Class of 1968
50th Reunion
Yearbook

June 8-10, 2018
Where It All Began...

ENTER 1964
At present, Brandeis is in a period of expansion and adjustment. You, as new students, are about to discover the significance of change for both the University and yourselves. Individually, you have brought your experiences, objectives and hopes; now you must unite them and together join the Brandeis community to participate in its metamorphosis. The ultimate goal is the growth of the individual in a growing University.

This mutual process of maturing can and should mean an enriched creative and academic environment. For this, the essential prerequisite is cooperation. Through intelligence and understanding, the students, faculty and administration can mold a mutually beneficial University.

ENTER 1964 is conceived with this in mind. Its goal is to enable you to communicate among yourselves and maintain the principle of growth through cooperation as the mainstay of the University. Each year new potential arrives. Together, we must transform this potential into a dynamic force directed toward progress.
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Life since Brandeis...

I value Brandeis for the Liberal Arts perspective it provided and the commitment to intellectual curiosity which I continue to pursue. After receiving an MBA from BU, I worked in Marketing and Strategic Planning for a variety of industries including consumer package goods, a healthcare system and a not-for-profit organization. I have celebrated my Bar Mitzvah twice more at 50 and 70. With no children, my wife of 40 years (Robin Holab-Abelman) and I have traveled extensively and been to every continent except Antarctica. After living in Boston, Texas, Alabama and New York, we retired to Nashville in early 2013 and have been having a great time with all the activities and opportunities available to us.
Tony Annesi

Life since Brandeis...

Authored four novels, one book or short stories, and ten books on the traditional martial arts.
Master instructor of three traditional martial arts.

At my home office desk


At 2016 Xmas party

On seminar in Mannheim, 2015
Life since Brandeis...

I was part of the class of 1968 from 1964 through 1966 and then transferred to Washington University in St. Louis to complete my degree. My time at Brandeis influenced my life in many ways, and so it seems appropriate to send in some information for the 50th reunion yearbook.

I can still recall the names and faces of most of the people on my half of the third floor of the building in the quad where I lived freshman year - and the same goes for the suite in East that I lived in sophomore year. One friendship that has survived through all these years was my roommate, Corky Becker, now a psychologist in Boston. And I recently reconnected with another good friend, Carol Prier, now a sculptor in the San Francisco Bay area. Academically, two classes that I loved come to mind - Music Appreciation and Social Psychology. In the Freudian-influenced social psychology class, I still remember that one of the guys did a paper on a spoof Volkswagen advertisement with the headline "Does this stick shift scare your wife?". On the less academic side, I was in a modern dance performance done on chairs, along with a classmate and friend Dinah Hirschfeld.

Since 1968, I was married and later divorced after a few years. Finding myself in Philadelphia without much sense of direction, three entrepreneurial Wharton grads that I was working for thought I had more potential than typing and answering phones. They offered to write recommendations for me for Wharton. A couple of years later with MBA in hand, I built a career spanning Chicago, Tampa and Dallas that started in accounting, finance and IT and ended up in executive recruiting. For the past decade or so, I have had my own company, Yellow Brick Path (www.yellowbrickpath.com), that works with executives and Board of Directors candidates on resumes and bios as well as career strategy. I've been an author of a few books, the 2nd edition of one due out this summer.

I've also been active in the community, serving on the Dallas Board of Directors of Big Brothers Big Sisters and being matched with several "littles" over about 30 years. My first "little" evolved from match to friend to "family" and is still very much a part of my life. My current interest is Bonton Farms in South Dallas, an agricultural intervention (farm and soon to have café/wellness center) to restore lives, create jobs and ignite hope in one of the most forgotten and neglected neighborhoods.

I'm continuing to work full-time and just going with the flow. Starting several years ago, I got involved in the Farm-to-Table and Slow Food movements and will undoubtedly be spending more time with that. All in all, it's been a good 50 years. And I'm still taking ballet classes.

How I look now: Professional headshot 2017
How I looked then: Dance performance including Dinah Hirschfeld

Lasting friendship: 60th birthday luncheon including Corky Becker

A great day: Rehoboth Ranch customer appreciation day
Life since Brandeis...

Hello to everyone from the class of 1968! Hard to believe that it has been 50 years. I have many strong, happy memories of my time at Brandeis as well as some more difficult ones. It was a time politically of much upheaval and I am proud of the role that students from our class played. I have vivid memories of a march on Washington against the War in Vietnam and civil rights activities in Boston and elsewhere. When I was at Brandeis I used the name Phyllis Lewin but that changed. After I graduated I spent a year in Israel where I started using my middle name Deborah. I also met my husband there and when we married took his last name. So I am Deborah Azoulay now, which is confusing at times. If as a child I had been told that I would go to Israel and meet a man from Morocco and go to live in Toronto Canada I would have laughed. But truth can be stranger than fiction as that is what happened. Over the years I got a doctorate and I became a clinical psychologist. In 2013 I retired from my job in the mental health program of a community hospital but even now I maintain a part time private practice with an emphasis on treatment of people who have gone through trauma. My husband and I have been happily married for over 48 years, We have two adult children, also happily married. My husband Armando and I enjoy auditing university courses, mostly in history, and traveling when we can.
Life since Brandeis...

I am recently retired from Keene State College in NH where I taught psychology and related courses for 23 years. My two children, Ben and Annie, are both writers. I now work on projects related to restorative justice and dialogue. My time at Brandeis intensified my interest in social justice, which still guides me today.
Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis helped me find my voice - as a linguist, a writer, an academic, a citizen. (Friends and colleagues refuse to believe I was once shy and afraid to speak up.) Professionally, here’s where I’ve been for the past fifty years: a PhD in Linguistics at Stanford, tenure at Brown, a Guggenheim Fellowship, visiting stints at Emory University and Southwestern University, and the past thirty-one years at American University (as professor of linguistics, associate dean, department chair, director of a TESOL program, and then six year as Executive Director of the Center for Teaching, Research, and Learning). Along the way I’ve been a Fulbright Fellow (at the University of Gothenberg in Sweden), a Visiting Scholar at the Stanford Center for Advanced Study in the Behavioral Sciences, and a Fulbright Specialist in Belgium (at the Catholic University of Louvain in Louvain-la-Neuve).

Thank you, Brandeis, for teaching me how to do research, write, and accept critique. I’ve enjoyed teaching, but especially writing. Topics have ranged from language change to child language acquisition to the impact of technology on how we speak, write, and read. One book (Always On: Language in an Online and Mobile World) won the English-Speaking Union Duke of Edinburgh English Language Book Award, which I received from the hand of the Duke himself at Buckingham Palace. Words Onscreen: The Fate of Reading in a Digital World was reviewed in the Wall Street Journal and has been translated into Chinese. I'm now at work on book number nine, tentatively entitled Know What? Learning Aspirations in a Digital World.

I've been blessed with a wonderful husband and equally wonderful son (owner of a usually wonderful German shepherd). After finishing his PhD in economics, number one (and only) son works for EY (one of the "big four" accounting firms), guiding transnational corporations on how to do business with one another. My husband, a retired philosopher, is working on a book about the past and future of the university.

And speaking of retirement: I retire from American University at the end of this summer. Eschewing a rocking chair, in addition to the book I have in progress, I'll be spearheading an international project to educate teachers and school administrators about how we read on digital screens versus on paper, and how we need to craft pedagogy accordingly.

One question my new book explores is how we decide what to believe, especially in light of the troubled time veracity is having on cable news and the internet. The Brandeis motto, "Truth even unto its innermost parts," is a fitting beacon to guide me.
Naomi receiving award from the Duke of Edinburgh

Son Aneil and dog Freya
Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis was where I began to take life seriously, to think about what I cared about and what I was interested in doing in my life. I became a clinical psychologist with specialty in family and couple therapy, which I still practice to this day. I have been a teacher and trainer in these areas in a free standing training center, the Family institute of Cambridge, and Therapy Training Boston. I have taught family therapy at UMAss, Boston and a Harvard residency training program. In 1989 I helped start a project on dialogue, that developed into The Public Conversations Project, now called Essential partners. That interest led to biannual consultations for the Project on Negotiation at the Harvard Law School. I have been an active member of the American Family Therapy Academy, and served with the Kosova Professional Education Collaboration from 2000-2006, where I met my husband. By my previous marriage I have two daughters and one grandchild. One daughter is a cardiologist at Tufts Medical School. The other daughter is a producer/executive of a media company in NYC. Her husband is British and we now have an international family. I have always been interested in theater, psychology and education. I care deeply about shifting polarized conversations to dialogue. Those are the ongoing themes of my professional life. I am very active physically. I adore international travel. We spend August at Martha's Vineyard. It is a very fortunate life.
Randy Becker

Life since Brandeis...

My path from that day in June 1968 to June 2018 has been anything but linear!

Leaving Brandeis with dual majors in Physics and Sociology, I spent that summer and another as an engineer for Penn Central railroad, while beginning my Doctor of Ministry degree at Meadville/Lombard Theological School in Chicago. By 1970 I was married to Gayle Lehman, moved to Menomonee Falls, Wisconsin, began my professional career as a Unitarian Universalist minister (a role I have fulfilled for 48 continuous years). I lived and served in Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Long Island, Virginia, Illinois, and Florida. I survived the dissolution of my first marriage and have thrived in my second marriage to Elissa Bishop-Becker, a licensed professional counselor specializing in grief and loss.

I have been further credentialed in Religious Education ministry, doing PhD work at NYU in Religious Education. Have been adjunct faculty to many colleges, served on innumerable civic boards, etc.

I look with special pride to our four daughters (Lizzie, Ericka, Lee, and Suki) in our strangely blended family, and our four grandchildren (Eila, Gus, Gavin, and Bram).

I also look with abiding sorrow to miscarriages, a child born with un-survivable severe medical issues, the death of Ericka at age 20 by the actions of a drunk driver, and the unkindness of some of those parishioners I have served.

My spiritual journey has taken me from being an avid non-theistic, rational positivist to be a panentheistic mystical spiritualist. From that transition I take away some simple understandings that have served me well in both times of elation and despair:

We cannot control what will happen to us, but we can control how we will react.

There can be meaning on the other side of anything.

You can make it if you focus on connections, not on differences.

Formal professional commitments have given way to retirement. I guest speak now and then, usually in historic Black churches. My mystery novels are being published. I spend extended time with kids and grandkids, all of whom live at a distance. I retreat to my simple cabin in the woods of upstate New York every summer. Elissa and I continue to expand our collection of movies (now over 1000) and try to spend as much time at the beach as possible when not stirring up civic mischief.

I would be remiss if I failed to mention another trend in my life.

At Brandeis I was an activist, not as radical as some but committed to action more than words. I would have placed myself at the liberal node on the spectrum. Over the years I have experienced myself moving slowly to the left, finding ever more radical or systemic understandings to call me to action. In the past year I have been instrumental in Key West becoming a Welcoming City, banning conversion therapy, and signing onto the Paris Climate accords.

Shaping a more inclusive and humane future is now, more than ever, my calling.
Me as I campaigned for Mayor of Key West

Elissa and I being kids again

And the grandkiddos (clockwise from upper left: Eila, Gus, Bram, Gavin)
Marcia Kaplan Belgorod

Life since Brandeis...

During my senior year at Brandeis, I met with a recruiter for the City of New York, knowing I was going back to New York and figuring the City had use for someone fluent in Spanish. That led to taking a civil service test, which led to a job. I thought I would only be there a few years. The few years stretched to over 30 years in HR, labor relations and diversity and an early retirement. Along the way, I married, had a daughter, and divorced. I also picked up two master's degrees.

After the first retirement, I worked for a while as an independent consultant, specializing in labor-management cooperation, then spent a few years in the health field, and ultimately became the proud Administrator of a women-owned law firm, from which I retired again. While at the law firm, I was also Co-Chair of the Diversity Committee for the NYC Association of Legal Administrators.

Throughout the years, probably stemming from my G&S days at Brandeis, I've enjoyed group singing. Until recently, I had been a member of two community choral groups, but I've cut back to one. I've also been a volunteer in my community and a member of the boards of several community organizations. One of my proudest accomplishments has been leading a donation drive on behalf of a shelter for families fleeing domestic violence.

In fifty years, I've had a lot of experiences and met fascinating people, but I'm still figuring out what I want to be when I grow up.
Life since Brandeis...

ACHIEVEMENT: Becoming a stepfather; 17yrs to date.

BUCKET list: don't have one, but 3 unexpected x's:.
*400ft. light sculpture for 2004 Olympics (athensolympicmeteor.com) & its meaning to Athens - people recall it and thank me to this day.
*27 yrs teaching Record Production @ Berklee; 100's of "children". This came out of the blue and has been a continuously rewarding, joyful, and treasured career
*Living in Olmsted forest overlooking a pond - in Boston! I walk to work along Olmsted parkways, around the pond with neighbors, and delight each morning as I come downstairs.

IMPACT/LESSONS: the meaning of friendship, camaraderie, love & trust.

MEMORIES: My 1st autumn; Making & sharing music; Writing musicals; Tray-ing; BRS; Suite-mates; so many funny, delightful moments across those 4 years.
Bob Bersson and myself in Florence in fall 67
Life since Brandeis...

Back in the day, one could actually get into a medical school while being bad at science. I only passed organic chemistry because Hendrickson decided to include the 1/4 of the class he had flunked first semester in the grading curve calculations for the second semester. Happily -- and fortuitously -- being a good doctor has nothing to do with aptitude or achievement in college science classes. Still a silly requirement for entry to med school.

I came to DC from my internship in the Bronx for a two year stint in the Public Health Service. No, not to get out of the draft -- some of my colleagues were the "yellow berets." I had lucked out with my student deferment, by one year.

I never did go back to the Bronx. I have been in DC ever since -- got the fever, when it was worth getting. Practiced medicine for 20 years and exited practice to be the doctor on Hillary's Health Care Taskforce. You remember the taskforce that failed? You remember Hillary? In any case, I moved from practice to policy. In one place or another -- including government and now the Urban Institute I have been immersed in policy -- mostly related to why the US spends so much more than anywhere else and how to protect and improve Medicare.

I came the week that John Dean was testifying against Nixon. The following year -- my first in DC -- were the glory days with almost daily revelations, more shoes dropping. Sort of like today -- except this guy is much worse -- really evil -- and we yet know the outcome. We thought government was non-responsive in the 60s. Much worse now -- and we know much more about what government should be doing. (I write as the March for our Lives is taking place. The kids remind me of us -- except cleaner cut and more earnest. And I fear the same outcome of being patted on the head -- or then often worse -- and ignored. But will stop making facile comparisons and end this.

Married late, divorced late. Have a loving step daughter, a plenty good son-in-law and 2 grandkids already in college. What's that about? We're old.

With my step-daughter Elizabeth in Maine
Life since Brandeis...

Penny has focused her thoughts about Brandeis on our relationship, so it would be churlish not to agree that meeting the person that you spend your life with is, of course, the most important gift that anyone could receive. But that is not the Brandeis story I want to tell.

Both of my parents were psychoanalysts. Growing up in that environment was challenging, but the good part was that creative, imaginative thinking was encouraged; revered really. And then at 13 I went to Deerfield, where creative thinking went to die. If someone ever writes a screenplay of my life, here's some real dialogue from my Deerfield years to insert: Phelps: so Jon what does your father do? Me: both my mother and father are psychoanalysts. Phelps: your mom works? That is uber unsuave. What does that mean? Back and forth between us about what shrinks do until I described the Oedipal complex. Phelps: I love looking at my mother naked.

Ok, that got weird. But after 4 years, I left Deerfield lost, confused, disappointed and angry. I was pretty sure that I was the one out of balance with the world. So Brandeis was to me like shabasana after a hard long yoga class. Easing of tension was palpable. It is chic today to believe that perhaps college is a waste of time and money, except if you study engineering, because you 1) don't remember anything you learned or 2) it's not applicable to your life. I just don't share that view. I was a terrible student, but some of my favorite books (Plato's republic, Eros and civilization and the self in transformation) I read at Brandeis. I still try to read them when I need to take my mind out for the equivalent of a hard 10 mile run. The art courses I took impact me every time I look at paintings or sculpture. I loved my literature class where I got to read Melville again (penny claims I have ready moby dick 10 times because it's the only book I like to read). And I remember from that class something that Mark Twain wrote: the 2 most important days in a person's life are the day you are born and the day you find out why.

And that was what I got from Brandeis: I discovered me. Talking to the lot of you, interacting at Brandeis, occasionally studying (ok, not a lot of that) a life view just evolved that felt so comfortable. Have there been bumps? Of course. But it has all felt seamless. I have someone that I have spent my entire life arguing with, 2 insanely cool children who are my best friends, professional work that I found stimulating and rewarding, a deeply satisfying engagement with the world. How could anyone ask for more?
**Penny Bernstein**

**Life since Brandeis...**

My fondest and most vivid memory from Brandeis is my first night on campus. After the "banquet", the class began dancing the Hora around the pond in what was then Hamilton Quad. I ran up to the pay phone in Renfield and called my mother to plead for a speedy exit.

She told me to relax and give it a chance ... that something would spark my curiosity and engage my senses if I stayed open to discovery.

I hung up and looked to see if the dancing had ceased. Instead I saw a naked boy dive into the pond and begin doing the butterfly, his little butt popping up rhythmically. "Hmmm" said I as I redialed my mom and told her to forget my previous call, it might not be so bad after all!

That was my intro to Jon Bernstein, the man I married 7 years later, with whom I've raised our two kids and with whom I'm constantly discovering new ways to see the world - from different vantage points be they the heights of NYC, the farmlands and water of the Hamptons or the dessert and mountains rising from sea and ocean waters off the coast of Cabo San Lucas, Baja Sur California - all places we call home.

Our children, Sally and Ben, are our greatest achievements. Sally lives in LA and is a working actress (Sally Pressman) as well as mother to Josh, and Ben lives in Williamsburg, Brooklyn and Miami and is founder and principal of RedSky Capital, a real estate equity firm.

While Jon is still working, I have retired from a 25 year career in advertising and a 12 year stint at Christies. I spend my time commuting between NY, East Hampton, Cabo and LA but crave more time with Jon to see the rest of the world. When not in the air, I'm probably in a movie theater, a museum or a gallery hoping to satisfy my FOMO tendencies. So much to see and do, so little time.

As for life lessons learned at Brandeis, I'd have to say it was here I learned to trust my choices. Objectively, who would have imagined that crazy boy would grow to be a thoughtful and principled man who guides our family ship with unswerving love and dependability.

How can we not feel indebted to Brandeis for throwing us in each other's path, for surrounding us with friends who to this day make up our inner circle? How can we not be grateful for these gifts? We have been trying to show our gratitude for the life we began together at Brandeis by supporting the Arts and the deserving kids who are drawn to this amazing place by the same things we found inspirational and life changing. We're thrilled to be returning 50 years after graduation to toast our memories, our friends and our good fortune.
Life since Brandeis...

I finished my degree by February of 1968 and went to join my then-fiancé, Brad Solomon ‘66, in LA, where he was in grad school. When the draft reared its ugly head, we got married, joined the Peace Corps and spent the next 2-1/2 years in Liberia, West Africa teaching Jr. High School. (We divorced in 1977.)

Once back home in NY in 1971, I began my career as an actor (after all, I DID have a degree in Theater Arts – there must have been a reason for that!) and got involved in Screen Actors Guild and AFTRA, and, to this day, still find myself somewhat of a Union activist… activism I can attribute in part to my years at Brandeis.

I spent my years after Brandeis/Peace Corps as an actor doing mainly commercials, soap operas and print til 1990, when, at the ripe old age of 44 I changed careers and went 'behind the camera' and became a corporate meeting producer.

I met my current husband, David Logan, in 1990 and we got married in 2003 with our classmate Justice Angela Mazzarelli officiating. To date – 28 years together, no kids, but always cats!

I’ve had an interesting career as a producer, have been able to travel around the world and also meet many fascinating people as well as celebrities (for what that’s worth).

I’m still working, but by the time you read this, I’ll have just about reached retirement after almost 30 successful years. I’m so grateful to be living in NYC and having access to theater, ballet, movies, museums and….well, New York! With retirement looming, it simply means more time to take advantage of all that NYC culture affords, spend time with friends all over as well as travel and see even more of the world!! All the time wondering what to do 'when I grow up.'
March 21, 2003 - Marriage to David Logan
Hon. Angela Mazzarelli ’68 officiating

March 21, 2018 - Celebrating 15 years of marriage

With Erica Gordon aka Rikki Roommate
50+ years later!
April 26, 2018
Life since Brandeis...

The biggest change in my life during the past ten years was the death of my husband Jonathan in 2010. I am very grateful Brandeis brought us together. Our lives were strongly shaped by the education, culture, and politics that we shared at Brandeis. Jon was a devoted student and fan of Brandeis the man, as well as the university. Jon dedicated his career to using law as a tool to promote social justice and human rights for all, including individuals with disabilities. We had a strong influence on one another's careers. I became more involved in legal aspects of psychiatry and advocating for children who suffered the effects of abuse and violence. Jon became an expert in mental health and disability law.

We were married for forty years and created a rich life together in Boston. We had two children, Simone and Justin. Both of them have careers in environmental work. Sadly, Jon did not live to meet his granddaughter Eleanor, now six years old, with another grandchild on the way. He would have delighted in grandparenthood. Indeed, for me grandparenthood has been a portal to renewed energy and a great motivator to continue to fight for justice and wise stewardship of our planet. Although Jon and I grew up in the Midwest, we fell in love with Boston, and remained here. Our children have migrated West to Boulder, Colorado and Oakland, California. At this time, those cites are wonderful places for them to live their values, and they are wonderful places for me to visit.

I was privileged to have a wonderful career in psychiatry, treating children, adolescents, adults, and families. Riding on the wave of feminism and increased awareness of child abuse after graduating medical school, I founded one of the first Sexual Abuse Treatment Teams at Boston's Children's Hospital in 1977. I worked in the trenches of clinically treating traumatized children and their families; educated clinicians, protective service workers, attorneys, and judges; and offered expert testimony in court. Living in Boston, I was also pulled into clinical and medical-legal roles in the clergy abuse scandal. As a "first responder" and advocate for victims of exploitation and violence, I sometimes got caught in the political and clinical crossfire. I tried to balance my work treating traumatized children and families with efforts to promote resources which foster resilience, healing, and hope for families.

After forty years of clinical work, I have transitioned to "retirement." During my years of transition, I participated in a training program in Jewish Spiritual Direction. This work has replenished my soul and sustains me as I count my blessings and figure out how I can stay hopeful and give back at this stage of my life, in this political environment. One of my new passions is kids4peace, an organization promoting dialogue and peace-building between Jewish, Christian, and Muslim youth in Palestine, Israel, and the United States.
Ben Bronheim

Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis changed my life in three big ways. First, I met Suzanne Pochter, class of ‘69. This has led to a wonderful 52 years together. I am a lucky man.

Second, I took Morris Schwartz’s class during my sophomore year and discovered my fascination with how our minds work. This led me to become a psychiatrist after going to the Medical College of Wisconsin and completing an NIMH residency. I still wake up each day looking forward to seeing my patients and helping them reach a greater self-understanding and ability to change.

The third change was going from having no particular political perspective to becoming one who cared about the weak, disadvantaged and powerless—a liberal to the core.

Suzanne and I have two fantastic children. Rebecca, 41, is successful in her work all over the world in public health and development, inspired by her Peace Corps days in Zimbabwe. Our son Jeremy, 39, is an accountant and is smart, kind, warm and in a terrific marriage. We live in Bethesda, MD and are members of an incredible Conservative shul that is a large part of our lives. Through that community I have also been able to enrich my love of opera through an opera Havurah we formed. I am grateful for my years at Brandeis that helped me find my way.
Sheila Doumbouya Bryden

Life since Brandeis...

