’t last long. That first year I started by selling watercolors to Lord and Taylor, and by the time Kris was five I had a full-fledged company, The Creative Edge, licensing designs to some 30 companies. We lived in Manhattan and after walking Kris to school, I would head for my studiooffice.

We left the East Coast when Kris was nine. Phil was running a medical company in Silicon Valley, and I was busy for my next career. As a small bribe for convincing Kris it was a good idea to leave the East Coast and go to California, we had an adorable Welsh pony waiting for her there. I spent the next five years running the Portola Valley Pony Club and then following her around the Hunter Jumper show circuit. Near the end of my horse career, our second daughter, Lauren, was born. Now with Kris at Cornell and Laurie about to enter nursery school, I am beginning to paint again, this time oils and purely for my own pleasure. Who knows where this will lead? I am looking forward with great happiness and anticipation.

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Philip M. Young

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The first six years following graduation were spent in the Washington, DC area where I worked in advanced nuclear fuel systems development on Admiral Rickover's technical program management staff at the Atomic Energy Commission. While in DC, I picked up a masters degree in applied sciences at George Washington University and my first daughter, Kristin.

I left Rickover's staff to join McKinsey and Company as a management consultant in the Washington, DC office and reasonably promptly took a leave of absence to attend the MBA program at Harvard.

We left the Boston area in 1971 for the Big Apple where I joined New Court Securities Corporation in its venture capital and corporate finance activities. We lived in New York City, living for most of our six years there in a renovated double brownstone in the Gramercy Park area. My work with New Court involved several leveraged buyouts and working with entrepreneurs to develop technology or market opportunities into profitable businesses.

In 1977 the California shareholders of one of the technology-based companies with whom I was working convinced me to leave the investment side of life and to join a San Francisco Bay area company named Oximetrix as its president and Chief Executive Officer. Oximetrix was in the medical device business, with technologies in the areas of automated intravenous administration, critical care patient monitoring, and surgical instruments, and a potful of technical and business problems. I was ready to see if I could “do it myself,” so we pulled up stakes and moved to California. Over the next eight years we were able to solve most of the problems and grow this privately-held company from something under $1 million a year in sales when I took it over, to nearly $50 million a year with more than 300 employees by the time we sold it to Abbott Laboratories in 1985. Aside from being financially rewarding, I was particularly proud of having accomplished this through internal growth and with only one $3.5 million financing in 1978.

Having grown up on the east coast, Nancy and I had been somewhat ignorant of how fantastic the quality of life is on “the Peninsula.” The weather, the entrepreneurial Silicon Valley business environment, the natural beauty of the California coast, the rugged mountains, Napa Valley, Tahoe, Stanford football, and the Portola Valley horse culture in which we found ourselves had totally transformed us into “true believers.” Nonetheless, we hadn’t forgotten our roots, and when daughter Kris came of age, she found her way to Cornell (the parties she went to at our 20th reunion also had a role). But with Kris getting ready to leave to gaze over Cayuga’s waters. On April 1, 1984 daughter Lauren joined the family.

Last year, after closing the sale of Oximetrix, I joined New York-based Dillon Read as a Managing Director to establish a Palo Alto office and manage their West Coast venture capital and related investment banking activities. So with one daughter at Cornell, a second in her two’s and still in diapers, and a Cornell wife, still sexy after 24 years, I find myself, after living a wonderfully eclectic life, actually settling down in paradise for the next 25 years.

Richard A. Young

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Betty Kreps Zielinski

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Julie and I lived with Bob's parents in Milwaukee until he returned the following August. We then moved to Iowa City, IA, where Bob taught ROTC for two years. Bob was born in September, 1957 and the two kids and some volunteer political work kept me busy. I stayed in Iowa City while Bob went to Thailand for his third hardship tour. Being apart almost three and a half years out of six, made us decide that Army life was not for us.

