Brandeis Class of 1969 50th Reunion Yearbook

Last year I celebrated the 10th anniversary of my Aliyah and closed my Jerusalem law office. When I finish shredding files, I will convert the physical office into an art studio.

One of my greatest pleasures is spending time with my grandchildren. I have started travelling with them. The first trip was Paris with Bina in 2017. Last spring I met Isaac in Portugal. Last summer, Eliezer and I toured London and Cambridge. I am hoping to be strong enough to travel with Avi in August.

As you can imagine, I remain addicted to the news and disgusted by right wing "leadership" in both D.C. and Jerusalem.

Wishing all my classmates a great reunion, good health, and continuing adventures.



Purim 2018



With Isaac in Portugal



At Avi's graduation



At Masada with Itiel, Dovi, Bina, Tsofiya & Eliezer

Life is very busy balancing a spread out family, with continued full time work and enjoyment of New York City. The next generations -- including 7 grandchildren -- live in Los Angeles, NYC area and Israel. Professional life continues to be dynamic, heading the internal litigation staff of the NY State judicial branch of government. My wife Anita (Golbey) and I are happy to hear from Brandeis '69ers.

A couple of years after leaving Brandeis, my husband, Jon Asher & I moved to Greeley, Colorado, where I found a job at the mental health center and he worked for Colorado Rural Legal Services. I eventually got my Ph.D in clinical psychology from the University of Colorado in Boulder. We moved to Denver in 1978 for job opportunities. I have primarily been in private practice but also have consulted with various agencies that serve victims of domestic violence and sex assault. For years I was the clinical supervisor of the Victim Assistance Unit of the Denver Police Department.

We have two children, Aaron (1976) and Zachary (1981), and two grandchildren.

Coming to Brandeis from an inner city school in Chicago presented an enormous challenge. I learned that by working hard, extremely hard, I could have a life I never envisioned. My college years gave me the basis for the rest of my life.

It's ironic that I, a 5-foot 4 kid with limited sports talent from Brandeis (as opposed to some college sports powerhouse), spent almost my entire professional career working in the television sports business, but life sometimes takes you down strange roads, and my ride was certainly odd given my background. That said, I wouldn't have changed a second. When I graduated Brandeis, I knew I wanted to work in the television/communications industry but I had no idea how to really do it. I needed a job and I figured that it would be easier to get something in either New York or Los Angeles. New York was closer and since I was interested in producing documentaries rather than theatrical productions, it seemed like the logical choice. On thing lead to another and I ended up at an advertising agency producing television commercials for people like Ford Motor Company, Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer and Air France. It was a great experience and I learned a lot. Then the agency bought a PR firm whose largest account was Major League Baseball. They needed someone who had experience in long form production to create a weekly television series on Baseball and to curate the Major League Baseball Library. Since I had produced several longer films at Brandeis, I fell into the job and the rest, as they say, is history. The formation of Major League Baseball Productions; the development of television shows and home videos for the fan base; the production of a kids' show to increase interest in the sport with younger fans; the formation of a production company with over 60 employees; the development of a successful sports newsfeed that serviced 400 television stations and networks throughout North America--it was a pretty good career. Then I learned a tough lessonnothing is forever. Baseball started MLB Network and we lost that part of the business, and internet delivery of sports highlights rendered our satellite delivered highlight service unnecessary. As a result, I was unceremoniously retired in the summer of 2013, but as I said earlier, I wouldn't have changed anything, and I have to think that my Brandeis education served me well during the journey.

Through the craziness, my wife Judy and my two daughters, Carrie and Lacey, were always there with me even when the duties of the job took me away from home. Now as the grandfather of 5, ages 2 to 6, I have plenty of life experience to share with the kids. I'm hoping that someday they might even want to sit down and watch some of Grandpa's old shows.

I was in the movie business as a director of photography and owner of a large motion picture equipment rental company, went to law school at age 45, practiced immigration, bankruptcy, real estate and landlord tenant law for about 8 years, then started a residential apartment rental company in Fitchburg MA, which I do now.

My greatest achievement was getting married once, for 52 years (so far), to Josette.

Retired lawyer. Still married to David Block ('68). Two children. Two grandchildren. Life-lesson learned: If you get to page 50 of a book and are not intellectually or emotionally engaged, stop reading the book. Where else but Brandeis could you learn a lesson like that in a Politics class? Thank you Professor Meehan. I yield back the balance of my word limit.

I moved to New York City shortly after graduation, and although I'd never have predicted it, I've been here ever since. Like many New Yorkers, I have a love/hate relationship with the City. I hate the dirt, noise, crowds, yet love the diversity, art, theater. The City's positives, as well as good friends, are what have kept me here for nearly 50 (?!) years.

My career evolved from editing children's books to creating children's exhibits. I earned a masters at Bank Street College of Education and was director of exhibits at the Children's Museum of Manhattan. In the mid-1990s, I started my own business developing family exhibits. My work was challenging, creative, collaborative, and sometimes even fun.

Now that I'm retired, I find myself with more time to enjoy yoga, meditation, art, travel. Perhaps my most exciting and rewarding venture is as a founding member of Saori Arts NYC, a small nonprofit that brings weaving to people with lifelimiting conditions. As a teaching artist, I weave regularly with patients and families in the pediatric oncology clinic at New York-Presbyterian/Columbia Medical Center.



April 2018 in Japan



Weaving at Columbia Presbyterian

Random memorable memories of my Brandeis years.

• Catching a TD pass during a touch football game in front of Sherman during first days of Freshman year to the applause of onlookers sitting on wall in front of pond

• Watching the Forquahm matches in North Hall B

• Being more of an observer than participant in the Spring Panty Raid on Usen; remembering tree by pond adorned with panties the next morning.

• Taking modern dance classes with Anne Tolbert

• Performing a dance choreographed by Hillel Schwartz at invitational modern dance festival held at Loeb in Harvard Square

• Inspired to major in Chemistry after taking P-chem with the late Prof. Henry Linschitz

• Winning B-league basketball championship with teammates Marc Zauderer and Howie Levine

• Constantly getting beat by Joel Lubin's Fighting Irish in flag football; finally joining them my senior year out of sheer frustration

• Training to be a Draft Counselor at the BDRG (Boston Draft Resistance Group) in Cambridge and getting academic credit for it my senior year as part of a Sociology class

• While doing summer internship between Freshman and Sophomore years I was stunned to learn of Bobby Markson's death in a motorcycle accident

• Visiting Shelly at the Castle

• Having my jaw shattered by punch from Townee while exiting lower level of Mailman Hall, sanctuary building for soldier protesting Vietnam war in December of '68.



Shelly and I walking Sarah down the aisle at her wedding last October in Berkely



Alice and I walking down the aisle with our beloved pooch Annabel



Annabel and me on our kick scooter

Time passes yet my memories of my days at Brandeis remain (for the most part, anyway). I became engaged to my wife, Fran, while at Brandeis, and now 50 years later this June, my wife continues to put up with me as do our three children. Our identical twin daughters (41 y/o) and son (44 y/o) keep careful track of me ... especially my daughters who inform me daily that my diet is not good, and that I should eat broccoli, sprouts, beets and the like instead of chocolate milk shakes. Probably not gonna happen ...

I continue to be employed full-time by the same organization (University of Pittsburgh) that hired me in 1976. I think about retirement, but I haven't convinced myself as of yet that I should do so. I imagine I will wake up one day and decide it is time to retire, but I do not know when that day will come.

I became interested in jogging at Brandeis, and now 50 years later, I am blessed to be able to still jog daily (aka hobble along) and of course do push-ups!

Sincerest thanks to those who reached out to Fran and me following the Tree of Life horror. It meant so much to us. One of the critically wounded victims is a neighbor of ours, and two months following the shooting, he returned to Shabbat services.

Fran and I look forward to attending this reunion and reminiscing with friends about our days at Brandeis.

I could not have imagined on my last day at Brandeis where I would wind up 50 years later. For two years, I served as a Vista Volunteer in Gary Indiana which, while gratifying on many levels, was equally sobering. I emerged with much energy but less much money and spent the next four years getting a law degree at night in Pittsburg while teaching school during day. Then serendipity took over. I stayed after class one night to ask a question of a young new professor, whom I hardly knew, just a few weeks before graduation. He asked me about my plans which at that point had me joining a firm in Pittsburgh. He challenged me to think more broadly about my potential horizons and sent my resume to a firm he had been with in Washington DC. It turns out that the hiring partner of that firm took a liking to me and, through his persuasion, I changed course and joined that firm. In 1986 he left the firm to become the General Counsel of Cap Cities/ABC. I remained, became a partner and settled into a life I loved in DC. In 1993, that same former hiring partner gave me a call out of the blue, and again persuaded me to uproot my life, this time to become General Counsel of Cap Cities. In 1996, Disney acquired Cap Cities and in 2003 named me Disney's General Counsel in charge of all legal and governmental affairs worldwide. It is a job I have truly loved for the past 16 years. I often wonder where I would be and what I had been doing had I not stayed after class that night to ask that question. But I imagine many of us look back and wonder at those "sliding doors" moments that shape destiny.

My personal life has been characterized by a similar number of shifts in course and uprooting's, but I have finally managed to get that right too. I have been married for what will be 14 wonderful years this July to Carla, an amazingly talented designer. I continue on at Disney, but do increasingly ponder when to end a chapter I continue to love, and to explore the exciting challenges of the next. While we ponder that, Carla and I live in LA and spend as much time as we can in our home in Colorado where the air is clear, people are happy and even the dog's smile.



