CLASS OF 1965
50TH
REUNION
Dear Classmates,

Here we are…fifty years later. What a milestone, and what a celebration!

We were so delighted with the turnout at our 50th Reunion, June 5-7, 2015. It was terrific to reconnect with friends and classmates, see the transformed campus, and reflect on the top-notch education we received at Brandeis and that Brandeis still offers. This “golden celebration” afforded us the chance to come together as a class and rekindle fond memories of our Brandeis experience. Our 50th Reunion Committee worked tirelessly to provide an exciting line-up of events, from dinners and discussions to folk sing-alongs and social gatherings, all of which were memorable.

As you know, we shared a digital copy of our 50th Reunion yearbook with all of our classmates before Reunion. To make sure we captured our class’s newest memories, we had a photographer take lots of pictures over Reunion weekend, and added them into this printed copy.

Thank you to all for everything you did to make our 50th Reunion truly special. We trust this keepsake will remind you always of how special your Brandeis family truly is.

Enjoy!

With best wishes,
Special Thanks

On behalf of the Institutional Advancement Division, we would like to thank the members of the Class of 1965 Reunion Committee

William S. Friedman, Co-chair

Steven H. Mora, Co-chair

Beryl Gilfix, Yearbook Coordinator

Dennis E. Baron
Melanie Rovner Cohen
Nina M. Judd
Robert I. Lerman
Peter J. Levinson
Geraldine Mund
Daphnah Dayag Sage
**World News**
Cuban Missile Crisis: USSR plans to build missile bases in Cuba; Kennedy orders Cuban blockade to prevent Soviet missile deployment.

The United Nations General Assembly passes a resolution condemning South Africa’s racist apartheid policies and calls for all UN member states to cease military and economic relations with the nation.

Telstar relays the first live trans-Atlantic television signal.

**US News**
John Glenn becomes the first American to orbit the Earth.

The oral polio vaccine is developed by Albert Sabin and given to millions of children to combat the disease.

The U.S. Supreme Court rules that officially sponsored prayer in public schools is unconstitutional.

The first Walmart discount store opens in Bentonville, Arkansas.

**Pop Culture**
Johnny Carson becomes the host of *The Tonight Show*.

Andy Warhol’s famous painting of the Campbell Soup can is exhibited for the first time in a Los Angeles gallery.

*Beverly Hillbillies* and *The Dick Van Dyke Show* premiere on television.

Polaroid introduces color film prints, which develop in 60 seconds.

The “Mashed Potato” and the “Watusi” dances become popular.

The Rolling Stones rock band forms in London.

**Movies**
Spartacus

*Lawrence of Arabia*

*To Kill a Mockingbird*

**Books**
Robert Frost - *In the Clearing*

Günter Grass - *The Tin Drum*

Ken Kesey - *One Flew Over the Cuckoo’s Nest*

Richard Yates - *Eleven Kinds of Loneliness*

**Economy**
Average cost of a new house: $12,500

Average monthly rent: $110 per month

Minimum hourly wage: $1.25

Color television set: $400

**Died this Year**
Eleanor Roosevelt

William Faulkner

Marilyn Monroe

Niels Bohr

Ernie Kovacs

**1962**
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


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.

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

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

1963
**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.

**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.

**Movies**

- *It’s a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World*
- *The Unsinkable Molly Brown*
- *My Fair Lady*
- *Mary Poppins*

**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*

**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.

**Economy**

- Gas per gallon: 30 cents
- U.S. postage stamp: 5 cents
- Ticket to the movies: $1.25

**Died this Year**

- Herbert Clark Hoover
- Douglas MacArthur
- Harpo Marx
- Gracie Allen

**1964**
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.

Bill Cosby, starring in *I Spy*, becomes the first African American to headline a television show.

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.

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

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*

Movies

*Dr. Zhivago*  
*Thunderball*  
*That Darn Cat*  
*The Great Race*  
*Those Magnificent Men and Their Flying Machines*

Died this Year

Winston Churchill  
Nat King Cole  
T.S. Eliot  
Adlai Stevenson  
Judy Holliday

1965
### Top 10 1962

**Artist/Track**
- Chubby Checker, “The Twist”
- Bruce Channel, “Hey! Baby”
- Shelley Fabares, “Johnny Angel”
- Elvis Presley, “Good Luck Charm”
- Ray Charles, “I Can’t Stop Loving You”
- Neil Sedaka, “Breaking Up Is Hard To Do”
- Little Eva, “The Loco-Motion”
- The Four Seasons, “Big Girls Don’t Cry”
- Bobby “Boris” Pickett, “Monster Mash”

### Top 10 1963

**Artist/Track**
- The Tornadoes, “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 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 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!”
1965
- President: Abram Leon Sachar
- Commencement Speaker: William Howard Schuman, President of Lincoln Center for the Performing Arts
- Tuition: $1,450
- Total Undergraduates: 1499
- Number of Graduates: 312

Today
- President: Frederick M. Lawrence
- Commencement Speaker: Thomas Pickering
- Tuition: $46,022
- Total Undergraduates: 3,729
- Clubs and Organizations: 275+
- Number of Majors and Minors: 43 and 45
Brandeis to Dedicate Springold Arts Center

Brandeis will dedicate its multi-million dollar Nathan B. and Frances Springold Theatre Arts Center on Friday June 11. Among the highlights of the dedication festivities will be a banquet and a preview showing the world-famous loan exhibition of the Springold art collection.

The gallery, which is on the main or third floor of the three-story Center was planned to house not only works from the Springold Art Collection, but also displays of theatre scenery, costumes, posters and works of art from the University Collection.

Other facilities on the main floor include a main auditorium, with a seating capacity of 750, a director's theatre which will seat 150 persons, a flexible theatre, a dance studio and rehearsal rooms.

All the University's proscenium productions will be staged in the main auditorium. The proscenium width will rank with that of any major stage in the country. In addition, the auditorium will provide a platform for special guest lecturers for the Theatre Arts Department.

Graduate and undergraduate playwrights will be able to produce their own plays in the director's theatre. The flexible theatre will serve as a proscenium, arena, or TV studio. The theatre may be opened into the main auditorium stage for proscenium productions. Bleacher-like seating may be adapted to various arrangements from three-quarter and Shakespearean staging to total arena or theatre-in-the-round.

The bottom floor of the Springold Theatre Arts Center will have faculty offices and a large production shop where all play production work, such as design and construction of settings, will take place.

The second floor will include four seminar rooms, which can be used both for regular classrooms and graduate seminars. Adjacent to the seminar rooms will be two classrooms designed to accommodate 30 students each. Also included on the second floor is the traditional Green Room, or rest room.

University Reacts with Shock and Grief At the Assassination of John F. Kennedy

500 Attend Brief Service in Memoriam

Some of President Kennedy's closest friends joined in the private service yesterday. Mrs. Kennedy and the three children were among those present.

'All Coherence Gone'

President's Inaugural Asked World of Law

Levy Proposes Trimester Plan, Stresses Expansion of University
Robert Lerman to Deliver Valedictory
At Brandeis' 14th Commencement

Robert Lerman, recipient of a Woodrow Wilson fellowship in Economics, will deliver the Valedictory Address at this Sunday's commencement. President Abram Sachar had announced last week that the Valedictory Address would be given at Commencement. Dr. Sachar, according to Mr. Bresler, has been selected to speak at the Commencement.
Brandeis Gets New Ford Grant; Money Will Aid Academic Growth

The Ford Foundation presented a second $6 million grant to Brandeis on December 17, 1964, for use in its “over-all academic development.” Brandeis was one of five universities to be so honored with the second grant.

President Abram L. Sacks announced that the money would primarily be used to encourage endowments for faculty chairs, as well as fellowships and scholarships. To encourage endowments for a chair, the university would offer a three-year endowment of the total cost by the donor, with the additional one-quarter to be added from university funds.

Brandeis must raise $18 million in three years to earn the first million, which was awarded under the Foundation’s Special Program in Education. Brandeis received a $1 million grant in December 1962, the terms of earning the second being the same. However, since the funds were raised in 18 months, the University was allowed by Ford to apply for the present grant.

Apes receiving second grants were the Universities of California and Brown University. Henry T. Heald, president of the Ford Foundation, said that these three universities had demonstrated that with the support of two institutions, they could marshal the financial support vital to the high goals they set for themselves.

President Sacks commented that this is an area where only academic excellence and the best is appreciated. Here we are in a region where the University has had to be good and stay good, by warrant of the community. We have been warned to have this Foundation relate to Brandeis as one of the National centers of outstanding scholarship and service. Every University has pressing needs for academic endowments to support faculty salaries.

“IT is research who sits in the portals and educates the resignation, and to the details, where the place holds the students and projects in the building. Here Adams sounded the bell when he wrote: ‘We cannot afford the effects of erosion which we can never tell where his influence stops.’”

14TH COMMENCEMENT THEME: 'UNIVERSITY, PERFORMING ARTS'

[Continued from Page 11]
11 HONORARY DEGREES TO BE AWARDED AT COMMENCEMENT

Composer William Schuman Main Speaker; Springfield Theater Dedication Highlights Events

Research Grants

The National Institute of Mental Health have awarded Dr. Nathan L. Alisky, assistant professor of psychology and Terrance W. Reynolds, a Brandeis psychology student, $18,000 for a study of "a General Practice-Performance Commission Program." Dr. Alisky said the study will investigate the feasibility of developing national wide training programs which will build on the current mental health professionals' content to each other.

Work of 26 Israeli Painters And Sculptors Will Be Represented in 'Art Israel Today'

"Art Israel Today," the first major exhibition of contemporary Israeli art to be shown in the U.S., will open at the University's Ren art Museum on Monday, May 17.

The exhibition, which will run through June 20, includes the work of 26 Israeli painters and sculptors. Sponsored by the American Institute of Fine Arts and the Hebrew University in Jerusalem, the exhibition will be shown daily from 11 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., with admission free.

According to William C. Stidman, curator of the Department of Painting and Sculpture Exhibition at New York's Museum of Modern Art, which is curating the exhibition throughout the country, the exhibition will present a major contribution to contemporary art. The exhibition was selected by the Art Israel Today committee, which consists of leading American and Israeli art critics. The committee is comprised of: Amos Gitler, an art critic and art historian; Hillel Kolansky, an art critic and art historian; Yosef Zarka, an art critic; and Yaacov Agam, an artist.

The exhibition will feature works by such well-known Israeli artists as Yaacov Agam, a painter and sculptor; Alexander Apell, a sculptor and painter; Moshe Iwat, a sculptor; Yitzhak Zaretsky, a sculptor; and Shalom Tali, a painter.

The exhibition will also feature works by such well-known American artists as Roy Lichtenstein, a painter; and Barnett Newman, a sculptor.

The exhibition will be open to the public from 11 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., with admission free.
to the class of 1965

Four years ago you came to Brandeis to challenge and to be challenged. This was implicit in your choice of university, implicit in this University's selection of you. Presumably, you have had occasion to discard some of the intellectual “baggage” with which you arrived. Ideally, you have also replaced preconceptions with sharper, fresher insights, and have acquired the gifts of dissatisfaction with the mediocre—in yourself and in others. Perhaps you are now ready “to commence.” For college, however enriching an interlude, is no more and no less than a fueling station in space, the platform between adolescence and the upper and outer reaches of adult life.

But if college is a station in time and space, it is no longer, in our time, a crow’s nest above the battle. Your four years have encompassed bright days and dark nights: man multi-orbiting the earth and a young chieftain struck down; the Cuba confrontation and the Atomic Test Ban Treaty; the Peace Corps as an instrument for good and wanton murder in a Mississippi town called Philadelphia; the Congo and the Vatican Council, mud-slinging in politics and a vision of the Great Society. You have been involved to one degree or another, in it all of it. And you have demonstrated eagerness to participate in your times in many ways, whether you helped with voter registration in Mississippi or with remedial reading in Roxbury, in the wards of state hospitals and when you voluntarily gave up meals to contribute to the not always bloodless freedom fight in the South. You have already entered the outer eddies of the vortex of human affairs.

As for the campus itself, change, as a continuous condition of life, has been no stranger to you. You, with every other Brandeis class, know the high cranes against the sky and the rumble of construction company trucks on our roadways as your University moves to provide essential facilities for twentieth century education. Perhaps it is only appropriate that the major physical additions being completed as you graduate are a theatre arts center and a science quadrangle, symbolic of Brandeis’ dedication to the “whole man.” Nor have all developments been simply physical. You were freshmen when Phi Beta Kappa accreditation came, sophomores when the Ford Foundation identified your University as a “regional and national center of excellence”—excellence which you, too, have helped to create in your academic performance. New areas of study, from astrophysics to American civilization, have been added. All this and much more has happened in the duration of your undergraduate years.

Now you are leaving the campus, many to go on into graduate study, a far higher proportion than the national college average, others more directly into tasks of immediate participation. With you go, in all you undertake, your Brandeis experience and our high hopes for you. I wish you, not a “safe” journey but an exciting one, not security but the adventurous exercise of your talents and intellect, not certainties but the satisfactions of hard-won achievement.

Aharon Barak
four years at brandeis, over and gone. looking back fondly—
but ecstatic to be out and away.
we learned and loved: the people, the experience, the thrill
of being, inquiring.
much happened—most striking, most pitiful: the quietus,
the dying gasp of the old brandeis, and the
half-aborted inchoation of the "new."
we witnessed and fought an administration of amateurs—
concerned more with corporate financing than with
student welfare; wasting on oedifice, and afraid
of the freedom to speak—write—disagree. how sad.
but we saw narrow, too—obstinately thinking us only, not we.
and the self-occupied, insouciant faculty: machines afraid
of being unplugged.
alumni which for all but practical purposes ($) didn’t exist.
and parents, taking the easy escape, unwilling to see, listen,
understand.
but when the king has kissed his final goodbye
(in accordance with requirements of good taste)
our turn
let us never forget what we’ve learned . . .

chuck bresler
Life since Brandeis ...

Being a student during the political/social upheaval of the ’60s was the formative experience of my lifetime. I participated in the civil rights, anti-nuclear, and incipient student and antiwar movements at Brandeis, and those experiences have shaped my life and work ever since. Many of the friendships are still strong. And the music—it’s thrilling that we can still remember the words (even when we can’t find our glasses).

I went to graduate school at MIT in the late ’60s to learn how to become an “advocacy” planner. For the past 40 years I have worked in the field of affordable housing preservation, trying to keep privately-owned, government-subsidized buildings from being converted to market-rate housing. I have helped tenant, community-based non-profit, and local government organizations preserve around 5,000 units in New England, mostly through sales to non-profit ownership.

It has been a satisfying career that combines my professional and political interests. Every struggle to save an “expiring use” building forces people to think about whether housing should be a commodity or a social right, to understand some of the contradictions of our economic and social system, and, hopefully, to experience what they can do to bring about changes.

In recent years, my interests have expanded to international horizons. I have traveled widely in Latin and South America, monitoring elections in El Salvador and Honduras, supporting human rights Mexico, commemorating the 40th anniversary of Salvador Allende’s death in Chile, and finding every possible excuse to visit and re-visit Bolivia (5 times since 2004). I recently had a unique opportunity to travel to Cuba with Code Pink (and with my Brandeis roommate, childhood friend, and current neighbor Laura!), to learn about Cubans’ hopes and fears for the revival of US relations at this great historical moment.

I write a regular column for the North American Congress on Latin America (NACLA, another ’60s institution) on Latin American social movements and leftist governments (nacla.org/blog/rebel-currents). I suppose this is a retirement career, though it feels like more work than ever. I work hard and constantly at becoming fluent in Spanish, a language I learned as an adult. For me, this new chapter has been a way of recapturing some of the excitement of the 60s: participants in Latin American social movements really believe (with good reason) that they can change the world.

I have been married to Ben for nearly 50 years. He is a retired documentary filmmaker and distributor, recently completing an award-winning film on immigrant torture survivors (www.refugemediaproject.org). Our son Jesse (37) is a videographer in Washington DC, currently working for the Peace Corps.

In our spare moments, we try to spend as much time as possible in the natural world around Wellfleet, where we have a second home. We monitor osprey nests, rescue cold-stunned sea turtles, track stranded dolphins, and roam the dunes in winter to photograph snowy owls. This past winter we had a once-in-a-lifetime adventure cross-country skiing and wildlife-watching in Yellowstone National Park (where there was much less snow than back home). We are looking forward to more adventures, political and personal, in the coming decades.
Simon Albury

Life since Brandeis ...

Morris Schwartz enabled me to attend Brandeis as a Special Student and he and his wife Charlotte became lifelong friends. Brandeis changed and shaped my life. It introduced me to a world of social activism and intellectual stimulation beyond anything I could have expected from my life in England. I was able to arrange an Allen Ginsberg poetry reading at Thanksgiving 64 which was recorded and became the LP/CD “Kaddish” and Allen too became a lifelong friend and influence. I spent time in the SNCC office and was engaged in the Civil Rights movement and Selma from the safety of Boston. I sat at the feet of great teachers and besides wonderful fellow students. I am sorry to have lost touch with everyone, apart from Nina Felshin, Michael Ratner and Charlotte Schwartz.

After retiring from 45 years in television, where I became a failed investigative reporter, a quite good producer on some outstanding shows, and had great success with the Campaign for Quality Television, I am now enjoying my greatest achievement – contributing to real progress in the employment and portrayal of Black and Minority Ethnic people in UK broadcasting as Chair of the Campaign for Broadcasting Equality.

I am sad that Brandeis had compromised the liberal ideals that so inspired me. I wrote an email of protest to the President of Brandeis in 2006 over the removal of Palestinian artworks from an exhibition. I could not have been alone in writing, yet I did not even get the courtesy of a template response. I mourn the passing of the Brandeis I knew in 1964 – 1965.

I am glad to have been able to do a little good, now and then.
After a rough start in my first year as a member of the Class of 1963 was commuting by tram and bus from my brothers’ home in Boston, and being “discovered” by the soccer coach as a foreigner eligible for a Wien Scholarship, I moved in to Ridgewood under the Wien program. Choosing to give up the transfer to MIT to complete a Master’s Degree in Chemical Engineering, I lost my Wien eligibility and paid my way through for the 2 extra years as a member of the Class of 1965. That year on campus and the 2 years off-campus helped me finally grow-up and appreciate the wealth of opportunities that our still small university offered not only at a very high and excellent academic level but also in a very accepting and inclusive level with broad range of social and cultural experiences of living and growing up to responsible and committed citizens.

Those lessons learned in these formative years helped shape my graduate school years in applying those academic skills and 3 decades as a professional years in the USA and more than 60 countries in the world helping make things better for communities and individuals and even, occasionally, the “Establishment.”

My “greatest achievement” is that I finally did it my way, not my family’s way or even the expected Brandeis way when I was accepted for admission without benefit of transcripts from St. Thomas Aquinas College (Jesuit) in Ceylon (Sri Lanka today) and opted to stay on 2 more years and focus on the liberal arts rather than the hard sciences.

Haven’t got around to the bucket list fad...perhaps my extensive exposure to the best aspects of Hinduism and Buddhism (and Christianity and Islam) in childhood, adolescence and young adulthood in Ceylon has something to do with it. Additionally, my Brandeis exposure to secular Judaism and later life exposure to Orthodox Judaism. Besides, I “kicked the bucket” in 2006 when I was pronounced clinically dead upon arrival at Washington Adventist Hospital. So the last year move a mile higher after 34 years at sea level and legality of the key brownie ingredient makes sense to those who know me and have worked with me over the 50 years since Brandeis.
Life since Brandeis ...

After graduation I went straight to graduate school, dropped out, taught high school, back to grad school, then teaching English linguistics ever since, as Howard Nemerov put it, publishing and perishing at once (8 books). My language blog has almost 1 million page views, I have over 5100 Twitter followers, but the highlights of my career so far: being a guest on the late Joan Rivers’ radio show (after 10 minutes she hung up on me) and being likened to the Mad Hatter by Antonin Scalia in his majority opinion in District of Columbia v. Heller (2008; in contrast, Justice Stevens seemed to like my work). My daughter Rachel went to Brandeis: what was BrandX to us is ‘Deis to her.
Ellen L. Bassuk, MD

Life since Brandeis ...

It's hard to believe that 50 years have gone by since we graduated. My life has unfolded in unimaginable ways and in directions that I never anticipated. Brandeis helped set a moral compass that has guided and reinforced many of the decision I have made. I think fondly of those days, especially my group of friends and the heady political environment of the 60's.

I was only 16 years old when I arrived at college -- and left three years later to go to medical school -- far too young but another beginning: medical school, med-surg internship, psychiatric residency, and then an academic staff position at one of the Harvard teaching hospitals. I ran the psychiatric emergency services -- and met my then husband of 20 years, bought a house and launched an exciting phase of my life. When I turned 35 years old, I was confronted with the imbalance in my life and the dilemma of an academic career and children. I had to change course.

There were little questions about my next steps. I left medical academia, went to the Bunting Institute, and adopted two children -- Dan and Sara who are now young adults with many challenges. I loved being a parent and grew with my children. It has been an arduous, but fulfilling journey that has remained central in my life and has helped to ground me in the things that really matter.

I also made an unexpected career change -- founding and running a nonprofit dedicated to family homelessness with an unlikely partner - Better Homes and Gardens Magazine. Initially known as The Better Homes Fund and then as the National Center on Family Homelessness, I conducted clinical research, designed programs and policies, advocated for low income families and children, and edited a psychiatric journal. In 2006, I founded a parallel organization, a woman-run small business, The Center for Social Innovation, which addresses some of the most difficult social problems plaguing vulnerable populations. I continue to work full time focusing on homelessness, traumatic stress, mental health, and ways to translate research into practice -- many of these issues a legacy from Brandeis.

I don’t have any plans to retire. It keeps me young. I love what I do, the people I work with, my friends and community, and the chance to make the world a better place in the small ways that we can. All of this energizes me and fulfills some of the values that were deeply entrenched from my days at Brandeis. Now I also have precious spare time to take long walks with my dogs, read, listen to music, knit and work in my garden -- all a peaceful respite from some of the daily challenges of life.
Carl Baylis

Life since Brandeis ...

I have been working in the computer field for over 47 years, first as a Systems Engineer at RCA, and for the last 43 years at Montefiore Medical Center in Bronx, New York as an Assistant Director. When I started in this industry, what you now probably have on your desk took up about half a football field. It has been thrilling to be part of this tremendous and exciting transition and growth. I am now responsible for many of the systems that enable the hospital to run efficiently and ultimately provide better care for our patients, which provides me with a feeling of satisfaction and fulfillment.

I think that Brandeis gave me a good foundation for life in general. Living, studying, and working with intelligent and motivated people prepared me for a life of challenges and accomplishments. I have been married for 38 years to my wife Regina and also have 2 married sons.

Life has been very good and I have enjoyed these last 50 years immensely. For recreation, I swim, bicycle, read, watch TV and listen to NPR radio.
Life since Brandeis ...

I arrived at Brandeis having never been out of New York State other than one afternoon at Palisades Amusement Park in New Jersey. I was expecting a completely different environment from the one I grew up in New York City. I was a little surprised to have a roommate from Brooklyn, and to be sharing a dorm room with two other freshmen that was less than half the size of the bedroom I shared with my two brothers at home. I found that eight or nine other members of our class were actually high school classmates of mine. Anyway, I made new friends, and I found that I was registered in Soc Sci 1 and Humanities 1, courses that I loved. I had entered as a chemistry major but found that dull. At the urging of my residence counselor I changed my major to NEJS but never actually took a course in the subject.

Sometime in my sophomore year I discovered modern molecular biology and started taking courses. Early in my senior year I was informed by our registrar that I didn’t have enough (any) NEJS credits to graduate; I had sampled courses in most every department and biology was the only field in which I had a chance to graduate with my class. I did; I went to graduate school in biology, got my Ph.D. and worked in academic research for a while before deciding that I needed a break. I joined my Dad in his business and have been there ever since. I married Julie Copeland in 1977 and we have three grown sons, two lovely daughters-in-law and one granddaughter, with another on the way.
Dr. Ellyn Berk

Life since Brandeis ...

During our graduation week, graduates of previous classes were on campus; I remember thinking how old they seemed. Of course in 1965 those “old” Brandeis graduates could only have been in their thirties. I can’t imagine what I would have made of those returning for 50th Reunion (nor can I believe that we are now at that stage).

Personally, I reject the view that the only thing we can do now is reflect on the past. I acknowledge that I probably lived a reasonably charmed life until the last few years (which brought the death of my 95 year-old mother and some health problems for my husband who then retired as a senior partner of an international law firm). However, I still am working (now consulting on the development of an exciting interactive start-up in South Korea and China) and have recently been elected a Board officer of my co-op in New York City. While travel (a constant passion) has been somewhat curtailed due to Ray’s ongoing recovery, we did spend a few weeks in Paris recently and I take off on my own whenever possible. I do now speak Italian!

In the broadest sense, a Brandeis education made me eager to explore, experience, and savor. An adventure must always be, and usually is, on the horizon.

The second takeaway from Brandeis is that after four years of challenging academics, nothing else has ever seemed as difficult. This includes earning a Ph.D. as well as a career that has involved creating entities from a major corporate foundation to a $20 million dollar interactive educational technology center to a federal research center under Congressional mandate conducting research in 27 states, from reshaping the boards of both an international museum and an international university as well as teaching for a time on the doctoral level.

The third aspect of Brandeis that made me eternally grateful was the rigorous liberal arts requirements of our years there that forced me to take courses that I never would have taken willingly yet throughout decades have given me valuable reference points upon which to make decisions and work professionally.

What truly sums up my Brandeis education is that it offered the ability to confidently face the “blank sheet of paper” that undergirds successful project development and creation in general. However, I do confess that Brandeis, in the form of one especially formidable professor, also has kept me somewhat unsure of myself. Some years ago I ran into this professor who shall be nameless (Caldwell Titcomb) who during my Brandeis years, told me I was best suited to become a housewife rather than aspire to anything intellectual or artistic. Now, eager to tell him how wrong he had been about me, I brought him up-to-date. His response? A disdainful “I assume you are one of those we call late bloomers.” Oh well...

This late bloomer would have loved to attend our reunion but still finds that the deaths of both of my Brandeis roommates at far too early ages makes it difficult to face being on campus once again. Like most of us, I have kept relationships with fewer classmates than I would have liked to do, but now look forward to re-establishing connections with a few more in the next years.
Life since Brandeis ...

Brandeis was the first of many steps in my journey. By far, the best memories involve the friends I made. In fact, the approach of our 50th has prompted me to try to contact three of those friends. No results yet.

Among the lessons learned: learning how to concentrate in co-ed classes (previous 6 years were at an all girls’ school); discovering that I wasn’t one of the smartest kids in class; perfecting my newly acquired dependence on cigarettes; and meeting people from different backgrounds. I imagine that there is far more diversity now, but there was enough to make a difference then. No life lessons, to be sure. But memorable experiences for me.

This is certainly a time to look back and see what has been important. “Achievements” maybe, but a sense of accomplishment is more to the point. First are my two sons, Jeremy, 42, and David, 38. Good people who themselves will leave the pile higher. Jeremy, married to Jessica, is an editor at National Geographic and is working on a book. David has a position with HHS focused on grants to Native Americans. No grandchildren yet. Their father Barry Berlin (’66) died recently after a long and grievous illness. Talk about life lessons. They saw to his care for 2 years.

My other cherished accomplishment is my career as a psychotherapist. With a seven year break to stay home with the boys, I’ve been practicing for 41 years and am still working full time. I’m an owner, with four others, of a group private practice in Frederick, Maryland, which is hectic, satisfying, and sometimes crazy. When I look back on these years, it is with a deep sense of satisfaction to have made a difference in so many lives.

Bucket list? Travel more (contemplating a September trip to London and Lyon). Learn Spanish. Sell the houses and move into a rental apartment. Live in Washington, DC (both sons are there). Bake bread.

Alice and Pierce on Block Island (fave destination)
Life since Brandeis ...

My life, life lessons, memories and aspirations in 750 words or fewer?

Work: From Brandeis I headed to Berkeley, California, where I’ve been for most of the past 50 years. I started in the Ph.D. program in theater arts, dropped out to work against the Vietnam War, and soon joined the S.F. Mime Troupe. Two years later, needing to make a living, I decided to go back to school, this time in a field that would pay me to study: psychology. I’ve worked as a family psychologist for more than 40 years, on the staff of an HMO, in private practice, and teaching at a number of graduate schools, for 34 years at the Wright Institute. I’ve also been a mediator for more than 20. Along the way I’ve written about families and children for both professional and popular audiences, including: Flight of the Stork: What Children Think (and When) about Sex and Family Building (revised and expanded from an earlier version) and Yours, Mine and Ours: How Families Change When Remarried Parents Have a Child Together. http://www.annebernstein.com

Then, in 1999, the Mime Troupe celebrated its 40th anniversary, and I had the chance to play the role I’d played about 30 years before. I had such a good time that I’ve continued to act. I’ve been in classes continuously since 2005 and seriously pursuing work on both stage and screen, appearing at more than a dozen Bay Area theaters and in a number of independent features, short films, a web series. http://www.annehallinan.com

Family: It has been my great pleasure to have been married now for just over 33 years, transforming me from someone who studied and worked with families to someone whose life is entwined with a large, complex and endlessly fascinating (if sometimes challenging) family. My husband, Conn (Ringo) Hallinan, was a brilliant teacher of journalism and sometime Provost at the University of California, Santa Cruz, where we lived on campus for a few years among the redwoods and overlooking the sea.

