FROM THE HEAD OF SCHOOL

Celebrating Alumni

As I reflect on my first year at Princeton Day School I am in awe of the commitment both our faculty and alumni have shown to this institution and the broader community. The attacks on September 11th have called both alumni and staff members to service. In this issue we honor the men and women who serve in our nation's military. You will read their stories and learn of their devotion to serving our country. This calls us to consider how fragile life is. Everything can change at any given moment. As you will see, what they learned as students at Princeton Day School during their formative years helped sustain them in their duties whether stationed here or abroad.

This Journal also highlights the emergency response teams. One of our staff members who supports our growing technology needs across all three school divisions as a computer technology specialist, recounts his impressions of Ground Zero where he attended to the needs of others as a volunteer emergency medical technician. He has been contributing to this vital service in his community as a volunteer for the last ten years.

At the Athletic Hall of Fame ceremonies on Alumni Weekend in May, four outstanding athletes and two former directors of athletics will be inducted into our Hall of Fame. Their achievements embody the spirit of our athletic program, as well as highlight the personal excellence in their endeavors. Also that weekend, two outstanding alumni will receive this year's alumni awards acknowledging their contributions: one for his service as a State Senator and the other for her achievements in molecular biology researching neurodegenerative diseases.

I hope in reading these pages you will be inspired by your fellow constituents. Spring is the season of new beginnings, a time of joy and renewal. As members of our PDS community, you can all attest to the philosophy of learning, appreciation for tradition, integrity and academic standards that are fostered here. I am proud to be part of the PDS tradition.

Judith R. Fox
Impressions From Ground Zero  
Strengthening the Nation  
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In Sympathy & In Memoriam
DS Computer Technology Specialist Dean Acquaviva has been a volunteer Emergency Medical Technician for the past ten years. As an EMT he has witnessed and aided "first hand" many emergencies, though none of such magnitude as the attacks on the World Trade Center. In the following, he shares his account of working at Ground Zero with the Lawrence Township First Aid Squad in the aftermath of September 11, 2001. Dean is certified as a CPR Instructor for both the American Red Cross and the American Heart Association. He has also trained in many related areas such as heavy rescue using hydraulic rescue tools, underwater search and recovery, high angle rescue (roped rescue), incident command (scene control and radio operation), Hazmat operations (hazardous materials), emergency vehicle operation, as well as many other specialty courses.
Some of you already know that I volunteer my time outside of PDS as an EMT with the Lawrence Township First Aid Squad. Thursday, September 20, 2001 at 5:00 p.m., I went to NYC with our ambulance as stand-by medical assistance. These are my impressions of the scene at the rescue effort. Forgive me if I ramble, and if my thoughts are disjointed, as I have been up now for 24 consecutive hours. I wrote these hastily scribbled notes at 4:00 a.m. Friday morning.

Our entry to the city was extremely eerie as our convoy, red lights whirling, approached a deserted Holland Tunnel—a sight I've never witnessed and doubt I'll ever see again.

The tunnel's entrance was blocked by huge trucks that yielded just slightly, making room for us to pass.

On our way into the city we were greeted by crowds of cheering people, holding up signs declaring us "Heroes"; I felt like anything but that...standing idle waiting for someone to comfort and give aid to, and it may never happen.

Then at 11:30 p.m., as we finally drove towards Ground Zero, people stood on street corners in the pouring rain, holding up signs of thanks and waving American flags. I was overcome by emotion.

Perpetual day, created by generators and flood lamps, allows the men and women the needed visibility to carry on the unthinkable task of sifting through the rubble of what once was the proudest monuments to a free capitalist society.

The scene is one of warfare. A military presence is ubiquitous. To get in we pass numerous checkpoints, and are finally issued IDs—a red badge that must be worn around the neck.

Uniforms abound as every branch of Police, Fire, EMS, and Reservist join into one common, slightly dazed workforce.

The flag is everywhere: draped from the destroyed buildings, from the cranes, on workers' helmets, on their backpacks, on all the vehicles. With it comes a great sense of pride in our people, who labor there, day in, day out, pausing only briefly for rest huddled under tents, and only after exhaustion drives them to their knees.

The smell of the fires is a constant reminder of the reality of this nightmarish vision. Even as I stare at the destruction, I cannot comprehend it, cannot assimilate the horror—it just doesn't seem real.

The roar of the generators is a constant drone—almost deafening—providing a monotone soundtrack that thankfully diffuses normal thought.

The streets are a tangle of fire hoses, some pressurized, others lie in wait for their turn to supply water to the rescue effort.

Temporary power lines are strung from street signs to tree limbs like so many vines in this concrete jungle, others snake their way up the sides of buildings to supply light to the searches going on in there.

A makeshift morgue, with plywood signs announcing plainly "Morgue Personnel Only" completes the surreal atmosphere we glide through in a foggy haze of half recognition—can this really be happening?

Entire city blocks of the most prosperous and financially viable real estate lie deserted like some futuristic doomsday tableau. Armies of volunteers from all walks of life follow one another in search of something to do, somewhere to apply their talents and energies, hoping to make a difference, hoping to effect some change.

But the truth is, there is a mountain of work to be done, a Herculean labor that once undertaken, cannot be stopped, nor even slowed.

One night without sleep is a minuscule offering in this epic undertaking.

Everywhere there is the evidence of the outpouring of charity from the whole country. Foodstuffs, clothing, dog food, and supplies of every imaginable type are stacked at every corner. Some items go fallow as time and the elements take their toll. But new reserves arrive almost on the hour to take their place.

Communication seems to be the thread that is preventing the cloth of this operation from unraveling and deteriorating into complete chaos.

Radios crackle through the air with staccato regularity. People on cell phones everywhere talk to unseen ears, far away, somewhere safe. The buildings are all festooned with pictures of the missing, messages on them imploring us to contact them with some glimmer of hope.

This all serves to drive home the real cost, in human terms, of this horrific tragedy.

Even as I stare at the destruction, I cannot comprehend it, cannot assimilate the horror—it just doesn't seem real.

But there are other signs too, from school children, like those we nurture and love. These signs are signs of hope, thanking the rescuers for their heroic efforts, exalting them as the unselfish role models they truly are.

These make me proud that I have come in this hour of need, if only to stand by and wait in case I am needed.

Upon my return to Lawrence, the grass and trees seemed a little greener, the air a lot sweeter, and life in general just a great deal more precious. But it also seemed more fragile and frail, a bit more precarious than normal, as if it all might topple over onto itself, like those once invincible buildings.
**Strengthening the nation**

Four alumni in service to our country

When communities come together and people serve each other, it strengthens an entire nation. Right now, military service is my way of directly serving our country and when my tour ends, I hope to continue serving in other ways.”

— Won Kim ’90

IN THE MIDST of the War on Terror are the brave men and women of the armed forces. The following alumni are currently serving in the United States military in various capacities. “9-11 served as a reminder of what this business is all about,” said B. Elliot Shuke ’95, who is now a first lieutenant stationed in the army with the 8th Finance Battalion in Baumholder, Germany. He and his comrades followed the news of the attacks on the Internet, their fastest source of news on the base. “We huddled around the computer,” he said “to see what was happening.” But everybody knew. They are trained to recognize war when they see it. Elliot has served in Kosovo and will be deployed to Bosnia next year.

Ensign Erin Belanger ’96 is serving as Communications Officer aboard USS TICONDEROGA, in Pascagola, Mississippi, where she is one of six women among 350 men aboard ship. She said that the response of our communities and our nation to the September 11th attacks “showed me that patriotism still lives.”

1st Lieutenant Won Kim ’90, had just settled into the 6th Communications Battalion in Brooklyn, last August, when the attacks began across the Hudson River. Like most, he was shocked to see the World Trade Center and the Pentagon on fire. Won, along with the other Marines in his battalion, had a roof-top view of the horror and devastation as smoke engulfed the skyline. The days following the attacks “were very long” with many urgent tasks before them.

Andrew Dean ’98, a midshipman in the Navy Reserve Officers Training Corps while completing a five-year college degree program at the University of Colorado, hopes to become a fighter pilot when he graduates. Andrew knows, first hand, the power and speed of an aircraft that roars and lifts into the sky in a mere seven seconds. He understands the rigors he will face in the military, having trained on ships, helicopters and submarines during his college summers. After a training stint below the surface in a submarine packed with nuclear missiles, he appreciated what many of us might: the feel of the wind in our face and the light of the moon.

**Won Kim ’90**

1st Lieutenant Won Kim ’90 is someone who will tell you that he “takes his Christian faith very seriously.” He joined the military later than most, after working in Washington, D.C. at the Woodrow Wilson International Center for Scholars and The Brookings Institution, both think tanks. The decision grew out of a conversation with friends who noted the growing divide between the military and civilian worlds. They realized how few of their friends had served in the military. “That conversation made an impression on me and I felt a calling to join and serve, not only my country, but also to expand my exposure to people of diverse backgrounds,” said Won. “It was one of the best decisions I’ve made,” he continued. In total Won will serve eight years, four years of active duty and four as a reservist. Next year he will move up in rank to Captain.
Beginning in 1999 he attended Marine Officer Candidate School and then The Basic School, a basic infantry course for officers, both located in Quantico, Virginia. After basic infantry training, he attended a Communications Information Systems Officer Course for communications officers. He was then shipped off to Okinawa, Japan and attached with the 3rd in Force Service Support Group at Camp Kinser where he was a platoon commander but also had some collateral duties as a junior officer. While stationed in Okinawa, Won participated in several military exercises. One of these military exercises included living in a tent in Australia for three months. An exercise he said, "where the accommodations were very comfortable compared to my experiences at The Basic School."

“I will always appreciate the sacrifices our military service men and women make for our constant safety and security.”
— Won Kim ’90

After a year in the Western Pacific, he was ordered to the 6th Communications Battalion in Brooklyn, New York, where he trains Marines reservists in the New York City area. "I had just moved to Brooklyn and had been in NYC for a month before the attacks on the World Trade Center. My reaction, like most people, was horror and sadness. The following days were very long for me because our base was on lockdown and there were a lot of urgent tasks that needed to be accomplished," he said.

Won offers that students should "make the most of the many opportunities PDS provides."

“I can honestly say that PDS had a large impact on my development and my decision to serve. I will never forget that as an alumnus, I always represent PDS in my service to the country and service to humanity," he said.

Won holds a bachelor of arts degree from Middlebury College and a master’s from the University of Virginia, both in U.S. History, with a minor in Russian and art history at Middlebury.

Erin Belanger ’96

“There were many things that drew me to the military...the training, the discipline, the camaraderie," said Ensign Erin Belanger ’96 who is currently serving as Communications Officer aboard USS TICONDEROGA (CG 7), Pascagola, Mississippi. She will be promoted to Lieutenant Junior Grade (LTJG) in May. Erin began her military career as a Midshipman at the United States Naval Academy in Annapolis, Maryland. Her original intent was to be involved in the space program. She saw the Navy as a ‘stepping stone.’ During her senior year at the Academy, Erin chose surface warfare officer as her service selection preference. “I thought that being a nuclear power option surface warfare officer would be a great way to utilize my electrical engineering degree.” Next year she will attend Naval Nuclear Power School in Charleston, South Carolina.

In August, she returned from a five-month SOUTHCOM deployment to the western side of South America, “I drove the ship through the Panama Canal.” The deployment included counter drug operations in the Pacific Ocean and operated with foreign navies in training operations.

Two weeks after their return, the attacks of September 11th occurred. Erin was on duty but many of her shipmates were on leave. They were immediately called back and got underway the next morning. Erin responded to the September 11th tragedy in Operation NOBLE EAGLE. “I cannot speak for other members of the Armed Forces; however, situations like September 11 and the aftermath instills a general feeling of pride in being a member of the Armed Forces." She continued. “I think more than anything, it showed me that patriotism still lives.”

When asked about who has influenced her life Erin said, “No one has influenced me more than my family. They are truly my strength.” She continues, “They are the support you need when you are standing that mid-watch on September 12th unsure of when you will go home again. They are the motivation you need when you’ve been up for the past two days and know that you still have to be professional and awake in front of your division at quarters. They are the ones that help you get situated when you have to move every six months to a year. And they are the ones that I am out there fighting for.”

Erin is one of six females on a ship with 350 men. “I am given just as much respect as the men. As long as you go into the situation with the attitude that you are a naval officer and don’t ask to be treated differently because you are a woman, you’ll do fine.” When asked what advice she could offer to a PDS student she said, “Keep your mind open. I had no intentions of entering the military until my junior year in high school. And that you can achieve most any goal you put your mind to.”

“No one has influenced me more than my family. They are the ones I am out there fighting for.”

“It showed me that patriotism still lives.”
(in response to 9-11)
— Erin Belanger ’96

continued on next page
Andrew Dean '98

Andrew Dean '98 is a midshipman in the Navy Reserve Officers Training Corps (NROTC) in his senior year at the University of Colorado. "I am hoping to go to flight school and become a fighter pilot once I graduate," he said. Recently, Andrew was awarded an academic/aptitude commendation by the Department of the Navy, NROTC in Boulder, Colorado. The award "publicly commends Andrew for his performance and distinguishes him as a top performer in the University of Colorado NROTC program." Andrew ranks second in his class.

Service runs in the family. Colonel Guy Dean III, PCD '55, Andrew's father, enlisted in the Army after college and joined the intelligence corps where he did undercover work. After five years he received a commission as an infantry officer and went into the reserves, serving for about 25 years. He left the Federal U.S. Army to join the New York Guard (because New Jersey, where he lives, doesn't have an army unit) a few years ago. After September 11, he was activated as the Chief of Staff of the New York Guard and called to ready troops from United States Military Academy at West Point.

While college is in session, NROTC requirements consist of one Naval Science class a semester covering naval history, weapons systems, engineering, navigation, leadership and ethics. Often there are outdoor leadership and teamwork building activities with his battalion. Over the last three summers Andrew has trained aboard ships, submarines, fighter jets and helicopters getting a taste of what his enlistment might entail.

He tells a tale of three exciting summers of hard work, training and adventure. During his first summer Andrew trained with the VFA-124, "Rough Raiders," based in the desert in Lemore, California. "I couldn't believe I was actually going to fly in a fighter-jet," he said. "I was grinning from ear to ear as I followed the pilot to the aircraft in the flight line." He continued, "One by one the jets lit their afterburners and took off shaking the ground." It only takes about seven seconds to get the F/A-18 Hornet into the air. "We spent the next hour doing some tactical combat maneuvers—a big test on my stomach! We got to within a few miles per hour of the sound barrier and pulled 7 Gs. My field of view was completely gray and only a few degrees wide. By the end I was completely exhausted. I had never put my body through so much intense work. I was scared and I was excited that I might get to do this some day," he said.

The next summer he trained aboard the USS Louisiana, a ballistic missile submarine. On board training included listening to sonar contacts, driving the boat to periscope depth and keeping it submerged for an hour. "It's not easy keeping a 600-foot submarine at a depth of 45 feet and a given course," he said.

When training was complete and the submarine surfaced he said "it was incredible to feel the wind in my face again and the moon light up every cloud and every inch of the ocean."

"Last summer I was with a land-based helicopter squadron in San Diego, that does mostly replenishment of ships at sea, but can also insert Navy SEALs into hostile areas, as well as other special operations," he said. "I got to fly three times on a wide range of missions, including dropping SEALs out the back from 5000'. Lifting cargo onto and off of tiny decks of ships is probably the most intricate flying out there and is definitely very exciting," he said. Andrew will serve from 4-8 years based on the area of service he pursues.

B. Elliot Shuke '95

With members of his family having fought in WWII, Korea and Vietnam with the army it should come as no surprise that B. Elliot Shuke '95 chose to serve his country. "I guess I felt that I needed to serve the country for a period to gain a certain ownership or stake in it. You will get out what you put into it," Elliot said.

"Some may serve by volunteering within their communities or may choose a civil service occupation—I guess I just had a disposition towards the military," he continued. Elliot is a first lieutenant in the Army currently serving with the 8th Finance Battalion in Baumholder, Germany, in the position of Battalion Disbursing Officer In Charge. He is scheduled for deployment to Bosnia in 2003.