I transferred to Brandeis after my sophomore year at Skidmore College and spent two memorable years as a Wien student at Brandeis graduating in 1968. I have fond memories of staying in a suite in the East Quad with Nevenka Gjivanovic, Julia Irizzary and Blanca Charriez. I also remember beautiful Julie Saville. Nevenka visited us in Geneva many years ago - we remained in touch for many years until her passing. After graduation, I worked at the BBC in London for one year and then moved to Switzerland in 1969 to work at the Nigerian Mission to the UN. In 1973 I started working at the World Meteorological Organization - a specialized agency of the United Nations - in Geneva from which I took early retirement in 2004. I met my husband - a Guinean - in Geneva and we have 2 children and 4 grandchildren. We all live in Geneva and I am kept very busy with the grandchildren who range in age from 7 to 17! Brandeis was a wonderful experience and as an Anglo/Nigerian foreign student, the Wien Programme contributed greatly in making that experience wonderful. May it continue to change the lives of foreign students...
Life since Brandeis...
Fifty years out. Hmmm? Roll tape:

The academic life: Well read but afflicted with procrastination. I always thought that it would be wonderful to extract and compile the gems that the likes of Richard Onorato, Maurice Sussman, Chandler Fulton, John Roche, Joachim Gaehde, Nahum Glatzer, Jim Hendrickson, Gordon Fellman and others left for us to ponder. I certainly meant to do this during the reading periods that preceded finals but ... as Hillel said, "If not now, then when?" Well maybe before the 75th.

The professional life: Well executed despite an admonishment in 1971 from Samuel Thier, then a nephrologist at the University of Pennsylvania and not yet President of Brandeis, "Chernoff, you are lost. You can't do research, teach and take care of patients. You have to choose. You have to grow up." And so I did. I grew up doing Research at NIH and Columbia. I grew up teaching and practicing Endocrinology in Philadelphia for 40 years. I grew up founding a fellowship program and mentoring future Endocrinologists. For this I did not win a Nobel Prize; no medals will be awarded, and there is no bobble-head doll to honor my work. However, knowing that there was engagement: finding truth unto its innermost parts; thinking critically to provide precision diagnosis and treatment; thinking compassionately to deliver meaningful care and bringing garnered wisdom to patients and students. These are the real reward. These are the things of value.

The family life: Life well lived. The wife: the love of one's life and that one true best friend to share life with. She is the beginning of the reason for being. Raising two girls, now women, they are making their way with purpose in the world: one on Broadway and the other in the Music Industry. They are the reason for pride and the ultimate reason for being. Here is the BIG PLEASURE ... that no one told us about when we were freshman.

The future life: Not yet lived but full of anticipation, questions and hope: War? Peace? Liberty? Equality? These are all motivations for continued engagement. They define the axes of life. So this brings me to what is important and what is not:

Grades: Why is it that no one asks about SAT scores or GPAs anymore? Thank God Brandeis was on the cutting-edge of pass/fail. This gateway to courses that we may never have been pursued provided us with experiences that enriched us and gave us depth. I can only hope that applications for all those highly competitive places that await us in assisted living accept pass/fail and do not require a transcript ... otherwise I will find myself at Princeton Review boning up to take the ALATs (the Assisted Living Achievement Test). In any event, I will count on having spent four years at Brandeis and of course, my letters of recommendation.
Life since Brandeis...

Fifty years—it sounds even less believable when you call it half a century. Those of us fortunate enough to have reached this stage—and there are many friends I mourn who did not do so—have outlived a single lifetime. Lately, instead of counting off the decades, I measure my life in eighteens (18 for hay, Hebrew for “living”), which means I’ll be finishing up my fourth lifetime soon. Each with its own challenges, pleasures, and passions.

The first two lifetimes—from zero to 36, which included the Brandeis years—were in many ways the hardest. But Brandeis was an exciting slice of time, leaving me with some of my most vivid and abiding memories—too many and too rich to even highlight here. In many ways, Brandeis was the foundation of much that I was later to become. I tend to think that what I learned at Brandeis was more fundamental to who I am today than what I gained in the years of subsequent schooling (PhD at Stanford, postdoc at Hebrew University).

The third lifetime, though not exactly smooth sailing, was perhaps the most fulfilling. In many things, I was a late bloomer, so while others were on their second and third helpings by this time, I was still on my first. I married at 40, had my son when I was 43, bought my first house when I was 45. I’m still married to the same spouse (poet and solo-practitioner lawyer Steve Rood), still living in the same house (a 1908 Berkeley brown shingle). Our son, Abraham Gilead Falk-Rood (Abby), who spent a number of years traveling the globe, picking up languages as readily and naturally as he made friends, is now back in the homestead, teaching immigrant kids in the Oakland International High School. Devoted: that’s the word for him.

Also in the second and third lifetimes: I traveled, lived in Jerusalem for two periods of time, was a university professor here in the States (Hebrew and English literature, creative writing, at SUNY Binghamton and the Claremont Colleges), and, perhaps most important of all, had a major conversion to feminism at age 21, which became a lifelong identity and commitment.

Who even thought about being old in those lifetimes? Now it’s a thought that’s always there, if not in the foreground, then in the background. But it’s a great comfort to be growing old with my close Brandeis friends Joel Dansky, Nancy Felton, and Kay Mathew, my senior-year roommate.

Here’s a bit more of what the first three-and-a-half lifetimes brought: To my astonishment, I found great joy in marriage and motherhood. (There will be those of my Brandeis colleagues who remember my swearing that I would never choose these paths. What did I know then?)

Also to my surprise, I recently discovered gardening, and I now manage to spend long minutes each day planting and weeding and designing, thereby avoiding numerous less satisfying household tasks.

And I’ve had much fulfillment in writing: several books of poetry, translations from Hebrew and Yiddish (including my first book, a translation of the Song of Songs, which was first published in 1977 and remains in print today), and—my biggest project—two books re-creating Jewish liturgy from an inclusive, nonhierarchical perspective, in poetic forms.


Hallelu: Praise

Praise the world:
praise its fullness
and its longing,
its beauty and its grief.

Praise stone and fire,
lilac and river,
and the solitary bird
at the window.

Praise the moment
when the whole
bursts through pain,

and the moment
when the whole
bursts forth in joy.

Praise the dying beauty
with all your breath
and praising, see

the beauty of the world
is your own.

The Book of Blessings (the sequel to which is The Days Between: Blessings, Poems, and Directions of the Heart for the Jewish High Holiday Season, Brandeis University Press, 2014) was initially published on my fiftieth birthday, and that day I resolved to return to my first love, painting. After years of dedicated work and some modest success exhibiting in galleries, universities, and other institutions, I began putting my artwork together with poems and blessings from my books. I thought of these pairings not as texts and illustrations but as dialogues of images and words. My latest work-in-progress is a book of these pairings, Inner East. I hope to see it in print before the closing of my fourth lifetime.

Other hopes (I dare not call them plans): Well, I’d love to be a grandmother, but that’s not in my hands. And I’d like to keep doing the things I’m doing, as long as I can do them well. I’d like to know when to stop, and to do it with grace. And I hope to continue to find and have beauty in my life. I can’t breathe without a daily dose of beauty.

And I dearly hope to maintain those precious friendships formed at Brandeis, which have sustained and enriched my life over the years. May we grow old together in loving companionship, into our fifth lifetime!
Life since Brandeis...

Got through medical school, medical residency and psychiatric residency and contentedly settled in Providence and still teaching at Brown.

Brandeis took me, a naive, ill-prepared for life teen, and gave me the ability to negotiate life's challenges and to enjoy its riches, too.
Life since Brandeis...

Hard to forget the wonderful years at Brandeis. I got to Brandeis in 66 (Junior year in General Science) as a Wien Scholar from Colombia and was immediately absorbed by the Science atmosphere. Being dazzled by the incredible new looks of today's campus is one way I come to realize that half a century went by since graduation... and not for nothing! Being at Brandeis was a unique opportunity to meet a lot of new, very interesting students from different areas, some of whom became my good friends. Particularly I should mention psychology major Dave Arvedon, right from Brookline, MA, and with whom I kept in touch for more than ten years --till I left the US for my new country, Brazil.

Since coming to my new home, I consider myself lucky to have been working till today as a teacher and researcher at the University of Campinas. Since I must be five years over the average age of the '68 Class, there is one thing I would like to tell you classmates: don't let the age of 70 sweep you off the mental and physical activities you have been keeping up all along your productive life. If life is said to begin at 40, it reaches its plenitude at 60 or 70; so, keep walking, but not with Johnny!

One meaningful gain from being at Brandeis was having met professors like Herman Epstein, Gillespie and Fulton that inspired my future work in molecular biology.

To all those who may still remember me, like Paulette Jellinek ('67), Mary Schier ('70) and Sara Howe ('69 or '70), my very fondest regards!
Tony Filoso

Life since Brandeis...

After graduation I attended Wayne State University School of Medicine in Detroit. My acceptance was no doubt aided by the strong Pre-med program at Brandeis. I married Donna Sennett after my first year. We dated while I was at Brandeis as well as in high school. After graduating we headed back East. After two years of general surgery residency at Boston University Medical Center I did a kidney transplant fellowship and then entered the urology residency program. After residency I went into practice at North Shore Medical Center in Salem, MA.

We have lived in Marblehead for the past 40 years. In addition to private practice I also received an appointment as an Assistant Professor of Urology at Boston University where I taught urology residents for 35 years.

I have held many positions at North Shore Medical Center including Chief of Urology and President of the Medical Staff. I am currently President of Urology Consultants, our private practice group.

We are members of the Mass General Hospital community urology practice.

I spend a lot of free time with my family. Our daughter, Amanda, is an intellectual property attorney who also teaches at Suffolk Law School. My son-in-law is the sailing coach at Boston University. In his off-season we spend as much time as possible on my sailboat. My seven year old granddaughter, Arden, presides over all these activities.

I am currently working full time but I am planning my retirement strategy. I have been very fortunate in life and I owe a lot of that to Brandeis. My experience at Brandeis provided me with the tools to succeed in medical school, urology residency, and medical practice.

I fondly remember my four years as a member of the lacrosse team. I also remember the many nights of asking my lacrosse co-captain Bob Bersson, the "Sandwich Man", "How's my credit?" I hope my contributions to Brandeis over the years have paid for those sandwiches!
Life since Brandeis...
I wrote the detailed summary for the 40th Reunion so I do not want to be repetitive. I've spent the last few years engaged in a number of theatrical directorial and stage managerial projects. In a semi retired state, I can pick and choose more freely. I enjoy all the cultural benefits of New York City and have taken some bucket list trip, most recently to Norway and Sweden
Life since Brandeis...

I’ve now been at Clark University, as Glick Professor of Judaic and Biblical Studies, for a little over 30 years, and have no immediate plans to retire. I’ve enjoyed teaching the students there and also the freedom I’ve been given to do my writing. Regarding the latter, I spent my sabbatical in 2014 literally traveling the world, lecturing at conferences and congregations in English-speaking countries (including South Africa, Australia, and New Zealand) and across the U. S.; at the same time, I was able to complete and publish The Early Prophets, an annotated translation of the books of Joshua, Judges, Samuel, and Kings, which is now a companion volume to my earlier The Five Books of Moses. The spring I’ve been on a semester sabbatical (thankfully, in Florida!), and am working on a volume of Haftarot, the prophetic readings used in synagogues to accompany the weekly Torah portions. My approach was learned, directly and indirectly, at Brandeis, where I was fortunate to study with Nahum Glatzer and other NEJS luminaries of the period.

I have often supplemented my university work with forays into adult education, and for the past four decades have taught several thousand educators at the annual Conference on Alternatives in Jewish Education, founded by my wife of 42 years, Rabbi Cherie Koller-Fox (CJS ’75). She also works as a chaplain at nursing homes and hospitals. Our children are all in their thirties: Akiva, married and living in Durham, NC, and creator of the podcast Clear Shakespeare (a must for actors, students, and other interested parties); Leora, an M. B. A. who has worked for several businesses; and Ezra, who has an M. F. A. in creative writing and is working on a novel. We cherish their blend of creativity, humor, and helpfulness to us and to others.

Inspired by my childhood in Manhattan, including my high school years at Music and Art H. S., and boosted at Brandeis, I continue to value reading everything I can get my hands on—in literature, history, biography, film, art, music, etc. My love of classical music, which really flowered at Brandeis thanks to a number of courses, remains an integral part of my life, emotionally and intellectually, and influences my work, where my translation tries to reflect the rhythms and sound structures of biblical Hebrew. I particularly treasure recordings of the great conductors, singers, and instrumentalists of the first half of the twentieth century (which used to be right before my childhood).

I’ve kept in touch with some of my Brandeis friends, but miss others, especially my suitemates who are no longer with us, George Schneider and Don Mirisch. They remain in my heart.

And in these days of the devaluing of the humanities, both in universities and in society in general, my Brandeis years remind me—and all of us—of the power of a literate, humanistic education to inform and ennoble.

Brisbane, Australia—2014
Akiva, Leora, Ezra

Synagogue restoration after earthquake, Christ Church, New Zealand, 2014
Life since Brandeis...

I often wish I had gone to Brandeis when I was older and had more maturity. I think that the years between 18 and 22 are challenging ones and while I learned a great deal in my classes, I would have learned more if I were more emotionally stable. That said, seeds were planted in the four years I was there. I have fond memories of friends I made and the fun we had. I know that being a Brandeis graduate has opened doors for me, because it impresses people, but I’ve learned that once I’m through the door, it’s up to me to prove myself. Brandeis’ impact on my life has not been that great, a 12 step program I have been a member of for 33 years is what has shaped me the most. My politics have changed over the years and I am light years away from the stance I took when I was in college. It distances me from most of the students and alumni, so I view my Brandeis experience as something from my past that doesn’t have much bearing on my life today.

I don’t have a bucket list, I think it’s too much pressure, but I wanted to marry and I did and I wanted children and I have them (two sons) and I wanted to use my gifts and talents to make a living and I am doing that. My greatest achievement? Those two sons. Their father, who died over 20 years ago, was the most spectacular man I ever knew, and they have inherited much of his brilliance and humor and good looks. I often tell young parents to raise their children not only to be decent and productive citizens, but to be entertaining. Which mine are.

I was in feature film development at a major studio and with several production companies and now have my own business working with writers of all kinds. I have also become an educator in my dotage, working out of a program at LA Valley College, running workshops and guest teaching on story and screenwriting and informing high school and college students of the myriad of jobs available in the areas of entertainment and digital media.
At the beach. Malibu.
Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis provided an overriding philosophical approach to my professional work and life view. A foundation in humanistic psychology as espoused by Abe Maslow and classes with Jim Klee, Maurice Stein, and Gordon Fellman stand out as particularly instrumental. Then there was the class with guest lecturer Olga Wermer who had a frank and open conversation on sexuality with a packed house at Schwartz Hall one evening.

Some of my fond memories include afternoons at Chomondeley's munching on a tuna melt with friends, or hanging out there on a Saturday night with a bagel and our extended version of the Boston cafe house society. Then there was the concert with The Supremes, and camping it up to "Stop in the Name of Love". Of course there was Bronstein Day and the Midieval fair in the Castle courtyard.

I've actively pursued my bucket list and have traveled a lot in Europe and Central America. I'm off to South Africa with the Boston Gay Men's Chorus in June right after the reunion - something which wouldn't have occurred to me to add to the original list.

I think my greatest achievement is yet to happen...and in the immortal words of Edith Piaf, Non, Je ne regrette rien.
Rena Fruchter and Brian Dallow

Life since Brandeis...

Rena Fruchter and Brian Dallow. We have decided to talk about our life since Brandeis together, because our life since Brandeis has been together. We are celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary on August 4 of 2018. We met at Brandeis, in the music building, and our life since then has been all about music. Rena has toured extensively as a concert pianist. She has been a music critic and columnist for the Central New Jersey Home News and was NJ Music Columnist for the New York Times, and is the author of three books (Dudley Moore--An Intimate Portrait; I'm Chevy Chase...and You're Not; and The Orchestra Murders). Brian has performed as both a pianist and organist. He was on the music faculties of Rutgers University and Temple University, and served as Marketing Director of the New Jersey State Opera. Brian co-founded the Long Island Philharmonic and the Philharmonic Orchestra of New Jersey. In 1991 Rena and Brian co-founded Music For All Seasons (MFAS), an organization that uses the healing power of music for residents of hospitals, nursing homes, juvenile detention centers and shelters for victims of domestic violence. As part of MFAS, they formed Voices of Valor (VOV), which assists veterans with reintegration into civilian life through therapeutic songwriting and recording. Both MFAS and VOV are award-winning programs. MFAS provides programming in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Pennsylvania and California, and VOV is active in New York and New Jersey.

Rena and Brian are most proud of their four children--Ruth (who attended Brandeis), and triplets Karen, Joel, and Elise, and seven grandchildren, ranging in age from eight to twenty-three.

Rena and Brian live in New Jersey and spend summers in Nova Scotia, where they have had a summer home since 1997. They have traveled in the US and Europe, and plan to celebrate their 50th anniversary with a trip to Australia and New Zealand at the end of 2018.

Rena and Brian credit Brandeis with instilling a strong sense of community and the desire to keep learning, expanding horizons, and finding new and creative ways to deal with life's challenges and societal issues.
Family in 2012

Family in 1974: Rena & Brian with (LtoR), Elise, Karen, Joel, & Ruth.
Life since Brandeis...

I became a social worker a few years after graduating from Brandeis. I am still working as a therapist in my private practice in Arlington, MA and don't see myself retiring until I'm at least 80, although I'm working fewer hours now. The field of mental health is so exciting, with new learnings about how the brain functions and how to accelerate the healing process. I've done trainings in many of the letters of the alphabet - EMDR, IFS, AEDP to name a few, and find these processes integrate well with each other. I work with clients who have experienced trauma, as well as the spectrum of life stage events and find the work deeply moving and gratifying as people release and transform pain and become their fuller selves.

I have been with my husband, Larry, for 40 years. He had a career in the National Park Service, administering Lowell National Park and Minuteman National Park, and the Cultural Resource Centers in the Northeast Region of the country. He has been retired for 11 years and now indulges his other passion, singing. He has a beautiful voice and sings with the Masterworks Chorale, is the bass section lead of a church choir, and sings folksongs and songs from the 30's and 40's with an a cappella group. Our marriage and ourselves have evolved through many iterations. Commitment to growing has kept us developing and deepening. I'm grateful my life partner is willing to walk this path with me. We have two daughters; Sarah, who is 35 and Amy who is 32. Sarah is the assistant manager at Fresh Cosmetics on Newbury Street in Boston, and Amy is writing a book while working part time at the Rockefeller Institute in New York. Parenting has been the most humbling experience of my life, pushing me to connect with my children in ways that I was not connected with as a child and finding myself sometimes succeeding and sometimes not. It continues to miraculously unfold as we all get older and hopefully wiser.

I look back on my years at Brandeis with great gratitude. I felt that Brandeis was the good mother, always saying yes, and encouraging me to grow. That desire for growth will continue until I take my last breath.

For the last 7 years I’ve been in an Improv class and our group has gotten very close - sharing personal stories, daring to be in the moment and creating drama, comedy, and dance, learning to drop the censors and be spontaneous. What a trip! I cherish everyone in our group.

In the last few years we’ve done more traveling - going to Transylvania, taking a Rhine River Cruise and this summer going on a Scandinavian capitals trip. I look forward to more adventures with different cultures and meeting fellow travelers.
Life since Brandeis...

After Brandeis I got married, had a son Avrohom who is now 48, is married to Giti and they have 4 children. Names of Grandchildren are Mendy, Sara Rivka, Adina and Chana. They all live in Crown Heights. I received an MS in Chemistry from Brooklyn Polytech, lived for 18 months in the Philippines, went to work for the FDA as a bench chemist and finally receive my Ph.D. in 1985, my greatest achievement. Left FDA and worked in regulatory compliance for 4 generic drug companies until 2005. Now an independent consultant. My fondest memories are Dr. Hendrickson and his beautiful multicolored blackboards in organic chemistry. I chose to attend Brandeis because that was the only place I knew about where I could major in biology or chemistry and not have to worry about classes on Saturday. Brandeis gave me an excellent scientific foundation.
Elaine Sharon Buda Sheinmel Getter

Life since Brandeis...

Hard to believe it's been 50 years. It sounds like a long time but the last fifty years went by very quickly. What have I been doing? Lots of things, but the most important have been my two daughters - Courtney and Alyssa. Both of my daughters are published authors - young adult novels - and I am very proud of them. After college and grad school I married Joel Sheinmel. We moved to California where I anchored a TV news show. Then I moved with my girls back to NYC and started my own business in medical education. I have also been a college professor of Anatomy and Physiology for many years. Now I am married to the wonderful Philip Getter and couldn't be happier. It's nice to know things work out in the end.

Looking forward to seeing old friends from Brandeis and reconnecting.
Life since Brandeis...

influence of brandeis and personal stuff....gosh.....it was the most wonderful place in every way, that hasn't diminished in memory....david keith hardy who running the film dept allowed me free reign was crucial to becoming a filmmaker, rose art with its collection allowed constant interaction with contemporary art as a natural not strange phenomenon....so much else, daily life was really a dream....still have such specific memories of friends, it all still means a lot....as to personal stuff, continuing what always was, continuing with the experimental films (recent retrospectives and being taken into collections of the centre pompidou,paris, tate london, belgian cinemateque, etc, the exhibition for 7 weeks at 80WSE in new york with all day 16mm as well digital projections as well as photographic sequences and recently the last of 5 books, this one , flare out, 50 years of writings on aesthetics (thevisiblepress.com) ....chose 15 pieces, probably the only really good ones in all that time...to do with theories against metaphor, against sexual representation, radical materialism of various kinds, and much else, all of it previously published elsewhere over the years)), other books on warhol (studio visa/dutton/da capo), beckett: language and monologue(macmillan/palgrave), materialist film (routledge) etc....enough really.....then out of the blue the L’Age d’Or award for film, Brussels, and the lifetime achievement award at Ljublaana Bienale ....it's all too much. so i relax,feed the birds and squirrels outside the house in notting hill gate ten feet from where jimi hendrix died, watch the sunsets also 3 or 4 months a year in Nice overlooking the baie des anges, cote d'azur ....still restless, walk at least 5 km per day in london, getting things done around town....meeting friends for espresso, still, or hanging around bookshops, and still relatively hysterical politically and ideologically....the brexit abomination the worst thing to hit Britain since the second world war, and labour at least as guilty ....enough of that! at least 2 to 3 hours each morning with my partner therese oulton over breakfast . discussing everything. from heavy to light, from low to high. then we go our separate ways, she to her studio to paint.... me bumbling around, till one of us makes dinner (not complex but very good in my case, complex and stunning in hers) and spend our happiest evenings in one another's company when not on occasion meaning 3 or 4 times a month at least going out/ eating out astonishingly well (apart from daytimes going to exhibitions or wandering), sometimes even with others!)...latterly at core whose chef will no doubt soon get at least her second if not third star, and its only 5 minutes from here. lately have been rediscovering virginia woolf’s writings, the waves, to the lighthouse, and always beckett, and rosa luxemburg.
Ellen Gilmore

Life since Brandeis...

I returned (happily) to the Maine island where I grew up in 1973, after four years of teaching 2nd graders at an independent school in Annapolis, MD. In 1975, I started a 34-year stretch as a public school librarian at a K-8 school in Southwest Harbor. This was a hugely satisfying work life for every one of those years. When I retired in 2009, I left behind a handsome facility full of the best books my budget would allow. I had the privilege of teaching two generations of many families. The non-work life was pretty good, too. My husband, David (a graduate of St. John's College), came to love the island as his own. He built us a beautiful home, where I still live. James, my only child, was born in 1979. James also went to St. John's (school of the Great Books), and I confess I feel a closer kinship to that institution than to Brandeis. However, I did a considerable amount of growing up at Brandeis, and had several notable faculty members, Dr. Wight and Sr. Yglesias in particular.

I became a widow in 2001 (not part of the plan), which is still a great sadness. There is great contentment, however, in being part of a strong and caring community.
Life since Brandeis...

The past is important. But what is perhaps more important is the present and the future. We, who grew up in the 60's, can tell stories about that decade and the next four decades for many hours. (Although we probably haven't properly told enough stories of the 60's to create a good oral history appreciation of that period). The rise of authoritarianism along with a new 'normal' with its gloating about how to oppress people here and abroad is certainly not the way any of us in '68 imagined we would see in our lifetimes.