Ira Brenner

Life since Brandeis...

memories Professor Bronstein electricity blackout-cafeteria food fight

bucket list Great Barrier Reef Galapagos Serengeti Amalfi Coast



CENTRAL PARK-THE GREAT LAWN



DEATH VALLEY

After 43 years on the faculty of the Department of Pediatrics at Georgetown University in the Center for Child and Human Development, I retired in July 2017. I was fortunate to have a long and fulfilling career where I could make the world better for children and families. I was Director of the Learning Disabilities Clinic, Codirector of the Tourette Syndrome Clinic, trained new psychologists and, because I am in Washington, of course got involved with policy to improve systems serving children with special needs and their families. But I was ready for a new phase of my life. We are lucky that both our children live in the DC area and we see them often, although my daughter does international development work and we often follow her on her adventures--most recently to Papua New Guinea. I am now in my second year of an undergraduate Hebrew class at Georgetown (keeping up with those young brains is a challenge), learning to play the bass guitar (with no apparent natural talent) and volunteering with some small non-profits tutoring young people and helping write grants. Ben is still working, but not full force. I am loving retirement. Brandeis gave me a voice to speak out about improving the world and a sense that we all have the power to change things in ways big or small. Fond memories?? Dr. Maslow's course, friends, late night runs to Elsie's in Cambridge, and of course meeting the love of my life, Ben.



Ben and Suzanne at Class of '68 50th Reunion



Ben and Suzanne at Uluru in Australia



Ben, Suzanne and daughter Rebecca and son Jeremy at his wedding



Our son Jeremy and his wife Sharon Beth at their wedding

I live in Plano, Texas with my wife of 38 years, Martha Jane, our son, David Franklin, dog Tuffy, and my piano, an 8 ft. 11 1/2 inch Knabe named Obiwan. After completing a military obligation, I got a law degree from the University of Texas and practiced law until being appointed an Administrative Law Judge for the Social Security Administration in 2004. I am pointing toward retirement at the end of this year to pursue more time with family, with the said piano, and to conduct mediations on a part-time basis. I have had the honor of competing in the Cliburn amateur piano competition four times, placing as a semi-finalist three times. I have performed with the Fort Worth Symphony four times. I credit my time at Brandeis with building compassion, the ability to question, the ability to think independently, to discover who I am and who I am not, and with being able to make wonderful friends. I look forward to seeing my classmates and fellow "junior senior citizens" from the class of 1969 again at our 50th reunion.



Performing at Piano Texas Academy and Festival 2018



At home.



With family at son's birthday dinner

I am a longtime unemployed lawyer who has spent much of the last 2 years trying to turn the country blue. I have volunteered for Democratic candidates since 1968 (highlights were running most of George McGovern's Manhattan volunteer operation and, in the process, becoming friendly with Dick Morris, and running the Manhattan primary field operation for Carol Bellamy's first race for City Council Chair). I volunteered a lot for both Obama and Hillary but, like many, developed a new intensity in 2017.

I still think of myself as a New Yorker but, since 1978, with the exception of 2-year return to NYC, have lived in Washington DC (since 1985 with my husband Martin White). The groups with which I work will be concentrating on flipping the Virginia legislature this Nov. - we only need 2 more seats in each chamber. If you have any interest in helping in this effort (particularly, but not only, if you live anyplace in VA or in the DC-metro area), I would love to hear from you. You can help from afar with donations, postcards, texts, and virtual phone calls.

Brandeis was largely a pretty painful experience for me, but it changed me in ways I like and I made wonderful lifelong friends. I consider myself a member of the class of '68, the class I started with. I came to Brandeis admittedly husband hunting which is one of the ways in which I did not fit in. I wanted a good education, but I took it for granted. I skipped classes the second day of school to do something else of interest. With that attitude and undiagnosed Seasonal Affective Disorder (aggravated by grey skies from Oct. to April), I flunked out at the end of my sophomore year. After a wonderful year back in NYC as a secretary at Rockefeller University, I returned to Brandeis where I finally worked hard. My last year plus living in a Castle apt. with Shari and Helaine was my happiest time at Brandeis. Brandeis and the anti-war activists I met at Rockefeller U. turned me into an activist. Being a feminist is a core part of my identity. If we flip the VA legislature, VA will ratify the ERA. It is the last state needed. My son Charlie who lives in Brooklyn is my greatest joy in life (most of the time). His older brother Jason is my greatest sorrow. He has a rare genetic disorder. We were coping poorly and placed Jason for adoption. We still haven't found him but I have been active in groups working to change laws to make it easier for birthparents and adoptees to reunite.

I am a not very good, but very obsessive gardener. Sometimes politics dominates my life, sometimes gardening.



Anne and Martin in Vegas for Rolling Stones Concert



Anne demonstrating at Supreme Court



Charlie at Zion Nat'l Park after Stones Concert 2016

After Brandeis, I went to graduate school at the University of Chicago, where I got a PhD in Philosophy. Then, after one year teaching at Northern Illinois University, I moved to Sydney, to teach at the University of New South Wales. I've been here since mid-1976. I'm pretty well retired from UNSW now, but I do guest lectures -- mainly in moral reasoning and professional ethics, and mainly to various professional faculties; and I still consult to businesses, the professions, and the public sector. Life in Australia is good. My family are here --3 kids, and 3 grandkids and one on the way.

I came to Brandeis from a tiny town in middle Illinois: population 400. Although I have many vivid memories of Brandeis (classroom stuff and out-of-classroom stuff), my most vivid one is from my first year. I had trouble with a class in Economics, which I had switched into from math. I wanted to drop it, so I went to see Charles Duhig (the registrar) with a suggestion about how I could postpone this and substitute that, with everything being where it should be by the end of the next year. After listening to all I had to say, and having a look of total understanding, he then said to me, "no hick from the corn country is going to come in here and tell me how to run my university." And that was that -- it was back to math straight away (I got an 'A' in the course, by the way -- probably because he had smacked me down with his fatherly understanding of 'straighten-up-and-flyright').

While I was at Brandeis, I lived for sports -- basketball, baseball, table tennis, and a fair bit of pool shooting. I think this was so, not merely because I was pretty good at them, but because it was there that I thought I could hold my own. I had never been with so many really smart people, and for a long time I was seriously intimidated. By the end of my second year, I was finding my feet: partly because of the smack from Duhig, partly because I saw that I could actually do the math and was doing pretty well in other subjects also, and partly because I started doing philosophy seriously, and I was liking it. I had also discovered the Waltham Table Tennis Center, where I had been accepted as their resident hippy, and I was learning what it was like to really play that game. I had terrific friends/roommates - in particular Marc Zauderer and Paul Heckerling who were both terrific and who were about as different from each other as two people could get.

There were embarrassing moments: when a dorm mate kept on about my small Midwestern town upbringing: "do you put the wagons in a circle at night?", when my first essay for English Composition was used as the archetype for how not to write an essay, when my Spanish teacher complained to the class about students (me) who might come to him with every simple difficulty, and others. But there were moments of greatness: a first class in Humanities, which opened my mind to great books, great thinking, and great ideas.

After graduation, it took me a while to "grow up". I first spent a year in VISTA in Columbus, IN, and then, as a Conscientious Objector, 2 years working as an OR orderly at Tufts New England Medical Center. I met my wife, Bonita, there, and we married in 1974. After that, I worked as an estimator in my father's general contracting business.

My life then took a sharp turn back to health care when I decided to go to Nursing School. After graduating from Rhode Island College in 1980, I worked for a year in Labor & Delivery at Women and Infants Hospital of RI, and the following year at Yale-New Haven Hospital, also in Labor & Delivery. And THEN, on to Albany Medical College followed by an OB/GYN Residency at Hartford Hospital.

After residency, I first worked for 2+ years in a group practice in Portland, ME, before moving to St. Marys, PA, a small town in northwestern PA, where I was in solo practice for 8+ years. In the summer of 2001, sheer chance took me to Concord, NH, where I joined the faculty of the New Hampshire-Dartmouth Family Medicine Residency. After 15 years, I retired from fulltime practice in December 2016, and now work one day a week at a VA Hospital in Manchester, NH. I also continue to serve on the New Hampshire Board of Medicine.

Along the way, my oldest daughter was born during Nursing School. She is a breast cancer survivor and new mother! My son followed, born during Medical School, and also has 2 children. My youngest daughter was born during residency, and is engaged to be married in September. The two oldest have blessed our lives with 4 granddaughters.

Looking back, a road less traveled, but one that has brought me intense satisfaction and happiness.



Retirement!!!



Bucket list - a glider ride

I have had multiples lives since Brandeis. That's what happens when you get to be old enough for a 50th Reunion.

Initially I stayed in the Boston area...well at least until I was 27 and felt old as I walked around Harvard Sq. My husband to be and I worked on film projects, in the US and in South America. We did documentaries and hung out at the Orson Welles Cinema complex. He ran the film school. I did some teaching on women in film history. I also in the daytime got an M.Ed in Special Ed where I was Supervisor of Special Ed programs in school systems near Boston.

Back then in Cambridge it was the anti Vietnam war period and the beginnings of the Women's Movement. I was one of the founders and organizers of a group called Bread and Roses. Totally non hierarchical...not a way for a group to keep going.

We moved to NYC so I could go to grad school in that esoteric field of psycholinguistics. He continued his multiyear work on his documentary about the Hollywood blacklist. For which he was nominated for an Oscar for Best Feature Length Documentary for the 49th Academy Awards - can you believe it!!

We lived in LA and back to NYC. We had kids..2 girls, Laura and Eve.

In NY I first began to reenter the political world by being on the boards of my synagogue, my co-op and my kid's school. The day Daddy Bush was elected I went to volunteer for an abortion rights group, eventually joined the board and have been doing work there ever since. Formerly NARAL NY, now a national group, NIRH, Nat'l Inst. for Reproductive Health. That has led to my involvement in other political spheres. For the past 12 years I have been the Democratic State Committeewoman for the 67th AD, the Upper West Side of Manhattan. House Judiciary Chair Jerry Nadler, I can proudly say is my Congressman and my friend. I am on the board of a DC group called the Progressive Congress, the outside group for the Progressive Caucus of the US House.

And last but certainly not least I am the grandmother, or "Bubbie" to 4 wonderful grandsons, 7,5, 4 and 22 months. Happily both daughters live near me and each other in Brooklyn. They all have zisse cups (Yiddish literally for sweet heads) My cup runneth over.

John Daniel Cooper'69 & participant in Jacob Hiatt Institute in Israel '68

Rabbi John D Cooper, BA, CLU, MA, DD With post-graduate certificates in Jewish Communal Service, Gerontology, Management, Sports Coaching, and Mediation

Honorary Senior Fellow of the University of the Sunshine Coast and

Co-Initiator of U3A Sunshine Coast (U3A= University of the 3^{rd} Age

I have chosen to live in Australia from 8/8/1978; more than 40 years!