His military service began when he was commissioned as a second lieutenant from Bucknell University ROTC after attending the program for four years. "I began active duty by attending the Armor Officer's Basic Course in Fort Knox, Kentucky, where I was trained on the M1A1 Abrams Main Battle Tank," Elliot said. After graduating from the course, he relocated to Baumholder to the Ramstein Air Force Base (which often makes the news for its support role associated with the campaign in Afghanistan). He was initially assigned to 1st Battalion of the 35 Armor Regiment, but was transferred to the 2nd Battalion, 6th Infantry Regiment (mechanized)(2-6) to serve as a platoon leader.

He was deployed to Kosovo in November 2000, and returned last June.
2-6 had an incredibly demanding mission, which centered on arms and ammunition interdiction along the Ground Safety Zone (GSZ) that separated Serbia and Kosovo. Our mission in Kosovo culminated in the forced reduction of the GSZ in order to capture and 'demilitarize' Albanian guerrillas. Needless to say, it was an intense seven months,” he said. After returning from Kosovo, he was promoted to first lieutenant, remained in the Infantry battalion until last December, and became a finance officer as part of the Army’s branch detail program.

“I had no idea that I would serve in the military when I left PDS. So far, the military has been a worthwhile experience,” Elliot said. Although Elliot is undecided about making the Army a career, and he never intended to stay past his initial commitment, there are goals he still wants to attain in the Army. The military, he said, is "no way a part-time job." He feels that the personal sacrifices that a life in the military demands "leaves him to conclude that there must be something internally manifested which compels an individual to service."

Serving overseas, Elliot said, has special challenges. “You are always on duty, and both your military and personal life revolves around the post.” He said that they are dependent upon the Internet for news. On September 11, that is exactly how they learned about the attacks in New York. “I was in my office when the first plane hit the tower and we huddled around the computer to get the news—we were a little confused. When the second plane hit the tower—we knew what was going on,” he said. Elliot concluded, “9-11 served as a reminder of what this business is all about.”

“You will not appreciate what PDS has done for you until you have left it.”
— B. Elliot Shuke ’95
HE 2002 ALUMNI SERVICE AWARD will be presented to long-time New Jersey State Senator Republican William Schluter PCD '42. The five-term lawmaker represented the state's 23rd Legislative District, which includes 20 municipalities based mostly in what was once largely agricultural Hunterdon County and parts of Warren and Mercer. Sen. Schluter has served in the state legislature since 1960, serving for 10 years in the state Senate and in the assembly for three. In the Senate he was chair of the Joint Legislative Committee on Ethical Standards; Vice Chair of the Economic Growth, Agriculture and Tourism Committee and of the Legislative Oversight Committee; and a member of the Community and Urban Affairs Committee. He did not seek re-election to his seat last November.

Alumni Service Award

As a State senator, William Schluter was instrumental in legislation to help preserve historic sites in New Jersey. His efforts included legislation that founded the New Jersey Historic Register to support and protect future loss of the state's history through land development.

“I am very honored and it is great to be recognized by my own community of peers,” said Sen. Schluter of being named to receive the Service Award from the Alumni Association. He recalls his Princeton Country Day school days fondly. “Everybody played soccer, baseball and ice hockey and there was tremendous competition between blue and white teams,” he said. Schluter played on the white team, and later, his sons and daughters continued the tradition, playing on the PDS white team.

Sen. Schluter is an outspoken founder of Citizens for the Public Good, a campaign finance reform advocacy group. He has garnered various awards during his career which include: Sarah P. Friske Preservation award in 2002, the Frank L. Oliver New Jersey Environmental Protection Award in 1999; Outstanding Conservation Legislator Award, NJACD in 1998; Distinguished Citizen Award of the George Washington Council, Boy Scouts of America in 1998; the Utility and Transportation Contractors Legislative Award in 1995. He is a trustee of the New Jersey Agricultural Society, the Center for Analysis of Public Issues in Princeton, and Board Vice Chair of the Stony Brook-Millstone Watershed Association.

An honors graduate of Princeton University, where he played varsity ice hockey, Sen. Schluter and his wife Nancy Hurd Schluter have six grown children. They live in nearby Pennington where he has served two terms on the Pennington Borough Council and has served on the Pennington Planning Board. He counts four alumni among his children: William Schluter Jr. '70, Nancy Thurston '72, Sally Schluter '75 and Stephen Schluter '83.

The Alumni Service Award is given to an alumna or alumnus whose efforts to give back to the community and/or Princeton Day School reflect the highest ideals of the school and who inspires others through his or her example of sensitivity or generosity. PDS welcomes nominations for the award each year.
NANCY BONINI, PH.D., PDS '77 will receive the Princeton Day School 2002 Alumni Achievement Award for her work in molecular biology where she pioneered the use of the common fruit fly as a model to investigate poorly understood and untreatable neurodegenerative diseases such as Alzheimer's, Huntington's and Parkinson's. Dr. Bonini is an associate professor of biology working in cell and molecular biology at the University of Pennsylvania. In September 2000, she was named to a five-year term as an investigator with the philanthropic Howard Hughes Medical Institute in Chevy Chase, Maryland, an honor that recognizes her dedication to molecular biology research. In 1997, she received a Packard Fellowship award, also a five-year appointment, and is a speaker in her field. As a distinguished researcher,

Alumni Achievement Award

Dr. Bonini is applying the powerful genetics of *Drosophila Melanogaster*—the common fruit fly—using research techniques in genetics, molecular biology, cell biology, and immuno-chemistry to develop methods by which to prevent human neurodegenerative disease. Aspects of her research with the Institute have received support from the David and Lucile Packard Foundation, the Huntington's Disease Society of America, the Hereditary Disease Foundation, and the National Institutes of Health.

“I look very warmly on my PDS experience,” she said, “because the teachers were so great about letting students excel in the ways that they could.” Today as a scientist and a professor of enthusiastic undergraduate students herself she said, “I realize now, on the other side, that teaching is very hard, and that each student is different. You have to give them enough freedom and guidance to reach their potential.”

She graduated from Princeton University with a bachelor of science degree in biology, received her Ph.D. in neurosciences from the University of Wisconsin and did post doctorate work at the California Institute of Technology.

"Nancy Bonini is interested in mechanisms of human neurodegenerative diseases, including Huntington's, Parkinson's, and Alzheimer's diseases. Dr. Bonini is using the powerful genetics of *Drosophila* to create models for human neurodegeneration in the fly and then uncover novel means of mitigating neuronal loss."

— Investigator, Howard Hughes Medical Institute

The Alumni Achievement award is given to an alumna or alumnus who has achieved excellence in his or her chosen field and who has made a commitment to helping others. The recipient is someone who inspires others by his or her example. PDS welcomes nominations for the award each year.
ATHLETIC HALL OF FAME

INDUCTS

SIX

THIS SPRING FOUR experienced athletes and two former administrators will be inducted into the Athletic Hall of Fame. They are Janet L. Baker and the late Daniel Barren, both former directors of PDS athletics; Annabelle Brainard Canning '77; Coleman Donaldson Jr. '62; Linda Maxwell Stefanelli '62; and Newell Woodworth III '73.

Janet L. Baker's desire to honor exceptional alumni athletes and set an example for present students that prompted her to create the PDS Athletic Hall of Fame in 1997. Now, she will be honored for her contributions in shaping the athletic program over a 32-year career at PDS. Throughout those years, she instilled and guarded the ideals of sportsmanship, responsibility, integrity and excellence for which the school is known today.

Jan came to PDS from Vail Deane School in 1969. After two years, she was appointed girls' athletic director and in 1987 she was named sole director of athletics. Her accomplishments have influenced sports played on the fields at PDS as well as other independent schools. For example, she was responsible for the New Jersey Independent Schools Athletic Association Sportsmanship Code which now appears on every school playing field and in every gym in the state. During 10 of her years as director of athletics, PDS won a total of 54 Prep State and Mercer County championships. She became the first female president of the 72-school NJ Men's Lacrosse League, established the PDS Girls' Annual Invitational Ice Hockey Tournament, established the PDS Booster Club, and merged the men's and women's state athletic director organizations into one group.

Daniel Barren came to PCD as director of athletics in 1964 and made the transition to PDS when the new school opened the next year. He is considered largely responsible for launching the boys' athletic program and will be honored posthumously for his positive influence and dedication during his eight-year tenure. Not only an administrator, he is remembered as a dedicated coach, mentor and math teacher. As head football coach, he led an under-manned varsity team to the Penn Jersey League. He and his family moved from the area and in 1991, at age 60, Dan passed away suddenly. His widow, Kathy, and sons, Mike '76 and Mark '78, will be present at the Hall of Fame ceremony in May and will accept the tribute in Dan's honor.
Annabelle Brainard Canning '77
Annabelle Brainard Canning played four years of field hockey, three on the varsity team at PDS. She played varsity lacrosse all four years. She also played two years of varsity volleyball as a freshman and sophomore. Additionally, she played co-ed squash her junior and senior years. Annabelle went on to earn 11 varsity letters at Dartmouth College. She played four years of varsity field hockey and lacrosse, and three in squash, missing one because she was an exchange student in France. As a senior, she was named Most Valuable Player in field hockey, and received the coaches award in lacrosse. She also participated in national competition during her college years. At her graduation from Dartmouth, she was one of two athletes chosen to lead the procession, an honor recognizing her abilities and contributions to athletics.

Coleman Donaldson Jr. ’62
Classmates remember “Colie” Donaldson as a natural athlete who excelled at every sport he played. During his PCD days, he played two years of football, as well as three years of ice hockey and baseball. He was captain of the ice hockey team, helping lead the team to an undefeated season. At the Taft School he continued playing ice hockey for another three years and again captained an undefeated team. He received Taft’s Angier Hockey Award. He played two years of soccer and received the Carroll Soccer Award. He also played four years of lacrosse. Colie was on the All Masters Division Team and in the All New England team, both in lacrosse. At Taft he received a total of nine varsity letters.

In Boston University’s highly competitive program, he played freshman ice hockey and then three years of varsity. After college he skated with the St. Nicks and Princeton hockey clubs. Later, at PDS he coached varsity tennis, and was an assistant coach in soccer and varsity ice hockey.

continued on next page.
Many at PDS will know Linda Maxwell Stefanelli from the 17 years she spent working with alumni from MFS, PCD and PDS, first as alumni director, and then as director of publications. As a 1962 alumna, she is recalled as an exceptional athlete. She played field hockey, basketball and lacrosse throughout high school and was named to the New Jersey Independent School Athletic Association Lacrosse First Team in her freshman year. She was awarded the Silver F and Gold F, the school’s highest honors for athletic ability, sportsmanship and participation, at graduation from eighth and twelfth grade respectively.

In 1974, Linda returned to area playing fields as a New Jersey State Interscholastic Athletic Association field hockey official. She became a registered lacrosse official four years later and continues to referee both sports. In 1992 she received special recognition from NJSIAA for her contributions as a lacrosse official. From 1981-1995, and again last spring, she coached the PDS girls’ junior “B” lacrosse team and, in the early ‘80s, she also coached upper school squash.

“Buzz” Woodworth was a three-sport athletic star, earning varsity letters four straight years in soccer, ice hockey and tennis. He was also captain of each team during his senior year. He received the Silver P in eighth grade, and the Gold P award as a senior. At Middlebury College he earned three varsity letters in ice hockey and was team captain. He continued to play ice hockey after college with the Princeton and Kingston hockey clubs, and coached the Princeton Tiger Lillies, a girls’ travelling ice hockey team.

At PDS he coached the girls’ varsity ice hockey team in 1979-1980, and the boys varsity ice hockey team leading them to a state championship in Division A. He also coached the girls’ varsity soccer team from 1979 to 1981, and won the state championships in Division A.
A Place to Call Home
The following tables represent the states and countries in which our alumni have made their homes. The first number indicates the number of alumni, and the second indicates the percentage of total alumni. As you may see, fully a third have chosen to remain in New Jersey.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Alumni Located in the United States</th>
<th>CA</th>
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<td>1255 33.26%</td>
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<td>NY</td>
<td>12 3.19%</td>
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<td>VT</td>
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Note: The information represented in the tables was compiled by the alumni and development offices at PDS.

ANNUAL FUND

Every student who has ever attended Princeton Day School has benefited directly from the generosity of alumni, parents of current and former students, faculty/staff, grandparents and friends who have supported the Princeton Day School Annual Fund.

The fact is that tuition has never covered the entire cost of a student, and this year the difference between tuition and what a year at PDS really costs is about $2,000. The Annual Fund makes up half of this annual shortfall. It provides the extra dimension that makes PDS even better able to meet the needs and talents of each individual student and to provide innovative and challenging new programs to all students. A gift to the Annual Fund would most likely support one of the following key items:

**Faculty and Staff:** Each year, the largest portion of the budget is allocated for faculty salaries and benefits. Teachers are the heart of the school, and the Annual Fund helps attract and support the very best to PDS.

**Financial Aid:** We believe PDS should open its doors as wide as possible to the most deserving students, including those who cannot afford the tuition. Annual Fund support for financial aid helps us do that.

**The Arts:** From finger-painting in the Lower School to memorable performances in the Herbert and Marguerite McAneny Theater, the arts have always played an important role in a PDS education.

**Athletics:** This spring season alone, there are 17 teams with over 225 games/matches scheduled. This requires a serious financial commitment to coaching, equipment, travel and facilities maintenance.

**Technology:** Use of technology at all grade levels is an integral part of a PDS education. Keeping up with technological advances and ongoing training of the faculty are never ending. The PDS web page (www.pds.org) provides information about the school, as well as the sports schedules.

The 2001-2002 Princeton Day School Annual Fund is on pace to reach its goal of $1,000,000 by June 30, 2002. Although we anticipate—and need—many more gifts before the end of the Annual Fund year, we want to thank the many alumni, parents of current and former students, grandparents, and friends whose support has given us confidence that the goal will be met.

Every gift, no matter the size, is important and greatly appreciated. If you have any questions or would like to make a pledge, please contact Ann Wiley ’70, Associate Director of Development at 1-877-924-2586 (toll-free) or awiley@pds.org.
All profits from PantherWear sales support the Alumni Scholarship Fund.

**Panther Tote Bag**
Color: Cream canvas with royal blue handle and black panther.
One Size: $25

**Panther Sweatshirts**
Color: Grey with blue and black screened design
Adult 100% cotton. Sizes: M, L, XL (grey only) $40
Kids 50/50. Sizes: S, M, L (also comes in blue) $24

**PDS Panther T-Shirt**
Color: Stone-washed blue with new screen design
Adult Sizes: M, L, XL $18
Kids Sizes: XS, S, M, L $18

**Panther Fleece Jacket**
Navy blue embroidered with black panther and PDS in white.
Adult full zip. Sizes: S, M, L, XL $65
Kids 1/4 zip. Sizes: S, M, L $50

**NEW! 2002 Cap**
Fitted stretch or heavy brushed twill. Blue or white caps have contrasting underbill and have adjustable bungee. Available with PDS seal or panther. $24 each (one size)

**NEW! Beach Towels**
Great for a day at the pool too! 30 x 60 $22 each

**PDS Panther is Back!**
Large, plush and cuddly! Black fur with baby blue eyes. (14" body) $40

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**PantherWear Order Form**

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Subtotal: $_____
Add 6% NJ sales tax on panther: $____
Shipping: ○ Yes  ○ No (add $8.00 to total for shipping costs) TOTAL: $____

You will be notified when your items are available for pick-up at the PDS Development Office, Colross.

Please call 1-877-924-ALUM with any questions.

Please make checks payable to: Princeton Day School.

Return order form with check to: PDS Alumni Office PO Box 75 Princeton, NJ 08542.
Please note: Class notes include columns submitted by the class correspondents as well as notes submitted directly to PDS.

1925-1929
PDS Communications Office
Princeton Day School
PO Box 75, Princeton, NJ 08542

Our condolences to the family and friends of Mary Tyson Thompson '28, who died.

1930
Margaretta Cowenhoven
442 Heron Point
Chestertown, MD 21620-1680

Margaretta Cowenhoven wrote: “I still keep in touch with Frannie Boice Sturges in Naples, Florida. Once the director of athletics at MFS, she still plays golf. Myself, I have retreated to the duplicate bridge table.”