Upon returning from Thailand, Bob joined IBM as a marketing rep, and we four (plus dog) drove to Kansas City, MO for a summer of IBM training. Then, on to Cedar Rapids, Iowa and our first new house!! Became active in newcomers club, neighborhood bridge groups, church groups, etc. Became typical suburban wife and mother, with two kids, dog, and second car—naturally, a station wagon. Also worked part-time managing a portrait club. IBM transferred us to Mason City, IA and off we went just in time for Rob to start kindergarten. We loved Mason City (Music Man City) and got super involved in community activities and discovered a great love for community theatre. I began as the Mock Turtle, advanced to Roo ("The House at Pooh Corner"); and was in "Plaza Suite", "Apple Tree", and then we discovered that Bob was a terrific actor and we were in "Star Spangled Girl" together.

Bob decided to try his hand at running a manufacturing company, so after only one and a half years, we left Mason City and moved south to a town of 200 people—Holland, IA. We were the "new folk" the whole two and a half years we lived there. There was nothing to do in Holland but take advantage of the great black soil, so I became an avid gardener, learning how to Blanch and make forty varieties of pickles. One year we had an actual ton of tomatoes!!

I decided to return to school and for one a half years attended University of Northern Iowa, taking education courses (including student teaching) and received permanent certification. Paying the tuition myself made me into a much more serious student, and I ended up with a 4.0 average. We decided that life in a town of 200 was stifling for us and the kids, so we moved to Cedar Falls the summer of 1976. Had a great house on an acre of land with all kinds of trees (even built a tree house for the kids). Discovered that Julie and Rob were also bitten by the theater bug as both debuted in "Annie Get Your Gun." I think we would have loved Cedar Falls, however, Bob received an excellent job offer from a company in Indianapolis, so off we were again in Nov, 1976. I must say that all these moves made our kids very out-going and very much at ease with adults. The best thing about Indianapolis was getting involved with a terrific community theater group, Buck Creek Players. Bob and I were in "Count Dracula" together and we found a wonderful group of friends and an activity our whole family could get involved in. The four of us did backstage and on stage work and discovered that both kids had great singing voices.

I worked as a Welcome Wagon hostess while we lived in Indianapolis and really enjoyed all the people contacts. In 1979 Bob received a job offer that transferred us to Evansville, IN. We promised the kids that we would not move again until they both finished high school. This is the longest time we have ever lived anywhere.

Bob is currently working for Burroughs Corp. as a marketing rep, selling computers to financial institutions. I worked at a market research firm for five years, working my way up from a part-time position to managing a department of 25 people. I left there and began working at the University of Evansville, where I managed the Music Department office. Julie's freshman year. One of the benefits of my present job is that Julie has free tuition!! When she graduates next year, I think Bob and I are both ready to move on to somewhere closer to a big city. This has been a great place to raise kids, but we miss theatre and restaurants, etc.

In summary: During the past 25 years we have lived in 12 different towns (8 different states), raised two terrific kids, and feel most fortunate to be together and to be even happier than we were 25 years ago.

Looking back over the past 29 years, my four years at Cornell were the best four years (four years grouped together, that is) of my life. Cornell was the only school I wanted to attend and it surpassed all of my expectations. It opened my mind to learning and taught me how to think and how to be a tolerant person. I made life-long friends and enjoyed (thanks to my parents) four wonderful years of freedom while learning to be a responsible adult.
ADDITIONAL TO PROFILES

John Boothby
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I am pleased to say I am still happily married to my Cornell sweet heart and we feel blessed to have three fine children. We chose to live near Portland, ME because of the fine hospital located there and the lifestyle available. I am busy as a neurologist and enjoy my work.

Richard Feuer
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I went to grad school at Wesleyan University and New York University where I earned my PhD in 1970. I have been teaching ever since. My last full-time job was at a diploma mill called New York Institute of Technology, 1974-1985 (I was fired after 11 years). Now I am teaching part-time at three other schools: Jersey City State College, County College of Morris, and the College of New Rochelle.