Nevertheless, I retain my American accent and American-Jewish identity. Even though I am also an Australian citizen and I know lots of Australian expressions, I am immediately identified as either Canadian or USA Midwestern. (My mother from Minneapolis met my father from Boston in Los Angeles near UCLA on Valentine's Day!) I first discovered the centrality of my American identity when visiting Europe during the summer of 1964 and in Israel during the second half of 1968 and throughout 1973-1974 and subsequent visits where American Jews are all known as *Anglo-Saxon*.

Altitude is determined by attitude, not by aptitude!

Life is too short; start with dessert!

The questions are much more important and interesting than the answers.

We learn more by struggling than by easily succeeding, e.g. my experience as an undergraduate student in Organic Chemistry and Linear Algebra, and my experience as a graduate student at MIT's Sloan School of Management.

Learning foreign languages has taught me whatever can't easily be translated is most interesting.

The best preparation for exams is a good night's sleep.

Wisdom is gleaned from learning what we don't yet know.

Healing and wellness is much more than the absence of disease. Amongst the many things that I continue to learn from my wife, Eta Shifra Brand, who is a vitalist naturopath and my very best friend.

We were in the right place at the right time from 1965-1969 at Brandeis University! The most applicable word is synchronicity! I continue to be convinced that liberal arts and sciences are the best undergraduate education and preparation for lifelong learning

For the record, every semester of my freshman and sophomore years, I chose a different major! I had applied to only two universities: Brandeis University and Brown University. I applied to only one graduate school: MIT Sloan School of Management.

Which of my Brandeis University professors and mentors influenced me the most? Rabbi Al Axelrad, James Hendrickson, Harold Weisberg, Nahum Glatzer, Baruch Mevorach, Peter Diamdopolous, James Klee, Barney Schwalburg, Abraham Maslow, Howard Nemerov, and Zalman Schachter,

Teachers and Professors and Mentors who have left a lasting impression on my heart and mind: Harold Hodgkinson (Chemistry & Physics at Blake School Minneapolis), Jan Broek (Human Geography at University of Minnesota), and at HUC-JIR: Eugene Borowitz, T.H. Gaster, and Gerald Bubis.

As I become an elder the following insights I have gleaned from my parents and from my personal experience.

The importance of family and friends The wondrous adventure of lifelong learning 3rd age thriving, not merely surviving Being present and really listening to what's being communicated Appreciating every-day miracles What's really important? Flexibility and resilience The quest for perfection can be the enemy of the very good Breakfast is the most important meal of the day Using it or losing it—enjoying daily exercise! Forgiving-especially yourself! Admitting our mistakes... Discovering how not to take yourself too seriously; laughing every day Balancing the demands and opportunities of work and play Letting go! Moving on... LEAVING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE!



John D Cooper



John D Cooper



John D Cooper & Eta Brand

Steve Coyle

Life since Brandeis...

Since leaving Brandeis, I have run organizations that developed and financed affordable housing. At the Boston Redevelopment Authority (the BRA), some 75 affordable housing projects were produced. Affordability was provided by Boston's innovative linkage program. Other key projects were the creation of the 7-mile HarborWalk, renovating the Charlestown Navy Yard and providing the site for the Holocaust Memorial.

Was CEO of the AFL-CIO Housing Investment Trust for 26 years? Grew the fund from \$500 million to over \$6 billion. Financed 425 housing developments. Invested \$9 billion and created \$16 billion of development investment. Total economic impact of more than \$22 billion, with 250,000 jobs created.

Between the two stops, my teams helped develop 500 housing projects. Total for Boston was 105 developments. The total number of affordable housing units completed nation-wide exceeds 100,000.

My family was evicted from its South Boston home. For the D Street housing project, a neighborhood was destroyed. Those hit hardest by the public policy had no say in it. At an early age I resolved to learn how to build affordable housing, and to do something about the problem. First at the Waltham, then Dedham Housing Authorities, then at HUD, the BRA and finally the HIT, that is what I have tried to do.

Picked up a Masters at Harvard's JFK School and a law degree from Stanford along the way.

My great joy is my family. Maria (Chaffee) and I celebrate our 50th next April, and Maria celebrates her Brandeis 50th.

Maria has her own legal practice, Coyle Law and Mediation. Her expertise is family law. Her passion is helping people of limited means keep their children and achieve peace of mind.

We have three accomplished children: Lisa Coyle, 44, Queens University, Belfast LLM, Dickinson Law LLB. She's an attorney at SSA, a human rights lawyer, and a marathon runner.

Will Coyle, 43, George Washington, BA. CEO of PROVOC, a design firm, and a skilled artist. Evan and Elise's Dad and Simone's husband. She's an attorney at the VA.

Elena Coyle, 34, graduated from University of Virginia, BA, and Stanford Law '10, is a partner at Skadden Arps NY. She is Maria and Julia's mom, married to Chris, a health care policy wonk.

Our grandchildren, Evan (10) and Elise (8) Coyle and Maria (6) and Julia (4) Philippou, give us untold happiness and love. Every summer they join their cousins at our house in Maine as Maria and her sister Grace host "Nanas' Week".

I was fortunate to be able to promote economic development in Northern Ireland, the ancestral home of the Coyles. Volunteered for some 30 years, starting in the late 1980s. A team of "Men from Boston" built the \$82 million FoyleSide mall in Derry, creating thousands of jobs where the "Troubles" began. Worked with nonprofits in Belfast to launch the Ulster Community Investment Trust, a successful small business loan fund.

I am a very lucky man. Brandeis is my anchor.



Stephen and Maria, both Brandeis grads, in Ogunquit, Maine



Honorary Doctor of Laws from Ulster University with Maria and Lisa



Simone, Will, Elise and Evan Coyle with Maria and lisa



Elena with Chis, Maria and Julia Philippou near home in New York

I'm very grateful for the excellent experience and training I receive while studying physics in the new Gerstenzang Science complex. Also, had wonderful memories while working at Heller School with Dr. Bernard Lazerwitz and Dr. Bernie Scotch for NJWB and JCC's studies at NORC on religious identification. I also benefited from my three years as treasurer of the Newman Club on campus.

Attached is a photo from last Sept. 10, 2018 at the Irish Embassy in Dublin with the Honorable Kevin M. Vickers-Canadian Ambassador to Ireland who is twice related (Kingston/Vickers) to my mother's (Watters) family. Ambassador Vickers is the hero of Ottawa who defended parliament during an attack on Oct. 22, 2014. During my many excursions as a cruise chaplain I've had several encounters with new people and places.

Brandeis provided the foundation for my future learning in philosophy, counseling, theology, and educational media. My 1988 dissertation at Boston University was one of three studies on coaching for the College Board and was followed by my website on media literacy. I'm looking forward to seeing once again the growing expansion of the university in Waltham.



Sept 10, 2018 -- Canadian Ambassador (Kevin Vickers) Dublin

At Brandeis, continued path begun at Boston Latin agitating for Boston public schools integration. Fast fwd to: founding member (10 of us) of AAO (Afro-American Organization at Brandeis); AAO bringing in speakers reflecting Black Culture like Langston Hughes, Stokely Carmichael; Ford Hall & AAO's 10 demands which, most importantly, included increased recruiting of black & brown students & faculty & creating an AAAS. Proud achievement I had some small part in starting.

Graduated. Community organizing. Boston's South End/Roxbury. 10 yrs. Worked against uncontrolled gentrification & for founding of Roxbury Dental & Medical Group Community Health Center. Then, a radical turn.

Learned to code. Ancient languages: COBOL, FORTRAN, PL/I. Worked Bell Labs in Jersey then AT&T in Cal. 20+ yrs.

Love traveling: London, Paris, Giverny. More often St. Thomas, Puerto Rico, Antigua, Maui, Kauai.

Practiced Kempo & Tai Chi 15 yrs. Taught Tai Chi weekends in California at 24Hr Fitness 5 yrs. learned to scuba dive in Maui & Love it

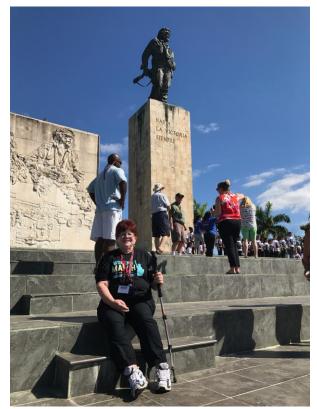
Penned two copyrighted collections of poetry: "For I Have Seen" & "Out Beyond the Mist".

I am still living in Cambridge, MA. and still working as a psychologist-psychoanalyst with no plans to retire anytime soon. I see patients, supervise and teach, all of which remain meaningful to me. I am amazed at how much history we have lived through. I was just at the LBJ Library in Austin, watching a retrospective and being aware how much of it happened for me in real time. I continue to be interested in social justice issues. I have just started doing pro bono psych evaluations for refugees seeking asylum.

The rest of my life is filled with friends, traveling, great nieces and nephews and all too many sore body parts



Me in professional mode



At Che's tomb in Cuba

Joan Dassin

Life since Brandeis...

Fifty years is a lot of ground to cover in 500 words. Ironies abound -- I'm now back at Brandeis as a professor at the Heller School. Living my life in reverse, perhaps? I'm officially Professor of International Education and Development and Director of an MA Program in Sustainable International Development (SID) at Heller. The students come from all over the world. I'm continually inspired by their commitment to education and to social justice. Did you know that the Heller School's motto is "Knowledge Advancing Social Justice"? It's still the same Brandeis as it was a half century ago.

I've been at Heller (and living in Boston) for almost five years now. Former Brandeis classmates like Nina Mayer and Eve Marder have made it easier for me to leave New York, where I'd lived for 35 years. The Upper West Side was my home base but I also spent long periods of time in Brazil, and traveling for work in Latin America, Africa and Asia. More recently, I spent a year in the UK. I've had various academic and policy positions but spent most of my professional life at the Ford Foundation. The crown jewel was an international scholarship program that broke a lot of barriers for women and people from marginalized communities. Education for social justice in action!

