

CLASS OF 1966
50TH REUNION

BRANDEIS UNIVERSITY



50TH REUNION





June 2016

Dear Classmates:

The weather was warm, the skies radiantly blue and sunny, and families and friends gathered at Brandeis University's amphitheater for an outdoor celebration recognizing their loved ones' successful completion of an extraordinary four-year journey.

That special day — Sunday, June 5, 1966 — will remain etched in my mind forever.

Now, here we are once again returning to Brandeis to celebrate another very memorable June event – the 50th Reunion for the Class of 1966.

We will reconnect with friends and classmates, share memories of our time at Brandeis and marvel at how the University and we have moved forward over the last five decades. Our 50th Reunion Committee has worked diligently to create a weekend worthy of our “golden celebration” – dinners, discussions, slide shows and social gatherings.

A special keepsake of Reunion is the class yearbook. Thanks to all who sent in submissions. We are especially grateful to Phyllis Cohen and Bert Foer for their efforts in spearheading this project.

Enjoy these pages filled with stories, life experiences and photos that capture the special connection that bonds us together and to Brandeis.

I look forward to celebrating with you.

With best wishes,

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Joe Perkins". The signature is stylized and cursive.

Joe Perkins
50th Reunion Chair



Special Thanks

On behalf of the Institutional Advancement Division,
we would like to thank the members of the
Class of 1966 Reunion Committee

Joseph Perkins, Chair

Phyllis Cohen, Yearbook Coordinator

Albert A. Foer, Yearbook Coordinator

Robert Peter Aaronson

Charlotte Bible

Kenneth Davis

Richard H. Fertel

Michael J. Gundle

Gary Neil Jacobs

Michael H. Leiderman

Susan Uram Levinson

Lloyd Michaels

Nadine Payn

Lois Galgay Reckitt

Robert M. Safron

Michael H. Schaffer

Peter Jay Siris

Paul Solman

Alvin Stauber

Ira I. Steinberg

Mary Huff Stevenson

Susan Thorndike

Ronald S. Weinger

Subagh Singh Winkelstern

Allen J. Zerkin















AS THE WORLD TURNS

Text: Bert Foer
Carl Sheingold

Not a tale of two cities, but of two histories; it was the best and the worst of times. It was a time of Camelot in Washington, and of the Wall in Berlin; of Mercury Control, and of Harlem chaos; of Christian ecumenicism, and of Communist poly-centrism. It was above all, our time, the opening half of the nineteen sixties, when idealistic hope challenged stylish cynicism in an almost laughable juxtaposition of progress and horror.

One memory rules our years: Dallas, in the Autumn. Kennedy finally seemed to be striding into his own, at last willing to put his narrowly obtained office on the line for the policies we deemed essential. Earlier we had had our doubts about him. He listened to the "experts"; and we had a Bay of Pigs. He feared the Congress; and we barely moved on civil rights. Then came, what in retrospect



may have been his triumph, the Cuban missile crisis. We marched, we protested, we thought that Kennedy was mad. Yet he hung on, coolly controlled the situation, and before long we had not ashes, but a test ban, a hot line, and a tentative *reapproachment* with the Soviet Union.

Meanwhile, we were impressed as Kennedy undertook a deeper commitment to civil rights and social justice. We saw the Peace Corps, the Alliance for Progress, a fresh approach to foreign policy which brought new respect throughout the world. We sensed a rebirth of the arts and sciences at home, and a rededication to the ideal that man could control his environment through political action. We were proud of John F. Kennedy. We identified with his youthfulness, his grace, his intellect, his humor. He and we were the generation to whom the torch had been passed, and we were cheered by that familiar outstretched finger jabbing sense into the air. But it all ended, Schlesinger said, as it had begun, in the cold.

As the LBJ brand replaced the Kennedy shield, a new atmosphere came to characterize Washington. The issues didn't change; only the style. The big man from the Pedernales was not an urbane intellectual, but a pushing, prodding, frequently corny politician with a wheeling-dealing style that would not



take no for an answer. He was a hard man to swallow whole, not one we were prone to identify with, but he was accomplishing a "Great . . ." ". . . Deal," even if Lyndon Johnson was the first to point it out. The Great Society, promising to fulfill the unfulfilled promises of the past, took shape, offering something for everyone in an affluent society. Founded on the principle of consensus, it was a coalition government with a vengeance.

A Great Society had to have wealth; and ours was the wealthiest ever, with a Keynesian economy that moved forward with the sleek speed of a Seattle's World's Fair monorail. In other ways, though, we were not at all a Great Society, and perhaps not even a good one. As the Republicans pointed out, we had crime in our streets; we also had decay in our cities; sterility in our suburbs; conforming dullness in our minds; and, in the midst of abundance, the grimly turning cycle of poverty. The very least that can be said for our President and Congress is that they were aware. And during our years of study, they were beginning to seek solutions. Johnson declared a War against Poverty. The Congress acted on questions of housing, education, air pollution, medicare, and, of course, civil rights. At last we had a cabinet department to deal with what Hubert Humphrey called the challenge of our generation, the rebuilding of our cities. The very riots which sprinkled our summer demonstrated the urgency of all these programs.

At the center of our concerns was the role of the Negro. The nation was convulsed by a Negro revolution. The years began in the old South, where small children walked to school through leering crowds which would soon become



spitting mobs. Where songs were sung to assert defiance, dignity, and faith. Where little girls were burned while praying in church, and three young men killed for the crime of registering voters. The years ended in the ghettos of the North, where acts of defiance were gestures of desperation, and the song was "Burn, Baby, Burn." Where police dogs were replaced by sickening rats for whom no one and everyone was responsible. Where Bull Connor was replaced by sweet-speaking Louis Day Hicks. Where the martyr was a man who in speaking hatred had spoken the truth, and was murdered in hatred by his former brothers.

This Movement aroused the nation, moved the world, engendered more progress in four years than had occurred in a century. In 1963, two hundred thousand marched on Washington to hear Martin Luther King, Jr. enunciate the Negro dream; and the next fall, in electing Johnson, the American people affirmed that the realization of that dream was part of the national business. After Selma, the President declared, "We shall overcome," and a voting rights act followed the earlier civil rights laws. Yet as the walls were beginning to crumble, riots in Harlem and Watts reminded us that the wells from which the problem sprang were deeper and more complex than "equality under the law." Homes and jobs, food and schools, were of course, vital, but not sufficient. As the spotlight moved north, where the opponents of full equality were sometimes the very "men of good will" who had helped hound the civil rights movement, it became clear that this ingenious country would have to stop and reassess itself. How could it meet a challenge which required nothing less than a change of heart in men?

Where change is demanded, there are always men who find it necessary to cling to the past. In 1964, their conservatism and reaction was defeated at the polls. Johnson's overwhelming victory over Goldwater not only provided a mandate for change, but created a crisis for the Republican Party and for the two party system itself. Barry Goldwater and his supporters on the Right had captured the Republican National Convention in San Francisco, holding off the last minute challenge of the more liberal Republican governors. But what they found was that "extremism in the defense of liberty" definitely is a vice

when it comes to Presidential politics. While Barry was telling the folks in St. Petersburg why Social Security was evil, Johnson and his running mates, Lady Bird and Hubert, were building up the coalition of all interests and warning the nation of Goldwater's radicalism.

Indeed, we seemed to have come to the point where the liberals were the conservatives, and the conservatives the radicals. To extend the New Deal was far more in keeping with the status quo than to repeal the Welfare State. Even the Supreme Court, which was the traditional bastion of conservatism, was now a liberal institution, in fact, if not in theory. It was now strongly defended by liberals for its role in upholding and extending individual rights. In 1962 the Court reminded us of our democratic heritage by forcing the state legislatures to adhere to the principle of one man, one vote. This was expected to increase the political power of our metropolitan areas, and the mellifluous Senator Dirksen and his conservative associate intoned angrily. In another courageous decision which shook the nation even more than reappointment, the Court told the public schools that compulsory religious exercises were unconstitutional. These and many other rulings which touched on civil liberties and civil rights, made Earl Warren an extremely popular billboard celebrity in some parts of the country. At a meeting of the National Indignation Convention in Dallas, a speaker complained that the chairman was too moderate: "All he wants to do is impeach Warren - I'm for hanging him."

Along with Dallas, Birmingham, Selma, and Albany, Georgia, the political gazetteer sported the familiar names of Cuba, Berlin, the Congo, and later Yemen, Cyprus, Goa, Kashmir, Santo Domingo. Our dictionary, too, underwent a change, with the old vocabulary of massive retaliation, fallout shelters, overkill, dirty testing, being gradually - if temporarily - replaced by words like euphoria, domino, escalation, non-proliferation, and multilateral force.

The great watershed was the crisis initiated by Russia's attempt to provide Castro with nuclear missiles. Standing "eyeball to eyeball" at the edge of destruction, Kennedy and Khrushchev were forced to reconsider the premises. They had glimpsed the alternative to peaceful

coexistence, and for a time, at least, would change their ways, much as a motorist slows down after he has passed an accident. Conciliation seemed to replace automatic hatred. We sold wheat to the Russians and spoke of cultural exchange. Kennedy, meanwhile, addressed himself to the future in a magnificent declaration of interdependence at American University. These were the times when the President sent coffee out to peace pickets and invited Linus Pauling in for dinner. The ratification for the test ban treaty was enough to signal a short hibernation of the peace movement, which had been near its peak when we first come to Brandeis.



In some ways it seemed that at last the brave new world would burst out of its cracking shell. Pope John proffered encyclicals of peace on earth and convened Vatican II to modernize the Church. Pope Paul flew to the United Nations, actively seeking such peace. Talk of bombs and systems was replaced by talk of rich and poor nations and the huge gap between. Ideologues seemed to give way to technocrats, and old leaders to new: Kosygin, Wilson, Erhard, U Thant, Shastri.



However, while JFK and NSK were exchanging letters about Cuba, the Chinese were killing Indians in the Himalayas and Buddhists were immolating themselves in Saigon. Later, the Johnson Administration, so admirably nimble at home, stumbled sadly when it faced the great outdoors. The fresh air of the Alliance was polluted by conflict over a flag in tiny Panama. When revolution upset the Dominican Republic, we re-installed the old canard of anti-communism and sided with an autocratic military junta. Talk arose of a "crisis of confidence" as deception seemed at times to replace the honesty of "no comment" in Administration public relations. Intellectuals, always somewhat offended by the Old Frontiersmanship of President Johnson, participated in teach-ins that denounced the American role of policeman for the world.



Johnson's problems in foreign relations came to a head in Southeast Asia. The Gulf of Tonkin was followed in the headlines by Danang and Pleiku; Diem was followed by Minh and Khanh and Ky; and, with a Ho and a Mao and a soggy hallelujah, we were at war in Vietnam. It was a war that no one wanted; a war which no one knew how to stop, an ugly war of jungle fighting, assassination, terror and napalm. What were we doing – saving democracy, halting aggression, interfering with a civil war, proving to China that we were no paper tiger? And who were we fighting – invaders from the north, southern subverters, expansionist China, international communism? How far would we go and how far would we have to go? Would we be driving Russia and China, who had been moving further and further apart, into a new unity? Or would we precipitate a total realignment of East and West? China, not Russia, was now our Public Enemy Number One; and we found ourselves trying unsuccessfully to scrutinize a nation and a culture even more foreign, more imponderable than the old enemy we had come to know so well.

As the seams in the pants of the Communist Monolith came unstitched, the West noted its own growing disunity. General deGaulle constantly said "no." No Grand Design, no Atlantic Alliance, no multilateral nuclear force seemed to satisfy the complex needs of a relatively secure West. Even the European Economic Community, deprived of England's presence by the General's fear of an American Trojan Horse, merely hobbled along, surviving with about the same degree of success as the United Nations. These were not the years for supernatural organization; nationalism was the only healthy ideology.

Nationalism was most ardent, however, not in the older nations, but in the young and immature. Except for tragic anachronisms like Rhodesia, Angola, and South Africa, independence and world acceptance had been won. But nationalism wouldn't be enough. Now the problems were nation-building where there had been only tribes; economy building where there was little capital or expertise; food supplying where health was progressing faster than birth control.

The phenomenon of the emerging nations symbolized the swift and swirling course of history during these years. Despite towering challenge and impending disaster, hope was ever alive. Undoubtedly paradox will continue to reign, but this was our world: color it gray.

CLASS OF 1966 TIMELINE

World News

France and West Germany sign treaty of cooperation ending four centuries of conflict.

Berlin Wall opens for 1 day passes allowing visitors from West Berlin to pass into East Berlin.

Moscow-Washington hotline (officially, the Direct Communications Link; unofficially, the "red telephone") is established between the Soviet Union and the United States. The 1962 Cuban Missile Crisis made the hotline a priority.



US News

The Alcatraz Federal Penitentiary, known as "The Rock," closes.

President John F. Kennedy is assassinated in Dallas, Texas. Lyndon B. Johnson becomes President on the same day.

The "March on Washington," civil rights rally is held in Washington, D.C.; Martin Luther King delivers his "I Have a Dream" speech.

The first U.S. state lottery takes place in New Hampshire.

Lee Harvey Oswald, accused Kennedy assassin, is shot and killed by Jack Ruby.

Zip codes are implemented in the U.S.



Economy

Loaf of bread: 22 cents

A dozen eggs: 55 cents

A gallon of milk: 49 cents



Died this Year

Robert Frost

Rogers Hornsby

Aldous Huxley

Patsy Cline

Pop Culture

The first episode of the BBC television series *Doctor Who* is broadcast.

The French Chef with Julia Child debuts on educational television.

Lava Lamp or The Astro Lamp is invented by Edward Craven Walker.

The Coca-Cola Company introduces its first diet drink, Tab cola.



Movies

Cleopatra

The Longest Day

Lawrence of Arabia

Books

Betty Friedan - *The Feminine Mystique*

Sylvia Plath - *The Bell Jar*

John Rechy - *City of Night*

John Updike - *The Centaur*

Kurt Vonnegut - *Cat's Cradle*



1963



World News

Nelson Mandela and seven others are sentenced to life imprisonment in South Africa.

Summer Olympics are held in Tokyo, Japan. South Africa is barred due to its apartheid policies.

Winter Olympics are held in Innsbruck, Austria.

Nikita Khrushchev is deposed as leader of the Soviet Union; Leonid Brezhnev and Alexei Kosygin assume power.



Pop Culture

Peyton Place, the first prime-time soap opera, premieres on ABC.

The Beatles appear on *The Ed Sullivan Show*.

Sidney Poitier becomes the first black actor to win the "Best Actor" Oscar.

Elizabeth Taylor marries Richard Burton for the first time.

Sony introduces the first VCR home video recorder.



US News

The Boston Strangler Albert DeSalvo is captured.

The U.S. Surgeon General reports smoking may lead to lung cancer.

The first Ford Mustang is made.

Plans to build the New York City World Trade Center are announced.

The American Geraldine Jerrie Mock is the first woman to fly solo around the world from March 19 to April 17.



Movies

It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World

The Unsinkable Molly Brown

My Fair Lady

Mary Poppins



Economy

Gas per gallon: 30 cents

U.S. postage stamp: 5 cents

Ticket to the movies: \$1.25

Books

Donald Barthelme - *Come Back, Dr. Caligari*

John Hawkes - *Second Skin*

Ernest Hemingway - *A Moveable Feast*

Hubert Selby - *Last Exit to Brooklyn*

Ronald Dahl - *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*



Died this Year

Herbert Clark Hoover

Douglas MacArthur

Harpo Marx

Gracie Allen

1964



World News

The first U.S. combat troops arrive in Vietnam.
By the end of the year, 190,000 American soldiers are in Vietnam.

The U.S. begins airlift of Cubans wishing to leave their home country to live in America.

France withdraws its Atlantic fleet from NATO.



US News

In St. Louis, Missouri, the St. Louis Arch is completed.

Pope Paul VI becomes the first Pope to visit the U.S.

Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., and more than 2,600 others are arrested in Selma, Alabama during demonstrations against voter-registration rules.

A 13 hour blackout of the northeastern U.S. and parts of Canada begins when the electric grid fails.

Malcolm X is shot in New York.

The Higher Education Act of 1965 is signed into law providing low-interest loans for students in higher education.

President Johnson signs the Social Security Act establishing Medicare and Medicaid.



Economy

Average cost of a new car: \$2,650

Gallon of milk: \$1.05

Average income per year: \$6,450



Died this Year

Winston Churchill

Nat King Cole

T.S. Eliot

Adlai Stevenson

Judy Holliday

Pop Culture

The Sound of Music premieres. An instant hit, it becomes one of the top-grossing films of the year and remains one of film's most popular musicals.

The Pillsbury Doughboy is created and later becomes an American icon.

Academy Award, Best Picture: *My Fair Lady*

The Mary Quant designed mini skirt appears in London and becomes the fashion statement of the 60's.

The Beatles play a live concert at Shea Stadium.

The compact disk was invented by James Russell.

Diet Pepsi makes its debut.



Movies

Dr. Zhivago

Thunderball

That Darn Cat

The Great Race

Those Magnificent Men and Their Flying Machines



Books

James Baldwin - *Going to Meet the Man*

Amiri Baraka - *The Dead Lecturer*

Heinrich Böll - *The Clown*

Alex Haley - *The Autobiography of Malcolm X*

Peter Matthiessen - *At Play in the Fields of the Lord*

Ralph Nader - *Unsafe at Any Speed*

Sylvia Plath - *Ariel, The Uncollected Poems*

Eudora Welty - *Thirteen Stories*



1965

World News

Air India Flight 101 crashes into Mont Blanc, killing all 117 persons on board, including Dr. Homi J. Bhabha, chairman of the Indian Atomic Energy Commission.

The unmanned Soviet Luna 9 spacecraft makes the first controlled rocket-assisted landing on the Moon.

U.S. troops in Vietnam total 250,000.

India suffers the worst famine in 20 years.



Pop Culture

Star Trek, the science fiction television series, debuts on NBC in the United States.

Simon and Garfunkel release *Sounds of Silence*.

Groundbreaking for the World Trade Center takes place.

Uniform daylight savings time is first observed in most parts of North America.

Pampers creates the first disposable diaper.

Salvation Army celebrates 100 years.



US News

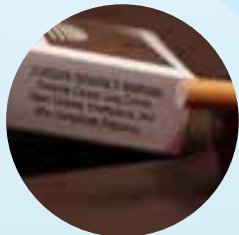
Miranda Rights come into being.

U.S. President Lyndon B. Johnson signs a bill creating the United States Department of Transportation.

January 1st the NYC Subway Strike brings the city to a stop.

California implements pollution standards for cars.

All cigarette packs must carry the health warning "Caution! Cigarette Smoking May Be Hazardous to Your Health."



Movies

The Good, the Bad, and the Ugly

A Man For All Seasons

Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?

Batman

El Dorado

Around the World Under the Sea



Economy

Average cost of a new home: \$23,300

Dow-Jones: High 950, Low 744

Unemployment: 4.5%

Ticket to the Super Bowl: \$10

Dishwasher: \$119.95

Books

Daniel Keyes - *Flowers for Algernon*

Ian Fleming - *Octopussy and The Living Daylights*

Anne Sexton - *Live or Die*

Truman Capote - *In Cold Blood*



Died this Year

Walt Disney

Sophie Tucker

William Frawley

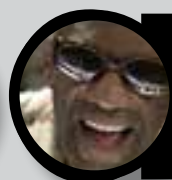
Lenny Bruce

Montgomery Cliff



1966

Billboard



Top 10

Top 10 1963

Artist/Track
The Tornados , "Telstar"
Steve Lawrence , "Go Away Little Girl"
The Four Seasons , "Walk Like a Man"
Jimmy Soul , "If You Wanna Be Happy"
Lesley Gore , "It's My Party"
Jan & Dean , "Surf City"
The Angels , "My Boyfriend's Back"
Bobby Vinton , "Blue Velvet"
Jimmy Gilmer & the Fireballs , "Sugar Shack"
Nino Tempo & April Stevens , "Deep Purple"

Top 10 1965

Artist/Track
The Supremes , "Come See About Me"
Petula Clark , "Downtown"
Righteous Brothers , "You've Lost that Lovin' Feelin'"
The Temptations , "My Girl"
The Beatles , "Eight Days A Week"
The Supremes , "Back In My Arms Again"
Four Tops , "I Can't Help Myself (Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch)"
Rolling Stones , "(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction"
Sonny & Cher , "I Got You Babe"
The Beatles , "Help!"



Top 10 1964

Artist/Track
Bobby Vinton , "There! I've Said It Again"
The Beatles , "I Want To Hold Your Hand"
Louis Armstrong , "Hello, Dolly!"
Mary Wells , "My Guy"
The Dixie Cups , "Chapel Of Love"
The Beach Boys , "I Get Around"
The Four Seasons , "Rag Doll"
The Beatles , "A Hard Day's Night"
The Animals , "The House of the Rising Sun"
Bobby Vinton , "Mr. Lonely"

Top 10 1966

Artist/Track
SSgt. Barry Sadler , "Ballad of the Green Berets"
The Association , "Cherish"
The Righteous Brothers , "(You're My) Soul & Inspiration"
The Four Tops , "Reach Out I'll Be There"
Question Mark & the Mysterians , "96 Tears"
The Monkees , "Last Train to Clarksville"
The Mamas & the Papas , "Monday, Monday"
The Supremes , "You Can't Hurry Love"
Johnny Rivers , "Poor Side of Town"
The Mamas & the Papas , "California Dreamin'"



1965

- President: **Abram Leon Sachar**
- Commencement Speaker:
Hon. Arthur Joseph Goldberg
- Tuition: **\$1,650/year**
- Room & Board: **\$1,100/year**
- Total Undergraduate Population: **1,865**
(in Spring 1966)
- Countries Represented: **20**
- Graduating Class of 1966: **328 students**
 - **47 %** female
 - **53 %** male
 - **93 %** domestic
 - **7 %** international
- Number of Majors: **26**
- Most Popular Majors: **History, Politics, Psychology, Sociology**

Today

- President: **Lisa M. Lynch P'17**
- Commencement Speaker:
Julieanna L. Richardson '76
- Tuition: **\$47,274/year**
- Room & Board: **\$13,706/year**
- Total Undergraduate Population: **3,729**
- Countries Represented: **57**
- Clubs and Organizations: **250+**
- Graduating Class of 2016: **926 students**
 - **56%** female
 - **44%** male
 - **84%** domestic
 - **16%** international
- Number of Majors: **42**
- Number of Minors: **45**
- Most Popular Majors: **Economics, Biology, Psychology, Health: Science, Society & Policy Program**

the JUSTICE



Fourth Folk Festival Set for Early May



The New Lost City Ramblers will sing as folk festival mounts to climax.

The Open Door Policy Didn't Work In China Either

May 6 and 7 have been set as the dates for Brandeis' fourth annual Folk Festival. A host of entertainers have been engaged for this year's spring rites.

NLCR et al

The festival will open at 8:30 p.m. on Friday, the sixth. Performers slated to appear at that time are Eric Andersen, Son House, the New Lost City

Ramblers, and Jean Redpath. On Saturday afternoon (May 7, 1:00 p.m.) the festivities will continue with a children's concert (May 7 is also Orphan's Day) and a blues workshop.

Gary Davis!!

The festival's finale will come Saturday night (8:30). On the program for that evening are the Chambers Brothers, the Reverend Gary Davis, Mitch Greenhill, and Skip James. According to Greg Prestopino, assistant chairman of the folk festival, "We're hoping that this year's festival will be even better than last year's, and we've got enough talented performers coming to be able to predict that it will be."

The Justice Notes...

Alumni Elections

Elections for the alumni officers and representatives positions from the class of '66 will be held this Thursday. The candidates for president are Roger Barkin, Joe McBride, and Peter Siria. Competing for the vice presidency are Mitch Goldman and Bob Sunshine. In the race for secretary - treasurer are Linda Lavidor, Elli Mills, and Vivien Shapiro.

The candidates for New York representative are Gary Jacobs, Marty Kalish and Mike Schaffer.

Running for Chicago representative are Elias Dickerman, Kent Lawrence and Deborah Whitestone.

The election for West Coast representative is a contest between Frank Bloch and Ed Koplowitz.

In the only uncontested race, Allan Zerkin is running for Boston representative.

FUB

The concept of the Free University is one of the most exciting new experiments in the field of higher education. From its birthplace in California, the idea spread, first to New York, and then to educational centers across the nation. We welcome the advent of the Free University of Brandeis as a vital and worthwhile addition to Brandeis education and to the Boston college community as a whole.

The Free University of Brandeis would offer courses in areas of student interest not taken into account by the regular curriculum. In this way its ideal is to develop competence in personal interests and not necessarily the societal interests that the modern American University seems obsessed with.

The notion that a University could be run without credit or degree, teaching courses that the students and teachers alone have decided to teach, is one of the most revolutionary advances over the modern university system. The thought that there might still be students who study solely for the joy of learning or teachers who teach for spiritual, rather than monetary reward is indeed heartening.

Yet, like any experiment, the Free University of Brandeis runs many risks. On the one hand, it can fall prey to a single doctrine or ideology, which would stifle the freedom of the school and drive many potential students elsewhere; on the other, it may fall prey to the type of organization it seeks to avoid and become no more than an advisory committee on new courses for the establishment.

We wish the Free University well and hope that it will be able to fulfill its promise to the University community.

Goldberg Commencement Speaker; Ten Receiving Honorary Degrees

By LYNN WEISBERG

Arthur Goldberg, United States Ambassador to the United Nations, will be the principal speaker at Brandeis' 15th Commencement Exercises Sunday, June 12. Ambassador Goldberg and nine other outstanding public servants will receive honorary degrees.

Ambassador Goldberg was an Associate Justice of the U.S. Supreme Court before President Johnson appointed him to the United Nations in 1963. He served in the Kennedy Administration from 1961-1962 as Secretary of Labor.



AMBASSADOR GOLDBERG



AMBASSADOR HARMON

The other recipients of honorary degrees are Abraham Harman, Hershby C. Kenney, Henry T. Raab, Ernest D. Cahoon, David Dubinsky, Andrew W. Corditz, Francis Koppel, Isadore Laxon and Benjamin H. Swig.

Abraham Harman has been the Israeli Ambassador to the United States since 1959. Before his appointment he held several positions with the Israeli Government, and had been a member of the Executive of the Jewish Agency from 1956-1959.

Three New Dorms Planned in Massell

The construction of three new dormitories is currently being planned by the University, according to Director of Business Administration David Rolben. Mr. Rolben announced last week that tentative blueprints have been drawn up for three separate housing units to be built next to Massell Quadrangle, in the area currently occupied by Woodruff Hall.

Rolben reported that the firm of Sasaki, Dawson, and DeMay of Watertown had been contracted to design the buildings. They have designed dormitories for the University of Rhode Island and for the University of Rochester.

Current plans call for construction to be completed by September, 1968 at the earliest. The new buildings will provide a minimum of 200 additional spaces on campus.

Mr. Rolben announced the plans at a meeting with those students involved in the planning of Brandeis residence policy. Present at the meeting were Student Council President Brian Marcos, '67, Vice-President Phil Sapetia, '68, Council Housing Advisor Marty Pernick, '68, Housing Committee Chairman Bob Lamm, '68, and Carol Schrier, '67. Rolben assured the students that the student committee would have a major say in the designing of the buildings, as was the case in the construction of East Quadrangle.

Original plans had called for the construction of the new dormitories in the area of North Quadrangle. However, the University will not be able to acquire the needed land in that area before 1968.

The dormitories will be financed almost completely by private funding, according to Rolben, since the HIFA, which ordinarily provides loan money for dormitory construction, will be unable to do so, due to a government cutback in its budget and the increased demands of other institutions.

Senior Week

The Senior Week program has been revised and the prices for several individual events have been cut.