2018 sees me finishing a book critiquing multistakeholderism as the next proposed form of global governance, moving back to my home state of Maine (visitors welcome), documenting the history and present of Maine's Jewish communities (on the web at www>MaineJews.org), struggling to determine how to respond to the present (which has too many shades of Germany three decades before we started at Brandeis) and advising campaigners on the next effort at setting global rules on multinationals. My healthy family are taking their own creative paths into the future - Riva is the Chief Sustainability Officer at a CT-based industrial gas company; Raffi is a young faculty member teaching philosophy and Spinoza at UPenn; and Miriam is a published PhD sociology candidate working on sexual violence.

I look forward to the reunion as a way to connect with the '60s (and maybe the 30s) with the present and future decades for us and others around the world.
Elliot Goldberg

Life since Brandeis...

I have just retired from my Endodontic practice (specialty of Dentistry) this last July. I continue to teach at Tufts University School of Dental Medicine. Looking forward to meeting my classmates from 50 years ago.
Lynn Goldsmith Goldberg

Life since Brandeis...

My life seems to have come into a complete circle. Fifty years ago I graduated from Brandeis University where the roads of my journey began. The 1960’s were steeped in the Civil Rights Movement and I was caught up in it and wanted to make a difference. As part of the Brandeis University group that was organized to go to the South in the summer of 1965, I joined Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.’s SCLC - SCOPE (Summer Community Organizing and Political Education) project to register blacks to vote.

Following an orientation in Atlanta, our group was sent to Columbia, South Carolina, to continue our training in non-violence and voter registration. Then the Brandeis workers were sent out to several different counties. My group of six went to the rural county of Calhoun where we were so warmly welcomed by the Black community of St. Matthews and the surrounding towns. The people we met became our families and we were enveloped into their lives. If you would like to read about that Brandeis summer, a book has just been published which covers the SCOPE summer experience in SC. "Hope's Kids" was written by Alan Venable, a member of our group in St. Matthews, SC.

It was a too hot, dangerous, summer. We were harassed, shot at and constantly in danger, and yet we were able persevere in our mission. Canvassing from house to house of the Black folk of the area, we had to convince the frightened people we spoke to, to stand up to unfair treatment and make their vote count. The summer made a lasting impression on me, however... I thought I never would want to live in this state.

Well, fifty years after my graduation and an equal number of cold New England winters, my husband and I now live in Summerville, SC. The people here are still warm and friendly. I have reconnected with families of St. Matthews and I feel the closeness I felt all those years ago. The work of the SCOPE people of fifty years ago has been rekindled in a new effort towards registration of voters. The work continues in order to let all voices be heard. The new connections gladden my heart and I am hopeful that someday there will be less oppression in this world.
Life since Brandeis...

As I look back 50 years (has it really been that long?), I am reminded of my mother saying, "Growing old is not for sissies, but it's better than the alternative."

I have fully retired and am embracing the freedom. As rewarding and fulfilling as it has been, thirty-five years of being Executive Director of various Holocaust museums has taken its toll, and I can genuinely look forward to relaxing, visiting our kids, enjoying our friends.

Sylvia (also retired) and I have been married for 47 years and have three great children, Shimon (the oldest) teaches at a Tampa high school with her husband and from where our grandson, Ryan will graduate in May, our granddaughter, Jordan, will attend there next year; middle child, Chava, is charge nurse at a blood bank in Northern California and her boyfriend of 20 years is in the legal pot business; and Zachary (Brandeis '04) is a medical policy analyst for Oregon and his wife is a physician.

I do believe that my time at Brandeis in those turbulent years had a profound effect on my life. The values instilled in us of Emet (truth unto its innermost parts), valuing people, giving back to our community and passing those values along, has been the ideal for which I have strived. I am proud the we instilled those values in our children. Our class and the others of that decade was part of history in an active and engaged way. We pushed for change and made a difference in ways great and small.

I know that Brandeis inspired me to seek careers in Holocaust education, civil rights and teaching. I thank each of you for being part of that influence and for pushing me to be a better person. My grand children are part of a new turbulent time which I know will have a profound effect and, I hope positive influence on them and their peers to seek change.

To all of you: I do think of you often and remember the pressure, the successes and failures through which you helped me. I consider myself a lucky man for having known each of you and the opportunity to have been part of something special.

With love and respect,

Goliath

PS - David, I apologize for my poor performance at Forquan
"Selfie" Zach (with the long arm), Drea (his wife), Jordan, Sylvia, Me, Chava, Ryan, Shimon

The Kids: Shimon, Drea (Mrs. Zach), Zachary, Chava
Life since Brandeis...

I know, but still do not quite believe, that it has been 50 years - an issue compounded by a periodic delusion that I am still 27 (or worse, I can still do things that were "no problem" at that age.)

But there are some advantages to getting older. I enjoyed my intellectual challenges of practicing law but am very happy to retire and escape its long hours and stress. Living in Manhattan is a particular joy: every day there are hundreds of things I can do and go to and I do NOT have to do any of them. I get to travel more and for longer periods. Last trip abroad was 6 weeks and, as a special bonus, I managed to miss most of the snow at home. I take college courses (with undergraduates) solely for the pleasure of learning. While my expectation that I will finally read the books I keep adding to my lists is still largely a fantasy, I remain hopeful.

My sons are grown and men to be proud of. Scott is a lawyer working in Connecticut. Hal, his wife Dina and son Oliver, live in Studio City, CA - sad that do not they live closer but they are doing well and love the California life (other than the traffic) and weather. Hal is now with DC Comic/Warner Brothers.
Life since Brandeis...

Leaving Brandeis with a great liberal arts education and a penchant for reform, I received a very early acceptance letter from Harvard Medical School - I guess they were bored with the typical applicant. I went on to develop, with mentoring faculty, the national template for primary care internal medicine training and subjected myself to it, interning at the Massachusetts General Hospital (MGH) of all places as one of the first primary care internal medicine residents in the country along with another volunteer. Upon completing residency I got 2 amazing offers: one from a major medical publisher to do the first textbook in the field (which is now closing in on its 8th edition), and two, an offer to join a nascent faculty practice of primary care internal medicine at the MGH, where I continue to practice after 42 years as a primary care physician with no immediate plans for retirement - still very gratifying and good indoor work! At Harvard Medical School and nationally, I've worked on curriculum reform, with an emphasis on primary care as the foundation of medical learning, and on policy with a focus on reform of health care delivery, focusing on the central role of good primary care. Harvard and the MGH graciously recognized the importance of this work, granting me their highest titles and making me one of the first primary care physicians to become a full professor at Harvard (though no associated pay raise - nice recognition, but "you can't eat prestige" as the Harvard hourly employees like to say).

My personal development lagged behind my professional development, not settling down until age 35 to marry Phyllis Wasserman (who turned down Brandeis for Tufts) - introduced to her by our practice's new business manager who was a classmate and friend at Harvard Business School. She said, "Although you are socially retarded, my friend will make a mensch out of you plus she has a great body." I was obviously sold and after a zillion phone calls begging for a date, I finally got a reluctant "ok." We've been together ever since, going on 38 years. Our late start and professional demands (Phyllis was chief advertising office of Staples during its exponential growth phase) precluded having kids, but we had a major role in raising our nephew whose parents were struggling. We also exercised our regenerative genes through our professional positions by mentoring generations of students and young colleagues.

You might say I haven't gone very far since graduation, living just two miles down the road from Brandeis in Weston, Massachusetts, for the past 38 years. No plans for moving into the city - as the Israelis say, once you've dug into the earth, you don't want to leave it. I guess that goes for grass seed, weeding, and planting flowers as well as raising crops. We have a place on Cape Cod where I sail a "row boat with a sail" which I built many years ago. We are blessed with good health and grateful for all the wonderful things we've experienced.
Hi folks,

Glad that so many have made it this far. Sad about those who've died along the way.

I teach philosophy at Worcester Polytechnic Institute, concentrating on ethics, political philosophy, contemporary spirituality, the relation between politics and religion, and--above all--how humanity can understand and respond to the environmental crisis. For me, the historical searches for justice, goodness, and spiritual insight all come together in the face of our poisoning of the earth and ourselves. It is the gravest of threats, and requires the most radical shift in human civilization. In terms of methods of change: I believe that social movements need to find some way to combine the theoretical analysis and organizing power of the political "left" with the compassion, humility, self-examination, and (you should pardon the expression) love taught by spiritual traditions.

The 20 or so books in which I've tried to work these ideas out can be found in the usual places--drug stores, airports and Amazon.

I live in Boston, married since 1974 to the absolutely by far best thing I got from Brandeis--my wife and soul mate Miriam Greenspan. Together, we've had three children.

For fun I do yoga, walk the dog, jog a bit, listen to music, have endless conversations with Miriam about politics and the meaning of life, appreciate trees, lakes, and birds, and--when I can--hike in the mountains.

Peace and happiness to us all--and to all the other beings on the planet.
Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis was four years after my life-altering open heart surgery. I had been "born again" after spending my entire childhood under the cloud of an almost certain death in my 20's. Suddenly the world seemed alive to all the usual possibilities of the sixties, plus my own personal new lease on life. I loved the excitement of being around so many smart people.

After graduation I experienced several episodes of life threatening arrhythmias. In some ways everyone else has caught up to me in terms of ailments and awareness of mortality. I loved raising a family. I don't think I would have played as active a part in the child rearing; making sure I never worked more than four days a week while they were young, if it hadn't been for the endorsement of countercultural values at our alma mater. Critical thinking lead me to psychology and a wonderful career as a psychotherapist. The "why the hell not" ethos we took in took me to working for the NFL, NPR, co-authoring a book on Nuclear fears in the family, and an ad hoc media peace mission to the old USSR, lecturing on cruise ships and throughout the US.

Constant reinvention has lead me to a sweet almost old age: seeing patients (now with a different wisdom), childcare for grandchildren, travel to all 50 states and many nations.

The spirit of Brandeis and the 60's has informed much and I am quite grateful to the place and the people.

After a 1970 wedding by two psychologists, we made it legal for Medicare in 2012.

Still smiling
My time as a Philadelphia Eagle

We meet all kinds of wonderful people on the streets of Philadelphia
Ricky Gurbst

Life since Brandeis...

When I grow up, I will try to identify "life's lessons learned," "bucket list" and the like. Maybe then, not now, not yet. Don't know enough. I know a few things:

1. Jessica, my wife and partner for 30 years, always sees the best in people, always there and most importantly, always intense about the most important thing - living life.

2. My friendships with and reliance on Alan and Maribeth, Steve and Dinah, Howard and Jacqueline, Jay and Cathy, Michael and Kathy have enlightened, encouraged, humbled and grounded me. Individually, each is way too perceptive. Collectively, there exists no match.

3. I have been truly lucky - the one thing I ever wanted to do - practice law, I have done my whole life. Each side chooses their gladiator - no guns, no name calling, 6-12 total strangers decide. Turns out, I am not bad at it. Fascinating.

4. Memories. Were they real or did I just make them up?

   a. Mario Savio speech early freshman year - free speech on college campuses. At Brandeis? At Berkeley?

   b. Upon leaving a campus showing of Dr. Strangelove and learning that Dr. King had been assassinated, sort of wondering whether I had really left the movie.

   c. Economics professor explaining that syphilis comes from llamas, and that means man (maybe woman) had sex with llamas.

   d. Down 25 to Dartmouth at the half, freshman year. We have the ball with ten seconds to go in the half. We count down the seconds from the bench, but no shot taken. At the half, Coach Booth asks the ball handler, "How come you didn't take the shot"? Response: "Percentages weren't in it, coach."

   e. Begging my way into a seminar Larry Fuchs taught junior year. Last 50 years has shown I may have been right: Sports heroes and heroines are critical players in social change. Forget "shut up and dribble." Remember The Greatest.
Andy Harmon

Life since Brandeis...

At Brandeis I made lifelong friends. In my senior year I learned that I had a talent for directing and I found I had a gift for getting creative people to work together and reach beyond themselves. This has come in handy over the years. In 1970, I married my wife, Anita, and the same year I got my MFA in film and theatre, also from Brandeis. Those of us who were around at that time remember - with deep affection and gratitude - David Hardy, who headed the Film Department before his death in that year.

In the next few years in Boston, I managed to earn my Equity Card and eke out a living working on industrial films, stage managing and directing theatre. In 1976 our son Jacob was born and in 1978 our daughter, Cariad. Around this time, I studied Theatre Games with Viola Spolin in LA, (another mentor to whom I owe a huge debt) and we moved to the UK. I lived and worked there for the next 30 years.

My first job in London was in 1979. I ran a summer Theatre Games course for the Old Vic Youth Theatre, teaching in the same rehearsal room where Olivier had worked. A huge barn of a room, the attic over the Old Vic was filled with the detritus of legendary rehearsals long past. It’s hard to describe the feeling, being in the same space where my heroes like Olivier and Peter Brook had worked. As dingy and ordinary as it was, to me it was like being in the Sistine Chapel!

From 1979 - 1990 I taught and directed at several Drama Schools in London, worked as an Improv Coach at the National Theatre and directed and taught for theatres in Sweden and Finland and in the UK regions. In 1985, along with Anita, I co-produced 'Improvisathon '85' in which we cajoled several high profile British actors like Ken Branagh, Natasha Richardson, Jonathan Pryce, Robbie Coltrane and Michael Palin to Improvise to raise money for Live Aid. Around 1990 Anita and I created a corporate training company, Actor's Mind, and worked till 2006 or so with clients like PWC, IBM, McKinsey and Co and several UK Public Sector organizations.

We returned to the US in 2007, and now live near Palm Springs. Jacob, his wife Nattaya and daughter Cordelia continue to live in the UK, and Cariad, a singer-songwriter, in Nashville. For the last several years I've worked at the Coachella Valley Repertory Theatre's Conservatory where I teach acting and improv and lead their writers group. In 1988, I started writing plays including the prize winning, 'La Comedia: Dante's Journey to the Gates of Paradise' (co-authored with actress Boel Larsson in 1999) and just this past year 'Freud's Golem: A Scientific Fairytale' - currently a semi-finalist at the Gary Marshall Theatre's New Works Festival in Los Angeles. My 2015 book, 'Change Journey: Voices of the Creative Quest'is available on Amazon

An announcement of an interview about my plays and book
My son Jake, granddaughter Cordelia and Anita at the Manchester Art Museum

From the musical ‘Four’ by Stan Thomas, Music by Craig Safan at the Laurie Theatre in Spring 1969 with (left to right) Gates McFadden, Bob Pressman, Greg Prestopino and Pete Battis very nice head of hair.

My daughter Cariad with her Grandmother, Anita’s Mom
Kenny Helphand

Life since Brandeis...

At Brandeis I majored in Politics - the biggest lesson learned was the importance of ideas and that theory is practice. All my time was spent in the art studio working with and later for Mike Mazur. Brandeis was where I met and married Margot Siris and we have lived through life's great joys and inevitable sadness as companions, lovers, parents, and best friends. My interest in cities and design led me to discovering landscape architecture and to the Harvard Graduate School of Design and practice in San Francisco. But my interests were in theory and history and encouraged to try teaching, I found a passion. Two years teaching at Ball State University, in Muncie, Indiana, the actual "Middletown" were a wonderful experience, but also a bit of culture shock. In 1974 I took a position at University of Oregon in Eugene and slowly a New Yorker became a Northwesterner. (I retained my Brooklyn accent). I retired after 44 years as a chaired Emeritus Professor after 44 years. I loved working with colleagues and students and teaching courses in design, history and theory. Teaching landscape history necessitated traveling the world to see the great parks, gardens and cities - my passion was also my pleasure. I've been honored with teaching awards and revel in the accomplishments of numerous alumni. Over the years I gave hundreds of talks sharing my insights and enthusiasm. Since 1980 I've also been a visiting professor at the Technion, which led to a parallel life with other colleagues, friends, places and a book Dreaming Gardens: Landscape Architecture and the Making of Modern Israel. There were other books, on the Colorado landscape, suburban open space, and the landscape architect Lawrence Halprin. I am most proud of the book Defiant Gardens: Making Gardens in Wartime, about gardens created behind the trenches in WWI, in the ghettos under the Nazis, by POWS and Japanese American internees. Wide interests and curiosity also led to eclectic scholarship on McDonalds, wall painting, ranch gates, landscape film and photography, memorials, hops, the Song of Songs. Not all work of course. We have had a wonderful Oregon family life: hiking, cabin in the mountains, days at the coast, playing in the rain. Most important are our two amazing sons. Sam (46), married Beth, and they have Zoe (12) and Jonah (9) and they live in Redondo Beach. Sam works in advertising. Ben (42), married Dawn, and they have Selah (6), Cyrus (2). They live in Chicago and Ben is director of Neighbor Space, the city's land trust. We love being with both wonderful families. In summers we have "Camp Helphand" for our grandchildren. My proudest achievement and my greatest joy is watching my sons become great fathers. In recent years I have curated exhibits at the Oregon Jewish Museum and Center for Holocaust Education, the latest on mezuzahs. My passion for drawing never stopped but has resurfaced as a constant companion and the discovery of watercolors. (I paint Margot brings a book).
Helphand Family in Chicago 2015

At Vaux-Le-Vicomte 2017

Drawing with Zoe- Camp Helphand
Life since Brandeis...

The choices and decisions I made during the four years I spent at Brandeis set me on a personal and professional path. At Brandeis I met Kenny Helphand and we married at the beginning of our senior year. Kenny always says, "We married before we knew what we wanted to be when we grew up". What I did know is that I had found a life partner who shared my values and would support my life choices. After Brandeis I attended Boston University School of Social Work. There I built on my Brandeis sociology studies, extending this knowledge into the skills and practices of social work. My career path led me to gerontological social work, first in direct practice and later research, administration and training.

We arrived in Eugene, Oregon in 1974 with three-year old Sam. Ben would arrive in 1975. We threw ourselves into a Northwest lifestyle, hiking and camping. In Oregon, I worked for the State developing geriatric programs and assisting their implementation state-wide.

In 1993 I opened a private practice in organizational consulting with a specialty in governance. I’ve had the honor of working with the governing boards and the staff of school districts, libraries, hospitals, symphonies, not for profits, cities, and counties across the country. I am still working (trying to cut back) and have had great satisfaction watching these organizations succeed and their boards support their missions appropriately.

Kenny’s research required (really) us to travel the world. We spent extended time in England and Israel with frequent trips to Europe, South America and the Middle East. Twenty-five years ago we began a travel tradition of hiking long distance footpaths in England, France, and Italy. We are excited to be taking our granddaughter, Zoe, on her first hiking trip in England after her Bat Mitzvah on 2019.

We are the joyful grandparents of four grandchildren - Zoe, age 12; Jonah, 9; Selah, 6; and Cyrus, nearly 2. We are go-to babysitters which requires frequent trips to LA and Chicago. Six years ago we began a tradition called "Camp Helphand" which introduces our grandchildren (without parents) to the joys of Oregon.

We're still hiking, traveling, and involved politically - continuing the Brandeis tradition. Several years ago we bought a second home in Portland, Oregon where we go frequently for an "urban fix". As I head to our Brandeis 50th reunion I am grateful for the lifelong relationships I made there. We are planning our next hiking trip (thanks to my two new knees) and I am studying for my Bat Mitzvah - better late than never.
Life since Brandeis...

At graduation, our country was consumed with an illegal war, smarting from assassinations and other violence. And here we are again, with our country "run" by an ignorant and dangerous clown. Back in the '60s, I still loved our country, warts and all, and I still do. Brandeis provided me with the tools to think critically and with optimism that with intellect and courage, we can prevail. That optimism is being tested for sure.

I still consider myself so fortunate to have been a student here. From once having lunch with Norman Thomas to attending a lecture by Herbert Marcuse.

But I have to admit, my fondest memory is having been the manager of Cholmondeley's and those private moments with my folk heroes before we opened. Still a folkie, I listen to recordings of those heroes and attend the concerts of performers still with us.

Into my eighth decade, I have, as I think all of us have, more awareness of my mortality. I'm proud to have been touched by so many wonderful teachers, friends, and family. I am grateful to be a physician and to have been let into so many people's most private lives. Most of all, I am grateful for having a family and to be surrounded by love and laughter.
Marty and Linda (Abrams) Hoffman

Life since Brandeis...

Marty and Linda continue to live in the woods in WNY, south of Buffalo, NY. Marty is working 4 days a week as a Developmental Pediatrician at the rehab center at Oishei Children’s Hospital in Buffalo. The hospital is a brand new facility, just opened in November 2017. He still enjoys working with the kids and families but would like to get rid of the hassles of medicine these days.

Linda is still going strong with School Boards. She is on the local BOCES board (a cooperative board of the local districts to provide instruction they can't do locally) for over 30 years, and is currently also on the executive committee of the NYS School Boards Association, traveling by train several times a year to Albany.

We continue to travel for our two passions. Visiting children and grandchildren, and birding. Our sons live in NH, MS, and OR. We have seven grand kids ranging in age from 25 to 5. We visit as often as we can. We have traveled throughout the country looking for new birds to see.

I'm not sure we'll be able to make it to reunion, but best wishes to all.
Life since Brandeis...

How does one go back 50 years and figure out how Brandeis impacted our lives? Well, It was the start of our independent lives- separating from home/parents. It was a wonderful, carefree time of learning and growing. After Brandeis I went to medical school, became an orthopedic surgeon with a sub-specialty in hand surgery. I worked for the Kaiser Permanente group for 31 years and now work at the Oakland, CA. County hospital and Level One trauma center.

My bucket list has been long and fun with much adventure and travel. My greatest and most satisfying adventures have been raising my two daughters and doing work that hopefully has improved people’s lives and function.

For the past 10 years I have spent 4-8 weeks a year doing medical mission work. I have volunteered in many countries in Latin America, Asia, and the Middle East. I worked in Haiti a week after the earthquake, treated acute Syrian war wounded at a Jordanian hospital a mile from Syria, and taught orthopedics to fledgling surgeons in Bhutan. It has been a wonderful and fulfilling career.

No grandchildren yet but then some things one can’t control.
Life since Brandeis...

As an English major, I read great books and studied great professors. That's a sentence I wrote when asked to describe my college education on the application to Columbia Journalism School (class of 1978.) I still have many of the books. What I treasure most, however, are the friends I made at Brandeis. A shout out to Barbara Collier, Susan Dickler, Miriam Greenspan, Roger Gottlieb, Margo Jefferson and Michael Weissman, with whom I've shared so much throughout the past 50 years. Each decade has brought new choices and challenges. Activism, especially in the women's movement, consumed life in my twenties. With Michael Weissman, I wrote A History of Women in America (Bantam 1979), which has sold more than 200,000 copies. The book led to journalism school and a reporting job in The Wall Street Journal's Pittsburgh bureau, where I went underground with coal miners, joined steelworker picket lines, became known for popularizing the term "the glass ceiling" in a 1986 article and became one of the Journal's first women bureau chiefs. I married, had a daughter, divorced. I became rooted in Pittsburgh, then returned to New York in 1999 when my daughter started high school and I became a columnist at the Journal. Life in my 50s, 60s, and now at 70 is more fun and fulfilling than earlier. Three years ago, I married my longtime partner, Jarlath Johnston, whom I knew briefly in my twenties and reunited with by chance 15 years ago, while crossing a street in New York. Along with our kids (my daughter is 32, his son 25), we've blended our extended families and friends from around the world. Last May, I left fulltime journalism (after a long stint at the Journal, then Forbes where I launched Forbes Woman, then Bloomberg), to devote time to narrative and long-form writing. I'm a fellow at Stanford Longevity Center, reporting and writing about how baby boomers are altering retirement and often working longer-- so I'm traveling a lot to Palo Alto. I'm also a director of the Women's Refugee Commission, a mentor at Girls Write Now--a great nonprofit for mostly inner-city high school girls--and once again joining marches for women's equality, the Dreamers and gun control, often with my Brandeis best friends.
Life since Brandeis...