He continues to write on foreign policy and world affairs, for Foreign Policy in Focus, among other sites, and dispatchesfromtheedgeblog.wordpress.com. Ringo was the first of six brothers to be a father and the last to be a grandfather, but we are making up for lost time with now four grandchildren, three boys and a girl, the oldest of whom will turn 3 ½ by the time of the Reunion. Our son David is the father of the oldest and the youngest, and two of my three stepsons, Brian and Antonio, each have a child. We are actively involved in helping take care of all of them, and I have come to feel deeply regretful that I, having moved across the country, did not provide my own parents with the same opportunity.

Brandeis: When I was in junior high school and bereft at the social politics among the small cohort of college-bound girls, my mother tried to comfort me by telling me “it’s the friends you make at college that last all your life.” I can’t say it made me feel a lot better at thirteen, but Mom was right. I cherish the friendships I made at Brandeis, several of whom remain among the people I feel closest to and most at home with.

In addition to lifelong friends, what Brandeis has given me is a way of understanding the world. An illustrative anecdote: as a newly minted psychologist, I worked for a time at UC Santa Cruz as the counselor in one of the then eight colleges that constituted the university, where the office across the hall from mine belonged to Norman O. Brown. One day, after a lecture by another faculty member, (The Eternal Feminine, or The Search for the Nile: Narcissism, Masochism and some other nasty-ism in Female Psych), I was sounding off in criticism in the faculty lounge. Nobby (as he was called there) stopped in the doorway and said, “You sound like you’ve studied at the feet of Philip Slater.” I squealed, “How did you know?” “I can detect his influence,” he said. There were a number of teachers at Brandeis who had a significant impact on my thinking — Maury Stein, Herb Shore, and John Matthews stand out — but Phil more than anyone cultivated a systemic analysis of social phenomena and a both/and approach to complexity that characterize my intellectual life. It was my good fortune to know him some in later life as part of the Santa Cruz community, where he also acted and wrote plays.

At our son David’s wedding in 2012

With my husband, Conn (aka Ringo) Hallinan, 2013 (we don’t take photos all that often)

With my oldest grandson, Tyler, at the Santa Cruz Beach Boardwalk 2014

With my 4th and youngest grandchild, Milo, at the Hallinan Christmas 2014
Anita Blau

Life since Brandeis ...

After graduating from Brandeis, I earned a Master’s degree at the University of Chicago, got married, and started teaching at the high school level. I lived in Illinois for five years, then Iowa, and eventually New Mexico where I stayed for more than three decades. After having two daughters, getting divorced, and surviving a health issue, I retired and moved to Texas. When my younger daughter Deborah and her husband learned that she was pregnant with twins, I moved to Maine where she was completing her medical residency. Then I moved to Vermont where Deb and her family resided during her medical fellowship. I moved yet again, this time to Washington, where she began her practice in oncology. As of now, I live about fifteen miles from Deb, her husband, and their wonderful three children. I care for the kiddos every afternoon while I volunteer or socialize every morning.

An added benefit of residing on the West Coast is being closer to my older daughter Lori who lives only a few states away. (Believe me, flying from the Seattle area to Colorado is much easier than flying from rural Vermont to Colorado.) I think often of my days at Brandeis which shaped my goal of making the world a better place. Although measuring my success in achieving that goal is sometimes difficult, I have been very fortunate to have had my work both as a teacher and community volunteer recognized by many organizations.

I cannot attend the reunion, but I will be there in spirit.
Life since Brandeis ...

After graduating from Brandeis, I went to NYU Medical School and then did an internship and residency in Pediatrics at Einstein. While in my last year of medical school, I met my wife, Judy, who at that time was a social worker at Bellevue Psych. This past November, we celebrated our 45th anniversary.

Following my training, we headed to Dayton, Ohio, with a 1 year old, where I served 2 years in the Air Force at Wright Patterson. We came back to NY with a second son.

Next came a fellowship in Genetics and Metabolism at Einstein. Since then, I have been in private practice in Westchester and have been teaching half time at Columbia, where I am a clinical professor of Pediatrics. Through my affiliation with Columbia, I have had the opportunity to do some volunteer work in Montenegro and Uganda.

Judy and I have 4 sons, all married, and are blessed with 10 grandchildren, ranging in age from 4 months to 19 years.

In our spare time, we love to travel, go to movies, concerts, and theatre, try out interesting restaurants, and hang out with our grandchildren.

My fondest memories of Brandeis include eating Elsie’s great roast beef sandwiches and going grocery shopping with my roommates when living off campus. We would consume at least half a week’s worth of food the first night – each of us could easily polish off an entire frozen Sara Lee cheesecake.

My favorite course at Brandeis, and probably the one that had the greatest impact on my life, was Music 101. To this day, I still remember much of what I learned, and it has enabled me to enjoy concerts with a rich understanding.

As for my bucket list, would love to travel to India, Japan, China and the Galapagos Islands.

Me with my newest grandson, born 10/23/14
David “Chuck” Bresler
Jonathan Burrows began his professional career as an assistant stage director at the New York City Opera in 1966 with Placido Domingo in Carmen and Madame Butterfly, Beverly Sills in The Tales of Hoffman & many more. Two years later he was producing theatre in New York, presenting three off-Broadway plays (Athol Fugard’s Hello & Goodbye directed by George C. Scott, starring Martin Sheen & Coleen Dewhurst, Contributions starring Claudia McNeil, the national tour of The Mad Show) and Fire (coincidentally had its premiere at Brandeis’ Spingold Theatre) on Broadway (1969), prior to turning his attention to the film industry. He started as an assistant director for David Lean on Ryan’s Daughter (MGM, 1970), then to the executive training program at Columbia Pictures, and subsequently as a Production Executive and in other capacities on seventeen more major films (including A Delicate Balance (Katharine Hepburn), The Iceman Cometh (Lee Marvin, Jeff Bridges), Rhinoceros (Zero Mostel), The Homecoming (Ian Holm), The Man in the Glass Booth (Maximilian Schell), with producer credits on Texasville (Columbia, 1990) and Fletch (Universal, 1984).

Life since Brandeis ...

He now divides his schedule between Los Angeles and New York City, where he is also active in the family real estate business. Among his leisure time pursuits are golf and polo, which he plays not only at the Santa Barbara Polo Club but internationally as well. He is also an instrument rated multi-engine private pilot and regularly flies several hours a week. He and his wife Annie are collectors of modern and contemporary art and are the parents of fifteen year old Zane Lowell Burrows and Lili Grace Burrows, who is eleven.

Jonathan is currently preparing a Broadway production of Cole Porter’s 1953 musical “CAN-CAN” for the New York winter season 2015-2016. He discovered this new production of “CAN-CAN” at the Pasadena Playhouse several years ago and presented a showcase version of it in NYC in July 2013. It played for four weeks as a pre-Broadway tryout in October 2014 at the Paper Mill Playhouse, Millburn N.J., a NY regional theatre and it’s now waiting for a Broadway theatre to become available.
Life since Brandeis ...

I arrived at Brandeis with my good friend Elissa Landre at age 17 from Beverly Hills, California...no parents, just us. Brandeis was wonderfully exotic to me, and I have fond memories of the fine arts studios, psychology studies, dear friends, and love. Bill Caspe and I met during finals of our second year, and married in June, 1966.

Since Brandeis, I have had a long and very satisfying professional life as a clinical social worker/psychoanalyst. Currently, I teach and supervise at The Westchester Center for the Study of Psychoanalysis and Psychotherapy (WCSPP) where I have been affiliated since 1984. I was the Director from 2004 to 2007. In addition, I have a private practice in Scarsdale, NY. I am grateful to be in a profession where I can work comfortably as long as I can think clearly or reasonably so...no plans to retire in the foreseeable future.

Bill and I have two grown daughters (44, 41). Both are married with two children, and enjoying fulfilling professional and family lives...one in Hamden, CT and one in Merion Station, PA. Our grandchildren range in age from 6 to 17.

My life has been punctuated by two life-threatening illnesses...at age 34 and again at 49. These experiences overshadowed everything else at those times, and I struggled enormously to try to "keep going" and "move on." Now, at age 71, I marvel that I am still here, and enjoying many pleasures of my life...family, friends, work...and some gardening now that this awful winter is ending.
Life since Brandeis ...

I’m OK, which at our age ain’t too bad at all. And, defying all odds, expectations, and my mother’s wishes, Diane and I remain married after 49 years. I’ve had a long and satisfying career as a physician, but after 46 years have begun to think about contemplating the remote possibility of slowing down. I’ll let you know how that goes. In the last several years I’ve also become quite interested in astronomy and astrophotography. See Diane’s post regarding our adorable kids and grandkids. Hoping that you’re OK too.
Life since Brandeis ...

Life since Brandeis ...

I am recently retired after 30 years as a New York State Family Court judge. Throughout my legal career, first as a Legal Aid lawyer representing children and then as a judge, I have tried to follow lessons learned at Brandeis. Virtually every course I took encouraged me to question dogma and try to take a rational approach to life. And virtually every professor I studied with was sincerely interested in his/her students in a way that was contagious. I am forever grateful for the education I received at Brandeis.

My greatest achievement has been to raise, together with my husband, a kind and generous son who is now starting his profession as a Legal Aid lawyer.
Juan Corradi

Winning the Bermuda Yacht Race, 1990

Still sailing. With crew in Bermuda, 2014
Life since Brandeis ...

My life since Brandeis (and before): Wonderful! I’ve been blessed and very fortunate.

Celebrating My 70th

Favorite Outdoor Activity with Brother and Grandchildren

More of Favorite Activity = With Sons Nick and Jesse

Our Family at Jesse and Elizabeth’s Wedding Last Year
Marty Coyne

Life since Brandeis ...

Entered the medical profession. Graduated from Boston University School of Medicine.
Interned and residency and fellowship in Gastroenterology, Los Angeles, CA.
Practiced Gastroenterology at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center until 2008.
Married Judy Kramer
One child, Nicole
Divorced
Masters of Science Medical Informatics Northwestern 2012
IT startup co-founder Hiteks Solutions 2012-present
The best thing about my experience at Brandeis was the excellent stimulation from the professors and fellow students.

My daughter Nicole

Recent photo Fathers Day 2012
Barbara Davis

Life since Brandeis ...

After graduate school -- I earned an MAT in music at Yale -- I went to work for Family Communications, the company that produced Mister Rogers’ Neighborhood for PBS. For the next twenty years I worked as a writer/producer in commercial and public television here in Pittsburgh. I worked hard and loved what I did.

Later I left TV to develop my skills as an investor and increase a small sum left to me by my dad. I have always found the subjects of business and the stock market to be engrossing, and I still am active in this manner.

Later I left TV to develop my skills as an investor and increase a small sum left to me by my dad. I have always found the subjects of business and the stock market to be engrossing, and I still am active in this manner.

As always I am a voracious learner. I am a longtime student of Spanish, of Argentine tango, and of Jewish history.

My partner is Michael Haritos. Michael is retired from teaching at Boston Latin School and is an expert in minerals.

My fondest memories of Brandeis are of certain people. My faculty advisor Dr. Joseph Murphy, for one; Professor Dick Jones, for another; and my closest friend Richard Jay Solomon. I remember how lovely, even magical, the campus could seem in the autumn.

With my closest cousins

With Michael
Life since Brandeis ...

I carry with me positive memories of Brandeis starting with meeting great people during Orientation Week, then the camaraderie in dorms -- first in Ridgewood, then in North quadrangle, then in the “new dorms” -- East quadrangle and the suites. I remember well small classes in the history, politics and economics departments. I remember putting a lot of effort into a hard first year physics class, and concluding I was not going to study astronomy, so on to something else, and economics was the right major. Also, putting together The Justice 30 weeks a year. The civil rights movement exploding during the four years we were at Brandeis. (That movement unfortunately is not completed yet - the right to vote is again in jeopardy in half the states of the country).

After Brandeis: I attended the Graduate School of Journalism at Columbia, I was a newspaper reporter for several years. In 1969 I began law school at Berkeley. As a lawyer, I’ve represented grand jury witnesses unwilling to testify about anti-war and similar activities; cannery workers challenging race and sex discrimination; farmworkers seeking to unionize (I worked for the California Agricultural Labor Relations Board, and prosecuted numerous unfair labor practices against growers), teachers unions (in one firm, through the California NEA affiliate, then in another firm through the California AFT affiliate). I’ve been an Administrative Law Judge for three state agencies, and lawyer for a California state agency. I’m almost ready to retire -- perhaps another 18 months or so.

I’ve lived in California since 1968, almost all of that time in the San Francisco Bay Area. I’ve been happily married for 29 years, and have two healthy adult kids. Nobody’s life is perfect, but I’ve been healthy and lucky in all kinds of ways. Brandeis, particularly during the period when we were there, was the gateway for all of this. I continue to appreciate the experiences I had at Brandeis.

Although I am concerned that the current costs act as a significant deterrent to students and families of modest means, I hope that Brandeis continues to serve as the gateway for students seeking an entry to the wider world, and a way to strive for social justice, while at the same time living an enjoyable life.
Marilyn ("Mike") Shuffman Faust

Life since Brandeis ...

I went to Brandeis from my junior year in high school. Besides giving me a great education, Brandeis taught me to follow my dreams -- but equally important, to do what I wanted to do well and with respect for others.

I met my future husband, David Faust, when Brandeis hosted a debate tournament in 1962, and he was one of the debate judges from Harvard Law School. We were married in 1966.

After graduating from Brandeis in 1965, I also went to law school. I completed a year and a half and had to drop out because the Air Force stationed my husband too far to commute to the nearest school.

We started our family -- Jonathan, now a partner at Kattan Mutchen, was born in 1968; Paul, a partner in several companies, was born in 1969; and our daughter, Joey, also a lawyer, worked for Proskauer as a litigator, and did professional development at Paul Weiss and career coaching at Ropes & Gray, and was born in 1972.

I went back to law school in 1981. I had to start all over again and graduated cum laude in 1984. I started my own firm in 1985 concentrating solely in matrimonial law. The firm ultimately became Faust Roy Mangold & Fuchs LLP. In 2006, I decided to retire and dissolved my firm. My retirement lasted only a month. I missed the action. I am now Of Counsel to one of my former partners in the firm of Fuchs and Eichen continuing to do matrimonial law.

My husband (of almost 49 years) and I have traveled the world extensively with few countries left on my bucket list. Dave made travel easy since he is an international lawyer. Our best trips were to Cuba, Africa, Singapore, Vietnam, Cambodia and China.

I spend my spare time active in numerous professional, political and charitable organizations - most recently of which was the Board of the Barrington Stage Company in the Berkshires and the New Rochelle Bar Association. Israel has been near and dear to my family and Hadassah has always received our support. I was never really good in math and still can’t believe that there are only 24 hours in a day. In my spare time, I play tennis and love to take long walks in the Berkshires.

My greatest achievement, by far, is my phenomenal family -- Jon and Nancy, Paul and Jaclyn, Joey and Scott and my seven grandchildren, Hailey, Carly, Jordan, Taylor, Ryan, Mattie and Brady.

I can only hope that I have imparted the true lessons that I learned at Brandeis to my children and grandchildren -- live life to the fullest, love learning, respect each other and be the best that you can be.

My husband and I are proud of what we have accomplished, but hope that we will continue to be blessed with the ability to do more.
Life since Brandeis ...

After grad school at Columbia and Geneva (Switzerland), I became an editor and foreign correspondent for Newsweek (U.S., Japan), Business Week (Japan, Mexico), Forbes (U.S. and Latin America), and later editor/writer/consultant for other publications in the U.S., Japan, and Europe. Currently, contributing editor to the (Penn) Wharton School’s international online publication, Knowledge@Wharton; and international trade and b-to-b technology editor for Journal of Commerce, where I worked full time for years. Won several magazine awards for business writing. In all, I have covered international business/globalization issues from some two dozen countries worldwide; traveled to about 85 countries on six continents, and worked in four foreign languages (Japanese, Spanish, French, and Brazilian Portuguese).

Although my Brandeis education was more academic than practical, I have profited from the implicit, intangible lessons of my years in Waltham: Listen carefully, even to people whose views are very different from yours. Don’t trust those who think they have all the answers, even if their views agree with yours. Don’t take yourself too seriously. See every event and individual as an opportunity to learn something new.

Some career highlights: In Asia, meeting/interviewing automotive pioneers Honda and Toyoda (founders of Honda and Toyota); Hiroshi Yamauchi, video game pioneer at Nintendo; founding fathers of Korea’s Hyundai, LG, Samsung; Sony founder Akio Morita, unveiling world’s first VCR, first digital camera and first compact disc; the Casio brothers, inventors of electronic keyboards; manga and Pacman pioneers; visiting actor John Belushi, imploring me to supply him with cocaine; Yassir Arafat, surrounded by ominous entourage of heavily armed guards; various film directors, conductors, singers, leaders of Australia, Canada, Germany, Ireland, etc.

In Latin America, interviewing presidents, billionaire CEOs; silver miners; offshore oil platform crews; sugar cane gatherers speaking ancient Nahuatl tongue (not Spanish); U.S. spies pretending to be diplomats; Russian KGB agents pretending to be reporters; various local dissidents, from newspaper editors about to flee to the U.S., to Abimael Guzman, eventually leader of Peru’s Shining Path guerrillas.

Elsewhere, I interviewed Vietnam War refugees shortly after they fled to Micronesia; opposition journalists in South Africa during apartheid era; musical celebrities such as Aaron Copland and Sammy Davis, Jr. Introduced business leaders to opportunities and perils of the Internet and e-commerce, from the dawn of the dot-com boom, to the age of high-powered “big data.” Wrote extensively about the value of multicultural management for globalizing executives.

Bucket-list vacation stand-outs: The holy sites of Jerusalem. The pyramids of Mexico, Guatemala and Egypt. Sharing New Year’s with monks praying for peace at the great temples of Nara, Japan. Flying over Mt. Everest in a small plane. Pursuing an Indian rhinoceros on the back of an elephant in Nepal. Attending a Buddhist confirmation ceremony on a remote mountain near Mandalay, Burma. Climbed Machu Picchu, Peru; the Ming tombs and mausoleum of Nanjing China. An East African safari on the Serengeti. Driving a sports car smothered in travel-brand logos in a bizarre, week-long promotional rally across the python-infested rainforests of Peninsular Malaysia. Many of the world’s greatest museums.

Last, but not least: Collaborating with my wife Diane to raise Michael and Margot, who have confirmed my fondest hopes that parenthood, however expensive and physically exhausting, would turn out to be one of life’s greatest adventures.

Family celebrates son’s graduation from Brandeis: Margot, Michael, Alan, Diane - 2013

Alan and Diane enjoy Chinese New Year in Taipei, Taiwan (2011)
Eileen Foley

**Life since Brandeis ...**

Post Brandeis I got an MSW from the University of Michigan in community organization. It was a new world, from field work with the Congress of Racial Equality in Detroit to a drive to Mississippi for part of the Jim Meredith march. I saw the courage of ordinary people, heard Willie Ricks shout “black power” for the first time and shook Dr. King’s hand. I worked as a social worker in Detroit for about 18 months, then talked my way into a research/writing post at the Detroit Free Press. Who knew most people were hired by way of a journalism master’s? I solved problems for its “action line” column, covered social issues and the local and national women’s movement in features, and the gritty stuff of county and federal courts and police.

Showing an affinity for industrial cities on rivers, I next joined the Pittsburgh Post Gazette and a highlight of my time in that beautiful post-smog city was supervising then religion writer Eleanor Bergholz, the first reporter in the nation to follow up on the National Catholic Reporter articles on pedophile priests (per Jason Berry who wrote them). Then it was on to the PG sister paper, the Toledo Blade, to be its city editor, and in that capacity to vigorously pursue the cause of open records and to launch a major investigatory effort. I retired in 2004 at 70, as an editorial writer and occasional columnist.

Given the peripatetic nature of my professional pursuits, and an irascibly independent spirit, I’ve lived alone.

I’ve traveled modestly in Europe, Canada, Israel, the US, and Central America, and though I like being surrounded by cement, I spent many vacations kayaking on a small Maine pond and seeing the sights I missed as a kid.

Brandeis was a miraculous experience. Maine, the state, vocationally rehabilitated me post high school so the TB that was my mom’s dowry did not continue to make me a public charge. I wanted to go to college. Its position in 1953 was that college was wasted on women. So I went to secretarial school and was a legal secretary in Boston.

For 2.5 years I sent rent money home for my mom and sister, who had a Kiwanis scholarship at Bates. It was a great investment. One nephew is a melanoma researcher at UCSF and the other often the voice of California’s environment bureaucracy.

When my mom remarried, I got my teeth fixed and looked for a college. Someone suggested Brandeis. I’d never heard of it. Nor did I know that one couldn’t ask in April to be admitted in September, or that 2-hour night credits from BU were scoffed at by registrars like Charlie Duhig.

A few years ago I flew to Madrid for a Tintoretto exhibit at Prado, and while there saw treasures like Las Meninas Leo Bronstein had exulted about... and El Greco throughout Toledo, Spain. How lucky I am, I thought then, for even thinking of being at Prado then, and for the Brandeis reference points.

I don’t have a bucket list. For my 60th birthday I bought my first house; for my 80th, with the wife of a colleague setting the standard, I did a tandem parachute jump. I think I am exceedingly fortunate to have had the life that Brandeis helped me make possible.

I’ve grumbled through three mastectomies, all part of my Toledo experience. For the last they took the implant. I work out with a trainer and am regularly reconfigured by a rolf to keep a cranky back upright and functional. I look forward to the surprises of each day, the twists of time and circumstance that news biz has shown me don’t stop when official deadlines are long gone. I’m having fun.
When I graduated in 1965, I worked for a year in Arkansas as a civil rights worker with the Student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee. For the next 50 years, I continued my activism and commitment to social change. I have lived in the Jamaica Plain neighborhood of Boston since 1975. I retired this fall from my job as the children’s librarian in the Boston Public Library branch close to my house, where I worked for 18 years. I continue to be active in the community. My main work is with City Life/ Vida Urbana which fights displacement and gentrification and supports affordable housing and good jobs. I am married and have one 30 year old son. I feel very fortunate at 71 years old to be surrounded by friends and family, in good health and excited about being alive and continuing to learn and change.
Life since Brandeis ...  
After Brandeis, 2 years in the Peace Corps doing urban community development in Santo Domingo with Lucy. We still have close friends from those days both Dominican and other volunteers. Then Columbia Law while Lucy had our first 2 children and got her PhD in social psych from Columbia. I did 2 years in a big law firm and decided that I should not work for others and haven’t since I ventured into the real estate business in 1972. After 10 years focused on our careers, we had two more children, Gideon in 1982 and Sam in 1985. The boys in the second litter refer to their older siblings and us as the test family. Fortunately, we all passed. Tanya, her partner Denise and our oldest grandchild, Zora moved back to Brooklyn after 20 years in SF. Tanya and Denise both work in public education. Ezra is a Professor at Northwestern Law, the husband of Anna Kornbluh and father of Mira Blue. Gideon is running the family real estate business and has started his first ground up development. He tolerates me at work reasonably well. His wife, Dr. Rachael Bedard, is expecting their first and our 3rd granddaughter. Sam is an artist and software engineer working for Apple in Cupertino. Lucy has been a serial social entrepreneur founding SafeHorizons and The AfterSchool Corporation to provide services to crime victims and public school children.

Clearly, our greatest achievements are our children, our marriage and our friends. Professionally, we did things our way and stayed busy and continue with a little more understanding of where we are heading.
David Friedman

Life since Brandeis ...

I came to college from a small school with few people and no extracurricular activities. At Brandeis I tried acting, music, sports. None very successfully. Given my background the phys. ed. instructors advised something basic: long distance running. Very soon I could not even walk. I had to descend stairs backwards. Informal social events worked out better. I remember weekend long games of Diplomacy in what was then Mailman Hall. It was a game of negotiation and conquest on the map of pre WWI Europe. You couldn’t trust anyone. I remember Cholmondeley’s and the great music brought in by Howie Lambert, my roommate. Also the bagel sandwiches sold there. I remember sitting in front of a radio as the Cuban missile crisis reached its climax. But despite the threat of nuclear annihilation we saved half for another day. Senior year I lived off campus with Joel Stein, now gone. We lived in Wellesley Hills, a long way from campus. Joel didn’t have a car and when I didn’t drive him to campus he hitched or walked. Joel worked as the campus night switchboard operator. A great job where half the time he got paid for sleeping. His favorite entertainment was connecting two phones so that whoever answered would think it was the other that had placed the call. One night I hung up an Italian election banner, 20 feet of “Vota Communista”, somewhere on campus. It was quickly cut down but I heard it reappeared in charity auctions in the years after graduation. I remember carloads of boys driving to Cambridge for a sandwich at Elsie’s after curfew in the women’s dorms. I remember the proposal for an alternate class gift to go to Brandeis when Abram Sachar was no longer president.

I can’t say what lessons these experiences taught but I do know that there were teachers who set examples that I have never forgotten. They weren’t the showmen or even the ones who taught my favorite subjects. Instead they showed a way of working. Creighton Gilbert (he had gone to my high school!) drilled us in strict argumentation; Ramsay MacMullen taught from documents and amazed us with how much was embedded in even the most banal of them. A teacher of the Russian Revolution instilled a less pleasant lesson in academic integrity when he flunked me in the second semester of my senior year. I had been writing my thesis and learned that I was not one of those people who can learn six weeks of material in one night. I had to go to summer school to get the credit to graduate and there I learned to appreciate how exceptional the Brandeis classes had been.

After graduation I went to Germany for a year on one of the two DAAD fellowships reserved for Brandeis students by the German Government. All 200 fellowship students sailed on the SS Berlin. It took two weeks and the bar never ran out of cheap beer. It was a great time. I studied art history in Munich, did a lot of skiing and, later, and traveled with Joel. We went down to Genoa with five (!) others in a VW bug. Joel had plans for graduate school in Egyptology so he took a boat from Genoa to Alessandria. We met up later and rode a motor scooter from Florence to Athens. The scooter didn’t work too well and we arrived in Athens in the back of a truck after many repair stops and adventures. In Florence, Joel and I met Ann Gabhart. Many years later she and I married and are still together.

I went to graduate school in art history. Worked on my dissertation in Florence (now Florentine New Towns. Urban Design in the Late Middle Ages, 1989), got a teaching job in Philadelphia, got married, moved to Boston where I taught in the architectural history program of the architecture school at MIT until 2014. I write on early modern urban design and the history of urban cartography. In retirement I continue research and writing (albeit at a slower pace) and do a lot of landscape photography. Ann and I do not have children. She was a museum professional, then a ceramic artist, now a painter. We travel a little, are always planning to spend more time in Italy, and work on our projects in our house in Jamaica Plain, city of Boston.

Ann Gabhart and David Friedman March 2015
Miriam Gilbert

Life since Brandeis ...

When I came to Brandeis in 1962, after a freshman year spent at the University of Manchester, England, I plunged immediately into backstage work at the theatre, continuing the enthusiasm developed during my year abroad; I spent days in the shop painting flats and evenings upstairs in the Shell, watching rehearsals. Memories abound, including the Friday morning in November 1963 when I went into Boston to buy a new dress to wear for the opening performance of Hedda Gabler that evening, only to return to campus to hear the news of JFK’s assassination; my new dress was, coincidentally, black, and I spent the rest of the day answering the phone and confirming that there would be no performance that evening. When I left in 1965, I had probably spent more hours in the Shell than in classrooms, but graduate school, at Indiana University, seemed to lead to a different life — teaching composition for my first two years, taking comps, researching and writing a dissertation on Shakespeare’s shrews and disguised girls. So it was a surprise, in some ways, but a happy one, to come to the University of Iowa as an assistant professor of English, and to be immersed once again in rehearsals, this time with students performing scenes from the plays we were reading as we surveyed English literature from Chaucer to 1900. I didn’t invent the idea but borrowed it fully and took it into my undergraduate Shakespeare courses, then into my writing. My love of performance, and especially of the interpretative choices developed through rehearsals, became not just a teaching techniques, but the focus of the seminars I’ve offered through the National Endowment for the Humanities, both for college and secondary school teachers, and then of the courses I’ve taught at the Bread Loaf School of English, meeting in Oxford. “Page to Stage” is the quick way to sum up the approach in the classroom; “Stage to Page” became a way to write about performance history (a book on Love Labor’s Lost in performance, another on The Merchant of Venice in performance, presentations at Shakespeare conferences). Emphasizing performance choices is also the dominant approach for Stages of Drama, the anthology of plays (from the Greeks to contemporary writers) I co-edited, through five editions, for Bedford-St. Martin’s. And theatre performance also took me back to England, starting with a stint as an observer for rehearsals at the Royal Shakespeare Company in 1980, first in London and then in Stratford-upon-Avon. That experience, and my subsequent trips to Stratford, made me wish to be more than a casual visitor, and so in 1983 I bought a house in Stratford-upon-Avon, and it has become my second home, the base for entertaining the students coming to Stratford and Oxford, the center from which I walk to performances at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre, and a joy to share with friends. Indeed, if you find yourself in Stratford (as many do), please know that I’d be delighted to welcome you to 58, Albany Road; my Iowa email address reaches me there, and the local phone number is 01789-299033. Although I’ve retired from full-time teaching at Iowa (as of May, 2013), I still give occasional lectures, both in Iowa City and in Stratford-upon-Avon, and will, indeed, be doing just that at the time of our reunion.
Life since Brandeis ...