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CORNELL 25TH REUNION YEARBOOK 219
Judith Stein Goldstein

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Robert A. Mavian

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Occupation: Veterinarian, Millwood Animal Hospital. Cornell Major: Animal Husbandry. Advanced Degrees: DVM, New York State College of Veterinary Medicine and Cornell University. Spouse: Barbara Lou Pearson, BS, State University of New York (Cortland), 1960; attended Cornell Graduate School, 1960-1961; MS candidate. Children: Elizabeth, 1/20/65, Ithaca College, 1986; Andrew, 2/17/67, Cornell University, 1989. Affiliations and Activities: Member of Cornell Alumni Association of Westchester; American Veterinary Medical Association; New York State Veterinary Medical Society; Westchester-Rockland Veterinary Medical Association; Bluegrass Musician — Member of International Bluegrass Music Association; Bluegrass Club of New York; Westchester Country Music Association; Member of Early Ford Club of America; President of Dirt Trails Association.

Myra Maloney Hart

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I have really moved around a lot — geographically and professionally. I went to California right out of Cornell and worked at Stanford University for awhile before landing a teaching job in San Jose. Three years later I returned to Chicago with my husband and first child where I stayed home and enjoyed "mothering" Holly and Jeanne for about five years. I was back in business as a real estate broker and manager by the time Rick arrived. So he has gotten very used to the idea of a working woman. In fact, he accompanied me to my office when he was just five days old! Following my husband's career move to Midland, MI in 1975 I returned to teaching at a small college where I became the Director of Women's Programs. That, and a session at Cornell Alumni University, inspired me to start business school at Central Michigan University. When I really got excited about it, I decided to go for the challenge of Harvard which I entered in 1979. (Surely one of oldest, tho' certainly not one of the wisest, students to pass through the portals.) I really enjoyed Harvard and found it to be the perfect entry into an exciting business career. I worked with Star Markets for four years before leaving to join Staples in January. I've certainly had ups and downs including lots of uprooting and a divorce. But overall it has been great — exciting lots of change. I have super kids who believe they can do anything and so do I.
John C. Munday Jr.

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Occupation: Professor and Assistant Dean, School of Public Policy, CBN University. Cornell Major: Physics. Advanced Degrees: PhD (Biophysics), University of Illinois (Urbana). Spouse: Judith Berrien Munday, BS, MS (Education), University of Illinois, 1967 and 1968, respectively; MA (Special Education), CBN University, 1986. Children: Brandon, 12/16/68, Virginia Polytechnic Institute and State University, 1990; Sarah, 8/10/71; Sherrod, 12/4/72, both attend Great Bridge High School. Activities: Church pianist, organist, worship leader, lay preacher; Republican Party City Committee; Tidewater Gem and Mineral Society; camping and backpacking; road racing. Publications: More than 40 scientific articles in the field of remote sensing of environment.

Graduate school in Illinois was fun and professionally stimulating; my research was done in a renowned international laboratory where 90% of my colleagues were from a variety of foreign countries. I spent three summers at the Marine Biological Laboratory in Woods Hole, Cape Cod, and there I met my wife. On campus in Illinois I was President of the 500-member Campus Folk Song Club and played folk music a great deal. After graduation we spent one year in New Mexico where I did missile research and our first son was born. For two years I worked at Virginia Institute of Marine Science (VIMS); our daughter was born in VA. We moved to Toronto, Canada in 1971 where I taught for four years at the University of Toronto. Our second son was born in Canada. I turned down tenure to return to the United States and work at VIMS again in marine research. Our Christian salvation was a new-found joy. For nine years we were very active in church and community life. Job stresses and setbacks led to a heart attack in 1982. In the aftermath, I left VIMS and joined CBN University in Virginia Beach as Professor of Natural Sciences in the School of Public Policy, a new graduate program training leaders for politics and government. Judi and I designed and built our new home this winter. Our architect was our son, Brandon, who just began at Virginia Tech last fall.