1931-1933
PDS Communications Office
Princeton Day School
PO Box 75, Princeton, NJ 08542

1932
70th Reunion

1934
Wilhelmina Foster Reynolds
508 Orr Road
Bala-Cynwyd, PA 19004-2510

1935-38
PDS Communications Office
Princeton Day School
PO Box 75, Princeton, NJ 08542

1935
Florence Dell Macomber wrote: “I attended a grandson’s wedding last July in Hot Springs, Colorado at the foot of Mt. Princeton and felt at home at the Princeton Lodge where we stayed. The hot springs were indeed hot. The lawn was watered with hot water; the lodge had nothing but hot—teeth brushed with hot water—even hot water in the toilets! Quite an experience!”

1936
65th Reunion

1937

1938
Robert Harper Lawrence wrote: “My husband Merle and I took a 34-day Mediterranean cruise on the Seabourn Sun in October-November, 2001. It was a fantastic journey and hard to get back to reality after so much pampering aboard ship. We still swim half a mile per day, trying to fend off old age! We now have 4½ great grandchildren.”

Joan Taylor Ashley wrote: “I’m sorry I won’t be back for reunions again, but I love San Francisco still and can’t think of a better place to be. I hope if anyone comes this way, they’ll give me a call. I can even put them up.”

Lily (Nan) Buchanan Agar called PDS to let us know that her step-sister, Cary Kennedy, died on February 15, 2002. Cary attended Miss Fine’s primary and middle school, left to attend boarding school for a time, but returned to graduate with her class. Nan lives in nearby Rocky Hill, New Jersey.

1939
Therese Critchlow
11 Westcott Road
Princeton, NJ 08540-3059

1940
Anne Guthrie Yokana
87 Battle Road
Princeton, NJ 08540-4945

Phyllis Vandewater Clement wrote with some news from her home in Sebastopol, California: “At last a great grandchild, born on our 55th wedding anniversary. We are well and glad that this corner of the world is our home.”

1941
Correspondent Needed

IN MEMORY

Cary Kennedy

“Kay, if you don’t hurry up, we’ll go without you,” threatens Cary, who gets very hungry about a quarter to one; and it’s quite likely that Cary will. Rugged individualist par excellence, she has her own ideas on everything from socks to stirrup lengths. An eruption of weird chortling sounds can usually be traced to Cary...her own brand of ecstasy over a bit of native humor. If you want a new slant on an old, old story, get Cary to interpret it; she can twist some wan bit of material into “sock stuff.” And if you want fervent and unflagging support for a cause, go to Cary, for if once you can capture her interest she’ll argue the opposition into a coma.

-excerpts from The Link, 1938

1942
60th Reunion

Mary Roberts Woodbridge
2316 Windrows Drive
Princeton, NJ 08540-5020

Joan “Johnnie” Thomas Purnell wrote: “First great grandchild born on December 17, 2001. A girl! Lane Kennedy Payson—very few girls in the Payson lineage. Grandson, Blair Payson, chosen by Renzo Piano to work in Paris on the Art Institute of Chicago project. He’ll probably be there two years, or until completion of the project.”

Sally Kuser Lane wrote: “My oldest grandson, Christopher E. Lane, graduated from Trinity College in 1999 and is a Ph.D. candidate at the University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N.B., Canada, in marine biology. He was married on September 22, 2001 in Groton, Massachusetts and most of the Lanes were there. He is the son of A. Stephen Lane, Jr. PCD ’64.”

Mary Roberts Woodbridge, reunion chair for her class, gave us a MFS varsity field hockey photo she clipped in 1941 from the Trenton Times. Polly wrote: Peggy Frantz Wellington is living in Princeton, but is planning to move to a C.C.R.C. in Massachusetts to be near three of her...
MFS Varsity Field Hockey

Polly Roberts Woodbridge MFS '42 saved this team photo from a Trenton Times newspaper in 1941. Times have changed a bit. An advertisement on the back of the clipping for a hair salon said “A beautiful permanent that is styled in 'tune with the times,' $2.” The team members pictured include, back row, from left: Jane Cooper, Polly Roberts, Kitty Welch, Marjorie Libby, Roxie Nevin, Martha Heath, and Betty Dalton. In front, from left: Olive Schulte, Lonie Schulte, Margaret Targ Wicks, Ginny Barlow, Sylvia Taylor, Joyce Hill, and Joan 'Johnnie' Thomas.

I am sorry that when I was in Florida, I could not get up to New Jersey, but part of the time I was busy helping care for my not-well husband. After he passed away, I returned to Alaska to take care of a lot of business before going back to my daughter's in Lakeland for Thanksgiving and Christmas. As I like Alaska a great deal and know some New Jerseyites here, I'm not in a big hurry to depart for Ohio where I want to do genealogical work in Marietta (one of my ancestors on my mother's side was one of the first settlers of Marietta. My mother was secretary to the Princeton University Engineering School Dean, Kenneth Condit before she retired.) Anna Condit '41 and I were only a few years apart at MFS. I spoke once with Philip C. at Boeing when I passed through Seattle not too long ago. Well, I don't want to take too much of your time, but wanted to let you all know how much I enjoy receiving news of the school that I am proud of having attended before my attendance at another great place, Bryn Mawr College.”

1945
Sylvia Taylor Healy
P.O. Box 1535
Princeton, NJ 08542-1535
Sylvia Taylor Healy sent this column: "After the despicable acts of 9/11 I was pleased that I heard nothing from classmates, no one seemed to have been cast into the horror. Then I heard from Grace Turner Hagard and was delighted with a rather whimsical tale of their involvement. That morning, she and Jeff set off by train for a visit to Rhode Island. In Philadelphia, the trains were evacuated, and they found themselves in the street with two large, heavy suitcases and nowhere to go. Two young ladies appeared and helped push and pull them to a hotel, where they stayed overnight and returned to Baltimore the next day. They later found out the girls worked for Civil Service in Albany and had been on their way to Baltimore for an award.

Away from home on the Eastern Shore and at home in Hope Town or visiting children throughout the U.S. are Sesaly Gould Kraft and Ted. Her Christmas letter is a fascinating quilt of American travel...something more of us should do. They were in Yellowstone National Park on September 11. 'We found that being surrounded by the natural world and events that happened over geologic time was comforting on a day of man-made tragedy.' I wish those who never write would flood my mail box please!

Mary Josephine Gardner Fenton sent news directly to PDS and wrote: "We have moved from Aspen, Colorado to Tucson, Arizona. We enjoy not having to plow snow in the cold weather. Lots of golf and bridge. Many of our Aspen friends are moving this way."

1946
Correspondent Needed

Barbara Pettit Finch
Pour les Oiseaux
12 Monmouth Hills
Highlands, NJ 07732
Barbara Pettit Finch wrote: "Finally got back on my feet after a summer of sitting in bed with a back problem. Fall was glorious with amazing weather. If I haven't reported it as yet, I have a new grandson born in March 2001...making a total of two grandchildren. I'm thrilled.

Would you believe, I'm sitting under a Palm Tree in Ocho Rios, Jamaica, writing these class notes? It's been a delightful vacation for myself, David, daughter, Abbi, and granddaughter, Michaelah. It was particularly wonderful for Abbi, as her four-year-old daughter had a nann
assigned to her each day, so Abbi could find complete relaxation, and the enjoyment of not having to run after her. Michaelah, on the other hand, found many little girls her age, and they had a ball running about having fun with their own activities. This was after a two-week stay in the hospital, where they did a bit of patch work for me. I could hardly wait to get out. Believe me, a hospital is the last place you want to find yourself these days.

I was truly delighted to receive a charming letter from Blaike Forsyth Worth filled with a bountiful of news. She and her husband are now retired. He, from a text book publishing company, and she from social work. They are most happy to have three of their four children nearby. Their fourth child, however, is dedicated to California, though I’m sure time is found to include all in family gatherings.

The Worth’s life is an active one—a city’s cornucopia—filled with art, music, drama, etc. They enjoy reading and travel, as well as supporting an interest in an environmental group. They summer in the Adirondaks where they often see other Princetonians: Paul Mathews, Susan McAllen Turner MFS ’53, and Cathy Otis Farrell MFS ’60.

Blaike ran into Joan Williams Cox at a nearby street corner recently, where she found Joan meeting her adorable granddaughters at the school bus. She also wrote that she too rarely sees Kitty Roberts Pierson and her husband Dick.

Blaike’s recollections of our school days was marvelous. She remarked on the wonderful freedom, leisurely, and unsophisticated days we enjoyed in Princeton, a lovely, sleepy village in those days. All those memories have flown by us all too quickly, but will always be remembered with great fondness.

She particularly wrote how she would often meet Julia Lee MFS 44 and her sister Mary MFS ’46, and her classmates Anne Vandewater, Dottie Crossley, and Smitty Gibson at the corner of Battle Road and Springfield Road where they would then bike to school most mornings.

It might be fun if some of you would find time to recall those days and share them with us.

Thank you Blaike, it was more than great to hear from you. I’ll give you a call when I next expect to be in New York, and maybe we could arrange to have lunch together. What fun! I’ll have to get on my feet first, as it’s been a bit of drama and anxiety lately with my health. I seem fine, however, and I’m sure I’ll be better soon.

With love and best wishes to all.

1948

Joan Smith Kroesen
1-17 Shirley Lane
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648-1922

Barbara Smith Coleman wrote: “As chairman of Smith Farm Center for the Healing Arts, we are delighted to begin a new program. Due to help from a grant from the Society for Arts and Healing and Johnson & Johnson, we are training artists to work with cancer centers in Washington, D.C. We have just completed our 19th Cancer Help Program, a weekend retreat of education for cancer patients.”

1949

Kirby Thompson Hall
63 Centre Street
Concord, NH 03301-4260
kirbydow@mediaone.net

Patricia Tighe Walden wrote: ‘Am well and healthy and have five beautiful grandchildren. I stay in touch with Kirby Thompson Hall and Joan Bundy Dawe.’

1950

Correspondent Needed

1951

Nellie Oliphant Duncan
549 The Great Road
Princeton, NJ 08540-2537
petied@webtv.net
pduncan@ntcallaway.com

Jean Samuels Stephens
16 Stonerise Drive
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648-5533

Beverly Stewart Almgren wrote: “Happily retired in Warner, New Hampshire. Three grandchildren in California, one in Toronto, Canada, B. with gardening, sailing and Russian history research.”

Marcia Goetz Nappi wrote: “Three great grandchildren arrived this year, events which bring us joy. We still live in Vermont and winter in South Carolina.”

1952

Jean Samuels Stephens
16 Stonerise Drive
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648-5533

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1953

Anne Caruples Denny
1230 Millers Lane
Manakin Sabot, VA 23103-2720

1954

Katherine Webster Dwight
115 Windsor Road
Tenafly, NJ 07670-2615
ktdec@earthlink.net

Katherine Webster Dwight sent this column: “Around Christmas time it was fun to get e-mails from Susan Creasey Gerdler and Joan Kennan. Susan, from Alaska, sent a humorous piece describing what would have occurred had the Magi been women (sample: they would have arrived at the manger on time, brought practical gifts, and cleaned the stable!) Joan is very happy in D.C. and reports that her parents are doing quite well, still living in their house on Hodge Road. Her oldest son is a journalist in Salt Lake City, and Joan thought he would be having a great time during the Olympics. Cards were also received from Aggie, Anna Louise, Nancy, and Saki. To those I’ve not heard from in a long time, please send news!”

1955

L. Chloe King
64 Carey Road
Needham, MA 02494-1104
Lchlock@aol.com

L. Chloe King wrote: “Studying flute continues to be a joyful challenge! Much travel: New Zealand and Australia in the spring; Oregon Bach Festival in July; South Carolina in October; Galapagos and Ecuador, South American in November. Golf and skiing are still tops on my list of wonderful things to do. My tenth grand nephew arrived in July! Traveling when school children are in school is delightful! Best wishes to everyone in the MFS class of 1955!”

1956

Ann A. Smith
1180 Midland Avenue
Bronxville, NY 10708-6466

Ann Smith sent this column along with photographs: “Hobey Alspop Hinchman writes: In the wake of the horrific events of 9/11 and days that followed, we thank the dear Lord for our good fortune. We are both well and enjoying all the benefits of retirement. We’re two lucky people. Our children and grandchildren (ages 5, 5, and 3) are well also and either happily employed or loving school. We pray for everyone as we all find our way in this very different world.”
Marina Turkevich Naumann MFS '56 with her husband, Bob, used their photograph taken on a trip to Madrid for their holiday card.


Kathleen Dunn Lyman wrote: "Dick and I are partially retired. I'm finally writing the book on which I have been doing research for years and Dick is teaching a seminar on modern Japanese history at Brandeis. We love to travel and be with grandchildren."

Susan Barclay Walcott 41 Brookstone Drive Princeton, NJ 08540

1959

Correspondent Needed

Ann Kinczel Clapp 4207 Greenway Baltimore, MD 21218-1135 AnnClapp@hotmail.com

1960

Joan Nadler Davidson 329 Hawthorn Road Baltimore, MD 21210 jnd16@flash.net

Eileen Scheide Marshall sent a photograph of a "mini MFS reunion" and wrote: "Eileen Baker Strathnaver hosted a Boxing Day party in Princeton in 2001—and lo and behold we found we were having a mini MFS reunion! It was wonderful to see everyone again. Big plans are afoot for a 60th birthday reunion slumber party in November 2002. Sally Schmidt has offered to be our host and tour director!"

1961

Fiona Morgan Fein 10 West 66th Street, #25D New York, NY 10023-6212 fftein@bellatlantic.net

Fiona Morgan Fein sent this column:

Many things have changed since we wrote our last class notes and I suspect that we all feel something of what Lucia Norton Woodruff expressed in her recent e-mail. "Keeping me connected with MFS and friends means more than I can say. I am finding this both the best and the worst of times, worst is easy to see with the state of the world, but best is ongoing joy in so many little things, friends, music, exercise, trips. Paul and I get to go to Tucson next week and stay in a fantastic hotel called the Arizona Inn and just veg. A pool is open and hot till 10 PM, orange and grapefruit trees on a two or three acre area of a hotel built in the 30's with a reading room which looks like a 1930's movie!"

I had a distressing call on Valentine's Day from Cynthia Weinrich who was in the Cape May hospital recuperating from a broken hip and elbow (the latter not serious, she said). She was in good spirits despite two pins in her femur just below the hip joint. She was moved four days later to an excellent rehabilitation center near Atlantic City where I talked to her again today. She expects to be home in about a week. Tibby is coming down to help her out and devoted neighbors are on hand as well. Getting onto crutches is delayed because of the elbow injury which also makes a walker harder to use. Yikes! She went to Cape May for a retreat and slipped on the boardwalk while out for a morning walk. Apparently boardwalks are like bridges and freeze before anything else does—she said the sidewalks and roads weren’t even wet. A warning for all of us. Fortunately the people at the retreat house were very helpful and she was confident that she was getting excellent care in Cape May. Cynny, you surely get the all-time award for diligence in meeting the class news deadline!

Julie Fulper Hardt: 'Before the 'fault line' of September 11th, when we were able to be light-hearted, Bill and I were included in a guest list of 72 privileged friends and family of Bill's Princeton classmate, Dennis Keller, to celebrate his 60th birthday at Londolozi, a private game reserve in South Africa. The six unforgettable days included a 7-mile high pajama/birthday party, an elegant dinner/dance in Johannesburg, three full days of 'game drives' (for observation and photogra-
with Cary the following day. It was that wonderful dinner in NYC (Cary, Julie, Debbie, Cynthia, and Fiona—see below) and the extra catch-up time with Cary the following day. I am truly grateful for these re-discovered friendships and for friendships which continue to enhance and anchor life. As has become a happy tradition, Debbie Moore and Peter Krulewitch, and their son, David, joined us on Christmas Eve and morning for what Peter calls the ‘ultimate podcatch.’ We can’t imagine the holidays without them, their doggies, endless energy, and good cheer. Finally, on the professional front, I have landed, at last, where I truly belong. Princeton Real Estate Group is a new company founded by members of the illustrious real estate family—the Hendersons. This enterprise reminds me so much of the old Fulper Real Estate—family-owned and customer-oriented, and the entire younger generation of Hendersons are PDSers from the class of ’79 to the class of ’92. Like it was when Fulfer Tile was in business, it is a pleasure to go to the office. My very best to all.