The most important impacts that Brandeis had on my life are two: 1) a lifelong love of learning, studying and challenging myself mentally, and 2) a passion for justice, activism and making the world a better place.

I think it is remarkable that I remember not only the names of my teachers, but the subjects I studied; the wonders of the life of the mind that have never left me. We had remarkable teachers, people for whom the word "teacher" was appropriate, not professor but teacher, people who loved to teach. I even loved Frank Manuel’s Introduction to Western Civilization (or whatever it was called) class as a freshman. I remember David Berkowitz’s slide show of walking from a hill outside London into the city in the 1600’s. I remember every one of Jerry Cohen’s classes! Now there’s a teacher who always had a unique and thought-provoking take on everything he taught. I loved David Fisher’s class and have enjoyed reading his books since those days.

And I was very pleased to note when my younger daughter attended Brandeis (Class of ’97), that the love of teaching had not diminished with time among the faculty. I could tell stories all day long about her wonderful experiences with her teachers as well.

I remember that the first thing I did at Brandeis was to go on an anti-war march, not the last march that I attended. It was that desire to make the world a better place, and to try to make an impact in my own small way, that is the hallmark of my memories at Brandeis.

I remember Cholmondeley’s, smoky and with the most wonderful entertainment. I even remember the dog!! Are we the last class for whom Ralph Norman actually cooked the barbecue?

Returning to the campus is a shock now, with so many new buildings. And of course the class size is about three times larger than ours. We had an intimacy that I think made our experiences all the richer.

I loved working on the Justice and carrying the proofs to the printers every Tuesday morning, and working with the printers to correct our many mistakes. And the feeling of walking into the cafeteria that evening and seeing everyone reading the paper we had just produced.

On a personal note, I had the most wonderful parents, who left this life much too soon. I have three wonderful, healthy, intelligent, gainfully employed children, of whom I am very proud.

When I reflect on the world as it was in 1965 and what it is now, I feel both sad and angry. I am becoming a curmudgeon, complaining about today and sentimentalizing the good old days. But certainly the issue of racism has reared its ugly head again, in ways that seem inconceivable after the civil rights movement. And the ugliness of political life makes me fear for the future of the republic.

I can’t wait to see everyone!!!
Life since Brandeis ...

How does one compress 50 years into 750 words? With difficulty. In my case with GREAT difficulty, given that I feel as if I have lived several lives in that span, and am now about to embark on another!

Luckily, my Brandeis education taught me how to think cogently, speak articulately, and write effectively, so hopefully what follows will make sense.

I left Brandeis with a desire to take one path. For a zillion reasons I did not take that path. The path I did take, which was to go to Harvard, get a professional design degree and go on to become a professor of landscape architecture and urban design for eight years turned out to be the “wrong” path. But who knows? Had I ended up at the job which I really wanted at the time, At U.C. Santa Cruz, instead of the job I did get, a U. Mass Amherst, I might have stayed, received tenure, and lived out a more traditional adult like. But, because my interests have always been people, and the core focus of the design department at UMass was based in newly emerging technology, I had a hard time acceding to my department head’s requests that “I get with the program.” So after 4 years at UMass I had the temerity to do the unthinkable; I quit, and moved back to California.

Thus, my first attempt at adult life ended and a new one began.

Wait. I said “go back to California.” How, one might asked, did I get to California in the first place? That is a long story, which I hope to explain to any interested classmate should I make it to the reunion. But suffice it to say that it was “love at first sight,” and I discovered, much to my delight, that I am indeed a Californian.

I originally went out there a year after graduating from Harvard, and found myself becoming a lecturer at both Berkeley and Stanford, while living an idyllic life in the Berkeley Hills. However, my eastern roots and hedonistic nature brought me each summer to Fire Island, N.Y. where, for the next 13 years I taught tennis and lived life to the fullest. And where I just happened to meet my first wife. That relationship and marriage lasted for 5 years, but we did not have any children, although I was very much part of raising her then very small children from her previous marriage (two girls) for that period of time. We parted when I left Amherst and I returned to California, once again a single man.

I remained in California for approximately the next twenty years, where I built a reasonably successful but often difficult entrepreneurial career doing “design/build” projects and running a small real estate partnership in Berkeley.

For the first four of those years I remained single and I lived “the good life” in the magical world of Berkeley and the greater San Francisco Bay Area. And then I met the woman who would become my wife for the next 13 years and the mother of my children, Adam and Sasha, who are about to become 28 and 25 years old respectively. More about them shortly, for they truly are the most important accomplishments of an otherwise crazy life which is about to morph into yet a new one.

I met my new wife in Washington D.C. in the summer of 1980. We were married in February, 1981 and she came west, where we lived for the next 12 years and where both of my kids were born, Adam in Berkeley in 1987 and Sasha in San Francisco in 1990. But in 1989 we experienced “the big one” and Adam, and the tender age of just 2, almost died. Twice.

In one day. My wife never again felt comfortable living in earthquake country, and in 1992, when Bill Clinton was elected president, she announced that she was returning to D.C., with or without me. Not wanting to be disconnected from my kids, we returned east as a family, where my wife built a very successful career as a major democratic fundraiser and I started over, building a new clientele base in design/build and real estate.

Fast forward twenty years. The kids have graduated from college (Adam from Arizona State University and Sasha from George Washington University); and now are building their own lives. The fiction of a marriage now over, I have escaped from my years in exile in D.C. and have returned to my sybaritic roots. I live on a glorious island on the west coast of Florida called Anna Maria Island (AMI). Why AMI? We discovered this place years ago when my kids were pursuing their respective athletic passions of tennis (Sasha) and golf (Adam) and we brought them down here to train. Another topic of conversation in June, should I make it, but I will once again say that I am very proud of my kids.
Life since Brandeis ...

I spent the years from 1982 to 1996 living in Albany, NY and working as a Computer Programmer for the State of NY, much of that working for the State Retirement System as part of the team which paid the pensioners every month. My husband, an engineer who was also employed by NY State, died suddenly in 1991. At that time my daughters were 15 and 17. They graduated college and then got professional degrees in journalism and education respectively. I retired from NY State in 1996 and realized that I could go to Florida for the winter. In 1998 I moved into a house in a community near West Palm Beach and met a very nice gentleman named Stephen. He lives in a senior community near Pompano Beach. I decided to move to my present home in Tamarac, near Fort Lauderdale, in 2006 to be closer to him and my mother who lived nearby at that time. Mom moved to TN in 2007 and died after a brief illness in 2011.

Stephen and I became full-time FL residents in 2009 but we still take a long road trip in the summer to see family and friends in the northeast and other places every summer. Two of my grandchildren live in Mt Kisco, NY, and the other two live in Atlanta, GA. At the time of the Reunion they will range in age from 8 to 2. Always a lot of fun to visit the young folks.

While we are in FL, which is most of the time, we go to shows and other events in our respective communities. I do a lot of volunteer work for Hadassah, the Retired Public Employees of NY, and some other organizations and attend meetings of others regularly. Lots of social activities with friends, time spent outdoors in the sunshine (we live in FL for a reason), excellent entertainment of many kinds, and other fun things going on all the time.

One thing that I learned while getting a degree in Politics from Brandeis is that an ordinary citizen can influence his/her government. Right now the people in my community are concerned about a Charter high school which might be built on land adjacent to the community. We are trying to appeal to public officials to locate the school elsewhere so we seniors can have a safe and peaceful community. Yes, we can challenge authority in this situation.

Have a great time at the reunion and think about how to enjoy your retirement and your life wherever you reside.
Life since Brandeis ...

My favorite class at Brandeis was Microbiology taught by the charismatic, brilliant, amusing and sometimes intimidating Prof. Maurice Sussman. Equally as interesting was Genetics (taught by Prof. Chandler Fulton), so I applied to graduate programs in microbiology or genetics and was surprised and happy to get a nice fellowship from Temple U. in Philadelphia to study micro. Four years plus several months later, I earned my PhD and embarked on a career in academic medicine. Thus, the origins of my career were created at Brandeis. Not only did I fall in love with experimental biology there (those courses emphasized learning by interpreting experimental data) but I later modeled my own teaching techniques on the gifted people who taught me.

In 1966 I married Judy (nee Judith Stern) shortly after her graduation from Smith College. Many of my Brandeis friends had met Judy since we dated throughout college. After graduate school, I won a postdoctoral fellowship from the Damon Runyon Fund to do cancer research at the Karolinska Institute in Stockholm, Sweden. This seemed very appropriate, as I had always gravitated towards Scandinavia during those endless "Diplomacy" games that seemed to appear around exam time at Brandeis. Judy and I loved living in Europe for those two years (1969-1971) and both of us found new directions to explore in our work. As my postdoctoral fellowship drew to a close, I accepted a job offer as a junior faculty member at the UCLA School of Medicine in the Division of Surgical Oncology. This was a new unit, organized with a focus on human cancer immunology research. For the next years I focused on my lab research, gradually advancing through the academic system. We enjoyed travel to scientific conferences in Europe and Asia. Judy went to graduate school in Early Childhood Development at UCLA (a field that had attracted her while working for an international educational research firm in Stockholm). In 1976, our son Brian was born and of course our life became more complicated and more fun.

In 1986 my academic career, which had been very traditional with lots of research and teaching, took an unexpected turn. I was asked to be the Associate Dean for Academic Affairs, looking after appointments and promotions for the large and complex UCLA School of Medicine. I discovered I liked it very much and academic administration has been a focus of mine since then. In 1992, the Dean at UCLA left and I served as the Interim Dean for about two and half years. This was an amazing experience as few Deans of medical schools are non-physicians but I had to supervise the entire array of educational, clinical, and research programs of this great school. Judy had continued with her work in early child development, settling in as the Director of the Child Life program at UCLA, a program of psychological and social support for hospitalized children.

In 1994 I was recruited 55 miles south to UC Irvine, where I served 4 years as the Executive Vice-Chancellor. In this job I was the chief academic and budget officer for the entire campus. It was an exciting and challenging time. Our son Brian attended the California Institute of the Arts where he studied new technologies for music. He met Heather and they had our wonderful grandson Shay and 7 years later our granddaughter Indigo. Shay is now a freshman at Whittier College.

Two more twists in my history -- I accepted an offer to run a consortium of research biology scientific societies, as I wanted to try my hand at science policy issues. After 4 years in Washington DC and Bethesda MD, we returned home to California. I went back to teaching and administration at UCI, officially retiring from the University although I was hired back part time. That job, meant as a way to keep busy in retirement, morphed into a nearly full time job running our Stem Cell Research Center. That brings us up to date.

Judy and I love to travel, having visited many interesting and photogenic places in Asia, Africa, Europe, and South America in recent years. We would love to hear from Brandeis friends and hope all of you who can attend enjoy Reunion.
Life since Brandeis ...

My greatest achievements since graduating from Brandeis are the following: 1) I married Louis Goodman, my high-school sweetheart, and I am still happily married after 47 years; 2) I have two wonderful children: Jonathan and Rebecca; 3) I have four special grandchildren: Henry, Charlotte, David and Andy; 4) I actually wrote a book, The Garden Squares of Boston, which was published by the University Press of New England in 2003.
Life since Brandeis ...

I spent approximately the first decade after graduating focused on my marriage (to David Gordon, a former graduate student at Brandeis) and on my children (Seth Gordon, b. 1969, and Danny Gordon, b. 1971), and then turned my attention to my own career. I first trained as a Montessori Teacher, and after teaching in the classroom for close to 10 years, became interested in learning differences, so went on to get my masters in special education and my doctorate in Curriculum and Instruction. My marriage ended in 1988, and in 1991, I met and later married my current partner, Joan I. Heller. After becoming certified as an educational therapist, I shifted my attention to an increasingly clinical psychotherapy practice, and finally, in 2000, began training as a clinical psychologist, which is where I’ve landed. Joan and I live in Oakland, CA, and I have offices in Oakland and San Rafael, CA. My children have now had children of their own, and so I now am the proud grandmother to four wonderful grandsons!

I’m not entirely sure what life lessons I learned at Brandeis, given what a mess I was at the time, but my fondest memories include living off-campus, taking courses in art appreciation and eastern philosophies, and hanging out with friends. As for my bucket list -- I’ve done pretty much what I’ve wanted to do in my life, and am now enjoying the fact that I’m healthy, have a great family, and can continue indefinitely, as far as I can tell, doing meaningful work that I find personally enriching.
Life since Brandeis ...

I have had many lives since Brandeis and as many successes as failures, perhaps. I always wanted to be an X, something stable, successful, respected, and necessary, but somehow I never achieved that. Instead I have peeled potatoes in a factory, taught 7th grade writing, studied Chinese, taught English, spent years in graduate school, done research in rural Taiwan, raised four children, cooked innumerable meals, interviewed people with cancer, raised trees by the thousands, taught anthropology, delivered the mail, been a Roosevelt park ranger, and managed Asian events and exchanges. And traveled widely. Recently I built, or more accurately had built, an off-grid, straw bale, mud plaster house in rural New Mexico.

My fondest academic memory of Brandeis is the biology class taught by Mitzi Schurin and Attila Klein. I remember, in fall, picking up apples under the trees where the science buildings now stand; the bruises where the apples hit the ground were already fermenting into cold, crisp cider. First snow! In late winter, in the woods between the dorms near the chapels and the neighborhood houses, the emerging skunk cabbage was promise that spring would indeed come. In spring, going to fetch my bike, I would find my roommate, Andy Tish, had gone to get her bike at the same moment, and we’d take off on an exhilarating ride to Norembe or Waltham. I remember the chapels, Friday nights, Saturday nights, and Sunday mornings. I remember folk singing and Israeli dancing. The post office. And of course the library - my special study spots on each of the three floors.
Life since Brandeis ...

I was originally a member of the class of 1964. Brandeis was kind enough to allow me to stay an extra year, so that I could switch from the sciences to a music major. The music faculty at that time was superb, and my fondest memories involve taking graduate as well as undergraduate classes in my final two years. I went on to Princeton University, and received a Ph.D. in Music Composition.

At Princeton, everyone was encouraged to find uses for computers in their disciplines. The music department was allocated more computer time than any other department. Composers programmed algorithms to synthesize their music as a stream of numbers, now familiar as the format for compact discs.

After a few years of part-time teaching in academia, I started my present job as a computer programmer for a company that advises state housing agencies. For years, I have modified and extended a program -- I compare this to those who kept the B52 bomber flying -- that projects for 30 to 45 years, the cash flows associated with tax-exempt bonds that these agencies sell to provide low-income homeowners below-market-rate mortgages.

Also, I have continued to compose computer music of the most serious sort, admired greatly by a few, but otherwise not part of the musical canon. These can be heard on a few recordings, videos, and CDs, and increasingly on the web at sites such as www.composers.com and YouTube.

I have been married since 1973 (on the first anniversary of the Watergate break-in) to Eleanor Cory, a composer and music professor. We have two daughters: Katherine, who is now a live-event painter at wedding receptions and other social events; and Tamar, who works with very young developmentally-challenged (autistic-spectrum) children.

I have life-long friends that I met at Brandeis whom I cherish.
Arlene Hirschfelder

Life since Brandeis ...

My passion for writing nonfiction traces back to my childhood in Chicago. I grew up in a house surrounded by thousands of history books and a family where reading and writing seemed just about as important as breathing and eating!

Ever since I graduated from Brandeis and penned my Master’s thesis (about the treatment of Native Americans in high school history texts) at the University of Chicago, I have authored over 25 nonfiction books and numerous curricula dealing with American history and contemporary social issues. In 2014 I co-curated the exhibit, “Toy Tipis and Totem Poles: Native American Stereotypes in the Lives of Children” at the Sequoyah National Research Center, University of Arkansas, Little Rock, Arkansas.

Much to my delight, after “Photo Odyssey: Solomon Carvalho’s Remarkable Western Adventure, 1853-54” was published (a biography of a Jewish daguerreotypist who made an extraordinary trip across America as the first photographer to accompany an exploring expedition to the West) it inspired a feature length documentary film by an award-winning filmmaker. “Carvalho’s Journey” will be distributed by the National Center for Jewish Film located at Brandeis.

Since 1999, I have been editor of the nonfiction series “It Happened To Me” (Rowman & Littlefield) designed for teen readers. So far, 43 books have been published.

Never will forget the Castle, Saturday night at the library (where there was not a seat to be found), all-nighters, campus protests, student teaching at Waltham High, and the night we learned James Chaney, Andrew Goodman and Michael Schwerner were murdered in Mississippi.
Life since Brandeis ...

I came to Brandeis as a sophomore without a clue, left with a BA in history — still without a clue. One measure of my clueless state and my disinterest in being otherwise is that my class attendance was spotty. The worst was my junior year when during the spring semester I attended one class, and when I say “one class” I mean to say that by my best recollection I attended one session of one class. There seemed to be more important things to do, though I’d be hard put to tell you what those things were.

I spent the years since Brandeis collecting several degrees in Luftmensch disciplines (history, medieval studies and library and information studies), headed up a research team cataloguing all of the medieval canon and roman law manuscripts in the Vatican Library, served as curator for a perversely well-endowed collection at UC Berkeley’s Law Library devoted to religious law, retired and then became the ghost to a financial guru’s newsletter for the next 19 years.

I can’t say I found a clue over that period either, though I discovered that an affection for an obscure subject like medieval canon law is the perfect preparation for being a stock picker — in both areas the sine qua non for success is not being interested in what fascinates the rest of the world.

As for life, I met Bonnie in 1968 at a Goethe Institut in Bavaria, reconnected with her when I came to Berkeley in 1970, married in 1974 and had sons in 1977 (Andrew) and 1981 (Jeff). Andrew, who lives just over the hills in Oakland, is a synthetic biologist whose work I haven’t a clue about. The closest I can get is his explanation that were he to teach yeast cells to do stupid yeast cell tricks, he’d win the Nobel Prize. He is now teaching them to produce industrial lubricants in private industry. He is married. We are still waiting for a grandchild while making do with a grandogger, a happy mix of Australian sheep dog and black Labrador.

Jeff works for the AP as an investigative reporter concentrating on finance in DC and strives to comfort the afflicted and afflict the comfortable.

I’m into the third year of retirement and am unbored. We travel. We hike. We bicycle, and if it ever snows again in the Sierra, we ski. We’re healthy. We’re happy. I still ask those nice customer service people on the phone, when they wind up our interaction by asking whether there is anything else they can help me with, if they happen to know the meaning of life. Apparently they haven’t a clue either.

If I still haven’t a clue, I did make friends at Brandeis that remain friends, refined there a persona that has served me well over the decades and retain fond memories of professors, classmates and situations. Glad I came to Waltham.
Had anyone looked into a crystal ball my senior year of college and told me that I would become a scientist, I would not have believed them. Nor could I have imagined what happened after that!

It began with Julia Child and her *Mastering the Art of French Cooking*, a year or two after graduation. Her recipes were completely trustworthy, step-by-step guides to excellence. The sense of mastery I felt helped ground me and give me a modicum of confidence in myself. Throughout college I had avoided any science courses requiring labs. With French cooking under my belt, I realized I could weigh and measure with the best of them. A few years later, I went back to Brandeis as a Special Student and took basic science courses.

The biology course for science majors was especially compelling. I remember sitting on the edge of my seat as one of the professors, half-facing the blackboard, thought out loud about the current quandaries in his field of photosynthesis. I was right there with him — on the edge of mystery.

I fell in love with the Life Sciences, went to California, and got a job as a laboratory technician in a Cell Physiology laboratory. Soon I began doing my own research, sometimes staying at the lab past midnight in order to get a critical data point. I continued with both the research and the laboratory and I earned a PhD.

While applying for a Post Doc, I started having pre-cognitive experiences about whom I should work with, which shook my sense of the way the universe works. Time cannot run the way we think it does, if one can see the future — I remember thinking, as I stared at stove pipe in the old fashioned kitchen in my flat. This was the first hint that my career would follow an unusual course.

Eventually a scientific collaborator called my attention to the fact that I seemed to approach my scientific work unusually intuitively. I had no idea what intuition might mean, nor did he. But we puzzled over it quite a bit, made some progress, and eventually presented a seminar on the topic.

In time, this led to a year as a Science Fellow at the Bunting Institute. In my application I proposed to try to catch my intuition in action as I went about my scientific work. I did not have any extraordinary intuitions about the content of my scientific work (nor have I ever). But I did learn about the structure of intuition from understanding something about how my mind preferred to put things together.

I also began to have some striking foundational intuitions about intuition, which meshed well with what I was reading from the Cognitive Science literature; eventually these experiences began to direct my reading. At the end of the year I published a paper that included scientific and first-person material (Isenman, 1997, *Perspectives in Biology and Medicine* 40: 395-403). The top-most level of one of the intuitive encounters I published there has become very well known—with a bit of an assist from Malcolm Gladwell!

I have been back at Brandeis for the last number of years, for a third time — as a Resident Scholar at the Women’s Studies Research Center, working full time on intuition. In addition to a number of articles, I’ve written a book that considers both the science and the experience of intuition. Alas, it has so far proved difficult to publish. I am about to submit again; hopefully it is still not “ahead of its time.” Unconscious cognition and certain aspects of intuition are now very hot topic in Cognitive Science. To understand intuition in any real sense we have to consider it both from a scientific and first person experiential perspective.

I guess I have to bring this back to cooking! I seldom use recipes now, but I think that Julia Child — along with calibrating my sense of excellence — help trained my intuition. With her keen sense of her art, Julia taught me to give all my attention to the pot. (The next step, of course, is to clear the mind and let something below awareness control the hand as it adds the proverbial pinch of salt.)

Excellent teaching is always a gift. Thanks you Brandeis!
Life since Brandeis ...

Since leaving Brandeis, I graduated medical school and became a psychiatrist specializing in family problems, especially relationships issues like maintaining satisfying marriages and dealing with divorce and its aftermath. I wrote a book, All You Need Is Love And Other Lies About Marriage, published by Harper Collins in 2004. I teach child fellows weekly at the NYU Child Study Center where I am an Associate Clinical Professor of Psychiatry.

I am married to Vivian Diller, PhD. We have three children (all of whom went to Tufts University). Jordana, 27, is enrolled in a PhD clinical psychology program, Gideon, 25, is the creative director of Magnum Photo in NYC, and Gabe, 21, is an Apple App developer, who has been running his own app business since he was 14 years old. My oldest son, Seth, is married to Jen Silvester. They have 2 wonderful children, Sadie, 8, and Jack, 5, and live in Pelham, NY. He is a group creative director at Anomaly advertising responsible for the ads you see on TV for Dick’s Sporting goods and Duracell.

I have never forgotten my wonderful years at Brandeis and consider my college roommate, Bill Caspe, my best friend. We see each other regularly. I am also very close to Nancy Drosd ’65 and her husband, Charles Schwartz. My fondest memories of Brandeis were of my friends, taking sculpture classes, Dr. David Ricks telling me to go to medical school, taking an existential philosophy course with Angela Davis, and falling in love with a number of beautiful Brandeis women.

All in all, I feel very blessed in my life, mostly because I have a wonderful family and great friends. My parents, Marcia, 97, and Arthur, 103, are still alive and doing reasonably well. Vivian and I have a second home near Litchfield, CT where we spend many weekends, much of the summer and have a busy social life. I took up golf at the age of 64 and have become totally obsessed with it. One of my greatest regrets was not learning how to play earlier in my life.

I thank Brandeis for all the wonderful memories I have of my time there, especially living through the 60’s at such a dynamic institution.

My wife, Vivian Diller, and me.

The entire Jacobs Family. I am in the back row in black shirt

My children:
Gideon, Jordana, Seth & Gabe
Life since Brandeis ...

Reflecting back on 50 plus years is something I have been doing recently. Last summer, my husband Danny Jacoby and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary surrounded by our five married children, many grandchildren and the unbelievable joy of great grandchildren. We feel very blessed that we have this wonderful family, each involved either professionally or in a lay capacity in their Jewish communities. I was married before my senior year, after spending the previous academic year at the Hebrew University in Jerusalem. Although I had grown up in an Orthodox home, the worlds and teachers I experienced that year impacted me greatly. My husband finished Harvard Law School while I worked on campus for the Heller School and then for Boston’s poverty program, doing research. We moved to Silver Spring, MD, a suburb of Washington, DC, thinking this would be temporary, but have remained here and made lifelong friends. My attempts at finding a research position in Washington in 1967 were met by comments one could not accept or expect today. “You are pregnant, we are not interested in hiring you not withstanding your credentials.” I was a stay at home mom, teaching Hebrew school and tutoring, when a friend asked me if I would cover her maternity leave at the Yeshiva High School, a Jewish Day School in suburban Washington. I started working very part-time, returned to school and received an M.Ed. in Administration from American University. This past spring, after more than 30 years as Principal, I retired back to part-time teaching, guidance and mentoring new teachers. My Brandeis education was always an asset. I am still in touch with a few people from then. I have fond memories of stimulating conversations, student demonstrations, Hillel events and Herbert Marcuse’s class. Professionally, my great joy and sense of accomplishment has been in helping young women and men to grow religiously, educationally, and emotionally. I am still in touch with many of my former students. Personally, I am thankful to G-D for all the gifts He has given me and the satisfying life I live. While I do not think I will make it to the reunion, I look forward to hearing from those who remember me.
Lifelong Educator, Lifelong Learner. The (only?) good thing about growing old.

Mae, Sarah, Sophia

Lila

Oliver
Life since Brandeis ...

My husband Michael, also class of ’65, and I are looking forward not only to our 50th reunion, but also to our 50th wedding anniversary this August. I have retired from a career in Human Resources specializing in Employee Benefits Management, most recently at EMC Corporation, where I was responsible for the development and communication of the company’s entire benefits program for over 20,000 employees.

I made a seamless transition to retirement in April 2009 and am thoroughly enjoying participating in the Lifelong Learning Program for retired adults at Regis College, where I take a variety of interesting courses and serve on the Curriculum Committee. My volunteer work includes ushering at regional theaters in the Greater Boston area, which allows me to see many wonderful plays, and volunteering at the Wayland library. Also on the service front, I am active in the Social Action Program of Temple Shir Tikva in Wayland through which I volunteer at the local food pantry and coordinate congregation support services through the Kesher Committee.

Our sons John age 45 and Dan age 41 and their wives are all engaged in interesting careers. We have been blessed with two wonderful daughters-in-law and four delightful grandchildren. See Michael’s summary and more family photos.
In the film “Field of Dreams” Ray Kinsella asks his father John Kinsella, “Is there a heaven?” “Oh yeah, it’s the place where dreams come true.” Ray looks around, seeing his wife playing with their daughter on the porch, and says, “Maybe this is heaven.” Indeed. Dreams have come true for me — a wish for love everlasting and work that mattered. This year Joan and I celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary. At Brandeis I found in Joan a day star that still brightens every morning a half century later. We have two sons and two daughters-in-law we love and admire and four grandchildren so smart, beautiful, and fun they inspire the creative joker in me — a person I’d never met before. I’ve taken to heart what Alex Haley observed, “Nobody can do for little children what grandparents do. Grandparents sort of sprinkle stardust over the lives of little children.” I take delight in devising elaborate schemes for doing so.

Freud said all we need to make us happy are love and work, and I was blessed to find both at Brandeis. With so many of our epoch, I was swept up in Kennedy idealism and wanted to make a difference in the world around me. I grew up in a neighborhood in South Boston where, for ten blocks in any direction, I knew only six people who went to college — three of them from my family. And it wasn’t that brains weren’t there. I knew otherwise from smart-as-a-button children in grade school who ended up working on the docks, welding sheet metal, or involved in shady dealings. Beginning at age 12, following the lead of my brother and sister, I headed out of the neighborhood daily to Avenue Louis Pasteur to uptown selective public schools. After Brandeis, the professional spur for me was to do something about rescuing squandered talent. Sadly, to this day, America kicks talent to the side of the road in some crazed belief in Social Darwinism. Right after graduation, in the summer of 1965, I served as a tutor in what became the national prototype Upward Bound Program, created and run on the Brandeis campus by Politics Professor Bill Goldsmith.

The year following I earned an M.A.T. at Harvard, intent on teaching in the inner city. I did practice teaching at the Roxbury school where my mother was a cafeteria worker. But then I intersected with Fred Luddy (a mentor of wit, literacy, and idealism who is my friend to this day), who succeeded Phil Driscoll as Dean of Admissions at Brandeis; and in 1967 I was hired in the Office of Admissions, where I worked for 35 years— nearly a quarter century as Director of Admissions. I loved everything about Admissions work, meeting young people at such an exciting time in their lives and of course working to widen economic diversity in entering classes. After retiring from Brandeis in 2002, I kept a hand in college admissions, doing private college counseling and volunteer work pointed at first-generation college bound students.