David Nisbet

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Graduated, spent two years in the Army in Germany. I married my wife in 1963, and we had our first son while I was in the Army. Had to bag law school, so I came home and got a job. I worked for Xerox for 16 years and moved six times whilst with them. Left Xerox in 1983 to join a small computer consulting firm. We live in Boston now (great town), have two sons in college, and a nine-year-old daughter whom we adopted when she was five in Colombia S.A. We've worked and traveled all over North and South America, Europe, and parts of the Middle East, and will get to the Far East before it's over! As indicated, Gina, the family, and I love to travel and are into sports: skiing, sailing, tennis, lacrosse, baseball (you name it and somebody in our family, or everybody, has played it in an organized or disorganized fashion). Enjoy bumping into former classmates and friends from Cornell and wouldn't miss the 25th Reunion for anything. Cornell gets into your blood during those four plus years. (Maybe it's the hills—or in my case rowing on Cayuga Lake!) Despite the good times, and some so-so times, I'm proud to be a '62 alum of Cornell!
down roots in Littletown (MA). We lived in Geneva, Switzerland for one year which led me to create a company to serve the needs of people whose employers have sent them to live overseas for a period of time. It is challenging and satisfying work.

Charles A. Rosen
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After Cornell, I married Suzanne Diamond, also Class of '62. Through her efforts I graduated from New York University Law School and settled down to practice law. I stayed from the straight and narrow by spending a couple of years as General Counsel to the New Jersey Department of Labor and Industry. Even with a busy schedule of work and community activity, Sue and I have been able to devote substantial time to our family and travel.

In reflecting on the past 25 years, I realized that I feel closer to Cornell now than at any other time since graduation. Being the parent of a son and daughter attending Cornell has made the Cornell experience more important than ever.

Suzanne Diamond Rosen
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After graduation I spent four years teaching in New York City and supporting my husband, Charles, through law school. His graduation enabled us to begin our family and move to the country with our first child and Thrasher, my husband's fraternity dog which we had adopted. It also ended my career in teaching and began my new one as a "Domestic Engineer." For the next few years my time was spent chasing two children and a dog around the house, chauffeuring, laundring, cooking, nursing, and acting as referee.

When the children began school I began substituting and volunteering in the school system. I was a Great Books leader, music consultant, librarian, and Girl Scout leader. (I'm also tired thinking of it all—it's so good to be young.) The years at home also provided me with the time to develop my hobbies of sewing and designing, collecting and making miniatures, and gourmet cooking.

Cornell has probably been the most important factor in my life.
Marcia Mugglin Seeley

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The Saturday following Commencement George and I were married, and a week later we arrived in Germany. Moving from a university community to an Army compound is definitely culture shock! A year in Germany, two and one half years in Philadelphia, four in Charleston, West Virginia, and a five-month temporary assignment in New Orleans preceded our settling in the Pittsburgh area.

At that point we had two preschool boys, and a baby on the way, so the next decade was filled with the usual assortment of Little League, football teams, piano, trumpet, trombone, and so on. Those years have gone by all too quickly, for we have enjoyed our family at each stage.

With the exception of one semester at Conestoga High School, my professional teaching positions have all been a bit maverick. While in Germany, I taught conversational German to U.S. Army troops. My courses in German at Cornell prepared me exceptionally well for life in Deutschland. After my children were all in school, I returned to teaching at an alternative high school where the young people were trying to cope with problems of truancy, drug and alcohol abuse, and other assorted skirmishes with the law.

In my current position I serve as an itinerant, teaching remedial math from grades two through eleven. I drive a van the size of a motor home which is equipped like a classroom, and travel from school to school.

Having sung in Sage Chapel Choir and University chorus, I was imbued with a love of choral music and have pursued this activity relentlessly. I am currently singing in the Mendelssohn Choir of Pittsburgh. A typical season for The Mendelssohn includes three or four concerts with the Pittsburgh Symphony, a series of three concerts on our own, and other "community" relations appearances. We have also had the opportunity to perform at Chattanooga Institute, Lincoln Center (NYC), and the Casals Festival (Puerto Rico).

Watching my children go through the college experience, from selection to matriculation to commencement, has brought back many fond memories of my four years on the hill. The Cornell experience is somehow indelibly a part of the person I've become.

Karen Mars Sergio

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I stayed at Cornell for my MS and then for three additional years as an assistant professor in the College of Home Economics. I decided to change careers and life style at that point and moved to NYC. I entered the field of retailing at Ohrbach's department store and became daywear-sleepwear buyer for them. I married into a wonderful, "ready-made" family in 1969 and became mother to three sons. I left Ohrbach's after eight years to "play" for one and one half years (two full winters of skiing!!). I returned to retailing again, first with Gimbel's and then with May Merchandising Company, all in NYC. About six years ago I switched from buying ladies lingerie to selling it, and have never regretted the move.