Julia Conforth Holofcener wrote in transit, of course: “I’m wending my way back to Princeton via Amtrak after a month with my daughter who lives in Richmond. She had some complications in her last few weeks of pregnancy with my FIRST granddaughter, so I came down to help with her 3-year old. My girls have all had sons up to this point, so Samantha Anne (my middle name) will definitely be the spoiled little princess in this family. Christmas was hectic and wonderful! Mom and Dad are still going strong, so we had Christmas with them as usual: three daughters, three sons-in-law, four grandsons, eight-ninths of a granddaughter plus two great-grandparents. Even my sister was able to fit in a visit. After 9/11, one appreciates family gatherings so much more. Larry and I are truly blessed. The house on the Isle of Wight is on the market and the house in France finally has a new heating system. I am eager to return to our little bit of French paradise. Mrs. Wade would never believe it, but I find myself wanting to speak French all the time. Larry’s series, ‘Icons of the 20th Century,’ (www.holofcener.com) gets larger and larger. He is a marvel and is writing a controversial novel espousing a totally new way of thinking about education entitled The Last Teacher.

Tirsha Smith-Burke: “Cary Armstrong Rothe came down from NH to visit her son who is living in Milbrook, NY. We arranged for a get together. She came over for dinner and spent the night chez Smith-Burke in Gaylordsville (CT). We had such fun catching up. The best treat of all was seeing some of Cary’s new photographic work—one of which I purchased. (And I had a hard time choosing!) She has such an artist’s eye!”

Tibby Chase Dennis: “I have had several lovely visits with Elise and her family in Alexandria this past fall. Somewhat impulsively, I decided in August to rent a little townhouse down there for one year and commute between Mass. and the D.C. area on periodic weekends (with dogs!), while exploring D.C.’s ecumenical Church of the Sav­ior, that has interested me so over the years. The events of September 11th, together with unforeseen schedule changes at my job in Massachusetts, have made it so that I haven’t gone down quite as often as I had intended, nor have I been able to stay down there very long on any given trip. Still, it has been a great joy to spend time with Elise, Gary and my godson Matthew. (Haven’t yet explored the church, though!)”

Debbie Moore Krulewitch: “David is enjoying first year at U. of Penn, we are adjusting to the empty nest—not that easy plus the anxious feelings post 9/11. Peter and I are both busy working and enjoying weekends in the country with our two dogs, three cats and twenty chickens—we did have beehives until a bear destroyed them all this year. Julie and Bill Hardt were with us for New Year’s, which was perfect. Wishing all a peaceful 2002.”

Polly Busselle Bishop: “Major preoccupation has been these outrageously darling nine lab-golden retriever puppies, some of whom are due to depart this weekend. The rest dribble off into March. It’s been totally involving, neither Don nor I can concentrate on anything else besides our babies. It’s work, yes, but what a joy it’s been. We will miss them terribly. Besides that, I continually try to improve my paddle and tennis games and then hope and pray to be asked to mediate, either by the Postal Service or by the Attorney General’s office—the latter trained me to be part of a conflict intervention team that goes into school that have either blown or are about to. I’m really looking forward to doing this next week in a school that had huge problems a few months ago. So this one will be somewhat different in that it’s not an immediate response to an emergency. Can’t wait. Plus, after all my years of volunteering in small claims court, I actually am paid for this—imagine! We’ll probably go somewhere this spring, but till now the puppies have been so engaging we can’t really plan.”

Cary Armstrong Rothe: “All’s well. Fun consulting job researching benefits packages for small nonprofits, painting class, and a trip to California & Bermuda. My cards & photographs are selling.”

Nancy Smoyer recently returned from Cuba: “This was my second trip to Cuba—my first was for one week two years ago. Since I felt like I had barely scratched the surface on that trip, and I have wanted to learn Spanish for many years, I decided to spend a month in Cuba studying Spanish at the University of Havana through an organization called Global Exchange (GE). We had three hours of Spanish in the morning and various field trips and lectures arranged by GE in the afternoon and evenings. One of the best aspects of the program was that we were all assigned a student tutor or companion. These were English-language students, which had its good and bad aspects. Because their English was so impressive, it was much easier to speak English with them rather than practice our baby-talk Spanish. On the other hand, it enabled us to have in depth conversations about many subjects without the restrictions of language. The seven or so students I got to know were unfailingly friendly, helpful, and open about life in Cuba. It was fascinating to contrast their take on things with that of my teacher (who was an excellent teacher) and the officials who spoke with us. Although I generally dislike cities, Havana is easy to take (in spite of the pollution from the 50’s cars, among other things). It’s not the cleanest place in the world but it retains an old beauty, which they are making an effort to restore. I found the Cuban people to be friendly and welcoming to Americans. They are virtually all literate, well educated, and as healthy as can be expected on reduced rations and a polluted city. They are puzzled and hurt by the embargo but understand that it is the policy of the American government, not most of its people. Although
...the conviction is eroding, most seem to have internalized the socialist teachings of equality, with several of them telling me that they don't want to get rich, just be able to live and work where they want and not be hungry. Those goals seem somewhat distant at the moment. When asked about restrictions on their life, most will first say that their free education and health care allows them freedoms people in other countries don't have. Some will then go on to bemoan the lack of other freedoms, including not being able to travel. "There are two economics—the Cuban pesos and American dollars. Professionals, like teachers, engineers, doctors, etc., are paid about $25 a month in pesos and probably have no legitimate access to dollars. Many of them leave their professions in order to work in the tourist industry where they can get tourist dollars. With these dollars they can supplement their monthly ration of oil, bread, rice, sugar, soap and a couple of other items when they are available. The basic rations enable them to get one large bread roll a day and a small amount of rice, not enough to satisfy hunger. Crime is very low—especially physical violence, I felt very safe most of the time—but theft is on the increase, perhaps due to the frustration of not having enough. Petty theft from places of work is assumed—if you work in a cigar factory, you take cigars to sell on the black market; if you work in an office, you take time away during working hours to carry on other business. With some difficulty I was able to contact the Jehovah's Witnesses by asking every Cuban I met if they knew any. Although they are not under a total ban, they are not allowed to have Kingdom Halls, so they meet in people's homes. I went to two meetings in Havana and one in a small town several hours from there. They take only their Bibles when going door to door and are not allowed to leave magazines or books. When they find interest, they tell the person that they have a magazine or book that they might be interested in, and that they will lend them their personal copy.

After the householder has read it, it is returned to the Witness. Because the Witnesses don't carry the party card that enables them to be hired and also don't engage in the petty theft, mostly of them work for themselves. They are obviously successful in their preaching work as attested to by the ratio in the last report of 1 Witness to 129 people. Cuba is a country I highly recommend visiting. It's relatively easy to do legally, and I suggest going before the embargo is lifted and it becomes a little America. Oh, my Spanish is certainly better, but certainly not great!"

Sandy Gartner sent me a change of address at Christmas time: 33 Carpenter Road, Lander, WY 82520. "I recently did yet another major life change. Moved to a small sixteen-acre place with most of my animals but NOT a guy. Am only four miles outside of town and have a new job working with developmentally disabled folks."

Sheila Long: "The major innovation in my life since mid-December is a subscription to the International Herald Tribune. It may not sound like much, but it's making a huge difference in my life. I now have daily contact, if only through reading, with other American expatriates, and almost every day, there's some tidbit that makes me smile, or sometimes, even laugh. It's well-balanced, very international, and gives a wide variety of points of view on any number of controversial subjects, a welcome change from...les Américains pensent que.... The Trib also makes me feel connected to my family, because my grandfather wrote for the New York Herald Tribune and my Uncle Goeff started the Paris edition after the War." Sheila will be in the States from May 20 to June 20 in Boston and hopefully New York as well.

Joan Yeaton Seamon wrote at Christmas that they're happily settled in their retirement home in Kingsmill-on-the-James—just five minutes from Colonial Williamsburg and the College of William and Mary.

Anne Davidson Zwede's Christmas letter included news of the birth of her first grandchild: "Baby Anneliese weighed a healthy nine pounds nine ounces. Frank and Lisa and the baby will spend a few days in Seneca before leaving for Trinidad for the holidays, and then to Brazil where they will live and work for one to two years. Needless to say I will be sad to be separated from my new grandbaby. However, as I recall, I did the same to my parents so I cannot complain."

The horror of this fall was relieved for me in November when Cary was in town and I got to cook the first meal in my new kitchen for some of my oldest friends. Cary and Paul were in town for a convention and made one of our mini-reunions. Cary brought some of her beautiful photos and cards to show us—Debbie arrived with goodies from Estée Lauder-Julie came in from Princeton and Cynthia and I represented the Big Apple. As you can imagine, we talked long and hard. Harvey and I are about to go to St. John but this is our first traveling since the 11th. We've worn a deeper path between home and our house in NJ this winter and count our blessings daily. Finally, Nancy has offered kindly to help me out with the class notes and will write the next installment, so don't be surprised when you hear from her instead of me.

1962 40th Reunion

Susan Mathews Heard
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Susan Mathews Heard sent this column:

Our 40th reunion is fast approaching. Fortunately, we won't have to wait until then to catch up on news from those who responded to my e-mail request for updates.

Cindy Brown also reported in: "Bruce and I are planning some changes over the next few years. Though we love our house, we decided the rural life was not for two hermits like us, and that we need a community. We are planning to move into the little town nearby (Milford, NJ, where Sally lives) and then eventually to a University town further south. We have been scouting in North Carolina and northern Florida, with forays into South Carolina and Alabama. That has been our exotic travel this year. Our oldest grandchild is in her first year at the NY Maritime Academy in the Bronx and the two youngest are in first grade. We enjoy all of them, don't see them as much as we wish, but cannot convince ourselves to move to Long Island to be nearer to them!"

It was good to hear from Win Dickey Kellogg: "Spen and I are fine and enjoying having our children in their twenties. Lisa, a senior at Princeton, is deep into her thesis. She is a psychology major and also in the Teacher Prep Program so will return in the fall for her student teaching—wouldn't it be fun if she ended up at PDS! Her graduation in June coincides with Spen's 40th Reunion so it will be a very exciting time for us."

"Daniel and his wife, Hsing-ay, both got Master's in Music at Yale last spring and he is now working on his doctorate. We are very excited as one of his pieces was performed at Lincoln Center in March by a wonderful contemporary ensemble called eightheadbt. She is working on her doctorate at Princeton and Cynthia and I thought it was a very special thing for us."

"Our oldest son, Spencer, is also a musician and involved in several jazz bands and an Improv Group while continuing his studies at the University of Utah. He is looking at the Olympics as a mixed blessing—but is enjoying the skiing a lot."
It was great to hear from Kathy Elsasser Worthington: “Some changes in my life! After 35 years of working for Acme, I have retired. Is it ever wonderful—I don’t know how I had time to go to work. Pete has been retired for several years now, so he was looking forward to our time together. Our son, Rob, is a sophomore at the College of Charleston, and with a little luck we will be selling our house sometime this year and moving to South Carolina—not too close to him, but closer than Connecticut! With Rob away at college, we are pretty much empty-nesters, although we have 3 dogs (a wheaten terrier and 2 bichons frise) and a parrot to entertain us. I hope to attend the reunion in May and see some old friends.”

Linda Maxwell Stefaneli reported that a lot has changed since she retired from PDS, and she’ll give us an update in person at our reunion and in writing for the next PDS journal.

Janice Millner Levy, who reports, “I am still living and working in NYC (Associate Hospital Administrator at Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center.) My two sons are both married. Frank lives in Westchester, NY, works with Dean in the art and antique business and has 2 wonderful daughters-ages 5 and 1 1/2. Jason is a physician in Atlanta, GA where he lives with his wife and 1 1/2 daughters (age three and in utero)—also wonderful as are all grandchildren). So, I have almost 4 grandchildren—which is exceptional fun!”

Susie Shea McPherson dropped a quick note about our reunion weekend: “I would be more than happy to have a brunch or some party here at our house that weekend in May similar to what we did 10 years ago; we had such a good turnout that time & we thought it would be fun to do it again.

Hopefully our planners will take note of Susie’s offer.

Susan Shew Jennings wrote, “I hope many can come to Princeton for the reunion. The last one was very nice and meaningful for me. Gail Cotton called over the holidays and is planning to attend the reunion.

“I have not changed in that I like life to be calm. My daughter, Kathryn, and I are well, the company I worked for went out of business a year ago so I have begun all over again, this time at the very bottom of the pay scale! Bought an old house some time ago in a small historic neighborhood in Trenton and spend much time working on the ever-evolving garden.”

In the meantime, Bruce and I are exploring worldwide travel options, now that he has retired from Amtrak. My first priority is always Italy, where I spent three weeks on an art adventure last summer. Thanks to Bruce’s influence, I am broadening my vistas. We are planning a cruise and mini-safari around Africa later this year.

Now that California’s electricity crisis is behind us and my company is on the road to financial recovery, I have more time and energy to devote to my other interests. In June, I will complete my second and final year as president of the Guild of Hillsides Home for Children in Pasadena, and then I plan to start mentoring one of the children at Hillsides. I am enjoying art classes (sure wish I had started 40 years ago) and painting whenever time permits.

As you can see, no one has jumped at the chance to take over as secretary for our class. I hope to recruit someone at our reunion! Let’s have a good turnout.

1963

Alice Jacobson
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ajacobso@pcc.edu

Alice Jacobson sent this column: “Here are two news items. I received a wonderful Christmas card from Laurie Rogers. The card was a picture of Laurie and her much-loved dog Tai. who died last year. Laurie looks exactly as she did 39 years ago! I had a letter from Anne Worthington Surget MacNeil. I’ll tell you the contents after sharing that I received it about a month ago, and put it in “a very safe place” so that I could find it when I wrote these class notes. Of course, I can’t find it now. I went through every piece of paper in my study: nada. This set me off on a search to find Anne in Natchez, MS. After some e-mails with the PDS Alumni Office and a call to ‘Information’, there was Anne on the end of the phone! We both agreed that we did not recognize each other’s voices and that we had a most pleasant chat. Anne was kind enough to repeat all the facts for me, and I learned a little more about her life since MFS.

She obtained a master’s in Latin American Area Studies, and she served with the federal government in three places in Latin America, for 27 years. She retired in 1997, and she moved to Natchez where she has been very active on volunteer boards related to historic preservation. Her mother, Grace MacNeil died in 2000, and Anne moved into her home, Elms Court. (I read a very impressive obituary in the New York Times when Mrs. MacNeil died; she had a distinguished career with the Girl Scouts among many accomplishments).

Anne wants classmates to know that Anne Harrison Clark, classmate of sister Beth MFS ‘56, wants to throw a major reunion in April 2003 in Natchez. The Annes would like MFSers from ’63 as well as ’56 to attend. Spouses, children, and significant others are all invited. If you are interested in attending, please contact Anne Clark at 7200 Denton Road, Bethesda, MD. 20814.

Finally, Anne has a friend who operates a bed and breakfast in Natchez. Last year, the friend told Anne that one of her classmates from high school had stayed at the B and B, but she didn’t remember her name. If you are that person, Anne would enjoy hearing from you at PO Box 284. Natchez, MS 37121

I’m doing fine among the many budget cuts public institutions in Oregon are faced with. It seems the College wins a victory in the legislature one year, only to be trimmed back in the next. We have over 100,000 students attending our college, and as the economy has gotten worse, the demand for our programs grows. It’s a most difficult time to have fewer dollars—not that there is ever a good time. I’m off to France and England for three weeks this summer, and that’s nice to have to look forward to. I’m also enjoying my time on the Board of the Equity Foundation of Oregon, a small foundation which gives money to community based organizations in the arts, education, health, and social service.

Please write when you can. Reach me by e-mail at ajacobso@pcc.edu”

1964

Barbara Rose Callaway
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Mesa Kaemmerlen (Elisabeth Aall) wrote: "Am happily involved in Trenton’s growing fortunes, with outlets in a column and features in the Trenton Times, as writing coach at Trenton Central High School, and in various projects such as 225th anniversary of Revolutionary War Reenactment in Trenton and Princeton, and heritage tourism for elementary kids. A lot of fun!"