Along with the main flow of life there are often interesting bays and eddies (for years I rowed a single shell on the upper Charles River so I know about such things). I was drawn into those bays and eddies in the late 1990s and developed a small writing life, which led to publishing three books: THE BELLSTONE: The Greek Sponge Divers of the Aegean, One American’s Journey Home; BIRD STRIKE: The Crash of the Boston Electra, The Story of Man and Bird and Conflict; and, with colleague Susan Simon, MY DOG’S NAME IS EINSTEIN, College Essays Written from the Hearts of Boys and Girls. I also wrote some magazine articles, a couple of them published in the Brandeis Magazine. And I served as executive producer of a film based on THE BELLSTONE, now part of a marine science film series founded by undersea explorer Bob Ballard. Right now I am on the trail of my father’s colorful and militant left-wing labor and political life from the 1920s-1950s.

Brandeis taught me a valued way to be in the world. It placed in my mind a set of spectacular teachers who teach me still, every day. Together with Joan I hope to live longer in this life, here at the hotel of laughter and dreams, but it is the very business of the future to be dangerous.
Life since Brandeis...

After majoring in English at Brandeis, I got a Ph.D. in Clinical Psychology, and morphed from Kathy Kamen to Katherine Dalsimer. Besides seeing patients, I teach and I write about literature and psychological questions. (My books: Female Adolescence: Psychoanalytic Reflections on Literature, and Virginia Woolf: Becoming a Writer, both Yale University Press.) After years at the Columbia University Mental Health Service and teaching in the College, I’m now a Clinical Professor in the Dept. of Psychiatry at Weill Medical College, Cornell University.

Most of my life since Brandeis has been in NYC, except for three years that I lived in Amherst, MA. I’ve been widowed and remarried, and am now divorced -- and have a wonderful if complicated family. My daughter, Emily Liebert, is an art historian, whose work in museums in Marfa, Texas, Venice, and LA, has given me great destinations for travel. Happily, she now works at MoMA, and lives in Brooklyn with everyone else in her generation. I’m also very close with my stepchildren -- Maggie Pouncey, Chris Pouncey, and Danna Liebert -- and their marvelous families!
Life since Brandeis ...

Brandeis University - ’61-’65, BA in English and American Lit.
Boston University - ’65-’73, MA, ABD in English Lit.
Married fellow grad student Claudia Kirkpatrick in ’66.
Divorced in ’75, no children.
Grad School years - ’65-’73, played basketball at the Cambridge Y, learned guitar, walked my Newfoundland, avoided completing my dissertation.
Saint Vincent College, Latrobe PA - ’73-’77, Assistant Professor of English Literature.
University of Hartford - ’77-’79, various administrative posts.
Columbia University - 79-’81, MBA
IBM - ’81-’03, Systems Engineer, Marketing Rep, Manager, Consultant (business process re-engineering)
Retired - ’03-present, reading, studying and trading equity options, working out
Married in ’87 to Maria Madrinan, Ecuadorian immigrant and psychiatric social worker at NY State Mental Health clinic.
Son Charley, b. ’91, graduated University of Chicago ’14, currently a New York Urban Fellow assigned to the Office of Collaborative Policing in the NYPD, planning on law school in a year or two
Domiciled - Cambridge, ’64-’73; Latrobe, PA, ’73-’77; Hartford, ’77-’79; W 4th/MacDougal, NYC, ’79-’87; Riverdale (Bronx), ’87-’93; Irvington-on-Hudson, NY, ’93-’10; Yonkers, ’10-present

Interests - reading (history, popular science, science fiction, contemporary fiction and non-fiction, and occasionally the classics I used to teach), futurism, Irish and Scottish folk music, Baroque music plus anything Mozart, running, weight training

Achievements, Bucket List - Nothing in particular, as I don’t think in those terms, don’t set goals, haven’t really accomplished anything worth mentioning. However, some notes of interest (at least to me) have been: a February climb of Mt. Washington under hurricane force wind conditions, 5 NYC Marathons, hiking/climbing in the Alps and New Zealand, sighting the return for nesting of the fairy penguins (near Melbourne Australia), 3 visits to the Taj Mahal, 4 weeks on expedition in the Himalayas (Mt. Kangchungtse, aka Makalu 4), diving the Great Barrier Reef, flying into Bora Bora at sunset, the Great Thar desert on camel (Rajasthan, India), grade V rapids on the Shotover (South Island, NZ), hearing gunshots in Medellin, Columbia the night Pablo Escobar was killed (there on IBM consulting assignment), being treed by a rhino in Chitwan, Nepal, and so on.

Currently - reading, studying trading, trading, training for a fall marathon (my last was NYC in ’86), probably Chicago if I get in the lottery

Bucket List redivivus. I lied. There is one thing. I’d like to run the Boston Marathon (which will require cooperation from my osteoarthritic knees and back as well as first qualifying at another marathon - sub 4:25 at my age). Also, finish unpacking my library - we’ve been in the “new” house 4+ years and the garage still holds half my books in boxes. No more room, that’s the challenge. Boston and books before I die. That’s it.

Family at Charley’s graduation (UC hicago June, 2014)
Life since Brandeis ...

I transferred to Brandeis from McGill as a newly married junior, lost a lot of credits, faced many new distribution requirements, lived off-campus in Cambridge, and worked weekends at the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. So my experience there was taking extra courses every semester (7 for one semester) and studying, studying, studying! Between classes I spent tons of time in the library, other quiet nooks, in the Rose, and walking the grounds. I regret that I didn’t get to know my classmates better. I took such a wide range of courses that I know I sat in a classroom with most of you.

Through the required non-majors bio course (Bio Sci 1) I discovered a new passion that took hold for a lifetime. Too late to change my major from Russian Language and Literature, I came back as a special student for one year after graduation for more science courses. Then it was on to Harvard Graduate School for a Ph.D. in Microbiology and Molecular Genetics (I started in Biological Chemistry, but couldn’t kill an animal) and a rewarding career as a Biology professor.

I also have fond memories of Theatre Arts, another distribution requirement. I immensely enjoyed French 1 which I took so I could read Tolstoy in the original. The teacher read us Baudelaire with such emotion that it didn’t matter that we couldn’t understand a word at first. And I can still understand French, which I can’t say about Russian. Some of my more disappointing classes were with the rather pompous pair, Maslow and Rahv. But there were other, brilliant teachers who not only opened up my world but also taught me much about teaching.

Brandeis made me appreciate the value, hard work, and joy of learning. It also turned me into a life-long art lover and inveterate walker. I took up political action and volunteered for Ed Brooke, social justice causes, and joined the nascent animal rights movement. I’m still engaged in all these areas and more, e.g., choice in dying and ending the drug war and death penalty. Thank you, Brandeis for the knowledge, inspiration and courage to push for change! I cannot believe the progress made on these issues in the last 50 years.

I have one married child and one grandchild, and I spend much time in Seattle with them. I took up photography and have exhibited at several galleries in the D.C. area. I lost an election for City Council, but I used the campaign to raise public awareness about my issues. I am very active in civic life.

I try to live small, consume little, recycle everything, walk everywhere, and read books from the library. Best wishes all!
Judy Osias Kleiman

Life since Brandeis ...

After graduating from Brandeis, I did graduate work at the University of Oregon and the University of Michigan where I met my husband. After I finished my MS in chemistry at U of M, we moved to Washington, D.C. where our daughter was born, then to California where our son was born, and finally to Chicago where we got divorced.

After the divorce and years of being home with young children, I went back to school and earned an MBA. With my degrees in chemistry combined with the MBA, I took a job as a chemist with the Environmental Protection Agency. My work involved evaluating toxicity and levels of risk of wastes generated by manufacturing processes, and determining proper methods of disposal for them. I was also involved in developing procedures for testing these wastes, as well as developing new regulations. It was interesting work - a mixture of science, engineering, law, public relations and, of course, politics. Turns out, building a landfill is actually pretty interesting.

My life’s passion has always been a mix of traveling abroad and whatever I could manage to do in the great outdoors – mostly skiing, windsurfing, hiking and backpacking. Although I still love the travel, I’m sorry to say that I’ve given up the more energetic stuff in favor of gardening. So now I work as a volunteer at the Chicago Botanic Garden. One day a week I work outdoors taking care of the plants and one day a week I research and write about flowers for online reference. Since retiring, I have also become involved in ‘learning in retirement’ classes where I have developed a fascination with history.

After many years of single life, I met my partner, Wade, seven years ago. Together we have continued to travel, spend time with the grandchildren, and enjoy our life in retirement.

Two years ago, I lost my son to cancer. After his death, my daughter-in-law, who has no family of her own in the U.S., moved from New York to Chicago with my 3 small grandchildren. I am delighted to have them nearby where I see them frequently. It’s been a big change for me, and my life is starting again.

Celebrating my 70th with family in Yosemite

With Barbara Bernstein Roston on Roosevelt Island, NY

My new granddaughter

Hiking in Iceland
Life after Brandeis!

Although majoring in Chemistry at Brandeis, I did graduate study in Physics, receiving an MS in 1969 from the Univ. of Chicago. 1969 was also the year Caryl Lowenstein (Brandeis ’68) and I were married.

Life after marriage!

I left graduate school to pursue a career in what we now call Information Technology. We remained in Chicago until 1972, when I had an extremely attractive job offer in Stamford, CT. Those were early days in IT and I found the work both challenging and interesting with an extraordinary amount of freedom in how, when and where I performed my work. I did software design and development - first in the area of operating systems, and then later in communications networking, ultimately moving into technology management. Caryl obtained her MS in Education and taught ESL in the Stamford public school system. We had no children, and that, coupled with Caryl having summers free permitted us to travel extensively, eventually traveling throughout Europe, Asia Pacific, Africa, the Middle East and Latin America. Between 1985 and 1987 we designed and built a custom home. Although we loved the home after it was completed, the process of building it proved both challenging and stressful, not to mention quite a bit more expensive than originally anticipated!

I continued my career until 2000 when the company I worked for closed down. Although I had held many different positions through promotions and transfers, and had worked for several different companies due to mergers and acquisitions, I never again reentered the job market after accepting that initial position in 1969. I had lost my father when he was 67 and the thought of my experiencing a similar fate was a factor in my decision to retire from full time work in 2000 at age 55. This was a joint decision taken with Caryl as it required a complete restructuring of our investments.

Life after divorce!

This consumed a good deal of my time and actually became my new “full time job” for several years. By 2004 the plan seemed to be working out as hoped, and I began tutoring math and physics part time at the Univ. of CT in Stamford. Unfortunately, Caryl and I separated in 2005 and ultimately divorced in 2007.

As anyone who has gone through a divorce (even an amicable one as was ours) will tell you, it is an extremely emotionally stressful process for all parties involved. But we eventually do come out the other side, perhaps a bit wiser, and hopefully with a deeper understanding of ourselves and relationships. I became active in the Westchester County chapter of the Brandeis Alumni Association for several years. I have always been an avid tennis player (that house we built had a court) and play a great deal particularly in the summer. I continue the math and physics tutoring at the Univ. of CT to this very day. That has rekindled my interest in certain areas of both math and physics, and I spend a good deal of time pursuing those interests, made immensely easier by the availability of information on the internet. But some things don’t change. I still procrastinate on tasks that I don’t want to do, including writing this brief bio. So, although there is more I could say, I am running out of time and space. So I will close simply by saying that I am thankful for the fine life I have been blessed with, and hope each of you have been as fortunate.
Life since Brandeis ...  

My memories of Brandeis revolve around life in the Ridgewood Quadrangle in my freshman year and a Constitutional Law course with Professor Levy. My all night bridge and poker games in Ridgewood may have prepped me for working around the clock six days a week, a pattern all too familiar over the past 50 years. The Constitutional Law course channeled me to law school training. Before I left, I got married to the love of my life and partner, Phyllis Gartner, a New Yorker I had met before I came to Brandeis.

Our immediate family includes our two children, Joshua and Jennifer and their spouses, Nancy and Josiah. We are blessed with five grandchildren, Sam, Rose, Sarah, Ella, and Lila, who live in Manhattan's Upper East Side within 15 blocks from us.

Professionally, I am in the real estate business primarily. The piece in our web site describes my professional career (some of which was spent at large New York law firms where I was in tax and real estate departments). See www.arcny.com.

I have been able over the years to find opportunities to be involved in social and political causes, such as Lawyers for Lindsay, Wall Street Lawyers March on Washington (Vietnam War related after Cambodia bombing), Drinan for Congress, Council of New York Law Associates (pro bono work for wall street lawyers), and The Israel Project.

I look forward to more professionally, socially, and politically.
Life since Brandeis ...

Brandeis was good. I remember, and teach in turn, lessons from my writing seminars with Alan Grossman and Ruth Stone, and a course on utopias with Abe Maslow and Frank Manual. I've (lifelong) friends from Brandeis days, with whom I've shared adventures and work.

I'm Professor of Clinical Practice in Narrative Journalism and writer-in-residence in Boston University's journalism department, and founded and direct of the Power of Narrative Conference, now in its 17th year. I'm co-author of two leading textbooks/readers on narrative nonfiction: Telling True Stories and Literary Journalism, and am currently at work on a book about revising narrative nonfiction. I've written four other books: Mother Walter and the Pig Tragedy, Three Farms, Invasive Procedures, and Travels with a Hungry Bear. I've also written for the NY Times Sunday Magazine, National Geographic, The Atlantic Monthly and other periodicals. I was writer-in-residence in American Studies at Smith College ('80 to '90) and writer-in-residence and founding director of the Nieman Program on Narrative Journalism at Harvard University ('01-'06). I lead a "kitchen workshop" for professional writers with book projects. My website is www.tellingtruestories.com. I've two fine sons in their late teens.
Marian Siegal Krauskopf

Life since Brandeis ...

I’ve had a career in NYC government, at the Ford Foundation, and at two Universities, the most recent the Robert F. Wagner School for Public Service at NYU. For the past decade or so, my focus has been in public health, and I have worked both in NYC’s Department of Health and at the City’s public hospital system, the Health and Hospitals Corporation.

I’m still married to a guy I met in 1967, Jack Krauskopf, and we have two children, Katie - a doc in MA - and Lewis - a reporter at Reuters in NY. Four grandkids, ages 6-3 are wonderfully part of our lives as well.

In addition to many great classes, Brandeis was a place for serious political discussion and activism, wonderful folk singing with amazing guitar players, modern dance, and G&S.
Ellen Darwin Lambert

Life since Brandeis ...

I live in Denver, Colorado, my home for the past 40 years, with my partner Paul and my dog, Morgan. I love outdoor activities, a requirement for true Coloradans. I still hike, camp, ski and fish although all at a slower pace than before and often with my grandkids. I retired fully last year and also fill my time with the usual activities – volunteering, theater, reading, trying new recipes and enjoying old friends. One of my greatest joys is being with my grandchildren, Adam -12, Jacob-10, Micah-6 and Hannah -4. Paul and I love to travel and in the past seven years have been to China, Egypt and Jordan, Peru, Vietnam, Patagonia, bicycling in Croatia and several jaunts to Europe as well as lots of places in the US. We still have many destinations to go on our bucket list.

After graduating from Brandeis, I attended the University of Chicago where I received an MA in Social Service Administration and worked as a child psychiatric social worker for three years. In December of 1966, I married Howie Lambert whom I met at Brandeis. Our marriage ended in 2000. In 1970 we had our first child, David and a year later moved to Denver. Our daughter Rachel was born in 1973. I was a stay-at-home mom, but I soon discovered pottery. I joined the Denver Potters Guild and threw pots for five years, selling my wares at local craft fairs.

I wanted to return to social work and in 1977 I started working in the geriatric protective services division of the Denver Department of Social Services. Geriatrics turned out to be my true passion and I worked in the field until I retired in 2013, doing direct service, health care administration and consulting. For fifteen years, I was COO of a health care organization serving the frail elderly. The PACE program (Program for the All-inclusive Care of the Elderly) first was a Medicare demonstration project and then became a permanent Federal/State partnership designed to maintain the frail elderly in the community.

My family is very important to me. My son David (45) lives in San Francisco with his wife Rena and two children, Adam and Jacob. David has always been a true entrepreneur and his own boss. He now runs a company that funds and supports start-ups at a smaller but much more hands on level than the large venture capital firms. Rachel (42) lives in Denver with her husband Matt and two children, Micah and Hannah. She is a physical therapist at a short-term rehabilitation center. She spent 1.5 years in Gulu, northern Uganda working for an NGO providing inpatient and outpatient rehab services to a population decimated by war and disease. I was lucky enough to visit her in Gulu and see first-hand the work they were doing, as well as visiting game parks all over Tanzania.

I think fondly about my time at Brandeis for what I learned and for the fun I had in college in such an active and stimulating environment. The early 60’s was a great time to be in school. I credit Brandeis with many things, but especially my concern for social justice, my curiosity about the world and my continuing love of folk music and the blues.

Children/spouses grandchildren, partner & sister on Alaskan cruise for my 70th birthday

On top of Castle Peak, one of Colorado’s 14,000 ft. peaks.

Emperor & Empress of China on the Yangtze River 2009

Grandkids Adam, Jacob, Micah & Hannah
Howie Lambert

Life since Brandeis ...

My Brandeis years were very fulfilling. They put energy into themes that were just starting to gain momentum in my life.

I met my first wife there (Ellen Darwin - class of '65) and we have two great kids and four terrific grandchildren. Ellen and I were married for 33 years and we still stay in touch.

When I started the Brandeis Outing Club (probably now defunct) I could not have known that I would eventually backpack and sea kayak in Alaska, hike in the Alps, climb all of Colorado’s (N=55) peaks over 14,000 feet, rock climb for years and walk to the bottom of the Grand Canyon.

I loved my years booking folksingers into Cholmondeley’s, the coffee shop in the basement of the castle. Our student body allocation allowed us the pay our performers from $25 to $60 a night for three 20 minute sets. We had the likes of Doc Watson, Jim Kweskin, Geoff and Maria Muldaur, Phil Ochs, Mike Seeger, Dave Van Ronk and Danny Kalb play for us. My interest in the blues helped generate the Brandeis Blues Festivals in 1964 and 1965. Phenomenal entertainers like Brownie McGee and Sonny Terry, Lightning Hopkins, Son House and Jessie Fuller graced our stage (which was set up in open fields near the athletic center.) Forty years later I was still into folk music as President of the Swallow Hill Music School Board of Directors in Denver. Some of the same people sang in Denver in the 1980’s, and 90’s that came through our own little coffee shop.

Dave Berkowitz and I played blues a la Brownie McGee and Sonny Terry and a different group of four of us put together a bluegrass band and tried to sound like the Charles River Valley Boys. I still play music with friends on my 1946 Gibson SJ-200 that I found in a pawnshop in the east village. I made $10 an hour teaching guitar; that sure beat shelving books in the library for $2.35 an hour.

Michael Ratner and his brother Bruce (at Harvard) arranged for several of us to do spring break on Palm Island near Miami Beach...thanks to their uncle Nat who was in real estate down there. David Friedman (my freshman roommate) and Ellen and I drove 26 hours straight to get there cheaply. A good time was had by all.

Life at school was relaxed and carefree. Perhaps I overdid the carefree part...as I was asked to withdraw from the University after my freshman year. I clearly played the guitar more than I studied physics or French.

Eventually my psych major got me into grad school at the University of Chicago. I am still a licensed clinical psychologist practicing 2 days a week. I love what I do in my office, especially my work helping couples create a sacred space for their relationship.

For the last ten years I have been in a committed relationship with Patricia Jarvis, who will accompany me to the reunion. She is a Professional Equine Photographer and her love of horses has taken us to many diverse countries...most recently to Patagonia and Easter Island. We rode horses on Easter Island, in Chile and in Argentina. We live five miles north of Boulder on 17 acres with three Arabian horses and an aging Jack Russell Terrier.
Life since Brandeis ...

The ’60s represented a tumultuous decade for our country and our society, and I changed a lot in that decade, too – high school kid to husband and father. A lot happened fast in my life after growing up at Brandeis – but fortunately, all for the good. Two years after graduation, I received a graduate degree in business, as I wanted to pursue a career in that field, particularly finance. Three years after graduation, I was married and four years after graduation, I became a father for the first time.

In 1969, my good friend from Brandeis, Lee Dushoff, suggested I visit his brother in Phoenix to assess opportunities in that fast growing city. We moved there to “try it out” for a year or two and ended up living in the Southwest for (so far) 46 years, about half in Phoenix and half in Las Vegas. For 35 of these years I worked for two companies, principally as Treasurer or Chief Financial Officer, right in the sweet spot of what I wanted as a career. The companies were in the hotel and casino industries, which I found to be interesting, dynamic, and fun. And I met a lot of great people along the way.

I have a wonderful wife who continues to have a successful career. My daughter graduated from Brandeis in 1991 and now lives in Bethesda, Maryland. I also have a son living in Los Angeles. We have three grandchildren.

I retired from full-time employment when I was 62, but am hardly “retired”. I spend my time working on investments, serving on for-profit and non-profit boards, family, friends, exercise, travel and anything else my “being my own boss” world allows. And, with the fortune of good health, I hope to keep this up for some time.

What role did my four years at Brandeis play in leading to a generally happy, fulfilling 50 years? Hard to say. What you are born with plus your environment, experiences and relationships before, during and after Brandeis, both planned and serendipitous, all play a role. That said, I feel the years at Brandeis were important: taking a 17 year old kid from suburban Philadelphia and exposing him to so many smart people and so many different fields of study and so my new, different and thoughtful points-of-view, ideas, insights and thought processes was, in retrospect, an important part of the whole process. So Brandeis was good for me. And the fact that I encouraged my daughter to attend, helped in admissions while in Phoenix, served on the alumni board years ago, donate money and fly across the country every five years to attend reunions probably attests to that more than the words I write with distant memories today.

Ellis and Yvette, Machu Picchu, September 2014

Ellis, Yvette and Grandchildren, September 2014
Robert Lerman

Life since Brandeis ...

Brandeis changed my life. In high school in South Bend, I barely read anything I did not have to read. Brandeis pulled me into history, culture, economics, history, intellectual thought, and the world of New Yorkers, beginning with our summer reading of "The Two Cultures and the Scientific Revolution." I quickly realized that I better work hard to keep up with far more knowledgeable and cultured students and that learning through reading, lectures, and debate could be exciting. My wonderful wrestling coach, Manny Meir, a German refugee with two PhDs, became a mentor. Manny, fellow students, and professors, including Frank Manuel, Peter Wiles, Joe Berliner, and Robert Hartman, taught me a lot. Brandeis stimulated my keen interest in economics and helped me earn fellowships that paid my way through the PhD program in the MIT Economics Department.

As a small school, Brandeis offered me the chance to participate and ultimately excel at wrestling. Intramural flag football and baseball were great fun and wrestling kept me in shape and forced me to become highly organized. In 1969, when Coach Ted Reese left for his dream job, Brandeis asked me to take over as coach. I lucked into a great group (including my brother Mike) that achieved Brandeis's best wrestling record.

My career in research and policy has focused on labor and social issues, including youth unemployment, income transfer programs, housing and family structure. Although becoming a professor is natural for a PhD, I always wanted to combine intellectual pursuits with action and policy. After two academic jobs, I joined the Joint Economic Committee (JEC) for the first comprehensive study of US benefit programs, how they did or did not fit together, and how best to reform them. Later, as a staff economist in Secretary of Labor Ray Marshall’s office (Jimmy Carter’s Presidency), I helped push for a job-oriented approach to reforming welfare and to improve youth employment programs.

While at the JEC, a Brandeis connection (Jack Habib) visited me from Israel and encouraged me to join him at a new research institute in Israel. Looking for international social and academic experiences, I moved to Jerusalem for 1974-76. Luckily and happily, I met and managed to convince the institute’s librarian, the beautiful Ariella Zidon, to become my wife. Our 40 year marriage, our two wonderful and fantastic daughters and our great son-in-law (Gilli Stern) have been the most important blessings in my life. Alona lives in Jerusalem and works in the Israeli start-up world; Maya is a fine audio archivist at the Library of Congress and an old-time singer with a great CD (http://mayaandtheruins.bandcamp.com). Ariella worked as a space planner at the World Bank and importantly created a beautiful home for us in Chevy Chase.

Another Brandeis connection, former Professor Barbara Berman (later Barbara Bergmann), played a critical role in my career. After working for the Department of Labor and when teaching and researching at the Heller School at Brandeis, Barbara encouraged me to apply for Chair of the American University (AU) Economics Department. I became chair and full professor. Now, after 25 years at AU, I am moving to emeritus status. But, I am not retiring. Since 1995, I have combined teaching and academic research with policy studies at Urban Institute, a terrific think tank where I will continue to work with specialists on a range of social and economic issues.

Since the late 1980s, I have been convinced that widening routes to rewarding careers through expanded apprenticeship can significantly improve the economic and social life of the U.S. Despite the disappointing setbacks for U.S. apprenticeship in the 1990s, I have continued to write, speak, and advocate for moving beyond the “academic only, college-for-all” approach. With due modesty, I have become the recognized expert in Washington on the subject. Now, I’ve started the American Institute for Innovative Apprenticeship (www.innovativeapprenticeship.org and www.facebook.com/usapprenticeship) and will devote the next years to the effort to scale apprenticeship in the U.S. Feel free to check the site, write me, and contribute to this endeavor.
Life since Brandeis ...

I had never heard of Brandeis University until a high school classmate had scheduled an interview there for himself on our trip to see some other colleges in Maine. Brandeis gave me an interview too and I was so impressed with Brandeis that I didn’t care about the colleges that I later interviewed with in Maine. First impressions of Brandeis certainly rewarded as I received a great education. Don’t recall the name of the Brandeis professor who suggested I go to law school in NYC instead of Connecticut where I grew up but best decision of my life at the time for which I am forever thankful.

It is difficult to say what impact Brandeis has had on my life as I had gone to a private school in Connecticut with less than 30 students in my graduating class so I remember every one of them and every teacher I had there. That’s where my desire to learn and to read developed. Brandeis, however, expanded my view of the world by exposure to students and professors from all over beyond the suburban Connecticut of my upbringing. So besides a great education that was probably Brandeis’ greatest contribution to me.

After graduating from NYU School of Law in 1968 and subject to the Vietnam War era draft, I enlisted in the US Army Reserve (USAR). Was fortunate while awaiting basic training to get a position with the US Office of Economic Opportunity -- federal anti-poverty program -- in NYC where I stayed for three years interrupted by training at Fort Knox. In 1972 I received a commission in the USAR’s Judge Advocate Generals Corps (JAG) and was assigned to a JAG unit in NYC. Not the easiest experience being in the USAR after the events of Kent State in May 1970.

In 1971, I joined the Legal Department of ITT World Communications and continued there and at other ITT subsidiaries and successor operations through 2005 and then as legal consultant/outside counsel through 2011. Spent the first 25 years traveling all over the world on communications projects and eventually after working on divesting those businesses handling contracts for its hotel businesses.

Married in 1972 to Nicola Brandon who was a graduate student here but from Jamaica and whose ancestors on her father’s side came there from Portugal around 1500 when the island though then under Spanish rule was free from the Inquisition. We have spent much of our time travelling in the US and abroad starting with Jamaica, Cayman Islands and Greece over 40 years ago but more recently just Jamaica. We have one daughter and three grandchildren all of whom except the youngest grandson have gone to camp in Maine where we have taken them for many years.

I volunteer on some days at a nearby Veterans Administration Medical Center mostly moving veterans in wheelchairs to treatment areas and on some evenings recreational activities with veterans in a PTSD unit. Rewarding experience particularly listening to WWII veterans.
Life since Brandeis ...

I was something of a curiosity when I first arrived at Brandeis in 1961 because apparently — up to that point — no other Hawaii resident had ever pursued undergraduate studies at Brandeis. Although many of my new friends had difficulty understanding particularly during the long winter that followed — why I would leave Hawaii to study in Waltham, I quickly found myself not only engaged in the intellectual fervor of the campus but also believing that our class could have a positive role in shaping the future of a relatively new university. Half a century after our graduation I feel grateful for those four exciting years and look forward to opportunities to return even if for only a few days.

In spite of the weather, I remained in the Boston area for law school. During my third year at Harvard, I met an undergraduate named Nanette in one of the university libraries and after a brief courtship and before she could change her mind, we got married at the beginning of our spring break. We have two children who have followed her example in pursuing academic careers. Today Nanette and our daughter and son each teach in different universities, where their respective disciplines are international relations, psychology, and law. Nanette and I live far from our children and grandchildren but have been fortunate enough to see them fairly frequently.

The early years of my career included teaching at a Canadian law school, litigating on behalf of the Hawaii Department of the Attorney General, and engaging in private law practice in Honolulu. Brandeis Professor Lawrence Fuchs, on leave from the University to serve as Executive Director of a joint Presidential Congressionals commission known as the Select Commission on Immigration and Refugee Policy, helped to shape my future professional direction when he invited me to join the Commission’s staff. I had known Fuchs from my student days when I took a reading course on Hawaiian history from him shortly after he wrote the leading social history of Hawaii. It was an unusual confluence of circumstances that a student from Hawaii interested in Hawaiian history had found a major authority on the subject at Brandeis.