How do I sum up 50 years? No idea, never felt the necessity to do so.
Brandeis, like the noise of fighter planes, is always present in the background, part of who I was and who I have come to be.
I spent my four plus years there trying to figure out what I wanted to be when I grew up.
Tibetan Buddhism defines the self as the sum of its experiences.
Since experiencing Brandeis, I would add to the list of formative experiences (in no particular order of importance):
49 years of living on a kibbutz, in northern Israel, as both devolved from a socialist, egalitarian society into something else.
Divorced twice, married for a third time.
Actively and closely raised 4 kids to be useful, and caring human beings (a yoga teacher, a learning disabilities diagnostician, an agronomist, and a soon to be doctor).
Became a grandparent (2 by my kids, and 5 by way of my wife’s).
Been a factory worker (blue and white collar...), farmer (grew corn, cotton, wheat, chickpeas, tomatoes...), master electrician, voluntary ambulance driver and a few other things.
Become a retired senior citizen.
Along the way, served in the IDF (artillery corps), actively and passively participating from time to time in Israel's favorite national pastime of meeting violence with violence (Lebanon, Yom Kippur war, and a few others).
As a civilian, experienced the niceties of the Gulf war, and occasional rocket fire coming out of Lebanon and Syria.
Learned to live with periodic violent demonstrations of Palestinian displeasure with the existence of Israel.

The usurpation of secular Zionist ideology by messianic religious fanaticism.
Still trying to figure out what I want to be when I grow up. Whomever that may turn out to be, the four plus years at Brandeis, and the influence of the deep and lasting friendships formed there, certainly will be a significant part of it.
Life since Brandeis...

Busy - Mostly Happy - Spent most of it as a city girl in NYC.
Graduate School:
UPENN Masters(Education), Yale MBA
Professional Life:
1. Elementary School Teacher, rewarding, low pay
2. Banker, less rewarding, but pay was much better
3. Development Officer in health care, education, the arts
4. Currently happily retired.
Personal Life:
1. Married, divorced
2. Married, divorced
3. Married. Third time's a charm.
Currently stepmother to my husband's four children.
Delighting in my new role as step-grandmother.

Fondest Brandeis memories: The friends I had then - and am fortunate enough to still have.

Metz/Jackson Family

Anthony Robert Metz. Future Domer.
Life since Brandeis...

I am elated to rejoin fellow students at our milestone Brandeis 50th Reunion, and I am enormously proud of my (our) status as graduates of such a stellar University. "Hats Off" to my adviser and mentor, Dr. David H. Fischer, who taught me love of history, critical thinking, persistence, and (most important) enthusiasm for reaching your goals.

Now, after a warm and gratifying career in Medicine, I have retired to a life of travel, photography and Grandfathering with 6 grandSONS...spread on both coasts, an occasional Celtics game on the 'tube', and my wife's delectable cooking...with chocolate as my sometimes chaser.

I have never lost sight of the highest precepts or TRUTH(s) that I learned from Brandeis and along the way...: Find Your Passion, Embrace Education at Every Level, and Love Your Fellow Man....and I raise a glass to my Classmates, who like myself, have thankfully done just that!

BIG HUGS!
Irene D Jenkins

Life since Brandeis...

My career included stints in government--working for HUD in community development and at State housing finance agencies underwriting financing for affordable housing developments--and in the private sector--developing retirement communities at a for-profit development company and affordable housing at a non-profit organization. Along the way, I lived in Massachusetts, Michigan, Rhode Island, Vermont, and California. Now retired, I am living in the foothills of the Sierras. There I am pursuing a lifelong dream of riding and being around horses and taking an inner journey to set goals for my next ?? years.
Andi John

Life since Brandeis...

50 years?? Not possible! As the saying has it: "time flies..."; I am daily startled to discover that I'm now an old lady!
I am still practicing medicine, though in a much reduced capacity after injury almost 20 years ago. I've had the privilege of a long career working as a locum tenens MD in many different settings. For the past 4 years I've been a contractor at an IHS clinic providing primary care for the Havasupai Nation in Supai, AZ at the bottom of the Grand Canyon. While I still miss my previous career in emergency medicine, being able to be a doc in any way is gratifying. It's impossible to describe the beauty of my work place nor how lucky I feel to experience life on the reservation in depth. I have lived in the same house in Falls Church, VA for over 35 years, peripatetic work travel notwithstanding. Come visit!?
Milena and Elena continue to be the lights of my life. Millie is back home living with me along with her one-year old, Allani, so I get to play grandma daily. Yenna and her family live a short distance away in Virginia. The twins are now 27 years old! They're the proud moms of Nadia age 1, Naomi age 6, and Allani. Of course, they are the best grandgirls in the world! So our family manages to have a bit of fun together! Cleo(patra) continues to be Queen Cat vastly relieved not needing to compete any longer with dogs after our sad loss last year of Sugar and Sasquatch. Cleo remains highly skeptical of the toddlers.
My passion in life other than the girls is WeCareToShare, Chantal, our continuing medical relief team in Chantal, Haiti. Founded in 2010 after the earthquake, WCTS continues to assist the village. As the lead physician for the team, I am there two or three times per year. The inhabitants of this small mountain village northwest of Les Cayes have become a very extended second family and close friends. Arriving in Chantal is always a homecoming; leaving is always hard! We are always seeking docs, dentists, pharmacists, and nurses for the team and lay folks are also welcome - just call me!
Skills in critical reasoning developed at Brandeis are simply invaluable. I was a history major at Brandeis to the dismay of David Hackett Fisher, my advisor. He was a superb teacher as I am sure comes as no surprise to any of you and he did me the favor of telling me that I wasn't a scholar and should not go to graduate school in history, hence condemning me eventually to medical school! However, the habit of doing background research and the knowledge of how to actually do so serves me in daily good stead -- whether in determining the best treatment for a patient or reading the daily paper (I am appalled, heartsick, and angry on a daily basis).
I treasure Brandeis friendships that have lasted since 1964 when we began our journey together. I wish the world was smaller, life less pressing and much longer, and that we were able to visit more often. You know who you are: I love you!
50 Foot Falls, just a short hike from my work place in Supai, AZ

Elena, my other beautiful girl, and her family: Jourdan, Nadia, Naomi

My wonderful Milena!
Life since Brandeis...

Hard to believe that 50 years has gone by since we graduated. My mind still believes itself young, though my body dares regularly to correct that assumption. And I look at societal changes since 1968, and indeed, a long time has passed. We graduated at the height of a war in a time of assassination. The women's movement was just beginning, and Stonewall had not yet occurred to set off the modern gay movement, which has been a major part of my life. Brandeis was where I started the coming out process, going through the five stages and reaching acceptance of who I am, and so I see it very much as my place of growing up. Brandeis prepared us well for social and political change, showing us the interconnectedness of various struggles. What is now called intersectionality was then simply the idea that if one person is not free, then no one is free. Being involved in the civil rights movement led naturally to opposing the war in Vietnam, and those struggles led me directly to involvement in the gay movement. So I was active in the early gay liberation movement and saw its relationship to the women's movement and the anti-war movement. Over the years, I've remained an active participant, working on a gay hotline, being active in a gay community center, doing AIDS education, and being a long time service leader at the LGBT synagogue in Boston. Now I chair the Rainbow Committee at my mainstream temple, and volunteer as a board member of Boston's LGBTQ archives, ensuring that our history is preserved and passed down. Brandeis taught me that history could be used to educate, politicize, and hopefully revolutionize society. So I went on and got my Ph.D. in history, studying another anti-war movement, and was an adjunct for a time, inserting radical historical movements into humdrum syllabi. Then I worked for the National Archives for over 37 years, and among other activities, worked to ensure that documentation of progressive events was identified and preserved.

Now, 50 years after graduation, I am enjoying retirement, staying busy with the gay archives, adult study at temple, time with friends and family, travel, and of course, doctors' appointments. I did visit my father's shtetl in what is now Belarus, an amazing experience, walking on the street where he grew up, and saying Kaddish at the site of the Nazi massacre.

Looking back, Brandeis was the perfect fit for me. Its progressive, accepting and Jewish atmosphere nourished my mind and probably my soul, provided lifelong friends, and set me on a path that has been exciting, challenging, sometimes frustrating, and always interesting.
Life since Brandeis...

I got married one week after graduation, moved back to Philly, and started working at HUD. Three years later I started law school at Villanova, then transferred to Syracuse from which I received a law degree in 1973. We moved back to Philly in 1975 where I served for two years as a clerk for the late US. District Court Judge John P. Fullam. We moved to Brookline, MA, in July 1977, where we lived for 11 years. Our two children, Dan and Amy, were born there in 1977 and 1981, respectively. I worked part-time at the law firm of Sullivan & Worcester for several years before dropping out of law in 1980 to focus on family. At that time I became a synagogue volunteer and then a part-time Jewish communal professional. We moved to the Detroit area in August 1988. I worked for 2-1/2 years as director of the Detroit Jewish Federation’s adult Jewish learning department. In the mid-1990’s I co-founded a Conservative community consortium for pluralistic lifelong Jewish learning. I am currently part-time assistant to my rabbi at Congregation Beth Ahm in West Bloomfield, focusing on learning, ritual, and congregational engagement.

Our son Dan has spina bifida, developmental disability and autism. He currently lives at home with us. We have to find an appropriate residential placement for Dan at some point, but due to the current lack of adequate community mental health funding on local, state and federal levels there are no good options on the horizon at the moment.

Our daughter Amy moved to Israel in 2005 in search of an observant Jewish community where she would feel comfortable. She married another American there and they have three children, ages 9-1/2, 8, and 4. They hold dual U.S. and Israeli citizenship and live in Beit Zayit, a mixed community which includes secular as well as religious people, located on the western edge of the Jerusalem Forest near Ein Kerem.

Besides family, my main concern these days is to do whatever I can to help our country survive its current national nightmare and come through on the other side with our freedoms and ideals restored.

Brandeis gave me the greatest gift imaginable in 1964 by awarding me a full-tuition scholarship, an NDEA loan, and work-study opportunities that made it possible for me to pay my way through college. I will be forever grateful for that.

My greatest regret from my years at Brandeis is that I was not Jewishly-engaged at that time. I did not take classes in Near East and Judaic Studies at all during the four years I was there. Decades later, after becoming very active in the local Jewish community including being on staff at the Synagogue Council of Massachusetts, I applied to the Hornstein Program in Jewish Communal Service, but could not afford to pay the tuition. Life lesson: opportunities like this sometimes present themselves only once.

I am still in touch with my closest friend from Brandeis, Margo Jefferson. This is a friendship I will treasure forever.
My grandson’s bris in Jerusalem in 2008

My son’s Bar Mitzvah rehearsal in 1991
Life since Brandeis...

Our shared experience is special in part for Brandeis, the place, and in part for the time in our lives and in the life of our nation. Much has been written about the '60s, and my takeaways are best captured by two songs of the day. "We Shall Overcome" spoke to the vision of our struggles as the affirmation of better things, more justice, ahead. And Phil Ochs "When I'm Gone" reminded us that we each bear responsibility, that "I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here."

As I approach my 71st birthday, I'm still singing and living those songs and have just launched the work platform for the next chapter of my life, a new non-profit to enhance leadership training for those working in public life in this country and in the world. I'm completing my 24th and last year in the Massachusetts House of Representatives and, among other things, have noticed a certain lack of leadership skill and the rare examples of effectively exercised leadership for change. I've had the good fortune to have mentors from whom I've learned both the intellectual framework and the pedagogical approaches that can afford those aspiring to exercise positive leadership in our communities and country a chance to learn and to grow. Together with some remarkable leadership educators and mentors, I've launched Beacon Leadership Collaborative and, in the true spirit of our time together at Brandeis, look to better times ahead.

I'm blessed by the most wonderful of families - my wife of 35 years, our two wonderful sons and the outrageously perfect women in their lives, plus two grandsons who have added joys we could not even have imagined. We're all within easy striking distance of each other and strike often. I'm a very lucky man. I'm blessed too by a group of Brandeis friends and we, too, get together often, albeit not often enough for all the distances - geographic only - between us.

I'm blessed too to live in Lexington, close to campus, which has afforded me the opportunity to be a guest lecturer in both undergraduate and graduate classes, to have the partnership of faculty and graduate students in the shaping of Beacon Leadership Collaborative, to have had similar company in a former incarnation when I headed up an association of 18 colleges and universities, including Brandeis, to deliver interdisciplinary environmental education and to play a role in environmental policymaking, and, in the past two years, to serve on the board of Brandeis' International Center for Ethics, Justice and Public Life. It's heartening to see so many of the reforms we, as students, introduced into the Brandeis education - interdisciplinary studies, independent majors, the course evaluation, a student role in tenure decisions - now taken for granted.

Missed opportunities, mistakes, and regrets? Sure, I've had my share. But my bucket list looks a lot like my daily "to do" lists - be surrounded by the people I love, and, at work, do good, do well, and have fun with colleagues.
Life since Brandeis...

After graduation from Brandeis I spent a year as an economics graduate student at Yale. Following a year of indecision (during which, however, I met and married my wife, Claire) I started law school and then was a law clerk on the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts. I then—in 1974—took an appointment on the faculty of the University of Connecticut School of Law. Forty-two years later I took emeritus status.

I am no longer teaching but I am continuing my research and writing in constitutional law, comparative law and legal history. In 2014 I finally finished a very long-term project examining the relationship between law and revolution; my book, The Glorious Revolution and the Continuity of Law, was published by Catholic University of America Press. My scholarship has given us the side benefit of extensive travel including a planned trip to Japan and China for the International Comparative Law Congress this July.

In August, Claire and I will celebrate our 48th anniversary. Our daughter, Rachel, lives in Watertown, Massachusetts with her son Adam, our only grandchild. Adam will turn five this summer. Rachel been works at MIT where she is the Director of Admissions Research and Analysis. Our son, Jeff, and his wife, Kim, are in Alameda, California. Jeff is the Assistant City Manager of the city of San Leandro.
Life since Brandeis...

This year I don't just mark five decades as a college graduate. It's also the first year I began with seven decades of existence under my belt; and, if I keep persisting in existing even unto summer's end, I will celebrate four decades as a Wyomingite. I really won the roommate lottery when Brandeis awarded me Kathy Carroll. It also awarded me a diploma, with assorted honors, that let me be hired by the National Geographic Society three weeks later. Although Nat. Geo. is 40 years in my past, however, Kathy remains a wonderful, faithful friend. I'm still on the credits page of WOOD magazine. "Proofreader," however, scarcely begins to describe what I do, which encompasses not just grammar, spelling, and punctuation but also wrong dimensions, mistakes in technical drawings...I've even been known to suggest an improved woodworking technique. What was true the last time I asked remains true. Perhaps I mentioned that I began and ended the 1970s with contest entries among nine nationwide winners. The 1979 Campari ad inadvertently announced my engagement to the late Dick Mudrow.

If my last interrogation was over 20 years ago, I can report that I won the National Senior Spelling Bee, which became truly national but got its start right here in Cheyenne. Otherwise, though, I have to think that brainy Brandeisians would only scoff at anything I've "achieved," from feats of jalapeño consumption to Thanksgiving Eve dinner on the Mayflower (moving van) to the worldwide airing of my Long-Distance Dedication on American Top 40. Anyway, I can't help noticing that I'm 50 years a college graduate--and still getting homework.

See me in the October 2009 issue (issue 193) of Better Homes and Gardens WOOD magazine, page 65. Try woodmagazine.com if you do that sort of thing.
Life since Brandeis...

As graduation from Brandeis loomed, I focused on music and spent my last 2 years largely in the Music Department, and benefited especially from work with Bob Koff. After Brandeis, I got my draft deferment by teaching public school music in North Carolina and New Jersey. I worked in New York as a cellist and music critic, studied conducting with Leon Hyman in NY and Denis de Coteau in California, and have lived primarily in the Bay Area since 1972. I am married to violist Patricia Whaley and we have a daughter, Liz, who is a 2nd year student at Stanford Law.

Here is my current professional bio:

Peninsula Symphony Music Director and Conductor Mitchell Sardou Klein brings extensive conducting experience in the US, Europe, Australia and Japan to his leadership of the Peninsula Symphony. During his 32 years on the Symphony's podium, he has guest conducted the Seattle Symphony, New Polish Philharmonic, Suddetic Philharmonic, Richmond Symphony, Eastern Philharmonic and many other orchestras in the US and Europe. In California he has led Symphony Silicon Valley, the San Jose Symphony, the Santa Rosa Symphony, the Inland Empire/Riverside Philharmonic, Ballet San Jose, the California Riverside Ballet and the Livermore-Amador Philharmonic and others. He founded and is Music Director of the Peninsula Youth Orchestra, which he has taken on concert tours of England, France, Spain, Italy, Germany, Austria, Czech Republic, Hungary, Belgium, Holland, Japan, Australia and New Zealand.

Maestro Klein directed over a hundred concerts as Associate Conductor of the Kansas City Philharmonic (where he was also Principal Pops Conductor and Principal Conductor of Starlight Theater, the Philharmonic's summer home), and also served as Music Director of the Santa Cruz Symphony. He also has extensive experience in conducting ballet orchestras, including the Kansas City, Lone Star, Oakland, and Westport Ballets, as well as the Theater Ballet of San Francisco and les Ballets Trockadero de Monte Carlo. Before turning to the podium, he performed as a cellist for many years. He enjoys travel, photography, jazz and visual arts in his spare time.

Since 1984, he has been Director of the Irving M. Klein International String Competition. Held in San Francisco each June, the Competition has become one of the most prominent in the world, featuring prizes totaling over $25,000, attracting applicants from more than twenty nations annually, and launching numerous major international concert careers.
In Riomaggiore on tour - with my wife, Patti
2017

With daughter Liz c.1990

with Mom, Father-in-Law Baird, Liz and husband Yoni 2015
Life since Brandeis...

Fifty years later, I still feel that the years I spent at Brandeis were among the most special years of my life. It was more than one particular class, professor, or friend. It was the total ambience of being on that campus with such gifted professors and classmates. I took a chance on courses that introduced me to lifelong love for music and art. Brandeis approved a year-long independent study program in Colombia. That led to my continued interest in languages, travel, career as an English as a Second Language teacher, and volunteer work on behalf of the Latino community.

After graduation, I worked for the Pan American Health Organization in Washington, DC until Mickey ('65) and I moved to Chicago. I was an unemployed newlywed. At my first interview, the employer asked about my academic background. "Brandeis", I answered. "The job is yours", he replied.

Now retired, I continue to take chances with choices and opportunities which began with that college application.

Look forward to sharing campus memories.
Life since Brandeis...

After graduation from Brandeis, I earned a Master's Degree in History from the University of Wisconsin in Madison. I had had enough of academia by then and was eager to enter" the real world". I returned to New York City, worked for a series of non-profit organizations for several years, and then entered law school, which I graduated from in 1978. I got married after the first year in law school, moved to New Jersey, and had two children, while practicing law as a sole practitioner. Nothing much changed after that until the last several years. My husband passed away six years ago. I have three grandchildren who live in Nashville, TN, the oldest of whom is seven years old, and I recently retired from the practice of law in December, 2017.

I am enjoying retirement so far. I teach an ESL class at the local library to Korean and Chinese students, and I tutor two third graders in reading at a local school. I joined a second book club and the JCC, tennis weekly, and dabble in politics. I have lots of friends and am very social.

Brandeis will always have a special place in my heart because it opened up to me so many intellectual and cultural experiences. I'm sorry that I have not remained close to any of my classmates, but I think that is because much of my social development came later, after graduation.

I wish all of you a wonderful 50th reunion.
Life since Brandeis...

My years at Brandeis were very formative. At Brandeis, I learned to think critically. Being taught from original scientific papers rather than textbooks taught me how to analyze scientific literature. When I began medical School at USC in 1968 the Dean, Roger Egeberg MD, welcomed us with a talk that highlighted the fact that since the half-life of medical knowledge was only 10 years, the most important thing the medical school could teach us was how to learn independently as that would be the key to our future success. No doubt my years at Brandeis prepared me to learn the medicine of the future.

My career as an academic radiologist has borne this out. I have been fortunate to be on the cutting edge of developing medical applications for CT and MRI; both of which did not exist when I went to Brandeis or to medical school. Subsequently, as my career developed more of an administrative focus, as Radiologist in Chief at Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center in Boston and as Chief Medical Officer and CEO at that institution, I had to learn about management and administration, in which I had no formal background.

For the past 10 years, I have served as the Editor of Radiology, the leading scientific journal in my field. The return a focus on scientific research was welcome but in this role there was a lot to learn in terms of medical ethics, peer review and of course a host of developing technologies. Once again I found my Brandeis experience key to successfully mastering these disparate areas.

At Brandeis, I met Shirley Lancer, my wife of 49 (yup, 49 count ’em) years. Together we’ve lived in Los Angeles, Seattle and San Francisco during my training, and in Philadelphia and Boston. During this time Shirley trained and worked in Public Health and Landscape Architecture (yes, there is a relationship between these). While in Boston Shirley's focus shifted to civic activism and she was a community resource advocating for rational development and a strong and vibrant community for all.

We've raised our two sons Mark and David; both live in Los Angeles. Not surprisingly, this served to draw us back to Los Angeles where we now have a condo in Marina Del Rey. Mark is an appellate lawyer and David is the CFO of a start-up offering online notary services. David is married to Anne and they have two children, Julia who is 3 and Alexander who is 9 months old. We are fortunate to be able to see our kids regularly and to be part of the grandchildren’s lives as they grow up.

In December, my term as journal editor ended and we have decided to split our time between Provincetown on Cape Cod and Marina Del Rey. I’ll be doing some writing and mentoring and remain on staff at BIDMC. I hope that with time available I will be able to continue the lifelong learning that has been a joy for me.
Herb, Shirley, Mark and David, August 2013

Memorable Day at Fenway Park. Go Sox!

Good day for striped bass fishing on Cape Cod
Life since Brandeis...

After getting master's degrees and working for two decades in public health and landscape architecture respectively, I learned much more when I accidentally become an activist in urban government issues: the politics behind the scenes, not facts or needs, drive most of the decisions, and most politicians are motivated by money and power. The answer is one we need to remember now and always -- "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

Brandeis taught me the importance of intellectual integrity and humane values. I had tough days as most students do, but my memories are positive. I'm grateful to Brandeis for giving me a good foundation for adult life, and a good community of kindred spirits.

I've worked on interesting projects, done a lot of travel, and come a long way from my beginnings as an child of impoverished, homeless Holocaust survivors. I've seen my two sons grow into wonderful "menschen," and my young grandchildren bring me immeasurable joy.
Ron Kronish

Life since Brandeis...

My experience at Brandeis shaped my personal life in almost every way.

First of all, it was at Brandeis, in my senior year that I met the love of my life, Amy. We got married the next year and have been happily married for 49 years.

Secondly, my closest friends were deeply involved in Jewish life, as I am and have been my whole life. I have stayed friendly with some of them my entire life.

Thirdly, I learned at Brandeis with some of the great teachers of Jewish Studies and Humanities--Nahum Glatzer, Nahum Sarna, Alexander Altman, Marie Syrkin--and of Psychology and Sociology, Abraham Maslow, and James Klee, Gordie Fellman (who is still teaching!), and in Political Science--John Roche, Herbert Marcuse. It was an amazing intellectual growth experience. I learned to read, write, think and analyze. In addition, I will never forget the course I took on Introduction to Classical Music, which motivated me to love music all my life.

At Brandeis, I became engaged in the real world. From the first anti-Vietnam War rally in Ford Hall, in fall 1964, in which Marcuse told us that we had to get engaged, to the special Vietnam War Commencement ceremony that we did before our regular graduation, to the special memorial service that I led in Chapels Field after Martin Luther King died, I became an activist and a person concerned about civil rights, peace and justice.

My fondest memory of Brandeis is the week in my first semester of my senior year that I met Amy on the kosher line and then took her out on a date to a friend’s apartment (Jill Levin) in the Castle. I was lucky I was to find such a warm, friendly, intellectually stimulating life partner, a person who shares my deepest values and has helped me to be the person that I am in every way, every day.

We have lived in Jerusalem, Israel, for the past 39 years, and we find life to be fulfilling and special here. It is our personal and national home, where we are playing our small part in Jewish history.

We have three wonderful daughters--Sari, Dahlia and Ariella-- who are all happily married and live meaningful lives, imbued with caring and commitment to their communities and societies. And Amy and I are enjoying active grand-parenting with our five wonderful grandchildren!