1965

Alison Hubby Hoversten
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Peter R. Rossmasler  
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Princeton, NJ 08540-7704

David C.D. Rogers wrote:  
"Still consulting full-time sent me to Caracas in January to teach the L.A. finance team  
competitive analysis techniques while a firm had me work in Beijing. Whirlpool had me very busy analyzing competitors and a benchmark study kept me flying weekly after Sept. 11. Mary Alice and I made two trips to Italy, one on the Sea Cloud, and an unscheduled one to Belgium when one plane was turned back September 11."

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NJNB1@AOL.COM

Guy K. Dean III  
11 Lemore Circle  
Rocky Hill, NJ 08553-1007  
gdean@metlife.com

Guy Dean wrote:  
"Following the events on September 11, 2001, in New York City, I was recalled to active duty as Chief of Staff, New York Guard-Army Division, with headquarters in the U.S. Military Academy, West Point area. Our soldiers provided combat training and support to various U.S. Army National Guard units which were activated. As of this writing, our mission is on going and open-ended. 'Fortiter Pro Patria'!"

Donald C. Stuart III  
32 Nelson Ridge Road  
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James Carey, Jr.  
545 Washington Street  
Dedham, MA 02026-4438  
tim_carey@nobles.edu

Markley Roberts wrote:  
"The Cosmos Club magazine published my article on workers’ rights and human rights in the global economy—a revised version of an article I wrote for the United Nations Association."

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Halerdman@aol.com

James K. Meritt  
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Turnersville, NJ 08012-1227

Peter E. B. Erdman  
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Peter Erdman wrote:  
"We have one note and it is a sad one. John A. Schluter died on January 27, 2002, after a long battle with cancer. His classmates extend our sympathies to his devoted family: his wife, Judy Hawthorne Schluter, his sons John B. and Douglas, his daughter Julie Boley, and four grandchildren. "He lived in Huntington, Long Island."

Guy Dean wrote:  
"Following the events on September 11, 2001, in New York City, I was recalled to active duty as Chief of Staff, New York Guard-Army Division, with headquarters in the U.S. Military Academy, West Point area. Our soldiers provided combat training and support to various U.S. Army National Guard units which were activated. As of this writing, our mission is on going and open-ended. 'Fortiter Pro Patria!'"

Karl Pettit submitted the following "Memories of William Stanley Smoyer"  
Born: 1945  
Died: 1968

Memories are funny; we all have our own special collection. Memories and perceptions combine to form our own realities and truths about things. We have our own realities of events, places and people. I hold dear my memories of William Stanley Smoyer. Last Spring, a soccer field was dedicated in Billy's honor at Princeton Day School. The dedication was made possible by a generous gift from his father Stanley Charles Smoyer. Billy's brother David, sister Nancy, cousins, nieces and nephews, aunts and uncles, and many of his good friends (as many as could make it) all came to honor and remember him. Davy Davis and I were there, along with Barbara Rose, Debbie Hobler and her dad.
Camp Tomahawk 1954: Karl Pettit  PCD '60 sent this photo with Billy Smoyer '60, top row, second from right; Randy Hobler '61 right below Billy in third row; Arthur French '61 is two boys to the left of Randy; Karl is first boy on left in second row; Freddie Sayen '60 is first boy on the left in first row; and Mike Morris '60 is in the center of the first row (dark shirt).

is Billy right there with me in the photo. There is also Charlie Stuart '59, Freddie Sayen '60, Randy Hobler '61, Mike Morris '60, Brad Mount '60...all of whom would soon come together again as students at Princeton Country Day School - affectionately known as PCD. So, we were eight years old and had just finished our 3rd grade year.

Camp Tomahawk was a fun day camp. It used the Squatter's Club property on the Millstone Creek on Baker's Basin Road that connects the Princeton Pike to Quaker Bridge Road as its base of operations. The Delaware Raritan Canal bordered the camp property on the other side of a cow pasture - complete with its quota of cow pies. That's where the campers would play softball as one of our daily activities.

We would also have weekly mud fort building contests, and these were the really cool miniature variety. I figure the scale of these forts was about 1/8th " = 1'-0". At the beginning of the week, fort-building teams would be formed and the teams would spend the first afternoon developing an elaborate plan for their fort. Once planned, we would set about to the building of these wonderfully creative fantasies as focused and efficient as master masons. We would make a fort (in most cases they were more like miniature castles) complete with moat, drawbridge, and turrets) out of tiny clay bricks that we would make between our fingers. Popsicle sticks were also an important building component; they were needed to build the platforms, roofs, and bridges. At the end of the week, the creations were judged and the winners announced. The forts would then be demolished and we would go through the same fort-building routine all over again the following week.

Billy was a great fort builder...he was also one of the quickest fly swatters I've ever known. We developed our fly swatting skills while eating lunch at big wooded outdoor tables - flies were everywhere (remember the cow pasture). So, while we were working at eating our sandwiches and soup with one hand, we would hold the bill of our ball cap with the other hand, and quicker than lightning use our hats to swat the flies on the tables. All of the campers would do it. Sometimes we'd get three flies at a time. Billy always managed to get more than me; I know this because we would count our kills at the end of lunch. His laugh was infectious, and I was struck right off the bat with what a nice person he was, and we became very good friends.

Billy was at Valley Road School in 4th grade and I was at Nassau Street School. That was the first time I formally competed in sports against Billy. We competed in soccer and baseball. He was the pitcher on the baseball team when we played against each other, and (if memory serves me right) I think he struck me out three times. He was good, and boy was I happy to have him on my team the following year when we first went to PCD in fifth grade. Well, he was sort of on my team. He was on my team when we would play other schools in sports, but when we played intramural sports he was a Blue and I was a White.

Before Christmas vacation, the Blues and Whites would compete against each other in ice skating races at Baker Rink. It just so happens that although I was on the PCD basketball team, I was very fast on skates. I remember winning every race in 7th Grade and 8th Grade...and then I remember the "trash talking" that led up to the races in our senior year (9th Grade). After the standard series of elimination races, Billy and I were in the final race to determine the fastest student on ice - a four-lap sprint. I was quick at the start and soon had about a 10-yard lead into the fourth and final lap. I was tiring and Billy was closing. My fatal error came when I misunderstood which line was the finish line and lunged across the red centerline about two strides ahead of Bill. He of course was engaged in his final sprint to the blue line (the actual finish line) that followed. I pulled up and he blew me like a rocket and won the race. Billy was smarter than I was.

During the fall months of our years at PCD we would sell football programs for the Princeton football games, and then watch the games together. Our senior year Billy was the president of the Blues, and I was the president of the Whites.

As most PCD ers, we went on to prep school after PCD. Billy went to Andover and I went to Salisbury - we still stayed in touch as best as we could. In the summers, we hung out with our counterparts from Miss Fine's School, and had great pool parties and trips to the shore with Barbara Rose, Wendy Baldridge, Gail Petty, Meg and Hope Tassie, Ellen Levy, Wendy Fruland, Liz Aul, Leslie DuPont, Berne Donaldson, Donna Maxwell...just to name a few. The PCD mainstays included Pete Wood, Johnny Odden, Alex Patton, Bloxy Baker, Peter Wright, Dudley and Towney Blodgett, Randy Hobler, Brock Putnam, Johnny Brinkerhoff, Johnny Howland, and Regan Kearney.

The summer of our eleventh grade year we were laborers on the same construction crew that
built the apartment complex and golf course on Route 1 behind the Prince Theater. I would pick Billy up for work every morning in my 1950 Ford station wagon to drive to the site. We worked very hard clearing the woods to make fairways. We used hand axes and chain saws to reduce the trees felled by bulldozers into more manageable sizes, and then burned the piles of branches and timber with the help of used tires and gasoline. It was a very hot job, and we would get very dirty. One afternoon when returning home in a particularly dirty state, we ran out of gas on the Princeton Pike. We tried in vain to hitchhike into Princeton to get gas, but for some reason not one passer-by was inclined to give us a ride. We couldn't figure out why people would not help two decent prep school kids - then it occurred to us that it might have had something to do with our appearance. We ended up walking all the way back to Billy's house on Battle Road.

Billy went on to Dartmouth and I to Princeton. He played soccer and hockey; I played lacrosse. We therefore never had the opportunity to compete against each other again. We did make every effort to connect when possible at Princeton-Dartmouth football weekends, but it was never enough. We always trusted that we would find more time to be together after college.

After college, Billy joined the Marines and I the Navy. I made a special point to visit with him at his home in Princeton the week before he went to Vietnam. We talked a long time about our past memories and future aspirations. Billy shared his fears with me about his nearing deployment to Vietnam - he was a second lieutenant and would be a platoon leader in the thick of the war in I Corp near the DMZ. We hugged when I left. Billy was killed in action on July 28, 1968 near An Hoa during the Tet Offensive.

Those of Bill's friends who came to the soccer field dedication on May 18th each shared their personal memories of Bill with all who attended. Each anecdote provided a richer understanding of who Bill was, but each story also confirmed the fact that Bill was someone special. He was one of those rare people with the dreams, aspirations, charisma and ability needed to make something very special happen in the world. It seems like only yesterday that I was sweating flies at Camp Tomahawk. My memories of Billy S moyer will always be very dear to me. I carry him in my heart.

1961

J. Ward Kuser
1154 Stuart Road
Princeton, NJ 08540-1222

In my last try, I think that I submitted my spin on Monday, September 10th. Interesting that I included a note or two about Bob Mueller PCD '59 and his new position with the F.B.I. Obviously, the June '56 Westward Ho II photo was a dead give away that baseball wasn't much in his future. Well, as we all know, a lot changed for all of us the next day... Still, I'm feeling really good about being down there doing his part. Later, I spoke to Bud Tibbals who brought up the subject of how many PCDers have excelled in so many fields. He quickly mentioned as examples Dr. Robert Goleien PCD '34 and James Armstrong PCD '34, who both were presidents of universities (Princeton University and Middlebury College respectively), Bob Hillier PCD '52 with his fourth largest architecture firm in the world, and George Akerlof PCD '55, who recently won the Nobel Prize in Economic Science... Gee, I wonder which of the Broadhead Boys will next light up the news on a regular basis?

Well, maybe not like Charles Dickens' opening line in A Tale of Two Cities, but there have been some good and some bad things that I've heard. So, let's roll the news.

Great news. Hopefully, others will keep in touch too. In the last Journal condolences were offered to John Sheehan on the death of his mother who died on September 20th. I went down to Salisbury, Maryland for the funeral wanting to see John and his sister Terry, but mainly to show respect to all the Sheehan family. Hey, some one from Princeton had to be there. I hadn't been with John in a while and it had been years since I had seen Terry. Both were really great. That voice of Father John's is something else. Every body could hear him; I presume even all the way upstairs. He's still in Nigeria, some how has kept his health, and definitely has retained his humor. Boy, can he lay the words out beautifully. Terry apparently took care of Mrs. Sheehan for some time, which must have been pretty tough. Now, maybe she can go back to her own thing. Oh, by the way, John was hawking his latest CD's, Father John Sings and Father John Sings Again... Hot sellers, of course. Hey, just e-mail the man at Sjlagos36@infoweb.abs.net.

I came across Jim Kilgore PCD '63 whom I hadn't seen in ages as he was coming out of the voting booth in November. He brought me a bit up to date regarding his successes with running and owning The Princeton Packet and its many newspapers. He spoke well of his wife Denise and twins Matthew and Michael PDS '12 and their interests.

I decided to improve my status with She-Who-Must-Be-Obeyed by resuming ice skating with the family this Fall after a nearly forty year hiatus. I mean, why not? I've been a blader for years, so it couldn't be that hard.... By the way, Hank Tomlinson, what happened to our planned family blade outing in Albuquerque last September?... And besides, PDS' great new Lisa McGraw MFS '44 Skating Rink is right down the road from the house. Oh, well, I did have a little trouble trying to remember how to stop on ice. Gee, I don't remember Dick Vaughn or Bud Tibbals ever teaching us to stop at Baker Rink! Well, while enjoying the new facility, I ran into John Cook PCD '56, who I usually see up the road at Stuart School where his youngest child, Emily, attends. Well, "Papa John" was at the rink to cheer for his next youngest child, Hilary, who plays on the PDS ladies hockey team. Well, of course one thing led to another, a la The Fixx, and I heard of his work in New York, his brother Steve Cook PCD '59 and his orthopaedic practice in New Brunswick, and .... what else? Ice hockey! I can't believe these guys still are playing! And I'm sure that Bloxie Baker PCD '60 is still out there too. The bodies on these guys!!! Gee, does Peter Kirkpatrick, Gibby Kane or any one else in the class still play?
OK, and now the bad.....
Last Friday, the first of March, Robert Ayers died of pancreatic cancer in Washington, D.C. Such a simple and blunt statement that hurts me so much to say. He is at least the fifth member of our class of forty-three to have died. Robert was my closest friend from kindergarten at St. Paul's on Nassau Street through last Friday, some fifty years. Some times we went long periods without a word and then we get together and it was as if we never parted. I asked many times if I could write about him for the PDS Journal, but he always said no. So what did I do? Every chance I could, I dragged him into my telling of PCD yore. I was pretty bad about pulling his leg from his hockey talent to his never ending antics with "Uncle Stooie" Robson... He was pretty good about it all. I did respect one of his requests; I did stop calling him by any of his many wonderful nicknames. After PCD, Robert went to Lawrenceville for four years and just kept working on those academic, athletic, and social skills that we remember from long ago. He went off to Georgetown University, where his father taught English literature, and gained a degree in business. While there, Robert showed another talent as he joined, and later in senior year, was the leader or ephus of the a cappella group, The Chimes. After college, I'm a bit loose on the details, but he stayed in Washington, got into real estate with great success, and even helped found Sequoia Bank. He was the father of a daughter, Alison, from his first marriage and the proud parent with his wife Donna, of a son Austin, who now is seventeen and a junior at Gonzaga University High School. Robert truly loved his family, relished living in Washington, enjoyed being near his father who still lives there, was close to his brother Clifford (PCD '64), who is a clinical psychologist, and was crazy about boating and fishing. The funeral was, of course, sad, but a most inspiring gathering of over four hundred relatives and friends. It was quite obvious that Robert left quite a mark on his community and will be sorely missed by all.... I must admit that I felt pretty bad coming home. It seemed like a closing of a chapter in my life too. Before I went home I drove by his old home on Allison Road. It looks much the way it was when he, Clifford, and sister Arpita (formerly Genny) lived there through the mid-60's. I could almost hear him calling down the street to John Willis at his home or see him throwing a football to me.... This will take a while for me to get over, but, hopefully, next time, I will have much happier news to tell about the Boys from Broadmead.

Thomas Chubet sent a family photo to PDS and wrote: "Had a great time at the alumni golf outing last May. My son, John, is finishing up at the University of Delaware and Charlie is a junior at the University of Vermont. Best regards to all my classmates."

Fr. John Sheehan, SJ sent an e-mail directly to PDS after receiving the first edition of the new PDS PantherLine e-mail newsletter from our alumni office. He writes from Lagos, Nigeria:

"What a GREAT idea! I am still in Lagos, with no immediate plans for a US visit. I don't know when I will be dropping in person... off to Lusaka for ten days, a meeting of the Jesuit Treasurers of Africa and Madagascar. We were supposed to meet in Harare on the weekend of the elections. I'm Chairman at the moment, and decided this was NOT a good idea, so we switched. I have two CD's out—private distribution but selling well, raising money for the Jesuits. I am always proud to be an alum of this school. You do great things, and you do even the ordinary stuff well. If I were closer I would be more involved—but you are getting a lot of long distant prayers. If any alum ever travels his way, there is a warm welcome and a cool beer ready."

Robert Ayers PCD '61, left, with classmate Robert Ayers in a photo taken aboard the Tiger Bus Line in 1956 for an excursion fondly remembered as Westward Ho II.

J. Ward Kuser PCD '61, left, with classmate Robert Ayers in a photo taken aboard the Tiger Bus Line in 1956 for an excursion fondly remembered as Westward Ho II.

1962 40th REUNION

John F. McCarthy III
87 Ertl Circle
Princeton, NJ 08540-2334
jmccarthy@mindspring.com

Bill Walker sent this: "Walker Family Christmas 2001... We have had a very busy year. Raising a toddler is indeed a very 'busy' endeavor. Jessie has grown into a delightful little girl with an incredible curiosity about all things. Observing her development has provided us with the wonderful opportunity to view the world through a child's eyes, a world of discovery and appreciation of so many things that adults often take for granted.