After leaving the Select Commission, I worked for the U.S. House of Representatives Committee on the Judiciary for almost twenty years, initially with the Subcommittee on Immigration, Refugees, and International Law and then with an economic law subcommittee, before serving as a Full Committee counsel. I welcomed the opportunity to participate in staffing many of the annual consultations between the Executive Branch and the Judiciary Committee on refugee admissions to the United States. Efforts to facilitate U.S. admission for Indochinese refugees and Jews from the former Soviet Union were especially gratifying.

I’ve had a particular interest for many years in adjudicatory issues perhaps going back to my experience with the Brandeis Student Board of Review. In Hawaii I wrote about the state Supreme Court caseload and chaired the state bar’s Standing Committee on Judicial Administration immediately before coming to Washington. At the Select Commission I had the opportunity to develop a proposal never implemented but still actively discussed today for establishing a new and independent specialized court to handle immigration hearings and appeals. Years later I worked on very different issues involving the adjudicatory process when I served as a Judiciary Committee liaison to the National Commission on Judicial Discipline and Removal.

In retirement I’ve tried to pursue an interest in writing that developed initially during my student days at Brandeis. I’ve written a few academic papers and aspire to write a history of Hawaii’s Jewish community. The later project brings me full circle to the days when I wrote about Hawaiian history under Lawrence Fuch’s supervision at Brandeis.
Life since Brandeis ...

I arrived at Brandeis after growing up in a university town in Missouri and spending a year in Paris. In spite of that, I felt like an unsophisticated bumpkin compared to my East Coast classmates. But I soon felt right at home; realized I was as capable as they were; and learned about folk music and politics from my friends, especially my freshman roommate, who is still one of my closest friends. The intellectual offerings at Brandeis were exhilarating and the professors inspiring. I learned who the most interesting professors were and chose accordingly, following my interests while continuing the French studies I had begun at the Sorbonne.

I am grateful for the liberal arts education I got at Brandeis. Although for me it did not lead to a career, I have never regretted it. It has enriched my life at every stage. In this age of devaluing liberal arts education, I feel fortunate to have had that luxury. We lived at a time when one could always get some sort of job and live on very little while figuring out a career.

After spending most of my twenties exploring options and the counterculture of the time, I went back to school at age 32 to pursue a career in nursing. I worked as a nurse and lactation consultant for about 25 years, with years taken off when my children were small. It was a very fulfilling career.

I don’t know about “greatest achievements”; but the work I did with mothers and babies and the raising of my own children were certainly highlights of my life. I still believe that in some way my Brandeis education entered into all I did, including my work and family.

I have now been retired since 2008. During this time, I have returned my focus to the interests I had during the Brandeis years. My life now includes various ongoing language classes, a lot of reading and travel.

Our grown children are a great source of joy in our lives. Our daughter Anna is happily married and enjoying her practice of veterinary medicine and lives nearby. Our son Brian is graduating from law school next month and lives in Portland, Oregon. My husband David is also retired. We hope to share daily life and travel for many more years.
Yikes! How do I summarize 50 years, in 750 words? Let’s start with the bare facts.

I spent 40 of those years working in social policy. After 3 years as a community organizer with the War on Poverty (remember that!), I went to the London School of Economics for a Master’s Degree. The rest of those years were spent in the health care arena, working on health care services for the poor and national health insurance. I was at the Alan Guttmacher Institute during the heady days after Roe v. Wade; with the Carter Administration when they wrote a now-forgotten national health insurance proposal; served as an Assistant Secretary at the Maryland Department of Health; and finished my career establishing a micro-mini consulting firm doing research on health services and community health centers. And when I try to think of my greatest achievement over these years (as the instructions for this yearbook ask)….well, I was one of the 600 hidden people on Hillary’s task force!

During this time, I also got married to Harry Idema, of Great Neck, New York. And with that, I inherited a daughter 10 years younger than I and became an instant grandmother. A couple of weeks ago, I learned that my grandson and his wife are going to have children. Which probably makes me one of the few – if not the only – great grandmother in our class.

Ten years ago, Harry sold his printing business and we retired to southern Delaware, where we now lead a life of fishing, tennis and exploration of the things we never did when we were working. Having spent so many years using the logical side of my brain, retirement has become the time to indulge in creativity. In short, I have become a serious handweaver, surrounded by three looms, lots of yarn and a million ideas to try. In short, life is good.

I tend to be a person who lives in the present and so I rarely wonder about things like “the impact of Brandeis”. But, as I think back on it, Brandeis may have started me on the road to a little humility. Being around so many of our very bright classmates made me realize I wasn’t quite as smart as I thought I was. And, it’s a good thing I learned that at a young age because the passage of time and change certainly teaches humility. I was very “into” computers, and understood them, back in the days of “c:\". But today, with Twitter, emoticons and Skype, I hardly know what a “hashtag” is. And, perhaps more important, I don’t really care, which I suppose reflects the aging process.

I do think, sometimes, that we were a generation on the cusp – between the civil rights/free speech movement and Vietnam. Remember our protests over the six-inch open door policy? A few years later, that hardly seemed relevant. Friends who are 4 years younger than me remember their pot-smoking days. I remember the day some federal agents, in suits and ties, showed up on campus and many (if not most) of us didn’t know who they were, or why they were there. Remember during Senior year, some of the guys came into the dining hall with their heads wrapped in towels, calling out “Lawrence. Lawrence.” Who would do that today?

But enough musing. It only makes me feel old. And if I have a little more balance and perspective than I had 50 years ago, I also have health, happiness and energy. So each morning I get up and say “Now, what will I do when I grow up this time?”
Life since Brandeis ...

Coming from Texas to Brandeis was a wonderful experience. If you think Texas is problematic now, in 1962 it felt like the end of the world. My education at Brandeis opened a new world for me. I came to Brandeis as a non-religious gentile but 27 years ago I converted to Judaism. A wonderful decision. I have had a very satisfying career as a Physician Associate, had 2 great children, divorced and re-married and traveled all over the world.
Life since Brandeis ...

I majored in physics at Brandeis and worked with lasers for several years. I was not drafted.

During my five years in California I joined the Peace & Freedom Party, and we won a challenge to filing fees for public office. I started the Free Venice Food Co-op, and when I moved back to Massachusetts I was on the Board of the Boston Food Co-op for 25 years. I worked for a decade for the co-op wholesale warehouse.

Since 1980 I have been growing ferns in my yard, mostly Massachusetts natives, and teaching fern identification since 1998. I maintain a website at http://nefern.info and have collected more than 100 herbarium specimens, including new county and a few state records.

I learned some interesting things in college, and worked briefly in my major field. I studied some German and found that very useful when traveling in Europe. I met some friends at Brandeis, and bought my current 4-unit Allston house with Charles Bennett ’64 shortly afterward.
My political positions were either reinforced, or established at Brandeis and have not changed very much over the decades. In addition, at Brandeis I learned to love ham and Swiss sandwiches from Elsie’s in Harvard Square. I also learned that I was not a good enough baseball player to ever make a living at it. When thinking about the time at Brandeis, I mostly wish I could apologize to several of the girls I knew and some I dated. It took me a long time to realize I was pretty rude and insensitive. If any of you read this, please accept my apologies.

After graduation I taught in the Job Corps for 2 1/2 years and then the horrible New Bedford School system for the spring semester. During this period I was also lucky enough to marry Margaret Weber. In the fall of 1968 I entered Harvard Business School. I have always suspected I was admitted because my background was quite different from the rest of my classmates—kind of a token liberal do-gooder.

My first job after business school was working on the development of the new town of Columbia Maryland- a project with very lofty goals and ideals. It did a better job of hitting its ideals than it did making a profit which I found troubling, and I gravitated to the financial side of the real estate industry. We spent four years in Connecticut where I worked in real estate investments for Connecticut General Insurance. In 1978 we moved to Seattle and I have been here ever since raising capital for commercial real estate.

We have two daughters- the eldest, Sarah, is director of brand development for Zillow. If you have seen any Zillow ads on TV, those are her products. Our youngest daughter Karen received a PhD in Biochemistry and immunology, worked 8 years at the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Institute, and now works for the Gates foundation. Sarah has a 9 year old daughter and two stepchildren ages 10 and 12. Karen has a 6 year old son. Both families live nearby and we get to see them quite often including babysitting which we enjoy.

The suggestion was made that we should, or could, mention things of which we are most proud. My daughters are probably the first, but I have also been lucky to be in Seattle during its growth period, and I was able to ride the economy. With partners, I built and sold a commercial mortgage company twice, and I was fortunate enough to have financed many of the largest and most important projects in Bellevue, where we reside. I also got the chance to periodically pretend I was still a kid by playing in an old man’s baseball league [that is “hardball”, not softball] for 19 years, retiring at age 69.

Currently I am also retired from business. In the fall I teach one Real Estate Capital Markets class to Master’s degree candidates at the University of Washington; it pays enough to cover parking and lunch. Margaret and I travel often, usually to go on bike trips in the US or Europe or to play golf.

Life has been better than expected or deserved.
Life since Brandeis ...

I had the great fortune of studying with Gordy Fellman, Lou Coser, more than a few Tuesdays with Morrie, and the intellectual stimulation of this sociological preparation influenced my entire career in advocacy on behalf of persons with disabilities.

My interpersonal relationships were so diverse in scope that I was able to grow incredibly in my sense of relationship to the whole world, not just the microcosm of my childhood and the limited perspectives of my authoritarian father. In fact, I cherish my life-long friendship with my freshman roommate!

Managing Cholmondeley’s was an incredible opportunity. I got to meet fantastic performers and characters, I gained confidence in my managerial skills...and grew talented at slicing bagels! Peter Orlovski (Alan Ginsburg’s lover) propositioned me, too...but as unforgettable as the night, after deciding it was so late, I’d better take out the garbage to the Castle bin, I returned to the table where I had left Angela Davis still arguing with I. Milton Sachs...Oh, no, she said -- you’ve been sprayed by a SKUNK!

Playing my trumpet in the Chamber Orchestra under Bob Koff, and in various other ensembles, including the Gilbert & Sullivan productions, was also a pleasure. The Alvin Lucier piece we played at the Rose Art Museum, up and down the stair case when it still had the pond at the bottom, was my “avant garde” introduction.

I spent a year working for Herman Badillo, the Dept. of Relocation which was John Lindsay’s Urban Renewal social-worky arm for people being moved out of terrible conditions ... Harlem, Bed-Stuy! While enrolled at the New School in social-psyeh! Then got drafted: through a miracle I ended up getting assigned to Ft. Devens Mental Health Unit, with Major Tony Bevlacqua who was getting his PhD at Heller.

From the Army to The Florence Heller School and an ABD; couldn’t take time in the library stacks when I was too busy deinstitutionalizing the Walter E. Fernald School. Since then, I’ve held positions writing, administering, receiving grants for community residential projects (MH/MR); serving as in-patient psychotherapist/advocate/case manager with clients with severe mental illnesses.

Still playing my trumpet in two concert bands!
And, best of all, my son Aaron is a mensch, and my wife, Susan, of 26 years, is my Aishes Chayil!
After Brandeis, I attended the University of Wisconsin, Madison and earned a Ph.D. in political science. I spent a year in Washington as a Congressional Fellow. I then taught at Rutgers for half a dozen years. I moved to Albany in 1978 and worked for the NYS Legislature evaluating various government programs. That led me to set up a small consulting firm doing basically the same type of work I did for the Legislature. I formally retired about 10 years ago but have done some part time work since then.

The clearest lessons I learned at Brandeis have only become clear to me in the past decade. As an academic, I knew of the march of the left through society’s institution. However, only when I saw what has happened at “my” alma mater (e.g., Reinharz’s attempt to turn Brandeis into Pyongyang University of the West (minders in classrooms) and Lawrence’s craven cave in faculty and student demands that Ayaan Hirsi Ali be disinvited) did it become crystal clear how much things had changed. I am so happy that my degree is dated 1965 and not 2015.
Life since Brandeis...

My fondest memories of Brandeis revolve around my friendship with Joan Meisel. My best academic memory is of a class with Kathleen Gough. My greatest achievements are my 3 wonderful daughters, who all have successful careers, are married, and have given me 7 grandchildren (with 2 sets of twins!). I also enjoy my career as a psychoanalyst.
Life since Brandeis ...

The life lesson I value from my time at Brandeis is that we each have to try to do what we can to make the world a better place. I learned it in History class with Ray Ginger and Jerry Cohen reading about trustbusters, muckrakers, Eugene Debs and James Baldwin. I re-learn it when I read the alumni magazine. I am so impressed with the publications as well as the science produced by this community. Though margarine is no longer in my diet, I still cook with Smart Balance noting its Brandeis connection to anyone who will listen. We call it Brandeis butter at our house.

Remember Barry Andelman, dorm counselor and organizer of buses to the benefits of Boston? I once heard him say that the way to deal with loneliness and sadness was to focus on the needs of others and he modeled it. Don’t ask me how many times I have recalled and quoted this “theme song,” especially to my kids. (I think he also had a parrot?)

My fond memories include the dinner seminar at the home of a history professor whose wife cooked with kosher meat so I could partake of her Swedish meatballs (in sour cream). I did. I recall the excitement of a sit-in and the shared shock of the Kennedy assassination. Hearing Brahms takes me right back to the dorm room where I listened over and over for a term paper in Symphony class. Senior year was spent driving my ’49 Chevy to Watertown library to research town records dating from 1750-1780. I learned the pleasures of historical analysis with original records under the tutelage of the now well-recognized, David Fisher. As I typed the last chapter of my thesis, my eyes kept closing so Debby Cohen (Zuckerman) stayed up all night finishing the typing that was due in the morning. Debby and Gordon Silverman (and their mates) remain my lifelong friends and markers of milestones.

After graduation, I went to Penn for a teaching degree (MST), and I taught social studies at jr. high schools in Philadelphia and New Jersey. Then I was invited to join a “Brandeis house” by friends in Cambridge and taught high school history in Wellesley and North Reading. At North Reading, we could design courses if we had 10 interested students... so I designed a course about human relations and one on who made a difference in American history. (Notice the echoing theme here). In the course of the semester, I saw that a lot of lawyers made a difference.

In 1971, I went to law school at Northeastern which shares a kindred commitment to justice with Brandeis. I did not know that in advance. BU had bragged to me that they would take 10% women that year but Northeastern already had 51%. Plus Northeastern offered 4 quarters of “co-op” to try out various legal settings. My favorite turned out to be government service, doing public policy and constituent work for a rep from Western Mass on Beacon Hill. After taking the Mass Bar, I headed to DC to work for HHS where I stayed for 36 years. Already over thirty, I was old enough to know a good thing when I had it. I had smart colleagues and good people to work with in implementing loans to hospitals, grants to researchers and protecting the confidentiality of medical records. I note that the Federal government, or at least the Public Health part, is full of hard working, thoughtful individuals who deserve more trust and appreciation.

*When classmate Gordon Silverman was on the Hiatt program in Israel he had a roommate, Len Merewitz, a 1966 Harvard grad, who became my husband in 1980. After Israel, Len got a PhD in economics at Berkley and taught in the business school there. We met in 1976 when he moved to DC, where he has worked for Federal entities and done consulting relating to regulation. Matthew was born in 1983, Seth (from my husband’s first marriage) joined the menage full time in 1984, and Benjamin arrived in 1985. When I needed to focus on family I was allowed to work part time; a huge blessing.

After years surrounded by high testosterone levels, I now enjoy welcoming very capable and kind females to the family. Seth is a development lawyer in Los Angeles, his wife Tali is an event planner and they have three very cute little Merewitzes. Matthew is a publicist for jazz artists and festivals, (www.fullyaltered.com). He and his companion, Andreea Brezeanu (a risk management consultant) are based in Brooklyn but eyeing west coast weather with envy. Benj is getting an MBA at MIT, the day of this reunion and will marry Jill Bloom, a Boston belle/PhD therapist, two weeks hence. Happily, they give us reason to come to Boston regularly.
Life since Brandeis ...

I've lived in the NY area my entire life. I was single in Manhattan; married in Scarsdale and, the last 10 years, back in Manhattan with a second home on Long Island. Married 44 years with two sons, ages 39 and 43. My joy is the two granddaughters, (from my older son), who are 4 and 6. Luckily they live in Westchester so I get to see them often. My husband has practiced Ophthalmology in Manhattan and is inching towards retirement.

Brandeis was a wonderful experience for me, both intellectually and socially. I loved meeting so many people from different parts of the US since my high school class had only 100 students. It gave me the chance to explore my talents and build my confidence in learning. I had attended an arts high school, which didn't lend itself to the most challenging academics. Brandeis challenged my approach to learning and made me want to continue my education. I have been in the Education field as a College Career Counselor/Instructor, and I still work at Westchester Community College.

I owe my wonderful friendship with classmate, Alice Kogan Weinreb, to Brandeis. We were freshman roomies and have remained close ever since.

Though life has its ups and downs, I feel very thankful for what I have enjoyed in mine. I hope my class of '65 mates can say the same. Sorry I won't be able to attend the reunion but welcome "hellos" from all.
Life since Brandeis ...

(This is an updated edited version of the entry I wrote for our 45th Reunion yearbook.)

Brandeis as privilege. Brandeis as inspiration. Brandeis as protection. Brandeis as the unbelievable: that it was given to me to be there; that the sixties were so open. It’s impossible not to look back and see thresholds I expected to cross and to ask what have I done with fifty years and what have the years done to me?

What am I doing now? Directing story-writing on a literature course for third year medical students at Kings College, University of London. Their first year on the ward, I’m asking them to draw on ward experiences. I am also teaching at the Poetry School, London and working on a collection of narrative sketches in poem form. The poems ‘Bloomvale Home and Other Senior Citizens, draw on different residents in a home for assisted living and seniors living outside a community of this kind.

What lies ahead? The current answer is: continuing.

And behind? After living in New York for five years, I bought a boat ticket thinking I would try a year in London. That was 1970. Only later admitting my commitment to it (because after all wasn’t I, in my heart of hearts, exclusively a writer?) and gradually learning how to listen and which questions not to ask, from the beginning, after trying a few odd jobs including clean up in the Royal Hospital kitchen (not the Queen’s but the National Health’s), I taught. For the first five years I worked within the subsequently dissolved Inner London Education Authority in the (then) expansive Adult Education Programme: for the next twenty five in the Black Country, Greater Birmingham, at the University of Wolverhampton, as a lecturer/senior lecturer responsible for establishing and teaching Creative Writing and Holocaust Literature within the Humanities Department; and since 2003 in Continuing Education at London University where cut-backs and policy shifts with a new added watch on staff birth years – so that I received an invitation to ‘retire’ as a post-65, and after an appeal was granted only a one year reprieve – are rapidly contracting Adult Education. Like many other courses mine on poetry are facing a likely retirement. I feel that I speak with the voice of Brandeis when I shout about the insanity of these government savings and the impact on the sanity and health of its adult public and inevitable added costs to the National Health System. It is no secret that continuing to learn and participating in a community of like-minded helps us to stay alive: mind, spirit and physical body.

It took me time to realize that writing could be an inclusive act and that I had a merged direction. Teaching is as central to me as writing, and the two support each other. I have gone on writing as a regular journal keeper and as a writer in other forms. I have published stories, essays and most recently focused on poetry. A collection of poems treating loss and recovery, Toward the Heliopause, was published in 2011 by Poetic Matrix Publishers, CA. It has been translated into Romanian and the subject of a MA thesis by a student at the University of Bucharest. More recently, poems have been published in magazines and anthologies reaching beyond the UK, Scotland, Ireland and USA to Israel, India, and China, which delights.

At this stage in our lives, our CVs can daunt and make us look as if this is who we are: listed notifications of accomplishments large or small. It might look like a life fulfilled but life doesn’t feel like that. In my innermost part, the truth is I am haunted by loss: friends and family no longer with us, the ghosts of their presence and their words; things I set before myself that were never realized or accomplished; and uncertainties about what lies ahead, how much time remains how the world will change and how I will change with it. When I think of Brandeis, beyond the cushioning of the special environment and community of spirit, I add courage, energy and hope. I want to stop here with hope as a thought like a hand reaching.
Life since Brandeis ...

I have had a great life, with bumps of course. Had an interesting career as a pioneer in "computer law", and for 24 years grew my law firm from 3 to over 200 lawyers (it went bankrupt 2 years after merging with another firm). Have a great (second) marriage of over 25 years, 2 fine boys and 3 fine step-children, their spouses and 4 (going on 7) cute grandchildren. I am in good health this minute, although had some issues in the past. Love family time, the beach (house on Fire Island), golf, tennis, acting (did Gilbert & Sullivan at Brandeis, and am starting a community theater group in northern NJ), the Mets (oy), bowling, bridge, traveling, and some work as a mediator and arbitrator applying my 50 years of experience in a useful way.

I remember Brandeis as a time when I was young, anxious and depressed. I slept a lot. Intellectually, it was terrific, my liberal arts education and being surrounded by smart, mostly sensitive, people, was very rewarding. (The one notebook I preserved is my Quantum Mechanics class notes - I find it fascinating that at one point I understood this arcane stuff). I did play pool every night (all night) one semester, and pool remains one activity I do well. When I see a Brandeis friend even after a few years have passed, I immediately respond as if we have been in touch daily. I am happy that so many of us made it this far, and look forward to reconnecting.
Steve Mora

Life since Brandeis ...

Brandeis was the turning point in my life, from the angst of high school to the joy of learning at Brandeis. Although my family was highly educated and progressive, I was able to develop my own philosophy based on the teaching I received at Brandeis which supplied the reasoning and knowledge to support my nascent, progressive thinking. Certain professors will never be forgotten; John Roche, David Fischer, Ray Ginger. I would not be the same person without their tutelage.

As a result of going to Brandeis I became a lawyer. I used the law not only to support my family but also as the heart of my other activities, mostly in the area of politics and managing political campaigns of progressive candidates for over twenty years and more recently in participating in the direct pro bono practice of criminal law. (We even won some important elections).

Just as important, I had great fun at Brandeis and made my best friends for life there, including Les Levine and Bill Moody, who remain my dearest friends. I remember very few bad moments and many terrific ones. My gang played sports and partied more than most at Brandeis. My four years on the golf team were terrific, the trips and the tournaments and the friends.

I loved being in a student leadership position. The positions we took and the actions we participated in as part of a rapidly changing world, which we helped to change as students, in the best tradition of using our knowledge and our ideals actively.

I am also proud to have raised two wonderful children, Josh and Max. Josh is a former sportscaster who now is an executive with Full Sail University in Orlando and is responsible for many aspects of their program development in communications arts. He and my daughter-in-law have two wonderful daughters, Charlotte and Julianne. Max is 23 years old and is fighting his way through the restaurant and motion picture industry. He lives in Chicago and has had a restaurant of his own and is now working on the script for a documentary short movie, which he would film and direct.

I have been married to Nancy for 35 amazing years. I still practice trial law and work as hard as I ever did. I am still an avid golfer and season ticket holder of the Bears, Blackhawks and Cubs, and I am willing to admit it. Oh the pain.

Brandeis remains my main philanthropy, and I hope to be able to continue to help Brandeis as long as I can.

I’ve had a great life, and I continue to do so. I owe a lot of it to Brandeis.
Geraldine (Geri) Mund

Life since Brandeis ...

When I graduated, I only saw three options: clerical work, teaching, or grad school (leading to teaching). So I chose teaching and got an M.S. in Physical Education at Smith College. I taught for four years at the University of California at Santa Barbara. When I left there, my father suggested that I think about law school - which had never crossed my mind before even though my brother was a lawyer. I went to Loyola Law School in Los Angeles at night - worked as a travel agent during the day - and then became an attorney (later partner and managing partner) in a creditor rights law firm in Beverly Hills. In 1984 I became the first female bankruptcy judge in the Central District of California and later its first female chief bankruptcy judge. I am now partially retired (if there is such a thing). So much for the resume.

I never married, no kids, but I have wonderful nieces and nephews and their families. All live within 20 miles of my home. Much of my avocational life and social life is in connection with my temple (Temple Israel of Hollywood) where most of my close friends are or have been active. I also have been active in local Jewish organizations, ARZA, and am now on the URJ National Board. Satisfying work.

About ten years ago I went back to school at Cal. State Northridge to earn an M.A. in U.S. History - seven years taking one class a semester, one night a week. This resulted in a thesis, which has since been published and gave me much pleasure to research and write.

My years at Brandeis were wonderful and stressful. I learned independence and how to deal with intellectual challenge. I began my journey toward some level of maturity. I was exposed to new experiences (like snow, if you can believe it) and the East coast culture and history. I found out that I can accomplish almost anything if I am willing to work hard enough. I learned about my shortcomings and how to decide what to correct and what to live with.

Had there been female rabbis as role models when we graduated, I may well have gone to HUC to follow that path. But when I stumbled into bankruptcy law and then judging, I certainly landed in a perfect place for me.

I have pretty much accomplished all that I want to. I hope to have the time and health to do more genealogy, to complete another writing project on the political history of the bankruptcy law, to continue to travel, to read more books, to make and keep good friends, to have a caseload that allows me adequate time to work on each case. I want to sing better than I do (I sing in two temple choirs and either of them could easily get by without my mediocre alto contribution).

It is amazing that 50 years have passed. They seemed to take forever when I lived them, but flew by in an instant when I remember them. And Brandeis is such an important part of those years and those memories.
Life since Brandeis ...

I spent several years after Brandeis working on an MA in Soviet Area Studies, then a PhD in Slavic Literature at Harvard. I left Slavic in 1970 (ABD) and decided to apply to law school. After a year in Paris, where my husband, Ronald Lee, had a post-doc, we moved to Ann Arbor in 1971. I attended law school at Michigan, practiced personal injury law there for several years, then switched to commercial litigation when we moved to the San Francisco area in 1979 so Ron could join the faculty at UC Berkeley. In 1984, I joined the faculty at the University of California Hastings College of Law and, two years later, I began psychoanalytic training at the San Francisco Psychoanalytic Institute. I have taught law and practiced and taught psychoanalysis, quite happily, ever since. The two fields have overlapped primarily in my work on negotiation and alternative dispute resolution, where I have tried to help lawyers and lawyers-to-be understand the importance of feelings in human interactions. I retired from Hastings in 2013 and still have a private therapy practice in Berkeley.

Ron and I have 3 daughters -- Sophia, a legal historian at Penn; Isabel, a family physician at UCSF; and Rebecca, a woodworker/artist who makes fine furniture and manages the Offerman Woodshop in Los Angeles and teaches woodworking at Long Beach State--and one grandson (who, fortunately, lives near us in Berkeley). Apparently, teaching is the family business, since all our daughters have ended up teaching in their varied fields.

Last month, we went on a safari in Tanzania with my dearest Brandeis friend, Jeanne Baker, and her husband--definitely not something we would have imagined ourselves doing 50 years ago when we were sitting in Usen Hall!
Having entered Brandeis as a music major, I kept up my piano and music theory studies for the first year. But the practice room came to feel increasingly lonely and irrelevant to my awakening social conscience, so I changed my major to psychology. Immediately after Brandeis, I went to the University of Michigan and earned a Master’s in Social Work, which enabled me to go on to have a long career as a clinical social worker/psychotherapist. Music continued to be an avocation, but definitely took a back seat to the pursuits of work, family, social activism and personal growth.

But interestingly enough, after retiring from my social work career and moving to Portland, Maine to be near my daughter and her growing family, music came back into my life with the passion of a “first love”. I am now enjoying a second career as a piano teacher. Also, I will soon earn my Master’s in Piano Pedagogy from the University of Southern Maine, the last requirement being the performance of a solo piano recital (a bit terrifying at the age of 71!).

As I look back from this vantage point, I am grateful to Brandeis for expanding my world in so many ways. Coming from a small, conservative midwestern town, I was longing to go to a college where my craving for intellectual, cultural, and political pursuits could be satisfied and shared with like-minded people.

It wasn’t always easy -- there was a big culture shock in becoming a “small fish in a big pond” after having been the opposite in Woodstock, Illinois. But the offerings were so rich! Rich courses: “Intellectual History” with Lubasch, psychology courses with Klee, “Group Process” with Philip Slater, to name a few. Rich experiences: my first protest march to the Arsenal in Watertown, “real” folk music at Cholmondeley’s, living in the Castle senior year! And rich friendships: with my roommate and best friend Ina, with whom I’ve happily re-connected recently, with my ex-husband Alex Rose ’64 who is still “family” and with whom I share two fabulous grand-children.

So there really isn’t much else left to do, not much of a bucket list left. I have lived, loved, traveled, homesteaded, protested, meditated, gardened, and much much more... What is left is to spend time with the young ones, sharing what I know about making sense of this world, sharing music and laughter and most of all love.
Life since Brandeis ...

As the only student from San Antonio, I felt like a foreign student when I arrived at Brandeis. I made friends with Luane Trottier, Joan Furber and Mike Kalafatas who introduced me to life in New England.

I loved classes with Lewis Coser, Morrie Schwartz, and Kurt Wolff. They taught me how to be both a participant and an observer without going native, and how to endure difficult circumstances without giving up.

After Brandeis I went to Boston College and Tulane to earn a MSW degree. I moved to San Francisco and was a social worker at San Francisco General. In 1971, I took a gap year and traveled to Iran, Afghanistan and Israel. I met an Afghan family who invited me on a camping trip. I rode in the back of a truck with the sheep who eventually became our dinner.