On the personal side, I have a beautiful son (Andre) who's on his way to becoming a set designer in LA after finishing a master's degree in architecture. He's getting married this summer to the beautiful and talented Lindsey. As my friend Bob Romasco says, it's time to start thinking about the next cycle, wherever -- and whatever -- that may be.

Lessons from Brandeis? Yes, many, not the least the continuing importance of education, a social justice mission and the value of lifelong friends. Not a bad legacy.



Me and Andre



Andre and Lindsey



Me, in Washington last fall

Ira David

Life since Brandeis...

After leaving Brandeis I continued in graduate studies at SUNY at Stony Brook, still in Math. However, I decided that this was not where I wanted to spend my life so I got into computer software and spent 30 years doing everything from entry level programming to CEO.

However, eventually I got bored and went back to school, got a J.D. from UNLV and have been practicing intellectual property law for the past 15 years. I also added a culinary degree so I could know what I was doing in the kitchen but that was just for fun.

Sadly, after 40 years of marriage, 2 kids, and 3 grandkids, I lost my wife Dena to cancer in 2019. It was one of the low points of my life. However, I was fortunate enough to find Deborah, my child bride, with her three kids and four dogs, and now another grandchild, and my life is now joyful and a new adventure.

Along the way I have published about 20 articles on everything from mathematical games to analysis of privacy laws (this last being cited in both law review articles and an Illinois court decision). I have also written a number of software textbooks and a primer on intellectual property law.

More recently I moved my law practice into the area of Alternate Dispute Resolution and spend about half of my time as a mediator or arbitrator and the other half as a lawyer. I never go to court as a litigator, but I often go as the "judge" or the neutral finder of fact. I find it much more rewarding and the only person I need to convince of my opinion is myself.



My "Professional" look



My "Casual" look

My years at Brandeis were exciting, transformative, personally intense and illuminating. Those years were, needless to say, politically and culturally tumultuous. The education, energy, and values from my time at Brandeis gave me a great launch into adult life.

After Brandeis, I went to Yale for medical school. Along the way, I took a year off from med school to go on my "Huck Finn" adventure - hitchhiking to California, living on a beach in the Caribbean, and living in a geodesic dome on Martha's Vineyard. After that, I returned to med school to complete my studies. After med school, I did a medical internship at Presbyterian-University of Pennsylvania Medical Center. Then I took off another two years for more adventures and travel. I returned to Boston for a Psychiatry Residency at Tufts, finishing in 1980. I also trained at the Boston Psychoanalytic Society and Institute, graduating as a psychoanalyst in 1998. I have worked as a psychiatrist for 40 years, including many years at Beth Israel Hospital in Boston. For the past 18 years, I have been in full-time private practice in Brookline, MA. My work includes psychotherapy, psychoanalysis, psychopharmacology, medical psychiatry, and geriatric psychiatry, as well as supervision of residents, teaching, and writing. Over the past two years, I have been slowing down my work and thinking about retirement at some point.

My personal life has been blessed with a wonderful marriage to Deena (a psychiatric nurse) and three children - Jenny (35), Avi (32) and Jonah (28). We adore our children and are very fortunate to have them live close by (all in Providence, RI). Avi's wife delivered Talia, our first grandchild in March of this year. Jenny delivered Noah, our second grandchild, just 19 days later! We are experiencing the joys of grandparenthood.

In addition to work and family, I have been very involved with music - singing in a community chorus for many years and in a hospice chorus as well, and having sing-alongs with our kids and friends as often as we can. When I retire, I hope to spend more time with my primary instrument, the violin, as well as guitar and more singing.

Another longstanding interest is meditation. I began with TM in 1969, then switched to Vipassana (Buddhist meditation) and have had a meditation practice on and off for 50 years, very much on at this time. I belong to a

group at the Boston Psychoanalytic Society interested in the intersection of psychoanalysis and Buddhism.

I'm very much looking forward to seeing old friends and classmates at the upcoming reunion!



Our family in Maine - around 2008



Our children - Jonah, Jenny, Avi - in 2013



Paul and Deena in Amsterdam - in 2018

What I recall most about my days at Brandeis were the events that took place outside of the classroom - - the anti-war demonstrations, the take-overs of the administration building and of Ford Hall, Sanctuary, the symbolic red fists on our graduation gowns - - and the challenging of authority and the constant rebelliousness in the air. And, for me personally, love was in the air as well - - it was in my senior year that I met my wife, Randy Sherman, Brandeis class of '71.

Following graduation, I went on to Harvard Law School - - a place where I felt like a "fish out of water". The difference between the academic atmosphere at Brandeis and Harvard was dramatic and startling. Harvard Law professors taught through fear and intimidation and, instead of collegiality with classmates, there was cutthroat competition. Think of the movie, "The Paper Chase" - - but even more intense. I stuck with it and made it through, but not with the same fond and happy memories that I have for Brandeis.

Prior to starting my third year of law school and immediately following Randy's graduation from Brandeis in 1971, we got married and we will be celebrating our 48th wedding anniversary this June. We first lived in Cambridge and moved to Needham, MA, in 1980, where we have lived ever since. In 1977, our daughter, Ana, was born and in 1983, our daughter, Rosie, was born. Ana married in 2003 and in 2009, our granddaughter, Molly, was born, and, in 2012, our grandson, William, was born. As a family, we joyfully celebrated Rosie's wedding this past November.

Following my graduation from law school in 1972, I practiced law continuously for 45+ years in the greater Boston area. For a number of years, I also taught a course in real estate law at Suffolk University Law School as an adjunct faculty member. At the end of 2018, I retired from the daily active practice of law, although I am still doing some legal work for long standing clients, family members and friends. In retirement, I am looking forward to spending more time with Randy and the grandchildren and doing more traveling. In fact, despite the aches and pains that accompany growing older, Randy and I will be doing a safari in Tanzania in October, which was the number one item on my personal travel bucket list.

Brandeis had two major impacts on my life: first, Brandeis opened my mind to new ideas and influences so that, by the time that I graduated, I had developed a social and moral consciousness that was not fully formed when I entered Brandeis in 1965; and, second, on a personal note, and probably the major impact on my life, at Brandeis, I had the good fortune to meet the woman who would become my wife and to whom I have been happily married for the past 48 years, with the hope of many more years to come.



With Randy on Cape Cod



With Randy in Norway



With daughters, Ana and Rosie, and their spouses



Immediate family at Rosie's wedding including grandchildren

I have enjoyed living in Los Angeles since 1979, and remain a partner in a 200+ attorney law firm where I specialize in municipal and land use law. For example, I serve as contract City Attorney for Arcadia, Big Bear Lake, Indian Wells and Shafter. That has been professionally satisfying, and for a while, I served as Chair of the California State Bar Public Law Section and Editor of the Bar's Public Law Journal. Aside from providing me a good education, Brandeis allowed me to make wonderful friends, some of whom are still in touch -- the most valuable take-away from my four years at Brandeis. The University's vibrant community spirit was always a source of fun and inspiration. Frankly, with concerns about free speech and free thought on college campuses around the nation and in the recent past at Brandeis, I wonder whether Brandeis remains a tolerant, thought-provoking and open-minded intellectual community, thus meeting the foremost academic mission of a university. I hope so.

Retired since 2012 from private practice Urology. Living in Brookline and Gloucester, MA with wife Veronica and enjoying every minute of retirement. Would love to hear from classmates!

I am grateful for my life. My parents, who died too young, were loving and supportive. I loved the small town I grew up in. My time at Brandeis was both tumultuous and enriching. Morris Carnovsky and Abraham Maslow were inspiring teachers as well as models for lives of value. One of my biggest questions at the time was, "Is it possible to be a theatre artist and a healthy, grounded, balanced person?"

The 1970's and 1980's took me through the "personal growth" movement, quasi-spiritual searches, early marriage, children, graduate school in counseling psychology, teaching drama in private schools, and divorce. In the 1980's and 90's I focused on my acting work in a small professional theatre in Boston where I was awarded the Best Actress by the Outer Boston Theatre Critics in 1984 for my work in Skirmishes at the Alley Theatre in Cambridge. I earned my union cards, became a Designated Linklater Voice Teacher, and subsequently taught at area colleges.

I have been married to John Qualters, a now retired English-Drama teacher, for 31 years. My children, Eli Battis and Tamara Battis-Lee are wonderful people whom I adore...as is my son-in-law KC Lee and my step-daughters Brett and Meghan Qualters. One of the lights of my life is my grandchild Maia, now 19, and on a gap year in a wilderness program in the southwest prior to going to Grinnell College in the fall. Maia lives close by so I have been deeply and happily involved.

I have worked for the past 26 years as a psychotherapist and still maintain a small private practice. My work focuses on anxiety, trauma, depression, life transitions, and creativity.

I have been studying Hebrew for the past year. I am a happy, although very slow, cello student.

It will be lovely to come back to Brandeis again



Deborah and John in Ireland



My son, Eli Battis



The sisters Meghan, Tamara, Brett, and grandchild, Maia



My daughter Tamara Battis-Lee and her husband KC



Grandchild Maia all grown up

David Eberly

Life since Brandeis...

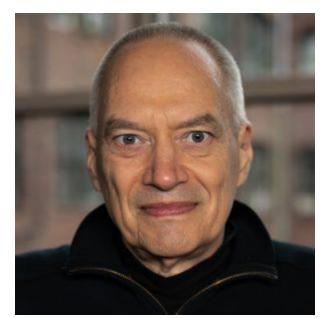
I attended Brandeis from 1965-1967, leaving at the end of my sophomore year. My first years out of school were tumultuous ones, during which I emerged as an early gay activist and writer. Over the decades I have evolved as an independent scholar, poet, and fundraising professional. I co-edited the anthology Virginia Woolf and Trauma: Embodied Texts and have written and spoken extensively on the impact of childhood sexual abuse on the creative life. I have written on numerous gay poets, and others, from the well-established to the marginal. Recently, I have turned my attention to the subject of Narrative Medicine, and the rhetoric of illness.