I retired last year, and now devote myself to writing, lecturing and teaching—all of which I enjoy very much. I blogged for 5 years for the Huffington Post (https://www.huffingtonpost.com/author/ron-kronish/) and I still blog for The Times of Israel (http://blogs.timesofisrael.com/author/ron-kronish/). Also, I published 2 books in recent years—one was a collection of essays by friends colleagues in my field, called Coexistence and Reconciliation: Voices for Interreligious Dialogue (Paulist Press, 2017) and the other was a memoir on my career entitled The Other Peace Process: Interreligious Dialogue, A View from Jerusalem (Hamilton Books, 2017). For more, see my new website: https://www.ronkronish.com/
Ron Kronish, informal photo

My wife, Amy and me, at our daughter Dahlia's wedding

Our family-daughters, sons-in-law, and grandchildren, 2016
Life since Brandeis...

I have visited 120 countries, seen 10 total solar eclipses, snorkeled the Great Barrier Reef and the Philippines, witnessed real voodoo, native festivals and danced the night away at a wedding in Guatemala.

We have seen wildlife in the Arctic, Africa, Asia, Australia and the Americas. I took a Mahout lesson and, astride the elephant's neck, "drove" her along a path and down into a river to give her a bath. I've been charged by two rhinos while I was walking in Kruger National Park.

On a slightly less adventurous note, I own and drive a 1948 MG TC.

Sadly, our travel plans will have us on a remote island in the Pacific at the time of the reunion, so we will miss seeing you all.

I stayed in the field that I studied at Brandeis (physics), working my whole career in Semiconductor materials and retiring in 2016. I also stayed with Malcolm, whom I met at Brandeis, for 50 years now, stayed in Massachusetts and am happy to have many wonderful friends. Life has been very good to me.

The most rewarding part of my life has been my volunteer work, which started with helping victims of domestic violence. Currently I prepare taxes for Seniors and low income people, cook for the needy, and through Restorative Justice, help people who have broken the law get onto a better track than the path they were on. I've helped turn some lives around and maybe saved one or two lives along the way.
Howard Krosnick

Life since Brandeis...

1) At Brandeis I realized that I would follow my love of cinema and that led me to a career making films and later being a senior manager at the public tv station in Toronto & at the National Film Board of Canada in Montreal. In the last 8 years of my working life I transitioned to a senior role at the Montreal Jewish Federation and was inspired to connect with my Jewish roots. Now, 6 years into retirement I find myself volunteering as President of the Montreal Jewish Pubic Library and deep into genealogical explorations.

2) At Brandeis my views about social justice were formed in the civil rights and anti-war movements. These led me to Canada as a war-resister, to Israel as a kibbutz volunteer during the '73 war, and back to New York in the 70's as a member of Taxi Rank and File and of Men Against Violence Against Women. Last year's election found me with old Brandeis friends in Ohio where I worked on the ground trying to stop Trump.

3) At Brandeis I began to learn how to read critically and to dig deep into ideas. Later in New York I learned the tremendous power of learning in leaderless study groups & I'm still on that path, these days in Montreal's Finnegans Wake reading group and with Bloomsday Montreal.

4) At Brandeis I learned lifetime lessons about friendship and about love. Some friends I made there are still my closest friends and social media has helped me reconnect with many more. Love and beauty fuels the best of my self, and I am blessed to have been in love with my wife Jacqueline for forty years now, and to have the joy of sharing our lives with our wonderful daughter Ariele who has been and remains my greatest teacher.
Life since Brandeis...

After Brandeis there were 4 years of medical school (Einstein), a year internship and a year of general surgery residency in San Francisco followed by a 4 year orthopedic surgery residency at Duke. Suzanne and I were married in 1976 and without her I can't imagine where I would be and what I would have become. We have a daughter Hannah (1981) with degrees from Bates and Yale who is married to Erick with a grandson Gabriel (2016). Our son Sam was born in 1988 (Wesleyan and Mount Sinai Medical School) and is now an anesthesia resident in Boston.

They are both more accomplished and smarter than I and received better grades. I practiced orthopedics in Lexington Virginia for two years 1978-1980 and then we moved to Northampton, Massachusetts where we have happily resided for 38 years. I have been in the private practice of orthopedics for my entire career and have been associated with the University of Massachusetts athletic department as a consultant where I spend fall Saturdays on the sidelines with the football team hurling epithets at strangers, a skill I developed after Brandeis. I anticipate retirement at the time of our 50th reunion and will seek advice from all regarding the next step.
Bob Lamm

Life since Brandeis...

Aside from being in a state of shock that it's been 50 years (where did they go?), I must say that I've been very lucky and have had a very good life. I met my wife of 46+ years, Carol, right after I graduated from law school, and we are still crazy about each other. We have three phenomenal daughters -- Rebecca, Ruth and Liz -- and four grandchildren, with a fifth due the week of the reunion, which is why I cannot be there.

I continue to work full time; I split my time between a law firm here in Florida, where I co-chair our Securities and Corporate Governance Practice Group, and the Deloitte Center for Board Effectiveness, where I do lots of writing, speaking and work with clients and their boards to improve the quality of governance. I absolutely love what I do, and I believe I've helped to make the companies I've worked with more ethically and socially responsible.

As for my Brandeis experience, I look back on it very fondly. I learned a great deal -- as much out of class as in class -- and came away with an intellectual curiosity that I never knew I had. I'm also proud to say that I have never lost the political outlook that I was first exposed to at Brandeis; in fact, as I write this, Carol and I are working out the logistics to participate in the March for Life tomorrow. Our oldest daughter and three of our grandchildren live about 20 minutes from Sandy Hook in CT, and we live about 20 minutes from Parkland. We have not been personally affected by those events, but we continue to march and do other things to make the world better.

I miss some of our classmates dearly -- Shirley Young, among others, was a great friend and precisely the thorn in my side that I think we need so much. Best to you all and apologies for not being able to make it this year.
Jon Landau

Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis was the key transition from the insular world of home to the great beyond. I think the education itself has proven to be invaluable as I have gone about my life. Among my favorite memories is the epochal anti-war event at Ford Hall (was that the name?) and hearing the great speeches by Profs. Lewis Coser and Herbert Marcuse. Another was the class with Leo Bronstein (isn't there a Bronstein Day?) on Islamic Art. Two other teachers who truly inspired me were Prof. Norman Cantor whose classroom approach to teaching Medieval History was truly unique and the now legendary David Fischer whose year long course on pre Revolutionary America and post Revolutionary America were my pathway into what it really means to be a historian.

Of course the many friends some who I have remained in touch but most regrettably not. And I do remember my campus band the Jelly Roll which would sometimes perform in the recreation area in Shapiro A (if my memory is correct on location). On the bucket list is the continue love and enjoyment I get from my wife Barbara, daughter Kate, son Charly, daughter in law Jennifer, and (the ultimate) our grandson named Jerry. Warm wishes to all who read this.
Life since Brandeis...

My years at Brandeis were amazingly formative, a basis that has been a foundation for my life. It was a far cry from my home neighborhood, and Girls' Latin School in Boston, the high school Jacqui Shearer and I went to.

From some professors I learned how to think critically; from others about patriarchy and misogyny (female students only got married, said my adviser in Biology); from political groups theories of Marxism & social organization, the importance of political activism; from friends how to have fun, appreciate music and movies. I took advantage of great educational opportunities in literature and art with wonderful professors (Leo Bronstein, Howard Nemerov), formed life long friendships, met and later married my husband. I am very grateful.

High points @ Brandeis: singing outside around the pond, living in the Castle, music at Cholmondely's, the civil rights demonstration in Boston in 1965 to support Selma, antiwar marches in Washington Bronstein Day, our wedding in the Jewish Chapel.

After graduation, I married Larry Miller '69, lived for a few years in LA, returned to Boston and worked for Science for the People magazine. I became a Physician Assistant, discovered a love of medicine, and, with the support of Boston University Metropolitan College night school (Brandeis declined that role), graduated from Harvard Medical School in 1983. During residency at Cambridge Hospital we shared a motto "Solidarity is Key", supported each other, and all survived.

I've been a Primary Care Internist in Cambridge ever since.

Our son Alex was born while I was a 2nd year student @ Harvard. The school was very supportive and flexible, but there weren't many women in residency programs in those years. My family has lived in Somerville for 30 years. In that time I've discovered a love of Judaism, joined a little synagogue, learned some Hebrew, and become part of a regular minyan.

The high points of my life: being at Brandeis, raising a child, graduating from medical school, remaining married, practicing medicine, loving my friends, becoming Veronica's grandmother. If I open my eyes, I see ongoing opportunities in life, for discovery and wonder.
Linda Lieb

Life since Brandeis...

Still living in the deep country in Wisconsin among other folks in a very congenial extended community. Still being a web designer - though I'm winding that down as time goes by.
Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis taught me that it is not only what you know that is important, but also how to find out what you need to know. During those rewarding years I also learnt that what mattered most was to be open and accepting of new ideas.

On the lighter side, I enjoyed being president of the Brandeis Student Services Bureau which among many other things, organized concerts in the gym. I remember meeting the concert headliners, some who were quite famous, and hanging out with friends at Cholmondeleys.

The education part was a bit of a chore!

It was during these years that I met my first wife Niecie and over time fondness for our university would have us reminiscing with friends. Our daughter Amanda, having heard so much from us, also experienced Brandeis for a short while. I have returned each decade for reunions.

After graduation I returned to Jamaica where I put my education to use. I joined the family business which focused on the development of affordable housing for the lowest income-earners. I started in marketing, later transferred into construction and eventually became the managing director of the company, West Indies Home Contractors (WIHCON). I continued the focus of affordable low income housing and during that time led the team which developed and constructed homes to include a new township which consisted of twelve thousand houses along with schools, shopping complexes, health centers, police stations and other social infrastructure. During this time I also engaged in the redevelopment of the blighted Kingston areas. In 1995 I was promoted to the presidency of ICD, the parent company of WIHCON and a conglomerate which also included insurance and several manufacturing companies.

During and since those years I have served Jamaica through various government entities. In the early nineties, I chaired Metropolitan Parks and Markets; this entity was responsible for garbage collection and managed the public markets. I later chaired JAMPRO, which promotes overseas investment and exports from Jamaica. During my tenure at JAMPRO, we had significant expansion of hotels and BPO/call centers. Other chairmanships over the years included JUTC, the local public transportation company, Jamaica Railway Corporation, Norman Manley International Airport. Throughout this all, "knowing how to find out what I needed to know", Brandeis' lesson, came in quite handy.

On a personal level, my interest in Jamaican Art has lead to acquisitions which have evolved into a comprehensive collection. Orchids have also been a great passion for me - growing, collecting and showing them over the years.

Happily married to Bernadette, I have a step daughter Chantal. Burni is now a ceramicist and her work is sought after in Jamaica. She contributes to charities through volunteering and proceeds from her art.

Now retired, my life is a mix of community service, spending time with family and friends, and exploring as I cross off the places I've visited on my bucket list.
Joe, Peter Phillips, current Leader of the Opposition, P J Patterson, former Prime Minister, touring construction site.

Joe & Burni with daughters Amanda & Chantal at our wedding in 2006

Joe & Burni at lunch in New Orleans

Joe relaxing...
Life since Brandeis...

First (foremost) - Brandeis gave me life-long friends (Russell Gersten and Marcia Falk) - we’ve traveled together and stayed close over the years even while we’re separated by a continent. I’ve renewed friendships too (Lynn Silver, Andi John). Great classes I remember at Brandeis: Blake and Yeats (Allen Grossman); 19th Century Russian Literature (Philip Rahv); Pre-Socratic philosophy (Peter Diamandopoulos); and Medieval Islamic art (our beloved Leo Bronstein). I have fond memories living in the Castle my junior year and hanging out at Cholmondeley’s. I think I saw Ultimate Spinach there. Brandeis gave me a view of the world that I’ve maintained to a large extent, helping me create a life of writing, photography, art, lefty politics and work for social justice. These times of daily distressing news regarding the loathsome pig who is president, I ask myself what would Brandeis student Kay think about all of this and how did we get here. Meanwhile, I’ve traveled, raised two children, three dogs and held a bunch of jobs including starting an alternative high school in California, teaching film and photography at two schools, working for the state arts council in Massachusetts, and work for a parent advocacy group in Boston. I’m now at an affordable housing agency in Boston, which owns a performing arts center in Roxbury, an interesting combination of missions. I was involved with Boston Women’s Bail Fund in the 1970’s, with anti-US- intervention campaigns when Reagan was invading Central America in the 1980’s and, I led a cultural exchange program with Nicaragua’s ministry of culture (Arts for a New Nicaragua). I’m involved in neighborhood efforts here in Boston – working on historic preservation advocacy and on environmental issues faced by city neighborhoods. I’ve had a lifetime love of rock and indie music (Patti Smith, Laurie Anderson) and still go to clubs with a couple of other very old rock fans. I’m back doing photography, with my work exhibited in group shows in Boston over the past three years or so. My bucket list? Getting back to Iguazu Falls.

I’m grandmother of an incredible 5 year old, mother of Luke, a Peace Corps alumnus who works at Northeastern University as a public health advocate and mother of Brenda who was a teacher. I’ve participated in my share of protests, marches, demonstrations across the decades and well, I’m still doing that. Thanks to Brandeis. Thank you Brandeis.
Family with Brandeis roommate Marcia Falk in Barcelona on the river in Detroit last year.
Betty Milgram

Life since Brandeis...

In my career, from which I retired in 2009, I proceeded in ways not surprising to me, graduating from Harvard Law in 1971, starting work as an attorney with the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, and moving to Denver shortly after marrying in July 1972 an MIT student just before he got his Ph.D., Bob April. There I began a 34-year career as an attorney with the Federal government, half with the now-Department of Health and Human Services and half, after a short break in a private practice, with the Department of Veterans Affairs. My personal life, however, evolved in ways I never would have predicted while at Brandeis.

In 1975, I developed Type I diabetes, and began involvement with various support groups, 12-step and other, through which I have grown spiritually and been blessed with many close friendships. I have relatively few complications of diabetes, but expend enormous effort in dietary and blood sugar management. In 1978, through a Brandeis connection I moved near a Conservative synagogue with a Reconstructionist rabbi, in Greenbelt, MD, and became very actively involved, despite my secular upbringing.

My husband and I were divorced in 1986, having had no children. Some years later, my sexual orientation changed. Since 2000 I have been living with my wife, Beverly Deppen. She has provided me with a life rich with her adult children and many grandchildren, and led me to live a Modern Orthodox Sabbath-observant life.

There is one Brandeis classmate with whom I have stayed close all these years, the former Phyllis Lewin, now Deborah Azoulay of Toronto. Our rooming together for various periods starting sophomore year led to a very rewarding friendship.

In addition to the diabetes, I have other health conditions that have been challenging, particularly in the past decade, including thyroid eye disease for which I am scheduled to have in April two surgeries and probably more before the reunion. I have been blessed with many excellent physicians and am optimistic about the results.
Ricardo Millet

Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis was and remains my ‘third parent’. In 1964 just before my nineteenth birthday, I learn that I was accepted as a Wein International scholar. In a desperate attempt to escape the limited life options as a ‘local-rate laborer’ on the Panama Canal Zone I had applied to over a dozen colleges in the U.S. My father’s constant complaints of laboring under abusive white ‘U.S.-rate bosses’ often caused a great deal of turmoil in our household quarters on the silver side of Gamboa Canal Zone (white workers resided in the ‘gold area’ of this small town). Escape to the ‘World’, as my cohorts called the United States, to find a job…any job…would be better…getting into a college would be best. Incredibly I was accepted at Brandeis as Wein Scholar. This opportunity significantly altered my life. I would spend nine years at Brandeis (B.A in economics, Masters and PhD at the Heller School). In 1969, a crazy period when we thought we had the right to change the world, I joined a group of Black and Latino Brandeis students and we took over Ford Hall and demanded ‘change’. I was threatened with deportation but remain amazingly calm that I was doing ‘the right thing’. President Sachar…whispery voice… spoke loudly to me as he responded to me and other minority students ‘demanding’ more attention to recruiting more ‘black student’ presence and a curriculum that paid more attention to ‘black history/studies’. Before the Ford Hall ‘takeover’, I would never forget his calm and steady presence as he subtly reminded the ‘black contingent’ that visited his office to articulate our ‘demands’ of his own determination and investment in the creation of the first Jewish University in the US while Israel was being born as the first Jewish nation in modern times. While not explicit…his response: if you want it bad enough…work for it…develop a compelling reason for why you should be supported. He was never mean…but always wise, steady…unyielding…and wise. He successfully convinced us to move forward with articulate determination. We would respectfully do so…until the Ford Hall take over. Prior to the Ford takeover years (1964-66)…I followed the Angela Davis to Marcuse class…attracted to the first vision of a black woman wearing an ‘Afro’ and learned more about political analysis to fuel a drive for change that still motivates me today. Later as I considered going to the Heller School, Charlie Shottland opened opportunities at the Heller School that would guide me through graduate school and a PhD under the thoughtful tutelage of Dave Austin. Circa 1970…Ron Walters the first faculty lead of our hard fought for ‘Black Studies’ unit at Brandeis became and remains my hero, a ‘brother’ of deep intelligence and moral character. He modeled the level of revolutionary commitment that too often was expressed as rhetorical ‘gangster dribble’ of so-called black power revolutionaries that too often infiltrate well intention community change efforts. I am forever grateful to Brandeis that parented me to take a stand, to make personal investments in championing social equity change and fortifying me with courage to do ‘the right thing’.
Life since Brandeis...

Hard to believe 50 years have gone by. Brandeis remains with me through an excellent education and a few lasting friendships.

I've been married to John, the boy I fell in love with for 49 years, have two wonderful daughters and sons-in-law and three GREAT granddaughters, all in New York.

My life has centered on my family, my community and my volunteerism. Corporate moves within the US as well as internationally prevented a long working career, but many part-time fulfilling jobs came along the way; the best perhaps as General Manager of a National Historic Site.

I am best described as a volunteer; from an elected school board member to temple president, founding trustee of an educational foundation to trustee on the North American Board for Reform Judaism and until the last election, in the White House Office of Presidential Correspondence. I make soup for a soup kitchen and knit blankets for hospitalized children.

Since John took early retirement, travel has taken us to all seven continents and more trips are on the horizon. As long as health holds out we'll continue to wear grooves in the pavement along I-95 with our frequent visits to NY.
Life since Brandeis...

Big Pleasure

In the summer before we started Brandeis, I received a letter from a "big brother" there. It contained a convoluted message about what to strive for - and it wasn't courses, a major, or a post-graduate plan (all of which preoccupied me). He urged instead the search should be for Big Pleasure.

I never met him, and wish I saved that letter. If anyone else has a copy, please share it.

On retrospect, there were a variety of BPs.

In a Yearbook before ours, there is a picture of an attractive young woman drinking coffee. I bet many of the seniors wonder who she is. My roommate took this while she was visiting me from NYC for the weekend.

Despite that BP letter, I allowed this relationship to founder for 50 years, until we reconnected through Facebook. Since she brought her family to our reunion, I dragged along my outgoing son for support. They all focused their attention on him, but my long lost friend appreciated the picture. She said it reminded her how much she resembled her grandmother at that age.

My senior thesis in Psychology was about time consciousness. It focused on Journey to the East, a short Herman Hesse novel. The narrator-protagonist feels abandoned from the friends and adventures of his youth, but achieves reconciliation. Occasionally rereading the novel renews my optimism and Big Gratitude.
Life since Brandeis...

I left Brandeis better educated but not much less naïve or self-conscious or fearful. Fifty years later I have finally grown up, acquired confidence and some wisdom, and am really enjoying my life.

There was a marriage in my early 30s and a divorce 11 years later. I have two daughters, who turned out really well. Gemma is a novelist, playwright and published poet. She's getting her PhD in Literacy Education. Hallie is a film writer/director/producer, hoping also to move into TV.

My career in the entertainment industry has been long and varied with one consistent theme: working with and helping actors. I was a casting director for more than twenty-five years working in TV, film, and theatre. I cast everything from Shakespeare in the Park to the soap, Another World. Sometimes simultaneously with the casting, I was the Managing Director of CSC Repertory Company in New York City and a Producer for One Life to Live.

I produced, directed and co-wrote two short films, Psychoanalysis Changed My Life and The Getaway, both of which were chosen for festivals and won awards.

Teaching young actors at the Yale School of Drama and The Juilliard School is incredibly gratifying and keeps me young. I also teach classes in on-camera auditioning and coach in NYC. Many of my students, like Allison Williams, have gone on to work steadily in this crazy business, and one of them, Lupita Nyong'o, has won an Oscar. I was at the ceremony when she won it, which was really so much fun.

I've been a manager for actors and am currently a Talent Consultant for Authentic Talent and Literary Management.

My book, Taming the Cyclops: How to Do Your Best Work in an On-Camera Audition, published by Smith & Kraus, should be available on Amazon and at the Drama Bookshop by time you read this.

Brandeis got me away from home, offered me an amazing education (I really was amazed by it), and introduced me to some fascinating, brilliant and kind people, several of whom I continue to value and love.

Since the last presidential election, having been told that if we really wanted to make a difference, we should work in local politics, a group of friends in my building and I have been actively working in our local Democratic club. I was at the Women's March in DC after the election. It was one of the highlights of my life.

One thing hasn't changed: I'm getting this in 20 minutes before the deadline.
My daughters

Picture from the cover of my book
Life since Brandeis...

I was ready for social protest when I entered Brandeis. There was a lot to understand - and a lot to protest about. Our time at Brandeis included the growth of modern feminism, the resistance to the War in VietNam and the later stages of the Civil Rights Movement. The Brandeis community responded to these developments with important analysis and action.

What I did not know (or care) much about then was building and institutionalizing strong democratic institutions and organizations. After graduation I came to see how important are the skills and knowledge needed to govern and manage well. In this regard Brandeis came along again to help me. Ten years ago Myra and I became Co-Chairs of the Toronto Brandeis Alumni Club. I became a "Brandeis Student- Round II", this time exploring (and contributing to) strengthening the University.

Myra has written for this Reunion occasion about our life together. We are a Brandeis couple whose marriage has endured. We raised a family, informed in no small part by what we learned and experienced at Brandeis. One lasting part of that learning is the respect we gained for intellectual inquiry and exchange. What a wonderful learning environment we shared in Brandeis classrooms with our professors and with you, our classmates. It was deep but it was not aloof or elitist. I was filled with admiration for our professors who consistently probed ideas (and the history of ideas) while at the same time respecting everyday life and people. I wrote papers at Brandeis about the profession of baseball umpiring, torture, elections and literature. I was 18 years old and my professors gave me lengthy and serious feedback. I never forgot that - and when I became a teacher I always tried to respond to my students' work as my Brandeis profs had responded to mine.

On an anxious night I have a repeating Brandeis bad dream - I am lost on campus, I didn't go to class, the exam is now, I know nothing and can't find the exam room. On a good night, I dream of my Brandeis friends and professors walking together up the hill across the campus.
Life since Brandeis...

One of my first memories of Brandeis was attending the Peter, Paul and Mary concert Orientation Week. I saw an interesting person in a red and black flannel shirt. Charles Novogrodsky was his name, and he also appeared in my Sociology 1A class with Gordon Fellman. We became life partners and recently celebrated our 50th anniversary with our two sons, five grandchildren and some of our dear Brandeis friends. Years later, I saw Mary Travers perform a concert in Toronto and afterwards I told her I had spotted my husband-to-be at her Brandeis appearance in 1964. She replied that she wished her luck had been as good.

Other vivid Brandeis memories are of the Viet Nam Teach-ins, eating bagels at Cholmondelys while listening to Jim Kweskin's jug band, taking a bus from Brandeis to D.C. for a Civil Rights protest and returning on St. Patrick's Day at dawn to find the campus festooned with brilliant green shamrocks. Ray Ginger played Woody Guthrie songs in his thirties course. In Martin Halperin's class I read R.U.R a play which both resonates today and is also a much used answer in New York Times crossword puzzles. Every September at the Toronto Film Festival I remember David Keith Hardy. Both in and out of class my four years at Brandeis helped me learn about my own privilege and reinforced my desire to do meaningful work to further social justice.