When I returned to the Bay Area, I taught classes for older adults in Jungian psychology and finding meaning in life experiences.

I moved to Portland, Oregon in 1993 where I continued to teach older adults at the community college.

I married my husband Phil Goldsmith in 1997. Getting married in midlife is marvelous!

In 2003, I was diagnosed with multiple myeloma, a blood cancer which breaks bones. I am a bionic woman with much of my spine reconstructed. I am active in a support group.

If you’d like to come to Portland and walk with me, I’d love to show you around.
Leonard Paoletti

Life since Brandeis ...

For me, Brandeis was a difficult four years. I was struggling with my sexual identity. By my senior year, I accepted the fact that I was gay and this changed my entire future. Two years of grad school at the University of Pittsburgh made me realize that academia was not for me. But I also realized that I had a good "eye" which was to be invaluable later in life. Back in Boston, a lobbyist group, Associated Industries of Massachusetts, eventually hired me as their Art Director. Four years of being conservative, and closeted, were enough. In 1972, I bought a run down, little bed and breakfast, Victoria House, in Provincetown, MA, a gay Cape Cod resort. I quickly fixed it up and made it welcoming. Using my advertising skills, I developed a strong following among gay men who reveled in its Bohemian atmosphere.

Summers were devoted to the business. Winters in P-town were bleak. So I partied a lot, made some great friends, had a few romances, but more importantly began to paint. P-town had a long history of artists and of gay men. But no one had ever openly combined those two elements in their Art. I did. Instead of seascapes, dune shacks, and fishing boats, I painted the gay male scene in P-town. Paintings of men at the beach quickly gave way to a series of paintings of men at Tea Dance. By 1975, Tea Dance at the Boatslip had become a gay cultural phenomenon. In late afternoon gay tourists and locals would congregate on the deck of the Boatslip, a large seaside motel, to dance inside and to cruise outside. While Donna Summers and The Village People were wailing away inside as guys danced, others, outside, mingled on the deck, drinks in hand, looking for love for the evening ...or forever. This is what I chose to paint and for which I became known. I had a few shows in town, one of which was raided for also having included a frontal male nude. The police laughed it off. Over time my work appeared in most of the gay publications of the day. With the relaxing of censorship laws, gay magazines had begun to appear. Eventually, my mother asked me if I could get in a magazine she could leave on the coffee table.

These same magazines also contained original erotic illustrations by gay artists, who, before this, would have been "underground". Some of the art was excellent and during the winter when I could travel, I tracked down various artists in New York, Los Angeles, and San Francisco and I bought examples of their work. This was the start of my collection of gay male art.

Then, in the eighties, men in distant cities began to die. Regular guests of mine no longer visited. Some unknown disease was killing gay men. No one knew what the cause was and how it was spread. In 1985, I sold Victoria House with its reckless atmosphere, and bought one of the grand dames of Provincetown, Elephant Walk Inn. With all its upscale amenities, business boomed. Lesbians filled the gap left by so many gay men. I'd close for the winter and with two friends, also innkeepers, three times drove across country looking for a permanent place for the winter. Then the disease, now called AIDS, hit home. Close friends in P-town began to die including one of my travel companions. By the mid-nineties, I had lost my best friend in New York and many others. My paintings of men at Tea Dance seemed frivolous and almost sacrilegious. Landscapes now were my subject matter. In 1993, I and my other travel companion eventually bought a house in Fort Lauderdale. We had both remained negative but kidney failure took him last fall. During the late nineties, the internet began to dominate the communications landscape. As gay men began to die, their families would often destroy their gay art or sell it, occasionally on ebay. Because of this, I have amassed a sizable collection which will eventually become the property of the Leslie Lohman Museum of Gay and Lesbian Art in New York which recently acquired full museum accreditation. Last winter, the museum had a show called “Stroke” which included about a dozen pieces from my collection. Next winter the Bruno Gmunder publishing house will present a book based upon this show and include more from my collection.

In 2003, I sold Elephant Walk Inn and retired to Fort Lauderdale. Traveling has occupied much of my time, off to Santa Monica, CA to visit my nephew and his family or up to Folsom to see my brother and his wife. Cruises across the Mediterranean to Barcelona, Rome, Athens, Istanbul, Cairo, Jerusalem, and Malta have been highlights. But much of my travel has been to the Far East, with Thailand, Cambodia, and China being high on my list of favorites. As for my own paintings, I have done a few nudes based upon dancers I knew in Fort Lauderdale and my most recent painting was of the gay beach in Pattaya, Thailand. But I rarely paint anymore. The Tea Dance paintings preserve a time and place now lost. The collection will help to preserve a history of gay art nearly lost. Not the typical life of most Brandeis graduates but a good one and a fruitful one, pun intended.
Barbara Sommer Penny

Life since Brandeis ...

I have been living in a home-built house in the woods of Southern Humboldt County for 35 years with my partner, Kristi. We grow a garden of veggies and herbs and live with a sense of abundance and gratitude. I work with my hands doing gardening and bodywork. We enjoy being “off the grid” and being part of a community and life that moves with nature’s rhythms. We learn about conservation, composting, and caring for the land and waterways....working with the abundance and scarcity. It is a lot of physical effort, but very satisfying...as long as our bodies continue in good health. Then, who knows? Like everyone, we have been faced with life’s challenges...especially with the illness and death of close companions and family. AIDS and then cancers really struck us hard. Caregiving and being with life at the edge of death has been big in our experiences for many years. We have learned and taught each other about living with loss. We have a wonderful Hospice group here. We are also blessed with a wonderful variety of artistic folks/friends to create and perform with. Making theater about our lives has helped heal our hearts and share our stories in community...especially when we have used humor and clowning to shift our perspective a bit. With adults and teens we have made incredible collaborations of movement, music and drama. I loved our little communities at Brandeis as well. Our dorm floor during my freshman year who shared those ups and downs of finding ourselves away from home and tossed about in an intellectual sea for the first time. The theater groups that grew around each production and HiCharlie. The Sociology Dept. with Kurt Wolff and Maury Schwartz and Irving Zola. SNCC and Marches on Washington groups. And more. Snapshots float by of Herbert Marcuse and Abraham Maslow and anthro of Africa and India classes. Leo Bronstein and Alan Grossman and their passion for what they taught! Being in class when we heard that JFK had been assassinated. The Sandwich Lady who carried her basket through the dorms at night. Sledding down lawns on cafeteria trays in the snow. I fell in love with ideas and people there. My mind was stretched. I shared intimacies in ways I never had before. And sometimes I felt like an outsider who couldn’t fit in. Since Brandeis, my heart has been stretched. Our 3 children and their children, my friends, teachers and sangha continue to open me to life’s light and shadows... and to help me to be... present and satisfied with each moment that comes. If I arrive there, that will be an achievement!

Irvine, CA 2015
Life since Brandeis ...

My college experience did not end with graduation from Brandeis 50 years ago. In fact, it is still ongoing. For the past thirty-seven years, I have served as Associate Director of Admissions at Nassau Community College, a part of the State University of New York (SUNY) system, and one of the largest community colleges in the United States. (Earlier, I earned an M.Ed. and an M.S.W., both of which have actually been rather relevant throughout my career). By now, I am greeted almost daily by colleagues asking about my anticipated retirement plans. They are usually quite surprised that I find the question laughable, as I have no intention of retiring. I am surrounded by co-workers who are congenial, fun to be with, and mostly much younger than I am. Every day brings a new situation, or some variant of an old one, that I have never encountered before. I still look forward to going to work. So, why leave?

My husband, Fred, who practices dermatology in New York and whom I met while working in the 1970’s as an occupational therapist at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York City, is of a similar mindset, having been fortunate in finding a career that is both fulfilling and rewarding, and that he has supplemented for the last ten years by teaching dermatology residents at his alma mater, a truly joyous experience.

We have been blessed with two extraordinary sons, Michael (born 1977) and Matthew (born 1981), both of whom live nearby and who continue to enrich our lives in ways that we could not have imagined (including the shoveling of insane amounts of snow this past winter!). In recent years, our family has been enlarged by the addition of grandchildren Billy (now 6) and Charlotte (now 3), who are allowing us to once again experience the world through the magical perceptions of early childhood. (Recently crossed off my bucket list: visit to Disney World with the grandchildren last fall, where I miraculously managed to walk seven miles a day for four days. WHEW!!!) Billy has even managed to teach this semi-Luddite how to use an iPad! And their lovely Brazilian mother has made one of my childhood fantasies come true by brightening recent winters with a Christmas tree (see photo).

I am sure that I share the sentiments of many classmates when I say that I could never have imagined the world as it is today when we graduated in June of 1965. Even though I am surrounded daily by thousands of young people from all strata of society who would never have had the opportunity to experience post-secondary education fifty years ago, most of them come to Nassau Community College woefully underprepared for the collegiate experience and, despite heroic amounts of support and interventions from a host of caring staff members, find that the receipt of a college credential remains an elusive goal. Perhaps some of our fellow Brandeisians who are currently celebrating their 25th reunion will be able to repair the problems in our nation’s primary and secondary schools so that institutions such as mine can make that degree less elusive by the time that their 50th reunion comes around. I may still be in my office by then, waiting for whatever surprise the new day may bring (although Fred assures me that he will be in Florida playing shuffleboard).
Allan J. Pilloff

Life since Brandeis ...

I went to Stanford Medical School and became an internist and rheumatologist. I worked almost exclusively as a practitioner and teacher in the public sector. I retired from the Cook County Hospital in Chicago in 2003 and then worked at the University of Illinois College of Medicine at Chicago. I retired from practice in 2008.

I was reared in Uhrichsville Ohio, a small economically depressed town in the Appalachian foot hills where my father was a physician. I wanted to go to Harvard, but I selected Brandeis from its appealing publication. Except for being Jewish, I was atypical for Brandeis.

Freshman year at Ridgewood 28 was the best. It was exposure to new worlds quite unlike Uhrichsville or anything I had known or even imagined to that point. The mates of the upper 2 floors were a simpatico group of smart, immature teenagers who barely left the old house still standing at the end of the year. The big flood to repel the Fruchtman invaders was the most damaging, but the shaving cream mural was more enduring. I learned more about everything that year, and it likely shaped me more than any other set of experiences. I was so naive that I could not tell Mozart from Mendelsohn, and I thought the Ramblers were New York and not New Lost. What a rube I was! I did not learn so much about life, though. That came later after I became a doctor, married, and had children.

I met my second own true love at Brandeis; the 1965 Chevrolet Corvair.

My family is my greatest achievement. The picture is worth a thousand words. Our daughter Michelle graduated from Brandeis in 2006. I thought there was a lot of psychopathology in our class, but her classmates seemed more normal and better adjusted. There were 14 Brandeisians at her 2014 wedding in NYC, 3 from our class. As a rural, I have always liked fishing. Although our son Alex is an independent sort, he has taken my love for fishing to a higher level, a vocation sans compensation.

Notable professors: Maurice Sussman’s exams required solving a complicated fermentation scheme. He was inspired to write them because Chaim Weizmann discovered that clostridial fermentation could produce acetone, and he traded the process to the British for the Balfour Declaration. The narratives were always set in Israel and involved an unsanitary activity that might have also been un-kosher. The graduate student, Irving Agarmacher, always gave an erroneous solution to Professor Brucella J McLysis, who then exploded and had him expelled. A brother-in-law had been a post-doctoral investigator in Sussman’s lab and was too close to see his humor. Sylvan Schweber paced back and forth like a tiger while he lectured and had long “Ls.” Herman Epstein was a Brandeis professor for a long time, and I think a good guy. His obituary appeared as far away as Cleveland but not in the Brandeis Alumni Magazine. Albert Kelner directed my senior thesis.

I had some minor achievements in my career, no Nobel Prize, that’s for certain. I independently rediscovered the mechanism of multiplicity reactivation of viruses during a Sussman mid-term exam. I diagnosed on sight my one and only case of trichinosis. As the ward attending I diagnosed a patient with recurrent heart failure to have infective endocarditis of the aortic valve by the “silent” murmur and finger clubbing. I hope that I helped my patients and did not annoy them too much.

After medicine I started playing with computers. In the 1990’s I said I was going to play only with old cars and toy trains, and never computers, but I could not resist the pull of www, digital audio, and Photoshop. I still have toy trains. I have been working on the family genealogy for about 4 years and have been able to trace both of my parents’ families in the Russian Empire back to 1800. There were Pilloffs in NYC?!! Despite the large amount of internet information, I could not have made those connections without living persons in Cleveland who knew of them.
I came to Brandeis from Decatur, Illinois, a small town that specialized in soy beans and had a radio station WSOY. I spoke with a Midwestern accent. I knew little about museums, opera, plays, or classical music. When we were encouraged to bring posters to put on our dorm walls, I eagerly sent 25 cents to Puss’n Boots cat food to purchase a dozen 8 ½ by 11 inch posters of cats sitting on pillows with colorful backgrounds. I even got matching colored tape to stick them up. I was a hick.

By the end of my freshman year, I had been given a Vickilist, compiled by Dennis Baron, with 16 books to read over the summer, in order to return to campus more sophisticated. It was a fabulous list – including Gide and Sartre, Paul Goodman and James Baldwin. I devoured every one.

Brandeis was a shock, on many levels. But I caught up quickly. My passion for justice led me into the civil rights movement. I tutored school children in Roxbury, and became President of the Civil Rights organization my Junior Year. I was in Washington to hear Martin Luther King in August 1962.

My favorite teacher was Irwin Weil, and I think I took every Russian Literature course he taught. By my senior year, I had caught on to the art of writing papers, and I wildly finished 4 in 4 days. Those papers are among my fondest memories.

After I graduated, I worked on a project studying the cahiers of the people in the French Revolution. I met my first husband, Robert Pollard, who was the graduate assistant for the professor. We had two children, Tanya and Justin.

Tanya teaches Shakespeare at Brooklyn College and The Graduate Center. She has two adorable girls, Bella and Lucy, 10 and 8. I see them regularly, which is one of the great gifts of my life. Justin lives in Portland, Maine and is studying Arabic at the moment. He continually surprises me with what he’s up to. Being a mother was my greatest teacher; being a grandmother is my greatest joy. I am astounded at the power of unconditional love.

I lived in Baltimore for 10 years. Outside the home, my life centered on anti-war activities and support for the Berrigan brothers, the Catonsville 9, and the Baltimore 4. I was one of three women who founded Women: A Journal of Liberation. We started off printing 3000 copies. By the 3rd issue, we printed 35,000. The Journal continued for over 20 years.

My marriage with Robert ended, and later I married Howard Evans, my present husband. We moved to Blue Hill, Maine in 1977, and I became an acupuncturist, studying over many years in England. I have practiced healing in this poetic tradition for more than 35 years. I have no intention of retiring, as I continue to find awe and joy in being able to serve in this way.

Buddhism is my primary guide for finding answers to my questions of how to live, how to love, and how to be a kind, compassionate human being. I meditate daily and go on retreats often. Listening to classical music and being in nature are other ways I nourish my heart.

The people who were most influential in my Brandeis days were my roommate Ann Marcus, who shared her wonderful family with me every vacation, my suite mate Judy Yanof, with whom I practiced being wild and strong, Dennis Baron who taught me about the sublime French horn, Larry Kasser, who played the Bach Cello Suites for me, and Bill Burns, who offered a path of gentleness.

Brandeis educated me. I began the process of growing up there. I came in with political values inherited from my parents. I left having evolved into my own inner wisdom. I came from high school thinking getting straight A’s was the goal. I left with a passion for learning. I entered naive; I finally achieved sophistication!

I look forward to returning, to seeing those of you who also attend the reunion, and finding some ways to connect with who we were then and who we have become now.
Educator, cultural historian, and sociologist of art Laurin Raiken has made numerous contributions to Gallatin since he helped found the school in 1972. Colleagues past and present, former students, and NYU President John Sexton feted Raiken in the spring of 2013, celebrating his more than 40 years at Gallatin on the occasion of his retirement. Dean Susanne L. Wofford announced that the University had named Raiken, whom she described as an “inspirational presence,” as Gallatin’s founding professor emeritus.

Immediately recognizable in more recent years by his signature tweed jackets and his white beard, Raiken is, according to Professor Steve Hutkin’s witty tribute, “perfectly professorial”. Hutkins remarked on the fact that Raiken is always ready to share his knowledge and enthusiasm with students. “So much of what Gallatin is about, so many of its unique qualities, the things that have made it such a success,” Hutkins said, “are manifestations of Laurin’s charisma—his personality, his intellect, his creative spirit.”

Raiken came to teaching and arts activism quite naturally. His mother was a teacher and his father, Leo Raiken, was a painter for the Works Projects Administration. An arts activist since the 1960s, Raiken founded the socially responsive, anti-racist, anti-violence New York Free Theatre and co-founded and served as the board chairman for the Foundation for the Community of Artists, an arts service organization. For that organization, he co-authored legislation that guided zoning laws for the neighborhoods of SoHo and NoHo.

The first class Raiken taught at NYU—at Tisch—was Art, Artists and Social Change in an Age of Uncertainty, a course he continued to teach throughout his career. In 1972, Raiken began teaching and advising in Gallatin’s first incarnation, the University Without Walls. He distinguished himself as a notable teacher early on and, in 1983, he became the youngest NYU faculty member to win a Great Teacher Award. Raiken became a tenured associate professor in 1995 when Gallatin was named a School of NYU. He helped build the Gallatin Arts and Society Program and the Gallatin Interdisciplinary Arts Program, for which he served as chair. In addition to his many contributions to the arts in general and to Gallatin in particular, Raiken has long been involved with supporting Native American education. With the help of Executive Director of Faculty Resources Devra Szybinski, he brought the United Tribes Technical College in Bismarck, North Dakota, into NYU’s Faculty Resource Network.

“There are two major foci in my life,” says Raiken, “social activism in the arts and helping to build Gallatin. I channeled what I did outside to contribute to building the quality, excellence, and the depth and breadth of the Gallatin School, and in particular its arts programs.” Though he distinguished himself as a teacher and was admired by those whom he taught, Raiken found his true calling in advising.

When asked about the changes he’s seen during his tenure, Raiken cites the birth and growth of the history of science and environmentally responsive design and architecture at Gallatin and the fact that these have had significant impacts on students, the school, and NYU as a whole. Says Raiken, “Gallatin has wonderfully developed in all the areas that it would need to appeal to an outstanding and talented student body that wants to be rooted in the great traditions of Western and non-Western thought.”

In his retirement, Raiken will continue to be an active part of the Gallatin community. Along with Professor Barnaby Ruhe, he will co-teach the summer interdisciplinary arts course Art Now: Tradition and Change, and will continue to direct the Alumni Arts and Society Program, bringing alumni artists back to Gallatin, for performances, exhibitions, and panels. With the help of Lucy Drummond (BA ’13), Raiken is archiving a collection of art books, documents, arts periodicals, sculptures and paintings—some from his father’s WPA years—which will become the Raiken Family Arts Archive.
Life since Brandeis...

I’m currently a general surgeon, in Reno, Nevada. I’m mostly doing indigent breast cancer. This is not very lucrative, but VERY NECESSARY. I initially married a friend from med school. That marriage lasted 15 years. I’m currently remarried to Hal Taylor, an attorney, from Colfax, Iowa via Chicago. I have 3 now grown children, Deborah, an interior designer in Tampa, Florida, and Tova and Peter, twins. Tova is currently working as an escrow officer, and a professional dancer. Peter is an RN and professional mountain guide.

My outside interests include running, hiking, mountain climbing, and a bit of rock and ice climbing, skiing, backpacking, and Aikido, a martial art, in which I have gained my third degree black belt, and when I have the time, life drawing.

What I especially enjoyed about Brandeis, in the old days, was that we were on the cutting edge of multiple fields - of science, psych, politics. I got the greatest kick out of coming to a biology lecture and having the professor say, “rip up the last lecture notes. We just discovered something new.” With no sororities or fraternities, I felt free to “try out” different personae, and hang out with completely different groups of friends. I enjoyed the high level of intellectual stimulation in all my classes and found that after Brandeis, med school was actually easy... and I knew that I could compete with and work with the best and brightest, without any hesitation or misgivings.
Life since Brandeis ...

Brandeis began my transition into a radical that wanted to change the world. Where else could I hear Malcolm X, Marcel Duchamp, Allen Ginsberg and Paul Goodman challenge the ideas I had been raised with? Where else could I have as classmates, lefties, folk singers, writers and iconoclasts? But I also was pushed to go against the grain by those professors who were caught in the politics of 50’s, the straight and narrow. One downgraded my paper because I wrote that the Vietnam war was more about a national struggle than a Communist one—those blinders on that professor is a lesson I have not forgotten.

From Brandeis to Columbia Law School and the occupation there of 1968, my beating by cops and seeing the radical lawyers defend us and teach us further pushed me to take on the status quo. I clerked for the most progressive federal judge I could find, the only black woman on the bench, Constance Baker Motley. I joined the radical Center for Constitutional Rights and worked on many of the major struggles of the last 45 years from efforts to stop wars and spying, defending the Young Lords and Black Panthers, to supporting Central American Revolutions, to my involvement in both major Guantanamo cases—Haitian refugees in the 90’s and the current prison/torture camp the US runs today - http://ccrjustice.org/.

A few years ago I brought cases in Europe against Rumsfeld and others for torture. Out of that experience we founded the European Center for Constitutional and Human Rights in Berlin, which is perhaps the most important human rights litigation group in Europe - http://www.ecchr.de/. We recently brought another suit in Berlin against US torturers. Today I continue my activism and am the US lawyer for Julian Assange and WikiLeaks. I am active on the rights of Palestinians and recently was involved in forming Palestine Legal to give legal protection to the voices of those in favor of Palestinian rights - http://palestinelegalsupport.org/. I write an occasional book and most recently it was one called “Who Killed Che? How the CIA Got Away with Murder.” I co-host a weekly radio show called “Law and Disorder.” - http://lawanddisorder.org/. Until recently I was on the Brandeis International Center for Ethics, Justice and Public Life board but resigned in protest of the breaking of the Brandeis relationship with Al Quds and its President, Sari Nusseibeh - http://blogs.forward.com/forward-thinking/198991/brandeis-shouldnt-cut-ties-to-palestinian-unive/.

Despite the horror of the current world and the outrageous wars that this country has engaged in continuously, and particularly the Iraq and Libya wars which led in part to the horror of today, I find there is no choice but to fight on.

I am inspired by the words of CCR’s William Kunstler: “You do not need me to remind you that the struggle to obtain and maintain human liberty and to resist oppression and tyranny is the perennial obligation of all who understand its necessity.”
Eileen Raymond

Life since Brandeis ...

During my time at Brandeis I found myself in a much larger world than I had encountered at school. Differing ideas and cultures enriched my learning and my life, all within a community that valued social responsibility and active citizenship. Those values have continued to permeate my life, in my first job at one of the first Headstart programs, and continuing into teaching learners with a variety of mild disabilities. After achieving my doctorate in special education administration in 1988, I spent a rich couple of decades working in teacher education at SUNY Potsdam. During that time I authored a popular textbook on learners with mild disabilities, now going into its 5th edition. I retired in 2009 as Associate Dean of Education.

Retirement has brought many new surprises and experiences, all of which are built on my own education and my career in teaching. As a Fulbright Scholar, I spent 2009-2010 in South Africa working at Nelson Mandela Metropolitan University. With my South African colleagues we searched for new ways to prepare teachers for working in inclusive classrooms. Returning each year since, I have met and worked with a growing number of amazing colleagues. They struggle with challenges related to preparing teachers for building a South Africa that lives up to the principle of ubuntu, “I am because you are,” and to create a society that recognizes and values the contributions each of us makes to the other’s life. Along the way, I also worked with five South African academics on a book entitled Making Inclusive Education Work in Classrooms; this book is designed to support teacher education programs in South Africa as they seek to build a schooling system that understands that all children can learn, that all have needs, and that all need support.

Downa and I getting our marriage license in Prescott, Ontario

In 2015, I am back in Port Elizabeth, this time working on a Fulbright Specialist grant to assist the university in identifying barriers in their programs and services that prevent some or all of our students from fully accessing the many educational opportunities available here. The principles of universal design for learning guide our work here as I work with educators on our five campuses, all committed to providing a world-class education that will allow our graduates to build the South Africa they dream of. As Gandhi said, they seek to “Be the change they want to see in the world.”

People ask me why I keep coming back here, and I always answer that it is the people. Every time we land on South African soil, I always feel like I have come home. I believe that it is such connections that allow us to do the work we are called to do. My one regret about my years at Brandeis is that my circle of friends then was so small; I missed knowing many of my classmates, and I believe they missed out by not knowing me.

In my personal life, I have 2 children and 3 step-children who are now all wonderful adults. My wife of 23 years, Donna and I are very proud of them all. We were finally able to get married in Canada in 2004, and now as citizens of New York, we enjoy full civil recognition of our commitment to each other. It is also of comfort to us that South Africa recognizes our marriage. Our wish is that soon, all gay and lesbian couples will have the option of marriage, no matter what state they live in.

At work in a South African primary school

In my role as President of DISES: the Division of International Special Education & Services
Life since Brandeis ...

After Brandeis I went to medical school and did a residency in pediatrics at Albert Einstein College of Medicine. A good part of my residency was also involved with health politics as part of what we called the "Lincoln Collective". This pathway definitely influenced by Brandeis. Now the medical director of the Autism Spectrum and Neurodevelopmental Disorders Program at University of Minnesota. Pre- during- post- and still very much involved in music, playing the violin, and chamber music.
Life since Brandeis ...

I don’t know how many of you have been back to Brandeis, but for me it’s been since the 25th Reunion. I had a great 4 years at Brandeis, I missed a few months from sickness, but all and all, I have great memories that I reflect on from time to time. The one thing I will never forget is going to Brandeis with one friend, and leaving with 5 very close friends and many, many other good friends. I only hope that many of them will be at the reunion.

Steve, Denny, Al, David, and Steve, my original friends had great times together, eventually we did everything together. Steve Stern even got me to go to Boston to be an extra in the Metropolitan Opera.

The other great love that I had at Brandeis was photography and the time I spent with Ralph Norman and Chumley. He was a great mentor and gave me many opportunities to shoot on my own. I remember how it felt to be given that responsibility when there was only one chance to get the photos. One such time was with composer Richard Rogers. Speaking of celebrities, I was privileged to drive Adlai Stevenson, Eleanor Roosevelt, and Larry Wien whose scholarships by now must have helped thousands of foreign students. I often talked with Larry Wien when flying back and forth to Palm Beach to see my mother. We always took the same flight on Friday and Sunday. It is amazing what reminiscing can bring back to mind.

As some of you might remember, I married Ricky Brody in June after I left Brandeis, and then had a daughter Jill 9 months and 11 days later. She just had her 49th Birthday. I have been through many changes since then. I have lived in Palm Beach for the last 29 years. After my mother got sick and passed away, my life was here so I stayed. Talking of stayed, it is 2:30 in the morning. I am usually up until 4:00 and sitting at my desk. I deal with clients who are overseas. They keep me busy, most days for 16 hours. If someone told me while I was in school that working would be my favorite activity, I would have said they were crazy. But truly, I love working and look forward to doing so every day, usually 7 days a week. Over the years I have talked to thousands of people, most of whom I have never met, but many of whom I know their whole life story. Many people think it is strange to be so close to people that you have never met, but it seems normal to me.

Ironically, it will be stranger to me to see all of you whom I know but don’t know much about what has happened in your lives for the past 50 years. I know when I went to my high school 50th reunion, some faces never changed and others I would have never known without the name tag. I am looking forward to seeing many old friends with new faces, but once we start talking, I am sure it will feel like no time has passed. I wish each and every one of you a great day when you read this because it was a great day for me when I sat down to write. I am looking forward to recognizing a few face, to have lots of laughs, and to hearing some great life experience stories.

God bless you all.

Christmas with my daughter Jill
Life lessons learned at Brandeis: There are far more interesting, more diverse, and more intellectually-challenging persons and places in the world than I experienced before enrolling at Brandeis. The human potential for growth, development, and healing is remarkable, yet many struggle to handle what life brings their way.

Fondest memories: Classes with Abraham Maslow, Lewis A. Coser, Everett C. Hughes, and James B. Klee. A wide range of musical events and lectures attended. Friendships developed with roommates and classmates.

Brandeis helped me mature both emotionally, socially, and intellectually. I developed a profound love of learning I hadn’t experienced prior in my previous “educational” settings. I’ve often described it as an “intellectual awakening.”

Greatest Achievements: A life-enhancing 46 year marriage to Fred Richards, a man who didn’t attend Brandeis, but whom I met on campus my sophomore year because he attended another school in the area. We dated briefly, then parted ways, but serendipitously met 7 years later in Gainesville, FL.

A rewarding career as a college professor of Psychology and opportunities I have had to contribute to theoretical development in that area of knowledge (re: Perceptual Psychology, fieldpsychtrust.org).

Acquiring credentials as a mediator that have enabled me to utilize so much of what I learned as an undergraduate at Brandeis, a doctoral student in Psychological Foundations of Education at the University of Florida and from personal life experiences to assist persons in resolving conflicts in their personal relationships and their everyday lives.