More about my scholarship and poetry can be found on my website www.davidmeberly.com.

I have also enjoyed a long career in fundraising research, having worked at Harvard Medical and Kennedy School of Government and Boston Children's Hospital. Since retirement I have continued to consult for many nonprofit organizations. I am past president of NEDRA and the first recipient of its Ann Castle Award, and a past director of APRA and chair of its Ethics Committee. I am a member of the board and past chair of the Chameleon Arts Ensemble of Boston.

What little I have accomplished as an "N.D." has been the result of my two years at Brandeis, where I was inspired to seek an engaged life nurtured by thought and art.

I'd be remiss if I didn't end by remembering David Bonetti, whom I met my freshman year, and whose path crossed mine for decades, sometimes literally at the corner of my street, and who died unexpectedly last year.



David M. Eberly

Fifty years! Hard to believe. When we graduated, the oldest alums had only graduated 17 years before.

I made some of my best friends at Brandeis, and we still love getting together although I especially miss Marcia Brown Rubinstien and Wendy Caplin. While I wasn't a great student, I learned a lot about life at Brandeis and had a lot of fun doing it.

Retirement has allowed me to pursue a number of my interests including traveling and what I call "making stuff": knitting, hand spinning, dyeing fiber, felting, and gardening. I visited India and the Galapagos with Brandeis, both terrific experiences.



Me.



Mary Ann Walsh, Cathy Allen and me.



A sample of stuff I make.

I have been practicing law in my hometown for quite a while now. Great decision. We live on 8 acres near the ocean and grow lots of great food and flowers and sell lots for charity, mostly heirloom tomatoes and dahlias. My practice has been quite rewarding and has allowed me to spend lots of time with my children and three beautiful grandchildren and give lots of time to charities. My wife Janet has stuck with me through thick and thin, her thick and my thin, as she says. Doing my thesis with Leonard Levy was a defining and quite satisfying achievement. I passed it in the day he received his Pulitzer Prize. He told me my completing my thesis was more important to him than his prize. That has always meant a lot to me. Ford Hall, Abe Sachar, Lawrence Wien, Fradkin, Shulman, Kangaroo, Elliot Cohen, Joey and Tony. Wonderful years, learning to think and write. Now I spend my time helping clients, mentoring, growing plants, swimming, writing and taking photos of wildlife and plants.

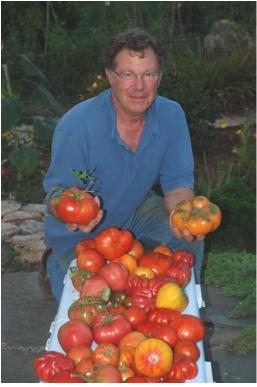
Every day is a precious gift and I try to keep that in the forefront of my consciousness.



At Safari Park



Sylas and Samantha



A sampler of our heirloom tomatoes



Our family before the Symphony

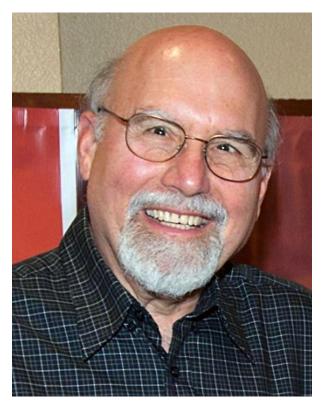
After graduation, I began to pursue a career as an artist, specifically a muralist depicting landscapes and nature. In 1972 I moved to California and painted a number of murals in the Los Angeles area, including "Tropical Fantasy" included in my photos. I met my wife, Leslye Vodden, that year. She soon completed her teacher training, and blessed with a daughter, Amber, we moved to Northern California, where Leslye worked in the Auburn public schools as an elementary school teacher, specifically in Resource (Special Education) and Kindergarten. We had our son, Evan in 1984, and our family thrived in rural Meadow Vista, where I became an avid gardener and conservationist.

My career as a muralist led to four grants from the California Arts Council (1976-82), leading community arts programs and teaching mural painting in Auburn area schools. I also became a graphic designer and established myself as a marketing consultant. Some of my clients are featured on my website www.stewartcanhelp.com.

I took a break from my art career in 1980s, when I became active in local politics. Over the years I've been working on dozens of local campaigns, including a handful of Congressional races, County and State offices and local initiative campaigns. I also served on the Resource Conservation District (RCD) Board, led the Placer County Fire Safe Alliance, and became an officer in the State Association of RCDs. I continue to serve on four nonprofit boards and maintain a part-time consulting business.

In 2012 my wife was diagnosed with a serious illness which forced her retirement in 2013, but we were able to travel and enjoy wonderful memories before she passed away in April, 2018. Our daughter Amber is a Chiropractor in Sacramento and Roseville, and Evan works in San Diego, as a career advisor in the technology sector. Each of my children has a significant partner but no children.

My Brandeis experience taught me to communicate clearly, value truth and authenticity, and understand that every statement or belief needs to be understood from other perspectives. I am grateful for the excellent education I received and for the lifelong friendships I continue to enjoy.



Stewart Feldman



Stewart and his late wife, Leslye Vodden



Painting "49er" Mural (1980) - Auburn, CA



"Tropical Fantasy" Mural (1972)

50 years in 500 words

At the end of college I had a hard time figuring out what to do. I hadn't been a very good student and came to graduation with a 2.8 GPA so didn't have stellar credentials for going to graduate school, which I assumed would be my next step. My parents were trying very hard to get me to move back home to Miami and I knew I wasn't going to do THAT. I got an apartment in Cambridge with 2 roommates, not from Brandeis, worked at MIT, which was fun, and then went to graduate school in social work in Cleveland. That wasn't so much fun, but I did end up with a Master's in social work and an anxiety disorder.

Back in the Boston area in 1976, I began what turned into a 40 year career in clinical social work, mostly with children and families. I worked in residential treatment, foster care and out-patient therapy until somewhere around the late 1990's, I started thinking that I wanted to participate in changing things rather than people. This wasn't a large-scale political epiphany, but a realization, through my experiences in agencies and organizations, that systems can affect people as much as their own psyches do, if not more. I entered a post-graduate program at BC called Leadership for Change (now defunct) that helped me see ways I could combine my mental health background with systems change.

For the past about 20 years, until retiring in 2017, I had jobs that combined these areas, making my work life a lot more varied and challenging and putting me in a much better mood than my earlier work did.

My fondest memories from Brandeis are the silly hilarious things that happened with my friends that really form the story of my growing up. I am so grateful for them. I see them still and since I was an only child and married late, they are much of my family. In fact, one of my closest Brandeis friends, Jo Wexler, introduced me to her cousin in 2003 and, to everyone's surprise, we got married in 2010. (It was a long engagement.) So, now Jo IS my family. I consider myself so lucky to have made the friends I did when I was 18 years old who have stuck around all this time. I'm now happily retired and live west of Boston with Efrem, my husband, a former rocket scientist, business consultant and college professor who is hilarious in his own right. I am lucky once again to have gained a pretty sane new family with his kids, grand-kids and siblings. We have done a lot of great things together, including seeing the Northern Lights and the Southern Cross, ruins in the Middle East and family members in Israel. He has been a partner in my current journey with breast cancer and I am ever more grateful for the unexpected lifechanging effects of my Brandeis years.



Friends (and some husbands) gathering in Amherst August 2018



Carla and Efrem at Milford Sound NZ, January 2019

It was a Brandeis program that changed the entire course of my life--the Hiatt Study in Israel Program junior year. Our group arrived a month after the Six Day War, and Israel was alive with the energy of the great miracle of survival that had occurred. I felt I'd come home. For many years my life pivoted back and forth between Israel and Vancouver, B.C. where I completed graduate degrees in counseling psychology. A month after completing my doctorate in 1992, I was on the plane making a third attempt at aliva. I have been living in Jerusalem ever since. After 25 years working with special needs children at the Feuerstein Institute, I left to devote myself to my private practice in play therapy with young children. I deeply love the work and hope to continue working as long as I am able to. In "spare time" I study voice and enjoy Mozart's arias, still play flute now and then, and enjoy being a step-grandmother.

I met my husband, Shlomo Fox, in 2005. A JDate success story, we married on Mount Scopus in 2007, a happy second chapter for us both. His five married children are parents to, so far, seventeen grand-children. Aside from grandchildren of all ages, we share interests in Judaism, music, and travel. Life is good, with a sense of blessing, and I feel grateful.

When I read that our class of 1969 is due to mark its 50th reunion, I figured that someone must have made a terrible mathematical error. How is it possible that fifty years have gone by, and so quickly? That semester in Israel was life-changing, but the truth is that my four years at Brandeis changed me from a small town girl from Ohio to a young woman just about ready to face the world. I recall with great fondness friends and experiences with a depth that only youth can provide. I hope that life has been kind to Brandeis friends, who if they wish, can make contact via email. To life, L'Haim all, and in good health.



Shoshana and Shlomo Fox, Portugal 2018

Brandeis gave me a challenging place to grow. Humanities 1 introduced me to my future wife (Ruth, then Israelite) as well as to a life-long love of reading and learning. Latin American Studies allowed me the choice of a major when I had no idea of career direction. Ruth and I have been of steady habits - 50 years married, two kids and four grandchildren (15, 12, 6 and 4); Ruth's career 30 years at the Boston University School of Social Work, retired in 2014; mine, 40 years with the same law firm, doing elder and disability work, retiring when the time is right -- feeling like sooner.



"Doing Great Since '68" at Trapp Family Lodge. Vermont

Life is good. Don and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary this past September, we were married in our senior year at Brandeis. Retired from Boston University School of Social Work 4 years ago. Enjoying retirement, finding fulfillment in volunteer court mediation, babysitting for grandchildren who live locally (ages 4, 6, 12, and15!), studying Mussar (Jewish ethical practice), yoga, travelling, and friendships. Busy trying to convince Don to retire as well!