We also are quite excited about the purchase of a vacation house in South Brooksville, Maine. This 100-year-old house is situated in a small coastal village which overlooks Buck's Harbor. As is often the case with old houses, our "new, old" house has a lot of "character" but needs some TLC. We plan to start painting and pasting this spring and hope to move to the coast from Memorial Day to Labor Day. We have summered in Buck's Harbor for the last four years and have come to love the area.

Our travels this year were a bit more limited than in years past. Judy's family had a reunion in Florida in June and we enjoyed seeing relatives on both sides of her family. Jessie loved..."
meeting and playing with her cousins. She still looks at photos from the vacation and remembers everyone by name. We spent a wonderful Thanksgiving in Boston with many of the Walker clan. Jessie delighted in seeing everyone, especially her 18-month-old cousin Jacob whom she lovingly calls “Jacob” by name but it sounds like “dead bug.” Do we possibly have a new nickname in the Walker family?

Last but not least, a brief work update. Bill is still the administrative assistant at the Orono United Methodist Church. Judy continues to plug away at tenure at the University of Maine.”

1963
John A. Ritchie
6014 Walton Road
Bethesda, MD 20817-2519
jritch8@aol.com

1964
William E. Ring
2118 Wilshire Boulevard, #336
Santa Monica, CA 90403
mwmaverick@aol.com

Donald E. Woodbridge
64 Depot Hill Road
Amenia, NY 12501-5817
woodzy@mohawk.net

At right, back row, left to right: Robin Cook ’90, Linda Stefanelli MFS ’62, Vine relative, Lila Cruchshank ’00, Liza Gordon ’98, Emily Hamlin ’03, Alysea Brody ’03, Director of Alumni Relations Stephanie Brody. Front row, left to right: Vine relative, Liz Cook ’90, Suzanne Vine and her children.
CONGRATS, Bob. (I think Bob wins in a category of oldest father. Anyone else want to challenge this?) As Bob adapts to parenthood with a babe in arms, many of us are challenged with a rather different scenario: the kids are leaving home! My youngest is now enraptured in life at Colgate University; my daughter is finishing up her junior year at Dartmouth, eager to get into practice teaching at the elementary school level; and my oldest son married last summer and is working in museum studies. He and his wife Sarah will move this summer to Philly where she will pursue a master's in Historic Preservation at Penn. Eric and I are big fans of the U. Conn women's basketball team and we love going to their games. I continue to create photography shows, most recently a show ("Branching Out") that pays homage to trees using hand-made paper, bark, vines and fabric murals to display the images. This is yet another part of my excursion in life!

When I was visiting a friend of mine recently at a retirement village in West Hartford, Connecticut, I ran into Kay Campbell Hanahan! Most of us recall Miss Campbell teaching us math or playing the violin. Now widowed, this petite woman sings with a choir (or accompanies them on the piano) and plays music in the lobby for anyone to enjoy who is strolling through. How delighted I was to sit for a half an hour and listen to an impromptu recital, her agile fingers dancing atop the ivories! She even introduced each piece and often added an anecdotal story. I think she was quite pleased to have an attentive audience! She sends her best to all.

Send news anytime!

From other sources PDS learned that Fernanda D'Agostino, an installation artist, was one of 12 artists to receive the 2001/2002 Flintridge Foundation Awards for Visual Artists. The awards honor West Coast artists working in fine arts and crafts media whose work demonstrates high artistic merit and a distinctive voice dating back 20 years or more. Each includes an unrestricted grant of $25,000. Congratulations!

Branching Out: Mary Hobler Hyson '68 held an exhibition of her photographs in a show titled "Branching Out" shown January through February 2002 at the Cheshire Public Library in Cheshire, Connecticut.

Wedding Bells rang for Christopher, Mary Hobler Hyson's '68 son, and his bride, Sarah, on their June 10, 2001 wedding day.

1966
Lynn Wiley Hoffman
5225 E. Charleston Blvd. #2017
Las Vegas, NV 89142-1070
rhoffma@earthlink.net

1967
Julia Lockwood
P.O. Box 739
South Freeport, ME 04078

1968
Mary Hobler Hyson
1067 Wolf Hill Road
Cheshire, CT 06410
bassett7750@cox.net

Mary Hobler Hyson sent this column:
"First and foremost, I want to extend deepest sympathies to Gillian Gordon Crozier, on the recent death of her father, Dean Ernest Gordon. Most of us will remember his gentle manner, his words of wisdom as Reverend, by highlighting by his spirited Scottish accent. What a privilege to have been touched by his life.

On a lighter note, I had an e-mail from Bob Ramsey last summer, which I believe didn't make it to the class notes. He wrote: "Hi Mary, I just saw your picture in the PDS Spring 2001 Journal. As far as I am concerned, you look exactly the same as you did in 1966. Anyway, it took 51 years but I finally have had my first child. Patrick Michael Richard Ramsey was born on March 9, 2001. I've already started saving for his PDS tuition, confident in the knowledge that when he is ready to graduate, I'll be 87 years old. Could you please pass this gossip along in your next class notes."

1969
Susan Denise Harris
324 South Bald Hill Road
New Canaan, CT 06840
sahbulldogW@aol

The PDS community extends condolences to the Rev. Lucia Ballantine on the death of her mother, Lucia Heffelfinger deGrazia, who died in February at the age of 75.

1970
Ann M. Wiley
33 Cold Soil Road
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648
awiley@pds.org

Wendy Lawson-Johnston McNeil wrote: "Our son, Tucker (PDS '95) is currently working as a speechwriter for Christie Whitman at the EPA. Lawson (PDS '98) is a senior at the University of Virginia. Tom and I are moving through life feeling very lonely with everyone out of the house!"

Diane Erickson Seagle wrote: "Many, many changes in the past year! Jessica is now 14 and a freshman in high school. The two of us left Kentucky in October 2000 and moved to DeLand, Florida where my sister, Pam Erickson McConnell '68 lives. We bought a wonderful townhouse condo in a great place (looks like a Savannah town square) three blocks form downtown. We walk to visit the small shops and unique restaurants. We are very happy with our new simplified life."
Louise Hutner '70 was featured in an article in February in The Times of Trenton.

Did anyone else see Louise Hutner featured in the The Times of Trenton in February? Louise is a certified coach through LifePartner-Quest and has created her own Princeton Coaching Company. Louise says in the article that “coaching is helping high functioning people move forward and create the kind of life they want.”

I had dinner recently with Marjorie Shaw, who was briefly in the US from Amsterdam, and Harriet Sharlin, who lives about six houses away from me but we never see each other. Over Presidents’ Weekend, I went to Rome. It was great fun and I especially loved Pompeii.

Janet Quigley wrote: “In 2000 ran for and was elected to a Capitol Hill neighborhood commission that advises city council and city agencies on residential and development issues. I now have a district with 2,000 constituents, including John Ashcroft and two U.S. senators. The Supreme Court and Hart Senate Office Building are also in my district. Never thought I’d be in politics!”


This year’s Alumni Achievement Award winner, Nancy Bonini ’77, was married to Anthony Cashmore in August, 2001.

Alice Graff Looney sent this note about this year’s recipient of the Alumni Achievement Award: “Congratulations to Nancy Bonini who was married to Anthony Robert Cashmore on August 3, 2001. Both Nancy and her husband are on the faculty at University of Pennsylvania. Nancy is a professor of biology and an investigator of the Howard Hughes Medical Institute. Her research focuses on neurodegenerative diseases. Anthony, a native of Auckland, New Zealand, is Director of the Plant Science Institute and a professor of biology. His research focuses on light sensing in the plant Arabidopsis.

As for me, I happy and well in Potomac, MD. I look forward to seeing everyone at our 25th reunion!”

Jennifer Weiss wrote to PDS: “I was elected to the North Carolina House of Representa­­tives in November 2000, after having been appointed the previous year. I appreciate the support and encouragement I received from my former classmates at PDS. I am hoping to come to the reunion with my family in May and look forward to seeing everyone!”

Catherine Ferrante Tapsall wrote: “In the attempt to solicit news, I sent an e-mail to everyone who is on the PDS e-mail list. Wow — this is definitely the way to do it. Thanks for all your quick responses. Here we go.

Lee Ross wrote: Life is good for the Ross clan in Winston-Salem. Hamilton turns eight in a few days. His brother Drew is gaining on seven this May. I have a feeling payback is going to be hell — Lord knows it should be...right Catherine?!. My wife, Susan (that’s right — just what the world needed, another Susan Ross), starts an exciting new job with Hatch this Monday. I’m selling lots of real estate and loving every minute of it.

In other news, Chip Bristol is the Head Master of The Canterbury School in nearby Greensboro, NC. He is the right man for the job and the southern lifestyle seems to suit him well. For anyone who wants to communicate with me my personal e-mail address is tross@triad.rr.com. Does anyone know where Rob Proctor is or how he can be reached?

Alison Ijams wrote: Everything is status quo in Wellesley these days, which is a good thing. Life is humming along happily. I saw an article in “Vermont Life” magazine and I think it was about Bethlin Thompson (Scout). There were photos that looked exactly like her and four children with red hair, one set of twins. It was an amazing account of a family who successfully farm a hillside parcel of land in Vermont using all sorts of different income producing ventures, just reading this article made me tired. Then when I kept reading and feeling more and more lazy came the final blow, in addition to the nearly 24/7 pace of this family’s life, Bethlin and her husband find time to home-school all four children. It was so inspiring. Hope all is well. Happy spring! Anyone know how to contact Steven Cragg? If you do my e-mail address is allison@mediapage.net.
Keith Baicker wrote: On the news front, my boys, now age seven and four keep me quite busy when I actually get to come home from work. They certainly help keep work in its proper perspective. My firm, Radiation Data, continues to grow. We are the largest radon lab in New Jersey and one of the largest venting system installers. All of this makes for longer and longer days. However, these are exciting times for the company and I am enjoying the ride.

Lise Annie Roberts wrote: All is well here in Rowayton, CT. My youngest boy, David Ethan, started Kindergarten this year so I am finally finding some free time. I do less and less architecture and am focusing on being a ceramic artist (making pots and sculpture out of clay). For the first time this year, I had my raku work in a gallery. Other than that, my little family is just growing along. My brother Mathieu '77 moved nearby and we see each other often. He has a darling two-year-old daughter. We trade babysitting services and do Sunday night family dinners.

Suzanne Vine, who came to visit with classmates at PDS in the fall, wrote: "I had the great fortune to spend a few minutes with Don Gips, Rob Olsson and Andy Sanford at the Family Skating Day, just after Thanksgiving. Unfortunately, Andy left just before the above photo was taken. Also pictured are my daughter, Rachel, and Don's oldest boy, Sam. Our other children were too busy eating all the cookies that PDS served to pose for the photo. Don loves Colorado and his life out West. Rob still skates like an 18-year-old. When I'm not skating, I'm busy being the PTA president at my children's school. Had a nice talk at the PDS sink with Leslie Ring Burns '76 about life as an at-home mom, and about returning to work someday...as a teacher. Thanks for the advice Leslie."

Ken Trock wrote: I'm married, no kids, living in Hamilton. I commute to Bedminster to work at Verizon Wireless where my title is Senior Technical Analyst. Here is a picture of me looking bored at my computer! (Hey Ken, thanks for the picture!)

Tricia Metzger wrote: I'm not doing anything frighteningly exciting but I am happy and healthy. I have three gorgeous kids and I am doing all the things parents of children 13,11, and seven-year-olds do! I am teaching 7th and 8th grade social studies at Crossroads Middle School in South Brunswick, where I went to middle school, and love it. Its fun to be a colleague of my old science teacher...it makes me feel very young! I finished my master's degree at the College of New Jersey last January and began teaching immediately. This is my 3rd career: I spent eight years as a reinsurance broker in London, 10 years as a full time mom and here I am teaching. I periodically think about getting back to PDS (I live in Plainsboro), but so far sports teams, dance recitals and whatever, have prohibited me from meeting up at the alumni events.

Lolly Tate wrote me in late January. She has been ill but it appears things are looking up since last year. Here is her letter. "2001 was an eventful year for me. Shortly after turning 40, I discovered the reason that I felt like I was turning 80 was that I had Hodgkin's Lymphoma. Other than fatigue and a chronic cough, I had no particular symptoms so it was one of those cases where the treatment was much more painful than the disease. In the summer we relocated to Princeton to be closer to my family (parents, great aunt and great uncle, sister Carol, brother-in-law and two nieces) and because I was discontent with my care at Emory. It turned out to be a great idea in many respects not least of all because I had a great medical team at the Cancer Institute of New Jersey and in Princeton, where Doug Fein '79 was my radiation oncologist.

I'm not nostalgic about chemo and radiation, but I have to say that it was a special year for me because of the tremendous support I received from my family, friends, and acquaintances, in New Jersey and Georgia, but also far off states and countries. Shortly before Christmas I thought I was headed for a bone marrow transplant (the treatment of choice for a relapse) but we are instead back to waiting and watching. I'm accepting prayers of any denomination. And if you want to be otherwise helpful and are in the neighborhood of CINJ (New Brunswick or Hamilton) please donate blood. I experienced NJ's blood shortage firsthand last summer. Or give extravagant amounts of money to improve Robert Wood Johnson hospital's cancer ward (I spent four grim days there, the first 16 hours without a room.) I just turned 41, and celebrated with Sri Huntoon who was visiting with her two handsome boys. This year I have new curly hair and feel more like thirty. I can be reached at L. Tate 370 Brookstone Drive Athens, GA 30605-4371."

Lolly: "you are in my thoughts - best wishes to you for a rapid recovery."

Dara Burrows didn't respond to my e-mail—but her software did! Her out of office auto-reply notified me that Dara is out on maternity leave and will be back at work in March. Congratulations Dara!}

Nancy Chen Cavanaugh wrote: Here's some news that will knock your socks off...I am finally out of the laboratory! I left my job at Wyeth-Ayerst Research in the fall of 2000. Partly because I wanted to make a change before I'd turned 40, and partly because the company moved from Princeton to Collegeville, PA. The relocation was a good excuse to give everyone for my apparently sudden desire to try the housewifery profession. Anyway, I've been happily thinking up interesting meals for my hubby, weeding my garden and attempting to keep the house free of dog fur, an essentially impossible task, for over a year now. I'm enjoying every minute of it. Anyone in the Princeton area free for lunch? I'd be glad to reconnect with you. Keep in touch and best wishes to all.

On a Sad Note, Don Gips' father passed away in mid-February. On behalf of our classmates we send our condolences to you, your mother, your brothers, your sister and the rest of your families.

To help us all keep in touch, you may want to post your e-mail address on the www.pds.org Web site. Go to the alumni section and fill out the form. There are a few addresses there already."

News sent directly to PDS from other classmates includes:
Gregory Morea wrote: “Life continues well for my family and myself here in Gates Ferry, Connecticut. I am an engineering supervisor at Electric Boat, involved with the transfer of CAD data. My wife, Barbara, has been elected, again, to the Ledyard Board of Education. My children, Joseph (13), and Rebecca (11), are doing well in school and scouting activities.”

Robyn Ulan wrote: “I am working as a guidance counselor at East Brunswick Vocational and Technical High School which continues to be challenging, but is never boring! In my spare time, I am singing and playing tennis. I wish everyone a joyous and peaceful new year.”

1979
Nicholas R. Donath
3859 Almondwood Drive
Las Vegas, NV 89120
and
Evan R. Press
1116 1/2 South Rexford Drive
Los Angeles, CA 90035
evanfree@tfnmail.com

Ben Dubrovsky sent a note that he and his wife were expecting their second daughter in February.

Karen Polcer Bdera wrote: “Have spent this year working hard at Frederic Goldman as director of customer services; serving on the board of Barnard Business and Professional Women as membership director; fundraising for Avon Breast Cancer Crusade and recovering from the events of September 11. Ran in my 14th New York City Marathon in spite of the terrorists.”

Martha Hicks Leta wrote: “Still living on Boston’s south shore. Made it through 9/11 relatively unscathed. I have been working with “The Lost Boys,” refugees from southern Sudan who have been settled in the Boston area. The group I work with, Mass Volunteer Alliances for Sudanese Refugees, focuses on helping the guys get jobs, educations and generally become assimilated to American culture. On December 22, we took 75 of them to see Black Nativity, Langston Hughes’ gospel telling of the Christmas story.”