I am profoundly grateful to Brandeis for providing such a challenging, stimulating, and supportive foundation in my undergraduate years. I believe my most significant achievements have their roots in my experiences on that campus, which will undoubtedly continue to sustain me for the full course of my life.
Hi all. I regret that Shakespeare performances coincide with the reunion. I’m still active, working with other artists on all sorts of theatrical ventures, here in Eugene and abroad. I love to travel and then return to the beautiful Pacific Northwest. You are welcome - come visit!

When I was with David Barker, we adopted two children, who are now the parents of our four gorgeous, brilliant grandkids.

I met my soul mate Joe Cronin twelve years ago, on stage. Joe’s a professional actor and poet, a former chemist, and a former Bostonian. We laugh a lot. We inspire each other to write and perform.

The college and grad school experiences at Brandeis seem increasingly meaningful, over the years. When I teach, I’m channeling my influential professors. I’ve had the rare treat of reuniting with fellow Brandeisians, to do creative collaborations.

I’ve been a college educator, and teacher educator, for many years. I’m in my 14th year as writer/director/performer in the professional productions at the Shedd Institute for the Arts, called “The Magical Moombah - Musical Vaudeville for Kids”. Joe and I founded Fools Haven, a nonprofit, touring theater company - website in progress: foolshaven.com and shakespeareanexperience.com.

My 15 cute minutes of fame was a foot puppet act, standing on my head, on the Tonite Show and Best of Carson - ’86 & ’87. (For this they sent her to college?)

Let me know if you need a stage show, film, voices, or a workshop and then maybe you and I will see each other again.

Life since Brandeis ...

My soul mate, Joe Cronin

My grand daughters,
Taehani & Nia Simone Barker

Daughter Sonya with Marco & Penelope

My son Alex

My soul mate, Joe Cronin
Life since Brandeis ...

I have four children and double digit grandchildren. I have a Masters in Social Work from Simmons College and am a LICSW. I worked for years as a clinical social worker helping all kinds of folks, especially women with eating disorders. I have published 6 short stories and am completing my first novel, “Tzippy, the Thief. It is about a Jewish woman of 75 who tries to repair her life in the 11th hour. She is also a shoplifter.

I live in Boca Raton in the winter and in the north shore of Boston in the summer. I belong to Ipswich Country Club in Ipswich, MA. I love the Red Sox, the Patriots, golf, oil painting, and reading.

My favorite class at Brandeis was a seminar on Anti-Semitism. Today I read many books about Nazi Germany and Hitler and learn about the feelings of victimization that some people have because they are Jewish. It is still a sad state of affairs in the world today.

My parents are gone, and I miss them terribly. I wish I had been closer when they were alive. I visit Miami where they are buried and have chats with them. I am determined, nostalgic, ambitious, and thoughtful.

My daughter Danielle Jacobs - Marblehead, MA certified yoga instructor

Bucket list: I would like to publish my novel and then my children’s book, which I wrote and illustrated, called “Willameana, the Witch”. I would like to publish a collection of my short stories. I want to see my grandchildren grow up, graduate college and find their way in this world. If I live to see all of that, I will be a happy woman. I think women are treated unfairly and hope to witness Hillary Clinton become the first woman president of the United States.

I have three boys, one girl and a slew of grandchildren who are growing and amazing me every day.

The world is a scary place and there are too many evil people in it. I pray for a kinder, more peaceful world and one where women can get their fair share, pay, and opportunity. I believe we need to bring up our daughters to be ambitious and have a profession and our sons to be gracious and fair. I do not like patriarchal men or close minded people. “Kindness” is my favorite word.

With my granddaughter & daughter

Back in the day I used to go on dates in cars like this!

Granddaughter Billie, daughter Danielle and me
Life since Brandeis ...

After I left Brandeis, I continued my studies in Norway at the University of Oslo and in England at the School of Oriental and African Studies in London. I trained in a mixture of subjects – literature and cultural studies, social sciences, African studies. I wrote my dissertation (in Norwegian) on the development of modern Nigerian novels and social conflicts in Nigeria. After having finished my studies, I worked in publishing, journalism, but more than anything in the University. I started as a research fellow in comparative literature focusing on the sociology of literature. Later, I moved to the Department of Nordic Literature and languages where I worked with social historical analyses of Nordic literature from the 19th century and onwards, particularly on Henrik Ibsen and his times. In 2006 I published a long book on Ibsen’s works. At the same time as working in comparative literature I kept up my interest in media and cultural studies. I have also worked consistently with African subjects. In 1986 I was appointed Professor of Media and Communication Studies at the University of Oslo in a then newly established department of Media and Communication Studies. I have had sabbaticals among others at The University of California in Santa Barbara and at University of Zimbabwe where I was instrumental in starting up media studies in the 1990s.

Besides working in the University I have been active in many social and political contexts. I have served on a number of public and government commissions and committees in areas related to culture, media and development. One of these is The Norwegian Commission on Freedom of Expression (1996 – 1999), which proposed a new formulation for the Freedom of Expression Clause of the Norwegian Constitution as well as going through the international context of freedom of speech. Another is the Committee on Efficiency in Development Politics (2003 – 2004).

But more than anything I have worked in organizations that have defended and promoted the interests of authors. I have been the Chair of The Norwegian Non-Fiction Writers Association and Chair of the Board of the Collective Management Organisation – Kopinor. I have written extensively in the Norwegian press and public arena on cultural, political and social issues, as well as published a number of books in the same areas.

As a professor I have worked with analyses of film and television, news analysis. I have worked extensively on the role of media in democratic developments, more than anything with material from African countries. I have analyzed developments in many African countries – Zambia, Malawi, Ethiopia, Uganda, Kenya, Tanzania, South Africa but more than anything in Zimbabwe and Mozambique. Right now I am leading a research project funded by the Norwegian Research Council on China’s Voice in Africa, which deals with Chinese interests in Africa in telecommunications and media development and involves researchers from Norway, Uganda, Mozambique, and China.

At the moment I also live in Mozambique where my wife is the Norwegian Ambassador.

My time at Brandeis was formative for my later career. It was academically challenging and taught me the importance of being able to engage with interdisciplinary studies. The most important intellectual inspiration for me at Brandeis was Professor Herbert Marcuse, whose analyses and interpretation of philosophy and contemporary society led to my continuous interest in the works of the Frankfurt School, which has been the constant inspiration for my academic work. The time I spent at Brandeis was also a period of social and political upheavals – the civil rights movement and the early protests against the war in Vietnam. The political opinions that were formed at Brandeis have been with me ever since. They include a deep belief in equality and democratic development, the right to dissent and freedom of speech. Having been a student at a university that bears the name of Justice Brandeis has been an inspiration. My fellow students at Brandeis gave me an insight into the rich American Jewish culture, and they also introduced me to a student life full of cultural and social experiences.
Life since Brandeis ...

Upon graduating, I married and was determined to be an actress, then a director, then a professor of theatre. I earned an MA in Theatre at Tufts and had a daughter Sheila. We all know that life takes many unplanned turns and twists. I became a single mother, a professor of theatre at two Boston community colleges, and my career took a huge bounce when I began a new career path in arts administration. Since then, my work has been devoted to institutional planning and management, arts, educational and human services program design, fundraising, marketing and communications. I have served as a senior officer and advisor in Boston, Washington, D.C., North Carolina and the New York area. These days I am managing a major modern art estate of paintings, works on paper, and sculpture created over 70 years by my late father, Benjamin Abramowitz. It is challenging, fascinating and sometimes rather emotional.

In the 1990's I served as Vice President for the Corcoran Gallery of Art and College of Art, a glorious, drama-filled time that saw many successes and much tumult. It was an intriguing platform for someone who is/was the daughter of an important Washington, D.C. painter. When I left, I founded my own art consulting practice, which I have led for almost 20 years. Clients have included the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts, the National Jewish Museum, Washington Performing Arts Society, the University of the District of Columbia, Center for the Arts at George Mason University, Maryland State Arts Council, Prince George’s Community College, the Executive Council for Diplomacy, Prince George’s County Arts Council, Washington Very Special Arts, Capital City Opera, the Trust for Museum Exhibitions, the National Underground Railroad Freedom Center, the U.S. Department of Education and the Alliance for Arts Education. My volunteer work is fulfilling as well. I have served as board member and panelist with a host of both small and large arts organizations.

Most joyful is the evolving sweetness of my daughter’s family. So many wonderful experiences with my grandchildren, Audrey 8, Owen 6, living in L.A. My daughter is now Sheila Bouttier, Senior Vice President, Development at ABC Daytime and Syndication. I like to think that her successful career has in many ways reflected the earliest experiences she had attending my rehearsals and her own interest in being on stage. (Her set designer in high school was Jane Musky, Tony Goldwyn’s wife!)

Brandeis fondest memories: the extraordinary experiences I had in theatre through performances and classes shared with student actors Joel Plotkin, Peter Weller, Margo Jefferson, Leslie Garber, David Glazer, Tyne Daly, Jim Klosty, Danny Gidron, (who directed me, Margo and Judy Sachs in an amazing Jean Genet The Maids,) and the inimitable chair Dr. Edwin Pettit, who brought in Jasper Deeter, Theo Bikel, and also performed with us in Shaw’s Heartbreak House. My freshman dorm experiences, which were revelation to a “small town” girl, who had never been away from home, made easier by my roommate Barbara Zoloth, (our dorm mates included Angela Davis) then living almost off campus in a house rather than an institutional dorm, sharing a suite with among others, Frannie Taylor Eizenstat, who so tragically is now gone, and then the pleasure of my own single in the Castle. Nights at Cholmondeley’s coffeehouse with fabulous folksingers including Buffy St. Marie, (who knows who else). I recall the brilliance of so many professors, many now gone. Memories of the Ford Hall takeover against parietal rules led by “firebrands Billy Singer and Steve Solarz”, the intellectual stimulation and richness of the “life of the mind” on campus, which sadly was rather unique in my experiences.

Life brings sweet surprises, and I am more content that I have been. I live a sometimes busy, sometimes quiet life in Washington, D.C., with my young, sweet and funny black wooly dog Sam. I am surrounded by my late father’s art, photographs of my daughter, her daughter and her son. And, I attend a lot of theatre, film and dance meetings and sometimes exhibitions, which I truly enjoy. I have a small close circle, which includes a number of women, many of whom are and have held arts leadership positions, and our common experiences now being grandmothers and/or just plain older are truly rewarding, if bitter sweet. I say jokingly, we are now the eminence grise generation.
Life since Brandeis ...

It's been a really good life - and it’s not over yet! Four great children, five wonderful grandchildren (so far), a career with ups and downs but one that has kept me challenged and more than a handful of good friends, most of whom are either Brandeis grads or people I’ve met through Brandeis connections. I discovered a love for travel early on and have managed to see a good hunk of the world and meet fascinating people along the way. I spent many years in the Chicago area, but about 10 years ago, I followed my dream and returned to NYC. The energy of the city is amazing, and I look forward to growing old here among the museums, theater and fabulously interesting people.
Life since Brandeis ...

I left Brandeis on a clear path. Barbara Bernstein and I married while I was at Harvard Law School. We moved to Chicago. I worked in a firm that focused on civil litigation. Our daughter Adrienne was born during law school. Our oldest son, Marc, was born about two years later. I was lucky to be involved in civil rights litigation, attacking the constitutionality of the Committee on Un-American Activities and the death penalty, and trying to put an end to one aspect of segregated housing in Chicago. Life was good.

Brandeis had been a time of tremendous personal growth for me. Living in a Jewish community was comfortable and nourishing. I was influenced by the liberal social and political perspective of John Roche, Ray Ginger and David Fischer. I had close friends who encouraged me to get involved in campus life outside the library. I have always regretted the distance that separated me from those friendships.

During the decade following law school, life got bumpy. The problems I had maintaining friendships affected my relationships at work. Lack of people skills became a bar to developing my own clients. In the early 70s I found new employment with a small firm that became a much larger firm. My problems with social skills continued to hamper professional growth. I did not learn that law is about more than rules in the books and depends upon how people react to those rules and each other.

During the early 1980s Barbara and I had two more children, Adam and Daniel. We did the best we could. Lots of ups and downs. My social skills deficit exacerbated the situation. Our marriage had been rocky. In the early 90s Barbara and I divorced. About the same time I became dissatisfied with litigation. I spent about six years trying to find another specialty.

After our divorce, my life changed in other ways. I had become very connected to Judaism. The synagogue became a main focus of my life. It provided a social life and an outlet for my intellectual connection with Judaism. In time I met Marcia. I was attracted by her personal ad, “I love Judaism”. We married in 1998. Marcia was extraordinarily caring and supportive. She supported my decision to quit law and teach high school history. I found a job teaching at the yeshiva in Skokie, Illinois. We were happy. Our life centered on our synagogue and entertaining our friends on Shabbat. Everything shattered when Marcia’s cancer returned. She passed away in 2006.

Since then my life has been remarkable. I was lucky to meet, on JDate, Rita who lived in Iowa City. I had found a life partner. I moved to Iowa. My daughter encouraged me to resume practicing law to help kids like my grandson, who is on the autism spectrum. I passed the Iowa bar exam at age 65. (Hey, I graduated from Harvard Law School. I know how to take tests). I have a wonderful law practice helping children with special needs. Some of my clients achieve considerable success.

Rita is intolerant of my lack of social skills. She insists that if I could graduate from Brandeis and Harvard Law, I can learn social skills. I had learned about Asperger’s Syndrome while married to Marcia. Maybe that was my problem. Surprise (or not), I have had Asperger’s all my life. No one in the US really knew it existed until the early 1990s. I now know that I will make mistakes, but I know lots of things I have always thought were the “right” way or at least “okay” were not. I have a lot to learn but the more I learn, the happier my life.

Life is good. Barbara and I have our four very successful children and five wonderful grandchildren. Daniel will be married this fall. Rita and I have her four children and three stepchildren. Together we have 19 grandchildren. We love to travel, but most of our travel has been to visit family.

I don’t know where the years have gone. Fifty-year reunions are for old people. I’m not old people. Rita and I are busy with our professions. I am excited to be helping kids and learning about a complicated area of law, child development, and pedagogy. I have it all: a wonderful family, good health, and a gratifying profession.
Life since Brandeis ...

My memories of Brandeis revolve around the rich intellectual heritage that the university provided in those days through an inspiring faculty and a rigorous academic environment. My studies in politics (Joseph Murphy, Max Lerner), world economy and development, literary Arabic and Islamic sociology (De Somogyi), Middle East history as well as in literature and music enabled me to take off in self-development on solid academic foundations. My career interests crystallized along two dimensions, international affairs and university teaching and research. Personally, I had grown to incorporate my uprootedness (from a small Jewish community in Benghazi, Libya) into a broader worldly identity punctuated by travels to France, Israel and Italy, financed by my summer work as a State Department escort interpreter for visiting Italian leaders. The campus landscape at Brandeis was idyllic, exactly as I had dreamed an American campus would look like while contemplating university life during my frequent visits to the American Cultural Center in Benghazi. But my campus experience was limited partly because I needed to live at home in Brookline with my newly-arrived immigrant parents and partly because with no financial aid, I had to teach at Hebrew schools to pay for my tuition. Consequently, my social life was less than exciting especially since I thought most women on campus could not quite understand Mediterranean types (me). There was also an unusual situation: my older brother Maurice ('64), a Wien scholar, was fully established on campus and professors (including Marcuse) and fellow students alike often confused us, sometimes leading to embarrassing moments.

A Brandeis education was greatly valued in the academic world, and I was offered graduate admission to Harvard, Princeton and Columbia universities. I chose Princeton for its gracefully welcoming letter of admission coupled with a commitment of full scholarship all the way through my PhD degree. One could not ask for a better overall ambiance and architectural setting to pursue graduate studies. I became quickly and fully integrated into campus activities at “This Side of Paradise” (Fitzgerald). At Princeton, rigorous flexibility was the norm, and I was able to fashion a program of courses roughly equivalent to the political economy of development with special reference to the modernization of Middle East societies from both historical and contemporary perspectives. This was the path that made a decisive impact on my future life work, sometimes, however, resulting in indecision between an academic career and the pursuit of international development experience. I have since tried to do both, but at that time I decided that experience comes before wisdom. After Princeton, I joined the World Bank for 15 years, which included two years in Iran, work visits in 26 countries (including Tunisia, my birthplace), and a sabbatical stint in Israel to study the country’s regional planning experience. At the same time, I published a number of significant articles on Libya’s political development. I ended my tenure at the World Bank in order to switch to university teaching and research, which I did in Israel, but later I could not resist doing innovative work in Latin American through the Inter-American Development Bank (IDB) from which I retired (A better word for retirement in Spanish is “Jubilacion” or Jubilee years). My specific contributions to international development, through the World Bank and the IDB were to help establish, against strong bureaucratic resistance, new policies and activities which have now become mainstream. These included evaluation systems for development work; recognition of the critical role of institutional design in formulating country policies and programs; improving world-wide technical cooperation; and addressing safety issues in all transport investments. Much of the focus of my work was geared toward alleviation of poverty, a condition that I knew intimately, growing up in Libya. In Israel, I created and led a joint Israeli-Palestinian peace research project at the Hebrew University - the first of its kind (1988-90) - focused on specific issues such as textbook reform and water sharing.

My wife, Judith, whom I met in London during my dissertation research, is a scholar, writer and editor, and we divide our time between Washington and Jerusalem, busy writing and sometimes teaching, while trying to keep close to our two children in the U.S. I remain grateful to Brandeis - my foundational alma mater, and I salute all my classmates, particularly Nina Judd, with warm wishes for fulfillment and happiness.
Life since Brandeis ...

My fifty-year journey from Brandeis to Bala Cynwyd in the Philadelphia suburbs has been much more adventurous than I ever could have imagined in 1965. Brandeis opened my mind to knowledge. Hebrew College and its year in Jerusalem (living 100 meters from the Jordanian border for the nine months leading up to and during the Six Day War) opened my eyes to the world. Two years as a Peace Corps Volunteer in Brazil’s backlands opened them even wider.

Susan (Wellesley College 1971) and I married on Columbus Day weekend 1972. Blue skies and warm temperatures were good omens for the future. Two months later, I began a legal publishing career, retiring 42 years later, a week after my 70th birthday. Susan remains employed researching, writing and editing at a Bala Cynwyd firm of case managers and life care planners.

It is often said that you are only as happy as your least happy child. We are fortunate that both Mollie and Stephen lead interesting, happy lives. Mollie spent three years as a New York City Teaching Fellow, after receiving her B.A. from the University of Pennsylvania. She returned to Penn for a Ph.D. in Sociology, did her post-doc at Vanderbilt University and is now a research associate in the Department of Leadership, Policy and Organizations at Vanderbilt’s Peabody College of Education and Human Development, investigating school reform and improvement. Mollie’s wife, Evelyn Patterson, a demographer, is an assistant professor of sociology at Vanderbilt.

Stephen spent his University of Oregon junior year in Spain, at Universidad Complutense de Madrid. He graduated from Oregon as a Spanish and Communications major, interned for a sports radio talk show in Philadelphia, moved to Tel Aviv, became an Israeli citizen and joined the Israeli Army. He completed his M.A. in Diplomacy and Foreign Relations at Tel Aviv University and is a licensed tour guide specializing in off-the-beaten-track discovery. Stephen’s wife, Zohar Mordoch Rubin, is a high school biology teacher in Ramat Gan.

Our family, a close group of friends and frequent travel allow us to enjoy the life we have created. A trip with two other couples to Portugal this June will, unfortunately, keep me from attending this year’s reunion.

I look forward to attending our 55th!
After experiencing a much more varied and adventurous life than I had ever anticipated, I am now looking backwards, in particular with my strong interest in genealogy and family history. This almost twenty-year-old hobby draws on my interests in history, geography, languages, travel, and family. What an adventure it has been finding new relatives (some coincidentally named NEW), collecting stories, uncovering documents, and visiting unexpected places!

It struck me not long ago that I straddle three centuries. The only grandparent I knew (and I knew her very well) was born in the 1870s, my parents' lives spanned the 20th century, and here I am well into the 21st.
Life since Brandeis ...

I went from Brandeis to Yale where I got a PhD in French Literature. I taught for six years but jobs became scarce and French Literature majors even scarcer. Teaching French held little appeal. When in Paris on a Fulbright, I was taken to the Cinematheque and became a film junkie. Therefore when faced with the choice between a job in the hinterlands without movies or writing on film for poorly-paid journals I chose the latter. I've been a film reviewer for Variety since 2002. I've lived in New York since 1969 and been in a close relationship for 40 years.
Life since Brandeis ...

Despite the physical changes on campus, Brandeis still feels, weirdly, like home the many times I've had occasion to return. Aside from the “muscle memory” of the walk uphill to the library, and the palimpsest of the campus’s layers (here’s where the old stone bookstore used to be; there was once a daffodil meadow), being on campus is a mnemonic for the very young woman I once was.

The product of a pretty traditional Anglophilic Canadian education, I arrived with a trunk of ladylike clothes: pumps, gloves, handbags, and even—wait for it—a little fur cape. (Obviously the cape was never worn). I soon moved on to the touchstones of our era: Fred Braun oxfords, a dungaree skirt, Army-Navy turtlenecks, necklaces strung with dried berries. I mention the sartorial stuff because donning the new plumage seems, retrospectively, part of my evolution.

The Brandeis course catalog was a candy store, every single offering a bonbon. And I loved the look of the place. The humanities quadrangle, with its slate blackboards and sliding glass doors so that we could move to the lawn with the likes of classics guru H.D.F. Kitto, who commented, with gracious exasperation, “Ms. Weidman, Plato did not only ‘feel’. He also thought.” Gotta love that.

Some faculty standouts were almost shaman-like: the revered Leo Bronstein and the poet Allen Grossman. Special women, too, but minus the reverence. Mitzi Schorin, the compelling Bio 10 professor who, pregnant, breezed down the aisle of a lecture hall for a weekend pre-final prep, pushing a baby carriage full of donuts for us. Marie Syrkin, in whose Humanities class I heard the word “Holocaust” for the first time. In cafeteria conversations I felt my first chill of systemic discrimination against women with the explanation that Kathleen Gough Aberle was leaving the Anthropology department; “anti-nepotism” rules meant that for her anthropologist husband to stay she’d have to go. We didn’t yet have the term “sexism” to corral the bias, and I’ve focused a good chunk of my professional life on writing and lecturing about a whole range of gender-justice issues.

Eight years after graduation I fell in with a group of women who decided to create a Jewish feminist magazine. Lilith—“independent Jewish & frankly feminist”—launched in the fall of 1976. I was one of its founding mothers, and have been the magazine’s editor in chief ever since. (Feels like a life sentence). It’s in print, and online at Lilith.org. In my professional role, I’ve come back to campus to speak, to do readings from my books, to be the lucky recipient of an award, to hang out with students as a scholar-in-residence (Me?), and just recently to arrange the acquisition of Lilith’s archives for the special collections library at Brandeis. I’ve also returned as a parent. (I met my husband, Bruce Schneider, in the Renfield lobby when he came from Harvard to meet a friend, and our middle child, our daughter Rachel, marks her 20th Brandeis reunion this year. Our son Benjamin is 45, Yael 32.)

I came to Brandeis as a watcher, noting differences and similarities. Brandeis taught me to see. I was a literature major, taking courses that liked me, that felt familiar. Then there were real “flow” moments that felt wonderfully new: reading a Yeats poem with Grossman, listening to Bronstein talk about the “psychomachic” and the “apocalyptic” in art, seeing Bauhaus buildings for the first time in an architecture class or—unforgettably—studying African plays, my first exposure to writing beyond the canon. I hope for more flow moments, deliberate or accidental, in the lively company of friends, family, colleagues. (May there be many more healthy years for us all, ptu ptu ptu). I feel lucky to have had lots of long-term relationships, professional and personal, some of them seeded at Brandeis, and I want them to keep on keeping on.
Life since Brandeis ...

After Brandeis, I received an MBA at Cornell, met and married my wife, Carla, and returned to the community in which I was raised, Colchester, CT. I have worked in the family business for many years. It is now headed by our sons. We have five grandchildren, who are a strong focus in our lives. While at Brandeis, I made several lifelong friends who likely shaped me into the person I am today.
Michael Seltz

Life since Brandeis ...

Life lessons- there is a world beyond the working class community where I grew up on Long Island.

Impact of Brandeis- met my first wife (Judy Schine, Brandeis ’66) and started on a professional path through connections from Brandeis- from Ray Ginger to Norton Long to MIT City Planning. Met several people who became lifelong friends including Dave Nemiroff who died last year after a long struggle with Parkinson’s.

Achievements:

Three kids and three step-kids. Eleven grandchildren. My three kids all went to Brown; one teaches social studies in a small high school in Brooklyn; another is a class action plaintiff lawyer in Manhattan; and the third teaches environmental history at Western Washington in Bellingham. The step-kids live in the Boston area, one is a copy editor, another is a management consultant and the third is a special needs teacher.

Made transition from public sector (HUD, New York State Urban Development Corporation) to private (Skidmore, Owings & Merrill) to nonprofit (Volunteers of America).

Founded and co-led an architectural and interior design firm in Washington, DC for twelve years (Oldham & Seltz), which had sixty-six people at its peak.

Made a transition from office and design project management to affordable housing development with a focus on low income housing tax credit work. I have been involved in the development of over two thousand units of housing.

Have been lucky to travel widely, including a return trip to Vietnam where I served in the Army 1968-69. I wrote a personal memoir - called ”REMF” - about Vietnam.

I would like to continue working in housing development as long as my health holds and as long as it does not interfere with visiting kids and other travel. My wife, Gillie Campbell, Smith ’63, is a retired college English professor. She gardens, sings Shape Note music, reads, cooks great meals, studies piano, and takes care of me and our relationships with friends and family.

As far as a bucket list, other than staying in touch with kids and grandkids, if I don’t finally win the New Yorker cartoon caption contest - which is long overdue- I will self-publish a book of my entries.
**Life since Brandeis ...**

How do you encapsulate 50 years into 50 lines? So much has happened and so much has changed. I’ll try and do that in categories.

**Professional:** After leaving Brandeis, I got a master's degree from Fordham (1966) and Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania (1970) both in Mathematics. My first job was at the University of Colorado (one year), followed by the University of New Hampshire (16 years). Along the way, I did summer consulting for three years at the Institute for Defense Analysis (IDA) Communication Research Division in Princeton and a year at the Forschungsinstitut fuer Mathematik, ETH, Zurich, Switzerland. At IDA my work was in classified speech research, which meant that I couldn’t do that work during the academic year so I started doing research on children's heart sounds which lead me to be recruited to the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine (13 years) where I became their first director of information technology and faculty appointments in pharmacology (statistics) and gastroenterology (because I invented a way of measuring lesions under endoscopy). I was able to go to Russia and the Pavlov Institute to help them bring some modern technology into medicine and China to help understand esophageal cancers better. I left Penn to take a job at a Johnson & Johnson pharmaceutical research institute as their first director of IT research, where I stayed for two years before being recruited to be the first vice president for information technology at the Robert Wood Johnson Foundation (11 years). I retired from RWJF and resurrected my consulting company, QERT (http://qertech.com).

**Family:** In 1966, thinking that we were adults, Cynthia Mallin and I got married. After 49 years, we’re still together and have grown up a bit. Cynthia is a psychologist and still practicing, although she’s cut back a bit so that we can enjoy the house we bought in Boca Raton to get out of the Philadelphia winters for at least a couple of weeks a month. Our son, Jonathan, was born in 1968 and Daniel followed in 1972. Jonathan went undergraduate to Tufts and got his MBA from the University of Michigan, where he met his wife Marla. They have three kids; Noah (14), Jessica (12) and Emma (9). They live in Chappaqua. Daniel went to Penn where he met Wendy and have one child, Brady (9). They live in Manhattan. We’re very proud of our kids, especially since they gave us such wonderful grandchildren.

**Travels and leisure:** We have always loved traveling and have been to England, France, Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, the Czech Republic, Hungary, Belgium, the Netherlands, Denmark, Finland, Sweden, Russia, Turkey, Greece, Montenegro, Croatia, China, Vietnam, Cambodia, Thailand, Australia, New Zealand, many islands of the Caribbean, Canada, Mexico, Jordan and, of course, Israel. We’ve traveled extensively in the US. I think we missed our opportunity to see Egypt but still hope for an African safari and to see southern South America. We’ve lived in Philadelphia, Boulder, Durham NH, Zurich and Philadelphia again. Two years ago we bought a house in Boca Raton, gutted it and endured the aggravation of putting together something we now love (most of the time). We’ve given up skiing and have taken up golf, which we can now play badly all year around.

**Memories of Brandeis:** Before starting this, I would have said that most of Brandeis was just a vague memory but now some things come to mind. First, there are the friends we still have today. Those were invaluable. Second, there was the demonstration associated with the administration’s instituting rules about parietal hours in the dorms. Given today’s academic setting there’s something quaint about Brandeis trying to act in loco parentis. I also recall selling sandwiches in the dorms at night, bridge games, fencing and soccer. The truth is I don’t remember much about the courses. I am also remembering that time as one of the best of my life.
“Brandeis” means to me a circle of friends who meet yearly, incorrigibly still poking fun at ourselves, and anyone else in ear-shot, like we always did. Thinking of “Brandeis” also brings to mind the profound impact on my life of Leo Bronstein’s “blueness of the blue” and Japanese art, myths and psychology. My only lasting Brandeis regret is that I didn’t buy the Jim Dine paintings that were on sale at the Rose Art Museum for a pittance in ’64. Currently, I practice psychiatry and psychoanalysis in NYC. My sub-specialty, autism, has led to publishing a book, *Autism Spectrum Disorder: Perspectives from Psychoanalysis and Neuroscience*, and to founding a not-for-profit organization, The Sherkow Center for Child Development and ASD, that trains professionals and educators, as well as supports parents and their ASD children.