Don and I celebrating our 50th Anniversary in Vermont

We are a Brandeis couple who started dating mid-freshman year and married in August 1969, after graduating, and are now celebrating our 50th anniversary. Richard Siegel (Brandeis '69) was best man at our wedding. He died this year and we mourn his loss. We both established careers in psychology: Larry in a psychotherapy practice with Mel Schnall (Brandeis PhD '63) who was our first psych professor freshman year, and as a school psychologist in Medford, MA. Helen has been a psychotherapist and managing partner/director of a psychotherapy group practice in Acton. We have a daughter, Ariel, who practices pediatrics and internal medicine at Mass General Hospital and Avi, who is an attorney for social justice and civil liberties cases. We delight in our two spectacular grandchildren, Sacha and Sadie, children of Ariel and her husband Brian Vogel.

Retirement is turning out to be one of the best stages of life --who knew? After a long and satisfying professional career as an epidemiologist, I am truly enjoying the fruits of my labor. I have the time, health and means to do anything I want, which includes continuing old hobbies like pottery, hiking, biking and piano, or pursuing new ones like painting and kayaking. I can visit my bi-coastal children and grandchildren (that's surely the best part), or walk to downtown Northampton where I live and enjoy small-town living. I do some consulting on projects I choose that I consider socially and intellectually worthwhile and this keeps my brain tuned and my professional ego intact. Yes, life is good. But I worry so much about the legacy our generation is leaving the next, in terms of climate change and social incivility. It seems the answers are there but nobody's listening. I'm hoping the college generation will approach the challenges that face them with the same idealism and commitment that we did 50 years ago.



That's me



My family -- kids, spouses, grandkids



Nothing beats a day on the trail



Maia and Leo in California this fall

Jim Garb

Life since Brandeis...

My transition from full time work ended in 2016, and I'm now fully retired from medicine and still living on Cape Cod with my wife, Sheila, and our sunset view of the great marsh, Cape Cod Bay, Sandy Neck and the Plymouth hills, which we enjoy daily. My career, first in Internal Medicine, then in Occupational & Environmental Medicine, was extremely rewarding, although I can honestly say that I don't miss it for a minute. After nine years volunteering in the classroom teaching English to adult immigrants on the Cape, I now serve on the Board of that organization. It's remarkable how much time that can take up if you let it. And I let it. I spent countless hours from June through November texting for Beto O'Rourke, which was something new for me, but a fascinating and educational experience.

Our four children are scattered across the country, and all thriving in their various pursuits. Two super grandkids in California, one expected soon in New Jersey. Many trips to California in the past six years. We are truly blessed.

I've come more into my own as a photographer in the five years since our last reunion, exhibiting my work at various locations around the Cape. (www.jimgarbphotos.com) In 2017 I had the opportunity to go on a photographic trip to Cuba, which was a wonderful experience. The Cuban people were so friendly, a lot of fun, and love Americans. I had actually been there with my parents in March of 1959, just after Castro took over and before we broke off relations with Cuba. In a coincidental twist, on this recent trip we visited the studio of a great Cuban photographer, and he served us dinner there. He had made his own chairs and covered them with old newspapers that were then varnished. It took me a while to realize that the seat I chose was covered in newspapers dated March 1959, exactly the first time I was there!

It was nice to reconnect recently with Marshall Davis and Howie Goldstein and to meet Marshall's wife Randy at the beautiful wedding of their daughter to the son of very dear friends of mine. I look forward to seeing many friends at the reunion. Peace.



With Sheila, daughter Sarah & family, son Dave & Holly



Sheila & step-sons Dan & Andrew



Ballerina, Cuban National Ballet, Havana Cuba



Love from the 50's, Havana Cuba

Since we have had more time, I can better write a shorter letter. For the most part, we have been very fortunate just to get this far.

Richard and I are near to our 46th anniversary. (Time has flown trying to figure out life day to day.) We still are practicing law in our firm (Gelb & Gelb LLP) along with our esteemed partner/son, Daniel. Dan and Jessica have three daughters: Maya and Madalyn, who are 10 ("The Two Tsunamis" and fraternal twins) and Samara, who is 6 ("The Benevolent Chief Executive.") Like all grandchildren, they are the very best at just being who they are, and they unknowingly encourage us to be our best as well.

We all are ever more so the grown-ups now. Being the last surviving member of my family of origin has been daunting, and my emerging goal is to outlive and work to reduce the social and political disrespect and lack of kindness we are slogging through now. Brandeis for me was a place to explore what ethics mean and to bring something better forward. It remains an ongoing process.

Best wishes and good health to all!

After graduating from Brandeis as an English major I took a summer course in child development and decided to become a pediatrician. While doing my pre-med courses as a special student at Brandeis I met my husband, Aziz, who was getting a PhD in Organic Chemistry. He had come to Brandeis from Nairobi, Kenya.

We have been happily married for 45 years now. We lived and worked in Pittsburgh for over 35 years. I practiced pediatrics in the South Hills of Pittsburgh. He went on to get a business degree and spent his career at PPG Industries.

We, at least I, have now retired and live in Scottsdale, AZ. Aziz is now actively involved in a Kansas City based business, Three Dog Bakery and spends a lot of time traveling to KC. We have 2 beautiful children, a wonderful daughter-in-law, and 3 amazing grandchildren.

Over the years we have traveled a lot. Nairobi was a frequent destination while our children were growing up and we were taking them to see their grandparents. Now we travel to Houston, TX, where our son lives with his family and works in investment banking with Moelis, Our daughter is living in Boston, MA and working with JPAL at MIT.

We savor our time with friends and family and think fondly of our time at Brandeis.

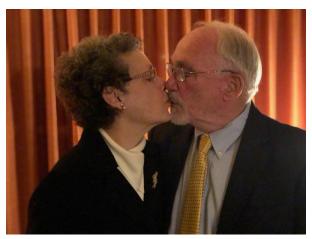




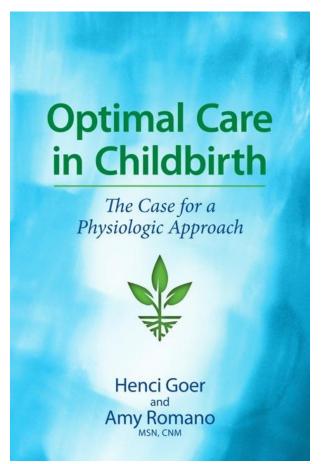
My four years at Brandeis were not happy years, but I did learn to think critically and write competently, both of which have been invaluable to me over my lifetime. I majored in biology for no other reason than I liked science but wasn't good at math. I had no idea at the time what I was going to do with a biology major--I think I was one of two biology majors who weren't premed--but it started me down a path to what eventually became my life's work: analyzing and synthesizing the medical research in order to determine what constitutes safe, effective, and satisfying care in childbirth. This is my passion because typical obstetric management is "none of the above." Helping women have better births has been my part in tikkun olam. I've written books: Obstetric Myths Versus Research Realities, Optimal Care in Childbirth: The Case for a Physiologic Approach, which won the American College of Nurse-Midwives "Best Book of the Year" award, and The Thinking Woman's Guide to a Better Birth, which gives pregnant women access to the research evidence. I've also written shorter pieces for trade, consumer, and academic periodicals as well as online articles and blog posts. Currently, I am founder and director of Childbirth U, a website offering narrated slide lectures to help pregnant women make informed decisions and obtain optimal care for themselves and their babies. (One thing about being self-employed is no one can make me retire.) I am fortunate to have a husband who has supported me because I've never made enough money to support myself. We celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary this year. I have three children and four grandchildren, who are the light of my life. As yet, my husband and I are in good health. I'm still able to do my work. I feel I have been greatly blessed.



All my dear family



Still in love after all these years



My book, Optimal Care in Childbirth: The Case for a Physiologic Approach

"Most people would rather die than think and many do" .Bertram Russell

When I arrived at Brandeis in the late summer of 1965, I did not understand what it meant to think. Over the next four years I made many attempts to succeed. When I left Brandeis in the early spring of 1969 I did not remember specifics of my courses but I finally understood what it meant to think! The enormous skill of collecting and synthesizing knowledge is to this day my Brandeis Legacy.

Caveat.... I have retired from a 25 year career as the director of administration and education of a Reform Temple. My Brandeis degree coupled with an MSW helped me use Knowledge with thinking. I loved my work because it allowed me to think and creatively integrate into the institutional fabric the many stories people shared about their lives

My bucket list is not a big slash...I just want the health, time with my smart and funny husband of almost 40 years and time with my children and grandchildren. Kiss, keep it simple sir! ESG

I never really went very far from Brandeis in the last 50 years and my connections

to Brandeis have been an important part of my life. I am very grateful for the

Brandeis experience and cannot believe its been 50 years!

I have lived in West Newton, only 3 miles or so from campus since 1980 and before

that in Newton and Watertown. I went to law school at Northeastern and have

practiced law continuously in Newton and Lexington, since 1973, primarily in my

own firm, or firms that I started. Over the years I have practiced law with Donald

Freedman'69 and Marshall Davis"69. My Wife Mimi Ross and I have been married for 44 years, and met through a mutual Brandeis connection.

My children Alexander and Jennifer both live in the Boston area. Alex is a Brandeis

Alum and has his own political consulting firm. Jennifer is a Massachusetts Assistant Attorney General. I am now practicing law very part-time with Jennifer's husband David Bilodeau. Thanks to David and Jennifer. We are blessed with two

grandchildren, Eloise and Vivienne. My Wife Mimi is retired from the

Commonwealth of Massachusetts where she worked as a forensic social worker for 30 years.

We learned at Brandeis that when we saw a problem, we had an obligation to get

involved. I have been something of an activist in local and state politics working for

many democratic candidates over the years, and having run for public office once

unsuccessfully. I have also been involved in non profit organizations, primarily

connected with Jewish communal life.

My primary community interest now has to do with my recent health problems. I

am engaged in Prostate Cancer advocacy, through the Massachusetts Prostate

Cancer Coalition, regularly lobbying at the

Massachusetts State Legislature to

maintain funding for Prostate Cancer Awareness and

research. I will be a speaker at

the annual Prostate Cancer Awareness Day at the

Massachusetts State Legislature. I

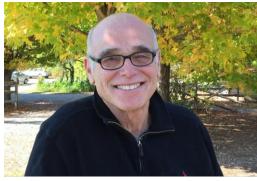
am a founding board member of ONEINFORTY, a non profit dedicated to awareness and advocacy for those who have been affected by hereditary cancers, especially in the Jewish Community.