Monday evening June 6 will be the Discotheque. On Tuesday afternoon, there will be a beach party followed by a moonlight cruise Tuesday evening. The president's reception and brunch will be on Wednesday morning. It will be followed by an afternoon at Suffolk Downs Race Track. Wednesday evening there will be a barbeque followed by outdoor movies. The faculty will be invited to attend this event. Thursday evening, there will be a dinner-dance at the Hotel Somerset in Boston. There will be a brunch Friday morning and a cocktail party Friday evening to round out the week.

Seniors are reminded that the cost of Senior Week is covered by class dues and the individual prices posted apply to those who have not paid their dues. The deadline for dues payment has been extended to Friday, May 27.

the JUSTICE

Vol. XVII, No. 17 Brandeis University March 28, 1968



Brandeis Students Jailed, One Hurt in Boston Sit-In

32 Brandeis students were arrested and one, Bob Johnson, was injured in police after a sit-in before the United States Attorney's Office in the Federal Building was disrupted at 10 p.m. Saturday by United States marshals.

The sit-in began Friday the morning at 10:30 a.m. when approximately 25 students from various colleges in the Boston area occupied the front and elevators of the Federal building in downtown Boston. As the news of the sit-in circulated around the other students joined the protest, which was directed against the failure of the Federal government to protect the Negro citizens of Selma, Alabama.

Among the group of 200 were about 25 Brandeis students.

The demonstrators had originally hoped to march to the sit-in in Federal. The police force was sent into the building, at about the 10:30 p.m. Saturday night when the sit-in was disrupted. The police force was sent into the building, at about the 10:30 p.m. Saturday night when the sit-in was disrupted.

THE JUSTICE

Published weekly during the school year, with the exception of summer, fall and vacation periods, by the students of Brandeis University, Waltham, Massachusetts.

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Editors-in-Chief

Bob Acker '66	Bob Berenson '68
Managing Editor	Feature Editors
David Engender '67	Steve Kramer '67
News Editors	Bob List '66
Martin Pernick '68	Sports Editor
David Hamburger '68	Steve Heller '66
Copy Editor	Business Manager
Yvonne Mayer '69	Frank Dubinsky '69

A Time to Decide

The first round of debates about the draft is over. We applaud the organization of meetings to discuss this vital question; since Brandeis is apparently one of the first schools to discuss it, these meetings are especially important.

However, we have reservations about the course that the first round took. First, the low faculty turnout will cause any faculty action that may be forthcoming to carry far less weight than it should. Secondly, it is conceivable that the injection of the issue of the propriety of the war by the graduate students may militate against any consensus on the draft itself. But, more significantly, we are concerned about the circularity, redundancy, and general lack of direction that characterized the undergraduate meeting. More specific proposals are required, in order to develop a plan of action.

We suggest one course which the next meeting might take. As the news analysis printed below indicates, debate about the mechanics of the draft or the validity of the war is pointless. The draft, as it exists, is fully able to rely on its standardized test, if rank in class statistics are not available. At the same time, any selective system among students will favor some students over others. Therefore, the meetings ought either to be concerned with protecting all students or agree to abandon all criteria, or accept the present system.

Lastly, any resolution that is finally adopted ought to be more completely representative student opinion and by dint of this, the resolution would carry so much more weight. In view of the fact that any position Brandeis takes will immediately be picked up by the news media, it is especially important to present as representative a resolution as possible.

Grads to Protest Goldberg Speech At Graduation

A large group of Brandeis seniors, who disagree with U.S. policy in Vietnam, plan to demonstrate at next week's commencement exercises in protest against commencement speaker Ambassador Arthur Goldberg's advocacy of the current American involvement in Asia.

Allen Zerkin, '66, a leader of the group, said that plans for the protest demonstration include the wearing of white armbands to the exercises; and the placing of a banner at the entrance to campus.

Zerkin said that the group would "make it explicit that we are honoring Ambassador Goldberg in spite of his current position. This does not imply agreement or compliance with that position."

Last week a protest letter was circulated among the senior class. According to Zerkin, the note received 72 signatures. He declared that this figure "represented only an incomplete survey of those who would have signed." He said that there were others who would have signed, but who could not be reached.

Zerkin stated that "a distinction must be made between the man and his current views."

United States Ambassador to the United Nations Arthur Goldberg will deliver the principal address at the commencement. Ambassador Goldberg and nine other individuals will be receiving honorary degrees from the University.

Open Door, Closed Minds

It has now become official that a modification of room-permission hours is forthcoming. Such a modification would have all doors kept open whenever boy and girl are in a room together.

In an intelligent community such as Brandeis is supposed to be, such a proposal seems, at best, to be misguided. It is a step backwards into a Victorian world of school-marms and chaperones. It makes impossible any meaningful relationship between boy and girl, just as it would lessen any two human beings' relationship to have privacy denied it. In fact, it totally ignores this word PRIVACY, and makes a mockery of the entire open-house system.

We fervently hope that this is not one of those proposals designed to "protect a few" while impinging on the rights of the great majority. Such reasoning is unworthy of any governing body in a democratic community. If this is not the case, however, then the guiding principle behind such a modification must be that every time a boy and girl get together, it is for the purpose of committing some "immoral" act. And this is a moral judgment worthy of the 12th and 13th centuries.

The announcement of the selection of Ambassador Goldberg as speaker brought about strong protests from a large number of seniors who oppose the Ambassador's position on the Vietnam War.

Raskin, who ranks academically among the top five in his class, is a biology major. Although he was graduated in January, he will receive his degree Sunday, as will all other mid-year graduates.

At the Baccalaureate ceremonies, to be held the Saturday before commencement, Christian Science Monitor Editor Erwin Canham will deliver the main address. Also speaking at the Baccalaureate will be a number of student leaders from various classes.

The recipients of the honor-

New Editors-in-Chief Elected; Cohen, Solman to Pilot Justice

Jeffrey Cohen '66 and Paul Solman '66 were named editors-in-chief of *The Justice* in an election held last night in Mailman Hall. They will publish their first issue in February, continuing as editors until January, 1966.



Morris Carnovsky and John Cunningham in a scene from Ben Jonson's *VOLPONE*, currently at the Spingold Theater.

Sachar Rates Harvard U. 'Second Best'

President Sachar jokingly noted, at a freshman reception at Feldberg Lounge, October 28, that Harvard is only the second best university in the United States.

Dr. Sachar also indicated that Brandeis, as a child born in the middle of the twentieth century, is a unique institution. He said that one reason for the continuing sound of the bulldozer on the campus is that Brandeis, as a child born in the old university, must catch up with universities who have had one or two hundred years to build and grow.

Although most of the initial building has been completed, he said several other buildings are planned. They include the Student Union and Athletic Centers, the Florence Heller School, the autonomous Jewish Historical Society and possible new dormitories.

Sachar Agrees to Major Housing Plan Changes After Council Rejects Use of "Intolerable Housing"

Votes Unanimous Opposition

Student Council, meeting Sunday night, voted unanimously to "refuse to tolerate" the use of basement dorm rooms for student housing at the University of Waltham, alleging the "intolerable" unsuitability of such a housing plan.

Castle, Storage Rooms, Ridgewood Involved

Brandeis President Abram L. Sachar and Dean of Students Kenneth Morrison, at a meeting with student representatives Tuesday afternoon, agreed to consider major changes in the housing policy for next year, involving the elimination of most of the rooms labeled "intolerable" by the Student Council Sunday night.

As generally indicated, the new housing proposals would involve the adding of dormitories at least 27 of the 30 dorms deemed unacceptable by the Student Council. The remaining dorms will be given only to those students who request them and who would not otherwise be admitted because of lack of space.

Spingold Theatre Open With Jonson's Volpone

Wednesday, December 1, marked the first performance in the new Nate H. and Frances Spingold Theater Arts Center with a distinguished audience attending the Stefan Zweig version of Ben Jonson's *Volpone*, freely adapted and directed by Morris Carnovsky.

Sponsored by the Greater Boston Brandeis Club, this performance marked Brandeis' "commitment to creativity on a new dimension in sight and sound." President Abram L. Sachar addressed the audience to "signalize the evening as an historical event." He compared the theater to Shakespeare's Globe, calling it an "O" of concrete and brick beauty to endure for all seasons through centuries. Spingold symbolizes Brandeis' hope to foster a "nursery for graduates for tomorrow's actors, designers, directors, for faculty and students, professional actors."

Justice Prints After Council Investigation

The Justice returned to publication today after Student Council returned money it had withheld. Council cut off Justice funds Dec. 8 because of alleged fiscal mismanagement and violation of the Justice Constitution. An agreement on fiscal management was reached at a Council meeting, attended by members of the Justice editorial board. At the same meeting funds were returned for a two-week grace period, to allow the Justice to operate while constitutional revisions were being made.

Council also approved a plan suggested by Marty Pernick, '68, which will permit the Justice to be distributed free to all students, including non-SAF payers.

Allen Zerkin, '66, moved December 8 that Council withhold all Justice funds pending an investigation of Justice methods of enforcing distribution only to those who had paid the SAF. This was in line with the recently stated Council policy of withholding the funds of any organization that does not enforce the SAF.

In making his motion, Zerkin charged that the Justice has been distributed in the dining halls with no effort made to check SAF tabs. He further stated that the Justice staff has shown fiscal irresponsibility, leaving the newspaper in serious debt.

A leading role in the attack was taken by David Shuffman, '69. Shuffman charged that the Justice has been in violation of its constitution, on four counts. They were 1) The Justice has

not elected administrative officers, 2) One department has two representatives on the editorial board, in violation of the policy of having each department represented by one member, 3) The editorial board has not met and voted on editorials as it is required to do before each issue (It was later learned that the editorial board is not required to meet before publication of each issue) and 4) Some letters to the editor have not been printed.

Council voted to appoint a committee to investigate the charges, to consist of Shuffman, Brian Marcus, '67, Chip Kopolow, '67, and Council President Frank Bloch. The committee met Dec. 9 with members of the Justice staff.

At a Council meeting held December 10, Jeff Cohen, co-editor, presented the Justice plan for enforcement of SAF. The financial situation was also discussed. Brian Marcus reported that the Justice was allocated \$5,800 for the year. Eight issues have been published, leaving \$1,250, enough for three more issues. The Justice is owed \$1,975 in advertising bills. It owes its printer \$1,150. Cohen admitted the Justice had been negligent in collecting on outstanding bills.

Frank Bloch, speaking for Council, stated that the debt should be reduced by \$500, to \$650, this year. The remaining allocation of \$1,250 could be used by the Justice on a \$225 per issue basis, to be matched with \$225 in advertising rev-

(Continued on Page 6)

Brandeis Buys Land for Sports Center from City

Brandeis University acquired for \$56,000 a six acre tract of land on South Street adjacent to the gymnasium from the City of Waltham, last Monday.

This action terminates almost two years of negotiation with the City. It is part of a package plan which gives Brandeis the South Street tract, the four acre reservoir near the library, and the water towers near Kutz and Goding.

In addition to the money for the six acre area, the plan will cost the University an additional \$100,000 to build a new water tower to replace the old ones. The new water tower will meet the expanding needs of the University and the Cedarwood area. The plan would also permit the City to tie into the Brandeis sewage system from Cedarwood, thus saving \$40,000 it would need to build a new sewage system. The reservoir and the water towers were acquired last month.

The new site between the gymnasium and the Fuller Infirmary will enable the University to continue with plans for a new sports center and swimming pool. However, the exact site of the center has not yet been determined. City owned water pipes are under much of the land making it unusable for construction. The land can be used for parking, however. Long range plans also call for

a basic medical sciences building in this area.

The negotiations for the land took almost two years because the City had to decide that it did not want to build a school on the site. However, Brandeis convinced the City Council that the tract is too far from any potential neighborhood it might serve.

The final vote in the Council was 10-4 in favor. One of the Council members who voted against the sale said that the land could have a rail siding and could be used for industry. Later a Brandeis official said that it would be poor zoning to put a factory there. The final price of \$56,000 represents twice the assessed valuation of the property.

In negotiating the sale of the property, Lawrence Kane '57, Special Assistant to the President, said that the University science complex will aid in bringing industry to Waltham.

In working for the acquisition of this land and in preparation for future acquisitions, Kane has molded the University's 400 employees who live in Waltham into a political force capable of putting pressure on the City Council.

According to Kane one of the future projects for construction is graduate housing. This might necessitate the building of high rise apartments, something never done before in the City. Since many of the graduate students have children, such an apartment would impose an additional strain on the Waltham school system. However, he said this building is far in the future.



Vol. XVII, No. 4

Brandeis University

October 10, 1964

Referendum Defeats Amendment To Give Union Judicial Power



The President's Message

I have been asked by your class leadership to sum up your Brandeis experience as observed from my side of the President's desk. I must say at the outset that few college generations have lived and worked amid such turbulence as has yours. My own undergraduate days began in the closing years of World War I. Filled as that time was with carnage, the issues seemed clearer to us then. Allies and enemies, statesmen and demagogues, right and wrong, were, we thought, more easily identified. We could even hopefully persuade ourselves that we were in a war "to end all wars." You have enjoyed no such clear cut commitments. You have heard thunder on the right and thunder on the left, and ample confusion from the middle. Hero and anti-hero often appear, bewilderingly, in the same personality. Matthew Arnold's "darkling plain, swept with confused alarms, where ignorant armies clash by night" fairly describes, not only the Bay of Pigs, but the streets of North Africa and Santo Domingo, the Congolese hinterland and the Vietnamese jungles.

Against this always ominous background *and* foreground, you have worked, studied, and played—though perhaps yours is the least "playful" of college generations. Even your leisure has been devoted, more often than not, to serious matters, to pursuits which would have occurred to few of my fellow undergraduates, or to the students whom I taught as a young faculty member thirty-odd years ago. I refer, of course, to the hundreds of hours Brandeis students have given to hospital work, to the teaching of reading, to voter registration North and South, to a multiplicity of activities surrounding the Civil Rights issue and matters of international policy. Each year we have watched more and more of you become intimately involved in movements that reach far beyond the college campus and which are in themselves a preparation for full adult citizenship. For yours is the generation of protest. The manifesto has replaced, as a symbol of undergraduate life, the raccoon coat of the twenties, the scuffed shoe of the thirties. You have declined, in no uncertain terms, the role of the gilded college youth.

But these are generalizations that one might make about almost every American campus. What has been the special quality of your class, your own contribution to the spirit of the school? Certainly there has been a commendable hardening of purpose quite beyond class work and the preparation for a career. In the course of your four years you have eschewed exhibitionist criticism and have concentrated on a partner's concern with the welfare of the school. This has been demonstrated in the discriminating way that the Student Council has undertaken fiscal responsibility for your activities, in the thoughtful judgment exercised by the Board of Review. In the disposition of cases involving student behavior and discipline, we have never had better student leadership. Collaboration has been extended to the planning of new facilities, notably the residence halls and the Student Union which is to be. This center for campus life, which you yourselves will not have an opportunity to enjoy as undergraduates, will be more flexible and adaptable, better planned for *people*, because of your participation and cooperation.

But the contribution you have made that will reach far beyond your time and mine, and which may indeed surprise some of you, is in the redefinition and recommitment of the University as a center for *teaching*. It has been your initiative in demanding more of Brandeis in excellence in instruction which has helped us to stanch an almost imperceptible flow of energy into the more private forms of scholarship. Proud we all are of publications, of research programs and support from national agencies for such work; we recognize and salute the centrality of research scholarship in fostering the creative spirit of a University. Nevertheless, the dangers of star-studded schizophrenia, great names with minimal teaching commitment, had begun to threaten the integrity of our curriculum. It is thanks to your insistence that you be *taught* that the faculty bodies are applying new care to policies of tenure and faculty promotion. And you have helped to bring this about, not with placards and derisive slogans, but in the quiet and calm of the dialogue which ought to characterize a University to whom all of its citizens are equally precious.





BRANDEIS UNIVERSITY

TRUTH SEPARATES US FROM OUR NEAR

50TH REUNION

אמת



Celeste Matilda Andrade

Life since Brandeis...

Resume Summary

Education

- Harvard Ed School '89 '98
- Boston University Corp. Education

o Business Analysis

- Brandeis University 1966

o French (concentrations: Russian, mathematics)

- Bryn Mawr College in France 1965
- URF College Math 1961 Summer

Employment

- Self-Employed 2009-2016, 1975-1976

o Journalist/video/writer, tutor (math), music teacher

- MS Math Teacher Professional

o Level-Boston Area 2003-2009

- Media Specialist/volunteer for profit
- Information Technology

o Computer Programming Analyst

o 1981-1987 IBM Mainframe

o 1988-1997 (at Harvard) digital Mainframe

- Management Consulting 1969-1973

o AB Associates Cambridge- Senior Analyst

- 1973-1975 Contract Research Senior Analyst
- Educational Consultant (high schools in Belmont, MA) 1975-1976

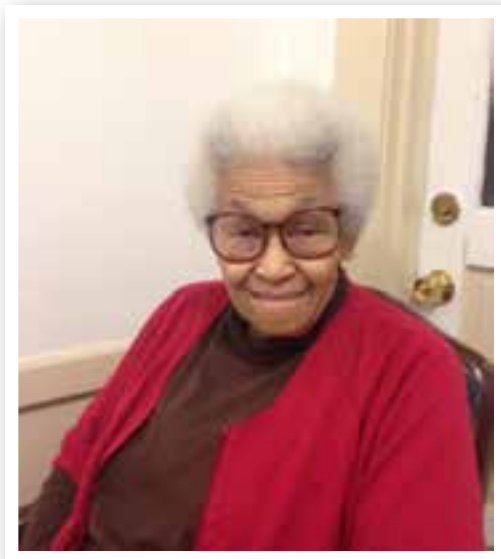
I am a musician, writer, and computer specialist. Retired from 9-5 employment. I continue to tutor, teach, and write. I hope to secure consulting contracts after I complete surgery (3-2 elective). I do not have ready access to a desktop and printer as I am preparing for knee replacement surgery and am not living in an apartment. Surgery should be complete by the end of March.

I loved my four years at Brandeis! Unfortunately, I didn't focus enough on what I would do after I graduated. I spent one semester at Tufts University (grad in French) in the fall of 1966. When I did start work as a professional, I had three or four career threads or themes.

Until March 2015, I had a website through Google (celesteandrade.com). It's been taken down, and I have not been able to get it restored as I have not worked since January of 2015. Mobility and other health issues. Also, I left my home in Belmont where I was a resident from 1997-April 2015.

What I learned about western civilization, national, and international politics (including commercial art and art history, French and English literature), I learned at Brandeis.

P.S. I was captain of an undefeated Brandeis fencing team. Also captained the tennis team. Residence counselor '65-'66





Howard Barkan



Life since Brandeis...

I now live in Berkeley, CA where I work as a researcher, statistician and university professor. My principal research interests are in 'phase 4 studies', investigations of the effectiveness and risks of current clinical practices. One current involvement is with an international project aiming to counteract the impact of Coca-Cola and other aspects of 'developed world' diet. Project teams provide dental care to infants from multiple sites in Asia and Central and South America to prevent tooth decay and foster improved nutrition.

I'm married. My wife Annette is still a practicing psychotherapist specializing in young adults on the autism spectrum. Our daughter Lauren just graduated college.

I have fond memories of booking music for Cholmondeleys. My principal musical involvement now is as a performing musician, playing primarily jazz, Brazilian and other Latin styles and some classical. Ventures into the classical realm include playing music by Bach in duo (and trio) with other musicians, assigning the part written for one of the hands in keyboard music (like the

Two Part Inventions) to guitar, and the other hand to another instrument (flute, another guitar - or piano). Most of my current music involves playing and performing jazz and Brazilian music solo and with small ensembles. One fond memory from my Brandeis days is booking the great jazz composer and pianist Thelonious Monk to perform at the mini-jazz festival we staged at the Brandeis gym. You can check out my music current at howardbarkanmusic.com.

I also have a continuing interest in photography, exhibiting prints in local venues. Exhibits this year have included a show featuring images of Alcatraz prison and the art of Chinese artist and activist AiWeiWei and a current exhibit primarily of landscapes photographed in New Zealand. A selection of my photographic images is on display at another website: howardbarkanimages.com.

Your contact is invited both indirectly via email or directly if you come to visit the San Francisco Bay Area where we live. We can sit and chat, or go walking in the hills or by the Bay, or play some music, or . . . Be well. Peace.



Earl Mountains from Knob Flat, New Zealand



Family on Hauraki Gulf, Auckland, New Zealand



Victoria Hilkevitch Bedford



Life since Brandeis...

Life lessons - Brandeis instilled an anti-materialist orientation, furthered by a love of learning. It also taught me to be an independent learner. Fondest memories - I took a poetry class where we had to write our own poem and meet with the prof for feedback. He said he had nothing to teach me. That blew me away and gave my frail ego some confidence in my creativity. Impact - My professors were passionate about what they taught and I followed their example when I became a prof. My students consistently rated me high on enthusiasm. My Brandeis buddies continue to influence and support me. As a tie to my Jewish roots, which I ignored then, I love the Jewish connection now. I even had a bat mitzvah in my mid 60s. Bucket list - Maybe I will write an edited handbook on adult siblings and twins. I have finally begun my life history book for my descendants. My greatest achievements - my daughters, my wonderful career in social gerontology, surviving cancer (sarcoma), sustaining long-term friendships since 4th grade, and still making music.

71st Birthday in Bloomington with my daughter, Iris.



With grandson Ilan, age 5. Bloomington, IN for Passover



Sibyl and I in Calgary where she & son-in-law post doc.



Frank Bloch



Life since Brandeis...

After Brandeis I went to law school at Columbia (graduated in 1969) and then returned to Brandeis as a graduate student in Politics. After qualifying, but before writing my thesis, I went back to my home state and worked for three years as a legal aid lawyer with California Rural Legal Assistance. Melissa Roth ('67) and I married during that time. We then moved to Chicago in 1973, where I worked as a clinical instructor at the University of Chicago Law School's Legal Aid Clinic and Melissa worked with her father at the Blackhawk. Our first child, Julia, was born there in 1976. I wrote my dissertation based on welfare litigation I

was involved in at the Clinic and received my Ph.D. in 1978. In 1979 we moved down to Nashville, where I joined the faculty at Vanderbilt University as professor of law and director of the clinical program. Our second child, Sara, was born soon after we arrived. I taught at Vanderbilt for 33 years, devoting much of my time and energy supporting the development of clinical legal education around the world. I retired in 2012 but remain active in the global clinical movement as a founding member of the Global Alliance for Justice Education (GAJE). Melissa and I left Nashville in 2013 and now live in New York City.

Introducing clinical legal education in Vietnam



Retirement





Susan Klein Bloom

Life since Brandeis...

Two years ago Mark and I escaped the 'burbs and are living in Manhattan again after 27 years. I'm loving it -- always said that New York is the best retirement community. Not that I'm retired yet - while I don't like my job all that much, I do like working and find that it keeps my brain and body functioning for now. However, it's good to know that when someone (usually a client) really annoys me enough, I can fold my tent and move on.

A highlight of the past year was a wonderful "girls' night out" (actually four days) in South Beach with Marcia Leavitt, Jean Feldman Wolman and Barbara Levinson Levadi, to celebrate our 70th birthdays. We were alternately pronounced to be just like the Golden Girls and "adorable" by the (very) young people we met there. The young woman who helped us with our beach equipment (picture of us relaxing on the beach attached) even told me I reminded her of her grandmother, which, she said, was a compliment -- didn't work for me. Nevertheless, we spent a wonderful four days talking, eating and drinking continually and napping occasionally. It seemed as though no time had elapsed since we last lived in a dorm and saw each other every day, and reminded me of why the people I met at Brandeis are so special. And it's the only group in which I am the tallest person!



South Beach



Les Boden



Life since Brandeis...

Wow. 50 years.

For almost 43 of those years, I have been happily married to Judy Yanof ('65). Judy and I met at a party thrown by Emily (Paradise) Achtenberg ('65) and her husband Ben. That party is probably the biggest impact that Brandeis had on my life. We have two children: Elisa lives in Seattle with her husband, Flavio Rocha, and their two children, Leila and Mateo. Elisa is a gastroenterologist. Anna lives in Brooklyn with her husband, Chris Teague and their son Max. Anna is a filmmaker.

I never left Boston. I got my Ph.D. in Economics at MIT and have been on the faculty at Harvard and B.U. Schools of Public Health since then - the last 30 years at B.U. Judy is a psychiatrist and psychoanalyst and has been practicing in a home office for many years.

Judy and I live in Newton, are still working, but are taking time from work to spend with our children and grandchildren.

Leila and Mateo

Les and Judy - Kyoto, our favorite destination



Mateo and Max



Joe Cimmel



Life since Brandeis...

I was a 17-year-old congenital-republican hayseed from Wilkes-Barre when I entered Brandeis in 1962 ... naive, unsophisticated, & insufficiently-educated. During my first week (in cable hall), a senior on the floor burst into the lavatory and loudly proclaimed: "Smells like GRUNDLE in here!" "What's grundle?" I asked. The now-retired rabbi explained that it was "the area of skin between the crown jewels & the chocolate starfish." I knew at that moment that I had picked the right school! Out of Wilkes-Barre at last -- my higher education had truly begun!

Eve Hlavaty ('67) & I met in the smoking-breakroom on February 22, 1964 ... and married five & a half years later. We lived in New York city for five years and I taught kindergarten in the South Bronx. Blah blah blah. We had three kids and migrated to Maine in 1974 for the duration.

Eve had always been a die-hard Yankees fan, and in 2004 we bought season tickets and a small pied-a-terre on NYC's Upper West Side. Happily, Eve got to see her beloved Yankees win the World Series in 2009, before succumbing to ovarian cancer a few months later. Since then, I have continued straddling our two worlds: New York City and Maine (I call Maine "home" and NYC "the apartment").

I enjoy an abundance of high & low culture in the city and binge-watch way too many bleak police-procedurals on Netflix. I worry about Zika, Ebola, acid reflux, tinnitus, rising oceans, receding gums, the short-fingered vulgarian, bed bugs, ear hair, police brutality, crepey skin, yoga pants as street-wear, drones, detritus, the heartbreak of psoriasis, pricey pharmaceuticals, irregularity, and approaching decrepitude (when is the right time for life-alert?) ... c'est vraiment foutu, right? We're in such deep doo-doo that even my beard has dingleberries.

Luckily, the siren-call of Eve's sunshine is always near enough to give me a zetz upside the head whenever I need a routine reminder of my astonishing good fortune -- in Kurt Vonnegut's words: if this isn't nice, I don't know what is!

And what's nicest of all, of course, is family.

Here's a who's who of everyone in our most recent (11/2015) family photo --

Front row: Gavin Hoffman, Levi Pontti, Oscar Cimmel, Toni Carrington (married to Brian), Professor Brian Cimmel (Wesleyan '95); Back row: Max Hoffman, David Hoffman (married to Alison), actress Alison Cimmel (Brown '99), Solomon Pontti, therapist Stephanie Cimmel (Wheaton '97), Alex Pontti (married to Steph). I'm the tottery old coot surrounded on all sides by love!

With Eve Hlavaty Cimmel '67 at Yankee Stadium

My three kids, their spouses, & my five grandsons



Eve & Joe sharing a laugh in 2007 at Brian's wedding



1962 in our triple: me, Bob Nelson, Norman Harris

Winston Bernard Coard

Life since Brandeis...

MY LIFE SINCE BRANDEIS: NOT A DULL MOMENT!

From Brandeis, I went to Sussex U. in England (1966), wrote a bestseller in the field of Education -How The West Indian Child is Made Educationally Subnormal in the British School System, New Beacon Books (1971) - fell madly in love with a wonderful Jamaican woman (1968), who has been my wife for the last 48 years.