My husband Charles Murkofsky likewise practices psychiatry and psychoanalysis; both of our sons have internet businesses, although they are expert psychoanalysts of us and each other. Our older son has been married for three weeks and promises to have grandchildren.
Happy 50th to all my classmates. I don’t know how this reunion has crept up so quickly, but here we are! I have so many fond memories of my time at Brandeis - of Aaron Copland sitting alone in the back of an empty Slosberg, listening to the Brandeis string quartet rehearse, of singing with and being coached by Robert Koff, of being caught up in the excitement of a Leo Bronstein art history class or an Allen Grossman 19th Century American poetry class. What riches! Brandeis fed my spirit in ways intellectual, artistic and social that have influenced my life ongoing.

At the time of our 25th reunion, after having spent 20 years as a musician, music educator, and while also raising a family, I had recently begun my work in independent (private) school admissions in NYC. So, catching up on the last 25 years, in 2010, I retired from The Calhoun School, where I was Director of Admissions for over 20 years. Since then, I have been working as an educational consultant for individual families and schools seeking help with the admissions process. In addition, I worked for a year for the Oliver Scholars Program, a diversity program helping middle school students of color with the high school admissions process. Last June, I completed a two-year, part-time position in the Education Department of the New York Philharmonic, as Program Manager for the Very Young Composers, a fascinating program that gives 9-13 year olds the tools that allow their natural compositional talents to emerge. I’ve had a great time with these “post-retirement” jobs and worthy organizations, but professionally I am now focusing only on my consulting work.

Musically, I am busier than ever, playing flute in a community orchestra, an opera orchestra and a woodwind quintet. All of this playing is great fun and most fulfilling for me as well as being completely unexpected, coming at this time in my life. I am very grateful for it and accept the opportunities (and the work that comes with them) with pleasure! Lastly (best for last?), I am blessed to have two granddaughters in my life and also living in NYC. One, Gabby, will be 5 years old in April. Her sister, Sadie, was born in July. Grandparenthood: pure joy!
Leslie Frankel Simon

Life since Brandeis ...

Among lessons learned at Brandeis -- to think "out of the box" and that there is usually another way to get something done...

I had a wonderful time at Brandeis... my mom had told me that no one would ask about my grades, only if I had graduated. And, there were so many new and exciting opportunities for a midwestern girl from St. Louis to experience...

While serving on the Wien committee and having many international friends, I learned that we are all very much alike even if everyone doesn’t share the same world view... totally loved going to the White House on the Wien trip dressed in a Sari.

I was lucky to achieve my career goals by age 40. My husband and I owned and operated a private school (preschool-8th grade) and summer day camp which we sold in 1998 to retire...and, we have loved our retirement!

Murray and I have two wonderful sons and 4 adorable young grandchildren who live near our summer home in Asheville, N.C., and keep us very busy.

I recently got my shoe stuck on a paver while watching the preschool grandkids near our Florida home, fell, broke my hip and had to get a total hip replacement. It has been a humbling experience. But, I have come to understand that really enjoying every precious day and the wonderful people around me can be as important as a bucket list or set of goals. It is possible that I may have finally come to accept what is and know that it’s time to pass the torch of passion and goals to another generation. Or, there may be a new, unexpected chapter to come...
Life since Brandeis ...

I graduated Brandeis and almost immediately married my Brandeis sweetheart, Sandy Kotzen Smith '65. That fall I entered Boston College Law School and graduated in 1968. Sandy and I then moved to New Jersey where I joined my father’s law practice. I practiced with him for 9 years before his death; and then practiced alone for 3 years. Thereafter I formed a law partnership with one other lawyer, and we remained partners for 30 years. In 2012, we closed our law practice and now continue the practice of law with a 26 person law firm as “of Counsel”. My area of practice is commercial litigation and transactions. I am awaiting anxiously (that is, with some trepidation) the allure (?) of retirement, which will be upon me by the end of this year.

Sandy and I are celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary this summer, with amazement at the passage of time and thankful that we are both still healthy and active. Sandy (who retired about 4 years ago from her career as a drug and alcohol counselor in a school system) and I are the parents of two daughters and the proud grandparents of four granddaughters, spanning ages 7 to almost 16. We enjoy golfing (frustrating), bridge (even more frustrating), traveling (often to rather unusual destinations), hiking (although not often enough), reading (as long as the books aren’t more than 300 pages and have reasonably large type), day trips to New York City, and music (although Sandy and I have rather disparate tastes in that activity). Since 1985 we have owned a vacation home in the Berkshires and have spent wonderful weekends and some full weeks “in the woods” (really), getting away from it all and re-gaining our bearings.

My fondest memories of Brandeis are my “guys” whom I met during freshman year when we lived in the smallest dorm on campus (Emerman) -- and with whom I have remained in contact ever since; my exposure to aspects of life that were as new to me as each sunrise; some, but not all, of my professors; Ralph Norman snapping innumerable photos of Sandy and me for reasons unexplained; getting lost almost every time I drove into Boston; and most of all, catching sight of Sandy as she greeted me on our last “date” at the end of our freshman year -- we were to be apart for the entire endless summer -- and realizing at that moment that I was in love forever!

Brandeis impacted my life in so many ways that it is impossible to encapsulate them here. However, in a nut shell, my education at Brandeis opened my eyes to a level of sophistication that I simply did not know existed -- in music, in literature, and in the joy of experiencing a scintillating lecture from a brilliant professor.

My greatest achievement? That’s an easy one -- creating, with Sandy, two children who always have stayed on the straight and narrow, and who now have their own children, whom Sandy and I adore. And that is no simple achievement.
Life since Brandeis ...

I married my Brandeis boyfriend, Dennis Smith ’65, immediately after graduation, and taught for 3 years while he went to law school. We then moved to NJ where I had two daughters, Sheryl, now 46, and Lori, 44. While raising my children I returned to school for a Master’s degree in counseling, had a paper published, and after several jobs, found my long-term career as Student Assistance Counselor for the School District of the Chathams, a position I enjoyed and held for 23 years. During that time each of my daughters had 2 daughters of their own so I now have 4 granddaughters (and 3 grand dogs!). By the time of our reunion, Emma will be 16; Macy, 13 1/2; Stella 11 1/2 and Scarlett 8. I am fortunate and grateful that they live very close by and I see them often. They are my pride and joy - the bonus of life!

I retired in January 2011, but continued to work part-time in various school districts through June 2014. Now completely retired, I enjoy golf, bridge, exercise, mah jong, words with friends and of course spending time with the grandchildren who I love beyond words.

As we approach our 50th anniversary, I look forward to Denny retiring. We have enjoyed many weekends throughout the years at our home in the Berkshires, but once he retires, we are thinking more of Florida - especially after this winter!

In addition to a great education, what I am most grateful to Brandeis for is my husband and the friends I made there. 50 years have gone by very quickly!
Life since Brandeis ...

How to put 50 years into 750 words!

After Brandeis I worked at a publisher in New York, married a professor, went back for a Masters at Rutgers in Library Science, had two children, worked, traveled, got divorced, moved to Princeton, raised two children, worked some more.

Then in 1988 I started my own library consulting firm, The Organized Library, which is still going strong only I take longer vacations. I worked with corporations, non-profits, associations and more recently with people who have private collections at home - on any organizational/strategic issues they may have. I can do this until I’m 90.

Brandeis helped me become independent, live on my own, make my own decisions and not have to ask permission to do anything. Looking back, that is so different from what happens today with hovering parents, coddled kids and the ubiquitous phone to “check in”.

I particularly remember the friends I made at Brandeis and some of the things we did together like the all-nighter spent playing Diplomacy down in Mailman. There were 8 of us, Bob Zuckerman who played as Turkey and conquered Europe, Bob Beller, Joel Stein, Bill Caspe, me, Vicki Hammer, Mary Huff and an 8th person. I have never forgotten that night: the camaraderie, the competition, the fun.

I also remember my first ski trip to a NH mountain where I couldn’t get off the chair lift, went to the top of the mountain and had to walk down since it was an expert slope. That adventure was experienced with Lou Serbin ‘64 and Judy Goldberg ‘63 who were my library buddies.

There aren’t enough lines to write about all the adventures and excursions at Brandeis, dorm life, who was going out with who, a great book, a bombed test, trips to Boston, Cambridge and the Cape in my “Valiente” and on and on.

Classes and profs. Dr. Black, Dr. Fisher and the history department; and the art history courses I took were the basis for a lifelong love of museums and a collection of exhibit catalogs that today is at 350 and counting.

I don’t have a bucket list. I have done many of the things that would ordinarily be on such a list and have no desire to scale the highest mountain or jump out of a plane. There are still a few cities I would like to visit, and I would like to fill in missing ancestors in my genealogical tree which has become an addictive hobby. Aside from that, all is good. I don’t feel as if I have missed out on things. I have chosen what I wanted to do and have not many regrets except for not having asked my parents about their ancestors when they were still alive, and not taking the job at the USGA when it was offered to me!

Happy 50th everyone.
Life since Brandeis ...

I left Brandeis with a degree in English and some competence in Classical Greek, and ever since I've tried to duck the question of "what I do". The short answer is that I've mostly worked for myself, as a writer and entrepreneur. I've had jobs as a Time-Life staff writer and senior editor at Inc. Magazine, and as a combat reporter, newspaper and newsletter editor, sports journalist, marketing copywriter, and financial analyst. I've also launched (or helped launch) an alternative weekly, a major technology newsletter, a professional association, several conferences, and a few software companies. Along the way, I've worked as a management and publishing consultant, an expert witness, and a graphic designer. I'm currently writing a book entitled The First Hundred Days: How to Hit the Ground Running with a Brand-New Job.

My wife Jane (a singer and arts administrator) and I live in nearby Watertown, MA in a lovingly restored craftsman house with two west highland terriers. A son and daughter visit occasionally, reminding me that life has been pretty good... so far.
After graduating from Brandeis I worked as a teacher and a lab assistant for 8 years before deciding to go to medical school. I went to the Medical College of Pennsylvania then returned to Boston to do a pediatric residency at Boston City Hospital. After finishing, I moved up to the north shore and have been working for the past 35 years in the pediatric emergency department of North Shore Medical Center in Salem. My husband is also a pediatrician, working at a local health center. We like living in New England (maybe not so much this winter) and enjoy biking, kayaking, cross country skiing and taking long walks with our dog. Our daughter Sarah is in veterinary school in Wisconsin. I’ve found that many of her stories of mishaps with pets who have been brought to the ED are not that different from my experiences in a Pedi ED.

I have many fond memories of Brandeis, mostly centered around people I met when I was there, some of whom remain my closest friends. We get together regularly, sharing stories and memories (sometimes perceived differently) and feel a special connection that seems to endure over time. It’s hard to believe it’s been 50 years!
Shortly after graduation, at a party in New York, I met someone who subsequently set the course of my life. I had no idea that he was the general manager of WNEW-TV (now Fox). He thought I might fit in with his plans for a new daily television talk show. I followed through and thus began my career in television, which years later led to the position of Press Secretary to First Lady Betty Ford. At WNEW I rose fairly quickly through the ranks and was given new titles and responsibility for developing other tv shows. During that period I met my future husband, Edward who thought it would be terrific if I took a break from work after our wedding. Arriving home after a farewell party at the station the Friday before the Sunday we were to be married, the phone rang. It was Joan Rivers and her husband Edgar Rosenberg asking if I could begin that Monday working on her new morning talk show for NBC. They gave me a day honeymoon, and I started Tuesday. Several years later, Edward who is a lawyer, was offered a job in Washington that he couldn’t refuse. I had no choice but to go with him, certain I would never work again. There weren’t many television opportunities in DC...only one live daily (2 hour) tv talk show. Fortunately, the program director for that station turned out to be a colleague I had worked with in New York. The show (for which I won an Emmy) quadrupled its ratings and NBC’s local station WRC recruited me to create a morning talk show. When Nixon resigned I was asked to speak with Betty Ford about being her Press Secretary. My book “First Lady’s Lady” details my experience in the White House. When Ford lost the election, I returned to tv, creating and hosting shows in Washington and New York. I also thought the time had come for a family. Fortunately, we were blessed with 2 terrific sons, Nick (the father of my 3 year old grandson Maxwell) and Daniel who are both in the entertainment business in LA.

Along the way, I’ve had the privilege of serving several presidents as a member of the US Holocaust Memorial Museum and the President’s Advisory Council on Historic Preservation. I was also appointed to the Secretary of State’s Advisory Committee for the Foreign Service Institute, chaired the C&O Canal National Historical Park Commission, and am Honorary Consul General for the Republic of San Marino, which knighted me.

Among my community activities, I have been on the board of the Wolftrap Foundation, CSPI (Center for Science in the Public Interest), Project Censored and the Women’s Campaign Fund. I am now learning and working with digital media. My current passion is snippetsofwisdom.com, a video website I created, which showcases people talking about what they have learned from their own unique experience.

Life since Brandeis ...

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I have been so lucky. I married Michael Weinreb, a PhD student in physics at Brandeis whom I met at my first Brandeis orchestra rehearsal. We have two amazing daughters, Jenya and Elizabeth, and four fabulous grandchildren. I studied flute in Paris under a Fulbright Fellowship and started my professional career as principal flute in the Rhode Island Philharmonic. Michael’s move from NASA in Cambridge to NOAA in Washington, DC, led to my becoming the piccolo player in the Richmond Symphony and then to the second flute position in the National Symphony Orchestra, which I still hold. I won the job in 1979 when Mstislav Rostropovich was Music Director and have had the thrill of playing great music all these years under Rostropovich, Leonard Slatkin and current Music Director Christoph Eschenbach, as well as numerous renowned guest conductors. As a member of the orchestra, I took on the job of Orchestra Committee chair, which included negotiating our union contract with management. I also served on two Music Director Search Committees, the Audition Committee and the Artistic Committee. As a founding member of the Capitol Woodwind Quintet and the Eclipse Chamber Orchestra, I had (and still have) the joy of playing great chamber music. For the past fifteen summers, I have been participating in the Grand Teton Music Festival in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, where I love to hike as well as perform. I have been teaching at The Catholic University of America and in the National Symphony Orchestra’s Youth Fellowship Program, where I have taught many gifted young flutists. I have wonderful memories of great friendships at Brandeis, especially with my roommate, Marilyn Siskin Merker, and dear friend Davida Pekarsky.

I had the joy of playing many concerts with Professor Robert Koff, whose great coaching provided a foundation that I have relied on during my entire career. I had wonderful inspiration and insight into the Baroque period from harpsichordist Elaine Comparone, who became my duet buddy for many years. On a recent trip to Norway, I had the most amazing chance meeting with Helge Evju, who had been a Wien student during my first two years at Brandeis. He is the pianist for the Oslo Opera House. He remembered everyone in the music department and had such pleasure recounting musical moments that it made me realize what a great musical education we had...performing weekly and hearing great performances from students, faculty and the nearby Boston Symphony. I love living in the Washington area. It is fascinating to be in a city where international events are the local news. I like to say that I am in charge of our daily life and Michael is in charge of the rest of the world, monitoring world politics and global warming and settling international disputes. I still don’t speak “physics,” but Michael has resumed playing the French horn, and now I sometimes attend concerts of the Fairfax Main Street Community Band, where he plays 4th horn. I hope to keep playing in the NSO as long as I am able and look forward to a European tour next year.
Life since Brandeis ...

We all know how privileged we were to be in the Class of ’65 at Brandeis. 1961-1965 was the time, and the part of our lives that fit perfectly with everything the school had to offer, before or since...And I’ve always thought our particular class, with its own specific perspective, was paradigmatic. So much so that I am pursuing a project to begin publication of a new periodical, which will be called “Class of ’65”. That group of graduates—and not only at Brandeis—has shared a unique perspective, even compared to people just one class ahead of or behind us. The new journal may not achieve the heights (or depths) we hit with “The Justice” in those years, but I hope you will send me your thoughts on how your own lives grew from and then developed out of our class’s collective and individual experiences. I already have lined up several essays, both from Brandeisians and ’65-ers from other schools.

Anyone with particular memories of some of those we entered with but who “did not finish” might think about a short essay for my proposed journal about such people as David Garfield and Peter Sajovic, quintessential ’65-ers had they stayed the course...
Caren Ziegler Weisglas

Life since Brandeis ...

My first year at Brandeis, I lived in Renfield Hall. The other freshmen and I majored in “Who am I now that I am out from under my childhood roof?” The exploration went deep and wide as we discovered life experiences very different from our own. Brandeis welcomed me into a world that encouraged me to stand up.

Brandeis taught me to read deeply and write clearly. These skills provided the bones for my 30 year career in startup software where I documented complex products and created technical courses. Brandeis also introduced me to loving a woman. My lover, one of the most sexually liberated souls I’ve known, accepted our touching without a shred of shame, one of the greatest gifts I’ve ever received. The campus felt protected as if we lived under a huge glass dome that made exploration safe. After graduation, I moved to Manhattan to test myself in the “real” world, which my friends called the CCW (Cold Cruel World).

I became a lexicographer, writing definitions for the first edition of the American Heritage Dictionary. I quickly realized that a world motivated by commerce was no more real than the world of academia. So I moved to Stony Brook, NY as a grad student in the English Department. The first week of school, I met Michael Weisglas who was to become a companion on the path to understanding self, my husband, and the father of our daughter. After we got our degrees, Michael and I lived in the East Village as hippies then moved to a farm in southern Illinois where Michael studied with Buckminster Fuller. Next, we spent 7 months in an ashram in India and wrote and self-published a book of spiritual philosophy. Inspired by a film on prepared childbirth that had the Brandeis community talking for days, I had Michael with me when I gave birth to our daughter.

Before Jessica turned two, Michael moved to California. After helping run dormitories at Boston University, I moved with Jessica to Berkeley so that she could be closer to her dad and I could live in a world where being a single mom and a lesbian was somewhat ordinary. In Berkeley, I joined a spiritual group based on Gurdjieff’s teachings. Years later I realized that the teacher wanted to control her students. After 900 members of the Peoples Temple committed mass suicide at their teacher’s urging, my Gurdjieff teacher commented that she could get us to do the same. We laughed, assuming she was joking. As I shortly realized, however, she was serious. A few friends and I quit the group together.

In my early years in California, I sought a housemate. The woman who moved in became a friend almost immediately. Many evenings we shared our lives, dreams, understandings, and, ultimately, love. Our relationship changed and, along with my 7 year old daughter, we became family.

Over the past 35 years, Carolyn and I raised Jessica and began exploring the beauty and complexity of love in a long-term relationship. We continue to follow our own paths to self-awareness, and rejoice in mutual support.

Feeling burned by the trust and transference I’d given to my Gurdjieff teacher, I stayed away from formal spiritual practice for years. Suffering, however, taught me how to appreciate a teacher without turning over my power. I began studying Zen.

At the beginning of Zen study, the teacher asked whether our thoughts dwelled primarily in the past or the future. I was shocked to realize that all my spiritual and therapy work left me unable to answer.

I attended retreats regularly and studied hard. In time, I became aware of thoughts and feelings as they arise. Watching as anger arises, listening to harsh words begging for expression, I can sometimes let the thoughts pass silently. This awareness enables choice, enables the freedom to respond rather than react.

After 25 years, Carolyn and I celebrated our lives together and affirmed our dreams for the future by having a Zen wedding. Our families met for the first time, and happily blessed us.

I feel blessed that my adulthood began at Brandeis.
For me Brandeis was very difficult. I had to work hard and keep very busy to get through. I discovered I rather liked working hard. One year I worked in Prof. Margolis’s x-ray crystallography lab. I spent hours mounting chemically unstable crystals, hours reading film spot densities, hours keypunching results for analysis, sandwiching work between papers and class assignments. It was drudgery but it was satisfying, compelling, even enjoyable, drudgery. I learned I love the doing more than anything. In the laboratory I learned that I think with my hands as much as with my intellect.

I can recall no “Aha” moments, but later, often years later, it would occur to me “So that was what he meant.” Professors Robert Stevenson, Neville Rogers, Tommy Tuttle, John Roche and others, taught courses that planted seeds which finally sprouted.

Synopsis of life after Brandeis:
I received my PhD (chemistry) and DDS degrees from Washington University in St. Louis, MO in 1975. Since 1980 I’ve limited my dental practice to dentures and extractions. I practiced in central Illinois for 36 years. My wife’s children and grandchildren were in the Topeka, KS area. So when in 2011 I was asked to open a new Affordable Dentures™ office, we moved there, and I am currently practicing in Topeka, KS.
Life since Brandeis ...

Too many years to cover! Went to graduate school in Philadelphia and then went to work. Many years in various aspects of mental health, psychology, testing and providing adult therapy. Married, 2 grown daughters and 2 grandsons. Lived mainly in PA (Bucks County) and NJ (Atlantic City), until the girls were grown and then moved (in 1999) to the northwest corner of South Carolina. Divorced before I moved, bought a house down here, and then (at contra dancing) met Joe Woods (who was born in Natick!) and remarried in 2004. Worked in SC in mental health for 6-7 years and retired in 2006. Happily enjoying retirement with husband Joe in a beautiful area of the country full of lakes, mountains, clean air and space. Visit family in the north, in the warm weather! Enjoy contra dancing, hiking, silver sneakers exercise, reading, needlework, crochet, Oconee county Friends of the Library, other volunteer work, traveling, PBS shows, tea and secular humanism. Worked with my sister Joan Marie Wood to write a biography about our father Alfred H. Woodcock (check Amazon). Have won awards in a number of shows for my needlework. Just pleased to be alive and healthy and able to enjoy the beauties of life and nature, and the pleasure of family and friend relationships.
Judith A. Yanof

Life since Brandeis ...

Brandeis gave me two great gifts, neither of which I knew of at the time I graduated from college: the first and most important - my husband, friend, and life partner, Les Boden, Class of 1966 - whom I met 5 years after I graduated via my Brandeis roommate, Emily Paradise Achtenberg (forever grateful!); the second, the city of Boston, the place I have called home for the last 45 years.

It is with much ambivalence that I have tried to access memories of my Brandeis experience. This has little to do with Brandeis, which fulfilled most of its promises. Rather, it is my uncomfortable, adolescent/young adult self, who I have too often encountered during this exercise. Nevertheless, these are some memories that stand out: music at Cholmondeley’s, my first love, Malcolm X, Allen Grossman, the assassination of President Kennedy, Joan Baez, Alan Levitan’s Shakespeare course, hitching rides up the hill to classes, the March on Washington, 15 Ellery Street, Herbert Marcuse (not necessarily in that order).

When I graduated from Brandeis, I returned to New York City to attend medical school and then moved back to Boston to become a psychiatrist, child psychiatrist, and psychoanalyst. In my practice, I see children, adults, families, couples, infants and mothers. My professional life has been very rewarding. I have spent much of my time continuing to learn and to teach, and in that way I have remained in school for most of my life.

Les and I have two wonderful, thoughtful and engaged daughters: Elisa Boden, a gastroenterologist, and Anna Boden a filmmaker (Half Nelson, Sugar, Kind of a Funny Story and, soon Mississippi Grind). They now have families of their own, and we have three young grandchildren: Leila, Mateo, and Max. This part of the life cycle gives me great pleasure.

I like to garden, travel, read fiction, and grow bonsai.

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Barbara Zoloth

Life since Brandeis ...

Further education: PhD Economics, U of Minnesota, MBA Finance, UC Berkeley.

Tidbits of Brandeis memories & impact:
Sunday night serials and movies at Ford Hall, annual protests on the issue-of-the-year (parietal hours, forced retirement of Marcuse, firing of Kathleen Gough, etc.)
Loved playing women’s basketball and softball for 4 years even though I wasn’t very good.
Loved taking music courses just for fun, also flute lessons with Alice Kogan.
Greatest achievement was coming out as a lesbian and learning how to feel proud to be one!

Bucket list items completed so far: rafted the Grand Canyon; traveled much of the world–Kenya, South Africa, Antarctica, Alaska, China, Bali, New Zealand, Ghana, France, Britain, Scandinavia.
My greatest contribution has been organizing the world of same-sex ballroom dance competitions.
A highlight was winning 2 gold medals in ballroom dance at the Chicago Gay Games in 2002.

Greatest achievements:
Helped guide both my nieces through adolescent crises into young adulthood (younger one graduated Brandeis 2014).
My political passion has been focused on homophobia, sexism, and heterosexism.
I was an academic economist for a dozen years before moving to banking from which I retired in 2010.
Banking job allowed me the resources and time to dance!

Barbara & Sharon, life partners, Gay Games 2010

Barbara & ballroom dance partner, Chicago Gay Games 2006

Nieces Sarah Zoloth (Brandeis ’14) and Elle Wood

Barbara & Sharon
Deborah Cohen Zuckerman

Life since Brandeis ...

After graduating, I got an MAT degree at Yale in American history. I married Wally Zuckerman the summer after Yale’s graduation.

I met Wally after my first year at Brandeis while working at Camp Ramah. My good friend, Gordon Silverman, encouraged me to return to Ramah on staff, and I am eternally grateful to him.

I taught for a few years at a wonderful high school in Westport, Connecticut. There was a creative group of teachers in my department, and we were encouraged to design courses and teach as a team.

When our family began, I did some home-bound tutoring for a few years. We have been and continue to be active in our synagogue and our community. Much of my volunteer time was with teenagers.

When Wally opened up his own CPA firm in 1977, I chose to work with him. I manage the office, prepare tax returns, and we love working together. Since we have our own firm, we have flexibility to take time off as we choose. I hope he never retires.

Wally and I have three daughters, Julie (Modi’in, Israel), Rebecca, Brandeis ’94 (Wilmette, IL) and Aliza (Needham, MA). We have ten grandchildren ages 16-3. We travel frequently to Israel, Chicago and Boston to be with them.

Coming from a small city in upstate New York (Troy), I was thrilled to be accepted at Brandeis. From the beginning, I loved the atmosphere-intellectually challenging, politically progressive. I loved all of my courses (except honors calculus). I was so naive. I couldn’t decide if my New York roommate was laughing with me or at me. I made lifelong friends on my floor in Usen. Sharyn Teschner and I decided to room together sophomore year and our third year in a suite. I lived off campus senior year with Merle Ruberg.

I remember long philosophical and political discussions in our dorm, in Sherman, and on long walks around campus. We were fortunate to hear Martin Luther King and Malcolm X. We volunteered in Roxbury, in Cambridge, and in Waltham.

Bill Goldsmith became my adviser for my honors politics thesis after John Roche left to become Humphrey’s chief speechwriter for the 1964 campaign. My fondest memory is of sitting with him in his backyard tree house discussing the British Labour Party before my oral defense.

As a new mother in 1969, I discovered Brandeis study groups. I have coordinated one since then using Brandeis syllabi or creating ones of our own. (This year we are reading Latin and South American fiction).

As I reflect on who I was and who I am now, I know that I have a wonderful life. We have a great family and special friends. Last summer seven of our grandchildren were together at Camp Ramah in New England. The tradition continues.

Last week in a Judaic Studies course I take at a Jesuit college nearby, we read about Joshua Loth Liebman’s Peace of Mind. I think I have “peace of mind”.

Zuckerman family - Ramah 2014
Life since Brandeis ...

After Brandeis I attended Brooklyn Law School; spent 8 years as a prosecutor with the US Department of Justice, Antitrust Division; and then spent the next 37 years as an attorney in the US maritime industry. I currently work as a transportation consultant and arbitrator for the Financial Industry Regulatory Authority. I also serve as a member of the board of directors of Beth Shalom Village, a senior/nursing facility in Virginia Beach.

I credit Brandeis for the friendships I made there; the intellectual rigor I was required to employ; and the sense of social responsibility that permeated everything that took place on campus and that I carried with me throughout my life. I consider raising two wonderful young men who married two wonderful young women as my greatest achievements.
In Memoriam

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

Gwendolyn K. Foley Airasian
Salomon Behar
Ralph Berenberg
David Alan Berkowitz
Peter C. Billig
Arthur P. Chiasson
Frances Taylor Eizenstat
Joan Ilsa Feldman
Susan Resnick Fisher
Janine Freyens
Bennett Harrison
George M. Hecht
Steven L. Kaufman
Anne Goldberg Lipnick
Janet Akyuz Mattei
David G. Nemiroff
Alice Harris Overby
Emily Langworthy Peck
Kenneth L. Pocrass
Linda Susan Raphael-Green
Lois Ann Rose
Wendie-Ann Schwartz Rosenbaum
Arleen Eisen Rosenthal
Leslie S. Shurpin
Margaret Ahern Siegfried
Alfredo Silva-Armas
Richard J. Solomon
Idahlia Dessauer Stanley
Joel Maier Stein
Avrom Weinberg
John Wheelock
Judith Collier Zola
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