Already married, Charlie and I headed to Toronto immediately after graduation. I agreed to stay a year but have been here for half a century. We were lucky to arrive in Toronto just as the city was emerging from its Anglo cocoon and becoming a vibrant multiracial, multicultural metropolis. My career in education was a 37-year adventure in which I was founder of an alternative high school, curriculum coordinator for the Toronto District School Board and a course director at the York University Faculty of Education. Since retirement I have been working with non-profits such as Facing History and Ourselves, an organization which helps teachers teach effectively about the Holocaust and other extreme abuses of human rights. Charlie and I co-chaired the Toronto Brandeis Alumni Club and helped to start the Brandeis Canada Scholarship. We are founding members of Amistad Canada which works in central Mexico on education and health related projects.

By far our biggest blessing is our family. Our son Noah is a Professor of Law, University of Wyoming. His wife, Isadora Helfgott, is an historian. Very blue people in a very red state, they are raising our older grandchildren Ruby (15) and David (11). Our younger son Tobias is a senior manager with the City of Toronto. He and his Dutch partner, Tessa Colthoff, a psychologist, lived for many years in Amsterdam before returning to Toronto. Their sons Boaz (9), Asher (6) and Levi (3) are our younger grandchildren.
Family at our 50th Anniversary Party

Four Brandeis Graduates
Life since Brandeis...

What made Brandeis so special to me was my classmates. Their intellectual pursuits and social consciousness shaped and nourished my future professional and personal life. I still feel that the most important parts of my educational experiences were lunch time discussions rather than classroom lectures.

I arrived at Brandeis in the fall of 1965 as a transfer student from Lehigh. I quickly was absorbed by the fervent efforts of my classmates to oppose the Vietnam War. The war caused me to abandon a planned PhD in psychology at Columbia for a deferment in the Teacher Corps and a Master's Degree in Education from Boston College. As my local board pursued me I finally decided to head to Einstein and become a psychiatrist. Dean Driscoll and the University provided key guidance and support as I struggled to avoid the war and continue my path.

My key academic experience was a readings course where Dr. Maslow taught me about Hierarchy of Needs, Peak Experiences and Self Actualization. I believe this provided a balance in my professional life to my medical experience.

My Brandeis experience coupled with my upbringing in New Bedford, Massachusetts has led me to spend my career focused on the needs of the poor. I have always served as Chief of Psychiatry or Medical Director in the most under served areas. I am proudest of my five years serving the homeless mentally ill, and the 14 years helping victims of violence, and serving the gay population during the HIV epidemic. I very much enjoyed teaching Substance Abuse and Dual Diagnosis of Psychiatry at Harvard Medical School and of buying and reviving a private psychiatric hospital. I believe my Brandeis experience guided me to help the under served.

In my personal and family life I have been blessed with sharing the past 50 years with my wife, Rabbi Ellen Pildis, our three children and now 6 grandchildren. It is so wonderful to have a beloved partner to navigate the complex road of life.

Brandeis provided the framework and tools to attempt to find a path of personal satisfaction, professional success and service and I am grateful to my classmates, teachers and the institution. I am delighted to note that my eldest daughter, Sara, graduated in 1998 and that my eldest granddaughter, Talia, tells me that she will join the class of 2032.
Ezra and Grampy at work.

Time together.

Sitting still is not easy?
Life since Brandeis...

I received a wonderful education at Brandeis, both academic and interpersonal. I value the broad liberal arts grounding and the accessible and knowledgeable faculty. And what a rich opportunity to be with talented, bright, gifted young people with so many interests and abilities in a place small enough to allow getting to know most (at least by sight) and large enough to permit exploration and expansion of one's own interests. The political and social foment of the times was sometimes overwhelming for me and hard to absorb and respond to. I wish I'd been a little less anxious in college and had been able to take more advantage of all Brandeis had to offer, particularly in the interpersonal and extracurricular areas. But I took with me an approach to thinking about the world, solving problems, and (most dear to my heart) a deep appreciation for music, both the rich popular music of the times and classical music (taught in various classes by Robert Koff). Several years after college I went back to playing flute as an amateur (which I'd let go of in middle school) and I've enjoyed chamber music both as a participant and a listener over the years thanks to my experiences at Brandeis. My career as a Social Worker and my interests in research and social action were crystallized in college. I married in my late 30's to a wonderful guy; a mathematician who worked in high tech. We're both retired now and, as my husband Steve likes to say, it's the best job we've ever had. We travel, read, and enjoy our friends. We have a son who is 30 and works in the field of Data Science in the Boston area. He's also a wonderful musician who plays in bands in the Boston area. I've been very lucky in many ways and am grateful for the ways in which my Brandeis experience contributed to the life I've been able to make.
Life since Brandeis...

My post-Brandeis life got off to a slow start due to battling the draft immediately after graduation, which resulted in my being rejected for law school in ’69 after having been accepted in ’68. Nevertheless I eventually embarked on a 40+ year stint in government and politics, retiring in 2012 after a very fulfilling career serving in a staff capacity at the California State Assembly and in 2014 after serving 4 terms in a local elected position. I now volunteer with several nonprofits (mostly doing legislative advocacy) and find myself being described to others in terms of "Oh, he used to be..."

On the personal side, I had a brief, disastrous marriage in my twenties and ended up raising a daughter by myself (which turned out to be a good thing). My subsequent remarriage in my fifties was a definite upgrade and my daughter and her son have made us grandparents five times over.

Looking back it's clear to me that the superb education I got at Brandeis was instrumental in any success I've had either personally or professionally. Let's face it: pretty much everyone who went there was rather intelligent, but many of us - certainly me - needed to learn how to think critically and profited by being challenged by such an intellectual environment.

Beyond that, I treasure the friendships I made, many of which have been maintained for a half century now and despite thousands of miles of separation. (There's a group of about a dozen of us who have gotten together every year or two since our 25th reunion for an orgy of memories, laughter, and unhealthy food.)

My father passed away a few years ago at the age of 97. Shortly before his death, I asked him if he wanted me to check and see if his alma mater would be hosting a 75th reunion for his class. "Why bother," he said, "they're all dead by now." I intend to go to our 75th and I expect to see all of you there.
Life since Brandeis...

Immediately after Brandeis I came back to Cleveland and taught math for two years in an inner city junior high school where 99% of the students were African American and mostly quite poor. The municipal school district had an experimental program for badly needed math and science teachers who had recently graduated and were eager to keep their draft deferments. It is the hardest thing I have ever done, and I wasn't very good at it. I think I learned more than my students did. In December, on Christmas break, I married Lois Halle '67 at her parents' house in New Orleans. She enrolled in a PhD program in psychology at Case Western University. After teaching I avoided Vietnam by joining an Army Reserve unit, a 500 bed general hospital, where I was trained as a medic, but really more of a nurse's assistant.

When I finished my six months active duty I returned to Cleveland and started working in my stepfather's business. His father had founded American Greetings and he had become a rich and successful business executive but wanted to get out from under his older brothers and build a business of his own. He bought a radio station and some scattered suburban weekly newspapers some of which had printing facilities. Unfortunately, his skills did not translate to running small businesses that he didn't understand from the ground up. I was soon having to straighten out messes and sell or close down losing operations. I got a quick lesson in business the hard way. By the mid-70's we had sold everything and repaid the banks. We went into real estate, starting with low income apartments that had federal rent subsidies through Section 8 and FHA mortgage insurance. One didn't have much market risk that way, but the complexities of dealing with government agencies and regulations were considerable. There was a lot of number crunching, which I loved. The deals were syndicated as tax shelters. I worked with lots of accountants and specialized tax and real estate attorneys. It was a business in which one encountered the whole range of American society from the low-income tenants to the Gucci shod tax attorneys and the blue collar construction workers.

Meanwhile Lois got her PhD and in 1976 we had our first child, Joel. You probably hear him on "Morning Edition" and "All Things Considered" as he is now a correspondent for NPR at their New York news desk. He and his wife have two adorable little girls, four and a half and almost two. In 1981 Lois had our other son, Stephen. He is now an in-house attorney at Mitsibushi. He lives in Prospect Heights with his wife, Naamah, who is expecting their first child in July.

With partners I developed market apartments, and Residence Inn hotels. I am mostly retired now and enjoying it. Lois is into gardening, I am in a book group and a bibliophile club where I do an after lunch talk every year. We are both officers of the Cleveland Chamber Music Society. See you all soon.
Life since Brandeis...

Life lessons learned: standing up for what I believe is important. Marches and protests are valid ways to achieve needed changes. Peace can prevail over war.

Fondest memories: spending time with people I love; being challenged in classes to think more deeply and broadly; hearing wonderful folk music at Cholmondeley’s.

Impact on my life: I was called to become a Cantor because of an encounter that I had with a Rabbi, while leading singing in the quad at Brandeis.

Bucket list achieved: Marrying a wonderful, loving, intelligent and creative man - Ben Rosenbloom, who as an architect, expanded my visual repertoire and vocabulary.

Having a wonderful child Etan, who married a great woman Megan, and brought forth a grandchild (granddaughter Hazel, who lives close) and becoming close with her.

Continuing to be active in social justice and interfaith work

Greatest achievement: Making an impact as one of the first woman Cantors in the Los Angeles area; staying in that full-time job 32 years.
Life since Brandeis...

After teaching high school English and acting professionally for a few years, I settled down and went to medical school. Beginning in Lille, France, I transferred into Columbia where I received my MD in 1981. I next did a residency at the Karl Menninger School of Psychiatry in Topeka, Kansas. Upon completion, in 1985, my wife Jane and I moved to Brunswick, Maine, where we have lived since. For the next 32 years, I practiced predominantly outpatient adult psychiatry and psychotherapy, loving my work so much I waited to retire until I was 70. Jane and I met at a psychiatric hospital (McLean in Belmont, MA) where we were both working. As did 4 other staff couples in 1973, we married, honeymooning in Hawaii-- where we recently returned for our 40th anniversary. We've had 3 wonderful daughters-- a photographer, a doula, and a large animal vet, specializing in horses. They've blessed us with 4 rambunctious grandchildren, 2 girls nearly 4 and two boys approaching 1. They live 5 hours away from us-- two by car and two by plane-- but we're a mobile family and we get together a lot. My career goal at Brandeis was to become a playwright, and though I put that one on the back burner for a few decades, I've resumed writing in recent years. Mostly I focus on 10-minute plays, but have also written a full-length adaptation of Yiddish short stories. I've been fortunate to see some of these plays produced, here in Maine and elsewhere. Jane and I love to travel, and, aside from our daughters in NY and Iowa and my mother and family of origin in Florida, we often visit friends in Berlin and London. We're just back from a whirlwind tour of SE Asia, including Vietnam, Cambodia, Thailand, and Tokyo. When you meet someone in Cambodia or Thailand they don't shake hands, but rather place their hands in front of their chest, as if they were about to pray, and then bow. So you bow in return. It's a lovely, reverent gesture, one that I think we should adopt in this country. It might improve the tone of things here. For fun I hike, swim, and read-- mostly fiction, medicine/science, and history. Has it really been 50 years?
Granddaughters Audrey and Lila (nearly 4 years old)

Grandsons Elliott and Reuben (1 year old)
Life since Brandeis...

It's difficult to sum up 50 years in 500 words but I am going to try. Brandeis was instrumental in world view development. I know that my current opinions and beliefs are based on what I learned at home (early development) and what I learned at Brandeis (how to think critically). That said, when I left Brandeis, as some of your know, I also left the United States. That experience left me with understanding of how it feels to be an outsider, a deep belief in American democracy (I am being tested now), and love of my country. Since returning to the US, I earned a Ph.D., opened a successful small nonprofit consulting firm (now semi-retired), am happily married for a second time (to Leslie Roth), watched and supported my daughter's education and journey into adulthood and adding four more children and 6 grandchildren to my family. Leslie and I have been living in the same house for 18 years - the longest time for both of us. We have and adore two beautiful Havanese dogs. I continue to volunteer in the city of Coral Gables and by mentoring disadvantaged high school girls. This May, I will become a Bat Mitzvah, a process that has been both satisfying and challenging. I am looking forward to re-connecting at the reunion. I wish I could upload photos of me and Leslie, kids, grandchildren and incredible dogs, but cannot figure out how to do that with my new Mac.
Sue Selvern Sandler

Life since Brandeis...

50 years; it "sounds" longer than it "feels." Most of us are now in our 70's, a long way from the teenagers who entered Brandeis together in 1964. We are the quintessential baby boomers. What do I see when I look back?

Brandeis was definitely the right college and environment for me. I was challenged by my professors as well as by my peers. It was a lot of hard work but I also remember having a lot of fun! I don't have any specific fondest memories, it is more of a montage. Favorite professors: Leonard Levy, Jerold Auerbach, Larry Fuchs, Alvin Lucier. Regrets: taking Humanities 12 instead of Anarato's literature course and never taking Art History. Singing in the Choral Union helped keep me sane as well as expanding my knowledge and appreciation of music. I have stayed in touch with a small number of college friends.

Brandeis encouraged me to be at the forefront of the movement for women to enter traditionally male professions - the women's movement, although we did not use those words at the time. I went to law school and that make all of the difference in my life. I practiced law in different settings and worked in the legal department of a major oil and gas corporation for 30 years. I made meaningful contributions and received much satisfaction from my work. I have been retired for ten years.

The more important part of my life is my life with my family. I married Carl Sandler, the man I dated during college. He became a radiologist. A chance encounter brought us to Houston for an academic position and what we thought would be a 2 to 5 year sojourn. Surprise! I have lived in Texas for more than 40 years. Carl died in 2012. We traveled extensively, visiting all 7 continents, and acquired a home in Maine to escape the summer heat. We had three children and I now have four grandchildren, who bring me joy. I have devoted much energy to my synagogue and discovered that being involved made more of a difference that I thought it would. My bucket list is nonexistent. Life may not be exactly what I expected but it is good! Best wishes to all of my classmates.
Life since Brandeis...

When I graduated early in January 1968, all I could think about was getting onstage and performing. Brandeis had taught me I could achieve, and that was my goal. Over the next few years, however, I found that the life of a dancer and actor was lacking... I felt lost. And so I turned to my other trained skill, writing, and made a living first working for publishing houses and then, as a freelancer, writing commercial romances with my husband Anthony Bruno under myriad pseudonyms. When we decided to come out of our respective closets, he turned into a crime writer ("Iceman," "Bad Guys," and more at www.anthonybruno.net) and I turned into a healthcare writer ("Getting the Sex You Want," "Rewinding Your Biological Clock: Motherhood at 50," etc.).

Our greatest collaboration was our daughter, Mia Bruno, who now lives and works in Portland OR in distribution and marketing of documentary and independent films. Bruno (as we called him) would be enormously proud of this exceptional young woman today. He died in 2014 but his influence on both of us lives on.

Writing books--especially those I wrote with doctors--was absorbing, but not particularly lucrative. Although Bruno eventually sold 2 books to the movies, we clearly needed more money to finance our daughter's Barnard education, so I took off my freelancer hat and went to toil in the corporate world as a creative director in pharmaceutical marketing. I was 50; I could write; I knew medicine and I was tech-savvy and could function well online.

For the next 14 years, I did what I didn't like doing, but in effect I learned what I wanted to do. I was working on a project about Parkinson’s disease when I was laid off at 65. Now with 2 very successful hip replacements (I had been a champion exerciser and taught tai chi and yoga throughout all my years), I decided it was time to go back to my dance career. Not as a performer but as someone who loved movement and could adapt it for nondancers with movement disorders.

I was trained and began to teach Dance for Parkinsons (www.danceforparkinsons.org) 7 years ago and now work with the Parkinsons community and also dance with cancer patients at Penn State Hershey while they are tethered to chemotherapy machines. You can see more of what I love and do at www.anyonecandance.org.

In fact my whole life -as a performer, a writer, a teacher, and mover--had led to this point. I am sure if you had told me when I was at Brandeis that at 71 I would not only be a professional dance teacher but also a print model (think pharma and retirement community ads) and an on-air model at QVC, I would have laughed uproariously. All I can say is, without a straight path, I was fortunate enough to find my way home.
Life since Brandeis...

After graduation, I spent two years in the Philippines as a Peace Corps Volunteer (1968 - 70). In addition to my primary assignment (teaching math and teachers' seminars), I started the first library in our small fishing barrio. After travelling in Asia, I spent the following year teaching at an international school in Bangkok.

I returned to the US to find that the teacher shortage had turned into a surplus. A new direction was in order.

My lifelong career has been in health insurance and employee benefits. I worked for Union Labor Life Insurance Company (ULLICO) - labor's own insurance company - underwriting group benefits for Taft-Hartley Trust Funds. I moved to The Segal Company in 1993, consulting for jointly managed trust funds.

My life partner and spouse, Joyce, and I have been together for 40 years. While I have no biological children, together we have adult children and grandchildren. Our oldest great grandchildren are college age; the youngest is a baby.

I consider myself an artisan rather than an artist, but I have found rewarding outlets in sewing and quilting, Hardanger (Norwegian cutwork), knitting and spinning. With a few friends, we started a fiber arts group that continues to grow. An offshoot of that group does charity knitting and we have donated over 100 hand-knit hats.

During the past few years, more of my time has been caregiving, as my spouse was diagnosed with dementia. While we enjoyed many years of summer travel in our small rig, deteriorating health has limited us. Still, I am grateful to have visited so many national parks and historic areas and to have spent recent summers in Oregon, on the California coast and in Sedona, Arizona. For now, I shall make the most of the time that Joyce and I have together.
Elaine Konterwitz Shwimer

Life since Brandeis...

Life since Brandeis.... What a question! I can't believe it's really been 50 years since graduation!

I met Joel Shwimer at a mixer which I attended at MIT. We will have been married for 49 years as of this June. Another 50th coming up! We have two daughters, one son-in-law and 3 grandsons.

After graduation, I went to Harvard and got a masters and a Ph.D. in French literature. I was never actually able to use the degrees to teach since I managed to graduate just when there was a diminution of jobs due to the cancellation of language requirements. However, Joel and I both benefitted from the degrees since we went to live in France in 1972-1974 so I could write my thesis. We had a grand time exploring Europe, making friends and enjoying French culture and French food.

After living in France, we returned to Massachusetts and had our two daughters (who also spent much time in France and gallivanting around the world). We have been living in Bedford ever since our return.

Living in France gave us a taste for travel and we have visited all 7 continents. Below is a photo of us with the penguins on our visit to South Georgia and Antarctica - arguably our favorite adventure.

Our older daughter, Jacqueline, got a masters in social work. After several years at Mclean Hospital in Waltham, she decided to be a stay-at-home mom to Isaac (16) and identical twins Henry and Mitch (12). She runs a very successful cake decorating business (Cakes by J and J) and also runs a PTA and the football league! Our younger daughter, Michelle, worked in government for many years and then left over two years ago to work for Georgetown University where she is getting a master's degree in Project Management.

I do a lot of volunteer work. I am a certified crossword addict and do the New York Times puzzle (not always successfully!) every morning. We also take classes at LLAIC, a lifelong learning program. We get to travel with our whole family as well as on our own. The boys go with me yearly to visit their Aunt Michelle in Washington. As of the reunion, we will have just returned from a family adventure to Turks and Caicos.

I feel that I have been very blessed by my connection to Brandeis. When I started Brandeis, I felt as though a wonderful door to learning had been opened for me. I have met other Brandeis grads over the years and have always been impressed with their level of accomplishment and commitment to learning and important causes. My one regret is that I spent so much time studying that I forgot to really spend time meeting other students and forging deep friendships. I hope to see a whole a bunch of fellow grads at the reunion and to catch up with them and to reconnect in a deeper way.

Our Wedding
A more recent photo

In Antarctica with a LOT of penguins

Our whole family
Life since Brandeis...

I remember driving down to Hartford with Brandeis friends on Saturday March 31, 1968 to canvass for Gene McCarthy. That night we heard Lyndon Johnson announce on TV that he would not run for re-election.

I started Brandeis as a math major and graduated that way. Along the way I discovered that I had very little aptitude in working in any kind of lab, ruling out a switch to any of the physical sciences. I remember having great difficulty in dealing with parental pressure for me to become a 3rd generation (within my family) physician. I wound up combining math and economics to go to the MIT Sloan School of Management.

My most satisfying experience was helping to raise my son. For the last 15+ years I have been sharing my life with Ruth Aronson. In 1992 I privately published a family history book, tracing my family through ten generations - integrating family specific information with Jewish history for particular times and places. For over 20 years I enjoyed self-employment as the part-time CFO for over 60 technology start-ups.

I am enjoying retirement - playing in duplicate bridge tournaments, doing volunteer work for my Temple, visiting family, hiking, and travelling with Ruth.
Life since Brandeis...

Boringly, I started Brandeis as a Biology major - and here I am, 54 years later, a Biologist - still working, albeit not in the lab. I've been active in the field of discovering new antibacterial agents for >35 years... without much to show for it. BUT I have actively been trying to analyze why it has been so hard to discover new antibiotics. It's a scientific problem [although economics plays a role]. Thus for the last 14 years I've been consulting in the area and writing a lot, demonstrating my creds as the Maven, if not the Guru, of Antibacterial Discovery - leading to my working with various NGOs, governments, consortia, etc. on (science focused) policy questions. Further, I advise biotechs, academics, Big Pharma, and now am working with several new initiatives involved in funding (mostly small) companies in their early projects. It's fun to still work with scientists analyzing their data (as I do with biotechs) while also helping to decide who gets $8M for their programs. Yeah, and it's nice to be listened to. Comes with age, I guess - but also experience.

So how did Brandeis play a role? Great professors, especially Herman Epstein, who shaped me up, taught me how to do research, apply the right controls, explain my work. And Maurice Sussman - whose Microbiology course was eye opening, brilliant pedagogy. Both rigorous scientists, critical thinkers who introduced me to real science - but leavened that with humor and kindness. They pointed my way to the future. During senior year, I had a crisis, questioning whether I wanted to continue in the lab, in science. Dr. Epstein sat me down and asked if I knew how to type. Not well I answered. Then you've got to go to graduate school. And so I did.

Following too long at Tufts in Microbiology/Molecular Biology, I spent 4 years each at two postdoctoral positions, in Geneva and NIH. Looking around for a real academic job, I was recruited to Merck Research Laboratories in 1982. At the time, industry wasn't a popular career move for an academic - but the possibilities were intriguing. Merck (once the most admired company in America for 7 years) allowed me great freedom in applying microbial genetics techniques to finding new antibiotics. I eventually directed a group of scientists in a variety of projects; made a number of neat discoveries (though none made it to the clinic); wrote papers and gained a reputation - but, in the end, management changes and attendant scientific disagreements led me to take early retirement. So I started my own consulting company (see above), and started out on my own. It's been fun.

Outside of work... no SO currently, no children, but I keep busy - mostly on my own, but also with friends and family. Constantly traveling (ostensibly for work), doing crosswords (remembering fondly doing the Sunday NYT crossword with Jacquie Shearer by Hamilton Pond).

Lots more, of course - we'll talk about it at reunion. And... I display here a bit of my art and science.
Map collage (cartage?) "Earther Mother Earth"
Life since Brandeis...

I went straight from Brandeis to Yale School of Architecture after my (normally) laissez-faire mother insisted I not take off a year. I am glad she did; I was pretty disorganized and at least got me to decide where to live. I enjoyed architecture school and my classmates, though many were preppies and I thought that I’d escaped that world. Most were just awakening to politics and pot and seemed naive in comparison. I left Brandeis 'worldly wise'.

Though I did well at Yale, I left all the more muddled about my future. I tried film making, carpentry, cabinetmaking. Eventually I tried working for architects. I ended up working for my former Dean, teacher, and mentor, Charles W. Moore and fell in love with architecture again. He showed me how to have fun doing the work and I still do after 45 years.

I work 40-50 hours a week and, despite the occasional tempest, love it. I’ve designed a wide range of projects including many houses (one of the most recent, a spectacular mountain top aerie for Jon and Penny Bernstein.) Most of my remaining work has been for non-profits - libraries, museums, private schools, and universities. We’ve done every kind of campus building you can imagine and I am currently working on Yale’s Peabody Museum, an alumni center for Duke, and a theater in PA. We just published the 4th book on our firm, ‘Centerbrook 4’ (inventive, no?). the firm is evolving and we’ve identified talented new principals to come. You can see our work: www.centerbrook.com

I got together with Penny Bellamy in 1977 and we married in 1980. She arrived recently divorced with a 3-year old daughter, Jessica Rabe. Jess went to Johns Hopkins Med School and is now a research doctor with Vertex in Boston and has two daughters of her own, Emily and Sally, 13 and 11. Did I tell you that they are both incredibly gifted?