Ferrante Surprise Birthday Party included Cameron Ferrante ’74, Philip Ferrante ’81, Grayson Ferrante ’75, Catherine Ferrante Tapsall ’78, Zizi Dent MacDougall, Jennifer Dutton Whyte ’80, Amy Stackpole Brigham ’80, Virginia Ferrante-Iqbal ’80, Giaff Ferrante ’72, Francesca Ferrante Segalas. The night flew by fast, and before I knew it, I was standing on the street in front of Hoagie Haven with Mark Goodman, Barbara Zeitler, Kevin Johnson, and several others trying to figure out what to do next: Hit the Tap Room? Take a sauna at Goody’s? Or just stand in front of Hoagie Haven trying to decide what to do next?

1980
Jennifer Dutton Whyte
990 Singleton Avenue
Woodmere, NY 11598
Jennifer Dutton Whyte sent this word: “This is the year we’re all turning 40. Can you believe it? I recently attended a surprise 40th birthday party for Virginia Ferrante-Iqbal, hosted by Catherine Ferrante Tapsall ’78 at her home in Old Greenwich, not far from Virginia’s. It was truly a surprise for Virginia! It was a great evening and so nice to catch up with the entire Ferrante clan.”

We received this from Robert Leahy: “Living in Millersville, Maryland with my wife, Paula, and three children: Rorie age 14, Maggie age 12, and Tommy age 10. Working as a manager in information technology at the Internal Revenue Service in Washington, D.C. area. Enjoying coaching all three kids in basketball and helping in school activities.”

1981
Cameron Carrington Levy
2212 Weymouth
Moscow, ID 83843
llevy@pullman.com

Kristine Anastasio Manning
403 Rock Rest Road
Pittsboro, NJ 27312
kmanning@mindspring.com

Thanks to Kristy Anastasio Manning’s persistence, her column which, originally was submitted for a previous Journal, but inadvertently omitted, follows. “I thought it worth re-submitting the notes despite the delay. So, here goes,” she said. And this time she included a wonderful family photo. She wrote: “Well, the biggest recent event for the Class of 1981 was undoubtedly our tremendously successful 20th reunion. For myself, the festivities are particularly hazy due to the fact that just four days after the reunion, my husband, Michael, and I got the call to travel to Vietnam to adopt our (then) 3-month-old son, Jason Anastasio Manning. The trip was fantastic, Jason is wonderful, and now I’m trying to dredge up recollections of the reunion. Apologies in advance if I got some of the details wrong, let people out, or placed people in the wrong place at the wrong time.”

For starters, kudos and a huge thanks to Scott Egner, Sandra Kimbrough and Stephen Thomas for rounding people up and for arranging a great party at Alma Mater on Friday night. By my count, at least 36 members of the Class of 1981 attended at least some portion of the weekend festivities—a huge turnout. At the party on Friday night, I particularly enjoyed catching up with Lisa Carpi Gorsch, Liz Gutman, Laura Jacobus, Mandy Katz, Sarah Sword Lazarus, Lawrence Shannon, Hilary Bing Butera, Charlotte Erdman Rizzo, and Debbie Burks and Mike Southwick, among many others mentioned later in this column. Other class members spotted at the Alma Mater party included Matt Morgan, James Burrows, John Denny, Richard Hawkes, and Wade Speir.

Thanks to Kristy Anastasio Manning’s persistence, her column which, originally was submitted for a previous Journal, but inadvertently omitted, follows. “I thought it worth re-submitting the notes despite the delay. So, here goes,” she said. And this time she included a wonderful family photo. She wrote: “Well, the biggest recent event for the Class of 1981 was undoubtedly our tremendously successful 20th reunion. For myself, the festivities are particularly hazy due to the fact that just four days after the reunion, my husband, Michael, and I got the call to travel to Vietnam to adopt our (then) 3-month-old son, Jason Anastasio Manning. The trip was fantastic, Jason is wonderful, and now I’m trying to dredge up recollections of the reunion. Apologies in advance if I got some of the details wrong, let people out, or placed people in the wrong place at the wrong time.”

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Well, seeing as how the reunion is a time for reliving our high school days, just like old times, that’s pretty much what
Kevin Johnson were on hand for the game as well, but frankly, I can’t remember exactly who of this group was sidelined due to injury and who came staggering off the field groaning about aching muscles. Several alumni were out at the field with strollers and/or children in tow, including Mark Zaininger, the Southwicks, and Joe Warren, who recently started a new position as attorney for the environmental enforcement division of the Department of Justice in Washington, DC.

During the Saturday evening gathering of PDS alumni, I had a chance to catch up with Eva Mantell, Marcus Maryk, Mark Sweeney, and Jeff Rodney. Then came another good hour of standing around working out where to go next, and it was off to Goody’s to raid the refrigerator with Linda Yuan Tookey, Suzanne Spiegel, and many others previously mentioned in this column. Around about 1:00 a.m., phone calls were placed to Kevin Groome and Matt Crocker to chastise them for not attending.

Many classmates who could not attend in body were there in spirit: we enjoyed passing around the booklet of reunion questionnaires, which included news from Lily Downing Burke (Director of the Gerald Peters Gallery in New York), Michael Leahy (Treasurer, Goldman Sachs, Princeton; where were you?), John Marshall (VP of Main Street Catering, Bistros, and Cafes in Princeton; again, we missed you) Kirsten Elmore Meister (who had a great excuse: she was scheduled to give birth to baby #2 reunion weekend), Karin Lichtenstein Raab (living in Redwood City, CA and working for an IP telephoning start-up), Tim Rahr (CFO of Taunton Press in Newtown, CT), Bill Strugger (business development manager for EMC Corporation, living in NYC), and Kate Davidson (a barrister in London, specializing in family law). In recruiting folks for the reunion, I also corresponded with Andy Charen, who was expecting his third child last spring, and Ellen Gips, who is living on the coast of Ireland with her husband and two young sons.

I’m sure I must have missed someone here; if so, be sure to drop me a line soon, and I’ll be sure to include you in the next Journal column!

And, finally, a few updates since I wrote this column in August: Congratulations to Mark Goodman and wife Abby on the birth of their daughter, Sophie, on November 30th; and to Kevin Johnson, who I hear is getting married in April. Just this week, I was saddened to learn of the recent passing of Walter Gips, Ellen’s father. Many members of the Class of 1981 (as well as other classes) have happy memories of good times spent at Ellen’s house, due in no small part to the generosity (and tolerance!) of the entire Gips family. Our thoughts are with you.”

At PDS, we also heard from Kevin Johnson’s mother, Barbara Johnson, about his upcoming marriage to Linda Lynch on April 13, 2002. She wrote: “Kevin and Linda were classmates at Yale but did not know each other until they met at their 15th reunion in June 2000, and discovered they were both single and living and working in Boston. The wedding will be in Gladwyn, Pa., where Linda’s mother lives. (Her father died just before Christmas of A.L.S.)”

1982 20th reunion
Correspondent needed
Lauren Goodyear Schramm wrote: “I’m thrilled to write that our son, Jacob Rumsey Schramm, was born on May 15, 2001. At 9 lbs, 12 oz., he was enormous at birth and continues to be very big and long—but, more importantly, he is such a joy!”

Jeff Perlman wrote: “The Friday after Thanksgiving was the annual Frankie K. Alumni Basketball game. The turnout was much better than last year and included two others from the ‘81-’82 team. John Vine and Jon McConaughy ’85. This is a fantastic tradition and I look forward to the 2002 game! Hopefully we can get more than ten alumni, as we all were looking around for substitutes in the later quarters.”

Sam Woodworth wrote: “Living in Kingston, New Jersey, with my wife, Johanna, and our sons Eli (6) and Newell (4). I work with Professional Buyers of Life Insurance—Woodworth Clancy (Clancy father of Sean Clancy ’83) LLC in Princeton.”

Our condolences to April Barry Braswell and her family on the death of her husband, Jim, who died in December 2001 after suffering through a long battle with respiratory cancer.

1983
Noelle Damico
17 Dyke Road
Setauket, NY 11733
the2reverands@juno.com
and
Rena Ann Whitehouse
2691 North Thompson Road
Atlanta, GA 30319
rena@cimedia.com

Jan Garver wrote: “After enjoying life in New York, Los Angeles, Santa Fe (where I resurrected the role of Adelaide as a singing waitress), and San Francisco, I’ve settled (for now) in Boston, where my calligraphy business is doing quite well in its 12th year. Working at home is a double-edged sword, but I love working for myself. I don’t get a lot of time off, but I was happy to return to Princeton a few years ago for Erica Weeder’s wedding, and I was also able to spend a week in Chicago with Erica, her husband, John, and their adorable daughter, Lena, shortly after she was born in 2000. Last summer they came East, so I got to spend some more time with the cutest kid in the world.

Auntie Jan is guilty of some serious spoiling, I’m looking forward to our 20th reunion (how is that possible? I still remember all the parts to “The Lord Bless You and Keep You”! Feel free to visit my Web site, www.janscript.com, if you have any calligraphic needs, or just to drop me an e-mail.”

Stuart von Oehsen will be heading to campus this spring with his firm, Princeton Land Design, to help the senior class with their class project. The class will be installing a fountain in the Rotorock Garden as their parting gift to the school.

Adrienne Spiegel McMullen
612 West Surf, Apt. 2B
Chicago, IL 60657
amcmullen@dplusp.com
and
Edward J. Willard
3236 Lenape Drive
Dresher, PA 19025
rwillard@erols.com

Sarah Benioff wrote: “I have moved from London to Boston, with my family, running a national community pediatrics training initiative, based at Children’s Hospital in Boston.”

Wendy Brockelman White wrote: “We’ve moved, again! After a tough year of many adjustments, we are happily settling into our new home in the small town of Princeton, Massachusetts! The fact that for one and a half years I was five minutes away from both Gigs and Lynne Faden Byrne and never saw them indicates how unsettled we were! Now we feel at home, the kids are great, going to the community preschool together, and once again we have hope for a normal life! Peter’s job has nice normal hours and the people here are very friendly and welcoming. We think we’ll be here for a while.”

Brian Luscombe wrote: “This past fall I received the Johnson Medal Award, the highest award within Johnson & Johnson for Science & Technology. The award is for my invention of a suture anchoring device for surgical repair of tendons and ligaments. This past year, I completed my MBA from Columbia Business School and currently work in product marketing for Ethicon, a J&J company.”

Edith Schulz-Ogden wrote: “Our news is that John and I bought a house! We are still living in Wallingford so that we could keep the children in the same school. The children are in grades two and three now, and are doing well. John is working for Motorola and I am studying for a degree in architecture.”

Congratulations to Shelley Straut Goldsmith, and husband, Graham, who welcomed daughter, Margot, on November 20, 2001. She joins sisters, Campbell ’15, and Lily, age 2. Shelley started teaching second grade at PDS in the fall.

1985
Louise Hall Larsen
19 Lincoln Avenue
Rumson, NJ 07760-2050
ericandlouise@worldnet.att.net
and
Lynne Erdman O’Donnell
4804 S.W. Orchard Lane
Portland, OR 97219-3366
odonnell@mail.oes.edu
and
Trenton, NJ 08628

with their new baby grand­

1986

Susan Franz Murphy

108 Marshall's Corner- 
Woodsville Road
Hopewell, NJ 08628
Susifranz@aol.com

PDS Middle School English 
and Humanities teacher Katy 
Dubbins gave the Communication's 
Office this word: “For those 
of you who know the Leddy family 
through their years of involve­
ment with PDS, you will be 
glad to know that they have a 
new addition to the family— 
and it’s a girl! Tim Leddy and 
Grandma and Grandpa Leddy are thrilled 
with their new baby grand­
daughter.”

Susan Franz Murphy

108 Marshall's Corner- 
Woodsville Road
Hopewell, NJ 08628
Susifranz@aol.com

1988

Amy Venable Ciuffreda 
8 Rydal Drive
Lawrenceville, NJ 08648
aciuffreda@directweb.com

Elizabeth Hare 
318 East 78th St., Apt. 32 
New York, NY 10021
cbhare@aol.com

Guinnevere (Winnie) Roberts 
Wrote: "Enjoying life with six­
month-old daughter, Zoe, and 
am glad to be done with school 
at last! Thinking about moving 
back to the mainland, but it will 
be hard to leave Hawaii!"

1989

Christina Frank 
8 Lafayette Road West 
Princeton, NJ 08540

Lauren B. French 
44 Buck Road #D 
Lansing, NY 14882-9016

Doria Roberts 
14 Wiley Avenue 
Trenton, NJ 08638

A note from Sarah Ackley's 
father reads: “Sarah moved 
from New York City to Boston 
in the summer and is teaching 
at Dana Hall School in 
Wellesley, but comes to NYC 
even Princeton to visit her 
friends.”

Congratulations to Alicia 
Collins Abbiati who was married 
on July 14, 2001, to 
Antony Abbiati. According to 
the newspaper announcement, 
the wedding took place at St. 
Martha's Church in Kennebunk, Maine. Alicia 
teaches English and coaches 
lacrosse at Weston High School 
in Weston, Mass. Her husband 
works in private client services 
at Goldman Sachs in Boston 
where they live.

Ingrid Hoover Smith wrote: 
"Hi everyone. Last year was a 
busy one, as I finished my an­ 
esthesiology internship in San 
Diego. I decided to take some 
time off before finishing resi­ 
dency, and we moved to Man­ 
hattan Beach, California. I am 
now taking care of my two 
kids, Abigail, 3, and Avery, 2.

1990

Deborah A. Bushell 
78 Lakeview Drive 
Old Tappan, NJ 07675-7065 
afiner.tmschaff@bellatlantic.net

Jonathan P. Clancy 
48 Carson Road 
Princeton, NJ 08540

Erik Oliver wrote: “I am still at 
Nonmeval Techologies and 
Enjoying the Bay area.”

An engagement announce­
ment in the January 25, 2002 
edition of The Princeton Packet 
said Rodrigo Philander is en­
gaged to marry in September. 
His fiance, Alissa Chaker, is a 
doctoral candidate in immu­
nology at Harvard University. 
They both hold bachelor's de­
grees in science from Stanford 
University. Rodrigo is president 
of Snapdragon Software, Inc., a 
software company specializing in 
data analysis.

1991

Timothy C. Babbitt 
575 Snowden Lane 
Princeton, NJ 08540 
tbabbitt@exchange.ml.com

Irene L. Kim 
137 Mercer St., Apt. 2 
Jersey City, NJ 07302
kimirene@shu.edu

Sarah Beatty Raterman 
1031 West Dakin 
Chicago, IL 60613

Cambridge Levy wrote: “I just 
started my internal medicine 
residency in New Hampshire 
at Dartmouth-Hitchcock. Much 
more exciting, I recently was 
engaged to Jenny Funk, who 
moved to Princeton last year. 
Now I just have to coax her up 
to the north country.”

Amy Livingston wrote: 
“My employer, Visual Educator 
Corporation, was acquired by 
McGraw-Hill last September. 
Now instead of being a small 
company, it is a small division 
of a very big company—but, in 
most respects, work continues 
just as usual. I and all close to 
me survived September 11, so 
there is much to be grateful for.”

Beth Kothara Taylor wrote 
with lots of news: “It was great 
to see everyone at the reunion! 
Hadar a wonderful time with 
many PDS-ers this past year, 
which has given me some news 
to report. Novroz Alphonse 
was married in a beautiful out­
side ceremony at his bride's 
grandmother's farmhouse just 
outside Buffalo, New York. 
Also in June, Liz Florence was 
a stunning bride when she mar­ 
rried Lee Beck on a mountain 
top in Vail. Hillary Kann Lane
had an adorable baby boy, Benjamin Gray, on the 4th of July. I visited them in the beginning of winter; they have moved back to Princeton from Boston.

Emily Hopper Carifa is expecting her first baby in March. I spent a great few days in Bay Head with Colleen Priory. She is now a special education teacher in Bensalem, PA and loving it. I saw Sarah Beatty Raterman on Christmas Eve, in addition to several other times this year. I also saw her daughter, Gracie. Her exchange student that was with us in 10th grade, Alexandra, is marrying Peter Guzman ’89 in March. They dated when they were sophomores! As for my brother, Beau, son George (2) and dog, Pepper) are still living in Bronxville, New York, which is Westchester County. Our big news is that George (2) and dog, Pepper) are expecting her first baby in March.