This has been a very difficult year for me medically, but I am doing better. I just returned from a week long trip to Israel with my

children. For a long time I did not

think I would make it to the reunion and I am grateful that it appears my disease is

stable. I am very excited to see everyone.



Me



With Mimi and Alex



Alex and Jennie at the City of David in Jerusalem

When faced with the decision of whether to go canvassing for that candidate or go on that demonstration, it is the activism of our Brandeis experience which propels me forward and off the couch.

It's not too much of a stretch to say that Brandeis has touched and had an impact on every path I've taken in life since. I became interested in film at Brandeis--not just David Hardy's "Tuesday Afternoon at the Movies", but also a viewing of two documentaries in Gordie's Social Psychology class. He showed us Triumph of the Will, followed by Night and Fog; he described the latter as an "antidote" to the former. I was struck by the methods and the power of both films and it stayed with me. I also made a film for the first time. When I didn't get into the production workshop senior year, I took Janina and Rick up to Rockport and made my own film-a music video to Tom Rush's Rockport Sunday. I went to Teachers College at Columbia for grad school and took a film class there. I then worked for a couple of years at John Jay College, building a small film collection and doing video documentation, including a short documentary about the college. At that point, having decided I wanted to go to film school, I consulted my roommate (our classmate Sarah Tarko), who was working as a counselor at a community college. She recommended Emerson, and I spent the next ten years there--first as a grad student, then a faculty member and head of the film program. One of my fellow grad students introduced me to Geoff, who became my husband, which of course also led to my daughter, Abby--so there's a great through line there. I left Emerson in 1982 and started my company, Umbrella Films. In the early '90s, at a Brandeis networking event, I met two women who graduated a few years after we did--I subsequently made several films with their consultancy group. One of them also worked at Brandeis and asked me to serve on a committee advising student media. Also serving on that committee was Arnie Reisman '64. Arnie and I went on to make the 50th anniversary video for Brandeis and have worked together ever since.

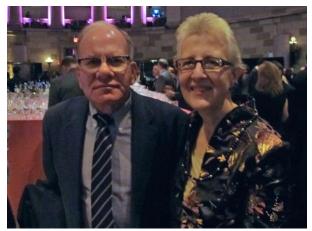
My partnership with Arnie reached its peak with our film The Powder & the Glory, which ran on PBS for Women's History Month for ten years. While we were working on the film, Abby suggested it would make a great musical. A few years later, we succeeded in interesting a Broadway producer. He hired a terrific creative team, and the musical, War Paint, starring Patti LuPone and Christine Ebersole, had a record-breaking run in Chicago in 2016, followed by a Broadway run in 2017. This is something that doesn't usually happen to documentary filmmakers, and it was a wonderful thrill. I'm spending my time now working on preserving and archiving my work from forty years of filmmaking. I've donated a number of films to the archives at Brandeis, where I hope they will continue to be available to students and researchers for many years. It all begins and ends with Brandeis.



On location for The Powder & the Glory



Abby & me in Chicago for War Paint



Geoff & me on NY opening night for War Paint



Arnie & me & the marquee

Came to Miami in 1978 after my training to be chief of Gastroenterology at Cedars Medical Center (now the University of Miami Hospital) and went on to become chief of Medicine and then Chief of staff. I retired from practice in June 2018 but continue to be a Voluntary Professor of Medicine (GI) at University of Miami Med School.

Created and serve as president and CEO of a consulting company that does strategic planning for a number of Entities (including many Fortune 500 Companies).

Since "retiring" I have become the Chief Medical Officer of an International Software Company.

Helped start and chaired a charitable foundation resulting from a hospital sale and it has given away greater than 100 million dollars to date.

My family recently convinced me to buy a family vacation home on a lake in Georgia which has been wonderful for the immediate as well as extended family to gather in addition to our home in Miami.

I have often said Brandeis was one of the best four-year periods I have ever spent - I learned to be a critical thinker which set the foundation for all else that followed.



Wife and I supporting charity



Beautiful day of boating



The professional side of life



Wife and parents on vacation

I owe Brandeis a lot. I still marvel at my luck in winding up there, even as I wonder what made me, a Catholic girl from Dorchester, apply in the first place. Maybe I wanted to shock my guidance counselor who wanted to send me to Emmanuel. Or maybe I knew that Brandeis had something I wanted, even though I couldn't define it.

I was often uncomfortable at Brandeis. To question, to argue, to account for myself and my actions was hard but necessary. It was the education I needed then, and it sustains me still.



Still crazy after all these years.

Seriously? Fifty years?

I have now been happily retired from the Dept. of State for almost 9 years, after 20 years in the Foreign Service (following 15 years as a university administrator). I have continued to travel extensively, visiting both new and familiar places. Plans are in process for Poland and Romania in September.

Unfortunately, because of health issues, I had to cancel three trips in 2018: a European river cruise, Viet Nam, and Morocco. In March 2018, I was diagnosed with a brain tumor. While it was successfully removed and treated, I was left with considerable weakness on one side. A year plus of physical therapy has done wonders, but I still have a way to go. Hence the walker you'll see me using during the reunion. I have been more motivated about my PT than anything else I have ever done and only wish I had been so diligent as a Brandeis student!

Bucket list items? Swimming with horses, cuddling a koala and walking with penguins: yes, yes and yes. Machu Picchu: no. The altitude proved to be too much for me. I have traveled to all 7 continents and, when not traveling, I live in Washington DC most of the year, spending summers in Falmouth on Cape Cod.



Got married; had a daughter; made films; wrote books; made art; fished a lot; wrote articles for outdoor magazines; directed communications departments; retired; bought a boat; fished a lot.

Interests in social justice, education, and cognitive development that Brandeis inspired formed the bedrock of my career as an educator, while my passion for classical music was nurtured by rich musical experiences as a member of the Brandeis Orchestra and ensembles. I taught at almost all levels, pre-K to graduate, in public and private schools over many years, with a focus on language and literacy development that sprang out of my undergraduate work in the cutting-edge Brandeis Linguistics Department. My proudest accomplishments have been in the service of students who learn differently, as a founding "mother" of Landmark College in VT, a college that exclusively serves students with dyslexia, attention deficit disorder and autism. My work has helped shift discourse in this area, exemplified in the title of a book I recently co-authored: "From Disability to Diversity," published by the National Center for the First Year Experience. I had the privilege of sharing effective teaching practices with schools and colleges worldwide as part of my work with the Landmark College Institute for Research and Training developing seminars, workshops and courses for educators. Although I retired in 2018, after 32 years at Landmark, I continue to teach online courses and give lectures on innovative pedagogy that supports diverse learners. My parallel passion for music has continued undiminished since I left Brandeis, as I participate in regional orchestras and expand my chamber music experiences as a violinist/violist. Beethoven quartets that I first explored in Robert Koff's music classes offer infinitely renewable challenges, both technical and spiritual. I serve on the board or as active volunteer of several musical organizations and also as chair of the Guilford, VT Conservation Commission, an official municipal organization that advises the select board on matters relating to natural resources.

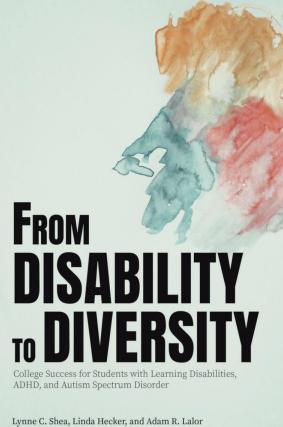
I have lived in rural Vermont since 1971 in a community that has its roots in the 60's Back to the Land movement, among friends who have raised our children, celebrated, worked and mourned together for 50 years. Some, like Peter Gould, I first met at Brandeis, or even back in high school. We live deep in the woods along a dead-end dirt road that backs on the Green River. I am still married to Zeke (Robert) Hecker. We met my freshman year in the Harvard Bach Society Orchestra and continue to make music together, as he has become a prolific composer in his retirement from teaching English at the local high school. Our daughter, Anna Schumacher is the author of young adult novels, lives in Brooklyn, and has 2 glorious sons, Jack and Charlie, ages 2 and 6 months. Other experiences pale in comparison to that of being their proud and besotted grandmother. Jack loves playing his 1/16th size violin, and we play duets over Facetime at least once a week.



Playing with Windham Orchestra in Brattleboro



Grandson Jack with his own violin



fine C. Snea, Linda Hecker, and Adam K. Laio

Cover of my recent book



Our house in winter

The life lesson I treasure most from Brandeis is the experience of connecting to fellow students any time of day or night - in any place - to argue, to listen and to think about issues in new ways and with new found passion.

Leaving the rarefied atmosphere of the university and trying to continue to develop those modes of listening and connecting in all the pathways of life is a challenge. And I am still working on it.

My greatest achievement? Well, nothing earth-shattering here. As I think about what to write, I have to realize that my "gift" is helping kids feel accepted, loved, appreciated and understood. This gift leads to immediate gratification in grandparenting. As a psychologist, I rely on the same abilities, no matter what method of therapy I might utilize.



Well, here we are again - writing to each other about what we've been up to.

I sometimes describe myself as a public speaker because I do so many different kinds of presentations. I often have to provide biographies. I have some go-to phrases. One is mathematician-turned engineer-turned diversity consultant-turned parliamentarian. Another is insightful author and dynamic speaker.

My husband Nick Corsano and I have been married 47 plus years. Last year, we had a cool trip to Arizona which included Spring Training and realized that Arizona is the 47th state. We're contemplating New Mexico this year as the 48th state and you should know the 49th and 50th. We're still in the same house but have gone from being the youngsters in the neighborhood to the oldsters. It's ok. We've still got our cats Denali and Borealis. Still involved in Girl Scouts but less as the years go by. I am the GS NorCal Council Parliamentarian.

Nick retired two years ago but since I've become a Professional Registered Parliamentarian [that's what the PRP stands for], I've been busier. I get to work with some interesting not-for-profits, sometimes interpreting or revising bylaws, sometimes attending their national conventions in San Francisco, advising the presiding officer on parliamentary procedure.