When we met, Penny was a TV anchor woman. She retired and went to Law School, spent 20 some years practicing law in New Haven, was president of Planned Parenthood of Ct, and retired again when the granddaughters appeared. Meantime she got involved in state politics. After the Gore debacle in Florida, she and a friend created the 'Hilltop Brigades' that organized Democrats in safe districts to campaign in toss up districts. Pols from Nancy Pelosi on down have credited them with swinging 3 CT Republican Congresspeople seats back to Democrats. I am very proud of her work.

Our son Tom was born 4 years after we married. He is a sculptor, MFA, in Brooklyn simultaneously managing a high end lighting manufacturer, Juniper Design. He is smarter than his two parents put together. His work: thomasjsimon.com

I have no plans to retire. First of all, Penny won’t let me stay in the house; secondly, I'm avoiding lots of household chores.

For some bizarre reason, I love reunions. I find its bracing, reminding me how old I am despite feeling almost as young as when we graduated. Can't wait to see you all.
Penny and I dressed as characters from 'Les Enfants du Paradis'

Step daughter Jessica with her dog

Tom and his nieces, Emily and Sally

The gang- Jess and her two girls play cards with Tom while Penny and Tom's girlfriend Drea look on
Marilyn Goldfarb Sneirson

Life since Brandeis...

Bill Sneirson ('66) and I married during my Junior year at Brandeis. We celebrated our 50th last year in Tuscany. When our children were in grades 3 and 6, I began Law School believing that Bill was having more fun practicing law than I was having teaching art. I was a labor and employment attorney for 25 years and retired as a partner at K&L Gates in 2006 having defended corporations from discrimination/harassment claims in Federal and State Courts. Bill retired as in-house counsel at AT&T and we have been fortunate to live near our children and grandchildren, to travel throughout the world, and to indulge in the music, art, food and culture of our adopted Big Easy.
Life since Brandeis...

It is hard to summarize 50 years. Let me start with the present. I still run my business, which is a search firm specializing in the placement of Human Resource professionals. My clients are most of the companies in the greater Boston area. I have had the company since 2001. I have been in this line of work since 1989.

I would never say I work "part time", or worse, describe myself as "semi-retired". Instead, I prefer to say I have a "flexible schedule". This is so I can pursue my other interests.

What are these "interests"? Very simple: I spend the rest of the time bike riding.

The biking is a serious undertaking and major preoccupation with me. I won't say how many bikes I own, but last winter I added a fat bike and a mountain bike to the collection. I am a member of several clubs and groups of like minded people whose life centers on everything biking related. So, embedded in the biking lifestyle is a vast social network, unlimited challenging rides and trips, physical challenges, training goals, and more.

As for Brandeis, being there from 1964-1968 gave me and pretty much the majority of my generation an indoctrination into 1960's liberal, anti-establishment culture. Thankfully the academic mindset and largely Jewish environment offset anything becoming too extreme. But I did spend the next 20 years believing in weird forms of "higher consciousness" and adhering to the prescription "if it doesn't feel good, don't do it". For 20 years after college, I refused to consider any job that felt like work. I worked in housing projects and other public sector jobs for low pay. I had no long range plan and not much motivation.

All things considered, I see myself as being very lucky that when I was ready to grow up, I found a way. Maybe that is another tribute to Brandeis of our time, which is giving us the mindset that we were smart, and we could get and do pretty much whatever we put our mind to.

My biggest accomplishment bar none is staying young. I am grateful for that every single day.

Fat Biking Burchard Park, Weston MA

With 2 cousins
Life since Brandeis...

After graduation I joined the Peace Corps and was stationed in the Philippines in a village 100 miles north of Manila where I taught American History at a provincial college for 2 years (after spending 4 months in Hawaii for training). Prior to returning to the USA I traveled around the world eventually ending up in NYC. I then attended Law School--NYU.

My first job was as an Assistant District Attorney in Kings County New York where I eventually was assigned to the Homicide Bureau where I tried a slew of murder cases. I next worked as an Assistant United States Attorney in New Jersey where I was assigned to the Organize Crime Bureau where I investigated organized crime and tried a number of massive cases.

I left government service in the early 1980s and entered the private practice of law focusing on commercial litigation and white collar criminal cases. I retired last year and am now enjoying the retired life living in the country. I have been married for more than 40 years with 2 children and 3 grandchildren.

Brandeis set me on a course for a productive and meaningful career but never taught me how to type which is readily apparent.
My fondest memories of Brandeis include my friendships with Marlene, Donna, and Arlene; a summer romance with Alan from Brown U.; and a summer job in a Brandeis biology lab. Life lessons? You do get second chances! I did very poorly in first-semester organic chemistry, but came back the second semester; same thing with the introductory physics course (for physics majors) that was the bane of my junior year!

Sorry I can't be at the reunion, but I wish all the best to the Class of '68!

Liz's daughter-in-law, Eva, took this picture of Liz and Ray at a dinner for Liz's 70th birthday.
Life since Brandeis...

I'm a word person through and through, a reader and writer, but let's start with some numbers 50 years on from graduation. It's been 41½ years of living in Brooklyn, to my surprise, after coming to Brandeis as a hick from a small upstate town. 44 ½ years married to the same good man. 3 different working lives (public library, McKinsey & Company, DC Comics), 4 mystery novels published in retirement, #5 in progress. (They all have a lot about Brooklyn history and changing neighborhoods- more at http://trissstein.com/ or Facebook). 2 grown daughters, 2 sons-in-law, 3 grandchildren under the age of 5. (All adorable, of course)

Bob still works as an intellectual property attorney. Stories and history are still my passion. We travel when we can. Late to the grandparent game, we cherish grandparenting. The last years have also brought what they do, loss of too many loved ones and serious, recurrent health issues.

Brandeis remains. Memories of certain classes and professors have stayed with me, informed me and inspired me over all these years.

Brandeis remains. College friends are now lifelong friends, the people who made this trip with us, 54 years from our freshman floor.
Life since Brandeis...

Quite early in its run, Brandeis somehow found the magic formula that provided a secure and nurturing academic and social home base while affording undergraduates amazing leeway in exploring multiple environments and in self-discovery. The academic program was rigorous, first-rate across the board, and demanding. (For me, the leading lights were Grossman, Onorato, Rahv, Fellman, and the utterly singular Leo Bronstein.) But the rest was left to us, individually and collectively, in whichever dimensions that called out loudest: artistic, organizational, geographic, social, geographic, sexual. You were at Brandeis not to be at Brandeis, but to grow and discover. You could even survive various forms of social deviance if you stood up to the equally serious challenge of circumspect. You were free to try. This was the frame of irreplaceable hangin' out with buddies in North, East, and 56 1/2 Orange St., Waltham, senior year, also in the Library; Fri. PM jaunts into Cambridge with roommate and Philly homebody Richard Netsky; episodic collective work-binges of getting "The Justice" out; listening to Michael Rosenthal prognosticate, with uncanny accuracy, the future of U.S. poetry; summers tutoring in Upward Bound, Brandeis' precocious recognition of its responsibility to promote socio-economic diversity; also observing, for several hours during a very long night in April, 1967, under a certain chemical influence, the plumes of steam meandering out of the vent just north the Library. Equally memorable: the palpable pall over the campus on April 4, 1968, the day Martin Luther King fell. My fondest wish for current Brandesians is that the University has evolved along the lines of the overall approach to learning and life already evident during the late '60s.
Life since Brandeis...

After Brandeis, I moved to Israel, where I have lived ever since...except the last 5 years. Following various fits and starts, I think my post-Brandeis life can be summed up in 3 periods:

(1) Director in Israel of the New Israel Fund, which supports progressive organizations in Israel. This job opened my eyes to the issues of human rights, social justice, and democracy inside Israel and the Palestinian territories. I felt useful and productive doing this work, and it was an empowering experience - heading a foundation will do that to you.

(2) Peace and human rights activism. I left NIF because I yearned to be an activist, not just a funder of activism. My primary area of activism was to end Israel's occupation of the territories conquered in 1967, and to bring about a peaceful, two-state solution. For many years I served as chair of B'Tselem, Israel's foremost human rights organization in the occupied territories. I also co-founded the Coalition of Women for Peace, which united 10 Israeli women's peace organizations, and raised the volume on a feminist voice for peace. This activism occasionally brought me into high-risk confrontations with security forces, which I did willingly in the hope of saving Palestinian lives and homes. For several years, I headed the Israeli side of the Jerusalem Link, which partnered with Palestinian women to seek a peaceful solution. And every Friday for 24 years, I stood on the Jerusalem vigil of Women in Black with our "End the Occupation" signs, exposed to the anger and sometimes violence of Israelis who believed that ending the occupation would jeopardize Israel's security; I believe that ending it would give Israel greater security, besides the moral imperative to end sustained military rule.

(3) Education in Uganda. In 2014, Judy and I moved to East Africa for her UN job. Here in Uganda (where we currently live), we established the Shalom Scholarship Fund with money raised from friends, family, and now strangers. These scholarships have helped bright, talented, and deeply impoverished young Ugandans complete their high-school education - an accomplishment that, in Uganda, is often out of reach because of school fees. This was quite a different form of activism, and eventually I became a kind of grandmother to these kids, falling in love with them and trying to figure out how to ensure their safety, education, well-being...and a path out of poverty. After 5 years here, we will soon return to Israel...and the US.

I have two wonderful daughters from my first marriage - Mieka Polanco, an anthropology professor, and Denna Brand, an elementary school teacher, and two amazing grandsons, Omer and Eitan. All are social activists. And Judy Kirshner has been my perfect partner for now 21 years.

So did going to Brandeis in the '60s have any impact on my life? Clearly.

My personal website: http://www.gilasvirsky.com. My Nepal bungee jump, now used in several TV ads: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oOspG3JDfTo
My lovely partner, Judy Kirshner, and me on a UN working trip in the Sinai.

Family: Our twin grandsons Omer and Eitan in front. Behind them (l. to r.) Judy, Nira, and my daughters Mieka and Denna.

91 kids in a 4th grade classroom in Uganda. Many of these kids are older, as they skip school years when they have no money to pay school fees.

A march of Women in Black in Tel Aviv in 1988. I'm the one with the sign "End all oppression" - a tall order.
Lawrence Temkin

Life since Brandeis...

I arrived on campus as an innocent and naïve sixteen-year-old spectator and graduated as a politically and socially cognizant actively engaged participant having survived the pre-med competitive gauntlet and the MCAT's.

It was a time for worldly awareness and exposure to innovative and unique people, ideas, and experiences beyond the scope of my protected childhood in an ethnic enclave in Brooklyn. There was a map of Vietnam on my dormitory wall and the constant awareness of the war and classmates who were headed for Canada or mandatory military service.

My fondest memories of Brandeis include having had the opportunity to experience the classics with Alan Grossman, to be present at the infancy of computer science with Max Chretien, and to have learned the disciplines and thought processes of research in the laboratories of Andrew Szent-Gyorgyi and James Hendrickson.

After graduation I spent nine years at Yale University as a medical student, intern, resident and Cardiology Fellow. Early in my freshman year I met a former classmate from high school who was a graduate student in Psychology. Three years later Barbara and I were married and started our adventure together.

After completing training in New Haven, we moved to Tucson where I started an academic career as the Director of the Cardiac Catheterization Laboratory at the University of Arizona College of Medicine. I had the opportunity to be a participant at the dawn of Interventional Cardiology and was involved in the earliest research and practice in coronary angioplasty and stent placement. After training multiple Cardiac Fellows and medical students and helping to populate the growing State of Arizona with physicians I entered private practice in 1984. I joined Pima Heart Associates with several of my former students where I continued clinical practice and teaching until my retirement in 2012.

Barbara and I have lived in Tucson for over forty years having raised our two children, Joshua and Deborah, who both now live and work in Washington D.C. with our three grandchildren. Since retirement we have enjoyed travelling, spending time with our many friends and Venetian glassblowing in front of a 2300º furnace. We are going to be celebrating our 47th wedding anniversary while in Waltham in June.

My Brandeis education taught me how to distill information from multiple sources, form opinions, think independently and creatively outside of consensus, and assume the responsibility for my decisions and actions. I will always be grateful and indebted to Brandeis for the opportunity afforded me and the career and life I have been able to enjoy.

On our 50th anniversary I vividly remember Dr. Sachar's speech to our freshman class during orientation assembly at the old Ford Hall: "You are all leaders. Some of you will have to learn to be followers." With our Brandeisian legacy we have all become leaders.

My fondest greetings and best wishes to the Class of 68. Go Judges!
Larry Temkin

The Temkin Family

Larry and Barbara Temkin

"The Glassblower"
Life since Brandeis...

The premise for going to Brandeis was to learn as much about civilization and science, grow up socially in a world that was more mainstream than I came from, and to be able to do something that could sustain me. So, I valued the broad liberal arts perspective, including reading the classics, that provided an understanding of thought, literature, and philosophy. I learned about romantic love and romanticism, fell in love and married, and then learned more about myself. I met friends who were my companions in life. I came to realize that however profound, the quest for truth in science required more than just time, intellect, hard work, but creativity and passion. I set myself up to leave science for medicine. Its pursuit was gratified by what I could teach, treat, and minister. Marrying Faith Jones and adopting Mollie Rodriguez were my greatest accomplishments. Surviving to my 70s in spite of so much in the world around me has been a gift. I thank those who taught me, entertained me, brought me laughter and tears, and stimulated me to do better things. See you all very soon!
Leading the 14th Annual Columbia Salzburg Internal Medicine Seminar

My parents and their grand daughter, Mollie
Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis taught me how to think big—and to think big about the world. After graduate school at Indiana University, I taught at the University of Florida for 3 years before moving to the University of Maryland in 1975. I spent 1981-82 on a Fulbright at Hebrew University and on the way met Debbie at Heathrow Airport on the second leg of my flights. We have been married since 1983 and she has been my rock and foundation especially helping me get through brain surgery in 2016 and triple bypass surgery in 2018. Our son Avery graduated from Colorado College in 2012 and is now working in Salt Lake City. My world view has been expanded through travels and talks around the world, publishing four books with Cambridge University Press and editing a Handbook of Social and Political Trust for Oxford. My academic work has given me contacts all over the world and thinking big at Brandeis laid the foundation for my work. Debbie and I are getting ready for a safari in Namibia in the summer of 2018.
Life since Brandeis...

From Brandeis I went to medical school in Missouri, where I was raised. In 1968, that was culture shock. Brandeis back then, as I remember, was a campus roiled by intense anti-war sentiment, pot-smoking "hippies," and serious minded students with great ambition. The University of Missouri, although a place of study, was big time football, fraternities flying the confederate flag, and a student body numbering in the tens of thousands. While Brandeis became the national strike center in 1971 protesting the extension of the Viet Nam war into Cambodia, only two dozen of us demonstrated in Columbia. So Brandeis was both my academic springboard but also my source of political thought and social mores. Fortunately, my studies and my career brought me full-circle back to Boston and proximity to Brandeis. I even had an office down the street at what used to be Waltham Hospital. I have spent the better part of my adult life practicing medicine, but my greatest accomplishment has been raising and enjoying the company of six wonderful children. (They in turn have provided me with the pleasure of 9 grandchildren - so far). So now I am retired and thinking of what to do next. I am open to suggestions.
Life since Brandeis...

On graduation day, I married Morris Vogel '67 in the chapel at Brandeis; we'll be celebrating our 50th anniversary at the 50th reunion this year. Since then, we've lived in Chicago, Philadelphia (30+ years), Tokyo and, for the past 14 years, New York City. Morris retired this summer as president of the Lower East Side Tenement Museum. I'm still working as a psychologist in private practice. After all this time in New York City it still feels like a daily Mardi-Gras. I know that there is vastly more (and less) to the city than what I experience personally. To me, though, it's still a grown-up Disneyland.

We have two sons. Ken, 42, covers the convergence of politics and money in Washington for the New York Times. He makes frequent appearances on TV (primarily on MSNBC) as a commentator. Jonathan, 39, is professor of economics at UCLA. Both are married to smart and extraordinarily energetic women. Danielle, Ken's wife, established and owns two locavore food markets in D.C. Jacqueline, Jon's wife, is a bank executive. Jon & Jacqueline have two brilliant & amazing (of course) boys, ages 2 & 4.

Brandeis ties are woven seamlessly and strongly throughout my closest personal relationships. Former roommates and friends remain close: Joanna Kudisch Weinberg, Margie Lowenstein Gann, Myra Kotkin Novogrodsky, Ellen Berger.

While I recall little of the content of each course I took as an undergrad, I believe Brandeis continues to impact on the way I think about thinking. I still try to understand the world through lenses ground at Brandeis. Rather than absorbing events & facts, I refract them through various prisms: materialist, feminist, Marxist, Freudian. The antiquated, largely discarded perspectives feel the most comfortable. Both the habit of analyzing through different perspectives and the perspectives themselves are products of a Brandeis education. In a kind of reverse legacy from my journalist son, I think I also now factor in the power dynamics of source and the target consumer of information.

I'm looking forward to catching up, personally and through the reunion yearbook, with friends and classmates.
Life since Brandeis...

Life since Brandeis...

I'm not certain about Brandeis life lessons - my eyes were opened to the massive injustices in the country and the world; maybe it was Brandeis, maybe it was times we were living in. Sociology, especially with Gordie Fellman and Maury Stein, was probably the best major for a naive girl who knew nothing about the world. Fondest memories were meeting my roommates who have remained my closest friends - Ruth and Morris Vogel, Myra and Charlie Novogrodsky, Margie and Andy Gan - and others I am still close to but see all too rarely, especially Sarah (Andy) John.

I became a lawyer but discovered after not too long that I didn't want to practice law, but to teach, write and act in social justice. I've done some of those but not enough. I have studied aging policies, especially Medicare and Medicaid, and how they affect the elderly poor. Recently I've begun to look at the importance of Advance Medical Directives - making clear to your close family and medical providers what kind of care you want at the end of life. With age, all those policies apply to me, to us! I thought I was retired but recently became a Visiting Scholar at the Center for the Study of Law and Society at University of California, Berkeley - I think I'll get to write about what I've been thinking about.

But by far my greatest source of achievement are my 3 wonderful children and 4 incredible grandchildren - Paul an emergency services director in LA; Tama, works for the federal General Accountability Office in Seattle; Arielle at Center Theater Group in LA; and grandchildren Liora, 12; Mira and Carlo, 9; and Shoshana, 8. After my first husband died at age 36, I met David - we've been married 30 years, and he is the love of my life. We work together, travel together (in recent years to Australia, Spain, France, Morocco, Israel, Jordan), and we love the children and grandchildren together.

What is calling me? I probably won't win a MacArthur or Nobel Prize. As a 100 year old woman I once interviewed said, "I just want to die happy." So far, so good.
Weinberg-Levine-Greenwich Family
Life since Brandeis...

Hi all-
Brandeis was the perfect place- wonderful classes, intellectual challenges, commitment to social justice, and stimulating friends. It's where the love of my life was forged with Richard Weisberg, '65, within days of arriving on campus. We'll celebrate our 50th anniversary on the heels of this 50th reunion. Life with Richard is full of adventure and fun, with countless opportunities for travel, residences abroad and friends all over the world. I've enjoyed a fulfilling career teaching French, chairing several language departments along the way. I've taught long enough to have a colleague who was once my student and to have taught the children of several students.

Richard and I have three sons-- all married with interesting lives and ideal wives. We adore our five grandchildren, Owen (6), Wes (4), Henry (3) Jake (1) and Rose (1). Fun to have a granddaughter after three sons and four grandsons. We are lucky to be able to see all five them often. In fact, as I write this, we are babysitting for two of them for a week while their parents travel.

I had a ten-year stint as an alto in the New York Oratorio Society, affording three performances a year at Carnegie Hall. That was certainly a highlight, as was a winning appearance on "Jeopardy!" late in the last millennium.

I intended to retire at age 60-- just a little tired of early rising every day, but not even closed to burned-out-- and started a new part-time career as an extra in film and tv. If you can avoid blinking, you might catch my milli-second gigs in "Curb Your Enthusiasm," "The Good Wife," "Law and Order," "Madame Secretary," "Thirty Rock," "The Adjustment Bureau," "It's Complicated," "Bridge of Spies," "Trainwreck"and quite a few others. Great fun. I even did one Bollywood Film and an infomercial for "The Glitzer"-- a fabric-decorating device-- which still runs on YouTube, plus a make-over episode for L'Oréal that aired on tv (I believe it's also on YouTube) which gave me a brief stint as a blonde. Before you ask, I did not have more fun in that incarnation.

Retirement gave me time to volunteer at several adult literacy programs. But I also continued substitute teaching and out of those contacts, soon was invited to reenter the working world, an unexpected and fulfilling turn of events. I feel that I am still learning as a teacher, an exciting prospect at this age.

The political scene of the moment is in stark contrast to my personal happiness-- the election was a plunge into chaos and the current administration provides daily nausea and despair. True to the Brandeis spirit, I have joined many protests. The school where I teach now (an all-girl private school in Manhattan) encourages action and commitment and I see my students-- like the Parkland kids-- as bright and engaged future leaders.

I am sorry not to be with you at Reunion-- haven't attended one in several decades-- but plan to get eye-witness reports from friends who are attending. With affection, Cheryl
European trip with our son, daughter-in-law and oldest grandsons

Enjoying life in NYC

Our Chicago grandsons, Henry and Jake

Our son Sam and Rose
Life since Brandeis...

There was so much that was wonderful during my years at Brandeis, both personally and academically.

Friendships made that have endured and enriched my life. Professors who challenged us to expand our understanding of the world, of history and of how culture is formed and transformed. Critical thinking was encouraged and pursued even when risk was involved and during the 60s that was often the case. We learned that authority did not get a pass just because it was in power.

In fact we learned to demand of it an integrity often beyond its ability or willingness. So personally and academically I am deeply grateful. Regrettably I struggle frequently with disappointment with our institution itself and the way that it limits some of its reach into the world.

As I traveled through Brandeis I discovered late I was most at home in the art department, so leaving political science I finished in the Sociology department where we were given real latitude in our explorations.

After a couple of years of teaching troubled adolescents in high school I begin my career as a builder, teaching myself woodworking making tables and expanding into cabinetry and architectural woodwork.

We built a company doing high end architectural woodworking for fine residences throughout New England. We won awards, we were published. It was all quite exciting.

Today I have a small shop in Salem, Massachusetts where I am building furniture and yes, again, tables, now from reclaimed lumber and from slab live-edge planks.

My kids are doing well. Lucia and Benjamin, from Colombia and Guatemala, respectively, are unbelievably 34 and 28.

And I had the wonderful joy of meeting Cathy in 2007 and falling madly in love. Sometimes the universe bestows upon us a gift.

One of my favorite Projects

Jay Kaufman and I designed this for his new study
Cathy and I when we met in 2007

Lucia's girls, Esperanza and Kiara
Of all the prompts that you offer as possible inspiration for this essay, the one that speaks to me most is "The impact Brandeis had on your life." Aside from my parents, who gave birth to me and raised me until age 18, Brandeis was THE critical factor in my becoming the adult I have become. My parents had very limited means, and Brandeis offered me a full tuition scholarship, thus opening for me doors to an education that would shape my perspective and sharpen my understanding and knowledge to a degree that is quite impossible to describe. My teachers in the NEJS department -- especially Professor Nahum Sarna, of blessed memory, and Professor Alexander Altmann, of blessed memory -- were not only truly great and renowned scholars, but also men of extraordinary character and depth of understanding, and their influence guides my life to this very day. I am very proud and grateful to have been privileged to study with them.

My accomplishments in life include being the partner of a wonderful, kind, and devoted physician, whose life has been dedicated to selfless service to others and with whom I have raised three daughters - a lawyer, an engineer, and a Rabbi (every Jewish mother's dream!) - all of whom now have husbands and children of their own. I have also taught a variety of adult Jewish education courses in various venues throughout the years, although recently, with my husband's retirement, we have devoted our time largely to enjoying one another's company and traveling to see our children, who live in the U.S., Canada, and Israel.
Life since Brandeis...