Spent a year doing field research in Central America (1971-72), taught at the University of the West Indies in Trinidad and Tobago (1972-74) and Jamaica (1974-76), returned to my tiny island homeland, Grenada, and promptly won a seat in Parliament representing the Capital, St George's (December, 1976).

Was one of the leaders of a Socialist-oriented Revolution in Grenada which overthrew the island's brutal dictator, Sir Eric Gairy (March 13, 1979). Was Deputy Prime Minister and Minister of Finance... (March, 1979 - October, 1983).

Imprisoned by the Ronald Reagan Administration when the US invaded and occupied Grenada (October 25, 1983); declared a mass murderer and criminal by Reagan and his Peace-loving administration, severely tortured (as was my wife and several colleagues), given a Kangaroo Trial (condemned by Amnesty International, and, recently, by the High Court in Britain), and sentenced to death by hanging (1986). Reached literally within

inches of being hanged, when an International Campaign, including 60 US Senators and Congressmen, Mother Theresa, and Brandeis Alumni, saved my life (August 14, 1991).

Spent 26 years in prison (1983-2009); my wife, 16.5 years (1983-2000) before she was released, following surgery for colon cancer....

We now live in Jamaica, with substantial medical challenges, but in great spirits and in freedom! We have three beloved children (45, 44, and 37 this year) and four grandchildren (18, 11, 8, and 6).

My 2-Volume Memoirs will be published this November-December; my wife's, early next year.

Throughout all the exciting episodes in my life, I have told everyone who would listen what a life-transforming experience Brandeis was for me. In many respects, I believe I am alive today because of that Brandeis experience. I salute all past, current and future staff, students, and benefactors of Brandeis. I especially record my deeply felt gratitude to Lawrence Wien and the Wien International Scholarship Program. I also salute the family of the late Professor William Goldsmith, a great teacher and visionary. May his life, example, and achievements never be forgotten!

SHALOM !

Myself and
my wife,
Phyllis
Coard.



Myself and
my wife,
Phyllis Coard.



Jeff Cohen



Life since Brandeis...

Since graduating law school, I've been an associate in a large NYC firm, director of an env'l group, founding partner in an Albany law firm, and in exec. management jobs in three NYS agencies. Since 1972 all of my work has focused on energy policy, energy project development and energy program management. And I'm still at it, full time.

Bonnie and I married in 1971. Moved from W 72nd St to Albany in 1975. Two boys, both married; seven grandchildren. What a pleasure.

At Brandeis, Allen Grossman opened my eyes to language, literature and ideas. In a more general way, Brandeis encouraged and rewarded curiosity. All of that has stuck.

A caring, thoughtful, tolerant, committed, funny, talented group of hs grads came together as Brandeis '66. We were lucky to find each other and lucky to be undergrads during a time of major cultural, political and social change. Fifty plus years later, many of us are still close friends -- what more needs to be said?

Turns out, I'm a pretty good teacher/motivator: as a father of two interesting sons, little league manager, poetry teacher, on-the-job guru. I get great pleasure watching folks I've helped grow.

Jeff and
Bonnie



With our grandkids



Phyllis Cohen

Life since Brandeis...

In 1962, the educational backgrounds, the worldliness and sophistication of my classmates truly gave me pause: I felt SO inferior! But I loved the intellectual exposure, the excitement of my classes/professors, folksinging around the Hamilton Quad, late-night discussions, and relished the possibilities to expand. My relationship with Ellen Kuhne, my roommate, was most influential. Devastated when she left, I think I was freer to become more of me when she left. Sadly, our close friendship did not endure. While she lived nearby, we had grown apart. Yet her passing has deeply affected me and I think of her often.

The road from 1966 to 2016 was certainly not what I had anticipated - some of my chem and biology professors were accurate predictors: I never did earn that Ph.D. and cure cancer. But I have had a great ride and am more than delighted to be here for the fiftieth!

I left grad school with an MA and moved back to Boston to do independent research at MGH. And then, serendipitously, someone - whom I really don't know! - fixed me up with someone - whom I really don't remember! - who wore tzitzit and who told me about a new MBA program in health care admin being offered at Boston University. I left science in '72 and never looked back. Thank you Mr. fix-up mystery man! At BU I launched my new career trajectory AND met Jeff, my partner for over 40 years.

Professionally, I have had a checkered past: I worked at Harvard Community Health Plan and was responsible for issuing their first member ID card. [Does anyone even remember when you could visit an MD without a health insurance card?], was Director of Medical Records at a teaching hospital, did tech writing, marketing, and sales, before finally assuming the professional role I loved best: project management in high tech.

My best and most rewarding role, however, has been wife and mom. We have two wonderful, loving sons: Dave, who is still waiting to be nominated for a movie/TV script not yet written; and Adam, who has an educational kids' show on select PBS stations nation-wide. Called 'Bug Bites,' the program is a showcase for Adam's passion for insects and his penchant for using them as a metaphor for life. Check it out at bugbiteskids.com.

Life has been good. My cup runneth over!



My guys and me at Tanglewood



My most favorite photo ever: Adam and Dave 1993



Peter Czuczka



Life since Brandeis...

The broad based excellent education that Brandeis afforded me in the sciences, psychology, music, the humanities as well as being pre-med helped shape me. My still progressive social outlook was further groomed at Brandeis during the turbulent political upheaval and protests against the war. As an RA in my senior year I made many memorable friendships with underclass students too. I have been married 47 years to my soulmate Alice and have 3 beautiful daughters all married to wonderful professional men and 8 amazing grandchildren. I continue to practice pediatrics full time since 1973 in Westport, CT where

I also reside and am the senior partner in Willows Pediatrics, my biggest achievement. An avid gardener I also enjoy world travel with Alice and our friends. I went skydiving in Newport last year and crossed off the first item on my bucket list but our grandchildren are my biggest joy. I still have fond memories of so many wonderful people who touched and influenced my life. As I age many of my memories and high school faces now mingle with my Brandeis stories and friends along with Albert Einstein College of Medicine associates as well as internship and residency comrades and they merge in conglomerate dreams without a beginning or end.....

Our Legacy, the future generation



My Family



Willows Pediatrics Docs



Ken Davis



Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis is where I developed many lifelong friends and wonderful memories.

Whether it was our battle with the Administration, lining up to get into the mail room, or making bagels at Cholmondeley's, just the mention of many of these memories creates vivid images that seem like yesterday.

Since our Reunion 5 years ago, my older son, Ethan, Brandeis Class of '11, graduated from BC Law School and is a practicing attorney in Boston with an employment law firm. My younger son, Adam, graduated from Brown University, lives in Brooklyn and is an editor for BuzzFeed.

I am still working, since I enjoy work and can make my own schedule. We have made numerous international family trips, creating many wonderful memories and we have spent several weeks in the Berkshires during each of the past 2 summers.

In November, 2014, I suffered a small stroke, which affected my balance only. While in rehab, I realized how fortunate I was to have no serious long term deficits. Obviously, the ability to travel and work in the future will be subject to continued good health.

My wife, Alison, is busy with various volunteer activities, which also gives us flexibility to travel, etc.

I think that balancing work and family can still be an issue for me, but I plan to work 3-4 days a week in the summer over the next several years.

I think my Brandeis experience taught me to question and to think critically. It introduced me to the concepts of social justice and the need to help repair the world. I've tried to volunteer with groups (for example: Rotary and JNF) whose values I admire and respect and whose missions address either critical global and/or Jewish issues.

As I watch my sons mature, it is a pleasure to see them develop into responsible young adults with values that make me proud.

Making it to our 50th Reunion was certainly on my bucket list and I look forward to sharing many fond memories this year and at our 55th and 60th!

Alison, Ken, Adam & Ethan - Brown graduation 2013



Ken, Alison, and Adam at Machu Picchu in 2011



Ethan's fiance (Sarah), Ethan, Adam, Alison, Ken





Barry Doft

Life since Brandeis...

To think for yourself and not be influenced by people with agendas. Very disappointed with many of the political stands taken by the Brandeis community over the past years. Specifically the Ali- Hirsi debacle. Tuna subs at midnight. NYU Law School Jd 1969 Member NYSE 1974-1993 Day Trader Associated with

BTIG Institutional Brokerage-Electronic Trading. Married to Shirlee Browne Univ of Wisc 1966. Six children Hal Bond funds Joanna. Mother of 3 Deborah- Supervising Producer-CNN Elie- Credit analysis Father of 3 Nili- Vice President National Hockey League Mickey-Brandeis 2007- Journalist in the world of poker. Hobbies and Interests: grandchildren, golf, cruising, travel to Israel.



Robert Douglas



Life since Brandeis...

I can't believe it has been 54 years since I first came to Brandeis University. I remember many of the campus events, the first week introductions, conversations, indoctrinations and awkward moments, making new friends and acquaintances, graduation, and going to my car to drive away for the last time, as if it were yesterday. In between, I enjoyed the student-faculty interactions, both political and apolitical. Most vividly, I remember where I was and what I was doing when President Kennedy was assassinated. It was during this period that I formed some of my atypical--for Brandeis--political and social philosophies.

After graduation, it was on to medical school (SUNY Downstate), residency at St. Vincent's Hospital in the West Village of New York, and cardiology fellowship at The New York Hospital. I then practiced cardiology in Middletown, NY, a small city in the Mid-Hudson Valley, for 35 years. I was privileged to serve as Chief of Staff and as a member of the Board of Trustees of my hospital, before retiring in 2010.

Along the way, I married Marjorie, a music teacher. We have two wonderful children, Andrew and Elizabeth, both of whom are married with a child of their own. It's great to have grandchildren. My son has a doctorate in film studies, and my daughter an MSW.

Retirement has afforded us the opportunity to travel a great deal more than when I was in practice. At that time, we traveled extensively throughout the country, mostly in the West. Since retirement, we have made several trips abroad to places like Peru, Ecuador, and Australia, and we are looking forward to going to China and Cuba. The winters in New York have become too cold and confining for us, so we now spend them in Tucson, AZ, where it is always sunny and warmer. While there, I actively participate in OLLI, a community of lifelong learners affiliated with the University of Arizona, and I follow a more active lifestyle. We have had the opportunity to meet people from all over the United States and to be continually reminded that there is a lot more to this country than the two coasts.

I am looking forward to this reunion to renew old acquaintances, and to learn what my classmates have experienced and accomplished. From reading the Alumni literature over the years, it should be fascinating.

New Zealand, touring Lord Of The Rings film sites



Machu Picchu - I made it to the top!



Richard Fertel



Life since Brandeis...

I remember driving with my parents to Brandeis on the Massachusetts Turnpike, and thinking that my life was going to be different starting today.

In the first few months, I wondered why everyone complained about the food in college. I thought it was great. After I came back from Thanksgiving vacation that first year, I realized that my initial perspective was based on the fact that my mother wasn't a very good cook.

After graduation, my contact with friends and classmates was minimal, with the exception of Patti Eisenstein ('67), whom I married. Over time, I reconnected with the college friends I lived with at Brandeis, and we have stayed in contact. I am amazed at how well they have turned out. My time at Brandeis had a major impact, to a large extent due to these relationships.

My first job was at The Ohio State University, College of Medicine, Department of Pharmacology. I ran a lab for 25 years, trained students and post-docs, and taught. I enjoyed the teaching most of all, and still have a connection with many students.

I apologize for writing this with so many "I's", but you asked.



Dan and family, Patti and me; Jonathan and family

Charles Fischer



Life since Brandeis...

Life lessons learned at Brandeis: (from John van Doren) a comedy is where the characters don't die, a tragedy is where they do. From Joachim Gaehde: art history requires a good eye and the ability to place everything in its historical context. From Joachim Gaehde's wife, that restoration of art is an art in itself. From Angela Davis: that smart people can get caught up in stupid ideology. From my French teacher: grammar-translation is the worst way to teach a modern language.

Fondest memories: watching the student production of "The Thirteen Clocks," sitting directly in front of Lightnin' Hopkins at Cholmondeley's and getting his empty gin bottle from him as a souvenir. Talking with the passionate Lauren about Abstract Expressionism vs Pop Art. Talking with Ranny Lichtman about politics. Purchasing an original watercolor from Charles Giuliani, my first art purchase. Listening to Herbert Marcuse rail against oppression in all its psycho-social manifestations.

Impact Brandeis had on my life: I changed my major from pre-med because I thought the other pre-meds were too materialistic. It was Art History for a couple of years after that, and even though I changed my major yet again, I still have a passion for visiting museums. (I have a page on FB called "Art Museum High Resolution Photos")

Impact was probably lessened by moving to California after my freshman year and attending Cal and graduating from UCLA, but some memories are strong.

Bucket list - well I have lived in Japan (seven years total) as well as in Amsterdam (one year), I married, had two children. I wrote some recorder books which use only medieval and renaissance music. I am finally getting good at French, in spite of my horrible experience at Brandeis. My polyglot goals are to improve my Japanese, Dutch and German and to add Italian. IU has one of the broadest and deepest foreign language departments in the country, so I will be taking classes here for many years as a "Continuing Non-Degree Student"

My greatest achievement was creating an AI debt rating software program for CityBank Tokyo which assigned Bond ratings to private corporations as part of a risk-allocation project for lending decisions. I am also proud of my recorder methods and my FB page about art museums.

Julie, Myself, and Kei

My mother, Bernice on her 97th birthday in 2014



Myself, Katie, daughters, Kei & Julie, sons-in-law



My Saturday morning recorder consort ensemble

Lucy Rose Fischer

Life since Brandeis...

When I was a young adult, I became a gerontologist and studied about old people. I got a PhD in sociology and had a 25-year career as a researcher. I directed studies, received grants and awards, and wrote articles and books. I was honored as a Fellow of the Gerontological Society of America for “outstanding achievement and exemplary contributions to the field of aging.”

Then I got old and launched a new career as an artist and writer. I began to paint upside down, inside out and backwards

on hand-blown glass. My glass art has been exhibited in numerous juried and invitational shows museums. My most recent book, I’m New at Being Old, a whimsical picture book for adults, received a Midwest Book Award and an Independent Publishers Gold Award.

I met my husband, Mark, when I was a freshman at Brandeis. We are happily growing old together and have just celebrated our 50th anniversary. We have one son and seven grandchildren.



Bert Foer



Life since Brandeis...

I've survived a diverse life, in some ways, since graduating. Took an MA at Wash U in poly sci, then a law degree at Chicago (interrupted by 3 years in the Army where I studied Hungarian, delivered mail, and played at M.I. while avoiding Vietnam and marrying Esther). Practiced law in DC for a few years, then six years at the Federal Trade Commission, peaking as Acting Deputy Director of the Competition Bureau. A little more private law practice, then a total switch, to my father's retail jewelry chain where I was Chairman for 13 years. Exiting the gold, diamonds, and watch market, I founded the American Antitrust Institute (AAI), which I ran for 17 years as a progressive think tank. NY Times and Bloomberg profiled me along the way and the Antitrust Bulletin, a trade magazine, devoted a symposium issue to me when I retired at the end of 2014. Currently I am a half-time Senior Fellow at AAI, and starting a long-term research project on the cultural dimensions of competition and global convergence.

Along the way I've been an activist with the ACLU (serving on the local and national boards), Moment Magazine, and American Associates of Ben Gurion University (all of which honored my service at dinners). Today I chair the program committee of the Cosmos Club in Washington, meditate, train in gyrotomics (look it up), read a lot, think about playing golf, audit innumerable

Great Courses while on the treadmill, and spend more time with family.

Ah, family. One wife: Esther Safran Foer, now earning national kudos as the executive director of The Historic Synagogue at Sixth and I in DC, and mother of our three writer sons, Franklin (How Soccer Explains the World, twice the ex-New Republic editor), Jonathan (Everything Is Illuminated, among others), and Joshua (Moonwalking with Einstein). We have five incredible grandchildren, living in D.C., Brooklyn, and Brookline.

Among my memories from Brandeis: varsity letter freshman year as worst player on worst golf team in country; "A" from Morrie Schwartz for my soc psych paper, "Patterns of Flatulence" (roommates Cohen, Sheingold and Bloom were implicated) with Morrie's memorable comment: "This is not all hot air"; many great evenings at our off-campus house with faculty guests, including the one with Dr. Marcuse that led to a special issue of The Justice, titled "Brandeis Professors Speak Out on Viet Nam"; serving as one of the Student Council members who voted not to be kicked out by Pres. Sachar over parietal dorm rules.

There is something indefinable about being a Brandeis person that makes me happy. I've come to realize, perhaps not incidentally, that Louis Brandeis himself strongly influenced my values and the course of my life. That statue, with the windblown cape, made its mark.

Iguacu Falls, Brazil 1991 (Esther, Bert, Frankie, Jonathan, and Joshua)



Roommates Sheingold, Bloom, and Foer, 1966



Bert and Esther in the Baltics, 2014



Pfc. Foer and Hungarian Class, Monterey, CA, 1969



Nancy Foner



Life since Brandeis...

How to condense 50 years since Brandeis into 750 words? Not easy, but here goes. Well, one thing is my career. When I graduated, I headed for the University of Chicago, where I got a Ph.D. in social anthropology, after writing a dissertation based on 15 months of fieldwork in a rural Jamaican community. For about 25 years I was an anthropologist, mainly teaching at the State University of New York, Purchase (in the NYC suburbs), and writing about Jamaicans at home and in London and New York, about aging in other cultures and nursing home workers, and then immigration to NY and the US more generally. I did fieldwork in London and in a nursing home in New York --- but since then, it's been from the armchair. And I eventually switched my discipline to sociology.

About 15 years ago, I moved to the City University of New York (CUNY), first to Baruch College where I had a visiting chair in the school of public affairs and then to Hunter (and also the CUNY Graduate Center), where I remain as a distinguished professor of sociology. My teaching and writing focus on immigration, about which I've written many books; the latest one is *Strangers No More: Immigration and the Challenges of Integration in North America and Western Europe*, with Richard Alba, a Graduate Center colleague, published by Princeton University Press. In addition to writing, I give a lot of talks, both

in the US and Europe. I was recently a member of a National Academy of Sciences panel on the integration of immigrants in the United States, and a few years ago was elected to the American Academy of Arts and Sciences.

So career-wise things are good. Fortunately, I can say the same (knock wood) on the home front. I've been married for 35 years to Peter Swerdloff, who was a journalist when I met him and morphed into working in advertising, branding, and now is in a big PR firm. We have one daughter, Alexis, now 33, who is a top editor at *New York Magazine* --- she didn't go to Brandeis, but to Yale, and is about to get married to Byron Sorrells (he went to the U of Texas at Austin), who left Twitter recently to do a start-up (our fingers are crossed). Alexis lives in Brooklyn (in Cobble Hill) not far from where we used to live and she grew up. Peter and I used to have a brownstone in Boerum Hill (unfortunately we sold it before the neighborhood became incredibly trendy --- and expensive). Since 1996, we've lived on the Upper East Side --- as it turns out, only five blocks from Hunter College and a short subway ride from the Graduate Center!

So, I managed to summarize 50 years in less than the allotted word limit. I hope to come to the reunion, but if, for some reason, I can't make it, my email is nfoner@hunter.cuny.edu and I can usually be found in NYC.





Susan Salzer Fort

Life since Brandeis...

I spent my early years reacting -- hated my high school and didn't fit in; chose a college the opposite of my high school -- chose a graduate program vastly different from my college. How youth is wasted on the young. If only I'd had the social maturity and self-realization of my later years and made my choices the real choices I wanted. I was too immature and self-conscious to get what I could have gotten from Brandeis and I didn't have a particularly good time. Too self-conscious. But I did make good friends and my next transition to a graduate program in journalism was a great fit. And that choice led me to other better fits. I found a job in NYC, met my husband, and then encouraged him to leave NY for the best choice of all -- Seattle in 1973, a sleepy town soon to transform into a major player (too major for us now, but we got in the door early) and I was able to find a job that co-existed easily with parenting.

I do regret that I never found passion and commitment in my

work at the library but the job itself was at times stimulating and left me with plenty of energy to engage in other interests.

My greatest achievements are of course our three kids and six grandchildren. The children have grown up to become caring, responsible citizens and wonderful parents. Sorry that our generation has left them such a mess of a world and that life is so expensive and complicated for them.

I wanted to leave my kids three gifts -- 1) a sense of Jewish identity, 2) a Democratic or liberal point of view and 3) in recognition of my Massachusetts upbringing, the pronunciation of aunt as ahnt. I think I've succeeded.

70th
birthday
cruise



Our grandchildren in June
2015 in Santa Cruz, CA





Linda Zlatin Gaibel



Life since Brandeis...

After graduating from Brandeis in 1966, I went on to get my Master's Degree in Social Work from the University of Chicago. There I met my husband, Zalman Gaibel, who was getting a PhD in Chemistry. We got married in 1968, just two weeks after I received my MA. We spent two years in Raleigh, N.C. where I worked as a social worker in a family service agency and my husband did his Public Health Service research work. When our first son was age 2, we went to live in Haifa, Israel where my husband did a Postdoc at the Technion. My semester in Israel with the Brandeis Hiatt program helped greatly in my adjustment to living in Israel.

While I was raising three sons in Chicago, I worked as a social worker for the Council of Jewish Elderly for five years. Then I taught for eight years at a community college where I developed a Certificate Program in Gerontology. Based on that experience, I was hired by Dominican University in River Forest (near Chicago), to be in charge of developing a Gerontology Program. I was hired as an Assistant Professor in the Sociology Department and developed a Gerontology major as well as a Certificate program for returning adult students who wanted to work with the elderly. During this time, unfortunately, my husband was diagnosed with Non-Hodgkins Lymphoma. After an unsuccessful bone marrow transplant, he died in 1995. We had twenty seven years of a happy marriage, so this was a very difficult loss.

I continued working at Dominican University 9 years and retired from academia in 2004. I still continued a private practice, specializing in psychotherapy with the elderly. Having Abraham Maslow as a professor for several of my classes at Brandeis, was a big influence in my choice of career. I also very much enjoyed teaching in a big university and influencing many adult students to work in the Gerontology field.

In 2003, after being widowed for 8 years, I was fortunate to meet Art Weinberg, who became my significant other. We decided to move to Delray Beach, Fl, where we bought a house in

a 55plus community eleven years ago. My mother was living in a retirement community a half hour away, and I could be of help to her in the last five years of her life. I also gave presentations on topics related to aging at her retirement home and other facilities. I have continued working part-time as a clinical social worker, doing psychotherapy for older adults, ages 65-99.

Art and I love living in our community, Valencia Palms, where we both take part in a variety of activities, such as swimming, tennis, and leadership positions in several of the organizations. Art works part-time as a computer consultant and is part of the audio-visual team that helps with all the shows here. We both enjoy the ocean and walking in nearby nature preserves.

My oldest son, Josh, spent three years working as an aeronautical engineer for Raytheon in Japan. Two years ago, we had the pleasure of visiting him and my two grandsons who are now teenagers, in Japan during the cherry blossom season. Now they are back in Tucson, where Josh continues to work for Raytheon. My middle son, Dan, is the director of the Language Resource Center for Cornell University. He and his wife are excited about adopting a child from Korea. My youngest son, Ben, takes after me and enjoys his career as a social worker in an Oncology department in a hospital in Boulder, Colorado. I am proud that all three sons share my values and they are all making a difference in their chosen careers.

I have had my own challenges with health crises, but after recovering from three surgeries in November and December, I have finally overcome serious arrhythmic problems with my heart. I am happy to be "in rhythm" and able to attend the reunion in June. It is only in the last couple of months that I was able to resume my part-time work and our normal active life in this community.

I continue to take classes at the Lifelong Learning Center at Florida Atlantic University. I will always be grateful for the wonderful foundation and love for learning that Brandeis University provided me.



Linda and Her 3 Sons



Recent Reunion of Linda and Her 3 Sons



Linda and Art Dancing



Linda and Art at Bat Mitzvah



Dina Zohar Glouberman



Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis gave me the kind of emotional and intellectual freedom and stimulation and deep companionship that was a wonderful start to my life since then. The memory that comes to mind is of us sitting around together talking about existential loneliness as if we weren't sitting with friends; and then hearing "I Want to Hold Your Hand" when it first came out! Marcuse's lectures are also seared in my memory and I still quote them. I met Naomi Jaffe on the kosher line and we are still close friends today, though no longer kosher.

You could say that my life after that was driven by seeking truth, freedom, intimacy, imagination community, and a way to contribute, all of which were presaged in Brandeis.

After Brandeis, I started off doing a Ph.D in Clinical Psychology at the University of Michigan, left after a year with an MA, and went to London for six months to work in a therapeutic community. The six months became 48 years and still counting.

I did a Ph.D in Social Psychology at Brunel University, lectured in various colleges, and became a humanistic therapist and group leader. I studied, among others, with RD Laing.

I married Yannis Andricopoulos, a Greek left wing journalist and historian, and we were together for about 25 years. I have two children, Ari and Chloe, and I now have three grandchildren, Leonardo, Alexander and Emily, and of course they are all central to my life, although Ari and family lives in Switzerland, and Chloe in New York.

Together with Yannis, I founded and directed a wonderful holistic and personal development holiday on Skyros Island in Greece based on the model of offering courses in the context of an authentic community (www.skyros.com). It was the first alternative holiday centre in Europe, and started a trend here. It is still running, and now has holiday sessions all around the world. It has been life changing for many people, including me, particularly because of the community life. It probably sums up

many of the things I hold dear, demonstrates to me that the kind of world I want to live in is also healing for others, and is one of my most precious achievements.

I also became a specialist in using imagery for transforming our lives from within, which I call Imagework, and wrote three books, *Life Choices*, *Life Changes*, *The Joy of Burnout*, and *You Are What You Imagine*. You can find out more about my work and my life from my website (www.dinaglouberman.com).

My book on burnout, showing the positive aspect of burning out as a turning point in life, was based on my own experience of burnout when I was 44. Strangely enough, an "obituary" I was asked to write as a Brandeis University assignment turned out to have many parallels, and in it, I died at age 44, at exactly the time I eventually burnt out. So as I see it, burning out saved my life and forced me to find a new way of living. And on some level, I knew it all at Brandeis.

Burnout prompted a lot of letting go in my life, so that I now live a life with spaces in it for joy, meditation, and whatever nourishes my soul. Getting older probably helped in that too!

Nowadays, I live mainly in London, but also have a small flat on the sea in Hastings, E. Sussex, where I go to write and retreat. I have a partner whom I don't live with full time, and I focus on writing, as well as seeing some clients, running some courses in England and other countries, and of course seeing friends and family. I also try to practice the saxophone.

I love the sun and the sea, and I have just bought a house on the sea in the town of Monopoli, in Puglia, S. Italy, where I hope to spend more time, inviting friends and family, and writing and possibly running a few courses. So learning Italian is my next big challenge.

I would welcome hearing from anyone via my email: dinaglouberman@gmail.com or as a contact on my website. I do come to New York sometimes.

Ari, Suzy,
Leonardo,
Alexander
and Emily-
family



My
daughter
Chloe and I
in Skyros



My
granddaughter
Emelie and me





Norman Goldberg



Life since Brandeis...

Fifty years have gone by rather quickly for me. The four years at Brandeis, on the other hand, did not. I remember quite vividly the first night of orientation at Ford Hall when Evan Stark addressed our class. His principal message was that we, as students, employed the administration and faculty because our tuition paid their salaries. In other words, we could tell them what to do. For an intimidated freshman, I found that totally confusing (and frankly it doesn't make any more sense today). Coming from Maine, for most of these four years, I was generally overwhelmed and disoriented by the social and political environment, as well as the intellectual challenges. It should come as no surprise that I do not remember these years with a special fondness. It didn't lift my spirits either to be told for many years that college was the best four years of my life. Really! Looking back, however, I have a far greater appreciation for Brandeis. I learned to think, to open my eyes, and to absorb new ideas.