Congratulations to Jonathan Getty who wrote: “Got married on September 8, 2001 to Amorete Klug in Santa Barbara, then headed to Italy for the traditional Rome-Venice-Tuscany loop. I should get my Ph.D. this spring in semiconductor lasers, then hopefully staying in Santa Barbara while my wife gets her master’s.”

Krista Teffau wrote: “In July of 2001, I moved to Charleston, South Carolina. I am the owner of a salon and day spa called Grace Salon Spa. I am working very hard, but loving every minute of it! My brother, John ’93, was married in August to his wife Karen. It is so nice to be able to finally call her my sister. If anyone is in the Charleston area please look me up!”

Sonal Mahida
10 Colt Circle
Princeton Junction, NJ 08550
and
Karen Masciulli
811 Brookwood Place
Ann Arbor, MI 48104
masciulli@umich.edu

Congratulations to Daniel Ragdake who was married to Michele LaChance on June 23, 2001 at the Blawenburg Reformed Church in Blawenburg, New Jersey.

1994
C. Justin Hillenbrand
“Willow Bend”
433 East 56th St., #3B
New York, NY 10022
hillenbj@yahoo.com
and
Marika Sardar
9 Braemar Drive
Princeton, NJ 08540-9427
marika.sardar@yahoo.com

Justin Hillenbrand sent this column: “Greetings. I only have a few things to report. Congratulations are in order for Andrew Katz. He is engaged to Lauren Bernstein and the wedding is planned for next spring.

Sarah Silverman has decided to change her name to Sarah Arestoe and launch a singing career. Her style is described as “a funky fusion of Spanish, Mediterranean and American musical styles, inspired by her family’s cultural heritage.” You can check her out at www.sarahrastoe.com. Alex Batcha does an improv show at the New York Comedy Club in NYC every other Friday. I have seen a ton of PDS people there checking out his show, and it’s really funny. Patrick Kerney finished the NFL season with 12 sacks, a career high, and among the top 10 in the NFL.”

We received word at PDS that Josh Anzel is completing his second year at Duke Law School in North Carolina.

1995
Eric S. Schorr
13 Derby Street
Reading
Berkshire RG1 7NX England
eschorr@cisco.com
and
Melissa J. Woodruff
436 Mount Lucas Road
Princeton, NJ 08540
mwoodruff99@yahoo.com

The PDS community extends their appreciation to Zaneta Shannon for her dedication to the Summer Stuff program. Zaneta, a first and second grade special education teacher in the Teaneck public schools, taught in the program for nine years.

“I knew in high school that I wanted to work with children. I was thinking about social work and then I realized I wanted to work in special education,” she said. PDS Lower School Computer Coordinator Bonnie Hunter and Diversity Coordinator Gwen Reed helped establish the program sponsored at PDS to provide reading, writing and speaking enrichment skills for fourth, fifth and sixth graders from Trenton. The program wrapped up its tenth and final year last summer. Zaneta said “the program was very positive for both PDS and the students.”

1996
Sonal Mahida
10 Colt Circle
Princeton Junction, NJ 08550
and
Karen Masciulli
811 Brookwood Place
Ann Arbor, MI 48104
masciulli@umich.edu

1997
Mandy Rabinowitz
1429 Second Ave. Apt. # 4
New York, NY 10021
(212) 570-6469
MandyRab@aol.com
and
Ellyn Raifer
37 Fitch Way
Princeton, NJ 08540
err5@cornell.edu

Editor’s Note: Since graduating with the class on 1997, Mandy Rabinowitz has reached out to classmates each fall and spring to contribute to the class column. Unfortunately, the most recent column, though carefully submitted by Mandy, was not published in the Fall/Winter 2001 Journal. Below find her class notes for the previous issue, followed by the current class notes. We at PDS
appreciate the dedication and time that Mandy and all class correspondents devote to keeping in touch and regret the error.

Fall/Winter 2001 notes, Mandy wrote:

“Congratulations to everyone who has now officially completed college. For those of you that haven’t, well, I am definitely a bit jealous! This past summer I have managed to scare up some news from a few of you, and as usual it is great to hear all the news you guys have. Danielle Stramandi is doing spectacularly at Princeton. This past April Danielle earned a place on the 2001 National Diving Team, she is also an All American diver who earned the bronze medal at the NCAA Division I Diving Championships. In August Danielle traveled to Beijing to compete in the World University Games, a competition open only to college students, but run like the Olympics. Best of luck Danielle, we all look forward to seeing you in Athens in 2004!!!

In the music world Dave Soloway is making a name for himself. As a member of Saves the Day, which also includes fellow PDS alums Bryan Newman ’98 and Chris Conley ’98, Dave has been touring not only the United States but Japan as well, including many sold out shows, both here and abroad, while the band has been busy climbing the Billboard Charts!

In early June I met up with Rob Goldberg who was spending the summer in Ithaca, and Reed Black who planned to live in Madison, Wisconsin for a few months. Louise Sturges was home for a while before returning to Santa Fe for the summer before possibly beginning an internship in NYC in the fall. Tom Anderman worked at Morgan Stanley in California over the summer and while training in New York ran into Jane Egan who was also spending her summer working for Morgan Stanley in New York before going to Florence for the fall semester. Mike Zarzecki has settled into life in Hoboken where he now lives and works for Charles Schwab. It is off to Northern California to become a teacher for Jess Boyd who is relocating out their together with Wes Steffens ’95. For as me, I got to see a few of you in the beginning of June which was excellent, and after a crazy summer of traveling to Norway, Denmark, and Australia with my parents and my sister Mia ’01, I moved to New York City with my two roommates from Trinity. As always, I love hearing from you! I hope to see everyone in May for our big reunion, and best of luck to everyone!”

Current class notes, Mandy wrote:

“I hope that this latest update finds everyone well. Living in New York I have been lucky enough to see some of you, and have heard from others. Louise Sturges spent the fall living here in NYC while working for Nylon Magazine and has since returned west to Santa Fe. Mike Zarzecki is living in Hoboken now and working on the floor of the exchange, as usual he is keeping himself very busy. Tom Anderman is finishing up his studies at Stanford this spring. Ameesh Shah is working for Lazard Freres in Rockefeller Center and becoming the ultimate hip New Yorker. Florence was lucky enough to have Jane Egan studying there this fall before she returned to Cornell for her last semester. I was lucky enough to run into Rob Goldberg in Penn Station as I was headed home one weekend. Rob is busy living and teaching in Brooklyn. Kevin Mackay is living in Manhattan, as well, working at PriceWaterhouse. Charley King is another who decided to leave the flock and is in Texas. are we really surprised… As for myself I am here in New York working for a direct-marketing company and having a great time. I just want to send a little apology out as well, somewhere along the line my Fall Journal entry got left out and some great things that you guys were doing weren’t acknowledged, hopefully this won’t happen again. Anyway I hope everyone is doing great and I look forward to seeing everyone in May!

Other notes received at PDS include:

Cynthia Alvarez is planning a June 2002 wedding. She was engaged in the fall to Jeremy Biediger. She is working at Spawar Systems Center in Charleston, South Carolina, having just graduated in 2001 with a bachelor of science degree in management from Tulane University. Her fiancé is currently commissioned as an Ensign in the U.S. Navy. He graduated in 2001 from Tulane, with a bachelor of science degree in engineering.

Jordan Cooper wrote: “I am now living in Manhattan and working as an analyst at a small investment bank. Everything is going great now that my office has moved from Wall Street to midtown.”

Gavin Jackson graduated with honors in economics from the University of Michigan, and is planning to work for a year before attending medical school.

We received word that Andrew Breitenberg graduated from Swarthmore College on June 4, 2001. Congratulations!”

1998

Marin S. Blitzer
Boston College
Mod 4B
Chestnut Hill, MA 02167
blitzerfam@aol.com

Giovanna Torchio
118 Lambertville-Hopewell Road
Hopewell, NJ 08525
ggtor@conncol.edu

Giovanna Torchio sent this column: “I have gotten lots of feedback from the Class of ’98 for this Journal entry. Seeing as
many of us are graduating from college this semester. I’m sure a lot of us are making big life changes. Please drop me a note to let us know where you end up. In the meantime, here is a glimpse of what some of the ’98ers are doing: Leys Bostrom and I are looking forward to finishing up here at Connecticut College and yet another commencement together. After graduation from Amherst, Robin Ackerman will be heading to the American School in Milan, Italy to teach elementary and middle school. Julie Rubin spent her last semester at Michigan traveling and enjoying part-time student status. Aside from attending the Winter Olympics, Julie is trying to decide which law school to go to in the fall. Matt Sherring is planning on heading to Virginia for the summer after graduating from Skidmore. Erin Conroy accepted a position in the Fixed-Income group at Goldman Sachs in New York. Eric Hochberg is currently finishing up his undergraduate degree in psychology at Penn and next year will be back there for a master’s in elementary education. Clare Gould is a junior at Princeton and currently spending her semester abroad in Panama doing research at the Smithsonian Tropical Research Institute station. Bryan Newman is living in Chapel Hill, North Carolina where Leif Forer will be joining him after a trip to India this summer. Chris Conley is featured in his band’s music video...on MTV! Saves the Day has been touring the U.S. and will be doing an opening show for Weezer. The other Class of ’98 band, RANA, has lots of scheduled dates this spring and will continue touring after graduation. For the biggest, and happiest news we’ve had in our Journal entries so far...Alex Cotton and Madiha Tahir will be married this June! Congratulations. Hopefully next issue we will have a picture of the happy couple!

1999

Nikhil Agharkar
35 Pettit Place
Princeton, NJ 08540
and
Robyn L. Wells
479 Jefferson Road
Princeton, NJ 08540
and
Joanna B. Woodruff
43 Partridge Run
Belle Mead, NJ 08502
jwoodruff@zoo.uvm.edu

Sharon Lyn Herbert wrote from her home in Maine: “Things are good up here in Maine—traveled to New Zealand last summer, and will be spending December and January working in St. Croix, USVI. I am currently a psychology major, with an Eastern religions minor. I spend my free time snowboarding at Sugarloaf. What can I say...life is good!”

2000

Jessica Batt
32 Fox Grape Road
Flemington, NJ 08822
and
Natasha Jacques
51 Berkley Avenue
Belle Mead, NJ 08502
and
Matthew McGowan
941 Lyndale Avenue
Trenton, NJ 08629
and
Sapna I. Houghton
42 Christopher Drive
Princeton, NJ 08540

Ben Brickner wrote: “I spent most of the summer in upstate New York teaching (of all things) high school biology and geometry with Harvey Lee. This year, Stephanie Horowitz, John Kunz, and I are sharing an apartment at Cornell. It’s like a PDS class reunion every day!”

Alondra Koerte received accolades as a member of the women’s ice hockey team at Hamilton College in Clinton, New York, where she is now a sophomore. The December 4, 2001 Times of Trenton said the ice hockey program there “is making great strides to become competitive.” And “all home games are played in Hamilton’s Russell Sage Rink, reported to be the nation’s oldest college hockey arena.”

We received word that Matt McGowan is a sophomore at Western Maryland College, majoring in English. He is the resident assistant in one of the dorms, McDaniel Hall.

2001

Ashton Todd
20 Boudinot Street
Princeton, NJ 0840
and

Send us your news
for the Fall 2002 Journal!

If you enjoy reading about your classmates in the Journal, please share your news! Send your information and photographs via e-mail or regular mail to the class correspondent listed at the top of your class listing. If there is no class correspondent, please send your information to our special mailbox at PDS for class notes: classnotes@pds.org.

The deadline for the Fall Journal is June 28, 2002.

Princeton Day School does not verify the information in the Class Notes section and cannot be responsible for the accuracy. The Class Notes section of the Journal is offered to alumni for their use in exchanging news and updates on their classmates.

MARDI GRAS MADNESS

Alumni Association
President Rob Olson with PDS Alumni Director Stephanie Brody at the Parent Association’s successful “Mardi Gras” Auction held at PDS on March 9, 2002.
IN SYMPATHY

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to the families and friends of the following alumni, faculty, trustees, and alumni parents:

Robert W. Ayers II PCD '61, March 2002
   Brother of Clifford Ayers PCD '64

James Braswell, December 2001
   Husband of April Barry Braswell '82

Barbara “Cary” Kennedy Bremer MFS '38, February 2002
   Step-sister of Lily Buchanan Agar MFS '38

Ellsworth Bushnell, December 2001
   Father of Dr. Andrew Bushnell '86

Lucia Heffelfinger deGrazia, February 2002
   Mother of Rev. Lucia Ballantine '69

Wells Drorbaugh Jr., February 2002
   Father of Daniel Drorbaugh '77 and Hilary Drorbaugh '66

Harold Furth, February 2002
   Father of John Furth '81

Walter Gips Jr., February 2002, former trustee
   Father of Ellen C. Nee '81, Donald Gips '78 and Robert Gips '72

Ernest Gordon, former faculty, January 2002
   Father of Alastair Gordon '70 and Gillian Crozier '68

Elizabeth Polhemus Gulick, January 2002
   Mother of Elaine Polhemus Frost MFS '53

Mary Virginia Barlow Harvey MFS '43, January 2002
   Sister of David Barlow PCD '44

Louis Linowitz, March 2002
   Father of Susan Palomino '72, Lauren Linowitz '70

Dr. Nathan W. Nemiroff, December 2001
   Grandfather of Russell Nemiroff '03, Joseph Nemiroff '98, and Rebecca Nemiroff '96

Neal O'Connor, January 2002
   Husband of Nancy Turner O'Connor, former trustee and father of David O'Connor '76, Tom O'Connor '71 and Robert O'Connor '69

Louise Otis, November 2001
   Mother of Catherine Farrell MFS '60

Margaret S. Pollard, November 2001
   Mother of Kirsty Pollard Lieberman '66 and Susan Pollard Gifts MFS '64

Anne Rassweiler, January 2002, former trustee
   Mother of Michael Rassweiler '87, John Rassweiler '82, Dickason Rassweiler '78 and Janet Rassweiler '75

John A. Schluter PCD '43, January 2002
   Brother of Peter Schluter PCD '48, William Schluter PCD '42 and Fredric Schluter PCD '40

Nollie Campbell Stover, November 2001
   Mother of Amy Garofalo '75, Lucy Stover-Schorr '70 and James Stover '69

IN MEMORIAM

We wish to extend our deepest sympathy to the families and friends of the following alumni, faculty, trustees, and alumni parents who have passed away. Please join us for a brief the Moment of Remembrance on Saturday, May 18 at 11:30 a.m. in the Rothrock Garden.

Alumni
   Mary Tyson Thompson MFS '28
   Cornelia Duffield Dielhenn MFS '33
   Barbara “Cary” Kennedy Bremer MFS '38
   Mary Virginia Barlow Harvey MFS '43
   John A. Schluter PCD '43
   Kathryn Cosgrove Netto MFS '46 (fall/win jour)
   Patricia Sormani '47
   George Cook Young '33
   Robert W. Ayers II '61

Former Faculty and Trustees
   David Gardner, former faculty
   Ernest Gordon, former faculty
   Mary E. Peck, former faculty
   Anne Rassweiler, former trustee and past parent
   Walter Gips Jr., former trustee and past parent

Parents of Alumni
   Ellsworth Bushnell
   Lucia Heffelfinger deGrazia
   Wells Drorbaugh Jr.
   Harold Furth
   Elizabeth Polhemus Gulick
   Neal O'Connor
   Louise Otis
   Dr. Nathan W. Nemiroff
   Margaret S. Pollard
   Nollie Campbell Stover

Electronic Newsletter for Alumni

To receive our complimentary electronic newsletter with updates on alumni news and events for Princeton Day School, Princeton Country Day School and Miss Fine's School, prepared by the Alumni Office, send your e-mail address to Director of Alumni Relations and Special Events Stephanie Briody at:

sbriody@pds.org
Please join us for
Princeton Day School's Alumni Weekend 2002 Celebration
All alumni are invited!
FRIDAY, MAY 17 & SATURDAY, MAY 18
For more information call the Alumni Office 1-877-924-ALUM (toll free)
or 609-924-6700 ext. 217 or go to the PDS Web site: www.pds.org