"Deep in December it's nice to remember, without a hurt, the heart is hollow" . . . from "Try To Remember"/The Fantasticks)

I remember my Brandeis years as a time of inner and outer angst, which can still feel pretty raw at times, especially when I hear The Fantasticks or "Yesterday" by the Beatles! I wish I could go back to those years, and re-live them more joyfully, and not so much "in my head" but truly experiencing all of you wonderful classmates and our excellent professors! Happily, my life became much more manageable and satisfying, if not easier, in the years since graduation, and I am profoundly grateful for my good fortune. I married my soulmate, Darman, soon after graduation, and we still are together in our 1842 farmhouse in Boxford, MA. We continue to avoid any thoughts of retirement; he continues to work as an attorney in Boston, and I continue my private psychotherapy practice (like so many classmates, I got my MSW in 1970). We have raised two incredible children: our daughter, Meredith, is a designer (moomooi.com) living in NYC with her awesome husband, Mike, an investment banker who is also a great cook. Our son, David is an orthopedic surgeon living in Cambridge, with his amazing wife, Gillian, a pediatric ENT surgeon. They are parents to Poppy, born 2016, my only grandchild and the light of my life! My "bucket list" is comprised of just one thing: to hopefully live as long and healthy a life as possible, to continue to enjoy my family for years to come . . .
Ellen Winner

Life since Brandeis...

I worked with troubled kids for a few years after Brandeis, and then went to law school. I've been working as a lawyer in New York City for 40-plus years. For the last dozen or so, I have been a court attorney in New York County Surrogate's Court, settling cases and drafting decisions for the Surrogate Judge. I enjoy the work and have recently been able to arrange to do it part time, which allows me time to enjoy other things as well, including reading (mostly fiction) and learning about the ecology of Columbia County, NY, where my husband, David Lewis (who is retired from his work as a federal public defender) and I own a second home. I lead spring wildflower walks and extirpate invasive plants at local natural areas. Our two sons have been a continuing source of pleasure and interest -- Joel, 33, is a mathematics professor and Sam, 29, a labor organizer.
Life since Brandeis...

My Brandeis years now seem a blur of high emotion and excitement about pressing political and social issues and relationships. Coming from a provincial high school where I was voted, "Most likely to go barefoot," and "Decidedly different," it was initially thrilling to be amongst peers who were as "different" as I was. Now, looking back at the Brandeis years, I wish I had spent more time listening to diverse opinions (they must have been there) and tackling academic subjects that scared me. At the same time I know that the opportunities to soak up the offerings in the excellent social sciences faculties set me on a professional path that has been deeply rewarding: Peace Corps, university administrator, consultant in organizational behavior, stealth corporate spouse, mediator.

I feel that I have had a privileged and most fortunate life: a wonderful marriage to a menschy, smart, and supportive man, amazing sons, daughters-in-law, and grandchildren, dear friends, security, adventures, professional satisfaction, and opportunities to contribute to community. I have lived in many places: Santiago, Chile, Cambridge and Newton, MA, Palo Alto, CA, Washington, D.C., Ann Arbor, MI, and Longboat Key, FL. My passion for food and cooking continues; first evident in an off-campus apartment and the Waltham Supermarket with my discovery of garlic. Apologies to Carol Hymowitz, Susie Dickler, and Miriam Greenspan for those first attempts! Hopefully in the next years I will continue to contribute - to cook great meals, travel and eat widely, serve my communities, have lots of unstructured time with family and friends, time to read, play, travel, - time to still make a difference day-to-day in small ways.
Isabelle, Talia, Camila, Ari
In Memoriam

Let us remember those classmates, who are no longer with us, but will always be a part of us.

Karen Alexander
Alex Barkas
Bonnie Baskin
Paul Bernstein
Jonathan Brant
Esther Cohen
Susan Golod Cohn
Ira Dack
Donald Drapkin
Susan Epstein Eckerling
Vince Ficcaglia
Stuart Forster
Paula Baral Fox
Evelyn Rose Frank
Jacqueline Rubin Gibbs
Nevenka Gjivanovic
Martin Gold
Jane Hildebeitel Gould
Stanley Haberman
Deborah Hibshman
Charles Hoffman
Kristoffer Kit Horntvedt
Joan Kilbourne
Linda Silverman King
Susan Shapiro Martling
Donald Mirisch
Bruce Mittelman
Leif Bjornar Ottesen
Lynda Plante
Alan David Rand
Terry Pollak Rick
Alan Rogowsky
Anthony Scariano
George Schneider
Jacqueline Shearer
Kenneth Smith
Susan Krupnick Snyder
Susan Springer
Roy Stevens
Leon Strimber
Jeremy O. Sundgaard
Kathryn Yoselson
M. Shirley Young
Leonard Zion
~ Remembered by Steve “Goliath” Goldman ~

As we reach and pass our three-score and ten, and we begin to really understand that there is far more living behind us than ahead, we look at the names on the necrology and remember. We remember that we will look at our fiftieth reunion in a different way as that list grows.

I believe that I speak for each of us when I say that our time at Brandeis had a profound effect on our lives and each of those classmates on that list was part of that experience. Time marches on taking us with it and, although we may have lost touch or even forgotten some of our classmates, I realize that each of you as well as those who are no longer with us are part of my life. A name will trigger a memory, an image, an experience or a photograph in the graduation yearbook.

I see the kids from around the country who marched on Washington recently to affect change. I am reminded of us who marched, petitioned and acted during the tumultuous years during which we were at Brandeis. That, too, was a significant part of our Brandeis experience.

Let us remember those of our class who have died and those who are still here. Each of us has had ups and downs, but this weekend, especially, I hope that the joy of reunion, of reaquaintance and comradery will provide respite from the trials and tribulations in our lives and the world around us and that we can go forward just a little bit happier, a little bit lighter than we were as we traveled here.

I remember all of you and all who have passed with fondness, and I hope that you can find it in your hearts to remember me that same way.

With love and deepest gratitude for the times that we spent together.
My first impression of Alex was that taking a long nap every afternoon seemed to be associated with becoming very tall. This proved invaluable to our intramural flag football team. As I remember, our primary offense was my throwing the ball high enough that only he could catch it. This was almost sufficient to win our championship game.

I lost touch with Alex for about 20 years, until we were both settled in the SF Bay Area. He and his wife had become biotech venture gurus. About to retire from the Public Health Service and considering various new career options, I visited him in his Palo Alto office. Despite his generous offer of mentorship, I went in a different direction. But we re-established our buddy relationship.

We connected again at several Brandeis alumni events, where he was honored for his generous philanthropic support. We reminisced about our college days, and in one of his impromptu speeches he mentioned our transient football success.

The last time I saw Alex, he and his wife were excited about having adopted a couple of young children. Tragically, he died soon afterwards.

I'm sorry he will not be with us in person for the reunion.
~ Remembered by Renée Brant ~

March 18, 1947- November 29, 2010

Brandeis class of 1968 was the place and time Jonathan Brant met Renée Tankenoff. During our freshman year, we were introduced as "two hicks from the Midwest who deserved one another." We were and we did. We came of age together in the tumult of the 60's at Brandeis. I realized early in our relationship that I had never met anyone among my peers who was so devoted to the values of social justice and human rights. Jonathan loved Brandeis, the jurist and man of justice, as well as the university created in his name. While Jon was a student, he lived his values, protesting the Vietnam War, and supporting the fight for civil rights. He gave voice to his deeply held beliefs. Jon and some of our classmates organized a Vietnam Commencement during the weekend of our Brandeis graduation. Jon was one of the speakers, and his words were quoted in the New York Times (June 17, 1968): "The same callousness which permits us to watch the daily horror show from Vietnam permits us to substitute platitude and cliché for action in our cities," Jonathan Brant of Shawnee Mission, Kansas, told the Brandeis University graduating class in a special eulogy for the late Senator Robert F. Kennedy. "As our cities rot, our reaction has been to move away from them so that we do not see the physical decay or hear the cries of the poor," he continued. "If our only tribute to Robert Kennedy is verbal, then we have learned nothing from his death." Jon's words are as relevant today as they were then.

Jonathan and I were married on July 12, 1970. During our forty years of marriage, we were blessed with a wonderful family in a wonderful community in Newton, Massachusetts, not far from Brandeis. We had two children, Simone, born in 1977, and Justin, born in 1979. Both have careers devoted to environmental protection and justice. Jon was a devoted father and spouse. Sadly, he did not live to participate in the special world of grandparenthood. We have a beautiful granddaughter Eleanor, 6 years old, and another on the way. Jon's time with us cut short by glioblastoma multiforme, a devastating form of brain cancer. After battling the cancer
for a year, Jon died on November 29, 2010.

Throughout his career, Jonathan put his values into action. He spent thirty-nine years in the Massachusetts legal community. He served as an assistant attorney general in the late 1970's, practiced as a private attorney, and spent the last eighteen years of his life serving as a District Court Judge. He helped to shape mental health law in Massachusetts. He helped to protect the legal rights of children and adults with mental disabilities.

In memory of Jonathan's legacy, I am creating an endowed fellowship at the Lurie Institute for Disability Policy at Brandeis' Heller School.
Susan Golod Cohn

I met Susan in Modern Dance class freshman year and we participated in that activity throughout our Brandeis years. We remained friends after college as young adults in Cambridge and corresponded and visited later when Susan moved to D.C. Susan was a spunky, bright, enthusiastic young woman who was intensely curious and intelligent. She was a warm, spirited individual. She was courageous, and overcame many personal difficulties to create a life she loved. She worked very hard to meet a loving husband and to have a family with children she adored. She died much too young of cancer. She was an inspiration to me, and I remember her with deep affection.
Ira Dack

~ Remembered by Penny Bernstein ~

While making outreach calls for this, our 50th Reunion, I couldn't wait to call Ira Dack. I hadn't seen him in that long and I was hoping to get him to leave California and return to us and his Alma Mater. His wife answered and that's how I found out he had passed away. I was speechless for a moment as I had his smiling face in my head while tapping in his number. I so wanted to see him again. He was the kindest, gentlest and most affable friend. Always there to listen, to offer his perspective and to support. I'm thinking of you, Ira, and wishing you were here.
Evelyn Frank

~ Remembered by Jeff Newman ~

My memory of Evelyn is like a character from a Dostoevsky novel. Her intellectual and emotional brilliance seemed larger than life. At Brandeis we passed each other by casually. Later on in Berkeley, we became more friendly.

I remember and feel honored by a conversation in which she shared her end-of-life concerns and the impact on her family. On retrospect, it is one of the reasons I now focus on this in my work.
Jacquelin Runin Gibbs

~ Remembered by Alan Waldman~

Jacqui was my girlfriend junior-senior year. She was beautiful, brilliant and a gifted actress. She was funny, surprising and always delightful. I am devastated to learn she's gone. Many, many happy memories!
Deborah Silverman Hibshman

~ Remembered by Kay Matthews ~

Debbie Silverman was a first friend at Brandeis, we met when we were freshmen living in Usen on the third floor. Her laugh was full and deep, and completely contagious; and, she always had lots to laugh about. I was impressed that she knew what she wanted to do with her life (major in English, teach). We stayed friends through school, she was married at Brandeis in the chapel, I was her wedding person (maid of honor?). A year later we were both in California. Debbie was joyful about everything in her life, including the goats she and her husband kept in Redwood Valley that tended to live on their porch. She was a writer, she taught school for a while in Ukiah, CA, she traveled, she learned music, she was part of a large group of people trying out communal ways of living in the countryside north of San Francisco. I remember her joyful dancing at a Smelts Festival (!?) in Oregon on a road trip through the northwest. She was a remarkable person and she is missed.
Charles Hoffman

~ Remembered by Ron Kronish ~

Charles (Chuck) Hoffman and I lived together for three years while at Brandeis. We remained close friends during his entire life, which was unfortunately cut very short due to pancreatic cancer at the age of 53. He passed away on July 30, 2000.

Chuck was my roommate in Shapiro B during our freshman year and in a residence Hall in North during our sophomore year, and he lived in a suite with me during our senior year. He was not on campus during our junior year, since he spent it in Jerusalem at the Hebrew University, where he met Ann Lee, who was to become his wife for 32 years. I was the best man at their wedding in June 1968 -- in those days, we married younger!

During our Brandeis years, we were involved in Jewish life on campus via Hillel and we shared many classes and informal educational experiences together. We even played flag football together on a team which we called "the Minyanaires. And we played a card game called "hearts" late into the night, with other friends, after we finished studying (we were a nerdy bunch and studied a lot).

Chuck and Ann Lee made aliyah to Israel in 1970 (the same year that my wife Amy and I lived in Jerusalem as students at the Hebrew University). In his early years, he pursued a doctorate in sociology at the Hebrew University, but later abandoned it first for journalism and writing books and then for work at the Joint Distribution Committee. He was a reporter for the Jerusalem Post for 10 years, from 1980-1990, specializing in Jewish Affairs, which earned him awards and an international reputation as a serious journalist. In 1991, he was invited to join the team of people who worked in the Former Soviet Union department of the JDC, which he did with great enthusiasm, commitment and professionalism till the end of his life.

and brought to publication posthumously by his wife, Ann Lee, and is called Red Shtetl: The Survival of a Jewish Town under Soviet Communism (American Jewish Joint Jewish Distribution Committee, 2002). His writing style was serious, substantive and sensitive, and his books were read by many opinion molders in Israel and the USA.

My family and I moved to Jerusalem in 1979 to live near Chuck and his family in the French Hill neighborhood of Jerusalem. We raised our children together and remained life-long friends.

To this day, I miss the serious discussions that I used to have with Chuck—from our student days at Brandeis—to our adult days together in Jerusalem—about Jewish life, Israeli and American culture and politics.
Kristoffer Horntvedt

~ Remembered by Howard Rosenfield ~

Kit was a transfer student into Brandeis. We became friends. I remember him as a delightful, confident guy, never one to complain, and easy-going. One Thanksgiving, as the college was about to clear out with everyone going home to celebrate, Kit, being from Sweden and not celebrating our American holiday, had no place to go. I invited him home to spend the weekend with my family in Florida. He came and I remember him participating in my family weekend. One beautiful, sunny day I took him to see and swim at a local beach that I loved and had gone to since I was a child.
~ Remembered by Marvin Kabakoff ~

I first met Joan in high school when we were both attending political seminars provided to townies by Yale. I was struck by her intelligence, spirit, and wit, and we became friends, even working on an underground newspaper together. Continuing our friendship at Brandeis was a plus, and I can picture her barefoot on the grass in Hamilton. Despite the accident and resulting quadriplegia, her drive was amazing, and she was able to come back to Brandeis for a time. I think of her often, particularly when I hear about new methods of treating paralysis that would have benefited her, and when I drive near the exit for the convalescent home where she got treatment. I wish she could be with us at our 50th reunion, but she is not forgotten.
Bruce Mittelman

~ Remembered by Judy Stromwasser ~

Bruce was my first boyfriend at Brandeis. He was such a sweet guy!
~ Remembered by Jacqui (Neuhaus) Bradley ~

We lost touch after Brandeis but re-connected in 1985 at Jeremy Sage's 4th of July party. After that, we stayed close friends.

Alan was a great friend and one of the smartest, wittiest, most generous people I've known. And someone who was taken from us way too soon.

I miss his great companionship, his wit and his kindness and think of him often.

Rest in Peace, my dear friend... you are greatly missed!

~ Remembered by Nancy Miller Kozeradsky ~

Alan was a fun person to be with. My husband and I visited him when he was living in Israel in 1979. By coincidence, I attended law school with his younger brother. My ex-roommate from Brandeis, Angela Mazzarelli, and I had dinner with Alan in Manhattan but we lost contact after that. I heard that he had been ill but I did not know that he had passed away until I received this notice. I was very saddened to hear that news.
Anthony (Tony) Gael Scariano

~ Remembered by Niecie Yood Roth ~

Tony was such a good friend and one of those I kept in touch with after graduation. Leslie and I have a son (step for me) in Chicago and would see Tony every time we went to visit. We saw him a month before his death. We talked about our shared Brandeis experiences and his very fond memories of his 4-years there. I continue to miss him.

~ Remembered by Andi John ~

Thanks to Goliath, Tony and I had the pleasure of reconnecting as adults. Our re-acquaintance was far too brief. Greatly changed from the inwardly insecure kid who worked his way through entire dorm floors of freshman women, Tony the grown-up was a multi-faceted man with talents that went well beyond his intellectual skills and his career as the attorney for the Chicago Schools. He was a skilled water-colorist, fine pianist, and a fantastic cook. He was truly kind and generous. Whether we were enjoying a CSNY concert in Chicago, Aspen shopping, wandering in New Orleans, checking out the ripeness of the tomatoes in his Italian garden, discussing Washington politics and the likely outcome of Virginia elections, or simply sharing the news of the day during our nightly phone calls, he was a dear friend. I miss him terribly.

~ Remembered by Vicki Goldberg Nelson ~

Tony was the first classmate I met. Coming from the Midwest, my parents put me on a plane and I was headed to Boston. Once at Logan I needed to find my way to campus. Thinking it would be cheaper to share a cab; I went to the TWA agent and asked to have Brandeis students in the terminal paged. A few minutes later Tony appeared at the desk and told the agent he was responding to her page. Not my page she said pointing, hers. I introduced myself to Tony, we agreed to share a cab and remained friends for our four years At Brandeis.
George Schneider

~ Remembered by Everett Fox ~

George Schneider ("The Schneid"), who died in the summer of 2009, is remembered by many friends and colleagues for his wide curiosity and knowledge, his wry sense of humor, and his dedication to important causes.

At Brandeis, George was involved in everything from the Africa Club to the victorious College Bowl team to intramural softball. He was even a spear carrier in Morris Carnovsky's memorable production of King Lear.

In addition to his course work in literature, politics, and a variety of other areas, George was a lover of music. His eclectic tastes ran from Bizet's Carmen, which he basically knew by heart, to the Shangri-Las ("The Leader of the Pack"), Jimmy Durante, and Screamin' Jay Hawkins's immortal "I Put a Spell on You" (played at full volume and full bass with the dorm room door wide open). As the nephew of a Paris art dealer, he also indulged his appreciation of the Impressionists, by hanging small reproductions of their work in his room.

After graduating Brandeis, George spent two years in the Peace Corps in Togo, where his efforts in the field helped contribute to fighting eye disease. He returned to get his degree from Columbia Law School, and then clerked for Judge Barrington Parker (who also married George and Sue Irwin '71) in Washington, D. C.

The bulk of George's career was spent in the Voting Right Division of the U. S. Department of Justice. Here, as one of his colleagues noted, his "dedication to the cause of civil rights, his integrity, intelligence, and hard work made a great contribution." Letters to friends conveyed the difficulties he faced pressing for enforcement of the 1965 Voting Rights Act; in Louisiana, for instance, he faced a judge who noted that the law was on the government's side but ruled against it anyway. But George persevered, to the admiration of those who worked with him. They attest to his thoroughness in his work and his thoughtfulness toward people.

Outside of his job, George relished the time spent with Sue and their children Alexander and
Lydia, the government softball scene in D. C., and travel abroad. He continued a lifelong love of
good food, sparked originally by his Polish-Jewish mother, who was a legendary cook, but
furthered by George in his unique way. One former suitemate recalls a dinner in which he
savored George's Chicken Marengo, in 1975.

George managed to faithfully keep in touch with a number of his Brandeis friends over the years,
remaining quintessentially himself and sharing his interests, his commitments, and his good
humor. At the end of his life he looked remarkably like he had a Brandeis-perpetually youthful,
curious, and playful. He is missed by many.
~ Remembered by David Greenwald ~

Smitty was one of my roommates senior year. We lived in a walkup on Mass Ave in North Cambridge. Smitty, Merrill Weingrod, Andy Yacker and myself. 67-68 were tough times for the country, the four of us, uncertain futures and too much pot. Smitty would retreat to read and re-read Faulkner, cook meals, and hang out. We had the kinds of deep philosophical talks that undergrads are known for. I remember one where Smitty and I were convinced beyond doubt that the future would be bright. After Bobby Kennedy was killed and I missed graduation, I never saw Smitty again so I was shocked when I heard years later that he had taken his life. I remember your knowing grin Ken Smith.
~ Remembered by Howard Rosenfield ~

Roy was a kind, funny, rather shy person, and though I wasn't close to him personally, I knew him very well through theater. He starred in my original musical drama, "Matchsticks", produced when we were both sophomores. Herein he played the cryptic, prophet-like Elias, giving mystery and charisma to the role. I remember him too as the Boy (this may have been his character's name) in John Roc's powerful play "Fire", which premiered at Brandeis and then moved to Broadway, where Roy repeated his role. The New York Times printed a large photo of his face in the Sunday theater section, his powerful, luminous eyes compelling and full of wonder.

~ Remembered by Cheryl Zackian Weisberg ~

Roy was a slim, elfin figure, but bigger-than-life. We went to high school together (where we both ran for student government and lost-- Roy jokingly chalked it up to anti-semitism in our fairly waspish school), so were already good friends by the time we got to Brandeis. He really thrived in the Brandeis hothouse-- doing lots of theatre and growing into his true persona. It was my pleasure to see this happen. Roy was a guest at Richard's and my wedding. I often go through the wedding album and love the picture with his beaming face and impish smile. We remained in pretty frequent touch after college. His death in 1987 at the height of his burgeoning career (a role in the Broadway production of Amadeus, for example) was such a blow. I think of him often and miss him all these years later. Thanks for providing this chance to remember him.

~ Remembered by Jeff Newman ~

Roy and I unexpectedly became relatives the summer after our first year, when his cousin married my brother. Unfortunately, I did not take advantage of this to become closer to his creative soul and high-energy artistic & social network.

His tragic death still reminds me how fleeting are our opportunities for connection.
~ Remembered by Henry Sussman ~

I got to know Leon Strimber as a fellow tutor in the 1967 rendition of Brandeis' federally-financed Upward Bound Program, predecessor to its Transitional Year. Over-the-top poetic, playful, and outrageous, he was deep-wired into the seismic changes in political values and lifestyle coinciding with the Class of 68's final college years. He managed to merge this with the rigorous and erudite training in orthodox Judaism he had received at Yeshiva Flatbush. I remember, after a drive to the kosher butcher's in Newton of an Upward Bound Friday afternoon, his concocting authentic gefilte fish in a Ridgewood Dorm ice-tray. He migrated to NYC after graduation, where he worked, among other things, as a pastry chef and in real estate. He was, most unfortunately, an early casualty of a radical shift in values still very much in play; this despite whatever we may be reading in the headlines. His exuberance and the pain of his loss have not diminished over the years, and I remain in deep debt to Brandeis for my closeness to him as to so many others.

~ Remembered by Eileen S. Sklaroff ~

I first met Leon during the summer following our junior year when we were employed as tutors in the Upward Bound Program. I didn't know anyone who wore a kipah outside of synagogue so he was interesting to me from the outset, which is when we found ourselves partnered for an exercise to prepare us for the arrival of our tutees. The task seemed simple - one wore a blindfold and the other helped. Then we reversed. In my eagerness to make sure my non-seeing partner was able to walk safely, I went overboard and Leon let me know. He confided that both his parents were legally blind and that, as an only child, he had grown up being their eyes. He taught me to ask first, to let the person do as much as possible on their own and to be respectful of individual needs. If I see a blind person about to cross the street, I always approach quietly and ask if she would like assistance. If the answer is affirmative, I link my arm through hers, walk slowly and carefully and think of Leon. May his memory be a blessing for all who knew him.
Shirley Young

~ Remembered by Vicki Goldberg Nelson ~

Shirley Young and I were friends at Brandeis, who went our separate ways after graduation and reconnected through another classmate 32 years later. I looked forward to a renewed relationship that would take us into old age, unfortunately that was not to be.

When Shirley was participating in trials at NIH, I would go with her for her appointments. My very favorite “Shirley story” …

Each appointment began with lab work. Like a bakery you took a number and waited your turn. I was never a patient person and one morning they called a number past the one Shirley was holding. I jumped up, hurried to the desk and registered a complaint. When I went back to Shirley she looked at me and said “I know you can’t tell, but my face is red”.

I think of her often and miss her.