I like to think today that Brandeis played a role and led in some way to what has been a very gratifying career. I began as a civil rights attorney for the Department of Justice, became a pension law expert, and spent the past two decades serving as an independent fiduciary and investment manager primarily on behalf of large pension plans. I am retired now, except for serving on two boards. On the personal side, I have three beautiful daughters, all are married. I have six grandchildren. I was divorced in 2008. I remarried in 2011 to a beautiful woman who has brought incredible joy to my life. We spend a great deal of our time traveling all over the world. I also play golf regularly, both at home in Bethesda, MD and in Cabo where we have a home.

Norman and
Putzi - Dec.
2015



Norman's 2 daughters and their families - 2014

Emanuel (Manny) Goldman



Life since Brandeis...

I pursued a number of different activities, based on skills that were taught and refined at Brandeis. Primarily, I became a scientist, pursuing a research and academic career. Went to MIT for a PhD (1972), then postdoc'd at Harvard Medical School (to 1975). Took a research job at UC Irvine, then came back to the east as an Assistant Professor at NJ Medical School (Newark) in 1979. Promoted to Associate Prof with tenure 1983, then Professor in 1993. In addition to research and teaching, have written chapters and co-edited a major reference text, "Practical Handbook of Microbiology" (two editions, 2009 and 2015). Presently writing a book for Elsevier publishers, "Gene Expression: lessons from bacteria with comparisons to eukaryotes."

As semi-professional activities, I was a film critic for 12 years, including writing for the now-defunct Boston Phoenix. Also was a cocktail lounge style piano player for many years, with my own arrangements of the "American Songbook". Have an unpublished novel in my filing cabinet, and another one in need of refinement. Maybe I'll work on them when I retire (now planning on retiring in 4-5 years, but you never know...)

Personal life includes 3 marriages, with the 3rd and current one 18 years and going strong. Started as a parent late, now have an 8 yr old son and 6 yr old daughter, loving every minute of it.

Age wears us all down, but I'm holding my own, at least in part I believe because of a long-term commitment to vegetarian (1964-1993) and vegan (1993-present) diets. Also try to keep up with exercising.



With spouse, Naomi, about 2005



Teddy and Lila, July 2015



Irle Goldman

Life since Brandeis...

My Fond Memories:

- 1) Taking Nahum Glatzer's course on Job. He was a real mensch!
- 2) Great discussions over meals at Sherman
- 3) Friendships... the many people I met.
- 4) Social Science 101 blew my mind.
- 5) Dorm life, for me, it was all at North...the conversations, encounters, community.
- 6) The negotiations with the administration...taught me a lot about politics.
- 7) Walks through campus in all the seasons.

My life since Brandeis? Wow, that's a big one!
Here are some highlights.

- 1) My marriage to Janet Yassen and all of our adventures over the past 45 years.
- 2) Our kids, Adam and Zagy...have taught me so much about life.
- 3) Being a psychologist...I still love it after all these years, the clinical practice and the teaching and the learning.
- 4) My communities; The Newton Center Minyan, my training group with Ilana Rubinfeld and my Newton neighborhood.

Irle showing off the sweater his son got him



Me and my sons



On top of hill in Hawaii with Janet, my wife



The family at son #1 wedding in Atlanta this Nov



Mitch Goldman



Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis provided a great learning environment and foundation to build on. The academic rigor, openness of discourse, novel ideas and friendly environment was a great beginning. My bucket list changes daily depending on the aura. I've traveled the earth, navigated the seas, explored new ideas, married a terrific pal, raised four great children and held the beating human heart in my hands. What is left has to be good.



Dan Graboi

Life since Brandeis...

I learned how to work and study hard at Brandeis - which has served me well throughout my life! I made friendships at Brandeis which have lasted to this day. I made the transition from a high-school kid living at my parents' house to an "adult." And of course I'll never forget the "Open Door" crisis and the emergency meeting at Ford Hall.





Larry Grylack

Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis memories

Notable achievements:

Graduating with BA degree, majoring in Political Science.

Gaining acceptance to medical school.

Being captain of varsity tennis team, and winning MVP award senior year.

Favorite teachers: Henry Linschitz-Chemistry; Donald Hindley-Political Science



Mike Gundle



Life since Brandeis...

I chose Brandeis because I wanted to get away from home and Kansas City. When I arrived (alone) following a two day train ride, I felt like I was in a strange new country. Joe McBride and Mike Moscovich were the first people I met. I suspect they shared my sense of bewilderment since none of us was from New York or New Jersey. My first year was hard. I had been an academic star in high school. Now for the first time I actually had to work hard, and I didn't do so well in classes, some of which I found pretty boring. I should have selected my teachers more carefully. In hindsight, I needed an inspiring teacher to motivate me to study. My years at Brandeis were a patchwork of some poor teachers and some great ones.

I had always been a wannabe athlete. At Brandeis suddenly, I seemed like a real one, at least I could impersonate one in varsity track and intramural basketball. I liked the track coach, despite his never learning my name. He just called me Kansas. At least he paid some attention to me.

Academically, I now see that I was hampered by a short attention span. I went to a great many Gen Ed S lectures, which became the basis of a lifetime of learning in many interesting but unrelated fields. With uneven grades, I was lucky to get into medical school, where I found a number of inspiring teachers. Despite the distraction of my parents' marital troubles, I thrived as a medical student.

My next stop was an internship at Harlem Hospital, a compensation for my prior absence of civil rights activity. At the end of my first year, I was drafted to go to Vietnam. Charlie Rangel, the local Congressman, rescued me by allowing me to stay another year in Harlem as a medical resident.

Then my wife and I and our year-old daughter made Aliyah to Israel, where I knew exactly two people. After a few months in an ulpan, I was drafted again, this time into Zahal. I volunteered for an airborne unit, and on Yom Kippur 1973 I found myself in charge of the only medical aid station in the southern half of the Golan. The Syrians invaded, and we retreated just as they were about to surround us. A day later, when the first Israeli tanks arrived, we returned to our primitive camp. In the first week of the war my team treated and evacuated close to 300 wounded or dying soldiers. I survived being fired upon twice. The first turned out to be friendly fire, the second was from the Syrians. Of my fifteen corpsmen, sadly, three were killed. After the war and various military incursions into Lebanon and Egypt, I started psychiatric training in Israel.

Civilian life was not as exciting as the military. In 1975 my wife and I returned to the US (now with two children), where I resumed psychiatry residency in Chapel Hill, NC. I trained there also in psychoanalysis. In 1987 we moved to Seattle, where I continue to practice psychoanalysis and psychiatry. I still enjoy my work, though I suspect I will wind it down in the next five or six years. I still teach psychiatric residents at U.W., and I have played an active part in the American Psychoanalytic Assn. for 20 years. For the past ten years I have consulted with a group of young psychoanalysts in Taiwan, whom I visit once or twice a year, representing the Intl. Psychoanal. Assn.

My first marriage ended in 1990. My daughter is a psychologist in New York City, and my son, who also attended Brandeis, teaches high school science in Seattle. Nine years after my divorce, I met Nina, the love of my life. Though we did not know each other in Israel, it turned out we were both physicians there during and after the 1973 war. Both our fathers came from Europe and happened to attend the same Viennese gymnasium in Leopoldstadt, the same one Freud attended in the 19th century. Nina too is still working as a psychiatrist and a psychoanalyst. Between us we have four children and eight grandchildren, ages 1 to 9, whom we see often and love to dote over. Our life together is good, far better than I could have imagined in 1962.



Yael, first grandchild



With son Noam in Cascade wilderness



Dahlia, most recent grandchild

Nina, Effie (daughter) and Sophia (granddaughter)





Carole E. Horn, MD



Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis was a real eye-opener for a young woman from a sleepy southern town which had been relatively untouched by the fire of the Civil Rights Movement or the flames of the Vietnam War. The classroom education, with professors like Herbert Marcuse and Maurice Stein was exceptional, but what I learned in the coffeehouses and on the streets in Cambridge and Boston changed my life. The protests, the signs--Bring Federal Troops Back From Vietnam and Send Them to Mississippi--all-night discussions, so earnest and passionate, folk music, Roxbury and weekend jaunts to NYC awakened me to a world more complex, challenging and perilous than I'd imagined as an adolescent in Florida, and, like most of us, I wondered what role I would play in it. First choice, inspired by Brandeis' very fine English Department, was graduate work in literature. But after collecting an MA at Columbia in the middle of the 1967-69 student revolution, I dumped academia for journalism, at the time much sexier and more compelling to me than poring over books in the Butler stacks late at night. Congressional Quarterly, the Urban Coalition, the Washington Post (where Carl Bernstein would turn up almost daily in Book World, for which I was one of the lesser editors, to regale us with the latest Watergate gossip) were exciting, but in 1974 I changed my personal focus and began to study medicine at George Washington University.

I wanted to be more useful, and journalism had not satisfied my curiosity about people and what makes us tick. I have been an internist since 1981 and am still practicing. In 2016 I was honored to be awarded the American College of Physicians' national Ralph O. Claypole Sr. Memorial Award for Devotion of a Career in Internal Medicine to the Care of Patients. The opportunity to share something of the lives and concerns of the people in whose care I've been fortunate enough to be involved has been immensely satisfying and rewarding. My husband Steve Weissman, a psychiatrist, and I still live in the District of Columbia, and my daughter Annie Weissman is in the third year of her psychiatry residency at McLean and Mass General. I cannot help wondering if our children and grandchildren will be fortunate enough to even taste some of luxuries we have taken for granted--cleaner air, cleaner water, time, space and the freedom to reinvent ourselves. It is increasingly difficult to remain optimistic about our collective futures. Is that a matter of the age and stage of our lives? Are we simply living on another "darkling plain" or, this time, must we anticipate apocalypse and be a little glad we may not live to see it?



Annie, Steve and I at Cape Cod



Sandra Winston Jacobson

Life since Brandeis...

I feel very fortunate to have received my undergraduate education at Brandeis, which played a formative role in my intellectual development. After majoring in intellectual history, I received a doctoral degree in child development from Harvard, completed a clinical internship, and have spent most of my professional career studying effects of prenatal alcohol and environmental contaminants on infant and child development. I am a professor in Psychiatry and Behavioral Neurosciences at Wayne State University School of Medicine in Detroit and honorary professor at the University of Cape Town, South Africa, where for the last 20 years I have been conducting research on fetal alcohol spectrum disorders in collaboration with my husband Joseph Jacobson. This work has led to close collaborations and friendships with many colleagues and students in South Africa, Israel, Australia, and the US.

We have four wonderful children, who live in Boston and San Francisco/Mountain View. We are very proud of them and their spouses—our daughter is an infectious disease physician/researcher, two of our sons work in IT, and our other son recently received his Ph.D. in Cold War history. We are greatly enjoying our three young grandchildren (ages 1-3 years) and feel very lucky at this time in our lives. I am very sorry to have to miss the reunion and would have loved to see some of my old friends at Brandeis, but we have to be in Cape Town at this time. I wish all of you happiness and good health in the coming years.



Eleanor "Ellie" Liebman Johnson

Life since Brandeis...

I've always loved to travel, and began my post Brandeis adventures sharing a flat in London with Carla Singer and Betsy Siegal which I used as a home base while traveling around Europe & Israel. Came back to Washington to work at the Peace Corps, where I met my husband, Twig. We did grad school in NYC (Columbia, Masters in Special Education, specializing in learning disabilities) and 18 months of field work in a Portuguese fishing village. Taught and administered for the next 5 years in NY and Maine, before moving to Brazil where Twig was Peace Corps director. Unfortunately, we didn't stay there long because he became ill with cancer and we medically evacuated back to Washington. His life was saved by an NIH experimental protocol. And, in the days before the internet and belief in the informed patient, I wrote two books: The Indispensable Cancer Handbook, published by the serious arm of Playboy Press, and Along For the Ride, unpublished book on our cancer experience. Shortly after his first round of chemo I gave birth to our daughter, Samantha. She is far and away my greatest achievement.

Got a doctorate in special education leadership and went to work for the Government Accountability Office, where I worked as a methodologist and later directed studies on education. I began traveling again when I stopped paying tuition, to Europe, Asia and Latin America. After retiring I did consulting work for 8 years, and now gleefully spend my time as a docent at the National Zoo and volunteering with our local aging-in-place organization, and commuting to the UK to see daughter, hubby and most wonderful grandson.



Rima Kittner

Life since Brandeis...

I really don't think about college much anymore. I haven't stayed in touch with anyone I met there. I have led a very ordinary, unremarkable life. But I have been very lucky to have married my (second) husband and to have made some wonderful friends. I am retired (from a job, not a "career") and recovering from the long-term after-effects of cancer. I am happy to be alive, relatively well, and living in a beautiful part of the country.



Ed Klinger

Life since Brandeis...

After graduation, I served two years with the Peace Corps in Turkey. I then attended and graduated from law school at Washington U in St. Louis. Subsequently, I clerked for a federal appellate judge in Fargo, ND. I then joined a law firm in Fargo and practice law for 35 years. Ten years ago, I retired to Southport, North Carolina.

I am happily married to my second wife, Mary Jo and our blended family has four children and five grandchildren.

Since late 2015, I have been somewhat disabled with scleroderma and cannot travel as much.

My experience at Brandeis was very rewarding. The intellectual challenge and stimulation gave me confidence in myself that was lacking.

It still amazes me that my favorite professor, David Fischer is still teaching.

I regret that I have not kept in touch with many of you.

Before my health issue, I traveled quite a bit, but nothing will take the place of my two years in Turkey.

I wish all who can attend continued success and a wonderful reunion.





Martha (Harbarger) and Roger Mayer Kunkis



Life since Brandeis...

We met at the reception held by President Sachar at his home in Newton during orientation week. Phyllis Cohen had met Mark Bloom, Roger's roommate, previously that week and introduced us. Phyllis and I knew each other from a science program Brandeis had sponsored for high school students. So thank you Phyllis, for 55 years of our life together!

We married at Berlin Chapel the year after graduation.

Vivian Kurz



Life since Brandeis...

I have spent many years living and traveling abroad in Asia and Europe. My home is still in New York.

I am the director of two humanitarian non-profit organizations that work to benefit people in the Himalayan region: Karuna-Shechen provides health care, education, and social development to people (especially women and children) in remote areas of Nepal, India, and Tibet.

Dilgo Khyentse Fellowship/Shechen promotes cultural preservation and supports a monastery and nunnery in Nepal and Bhutan.

My work includes raising funds to help communities recover from the devastating 2015 earthquake. I travel to Asia annually to review our projects. In 2008, I received an "Unsung Heroes" award from the Dalai Lama.

I collaborate closely with the author Matthieu Ricard on all his English writings and we have made a film together. I am happy to be able to contribute to the world directly in this way, and this work certainly has made my life colorful and meaningful.

I was in a number of 16mm films in the late sixties. That was fun!

Brandeis taught me the importance of developing an inner life and being honest about who you are and brave about expressing it. Through its wonderful Fine Arts department, I learned what a treasure and enriching experience the appreciation of art can be.

I loved the Castle and also our coffee shop and the wonderful musicians and artists who visited the school in the mid-sixties. Remember?

In Nepal with children from one of our schools

Cover of Infinity Magazine by Marie Cossindas



Dordogne, France, where I lived in the 80's



With my sister, Diana, Brandeis graduate 1957



Jerry Laiserin

Life since Brandeis...

5 years after Brandeis, Jerry married his high school sweetheart. They consider their 2 children and 4 grandchildren their greatest achievements -- positive contributions to the human capital of the planet for the next 2 generations. Professionally, Jerry went from Brandeis to Princeton for a Master's of Architecture, then to NYU Stern for an MBA. Like the double-helix structure of a Richard Powers novel, Jerry's dual career paths have spiraled together toward a convergence of digital technologies and the physical environment. Today he consults on these issues to Global2000 companies, government entities and NGOs on 6 continents.



Monique Lang

Life since Brandeis...

Life since Brandeis has been nothing like what I expected. I imagined myself as a soccer mom, happily married, picket fence, etc...Well, I was a soccer mom of two amazing daughters and then both my internal and external worlds fell apart. I went to therapy, got divorced, left a cushy life and became a psychoanalyst. After a while that model didn't work for me and I started exploring other models of working with people and in looking to find my authentic self. This led me to where I am now, still a psychotherapist, but no longer an analyst. I am also a Reiki master, a Shamanic practitioner and have mindfulness practice.

I am passionate about being outdoors, camping, hiking and bringing people together for personal growth and inner reflection. My latest accomplishment was hiking Mt. Washington this summer.

I am grateful to have daughters that are amazing, caring, loving, successful women and a grand-daughter who seems to be heading on that same path. It saddens me that they are so busy that getting together is challenging. Having grown up in a big noisy extended family, it is difficult for me to live without it. I am grateful for friends.

When I look back at my Brandeis years I was so beset by insecurities etc. and trying to be who I thought I was supposed to be....whatever that was! I think that the greatest impact for

me was to be in a sea of liberalism that has informed my thinking ever since. My fondest memories are of staying up for hours and discussing how we were going to make the world a better place. I miss that sense of idealism and possibility, though I still work on trying to figure out how we can stop violence.

I don't have much of a bucket list left. Yes, I'd like to travel and find a new partner, but I've come to accept one day at a time philosophy. My dream is to lead retreats all over the world and create communities of people who come together to share their most authentic selves.

My greatest achievements by far are my relationships with my daughters and grandchild and the amazing friendships that grace my life. Having all my family across the US and the world I manage to maintain relationship with most of them. Last but not least I feel that I now come close to being an authentic woman and a wise elder.



Kent Lawrence

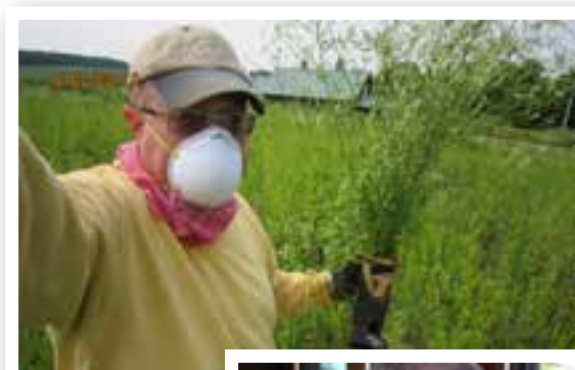


Life since Brandeis...

This is a real milestone and certainly seems to be a good time to take stock. It is long way back, but seems to, in thinking back, to have past extremely quickly. Realistically, can't be that much time left going forward. I found college days were rather difficult at the time. Certainly changed how I actually think – and believe I notice a Brandeis pattern in that, in whatever field classmates went into. When they get some notoriety and I see them on TV, I believe I can see the influence. Academically, no question Brandeis pushed me beyond where I probably would have gotten. Immediately going to law school after college – and a pretty high grade one nationally, Northwest University School of Law – made it apparent that the “caliber” of student (academically, but not necessarily street smarts) was far lower. Witness a fourth in class at NU verses lower half of the class at Brandeis. Personal social growth at Brandeis? Not so much. I matured a lot at Brandeis, but was pretty far back of the wave – even going out of college. So soon old; so late smart. Bad couple of marriages early – with two kids, now at or near middle age – in the second. Glad to say the third marriage was a charm, with 20 years plus in and the best part of my life, bar none. Ok professional life as a practicing rather general lawyer, but the most satisfying part not really law, but rather teaching (as an adjunct professor at NU Law for eleven years, long ago, '82-'93) and arbitration and mediation as an arbitrator and mediator. Even more satisfying (and further removed from truly practicing law) philanthropy work through

several foundations. Finding “good horses” to contribute to and at time advising, and then seeing them succeed, grow, and develop has been, and continues to be, satisfying. Interestingly, the last fifteen years or so, largely at my wife Kathy's instigation (me being a stick in the mud, but with some willingness to go along) we have largely “relocated” to outside a small town (county seat) Oregon, IL 100 miles west of Chicago. We have a home there (architecturally award winning, by accident), a nature conservancy, and have gotten involved with people there of all types, including farmers, retired professors, etc. And bought a historic bed and breakfast. Go to my firm's website (LKSU.com) click on me, and among other things you will see Kickapoo – our nature conservancy web site. The Inn in the town, is the Patchwork Inn. You can Google it. A great couple – from Texas – really run it and are a hoot and half themselves. So, the future, more of the same I expect – but before 2009, no Inn, no ownership of farms, so who knows what the future that is left will hold? Spent nearly 15 years, until recently, traveling the world with my wife and classmate Howard Latin and his wife. I am at the reunion with classmate David Rosenfield, with whom we still do things together (along with his wife, even though they are, and have long been, Houston based and their having two kids – one now in college the other in high school). Who knows? Maybe that is one of the interesting things about life – what is there around the corner or over the hill.

Doing a “burn” at Kickapoo



Kent working on invasive species



Kent at Kickapoo Dwelling



Marcia B. Leavitt



Life since Brandeis...

It's hard to think of those Brandeis years in terms of fondest memories or life lessons learned and hard to name any achievements, never mind the greatest. But they were wonderful years and I did get what I came for - a good solid education that

has served me well in the intervening years. Brandeis laid the foundation for what I read now, what I listen to, how I look at the world. I made deep and lasting friendships. I love our reunions and feel viscerally connected to all those around me - these are my people, this is where I come from. Can't wait to see you all!



Mike Leiderman



Life since Brandeis...

Was Brandeis the “right” place for college? After all this time, does it matter? I met Hermine there and we’re married 47 years. We raised a family and made friendships that have lasted more than half a century. I also laid the groundwork for a career I loved. (I mean, how many other Brandeis grads began their working life as Ringmaster on Bozo the Clown?) And we were a part - whether we participated or not back then - of seismic change. 50 years later, it boggles the mind to think how naive we were and yet so passionate, progressive and, yes, optimistic. Somewhere in the back of my mind was a desire to make the world a better place while taking advantage of its bounties. After six decades, I look back over an uneven road, but one filled with learning and memories I treasure more each day.

Grandpa - best job I ever had.



Somehow, we managed to grow up.



Rocket Lee Cohen, born November 18, 2015.



Last man on an 0-21 team. Good life lesson, though.



Barbara Levinson Levadi

Life since Brandeis...

For most of the last 49 years I would have written a rather conventionally happy biography. But in January 2016 my younger sister, Lori Levinson Luft, Brandeis '69, died after a difficult year of treatment for gastric cancer. As I write, I am still reeling and mourning my loss. From Brandeis I had learned that you earn what you work hard for--grades, recognition, even boyfriends! But death, I learned, can have a way of cheating you of all that. How much of life is a crap shoot, a roll of the dice? For now, it seems like a lot. Book learning is to be treasured, but perhaps we learn more from all the people dearest to us? So many lessons from those who struggle bravely, overcome obstacles, learn to find joy amidst pain. That is much of what I have learned in this past year.

Otherwise, my achievements show mother of two beautiful and mature adult children--Tamara Snyder, living in DC suburbs with her husband and two daughters, and Ross Levadi living in Montreal with his wife and two daughters. Naturally, all four of the granddaughters (ages 4-7) are smart, talented, and filled with delightful personalities. But we are eagerly awaiting a driverless car so we can see them more often! Did I mention that my marriage to Vic Levadi is now 45 years old? Is that some kind of miracle or record set?

Career--very satisfying except when it wasn't. Mostly I loved what I did: exec with major textbook publishing houses. In the last phase I worked as independent contractor. I left last contract in January and am still missing the creativity and structure offered by a really good contract.

Fun--Bucket list still has a lot of travel on it. Highlights of the past 50 years: several trips to Israel, London with my daughter; business trips to Germany, Venezuela, Mexico; Italy with the whole family; China and Spain with Vic. Always theater and good music, after all we live in New York.

Civic and volunteer activities--Board member of my township's Citizen's Institute; tutoring ESL adults in a library program; many leadership positions in my synagogue.

Best memories always include Brandeis, a seminal 4 years in my life. Most impactful will always be the friendships that flourished, that survive to this day. But I also attribute the value of learning to study at Brandeis, why we attend classes in our community, at our synagogue, why we go to Chautauqua Institute, and how we value the treasure of time to read good books. (But have I ever finished reading George Eliot's Middlemarch, a promise I made to myself in 1966? Of course not.)

Very aware that time is fleeting as I go through my 70's, hoping that these are still the 'golden years.' I can only treasure what I have and believe that I will end as my sister did, saying that I had lived a full and very good life.



Gwenn Karel Levine



Life since Brandeis...

Interacting with Dr. Peter Woll as I wrote my undergraduate thesis during senior year and hearing him say, when I handed in the final product, "At any other university, this would be a Master's thesis. Have you ever thought about getting a Ph.D.?" I never had, but years later, I remembered this conversation and completed my doctorate at Fordham University. Thank you, Peter Woll!

Bucket list - what have you already crossed off. In 2002 I founded the Paterson Youth Photography Project, a mentoring program in which volunteers teach photography to 8-13 year old inner city kids (www.pypp.org). This is one of the most meaningful things I've done in my life.

After 14 years on the board of a non-profit emergency food pantry, I remain involved with this organization - as chairman of a key committee, as a photographer when needed, and, since 2008, as the weekly deliverer of loads of donated clothing and shoes (from members of my gym and my neighbors). This is very satisfying.

I'm healthy, thank goodness! I've been going to Gold's Gym for 20 years, I eat mostly organic food, and I meditate. I have a very good relationship with my family and with wonderful friends - women who get together once a month for a potluck dinner and a movie, photographer friends, colleagues, and neighbors.

Bucket list -still to do. Over the years, I've done some writing whenever I've needed to work out feelings about some of the difficulties or challenges in life. This seems to be the type of self-reflection that resonates with other people when they read my work. I'd like to publish a book of these personal essays.

Greatest achievements. Despite being divorced at age 32, I managed to raise two sons, buy a home, pay off the mortgage, have a successful career, complete my doctorate, and ensure my own financial security (despite being laid off by a new hospital CEO in 1999). I was very proud of my 17 year career as Vice President for Strategic Planning at St. Joseph's Regional Medical Center in Paterson, NJ, but I also feel very good about the meaningful ways that I've kept active since then. I also feel very good about being totally independent and self-sufficient, managing a family, a home, a career, my retirement, and my social life. I'm truly fortunate that it's all worked out so well.

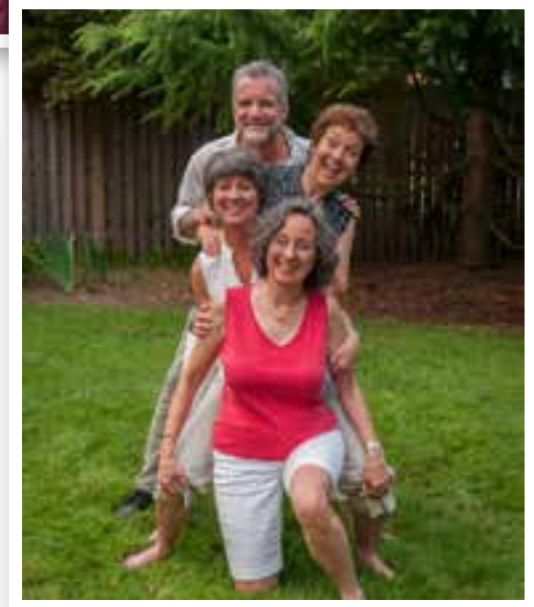
Gwenn and sons, Trevor and Josh (now 48 and 43)



Gwenn, the photographer, in Florida



Joy on a mountaintop in Colorado



Gwenn and her siblings



Susan Uram Levinson



Life since Brandeis...

My greatest achievement is continuing to love life and being open to exploring new possibilities.

I married Ed the week after graduation. On June 19th we will celebrate our 50th anniversary with our children, their spouses and our grandchildren. My family is a continuous source of love, fun and inspiration.