I now have a 9 year old grandson. My oldest son was the "Shea Stadium Parachutist" during Game Six of the 1986 World Series.


Worked for Chrysler Corporation since April 1964, mostly in various areas of body engineering but also some time in vehicle crash testing, manufacturing staff, and, for the past years, program management.

Moved 12 times in the last 25 years. It seems I never stay anywhere long enough to finish all the projects I identify when I move in. And we're looking for our next house now.

Traveled across the country...
west, south, east, and Ontario, Canada, and several trips to Europe, some pleasure, some combination business/pleasure. Since Jimmy arrived, we're finding out first hand, much later than most classmates, how much children change your lives.

Daniel Tarsy

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Like most graduates of the early 1960's, I followed the straight track from college to graduate school and on to professional training immediately afterwards. I attended NY School of Medicine and while there married Louise whom I had met one summer in NY while half-way through Cornell. Louise came up for several Fall and Spring Weekends and shares fond memories of those times. After medical school we spent two years in Baltimore where I was a medical house officer followed by two years in the service. By this time we had two boys, Ron and Andrew, who came along exactly a year apart and were infants when, like so many others at the time, I left for my year in Vietnam in the summer of '69. I returned to do my neurology residency in Boston following which I had the opportunity to spend an exciting research year in London in neuropathology—a natural follow-up to my love affair with physiological psychology with Professor Goldstein at Cornell. Back in Boston I took an academic position at Boston University School of Medicine and began the practice of neurology with an emphasis on Parkinson's disease and similar disorders. Derek came along at about this time and we settled in Wellesley, MA where we've been ever since.

Carl B. Werner

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Arthur Trifari

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Philip S. Will

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After an interminable six years at Cornell, I spent a challenging and exciting two years in Cambridge at MIT where I discovered the thrills of urban life and my future wife with whom I have now survived 20 years. After graduation from MIT, I managed to transfer from the Army to the Air Force and an assignment with the Surgeon General's office in DC where I had the fortunate experience of using my professional training doing medical architecture. After a three-year hitch, I joined David A. Crane, an urban design firm in Philadelphia. We lived in a 16-foot wide 1915 townhouse. A highlight with Crane was working in Cairo, Egypt on the plan for Sadat City, a new town planned for a million people on the desert between Cairo and Alexandria. After nine years of consulting, including the last few years as a partner, I decided in 1977 that it was time for a change and left the firm for an uncertain development project on the constant edge of disaster putting together a large housing rehabilitation project in Hartford. The largest project of its type ever undertaken in New England, it now stands completed (1982), studied (Urban Land Institute and Harvard Business School), and awarded (Professional Builder). I continue to oversee the management and undertake less ambitious projects, and try to make more time for family and community. Enough gray hair is enough.
Isabelle Anderson
William Appelbaum
Neil Barrett
Donald Bartholomew
Carl Borden
Elisabeth Dwyer Brooks
Kenneth Brown
Michael Chiseri
Daniel De Chiris
Patrick Deck Jr.
Stephen Donithen
Robert Dougherty
Forrest Ferguson
John Gillam

David Goldman
Geoffrey Green
Robert Kelder Jr.
J. Larry Lacksen
Jane Wuertemberger Lehowicz
James Lynch Jr.
Ian MacLeod
Stephen Middaugh
Edward Moody
Richard Overgaard
Michael Parnes
David Patchin

Kathryn Cavanaugh Patterson
Clarence Fell III
Marion Pineo
Nancy Saunders Raymond
Gary Richardson
M. Mark Richman
Ronald Ringwall
Ernest Ryan
Phyllis Pusheek Samuels

Walter Schaich
Martin Schubkegel
Frances Messik Schwartz
Miriam Rosenberg Schwartz
Alice Byer Scott
David Sellers
John Snyder
Theodore Swift
Robert Tyler
Pieter Vandersteur
Susan Goldberg Warshaw
Ailee Lide Wilson
Daniel Yokem