Both of our children are married. Michael is production designer and lives in LA with Helaine and their 2 Chihuahuas which I do not call my granddogs. Melinda is a rabbi and a chaplain in the Navy Reserves. She and Adam live in NYC and have 2 children. Sophia is 4 and Nathan is 8. I am fortunate to still have my mother who will be 97 on April 7.

I trace my commitments to social justice, feminism and caring for the environment to my time at Brandeis and influence of my parents. I did the Landmark Forum in 1992 which opened up a new world of possibility for me and my family.

Graduation and a week before our wedding.



I've done many things. I worked in a research lab after Brandeis, stayed home without children for many years and eventually got a M.S. in Computer Science. I had the privilege of working in Sydney, Australia with Ed for 10 months. I've been a life coach and trained and mentored life coaches and am an entrepreneur.

I also developed an eye for photography and have my work on my walls. We enjoy sailing and just sold our boat because it was time to do other things with our summers.

Nathan and Sophia



Enjoying life.



John Lisman

Life since Brandeis...

I arrived at Brandeis in 1962 as a freshman and joined the faculty in 1975. Brandeis has obviously been a central part of my life and it's worth enumerating a few of the great moments.

1) When I arrived at Brandeis I immediately met my roommates, Dan Graboi and George Baral. Dan especially was a tremendous influence. Although I was a passable physics major, it became clear that I didn't have the mathematical ability to succeed in physics as a career. At the time, there was no neuroscience being taught at Brandeis, and it was Dan that infected me with the enthusiasm for the subject, which has become my life's work. I was lucky to have such a great roommate.

2) When I came to Brandeis I knew nothing about Marx and Freud, but became fascinated with the underlying ideas when I took Gordie Feldman's class as a sophomore. Indeed, so much so that I considered giving up physics for sociology. On the last day of class I went up to Gordie and asked him whether he thought the hypothesis I had presented in my term paper was true. He said that sociology didn't have the concept of truth. So I went back to science. Some people say that science is fun because of the process. For me, I'm not happy until I get at the truth (at least to a first approximation). A short list of the problems that I'm working on and hope to crack before I retire (somewhere between 90 and 100) is schizophrenia, memory and Alzheimer's.

3) In 1966 I went to the snack bar in the Castle, saw my friend Carol Horn, and joined her table. There was an amazing woman there who became my wife. Natasha and I have two children and three grandchildren. We have sustained our relationship (not without difficulty) for 50 years and are still learning about each other.

4) Some of you may remember our senior yearbook. It arrived on graduation day. I was coeditor with Joe Cimmert and took many of the pictures. That interest in photography continues to this day. If you look at my Brandeis website, you'll see that I have photographed nearly 500 neuroscientists. It shows my colleagues having fun at our great enterprise.

5) I love beauty and get upset by lack of respect for beauty. When I was a young scientist, I was invited to a meeting in West Berlin and visited communist East Berlin. I went to the main museum and was thrilled to see the old master paintings, but outraged by the lack of respect given to them: the painter's name next to each picture was held up by scotch tape. This was a major blow to my leftist tendencies. Brandeis does respect beauty. If you walk around campus you'll see many beautiful buildings (the Faculty Club; the Rose; the Shapiro Science Center and Student center). You'll see no ugliness. I've been blessed to have a beautiful lab in a sleek building.

6) The world (and Brandeis) has gone downhill when it comes to dogs. Dogs were part of the Brandeis scene when we were undergrads. During my first years as a Brandeis faculty member I brought my dog to campus and sometimes left him overnight. He'd party with students but faithfully show up at my lab door in the morning. Sadly, there are no longer campus dogs and a dog without a leash is considered a menace.

7) Brandeis has been a celebratory spot for me and my family. I married Natasha in the Jewish chapel. That's where my son and daughter had their Bar/Bat Mitzvah. Now I look forward to partying with my classmates at our 50th reunion.





Marian Solomon Lubinsky



Life since Brandeis...

I have many memories of our four years at Brandeis. I can remember individual classes so clearly – Alan Levitan explaining Thomas Wyatt’s “They Flee from Me”; Allen Grossman talking about epistemological hunters (he was a wonderful teacher – but shorter words would have been good); David Fischer on the Civil War. (I also remember a truly awful TA in Calculus and still don’t know why I took that instead of Phys Sci.) I took every class Levitan gave and there were many moments of epiphany. On the other hand, he was my advisor and knew little of courses outside of the English department. He suggested I take Phys Sci because it was “just volleyball.”

I remember specific incidents outside of class. I recall the first day when I finally met my roommate Helene Weiner Stein after hours of missing each other in our room. I remember going into Victoria Hilkevitch Bedford’s room freshman year and hearing Brahms’ Double Concerto for Violin and Cello for the first time. I knew little about music – but I knew it was beautiful. I remember Syrl Silberman and I doing the Friday dance around a wastepaper basket junior year to celebrate the weekend and Len’s upcoming visit.

Of course, Brandeis is where I met Len. I remember one day walking up the hill to the library and unexpectedly seeing him coming from the opposite direction. I felt my heart almost leap out of my chest. I had the same experience recently walking on Lexington Avenue.

Brandeis is my touchstone for intellectual development, lifelong friendships, and my husband of 50 years. After Brandeis I went to Harvard for an M.A.T. in English and discovered that Brandeis’s English department was far superior. I went to West New England College Law School in 1977 when my younger son was in first grade and discovered that there were some very bright people at non-prestigious schools.

I retired in 2007 from my job as a staff attorney for the Massachusetts Appeals Court and have been loving our life in Manhattan – going to the 92Y, museums, taking courses. I volunteer at the American Museum of Natural History one day a week – usually in the Hall of Planet Earth. (I love the acronym.) I keep wishing that I had taken earth science in high school instead of chemistry and physics, but realize that even if I had they weren’t teaching about tectonic plates in the early 60’s. Since we moved to New York, both sons and their families have also moved to the area and we feel very fortunate to live near our four grandchildren.

I am looking forward to the reunion, being on campus again and seeing classmates. I will miss those of us who won’t be there. I think often of Vicki Hammer – a truly lovely soul – and others.

A current footshot to go with the headshot



June 20, 1965



Len and me at Tanglewood, 50 years after photo 1.



November 2016 - at our grandson’s bar mitzvah



Pat Rosenthal Mann



Life since Brandeis...

My life since...In 1966 I left home and New York City and found myself in Washington DC, learning about mainframe computers, punch cards, FORTRAN, ASSEMBLER, and writing code for NASA, Brookings, and others. Marriage, a return to New York City, two fabulous children, and learning all I could about computers and software consumed the next 20 years. Then a divorce, a new and wonderful husband, and back to Washington, D.C. And here I am, loving life, loving my grandchildren, traveling the world and trying to come to grips with the fact that it's been 50 years since I graduated and started this incredible journey of my adult life.

My son's Wedding at Sveti Stefan, Montenegro 2015



Like Mother, Like Daughter, Like Granddaughter!





Mike Mass

Life since Brandeis...

Coming from Jacksonville Florida, Brandeis was a very new experience. I was used to doing very well in class but now had in some ways to compete with a much more talented group of classmates. Being pre-med I spent a lot of time studying as well as working some jobs on campus. The campus itself was lovely but was juxtaposed with all of the tensions associated with the Vietnam War. I was not “political” and remained focused on my

studies and cultural events. After a disastrous attempt at varsity wrestling I had fun playing on a lacrosse team. I became engaged to my hometown sweetheart my senior year and was married on graduation day in Jacksonville. We will celebrate our 50th anniversary in June having 2 children and 3 grandchildren. I am now retired from the practice of Allergy and Rheumatology and doing volunteer work.



Lloyd Michaels

Life since Brandeis...

After receiving a master's degree (and meeting my future wife) at Ohio University and a PhD from SUNY Buffalo, I spent the next 42 years teaching American literature and film studies at Allegheny College. From 1999 - 2003 I served as Dean of the College; from 1976 - 2005 I edited the journal *Film Criticism*.

I have published four books in the field of film studies and am currently completing "Woody Allen's Cinema of Regret," to be published by Wallflower (Columbia UP) in 2017.

Mary and I have one son, Jack, who is the play-by-play broadcaster for the Edmonton Oilers in the NHL. We have two grandchildren, Callie, 12, and Tyler, 9.



John Michelman



Life since Brandeis...

I am very fortunate to have been a child psychiatrist for over 40 years and be married to wonderful professor, Sue, for 45 years. Our Special Ed teacher daughter, Adria, and artist and piano technician son, Adam, are both great people. All New Yorkers: Call Adam - he is the best piano tuner in NYC. Soon, Sue and I will retire. Watercolor painting, fishing and enjoying time together. Maybe in Sarasota, Florida? Hi to any classmates. I loved Brandeis.

Abstract watercolor.



*Daughter,
Adria.*



Son, Adam.



A long time ago.



Ellen Goldstein Miller



Life since Brandeis...

We said goodbye and joked, "Have a nice life." To many we would see, many we would not. There has been hard work, luck, few major regrets. Decades passed; joys, sorrows, life.

For me, Brandeis was, in many ways, a continuation of my earlier life. A product of progressive education and the "liberal" Upper West Side of Manhattan, I had been encouraged to enjoy learning and to appreciate the arts. Given this opportunity to develop many interests, I wanted to spend my college years among a close community of "thinking" people.

Most importantly, Brandeis gave me my husband Aaron; the best man, husband and father imaginable (in my "objective" opinion). We have shared our lives, dreams, memories and interests from that special time in our lives. Together we continue to enjoy a love of travel, music, theater, art, etc. People are often not ready for experiences that present themselves. I was fortunate to be at least somewhat prepared for a man who truly loved and understood me and a university that enriched my life in many ways.

And Brandeis professors encouraged a sense of curiosity and irony and provided a foundation of knowledge that, to this day, infuses all experiences for me.

We are so much older now, and children are grown. But we continue to live our lives, as we always have, in New York, the city that we love. Our two daughters have grown into caring, intelligent and dedicated adults.

And Brandeis professors gave me "psychology", teaching me to view the individual, always, within a cultural context. As a psychologist-psychoanalyst, I apply this to all my work with patients and students. I also draw from many academic disciplines (history, literature, philosophy, etc), having been taught that the world of ideas is correlated.

Where else, in the 1960s, could we have learned about "Choice, Will and the Ego" from Dr. Klee? Or studied consciousness raising long before feminism. And where else were economics professors teaching the potential hazards of cybernetics so pervasive in our lives today.

And there were John Cage and Joan Baez. I thought they had been around forever.

My work as a therapist, supervisor and teacher continues to inspire me and make me proud. Aaron's work as Medical Director of the Multiple Sclerosis Center at Mount Sinai, Professor of Neurology, internationally recognized MS expert, and Board Member of the American Academy of Neurology continues to flourish and provide inspiration.

And Brandeis provided perspective and freedom to discover myself and realize my abilities to raise confident daughters.

Caroline advocates for children's needs as an attorney for the Legal Aid Society. No effort to achieve their well-being is too great for her.

Alexandra, our older daughter, with her hard-earned M.D.-Ph.D degrees is currently doing a fellowship at Memorial Sloan Kettering in neuro-oncology. She is fascinated by both research and clinical work on brain tumors. Both daughters love their work and the men they have chosen. And we love that they also live in Manhattan!

There were so many "shoulds" now happily in the past. And so many "wants" that I now feel freer than ever to explore. But it is difficult to see the world as it is now, since "peace and love" were our guiding lights.

Our daughters neither attended Brandeis, nor experienced the 60s. They didn't learn about the "blueness of the blue" from Dr. Bronstein and, frankly, can't really see what I saw in Dylan or Baez. But I look at Aaron and our dear friends and know that they "know". And Brandeis provided wonderful, lifelong friendships.

And I still see those ice crystals in the trees as I trudged to a 9 AM French class (never my forte). And I smile as I remember our girls' basketball team that had to schedule practices around the boys' team, a philosophy class that taught me to stretch my mind, and a psychology department in which Maslow taught "motivation" and it didn't mean brain science.

And I remember feeling that "tolerance" would continue to increase forever; and I feel sad.

Our family, so many dear friends and colleagues are central to our lives.

Brandeis provided many joys and a few heartbreaks. But most of all, it provided wonderful memories and an identification with a university that was always stimulating, exciting, and caring about the world in which we live.

We
loved
India.



So proud - Alexandra's wedding.



And now we are five.



Alexandra
and
Caroline.



Susan Sarill Miller



Life since Brandeis...

The financial support and education that I received at Brandeis changed my world.

When I graduated from high school, I had:

- * Never eaten dinner at a restaurant
- * Never been west of New York City
- * Never flown on an airplane
- * Never envisioned the people, events, or places I would

experience.

I am most grateful for:

* My husband of 48 years who is my closest friend (Len is a noted environmental attorney in private practice in DC whom I met my Freshman year)

* My children who enrich my life in countless ways (all born in Washington State, raised in Washington DC, now reside in California)

* The good fortune to connect with people of diverse backgrounds: government workers, Hollywood celebrities, US generals, Swiss bankers, senators, congressmen, governors, Supreme Court justices, ambassadors, presidential candidates, cabinet members including a sitting Secretary of State, and a former president, at the many parties, intimate dinners, and galas that I attended over the years.

Most recently I was part of the 2015 Advanced Leadership Initiative Fellowship at Harvard. Len and I spent the year, living in an apartment in Harvard Square, auditing classes across the entire university, engaging fully with the Harvard community (students, professors, administrators) as members of a small cohort of amazing individuals who were excited to go 'back to school' to learn and contemplate our next steps that resonate with our skills and values.

The past year was also an opportunity to return to my 'roots'. I was born in Boston, attended Girls Latin School, a magnet public school, where I was encouraged to excel and attend a top-notch university. Both my first post-university job and apartment were in Cambridge. My brother, two nieces, and a nephew still live in the Boston area. I loved each and every 'déjà vu' moment as I re-explored my 'home town'. Two of this year's 'déjà vu' moments occurred at Brandeis. My niece graduated Magna Cum Laude/Phi Beta Kappa and I was able to share the event with her and family. Len and I also visited with Fred Lawrence the day before his university presidency ended, where I walked up the same stairs I climbed as a high school senior when Admissions was located in Bernstein-Marcus.

I have had many occasions to re-engage with Brandeis. I served as Chairman for the Washington DC Alumni Admissions Council and

the university actually flew me up from D.C. for a two-day session with Administration, Faculty and Admissions staff and housed me overnight at the Faculty Center. I attended our 10th, 20th, and 30th reunions. Our 30th coincided with my daughter's graduation from Brandeis. I was deeply touched when I was mentioned at the Sociology departmental ceremony as my daughter and I had studied with many of the same professors. Len and I served as Chairmen of the Brandeis Parents Committee. We also hosted a reception at his law firm for President Reinharz for the Washington DC community. I attended Len's 50th reunion which was great fun - particularly because several members of our class were there as well.

Brief chronology since Brandeis:

- * Graduate studies, University of Pennsylvania, Sociology
- * Summer jobs as Immigration Inspector, US government at Boston Logan Airport (1st female inspector so I had to fabricate my own uniform that I wore with my official badge; highlight: 'inspected' the Beatles on their private plane on entry into the US)
- * First job - MIT Instrumentation Laboratory where I headed the Erasable Memory Section of the Apollo Lunar Manned Space Mission
- * Married - arrived in DC from my honeymoon just two days prior to assassination of Martin Luther King, Junior
- * Computer Programmer/Analyst at the National Cancer Institute on the Third National Cancer Survey which established baseline cancer statistics for the US
- * Moved to Seattle for husband's job with US EPA as head of Enforcement for Pacific Northwest
- * Computer Programmer/Analyst with a Seattle bank - 1st woman in a non-teller position. Fortunate to have found a job in the pre-Microsoft, pre-Starbucks era when 70,000 Boeing employees were unemployed
- * Births of my three children
- * Member of a performing dance group
- * Returned to DC for husband's new US EPA position
- * Chairman of DC Brandeis Alumni Admissions Council
- * Information Technology Specialist with the US Department of Health and Human Services where ultimately I became the first woman to serve as CIO of the Substance Abuse and Mental Health Services Administration
- * Harvard University Advanced Leadership Initiative

With my family in the late '80's



At 23 - a relative Newlywed



In NOLA on our ALI 2015 Harvard capstone trip



2015 Harvard Advanced Leadership cohort at HBS





Elli M. A. Mills



Life since Brandeis...

I was reared in Gloversville, NY, a small upstate community just south of the Adirondack Mountains. I attended public schools in Gloversville and have the honor of being the worst athlete ever on the Gloversville High School track team. Prior to attending Brandeis, I spent a year in Israel on the Young Judea Year Course. Our classmate, Linda Miller Gottlieb, also was a member of this group.

Notwithstanding the chill at the Brandeis orientation lecture where I looked to my right and looked to my left and realized both of them understood what the professor was talking about and I had no idea, I grew intellectually at Brandeis and entered into many wonderful friendships.

Upon graduation at Brandeis, I received a JD degree from New York University and an MBA from Harvard. After graduation from business school, I worked for short period of time for a real estate developer in Cincinnati, and then as Assistant to the President of the largest dairy organization in the world located in Okeechobee, Florida. This latter position was an indirect result of both my working on kibbutzim in Israel and my friendship with a Brandeis student whose grandfather was head of the Agribusiness Department at Harvard Business School. I also worked as an executive with the United States Railway Association in Washington whose mission was to restructure the bankrupt northeastern railroads (including the Penn Central) and establish Conrail.

Subsequent to these positions, the balance of my professional career has been working as a serial entrepreneur and as a consultant. I have developed real estate including land developments, mid and high-rise condominiums, and commercial property in the west coast of Florida. I have owned and operated a rock quarry in Florida, a short line railroad in Minnesota, retail stores in Florida, and a gold mine in Northern California. I have served as a US Bankruptcy Trustee and I am currently

a Court Appointed Receiver for the US District Court, District of Nevada, managing a large real estate property. In addition, I am a consultant for a family office located in the Midwest for their real estate holdings. I am also currently organizing the development of precious metal mineral properties in the western United States.

I currently live in Reno, Nevada (Nevada rhymes with add, not ah). For you east coasters, Reno is 500 miles north of Las Vegas located on the eastern slopes of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. Lake Tahoe is a 20 minute drive from our home. Vicki Erickson and I were married on 11/11/2011 at 11:00 o'clock at the Peppermill Casino in Reno. The date and time were more circumstantial than planned. Our good friend, Gary Silverman, a noted Reno divorce attorney, performed the ceremony. How's that for a Reno thing to do?

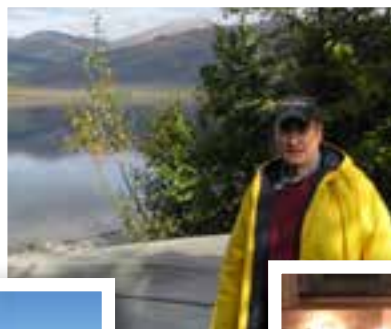
Vicki is an executive with a publicly traded NYSE workman's compensation insurance company headquarter in Reno. She is an artist and in her spare time she works on her paintings. Vicki and I share her lovely daughter, Allison, who is a rock climber and a linguist living in the San Francisco Bay Area.

I have found in the mineral business the excuse to get out of the office and travel to remote and often beautiful places to view potential properties. My travels have taken me to many locations in Alaska, all over the western United States, and occasionally into Mexico. As long as my mental and physical health holds up, I have no intention of retiring. In some sense, I retired 30 years ago when I became my own boss.

The greatest losses in my life were the loss of my two sons by my first marriage. Josh, at age 12, by an undiagnosed heart ailment and Adam, in his early 20's, by his own hand. These losses have tempered my view of life.

I may not be able to attend our reunion however, I wish all the best to our classmates and invite you to visit when you are in the western United States.

Vicki and Elli Mills



Elli on a gold property in northern Alaska

Boots celebrating Hanukah with moose menorah

Vicki and Elli overlook Lake Tahoe in the winter





Michael Moscovich

Life since Brandeis...

Hightailed it back to my home in Canada after graduation. I'd had it with the east and got as far west as I could to Vancouver, BC.

When my dad told me he wouldn't support me if I took a year off, I enrolled in Law school. It was a comedown from Brandeis but it got me my ticket and I set out to achieve my rather limited goal of becoming financially independent. I did so by practicing law in a small firm catering mostly to the immigrants who lived in our area starting with the Italian community and of course seguing to our Asian newcomers. Last year I formally retired. No regrets although having trouble keeping myself occupied.

I swim every day and play hockey 2-3 times a week.

Bought a home near Palm Springs (Indian Wells) and vegetate 8 months in Vancouver and 4 in California.

Married to Phyllis these 46 years and we have two daughters and a son, respectively a lawyer for the City of Toronto (Brandeis '99), a Vancouver green building advisor and a gardener also in Vancouver.

And the Toronto daughter has 3 sons, 5, 3, and 1. They are our pride and joy.

My fondest memories of Brandeis mostly surfaced after I'd left when I grew to appreciate the wonderful friends I'd made and which I still have and the critical thinking imbued in us with a very healthy dose of skepticism for everything (although I may have brought that with me).

A lifelong Zionist I first went to Israel with Jim Waisman in 1961 and if I have any achievements aside from family and finances, it would be the work I did for Israel and Jewish education the past 50 years in Vancouver and Israel.

All I want from now on is health for my family and a few more grandchildren. They are really what it's all about.

See you at the 55th. (Just lost a friend who went to the University of Alberta with my dad. He'd attended his 80th reunion. 'Course he had to live to 106.)



North I in Santa Monica





Alexander Nacht



Life since Brandeis...

Still practicing anesthesiology and critical care at New York University Medical Center/Bellevue Hospital Center, where I am an associate professor. Married to Laurie Basch for 20 years. Two great kids: Adam, 18, going to Emory next year and Sophie, 16.

Laurie Basch, my wife.



Sophie

Adam and Sophie



Adam



Ruth Needleman



Life since Brandeis...

I am an educator and a fighter for social justice. Brandeis validated for me the love of learning and teaching. I have been a college professor most of my life: 2 different times. My first teaching experience was at UC Santa Cruz in Latin American Literatures & Studies. In 1972 I was in Chile when Salvador Allende was president; the social revolution followed by a brutal military-led US-driven counter revolution, ended my 1st university career. After working with the UFW, Cesar Chavez, I spent a few years doing factory jobs & organizing. I found the job of my dreams in 1981, and for the next 30 years, I taught university labor studies courses to adult workers in Gary, IN at Indiana University. Loved it! I am greatly influenced by Paulo Freire, education for liberation. Still fighting, teaching, & writing. A few of the best teachers I ever had I had at Brandeis, Maurice Stein in sociology was the best.

I am about to do the most important thing on my bucket list: Ecuador and the Galapagos. I have written dozens of articles and a book, *Black Freedom Fighters in Steel: the struggle for democratic unionism*. My favorite achievement is Swingshift College, a space for workers inside the university that valued workers' knowledge and experiences, and enabled shift workers to get degrees. It lasted 15 years before neo-liberalism strangled it. I am currently writing a lot on Brazil, especially on their experiments with a new system of democratic government. I am also a fabulous gardener, specializing in flowers. I share my house with an African Grey, and before her, I had a moustache parakeet for 26 years. I still speak Spanish, and have added Portuguese.

Visit to Quilombo, African descendant comm. Brazil

On the beach with nephew, great nephew & niece



Going away Party, Fortaleza, taught university



Me & the Mayor of Canoas, World Social Forum 2016



Wanda Sapolsky Needleman

Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis suited me so perfectly that my two kids also graduated from Brandeis. Don't know about my grandkids yet. Super marriage going on 46 years together. Super career as psychiatrist plus psychoanalyst with highs and lows. Great

family, friends and worldwide travels. Taking up water coloring in retirement plus volunteer work with TELL/Therapy Exploitation Link Line. Getting second new knee in April and hope to be out on the tennis courts again.



Robert Nelson



Life since Brandeis...

I came to Brandeis by a rather unconventional route, and my experiences there were probably somewhat different from most of my classmates. Brandeis accepted me very late in the application process, which I and my family had seriously bungled. But as a last minute applicant in late April, I was seemingly attractive to Brandeis because I came from Seattle, Wash., and my background was Scandinavian and Protestant – so my Brandeis acceptance helped to fill some geographic and ethnic holes.

Even while giving me a last minute reputable college, I could not have known that Brandeis would have many important impacts on my education, and my life. One thing I learned was that I was not a math genius. I majored in mathematics, and found that I was at least average. But I met a couple of real mathematicians at Brandeis, and was easily persuaded that I needed to study something else for a career, which turned out to be economics.

One nice thing I learned about myself at Brandeis was that I had more athletic talent than had been apparent in high school. I became an enthusiastic intramural participant with “the Avengers,” and we have all stayed in close touch over the past 50 years. I joined the golf team – even though on my good days I shot in the 80s. But I was able to enjoy playing on some great golf courses in New England and getting the meal money for some nice restaurants along the way -- and I met Bert Foer on the team, with whom I have stayed in touch since we both live in the Washington area.

After Brandeis, I went to Princeton to study economics and received a Ph.D. in 1971. Maybe reflecting an iconoclastic streak, I felt at the end that I had not learned much from the classes. Professional economics, as I increasingly concluded during my time there, was out of touch with reality. However, I did get a very valuable draft exemption, Princeton was a nice place to spend four years, all my expenses plus some spending money were covered by fellowships, and most importantly I met my wife Jill Wechsler (then a student at Vassar, we married in 1971 and are still together). Also, the process of writing a dissertation revealed to me, somewhat to my surprise, that I enjoyed serious research and writing when it was on my own terms -- and that I had some talent for it.

Disillusioned with academia, I joined the Office of the Secretary of the Department of the Interior in Washington in 1975 as a staff economic analyst where I remained until 1993. Not having learned much substantively in graduate school about the real world of politics and economics, this was my real education.

During the Interior years, I further explored and developed my proclivities for research and writing, sometimes on the job, but much of it on my own time. By 1991, I had published three books, many articles in edited book collections and a few professional journal articles. Not having to deal with publish or perish, I had the freedom to write about the things about government and public policy that I found most interesting and important. This was not a career move but mostly done because I enjoyed and felt personally rewarded by such things.

Again, somewhat to my surprise, I began in the 1980s to have frequent interactions with the university world. They liked the fact that I appeared to be an independent thinker who worked in government and thus could write knowledgeably about what was going on there. As I described matters, it often was not pretty; I began showing a growing libertarian streak before it became fashionable.

Based in part on this increased academic visibility, in 1993 I was offered a professorship at the School of Public Policy at the University of Maryland. There was no issue of whether to take it. You might say I hit the lottery since it gave me the independence of tenure, freedom to do the writing I had always enjoyed, control mostly my own time, and have a stimulating intellectual environment. I took advantage of the new freedom of being out of government to write more for popular publications, including about 25 columns for Forbes magazine -- then advertising itself as the “capitalist tool” -- between 1993 and 2000. I specialized in attacking what I saw as political correctness, including, in particular, environmental correctness.

At Maryland, I have now written six more books. My most successful -- in terms of numbers of reviews and scholarly recognition (it has never sold much) -- was Economics as Religion, which came out in 2001. I published The New Holy Wars: Economic Religion versus Environmental Religion in 2010, which also received about 25 book reviews (about half in theology journals or religious magazines). I just received a favorable one a couple of weeks ago in the Claremont Review of Books, six years after the book came out.

Most recently, in November 2015, I startled some of my old friends by publishing a new book on God? Very Probably: Five Rational Ways to Think about the Question of a God. It is not about the Biblical God but the possible existence of “a god.” Its writing partly reflects the fact that roughly 33 percent of Americans call themselves “spiritual but not religious” but I regard as are instead actually “religious” even while not wanting to admit they are getting their religion from any traditional institutional source. One way to characterize my new book would be to say that it attempts to apply some rigorous theological analysis in such an area of “spirituality” where it has been seriously lacking.

Also of possible interest, I have use my three sabbaticals thus far to spend half years in Harare, Zimbabwe; Turin, Italy; Buenos Aires; Manila; and most recently in 2014 in Helsinki. My mother (she is still alive at 97) is the daughter of two Finnish immigrants so I have many relatives there. These have been very broadening experiences.

My son Fred spent 12 years in Arusha, Tanzania where he worked on wildlife conservation in populated areas outside the national parks --you might say, as an “environmental missionary.” He continues to be actively involved in international conservation circles and runs his own small NGO in Burlington, VT, Maliasili Initiatives, and has two young girls, who seem to be picking up my enjoyment of tennis and skiing. My daughter Martha is a molecular biologist nearby at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda where she does research on the evolution of influenza and other viruses and often travels around the world to discuss her findings. In her spare time she runs marathons (in about 2 two hours and 55 minutes in recent years); in this past March she won her fourth, the “Rock ‘n’ Roll Marathon” in Washington, DC.

I am surprised once again as I plan to attend a 50th Brandeis Reunion that I am still going strong with my lifetime intellectual proclivities. They continue to be a main source of my personal identity, and I have no plans as of now to retire from teaching or writing or the many other thinking pursuits that I enjoy. I might have said more about my closer personal life but, un-Brandeis-like, that is not my personal style.



Jeremy Paretsky

Life since Brandeis...

I do not have a smartphone or similar device nor do I have any current photos of myself.

The only classmate I kept in contact with was Ken Levin, who died in November 2013 after a painful debilitating illness. My oldest and dearest friend from Brandeis is Robert Szulkin. For those people and others who I got to know I am grateful. They all helped form my life.

I value my Brandeis education and wish I had taken better advantage of what the university offered. I was there at a difficult time of my life. Since graduating I followed a zigzag course: started a doctoral program in Russian language and literature at Harvard, became a Catholic, served in the US Marines in Japan

and Vietnam, entered the Dominican Order in 1975, went into Biblical studies with a concentration on Jewish background to the New Testament, took degrees from the Pontifical Biblical Commission in Rome and taught at the Angelicum in Rome from 1982 to 2001, with three years off working for the diocese of Spokane, Washington. From 2008-2014 I taught at the Graduate Theological Union in Berkeley through the Dominican School of Philosophy and Theology. 2014 - 2015 saw me at Blackfriars in Oxford. While there I was able to produce two articles on the Russian symbolist poet Andrei Bely. Now I am assigned to St. Vincent Ferrer priory in New York and divide time between parochial duties and assisting in the administration of the Dominican community there.



Ed Paul



Life since Brandeis...

Life has been good to me. I left Brandeis and went to Oregon, where I earned a PhD in theoretical physical chemistry. I married (we are approaching our 50th anniversary) and we have two children and four grandchildren. One of our daughters is curator of Asian Art at the Newark Museum and the other, with her husband, is a land developer in Boston.

I was fortunate to find a job at a newly founded state college in New Jersey, now Stockton University, and to enjoy a 35 year

career teaching college students. Scientifically, I was successful at two long term research projects that applied insights from chemistry to problems in precision engineering.

I was able to take summers to travel with my family - camping through the United States for 15 years and then through large parts of western Europe for another 15 years. Since the start of the millennium we added parts of Asia to our travels. I am now retired and living in the Boston area near our grandchildren.



Nadine Michèle Payn



Life since Brandeis...

My biggest life lesson was to not reduce my experiences to life lessons. My fondest Brandeis memories are unsuitable for public consumption. My greatest achievement is that I'm still here. Sadly, I have friends my age or younger who've died or are now battling cancer.

I wrote 5 years ago that in a major life change I had left Berkeley, my home of 43 years, and relocated to Houston. Since 2011 I've discovered that I can survive, even thrive, away from my beloved Bay Area. However, I will never call myself a Texan!

My big risk paid off. I re-connected with my boyfriend from Junior Year in France and discovered that although his career kept him in Houston, he too doesn't think, talk or vote like a Texan. Beyond Rob and I both speaking French, we discovered we still have much else in common. We were married on May 3, 2014! My previous marriage took place in Berkeley's City Hall, so this was the first time I was a real bride, complete with wedding gown and veil. A long wait, but worth it!

We live in Houston's Museum District, where at least 6 museums are within walking distance. I've retired from my clinical psychology practice and now have what Phyllis Segal would call an "encore career" in Museum Education. I'm a docent at 2 museums: Holocaust Museum Houston and Museum of Fine Arts Houston. So I have one foot in the darkness and one in the light; it seems both are part of life.

At HMH I guide teens and teach them not only about the Holocaust but about the need for tolerance of differences. If I can get through to kids about the importance of standing up against bullies and speaking out against hate, I've accomplished my "tikkun olam" mission.

I've had a life-long interest in art history, but when I was a

Freshman at Brandeis I was told that art history majors were for girls biding their time until they got an MRS degree. So I majored in Politics and didn't get married the first time until I was 45! In retirement I can indulge my love of art while at the same time get kids (and adults) excited about art museums and the treasures they contain. MFAH has had fabulous exhibits, including Impressionism, Picasso, Rothko, masterworks from the Prado, etc. We have a wide-ranging permanent collection, and I'm always happily learning more.

I also love to write: about art for MFAH's docent publications and more generally, "creative non-fiction." My work is in several anthologies, and I just had a travel story published about a dramatic experience I had in Ladakh, India.

Travel itself is another passion. My husband and I honeymooned in Indonesia, which I first visited in 1967, my curiosity sparked by Dr. Donald Hindley's outstanding course in "Politics of Southeast Asia." Needless to say, the archipelago has changed, but I remain entranced by gamelan music, Balinese painting, and Buddhist and Hindu temples. Komodo Dragons are equally exciting, though less pleasant. We recently visited Cuba on the cusp of normalization of relations with the US but not yet a cruise-ship destination. No Starbucks yet either.

Last but hardly least, I lured my daughter away from California, and now I get to see her as well as my lively 7 year-old granddaughter as often as I like. If I seem younger than my age, it's little Carlie who keeps me that way!

Hola Havana! Nadine & Rob Love the Dodge!

11/7/16



Nadine and Granddaughter
Carlie, Age 7



Nadine and Rob:
Miami Hat Vice
11/1/16

Daughter
Ana,
Carlie and
Scarlet
(Age 6
months)





Joe Perkins



Life since Brandeis...

My Brandeis Story

Many classmates frequently talk about professors or classes that they found especially beneficial. Even though there were classes that I enjoyed, that was never the “aha” of my Brandeis experience.

For me, Brandeis will always be about discovery – learning truths about myself, making lifelong friends and expanding perspectives.

I was ready to give up on Brandeis after two years of struggling to compete with the best and brightest.

My turning point occurred during the summer between sophomore and junior years when I made a commitment to myself to stay and graduate on time.

During those last two years I discovered that I

- was not medical school material
- enjoyed working with people and groups
- had leanings toward being an independent

businessman, although at the time I was uncertain about what exactly that would entail.

Those were definitely important discoveries then. However, they were also revelations that would show up much later in my life.

If pressed, I frequently point to my freshman English class as a key influence during my Brandeis matriculation. That associate professor or graduate student planted the seeds of accurately expressing ideas in writing more than anyone had up to that time.

Going into senior year, I made my first public speech to at least three or four hundred members of the freshman class of 1970. The always eloquent Brandeis President, Abraham Sacher, was sitting right next to the dais. Talk about nerves.

In June 1966 it was inconceivable that a quarter of a century later, I would be starting a business designed to help business professionals refine their effectiveness in two key communication

skills areas – business presentations and business writing.

My career has been interesting. Along the way, I have learned from many people some famous, some just good folks, visited great cities, states and countries and enjoyed some wonderful opportunities.

Since graduating from Brandeis, I have lived in Syracuse (grad school), Manhattan, Westchester County, NY and Cape Cod (Eastham).

I have been married twice and have been in a very committed relationship that began ten years ago with Gayle Rogers, whom I had a crush on during my really early teens.

Our story is unique because after a wonderful Christmas vacation, one-night date during her freshman and my junior year in college, she returned to Washington, DC and I to Waltham, MA; but we never saw or spoke to each other after that winter date for forty plus years.

I have two adult children, Christian and Catherine (Franque). I am a grandfather to one – actually three, considering my son married a woman with twin girls who refer to me as Grandpa Joe. I also consider myself a “sub” (substitute) for Gayle’s five grandkids when neither of the biological grandfathers are present during our visits to Las Vegas.

Currently, I spend a portion of most days visiting and helping my 96 year old mother, who resides in a nursing home on Cape Cod.

My aspiration is to continue working for as long as I can, to travel and to enjoy winters outside of New England. Ideally, 2016 is the year that I will visit my 50th state – Alaska. I look forward to experiencing new adventures.

My parents have been incredibly strong influences in my life. Their contributions will always be priceless. Yet, the gains from my association with Brandeis – knowledge, problem-solving capabilities, lifelong friendships – will always be a part of whom I have become.



Son,
Christian
with
younger
Ashlie,
Amber &
Justin



Daughter,
Catherine
Receiving
Assoc. Degree

Gayle with
younger
Chloe, her
granddaughter
& Justin, my
grandson



Joe with Mother
during a Christmas
party



Joel Perlmutter



Life since Brandeis...

I got my Ph.D. at Boston University in Clinical/Community Psychology and then became the youngest co-director of a Massachusetts community mental health center for 4 yrs. I've been enjoying private practice since then in Central Mass. and N.E. CT. I've loved co-parenting my two girls, Erica, 42 and Eliana, 21 and grandparenting Cam, 10 and Parker, 8 with my great wife Janet Strassman, also a Brandeis grad '80. We've also been blessed by being active members of a great shul, Beth El in Sudbury, MA. I've been enjoying taking all kinds of courses, skiing, gardening and traveling.

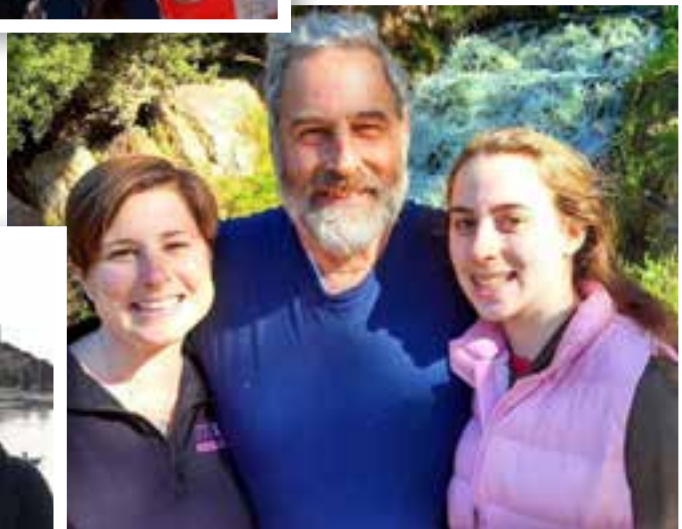
With wife, Janet and daughter, Eliana in Israel



Family, at Ocean Beach, San Francisco



With my daughters, Erica and Eliana



Enjoying time with family in San Francisco



Debbie Weber Perry



Life since Brandeis...

“Personal story, journeys, thoughts, and memories” for the Brandeis 50th Reunion class yearbook:

By Debbie Weber Perry, June, 2016

“When I was 5 years old, my mother always told me that happiness was the key to life. When I went to school, they asked me what I wanted to be when I grew up. I wrote down ‘happy’. They told me I didn’t understand the assignment, and I told them they didn’t understand life.” (-John Lennon)

“Oh, your instructors are well trained. They know their scientific facts. Everyone is well trained for his job. It’s just that...without the memories it’s all meaningless.” “Why do you and I have to hold these memories?” the boy asked. “It gives us wisdom,” the Giver replied. (-Lois Lowry, The Giver)

It was suggested that we write about life lessons learned at Brandeis. As I think back, the memory that jumps out is the way each person seemed to work and live so intensely, not to be better than the next person, but to be the best he or she could be. That value and focus has remained with me – I still can’t do things half way, although it is getting more difficult to multitask (not a word from the 60’s), I appreciate all that I have been able to see and do. I have a wonderful husband of 47 years. He’s my soulmate and constant companion. I retired after 40 years from supervising student teachers getting master’s degrees in elementary education at Lesley University in Cambridge, MA which was a job I loved. I believe I have had a positive impact on hundreds of teachers.

I exercise regularly and sing in two Jewish choruses and am a member of a book group. Photography has become one of my favorite hobbies. We go to cultural events in Boston and golf in the summer. I still do my husband’s paralegal and secretarial work, although we are working less so that we can travel more. We traveled to Southeast Asia, Israel, Australia and New Zealand in the past two years. I relished my role as a mother to our sons. Now they are 40 and 43 and continue to be happy and purposeful and let us share their lives. We see the 4 grandchildren regularly. All of them, of course, are brilliant, beautiful and fun to be around. The family close by in Lexington, MA we see almost every week, and the family in Delaware we see every 6 to 8 weeks. All ten of us spend a week at a farm in New Hampshire in the summer, and we celebrate birthdays, Thanksgiving and Passover together. This past Thanksgiving we hosted two Brandeis freshmen at our Thanksgiving dinner. One was a Wien student from Pakistan and the other was from China. When I picked up the student from Pakistan, his dorm was in a completely new living quadrangle, and when I went to East, where I had lived for two years, to pick up the student from China, it still looked the same. George and I are proudest of our focus on family, and I think raising happy and productive children and providing guidance to young teachers are important contributions to the world.

2015 Family vacation at East Hill Farm, Troy, NH



Present for our 45th anniversary



10/2016
Sydney,
Australia
Vacation



Robert Plunkett



Life since Brandeis...

After leaving Brandeis I went to Naval Officers Candidate School in Newport, a mistake I would not have made if I had read Chomsky or Zinn before graduating. Another determining factor may have been that the Peace Corps cancelled a recruiting visit to Brandeis one weekend due to a snowstorm. But luck kept me on the East Coast and the Caribbean for my four years of active duty rather than on a river patrol boat in Vietnam. After discharge I convinced my dad to match my \$10,000 so we could go to England and buy a \$13,000 sailboat. We sailed it into the North Sea, the rivers and canals of Europe, into and out of the Mediterranean, down the west coast of Africa, and across the Atlantic into the Caribbean. Eleven months later we sold it in the Virgin Islands for \$10,000, so we were able to come home with \$5,000 each. Haven't made that good an investment since.

In 1971 my dad gave me his small (two employees counting my mother) building materials business. I married Diana and her two sons (age 4 and 5) in 1974. The boys are now running the two branches of Plunkett Distributing Company (one in Fort Smith and one in Little Rock) and have over 50 employees between them. In 1976 Diana had a daughter who is currently an assistant professor at the business school at the University of Michigan. In July she will be at a similar position at USC in Los Angeles.

I guess my greatest achievements are that I have run 14 marathons, qualified for the Boston Marathon on three of them, and ran Boston once. My last marathon was in November of last year.

A lot of my fondest memories of Brandeis are related to intramural sports and varsity baseball. I played second base for three years (of course we were all "walk-ons"), but had to play catcher senior year because our catcher flunked out. Our road trip to NYC my freshman year was quite an experience, including games at four different schools and a stay at the Manhattan Hotel. Intramurals were great fun. Freshman year I played football on the Christians Plus Five. I remember a basketball team called The Nads (girlfriends came to the games and yelled "Go Nads!!!"). Senior year I played for a football team called The

Grand Prix (and was encouraged by "Come on, you Prix"!!!).

Sophomore year I bought a 1954 Studebaker from Larry Lessard, a junior on the baseball team. He was so disgusted with the car he offered to sell it for \$10. I asked my roommate, Larry White, if he wanted half ownership for \$5 and he agreed. We drove it for almost nine months (with the help of a lot of brake fluid), and sold it at the end of the school year for \$60. I then considered dropping out of school and going into a partnership with Warren Buffett.

Before buying the car I hitchhiked out to Cape Cod and spent some wonderful days there during Indian Summer. I enjoyed hitchhiking and made a few trips that way to and from Arkansas during my years at Brandeis. One year I hitched from Arkansas to Brandeis for less than a cab ride into Boston.

I'm sure Brandeis had a significant impact on my life, but mainly in subtle and personal ways, rather than as a factor in my career path. I came to Brandeis with the intention of majoring in psychology (which I did) and possibly becoming a psychiatrist. My interest in the field was related to the fact that my sister was diagnosed with schizophrenia after her freshman year at Radcliffe, which was after my junior year in high school. She came to Belmont and was a patient at McClean's Hospital (both inpatient and outpatient) for several years, beginning in 1964. There never was any lasting improvement in her condition. Medication kept her "sane" and obese. I was taught at Brandeis that the cause of her condition was probably her relationship with her parents (Freudian stuff). There was very little speculation in those days that genetics might have been a cause, or that a viral infection during Mother's pregnancy might have been a factor. I wrote a 35 or 40 page paper saying that my parents had done a lot wrong (even though the thought had never occurred to me before Brandeis) and received an "A". By senior year I was very disillusioned by the results of her treatment at McClean's, and as the years passed I became more and more skeptical about what I had learned regarding the cause of her disease. She died at the age of 52 after going into a coma resulting from seizures.



With wife and statue of Jack Daniels in Lynchburg, TN



With wife, Diana, and daughter, Leigh at Masada in 2014



Jonathan Porath

Life since Brandeis...

Since Brandeis I have pursued a career in serving the Jewish People around the world. I graduated from the Jewish Theological Seminary and Columbia [MA in History], served as a Hillel rabbi at the University of Oklahoma, worked in Jewish education in New York, served as a pulpit rabbi in Clark, NJ [for 9 years] before moving to Israel in 1984. My main position in Israel was working for the American Jewish Joint Distribution Committee [known as the JDC or the "Joint"], in the Russian Department. I have been to Russia and the Former Soviet Union 175 times.

Now I am retired from full time work, and come to the States twice a year as a Scholar in Residence--and I would love to come to your community!!! You can check out my website www.jonathanporath.com for topics, recent engagements, recommendations, etc.

Married to the former Deena Geller from Queens NY, we recently marked our 41st wedding anniversary, have 5 children and 4 grandchildren [so far].



Robin Dee Post

Life since Brandeis...

My husband, Jim Tait, and I live south of Denver and are almost Colorado natives after living here for forty years. I am semi-retired from my career as a clinical psychologist, a field that I selected my first semester at Brandeis in the middle of the introductory psychology course. Early in my career, I was on faculty at the University of Colorado School of Medicine, but since 1989 I have been in private practice.

We are making plans for our daughter Vicky's wedding in Steamboat Springs in July. Vicky and my stepson Timothy live in Manhattan. Jim and I left the New York area because we liked Western living so much. It has been a strange turn of fate that both of our children have returned to New York. We have two adorable grandchildren, ages two and five. Thus our travels frequently take us to the New York area. Manhattan is not nearly close enough to Denver.

In addition to traveling to New York and wherever else we can fly or drive, I am spending time with friends, keeping up with family members. I am struggling with a difficult mare (at times when we ride together, she is more of a night mare). Like most of my similarly aging peers, I am doing what it takes to stay healthy, but not always enjoying the shoulder presses and seated rowing that other people feel passionate about.

From my years at Brandeis, I obtained a world class education, direction for my career, and developed friendships that were life-changing. Starting as a quiet and very young (only 16) student, I learned to be a leader during my years at Brandeis. My happiest memory is sitting in Kutz hall with friends from many different countries drinking coffee, having wonderful conversations, and postponing classwork for as long as possible.



Steve Raskin



Life since Brandeis...

Summary:

- Two parents
- Two brothers
- Two degrees
- Two children
- Two grandchildren
- Two wives (seriatim)
- Two careers
- Two passports
- One cheery disposition

Details:

I came to Brandeis (with high school classmates Bert Foer and Jonny Porath) as a naive bumpkin with a proclivity for overachieving. My obliviousness protected me from having too many hang-ups.

I cherish the education I received at Brandeis, especially the humanities: So-Sci, Philosophy, Music, Rahv's Russian Lit, and Shakespeare. I also was able to take my last semester off and travel to Europe and Israel, where I met my pen-pal of many years, who married me 40 years later.

I left Brandeis for med school (with classmates Roger Barkin and Mitch Goldman, both now distinguished Professors Emeriti). I chose the path more traveled, into private practice, in the hills of West Virginia, lured by a bumpkin's belief in clean water, clean air, clean living.

Every physician justifies his or her life's work by the good he or she does for others, but in a small town, the rewards are immediate, because every day you run into someone whose breast cancer you discovered or to whose mother you gave some comfort.

It all worked out well in the end for me, although not for Appalachia, with the destruction of the environment and of human dignity that has taken place there over the past quarter-century.

My two daughters have been -- at times -- both the bane and the boon of my existence. Both have become the people they were meant to be, happy, productive, contributive, maternal. They are close sisters, both living in DC, and each with a daughter of her own. Sarah's husband, John, and she have Orly, now 4 years old. Emily is a single-mother-by-choice, with 3-year-old Hannah.

As for me, I married said pen-pal, retired from practice in the US, made Aliyah, and re-united with academic medicine at Sheba Medical Center and Tel Aviv University, doing oncology imaging, mostly CT, PET, and MRI. I teach students and residents, write some, and lecture on my research interests in Israel, Europe, and the states. Adina and I live outside Tel Aviv and stay active with her 2 sons and our 5 grandchildren here.

Why leave that happy childhood, those hills of Appalachia, those sweet grandchildren in Washington, and that richly rewarding career? It is because I am living in a unique historical moment when I am able to express my Jewish identity most fully by living in Eretz Yisrael.

Of course, we must respond to "bullet points": My fondest memories are of the 60's. I'm still an un-disenchanted Kennedy democrat, and the music of the 60's is still my music, plus Mary Poppins and a little Billy Joel. I'm not sure what life lessons I learned at Brandeis or anywhere else, except that life is a process of self-discovery (Aristotle?) and that I can give a pretty good speech. Brandeis' impact was providing me with that excellent education. Adina and I haven't "crossed off" anything.

And in the end, the love we take, is equal to . . . [scratch that]. In the end we are left with ourselves, in my case with that naive bumpkin from Washington, DC, who is pretty happy with the package. An abiding cheery disposition came from my parents, and I hope it passes to my grandchildren. If so, that will be my greatest achievement.

With Hannah and Orly in DC



Just kidding

With Adina on the beach in Herzlia





Lois Galgay Reckitt



Life since Brandeis...

My life lessons at Brandeis were many - but when I recount my experience there - I always lead with - "I learned to think at Brandeis." I believe to this day that was true and I have never had a greater gift. I was a lower middle class "townie" - both a partial scholarship student and a product of my mom's determination and my dad's hard work. My dad worked at a sandwich shop in Harvard Square nights - and that money paid for my sophomore year. But his greatest gift - and curse - was that my junior year was paid for by his creation of the stickers on Chiquita bananas...

My fondest memories are of friends - on and off the basketball court and in and out of the science labs. The differential treatment of the women's basketball team was, in fact, what led me to help lead, with many others, the national fight for Title IX of the Higher Education Act, bringing equal treatment of women in sport closer to reality.

My other cadre of friends is what led me to explore the tunnels under the castle, play chess against Bobby Fischer (I think I might have lasted 3 moves), climb Mount Monadnock after a surprise limousine ride, and break parietal rules the night of the Great Blackout.

The other huge influence in my life was my early discovery of the women's movement, in the person of the National Organization for Women. I joined in 1971 in Portland Maine and proceeded on a path that ultimately led me to the position of Executive Vice President in Washington DC - exciting times.

In 1980, I became one of the founders of the Human Rights Campaign Fund, having discovered both the struggle for (now) LGBT civil rights and my own sexuality. Having been married to men twice by that time, my friends have frequently identified me as a slow learner. Currently, I am married to my longtime partner, Lyn Carter. Thanks to her two daughters, we now share 5, soon to be 6, grandchildren.

In the meantime in the years before and after my 5 year sojourn in DC, I discovered the battered women's movement. I am recently retired after 36 years at the helm of Family Crisis Services in Cumberland County, Maine. FCS was the largest

Domestic Violence Resource Center in Maine at the time.

My path at FCS brought both heartbreak and elation as the movement grew in Maine and around the country. In 1997 as a result of that work, I was inducted into The Maine Women's Hall of Fame - my highest personal honor. In addition, eventually I was elected the President of the National Board of the National Coalition Against Domestic Violence.

I have devoted the last thirty six years of my life to developing and maintaining services for some of Maine's most vulnerable citizens as director of Family Crisis Services. Developing and advocating for policy and legal changes on behalf of victims of domestic violence has led me dozens of times to Maine's State Legislature on their behalf.

I learned the "ropes" in Augusta in order to be more effective on their behalf. Now I want to use those same skills on behalf of all the citizens of South Portland.

I discovered in my experiences in both the women's movement and my personal volunteer and work history that I am courageous, a clear thinker, and able to get results through collaboration and innovation. As a result, I am taking the "leap" into politics and running as a Democrat for the Maine House of Representatives. The election is taking place this year - and I am optimistic as to my prospects.

The other driving force in my life has been my love for travel. I have in the last 50 years been to 6 of the 7 continents and 49 of the 50 states. Primary on my bucket list for years has been to see Antarctica - but I fear the cost is totally prohibitive for me and I am hampered a bit by the broken knee I suffered when I fell off a camel in Morocco some years ago. No offense - but if I never make it to Oklahoma - that's OK.

I have written an (as yet) incomplete memoir of my early decades in NOW and I continue to read voraciously - in "real" books. My house is full of same and I have often noted that I could have worse addictions. Fortunately I do not.

My friends are my life's treasure. My close and extended family my periodic joy.



The fight for gender equity began and continues



Summer of 2015 in Northern Ireland



Summer of 2015 in the Republic of Ireland



A proud moment at FCS Shelter Dedication

Muriel Stern Riseman

Life since Brandeis...

Although I only attended Brandeis for my first two years of college, I quickly discovered that majoring in Biology at Brandeis meant being surrounded by intelligent and driven pre-med students. My evenings and weekends were spent in the Goldfarb Library, pouring over science books and notes; in fact, I still remember the Gringard agent (or was it reaction), RMgX. I did develop a fond bond with these study buddies, (mainly guys) and sort of enjoyed “suffering” with them as we studied.

Although I transferred from Brandeis, the school never left my life. While working as a high school counselor, I saw many of my students graduate and attend Brandeis, returning to tell me about their experiences. I renewed my emotional connection to Brandeis after listening to each of their stories.

I am lucky to have retained some friends from my brief Brandeis days. And, when I re-meet people from my fleeting

Brandeis times, I feel a unique sense of history with them.

I don't really have a bucket list but certainly am enjoying my retirement, after working 45 years as a counselor. I sense a freedom that I never knew existed and feel fortunate to be well enough (at least right now) to enjoy it. So, it's great to travel, be involved in (what I consider) significant volunteer work, continue in lifelong learning classes (lots of them), and connect with my children and grandchildren.

My marriage of 28 years ended in a divorce. However, I am grateful that, for the past 13 plus years, I have been with a great love, and we are enjoying our “senior” times and life together.



Howard Rock



Life since Brandeis...

What lessons did I learn at Brandeis?

First and foremost, starting with Social Science I, to understand what historical consciousness meant; the wonders of ancient Near Eastern civilization, the genius of the Greeks, the beauty of the Renaissance. The Brandeis library, where I spent many awestruck hours, opened many doors. Few realized what an opportunity Brandeis gave: four years dedicated almost exclusively to opening and improving our minds. And so it was, in class after class, in the arts, humanities, social and physical sciences – the ideas and achievements and failures of human civilization became visible. I concluded that there was nothing I could do more rewarding than devote my life to scholarship. I used to often ponder the Brandeis motto “Truth even unto its innermost parts.” I decided that it meant continual intellectual and spiritual exploration. Too it meant exposure to great minds. Brandeis professors were men and women whose likes I had never seen. They were incredibly intimidating and inspiring — and still are.

Brandeis was the opening of door after door. The rest of life is, inevitably, the closing of door after door. You just hope you have chosen the right ones to enter.

Brandeis was a time to find solace and interest with classmates, who were, like me, intelligent but often very troubled. These ties were critical to getting through four intensive years. Long enduring friendships emerged. For many of us, for me, Brandeis was an introduction to sex, whose enchantments rivalled academic pursuits. Brandeis could also be a lonely place. Its academic demands often found me on campus for weeks at a time. I forgot what a television was. And I remember the inexorable stress of academic competition. It was almost too much. (After I graduated, I could not look at a book for a few months.)

And Brandeis was the sixties. We believed we could change the world. I remember the demonstrations, the protest against the “open door” policy. We were at Brandeis during one of the few progressive eras in American history and one of the most turbulent. Unlike today, many of us did not think that college was primarily for getting a good job; we thought we might make a difference.

Finally, the Brandeis years were for so many a time of “identity crisis.” For me, it meant the beginning of a deep if conflicted relationship with Judaism. After six months studying in Israel, I began a lifelong attempt to understand what it meant to be Jewish. I was going to be a rabbi when I left Brandeis, but the sixties intervened. (And choosing a conservative over a reform seminary.)

Brandeis’s greatest impact on me?

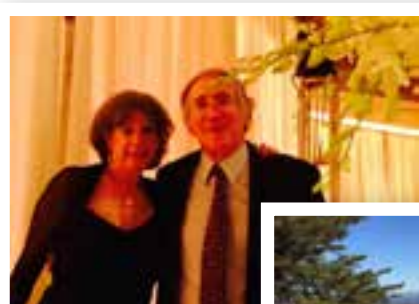
It opened my mind to the depths of the examined life, and a desire to be part of intellectual pursuit. And a desire to be socially active.

My bucket list?

Just one. To find greater peace of mind as I get older, and for my wife and children to do the same. I value travel, a few prized possessions, my home. But my most important goal was, and remains, to be content and at peace with myself, to live harmoniously with friends and family, to read, and to somehow stave off this country from becoming a reactionary disgrace.

My greatest achievements?

A marriage of over forty years is at the top. I think I am most content now, living in North Carolina in the mountains in happy retirement with my spouse Ellen. My two sons, Daniel and David, are working in Hollywood and Atlanta, following their stars. My 40 years as a Professor of History at Florida International University in Miami, and the thousands of students whose lives perhaps I touched. My six books give me a great deal of pride. Three especially, Artisans of the New Republic, about Jeffersonian craftsmen, Cityscapes, a graphic history of NYC from the Lenape Indians to 2001, with 850 vintage images and photographs, co-authored with Deborah Dash Moore, '67, and my last book, Haven of Liberty that tells the story of NY Jewry from the Dutch era through the Civil War. This won the top award of the Jewish Book Council and reignited my search for a meaningful Jewish identity.



Ellen and I at a wedding, 2014.



My sons, Daniel and David, my grandson Caleb.

Caleb and I, Passover, 2015.



Hiking in the Blue Ridge Mountains.





Emily Norris Rome



Life since Brandeis...

Two proudest achievements are having raised two children mostly alone as my husband, Lee, died in 1990 at the very young age of 49. Both are now living very close to me which is wonderful. My daughter, Josie, is married with one daughter, Anya, now age 8. I see Anya just about every day, and she is a joy in my life. Grandparenting is the best!! Andrew is involved with computers (I sure don't understand what he does) and recently bought his own house, so he is busy with lawns and repairs!

My second proudest achievement is having moved to Atlanta from New York at the age of 65. I was a New York City girl, born and bred, but I made the move, and have developed a wonderful life here with many new friends and both children and grandchild 10 minutes away.

I am happy and content. What more could I wish for?

My son, Andrew, and me



Mike, me, Andrew & Josie. Front row,
Anya





Marian Rosen



Life since Brandeis...

I taught 40 years in public elementary & middle schools. I worked both ends of the Savage Inequalities (Jonathan Kozol) and was happy in both the poorest and the richest schools. Pioneered use of computers. Loved teaching Logo, a computer language that came out of MIT's Media Lab, and data bases to elementary kids.

Have gotten very involved, somewhat to my surprise, in things Jewish. After retirement, I was fascinated to go back and re-discover all my work in the History of Ideas from a Jewish perspective.

Friends, family, books, travel, classical music, husband, cats...
I have learned to love Mahler!



Recent
trip to
India



Jeane Voqel Studios. All rights reserved.

Husband, Jon Goldberg, on left



David B. Rosenfield

Life since Brandeis...

After graduation, I attended University of Illinois Medical School (Chicago, Illinois), completed a medical internship (Univ. Iowa) and then a residency in Neurology (Duke) and subsequent Neurobehaviour Neurology and Linguistics Fellowships (Boston University, Harvard, MIT). I followed the person who trained me at Duke when he moved to Houston, where I have since remained.

My major achievement is having married a wonderful woman and having two fine children. I am happy as a physician-scientist, practicing neurology (Houston Methodist Hospital) and engaging in research (Professor, Weill-Cornell College of Medicine) in speech-motor control. I have pursued multiple non-professional activities, including mountain climbing, quasi-automobile racing, rhythm guitar (played in some bands) and was a Major in the US Army Reserve, where I practiced as a physician.

Having remained in academe all these years, it is difficult to delineate what particular "life lessons" I learned at Brandeis, since I recognize institutions as such do not always have or maintain a particular character. It is our friends and colleagues who help piece together what we are, and not necessarily the amniotic fluid in which we academically bathed

Regardless, Brandeis provided me a good education, a wide panoply of memories and I am grateful for having attended such a fine institution.

I look forward to seeing everyone.



Robert Safron

Life since Brandeis...

- (1) Take your work - but not yourself - seriously
- (2) Hanging out and playing ball with avengers and other good friends
- (3) Getting along with all sorts of people and pretending to care about what some of them say
- (4) Making a bucket list
- (5) Great wife and kids and (best of all) two terrific dogs (RIP -- the dogs that is)



Jeff Salzman



Life since Brandeis...

Conventional, but happy, life after Brandeis without too much drama.

I started a Ph.D. program in American history at Univ of California, Berkeley. Got stuck on the dissertation and never finished but met a great woman to whom I have been married for 42 years. We have 3 children and 1 grandchild.

I went to work for US Dept of Labor in 1974 in Washington DC. I transferred to another USDOL job in 1991 in San Francisco, where I stayed until early retirement in 1997. Then worked for an evaluation research firm, Social Policy Research, until full retirement in 2014.

Living in Palo Alto, CA since 1991.



Family December 2015



Linda Lavidor Sauter

Life since Brandeis...

Hi everyone,

My husband, Tom, and I will be married 20 years in May 2016 (and they said it wouldn't last). We are retired and living in beautiful western NC. Tom is a golfer and is involved with his church, the local symphony, and chorale societies. I play duplicate bridge; do all types of knitting, crocheting, and jewelry making, along with volunteer activities. We love to travel, but are doing less of it (just comfortable at home). Among my bucket list activities was to skydive. I did it for my 50th birthday and now I know why birds fly. Regards to all.



Linda and Tom Sauter

Ken Schiff



Life since Brandeis...

Sang and acted as an amateur and professional, including two years at the Metropolitan Opera.

Spent two years in the Peace Corps in Chile.

Started using computers in 1978 and retired as a software designer and usability consultant in 2010.

Started Laughing Rocks Farm. Raised chickens, ducks, vegetables, herbs all organically and non-GMO.

Currently doing volunteer web design work for Oregon Health and Sciences University (OHSU), Layton Center for Alzheimer's research.



Twinkling Lace of Laughing Rocks



Bill Schneider

Life since Brandeis...

I have been a university professor, then a print journalist, then a television journalist, now a university professor again (currently a visiting professor of communications at UCLA).

Everything I have done is related to politics, starting at Brandeis where I was a Politics major and at Harvard University where I received a Ph.D. in political science.

After nearly 20 years on cable, I have the curse of the semi-well known. People come up to me at train stations and airports, stare at me for a minute and then say, "Don't I know you from somewhere?" Then they ask, "Did you go to school in Pittsburgh?"



Judith Schub





Bob Schwartz

Life since Brandeis...

The aspects of Brandeis that had the largest impact my life were 1. My Marxist Ethiopian roommate and best friend, Melesse Ayalew, who went on to teach political science before returning to Ethiopia after the demise of Haile Selasse. Very sadly he died before achieving his goals; 2) Herbert Marcuse; and 3) Helping to build the Brandeis chapters of the May 2nd Movement and SDS.

After graduation I tried my hand at union organizing and worked in some factories and warehouses. Eventually realizing I was not a true proletarian I applied to law school. After finishing, I went to work for an old left lawyer for the United Electrical Workers Union and began a labor law career that ended a few years ago.

I never really enjoyed practicing law but did find that I had an affinity for writing books on labor law that were understandable by the average Joe. There are now about a million copies out there, hopefully giving union representatives some tools to do their jobs successfully.

I am sure that no one will be surprised that I have been active in support of ending the illegal Israeli occupation of Jerusalem and the West Bank. I made two trips to the West Bank recently and was left shaking.

I met my wife while teaching a union class (she was also trying to organize). We have three children (all boys). Two married. No grandchildren.

We live in Jamaica Plain. Still play tennis. Go on a lot of bike tours (Russia and Vietnam last year) and try to attend every march and protest we hear about.

Ironically, my friend and illustrator, Nick Thorkelson, has been commissioned to write a graphic comic on the life of Herbert Marcuse. I am trying to support him and came back for a Marcuse conference at Brandeis last year. Had a hard time finding any trees or grassy areas but enjoyed the conference.



March for raising minimum wage to \$15



Judy (Schine) Seltz



Life since Brandeis...

I transferred to Brandeis after one year at a small Midwestern college where women were required to wear skirts unless the temperature fell below 0 degrees. So my first memory of Brandeis is one of feeling that I had come home. The next three years were (especially in hindsight) a luxurious time to explore a nearly infinite landscape of ideas in classes, at the library, over endless meals and in dorms.

At Brandeis I learned to say why, to say why not, and to speak up and speak out. It was a tumultuous time, on campus and off, and those years helped many of us choose how we wanted to affect and change the world.

I chose education, and taught briefly in urban schools before spending more than 20 years with education associations, working to improve access to learning for both teachers and students. As an attorney, I edited legal publications on special education law for several years.

Mike Seltz ('65) and I were married (and now, are not) and have three children and six granddaughters. Steven and Daniel and their families live in NYC, and Jennifer and her family are in Bellingham, WA. Spending time with these families is nothing but joy!

My work took me literally around the world, so nearly every place I've wanted to travel, I have, meeting educators in India, China, Vietnam, Australia, Korea, Hong Kong, Thailand, Germany, Israel, Saudi Arabia, Argentina, Finland and beyond. Still on the list – Alaska, Venice, New Zealand.

Adventures in Abu Dhabi.



Celebrating a birthday.





Rosalie Ripaldi Shane

Life since Brandeis...

Brandeis was such an important part of my life, indeed it was the critical juncture for me, sending me in directions I could never have believed.

Brandeis gave me a scholarship of full tuition. I could never have gotten such an amazing education without that support. It led to my meeting my husband, Jim Shane, because of his friendship with Marty Harbarger who married Roger Kunkis at whose wedding we met. Jim and I were married in 1970 by Rabbi Al Axelrad who help me convert to Judaism.

Al Axelrad asked me early on to be on his Brandeis Hillel advisory board. I served there for over 20 years. Jim joined me as co-chair eventually and is now very active in the Hillel world serving on the Board of Governors and actively helping to create Hillels in Argentina, Brazil, Uruguay, Israel, Germany, the former Soviet Union countries and now Poland.

I have always remained close to Brandeis and now serve as co-chair of the Brandeis Women's Studies Research Center directed by Shulamit Reinharz, wife of Brandeis' former president Jehuda Reinharz. We are close friends of the Reinharzs. I am always on campus.

Art, however, is my passion. I manage 10 studios in Framingham: Saxonville Studios, where I have a large light-filled studio. I am there everyday and often on the weekends. I show my work at the Old Sculpin Gallery in Edgartown on Martha's Vineyard with a show every summer in August. I serve on its board.

The Vineyard inspires me to paint. We have summered there since 1979 and made a second home for ourselves with lots of friends and connections to the year-round community. I serve on the board of the Preservation Trust which preserves and maintains the oldest, precious buildings of the island that mean so much to its history.

My two daughters, Robin Shane and Nancy Shane, live in Philadelphia and New York. Robin is the mother of our lovely Cecily and Miranda. She is a costume designer for theater, working in Philadelphia and New Jersey for drama groups and colleges. Next year she will be teaching at Ryder University in their theater department. Nancy is just completing her Phd. in Aerospace studies this spring. She is teaching at Farmingdale College in their aeronautics program and has an expertise in pilot training.

Life is full. I am not bored. I hate getting older, but try to think young and stay healthy.



Here I am at 70. Just like at 22, right?
Sure!



Vivien Shapiro

Life since Brandeis...

Retired in 2008 after more than 36 (mostly good) years with the NJ Department of Labor and Workforce Development. Looking forward to our reunion although still hard to believe that it's been 50 years. Life is good.



Lee Weiner Sharkey



Life since Brandeis...

After dropping out of an MEd program at B.U. because I dreaded the prospect of life as a classroom teacher, I lucked into a job revising first-year curriculum for a consortium of traditionally Black colleges. That work took me all over the South at a time when racial tensions were high and was a profound education for me in American history and culture.

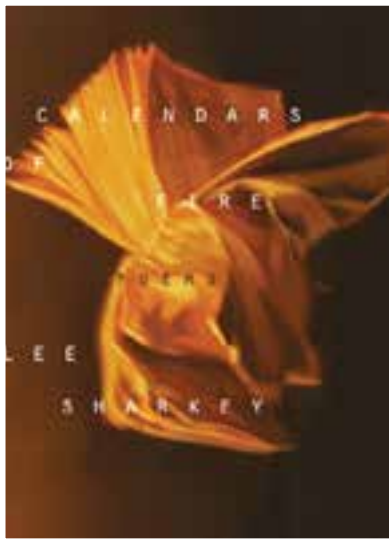
I married, had a child, divorced, and wound up homesteading in rural Maine, where with a partner I grew my own food, built a house from just about every species of wood that grows in the state, and founded a small press that produced poetry chapbooks, folios, and ephemera on an old Pearl platen press. I taught in the state arts commission's visiting artists program for many years, eventually going back to school to complete an MFA in poetry at Warren Wilson College, then taught English and Women's Studies for almost twenty years at the University of Maine at Farmington until I retired in 2007.

The heart of my life has been poetry. Brandeis classes with Ruth Stone, Peter Swiggart, Allen Grossman, J.V. Cunningham, and Louise Bogan fed and refined that passion, showing me how vision is fused to craft. The consciousness-expanding lectures of Thalia Howe, Herbert Marcuse, and Leo Bronstein taught me how essential creativity is to the making of a just society. I have carried these lessons with me; they inflect every aspect of my life.

In 1987 I joined the editorial staff of the *Beloit Poetry Journal*, serving as co-editor from 2003-2015. It's been an honor and a pleasure to contribute to contemporary literature and the literary community in this way. A fifth full-length poetry collection of my own work, *Walking Backwards*, will appear in the fall of 2016 from Tupelo Press. You can check out my work at the Tupelo website and at leesharkey.net.



Lee and Jesse Sharkey



Calendars of Fire
(Tupelo Press, 2013)



Caleb and Leo Sharkey



Poet in a tree



Carl Sheingold

Life since Brandeis...

A brief career summary preceding some reflections on the career impact of my Brandeis years: a PhD in sociology from Harvard; a relatively brief academic career (mainly at Cornell); a longer career in Jewish communal service (with a break from organizational work to return to Brandeis to teach in the Hornstein Program (which offered a masters in Jewish Communal service) and run a think tank; in 2010 a decision to leave organizational work to write. I was in the first year of implementing that decision at our last reunion.

The writing has taken different forms, poetry, prose, essays, and I am now writing that may turn into a memoir. This has prompted much reflection on the impact of Brandeis not so much on career choices (who would have thought I'd end up "working for the Jews," having left the kosher food line and the Judaica section of the library untouched during my undergraduate years), but on the way I did my work -- on my intellectual development and how it proved to be critical to my best accomplishments and most challenging struggles.

Abe Sachar had many brilliant insights that enabled in him to build Brandeis seemingly overnight into a distinguished university. One, that changed my life, related to many brilliant intellectuals who had come to this country as refugees from Nazi Germany and occupied Europe. They were not classic American academics. They were more likely to be interested in publishing in "Partisan Review" or "Commentary" (not then a neo-conservative publication), or founding a journal like "Dissent", than in the standard academic journals. They were intellectuals more than scholars, though extraordinarily broad in their knowledge and interests. They were the opposite of specialists. For many, their style of teaching was to think aloud in front of their students, rather than to deliver finely honed lectures. Their relationship to ideas was playful. Interesting ideas were a source of pleasure as well as insight. Those engaged in the social sciences were more interested in coming up with interesting insights and thoughts, than proving them. Many had

left wing/Marxist backgrounds that made them suspect in the eyes of mainstream academic institutions.

Sachar was undaunted by any of these considerations, went recruiting and seized the opportunity to create an extraordinary, in some ways a transplanted European, intellectual culture. I found an intellectual home among them. I found the way they thought stimulating and compatible. More than compatible, it provided a model of thinking, of intellectual endeavor, that I was good at and found myself being recognized as such. For various reasons, receiving a boost of intellectual self-confidence was important for me at that time.

I had never been able to freely exercise and receive reinforcement for a way of thinking that was more literary than scientific; more interested in insight than proving anything; more given to analogies and metaphors than highly precise definitions and explanations; more interested in questions than answers.

Kurt Wolff had the greatest influence on me at Brandeis and was a primary reason I majored in sociology. He exemplified the European style of modeling thinking itself. I learned from him and his respect for me was a major source of the boost in self-confidence to which I just referred. Wolf's inviting me to join a graduate seminar in "The Sociology of Knowledge" (the title itself suggests that this was more European than American social science) was in some ways a turning point.

A key to my future career is that I became a sociologist under honorable, but false pretenses. And I eventually left that academic career. But I was often told that I remained a sociologist in the way I understood the world, whatever my job was. There was some truth to that. But the larger truth was that I remained someone who was shaped by and reinforced in my instinct to emulate my Brandeis professors, all of whom were in some ways sociologists in a non-academic and non-specialized meaning of that term. And my decision to turn to writing was in many ways a decision to give free voice to that part of who I have always been. If these efforts prove to be fruitful, if only for myself, I will, not for the first time, owe Brandeis a major debt.





Syrl Silberman



Life since Brandeis...

My 50 years since Brandeis have been filled with so many adventures, challenges and opportunities that make me very lucky. Fortunately, I no longer have the energy, drive or ambition which came along with many of those years, and at the age of 71 I am grateful for that and for the wisdom gained from an interesting life adventurously lived. I look back with the pleasure seeing how all those years have added up, and I find myself content.

The first twenty-five years of my work life were spent in Boston and NYC as a television producer and writer with a small amount of directing thrown in. Most of my work was done for non-profits—Public Television, The Metropolitan Opera and various museums and arts organizations. Right out of Brandeis I started working for WGBH-TV (Public Television) in Boston as a production assistant. It was getting and keeping the job at WGBH that gave me my first real socio-political education and where I discovered that I could be a fighter for what I thought was right. My time at Brandeis had given me some clues, but getting out into the real world proved to be a new and often eye-opening adventure every day. The glass ceiling, women's rights, wage equality, union organizing all became a part of my work life.

After eleven years of exhausting work and a seemingly never-ending, torturous love affair I decided I needed a rest. So at 31, I took a leave of absence and went to live and work on Kibbutz Dafna as a volunteer. Dafna is located at the foot of the Golan Heights and then housed an army installation that went out on patrol every night. After a week I found I could go to sleep hearing an explosion or two with no problem. For 4 months I made extruded plastic sandals and fake-fur lined boots for Marks and Spencer in London, and on Fridays I worked in the kitchen getting chickens ready for Shabbat dinner. That particular will not be described. Then in April I began a backpacking trip through Turkey, Greece, Crete and Italy before returning home in June. Amazing and liberating.

Once home I went back to WGBH. The organization was going through the throes of padding middle management and firing production staff and then hiring them as freelance with no benefits. So I thought the time had come to move on. Fortunately I was asked to work at the MET Opera in NYC doing the intermission features for Live from the MET TV broadcasts. Yet another remarkable experience. After two seasons I moved on and freelanced for five years.

Seven years in the city proved long enough to decide it wasn't the place where I wanted to grow old and die. So I returned to Cambridge in January of '85 and on April 6 (drums roll, trumpets blare) at a second-night Seder I met the man I married four years later, Saul Rubin. I was 44.

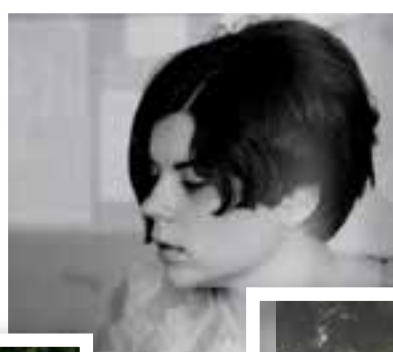
Our thirty years together have gone by in the proverbial flash. So much has happened, and I've already taken up most of my space. Let me just say that being married to Saul has given me a sense of being that I had never known before. So much so that in 1992, I went back to graduate school and changed careers. For the next 17 years I was executive director of a small children's social agency and found it was I wanted all along, a sense of being useful. Then in 2010, at 65, I left that job and went back to school to be certified as a life coach. This has been my work for the past 6 years. So here I am now, at my 50th Brandeis reunion, still feeling useful. Hurrah!

One of the most important gifts that Brandeis gave me is deep and abiding friendships that have sustained me throughout my life. There are many, but I think The Bathrobers are at the top of the list. Our one year together in North B—spending much of our time in our bathrobes--gave us a foundation that will be with the four of us until we are no more.

I am grateful for my life and for Brandeis which was my springboard. Amen



Considering buying a boat



1966: at my first job at WGBH Television

2012: Saul and me in India

Bathrobers
Madeline '67- me -
Marian '66 -
Rhoda '67





Ken Silk

Life since Brandeis...

I have what I would call two significant achievements. I have two wonderful children (Barbara who works for Boston Beer [Sam Adams] and David who works for Google). David and my daughter-in-law Colleen have two children (14 months [Kate] and 30 months [Hannah]). I am married to a lovely woman Joan who has two children Megan and James. Joan retired from Ford in Dec 2013 and I retired in Dec 2014 but remain active in the medical school and department.

I am currently a Professor Emeritus of Psychiatry at University of Michigan and an adjunct professor at Michigan State University. I continue to teach and supervise and am a co-editor in chief of a journal Personality and Mental Health. I also remain active in professional organizations related to personality disorders and have a bit of a decent reputation in the treatment of Borderline Personality Disorder.

I have had the opportunity to travel and speak at meetings throughout a good part of the world and feel blessed with the opportunities I have had, and sometimes am amazed that my career that spanned 40 years at Michigan has been so broad ranged and fulfilling.



Ken Silk & Joan Margeson 2015

Composite
of family
photos





Peter Siris

Life since Brandeis...

I have had a very diverse and exciting life. After Brandeis, I went to Harvard Business School, founded two companies that financed disadvantaged minorities & worked in prisons. I joined a public company and was one of the first Americans in China. I

worked on Wall Street as an analyst and ran investment funds. I wrote many books, including a bestselling novel, a book that reached #2 on Amazon, and a best seller in Chinese. I was a columnist for the N.Y. Daily News. Now I spend my time doing pro-bono consulting for charities and community organizations.



Karen Manners Smith

Life since Brandeis...

I am just winding up a 25 year career teaching history at Emporia State University in Kansas and I have moved back to Pelham, MA, where my husband and I raised our children.

I have many fond memories of Brandeis, not the least of which was a freshman year English class with John Van Doren--a wonderful teacher who many of us missed, as he left Brandeis in 1963. Very fondly remembered, also: Leo Bronstein, Eugene Black, Allan Grossman. I loved all the extra-curricular stuff--concerts with Pete Seeger and Peter, Paul and Mary, Alan Ginsburg's famous performance of *Kaddish*, and many other events. I value the friends I made there, especially Laura Anker, Hedva Lewittes, and Clarise Patton. Michael Dover and Chris Rohmann are friends to this day and live nearby.

The best times of my life have been spent with my children and grandchildren, but I enjoyed teaching and have some regrets about retiring. I suspect I have the same kinds of retirement travel plans most people have; I'm just not sure when a European river cruise started to seem more appealing than hiking in the Scottish Highlands!

Achievements? Kids again. A couple of books I am proud of. Being named a Distinguished Professor in 2009. Being still alive, relatively healthy, and engaged with family, friends, politics, the outdoors. I miss my dog. I am looking forward to the reunion and a chance to see old friends.



Legos with grandsons Gus, Arlo, and Harvey



Paul Solman



Life since Brandeis...

Earnest effort at explaining myself:

<http://www.brandeis.edu/magazine/2016/winter/featured-stories/bq-solman.html>

I might have added that I'm grateful to Brandeis -- for the scholarship that brought me to campus and kept me there, and the uncommon decency of students and faculty, then and *still*, as I learned when I taught a course a few years ago.

My greatest achievements



Art by Hank Virgona, artist mentioned in Bdeis Mag

'70: career begins. Mustache & brows still intact. Tie handcrafted by Judy Edelsberg Solman, '66



Jan Freeman and spouse

Helene Weiner Stein



Life since Brandeis...

I came to Brandeis from Savannah, GA, part of a very small group that comprised Brandeis' geographic distribution. I had 2 immediate goals: to leave the south and to be a rather oppositional force in my small, ultra conservative private day school. I imagined many things, but truly I had no idea what to expect. Much of what I experienced at Brandeis I think I appreciated a lot more as I got older. Yes, it was fun. My courses were challenging and often even inspiring. The quality of the teaching at Brandeis was unrivaled as I learned in the years I spent in graduate school thereafter. The friends I made at Brandeis have been my lifelong friends, and that is truly a blessing. And, it was at Brandeis that I met my dear, sweet, loving husband, Marshall Stein, soon to be married 51 years. He was the love of my life then and now, and still makes me laugh every day.

We married before I finished Brandeis and had our children shortly thereafter. Married women applying to graduate school back then could be grilled about when they planned to have children. We have two children, Lisa (Class of '90) and Dan. After their birth, I did go to graduate school and eventually completed a Ph.D. in Counseling Psychology from Boston College. My practice focused on women's health issues and infant development. I worked in a variety of health based agencies and in private practice for 32 years, and retired in 2007.

I have channeled my clinical interests into political action in my retirement, working on campaigns for local, state and national candidates. I am currently very actively involved in Hillary Clinton's campaign and hope to help the first woman be elected President because she's the most qualified.

Marshall has also retired from his legal practice, and embarked on a second career writing thrillers. He had his first thriller, *Rage Begets Murder*, published a couple years ago. He has completed a sequel and is searching for an agent to take it to publication.

We have continued to travel. By the time we are at reunion, we will have completed our much anticipated trip to Cuba through the Brandeis Alumni Association. Health issues make me a more cautious traveler these days, but Cuba has surely been on the bucket list.

Life has been good. It has been amazing to watch our children grow into beautiful, loving, good people, whose judgment I would trust without question. Marshall and I look at one another and still see parts of ourselves as we were back then, along with all the ways we have both changed and grown. I had no firm expectations for myself when I came to Brandeis. I had no role models for achievement as a woman. A lot happened to motivate me and propel me forward, and in large part I have Brandeis and Marshall's love and encouragement to thank for it.

Our kids & us at our 50th wedding anniversary.



Brandeis alums at our 50th anniversary party.



Canvassing in New Hampshire with Rep. Joe Kennedy



Marshall and me 50 years later.



Ira I. Steinberg



Life since Brandeis...

I'm sure all of us experienced a critical life-changing moment at Brandeis: in a class, an athletic event, a mixer, in a cafeteria, etc. Mine occurred in the mailroom.

First, let me provide a backdrop: as a 1962 freshman, I arrived as a 22-year-old veteran who was entirely self-supporting. For all four years, I relied on at least two part-time jobs to supplement my loans and scholarship aid, and all depended heavily on my trusty '59 Chevy Impala.

Imagine my shock when, in cleaning out the plethora of handbills from my mailbox one fall day of our junior year, I discovered a real letter, one from my insurance company, announcing that—in accordance with the so-called “assigned risk” law, they were going to cancel my car insurance when I turned 25 (in just a few months). I panicked, and then I maniacally hit the Yellow Pages.

Only one company was willing to help me, but only if I could demonstrate that I had passed a driver-ed course in high school. Indeed, I had taken such a course in my junior year ('55-'56), but would a paper record exist? I went back to my (N.J.) high school and located my U.S. History teacher, who had taught the class (a “sweathog”-type group being fed U.S. History four days per week and driver-ed the fifth). Although he remembered me, he didn't recall teaching the course (!), but he did promise to look through cartons of old records stored in the basement when he had a free period an hour later.

With time to kill, I walked the halls. Passing an open classroom door, I heard someone yell, “Ira!” Who would know me after eight years? Of course, it was the teacher, a fellow '57 graduate. He greeted me warmly and, after I gave details of my status (of having no specific life plans other than graduation), he said, “Ira, you would make a perfect high school teacher.” Before that moment, that thought had never crossed my mind; after that moment, the thought never left my mind.

The rest is my life's history. Jack Reitzes (Brandeis Ed program) became my biggest booster. He sent me off to Waltham High as a practice teacher (fall of '65) where I was paired with someone who became one of my most treasured friends (Dick Collins, Brandeis '54, one of Benny Friedman's earliest recruits). His first words of wisdom to me: “If you're going to teach here, the most important thing you need to know is where the best looking women teach.” He led me across the hall and, within minutes, I knew she was someone special.

Ironically, she told Dick afterwards that she “wasn't impressed,” but tenacity is one of my strengths. One year later, we were married.

In short, an insurance-cancellation letter yielded a life-long friend (Dick Collins), a career (34 years of teaching at Waltham High), a marriage to the only woman I could have worked through life with (50 years this fall), off-the-charts children and grandchildren, and a life better than any I earned or deserved.

My decades of teaching at Waltham High introduced me to thousands of wonderful young people (many of whom remain as friends). I received accolades, honors, opportunities, and cherished memories. My children were great achievers at Waltham High and, subsequently, at Brandeis and at graduate school. They lead interesting professional lives and are great parents. My wife resumed her teaching career with great success and fulfillment. Although I had to retire from teaching earlier than I had planned (hearing loss), I went on to a 12-year second career (personal training), which was nearly as enjoyable.

“Who'd-a-thunk” that a depressing letter, buried under a clutter of flyers, would have mapped out my future life?

To this day, I read all my “junk mail” before I dispose of it.

P.S. My teacher found my driver-ed certificate. I kept my Chevy on the road and my part-time work constant.



1964 - Gym Instructor at Waltham Boys' Club



2013-
Jean and
Ira at Play



2014 Jean
and Ira in St.
Pete Beach



Mary Huff Stevenson

Life since Brandeis...

Transition. If I had to choose one word to describe the decade since we last met, that would be it. I left the job I'd had for 40 years and the house I'd lived in for 27. Fortunately, both choices were mine and both transitions were gradual. I am now a Professor of Economics Emerita at UMass Boston, where, after teaching full-time for 37 years, I completed a 3-year post-retirement part-time contract in 2012. I used those 3 years to wind down my academic career and ramp up my encore career as a fitness instructor for older adults. I teach classes at senior centers and senior housing developments. My students are very appreciative, and I count myself among those seniors who are reaping mental, physical, and emotional benefits from these classes.

This past fall, leaving the two-family house in which I'd raised my children and in which we'd become extended family with our co-owners was an emotional journey. Both families gathered for a ceremony in the empty house where we were able to share

memories and express our gratitude to the house and to each other. It was time. And after the brutal winter we'd had in Boston last year, the joys of homeownership were greatly diminished. Although I was ready to downsize and leave the house, I was not yet ready to leave Brookline. I rented a smaller place in the neighborhood. In phase two, I am planning to move to the New York area this summer. That's where both of my children live, along with many others who are dear to me, including my sweetheart, Hillel Gedrich '66. We met again at our 35th Brandeis reunion and have been in a long-distance relationship ever since.

I should mention one other transition, one that has not been chosen. I think we've all had to face this one. In the past, the illness or death of a dear friend was unexpected and infrequent. That is no longer the case. Among several other losses, the loss of my dear friend and college roommate, Vicki Hammer, was the toughest for me to bear. It makes me cherish my remaining friends, including many Brandeis classmates, all the more.





Bob Sunshine

Life since Brandeis...

A year after graduating, I married my Brandeis sweetheart, Laurie (Altman), and we're still going strong 49 years later. Our two sons both graduated from Brandeis--Ari (now a rabbi in Olney, Maryland) in 1994 and Joshua (now a high school assistant principal in Gaithersburg, Maryland) in 2000. Where our grandchildren (Jonah, Elana, Benjamin, and one soon to come) will go to college remains to be seen.

Spurred on by my economics courses at Brandeis, I spent a few years in the doctoral program at the Harvard Business School and then several years working for a consulting firm, first in the Boston area and then in Washington, D.C. There, in 1975, I heard about a new government agency that was being established to provide expert nonpartisan economic and budgetary analysis for the U.S. Congress--the Congressional Budget Office (CBO). That seemed like an interesting and worthwhile way to spend a few years, so I began work there as a transportation analyst in 1976. Forty years later, having relished almost every minute of that time, I am still there--having worked under every one of CBO's nine directors, serving as a unit chief, Assistant Director for

Budget Analysis, and for the past 8 1/2 years, as Deputy Director. I have been fortunate to spend those years working at an incredible place full of bright, dedicated, nice, and knowledgeable people, with an opportunity to learn new things almost every day while doing something worthwhile for the country. For several of those years, I was delighted to have as a colleague my favorite Brandeis economics professor, Bob Hartman.

In addition, following on my leadership role in Hillel at Brandeis, I have been an international officer and board member of The United Synagogue of Conservative Judaism--serving for the past several years as chairman of its budget committee.

I will soon be stepping down from my CBO position (or maybe will have done so by the time you read this), looking forward to spending more time with my grandchildren, seeing more of the world, and doing lots of other things that 50-60 hour work weeks don't permit.

Abby Dorfman Tanenbaum

Life since Brandeis...

I transferred after sophomore year to the University of Chicago, from which I graduated in 1966 as a math major. Next, I completed the M.A.T. program from Harvard Graduate School of Education in 1967. I retired last year from my career in math education, which included teaching at both the high school and community college levels and many years as a freelance math writer/editor for a variety of publishers. I married Bill Tanenbaum, a University of Chicago classmate, in 1967. We have lived on both coasts, but returned to our home turf in the Chicago area in 1981. We are very proud of our daughters Sara and Laura and 4-year old grandson Eli, who give us much joy.

Although I left Brandeis in 1964, I have enjoyed reading about the university and my classmates in the alumni magazine. I recognize so many of your names and remember so many of you, just as you looked when we were freshmen! We get to Boston often and I would have enjoyed coming to your reunion, but our 50th at the University of Chicago is the same weekend.

I will always have fond memories of Brandeis. One thing that has always stayed with me is the motto: "Emet: Truth even unto its innermost parts." Truth-seeking is a major goal of my life, which I am continuing to pursue in the lifelong learning classes that have become my major retirement activity.

Have a wonderful reunion!

Ann Tanenbaum



Life since Brandeis...

Dear classmates,

I'm looking forward to being with you to celebrate our 50th in person!

In my personal life, I'm most particularly grateful to be married to my beloved husband and best friend.

In business, it continues to be a pleasure to toil in the world of book publishing and its various tentacles. If books do disappear then so will civilization as we have known it. Hence, I'm hoping books will exist as far as our eyes can see.

I have been in publishing for more than 40 years, and am the president and founder of Tanenbaum International Publishing Services (TIPS). While working for Harry N. Abrams, Inc., I escorted Norman and Molly Rockwell on the national publicity tour that I planned for what became the best-selling book, *Norman Rockwell: Artist and Illustrator*. At Random House, I was editor of the award-winning young adult history program, *The Landmark Series*. At Doubleday International, I established a joint venture between Doubleday and W.H. Smith (U.K.) for the co-publication and international English-language distribution of U.S. originated titles. During my time at Newsweek Books, I developed a general non-fiction list for U.S. and international distribution, co-editions and rights sales. This included the first biography of Margaret Thatcher, upon her becoming Prime Minister of England.

If you'd like to know more about my life in books and my affiliations, you might wish to read the following, but if you prefer to simply visit my company's website, please do by going to www.tanenbauminternational.com. In 1980, I established TIPS, an agent and consulting practice that serves authors and artists by creating alliances between them and art, illustrated, and reference book publishers worldwide. TIPS is an agency that places fiction and non-fiction works with North American and international publishers. We also provide consultation on current publishing procedures, assess book proposals, provide editorial assistance, develop marketing plans, research special sales opportunities, counsel on in-house publishing project development and management, and advise on matters relating to new media and international sales. My passion for developing books that have an interrelationship between image and word has resulted in my including a variety of artists' books and children's picture books in the agency's portfolio. Through TIPS, many non-English language originated publishing projects are translated, edited, and reformatted to be sold through leading English-language publishers in North America and abroad.

In addition to operating TIPS, in 2000 I founded with two partners LTD Editions, LLC, a book agenting and packaging company, focusing on the work of critically recognized contemporary artists and photographers to develop books and related projects for the adult and children's markets. As of 2010, I folded LTD Editions into Tanenbaum International Publishing Services.

I am an active supporter of the Riverside Symphony of New York, the Manhattan Comprehensive Night and Day School, the Asian Art Museum in San Francisco, Stanford University, Brandeis University, and Barnard College. I am a member of the Board of The Asian Art Museum in San Francisco, the Board of Advisors at the Rose Art Museum at Brandeis University, the Board of Advisors at CUAM (Colorado University Boulder Art Museum), and the Board of the Jewish Foundation for the Education of Women.

With fond, recollective thoughts.

Ann



Lewis, Katie and me at home in New York



Susan Thorndike

Life since Brandeis...

Just a small town girl that learned the following in her first weeks at Brandeis: 1. what a nose job was when asked where she got hers. 2. the phrase "penis envy" from psych classmates. (Is this p.c. now anyway?) 3. How to use a tampon. 4. What a bagel was. Stranger in a strange land. I began my studies as a politics major and was even offered an internship in D.C. with a congressman. But soon I became disillusioned with the governmental process and became an English major. (Of course, I am much more disillusioned this election season.)

I found the whole Brandeis experience very stimulating, intellectually and socially. And my mind was opened to so many new ideas and experiences.

After graduation, I moved to New York and worked as an editorial assistant at Doubleday, then on Park Avenue. I became more involved politically with Publishers for Peace, the Eugene McCarthy Campaign, a feminist group that published Little Miss Muffett Fights Back -- a list of children's books with strong female characters, and tangentially with the Black Panthers when I hosted Kathleen Cleaver at my Village apartment. It was a great time to be young in NYC. Rolling Stones concert, Tom Wait,

James Brown at the Apollo, Ike and Tina Turner -- saw them all. And then I tried to start a children's magazine, attended NYU for an MBA, and met my husband. Moved to New Canaan in 1979, and had my only child in 1981. I had been reviewing books and doing other freelance editorial work. Once divorced in 1989, I ran the local chapter of Juvenile Diabetes Foundation for a few years. Other activities in suburbia -- Arts Council for PTA, Nature Center publicity, tutoring at homeless shelter, Stamford Chorale, working at several bookstores, and watercolor classes.

I have visited the following countries: England a few times, France a few times, Greece, Turkey, Mexico a few times, Germany, Austria, the Czech Republic, Spain, Portugal. But still on my bucket list is Cuba, where my ancestor Israel Thorndike lived. Balloon ride, check, zipline still on list, and to see the Rocky Mountains, not flyover.

I feel very fortunate for my life and my continuing good health, and my dear son Nicholas, and close family and friends.



Edith Zipser Vermeij



Life since Brandeis...

I found Brandeis to be exciting, rewarding and difficult. While the choice of science courses at the time was limited, the training was excellent. Professors took their jobs seriously. I am still grateful to the Choral Union for 4 years of stressless, examless joy, and to the music department for their generous auditing policy. The civil rights demonstrations prepared me for the environmental activism I became involved with later on. For me Brandeis was a serious place, lightened by fellow students and the occasional beautiful snowstorm.

I completed a PhD at Yale with a thesis on DNA repair, but discovered there that ecology and evolution were still active sciences. I was one of a group of students organizing the first Earth Day activities there. While helping another student with field work, I fell in love both with the work and with Geerat Vermeij, the student. Eventually I joined him in the Washington, D.C. area where I wrote reports for for Environmental Defense Fund. The Clean Water Act had just passed and we all had a lot of hope for the future. Field work in marine biology won out over the EDF eventually, only to be limited by the birth of a daughter, Hermine, in 1981.

I did manage to take her on some expeditions, and she learned that the backs of museums are full of strange but friendly curators and their vast collections. While near Washington

Gary and I were fellows of the Smithsonian and worked our way through the library, the crabs and the snails. At the University of Guam Marine Laboratory, I labeled snails with bee tags and nail polish and was able both to measure growth and to recover marked fragments from the lairs of predators. I am quite proud of that work and the resulting papers, and of the other experiments I helped make a reality by being able to locate, capture, keep and study many marine creatures.

For the past 27 years Gary and I have lived in Davis, California. I am still a Staff Research Associate, part time. The arboretum at UC Davis had a serious volunteer and docent program and it seemed a good opportunity to learn the west coast plants. I still give the occasional tour. For several years I raised song canaries and was astonished by the variety of their behavior. Now I sort donated books as a Friend of the Library. I have a harpsichord and a teacher for early music. I have been extremely lucky during my several lives.

EZV Giving a tour in the UC Davis arboretum



In Argentina with the world's largest dinosaur



Gary and EZV in the Sinai, 1972



Myself, Hermine and Gary at her wedding, 2007



Debra Lynn Whitestone

Life since Brandeis...

How to capture 10-50 years, on a page? I enjoy reading what others write, but writing about myself puts me on tilt.

I suppose, though, that these pages can stimulate the kind of reflecting, sharing that often unfolds in our reunion conversations, not just about what we've done or accomplished but also, and more interestingly, about what's been surprising, what's been learned, what we appreciate or wish were different, what we still yearn for, what still seems possible, how we imagine doing the next 20-30 years, if we're so lucky. Same questions for the world we're living in these days, and how we're relating to it. Those are topics I'm not inclined to write about but would enjoy discussing at reunion.

That said, here are a few tidbits about my life, major life roles, these days: I am:

Married, now 31 years, to grad school buddy, Bill Joiner; still in Concord, MA, Calming view of cows in the field across the street. Enjoy my gardens, when they're in bloom, but wish they would take care of themselves already.

Mom of Noah, now 26, enjoying being a Starbucks manager, self supporting (yay!) while figuring out what he REALLY wants to do

Daughter, of increasingly frail but incredibly resilient Mom, still a "fashionista," who just celebrated her 95th

Member, 10+ years, of a Havurah that has become extended family and an ongoing source of delight and emotional sustenance

Business partner, with above mentioned husband, at ChangeWise, consulting, coaching managers leading organizational change. Also teach other coaches our Leadership Agility model and tools, based on Bill's book (which uses the lens of adult stages of development to map leadership behavior and mindsets.) Love the client work, meeting people from a wide variety of companies and the coaches from 20+ countries, who've come to our workshops. I don't love the marketing required to generate clients and fill events. Also don't love that our business fills much of our home. It's convenient to start work minutes after --or sometimes before--breakfast. But it's also hard to leave work for the day, let alone retire.

Speaking of mixed blessings, I'm constantly aware of the miracle and curse that the Internet is in our lives. Meeting with people anywhere in the world, while sitting in my "conference room"/ dining room --this still amazes and thrills me. But it comes at a cost: way too much time in front of screens, both more and less connected to others as a result.

That's it for now. What's next? Many questions yet to be answered about the next phase(s). I'm looking forward to seeing and schmoozing with many of you in June.

Debbie Whitestone

P.S. Here's a nice Brandeis related story, that started at our last reunion, when attending an exhibit of marvelous antique books from classmate Ann Tanenbaum's Dad's collection, at the new Library Archives gallery.

I'd mentioned to Ann that I wished I could find a proper home for several items my Dad had left me, from his Veterinary studies (at Brandeis precursor, Middlesex U) and his subsequent practice. At Ann's urging, I spoke with University Archivist Maggie Macneely, and offered her Dad's things, if she ever wanted to do something on Middlesex. (The story of Middlesex was a poignant one --it was both a haven from and, ultimately, victim of institutional anti-Semitism and Medical politics. Once reborn as Brandeis, there had been little interest in the earlier story and alumnae.) I seriously doubted anything would come of my offer.

Amazingly, the following year, Maggie called me. Students and others were asking about and wanted to know more about Middlesex! Months later, my family, and several other families of my Dad's Medical and Veterinary school classmates, were invited to the opening of an exhibit: named aptly, **Castles and Controversies: the Story of Middlesex University**; Honoring the History of Middlesex U's battle for accreditation.

And what a surreal, wonderful exhibit it was. There, on display in the Archives gallery, enclosed, lovingly, beautifully, and so respectfully, in translucent display cases were Dad's microscope, slides, notebooks from classes taken at the Castle, his well-worn doctor's bag, filled with the instruments he'd used to help thousands of cats, dogs, birds, etc. All of these, and artifacts from the Medical School alumnae, plus photos and hundreds of pages of student records, stories, and post grad. professional accomplishments were gathered, for anyone wanting to research the long overlooked story of Middlesex -Well, I only wish my Dad could have seen it.



Jean Feldman Wolman

Life since Brandeis...

As I reflect back on the 50 years since our graduation and, more easily, on the past 5 years since our last reunion, I asked myself “How have I changed and evolved during this time, what do I value most, and how (or whether) Brandeis fits into who I am today. After all, I was so very young and naive in the 60s, and knew so little about who and what I wanted to be or would become. I had fairly modest aspirations: I knew that I wanted to marry, have kids, work outside the home—maybe even have a career—unlike my own housewife mother who thought I should be a teacher in order to be home by 3 for the kids.

I accomplished those modest goals quite quickly and easily, including a 40+ year career in education research that grew stale and lacked the interpersonal connections that I now try to find in meaningful volunteer pursuits. More satisfying is the realization—a bit surreal—that I’ve passed 70 years and generally feel more balanced and contented than at earlier stages in my life. Retirement continues to agree with me, as I feel blessed with good health and “wellness”; daily activities and friendships that I choose and treasure; the time and resources to travel; and, most importantly, a loving family: my daughter, son, son-in-law, grandson, and husband of almost 50 years. They, in fact, are my greatest “achievement.” The most important life event during the past 5 years was the birth of our darling grandson Leo. He is a marvelous gift and a reward quite distinct from the joys, responsibilities, and challenges of parenting. We are grateful that Leo and his family live nearby and that they have become an integral part of our lives.

Probably the most lasting legacy from my Brandeis days is the importance of female friendship. I forged several lifelong relationships during my years at Brandeis, and have incorporated these and newer friendships into my daily life—they are my personal sustenance. My fondest memories go back to my arrival on campus as an 18-year old freshman eager to leave home, accompanied by my best friend from high school (Barbara Levinson Levadi). At magical speed, I made new friends with whom to laugh, cry, and confide our deepest concerns. Nurturing similarly deep, and now more mature friendships is a focus of my daily life today. Each relationship is mutually and uniquely nourishing, yet, more recently challenging as illness and death have begun to intervene. Just 2 months ago, one of my closest and “oldest” friends passed away—my first such loss—and I learned in 1 short year more than I ever learned in college as she openly shared her heartbreaking yet uplifting journey and accepted the inevitability of her death upon knowing she had experienced a “life well lived.” As a result of her end-of-life gift, I feel better prepared to support loved ones facing illness or other life challenges, and to accept what may come my way. (Not coincidentally, my dear friend was Lori Levinson Luft ('69), younger sister of my best friend and roommate at Brandeis.)

Accompanying all my good fortune comes a growing sense of urgency to make fulfilling use of the time and opportunities that remain. So what’s on my “bucket list” now? Seeing my adult children live healthy and satisfying lives and seeing Leo—and perhaps additional grandchildren—grow up and similarly thrive; traveling to parts of the world yet untraveled and returning to places we know and love; and supporting my family, friends, and myself through whatever challenges we face in the years ahead.



Jean, Michael, Leo, Allen & Karin -- Chanukah 2015



Allen Zerkin



Life since Brandeis...

Of my many vivid memories of Brandeis - e.g., (1) the parietal hours crisis, when President Sachar threatened to expel me and all the other members of the student council after we called for defiance of the new door-ajar-and-three-feet-on-the-floor policy, (2) performing two Scarlatti sonatas in a student concert at Slosberg, (3) ignominiously losing twice at Forquahn, and (4) Peter Siris inviting a thousand+ people at an Oldies concert to a party "at Allen Zerkin's house at 237 Grove St" (bedlam and police ensued) - one episode stands out, and it concerns our very last day together as a class.

Vietnam was center stage in 1966, so when Dr. Sachar made the tone-deaf decision to have U.N. Ambassador Goldberg give our commencement address, a number of us met to discuss it. Some argued that Goldberg deserved respect; others wanted to walk out. In what was perhaps my first serious effort at mediation (I am now, among other things, a mediator of public policy controversies in New York), I mostly listened, eventually proposing a new option: We could respectfully stand in silent vigil for a limited time when Goldberg came to the podium, and, to ensure that we could convey our respect for him personally, distribute a written explanation of our protest to our families and friends as they arrived. Everyone agreed!

Thinking that Dr. Sachar would appreciate our thoughtfulness, I also proposed giving him the courtesy of a briefing. So, when I met with him and he said, "I'm not going to let you do that," I was stunned. I noted that I had not come to ask his permission, but merely to inform him, as a courtesy. When he then emphatically reiterated his position, I announced that we had nothing further to talk about and walked out of his office!

Commencement day arrived. Our class was lined up on the path coming down from the library. Some underclassmen were handing out our explanatory statement at the amphitheatre entrances, when suddenly one of them ran over in a panic - plainclothes Waltham police had arrived, arrested his compatriots and confiscated our materials! In the span of seconds, I experienced shock, fury, consternation (What was I going to do?), and, finally, clarity and a rush of adrenaline. I found a place from which I could address all of you and told you what had happened. I asked you, whether or not you planned to participate in the silent vigil, to authorize me to tell the president that we would not go to commencement until the students were released and could go through the amphitheatre handing out our statement. Most of you seemed as outraged as I was and gave me your support.

I knew where the president was, but my demand to see him was rebuffed by Larry Kane, Brandeis' press officer. I relayed the senior class' ultimatum and said I'd wait at Justice Brandeis' statue for a reply. Kane was apoplectic.

He came to me ten minutes later. Our demands would be met. I said I'd let him know when commencement could begin. I had never felt more powerful! The arrested students arrived soon thereafter, and I directed them to go through the entire amphitheatre handing our statement out. By then, the amphitheatre was abuzz about the delay - 'What was going on?' people wanted to know, so it took the students about 45 minutes - whereupon I dispatched one of them to instruct Kane that commencement could now begin.

A lot of people got radicalized that day, among them my parents, and when, as planned, Frank Bloch initiated the vigil, they stood, too; and as I remember it, virtually everybody did, including most of the faculty. It was thrilling.

I learned a great deal from these events, e.g., that careful listening can lead to consensus solutions, that strategy and temerity can defeat authority. I've drawn inspiration from this experience ever since. My life's work, besides teaching negotiation and conflict management at NYU, has been in conceiving of and implementing strategic initiatives to resolve public policy conflicts, each crafted to fit the situation's unique circumstances. One such was laying the groundwork for the resolution of a complex federal-state-city-upstate controversy over NYC's water supply in the mid-1990's, a process that involved many months of behind-the-scenes dialogue between NYC-based environmental groups and Catskills-based influence leaders and then enlisting a particular congressman to make two crucial phone calls, all of which catalyzed Gov. George Pataki to personally sponsor mediation, the outcome of which stands as a model for collaborative watershed management.



Daughters
Becca & Zoe &
granddaughter
Zadie 2015



Ellen and
Zoe the
Snake
Charmer
(ask me!)

Son Noah, Guilin, China,
2015 (lives in Shenzhen)



My wife,
Ellen, on
her 67th
birthday,
2015





In Memoriam

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

Stephen Altman
Richard Ames
Hiram Appelman
Melesse Ayalew
Barry Berlin
Jack Canick
Margery Sager Cohen
Marsha Edelman
Michael Fisher
Judith Glasner
Gary David Goldberg
Jeffrey Philip Golden
Harriet Dollin Goldstein
Ellen Grossman
Victoria Hammer
Edward Hines
John Johnson
Janet Kaplan
Marlene Ratner Kurtz
Kenneth Levin
Robert Liss
Andrew Clement Meyer
Robert Moynihan
Robert Penny
Michael Pozen
Michael Ratner
Esther Seidman Rome
Peter Sajovic
Surendran Sambamurti
Linda Goldberg Seligman
Kenneth Silk
Marsha Silver
Michele Singer
Judith Smith
Mark Sonnenblick
Marsha Spector
Ann Sternberg
Richard Taub
Magdalena Tatiana Turowicz
Robert Waxman
Martin Harvey Weiner
Anne Brickman Zisenwine







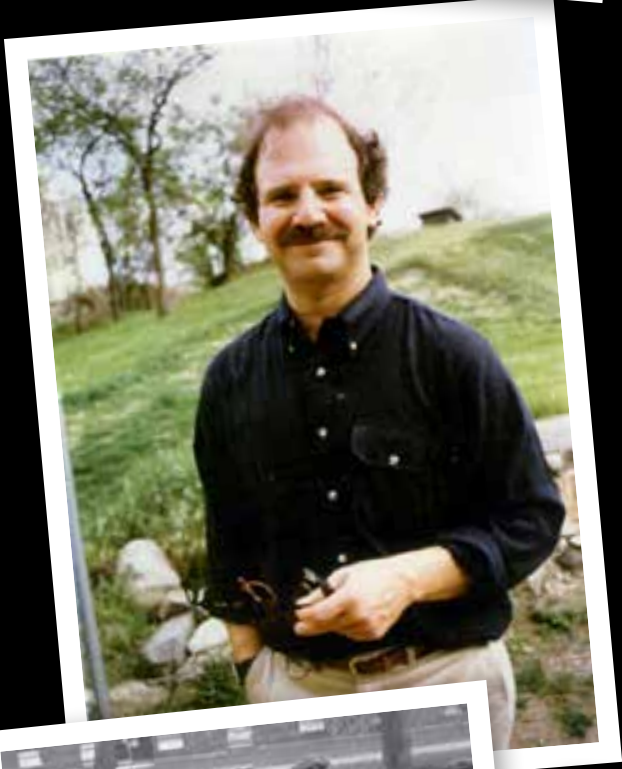






















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