Five years ago, I wrote that my bucket list was to go to Nome to cheer on the mushers at the end of the Iditarod [racing right now, March 11.] Well in 2020, Nick and I and Carol Louik will do just that!

As I type, we're trying to pack for a trip on Nick's bucket list. I've got my Nikon with spare battery and its raincoat. We leave tomorrow for two weeks of (mostly) road trip to New Zealand. So, that's all, gotta go back!

And by the way, yes, I do still have the partially purple hair! It's a great ice-breaker!

I look forward to interesting conversations at reunion!



Installation as CSAP President



Nick Orienteering among killer cacti in Arizona



Borealis and Denalli



The Freedom Tower as seen through the Occulus (NYC 9-11 site)

I credit my Brandeis experience for centering me to pursue a very rewarding life of which I am truly appreciative. I become a Peace Corps Volunteer through a joint Brandeis-Harvard training seminar and continue to enjoy many great friendships forged in that unique crucible. Upon obtaining a 4F to avoid the Vietnam disaster, I pursued economic development which morphed into a MS of Ag Econ in Natural Resources. This prepared me to pursue an ever-growing career in energy policy, particularly energy efficiency as a resource about the time electric utilities were beginning to be held accountable for the use of their product on the customers' side of the meter. I had opportunities to work in multiple aspects of this field.

I began as a state energy planner from the time of the first Arab Oil Embargo; a utility regulator of forecasts and need justifications for new power plants (and in New England, no new nuclear plants were subsequently built--the need met by acquisition of energy efficiency.) I spent 15 years as a management consultant advising utilities and others identifying and quantifying the availability of energy efficiency in individual service territories around the country, designing utility efficiency programs and also leading program evaluations. I got to advise Massachusetts on their deregulation of the utilities in the mid-90's. Through all this a new \$5B industry had developed--the Energy Efficiency Program Industry. And the US EPA became involved with their Energy Star program labeling the highest efficiency appliances and equipment. I was extremely fortunate to be drafted as the Executive Director as a nascent nonprofit association of these utility-fund efficiency program administrators, The Consortium for Energy Efficiency (CEE). I led and grew CEE to become the facilitator of nationally consistent specifications of high efficiency and partnered with the Energy Star Program to transform the markets for home lighting and appliances as well as commercial energy using equipment and industrial motors. Our work is done. Hundreds of power plants have been avoided and now it's up to renewables to replace the remaining carbon-based generation. We'll have a green grid and help save the planet in a bigger transition to a noncarbon based economy for our grandchildren. Somehow I managed to carve out some time for a marriage and family. Fortunate to have married Jane Stolzman of my high school class in 1973. We moved to Cambridge, MA with our 1-yr old daughter in 1977; had another wonderful daughter in '79, living in the same house all these years. Our older daughter lives 3 blocks

away with husband and our incredible grandkids, Isabel (9) and Eduardo (2). So blessed to be available and in their lives. Our younger daughter, Kate, an artist and art educator in LA (for winter visits) enjoys a partner and a cat.

I am happily retired since 2012 and devote myself to family, pro bono nonprofit consulting, travel, and healthier living.



Miracle Baby's Homecoming Celebration 4/17



Contemplating Something



Me and My Main Man 11/18



Enjoying Syracusa Again

Turning 71 and facing my 50th college reunion is a truly surreal experience. Can this really be happening?

Fifty years ago, I was determined never to get married (what a bourgeois concept!) and never to have children, who would just interfere with my independence. Eventually I did marry (at 30) and eventually I did have a son (at 43). Both were excellent decisions, made when I was finally sure that I could do both and still remain my own person.

Looking back on my younger self, I have no regrets. So what if I was idealistic and unrealistic about the world? Idealism is a good thing, and realism can lead to cynicism. I'm glad I expanded my mind, had a lot of fun, took risks, and learned not to care too much what other people thought.

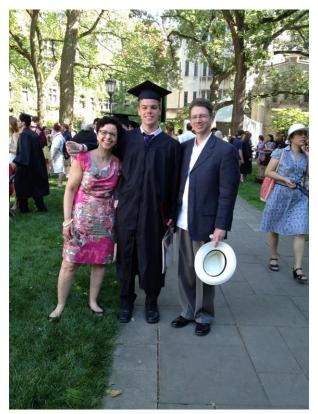
As a child of Holocaust survivors from a Polish shtetl, I was the first person in my family to attend college, and I was clueless about how to manage the whole experience. I doubt I would have survived without my wonderful adviser, Gordie Fellman. As a sociology and psychology major, I learned important lessons about how society works and why people think and behave the way they do. Those lessons, reinforced by doctoral studies at the University of Pennsylvania's Annenberg School for Communication, served me well throughout my subsequent career in audience research for NBC News, Children's Television Workshop, Oxygen Media, and the Nielsen Company.

I learned other valuable lessons at Brandeis through the "extracurricular" activities that proliferated in and around campus - how to identify and resist illegitimate authority, misogyny, and other forms of social injustice. Those lessons have stayed with me all my life.

It was also at Brandeis that I got my first real exposure to the arts, beginning with a transformative visit to the Rose Art Museum while waiting for my college admissions interview. I became so enthralled by a Magritte exhibit there, unlike anything I had ever seen before, that I was nearly late for my interview.

Then, as a student, I was assigned a work-study job in the art library, making slides for professors' lectures. It was a wonderful way to learn about art. The best part was that Leo Bronstein decided I was the only person he wanted working on his slides, and he invited me to audit his wait-listed introductory class. A life-long appreciation of art ensued. Imagine how outraged I was when Brandeis later tried -- unsuccessfully, thank goodness -- to close the Rose museum!

I retired a few years ago, and my husband and I left New York City and moved to Philadelphia, where I became a research fellow at the Annenberg Public Policy Center at Penn. That allowed me to complete a book about the history of children's television that I had long dreamed about writing, "Kids' TV Grows Up: The Path from Howdy Doody to SpongeBob," McFarland, 2016 (kidstvgrowsup.com). In a way, the book is the story of our coming of age.



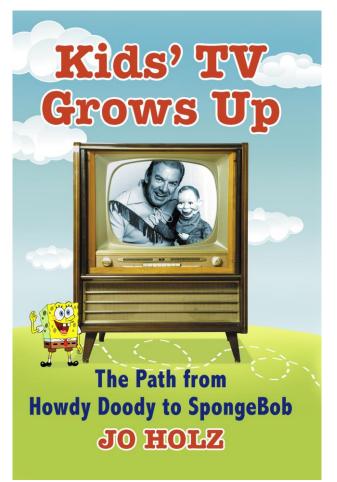
My husband Tom and I at our son Michael's graduation from U. of Chicago



Tom and I on a wine-tasting tour in Germany's Palatinate



Tom and Michael on a family trip in Ghent, Belgium



My book about the sociocultural history of children's TV programs

500 words max for over 50 years of life experience!? That's only 10 words per year - and I've already used up 25!

When I came to Brandeis from Kansas, I didn't know what avocadoes or artichokes were, had never had fresh asparagus, and had no idea that there was wine other than Manischewitz. You east coast, brilliant, world-wise folks (many of whom had been to Israel but not west of the Mississippi) took me under wing and opened my eyes --- much to my parents' chagrin. One of Brandeis' major contributions to my life was that it attracted people like you who expanded my worldview and consciousness about truth, beauty, politics, and egg creams (the drugs came later). When, during my first semester, I joined SDS and signed the "We Won't Go!" statement, Brandeis sent a copy of The Justice with my signature on the front, to my parents. My father called during my very first mid-terms and demanded I come home because he was not going to pay for my education at that "leftie, communist university." Even though he eventually relented, my father always regretted having allowed me to attend a university that so thoroughly brainwashed the Kansas out of me. For me, it was one of the two best decisions I ever made. The other was marrying Abby Seixas '72 forty-six years ago.

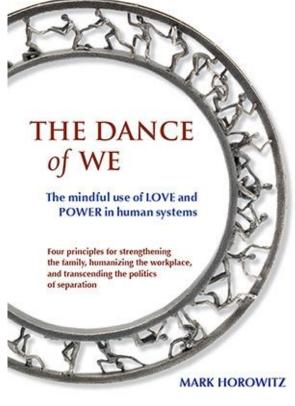
As we head down the homestretch of life, I have many fond memories of our times together - flag football with so many of you, Richie Havens at Cholmondeleys, Godard films in NYC, being stoned in the chapel fields, hunger strike in the admin building, sandal making instead of studying, and seceding from Maslow's Humanistic Education class, to name just a few.

I also have many "if only's" and several lingering puzzlements. Women: to those of you who took me down to your place near the river and fed me tea and oranges that came all the way from China --- what were you thinking?!! I was such a schmuck. Why did you want to have anything at all to do with me? One thing I did not learn at Brandeis was how to treat women as equals (or betters). I could have learned so much from you had I seen you instead of just your perfect bodies and long curly hair; that was my great loss. During the Judge Kavanaugh hearings, I couldn't help revisiting my past with women, and while I hope my behavior was not as egregious as his, I couldn't escape the remorse for how I behaved at times. I want to take this public opportunity to apologize and to let you know I'm still working on it.

As I hobble toward Bethlehem, I sometimes find myself wondering about things like who did put the bop in the bop she bop, how many times must a cannon ball fly, and has my life made any difference? Therefore, I've made it a point to try to tell people directly how they have touched my life. Many of you are on my "you've touched my life" list. I'd list you by name except a) I'm afraid I would leave some of you out by mistake, and b) I've used up all 500 fucking words! Thank you for all you have given me. Not Brandeis, you.



Mark, Rachel, Eli, Maya & Abby



The Dance of We, published in 2014

After fifty years it is hard to summarize my life or what Brandeis meant in it; here a few semi-random things.

• Married a great guy I met at Brandeis, resulting in two sons (also Brandeis grads) and now their wives and our grandkids. Larry and I are in it together for the duration.

• Had a career that despite some rough moments (see the Alumni College discussion on "Women in Science ...") was generally productive and satisfying. The start I got with the Brandeis Physics Department was a tremendous boost. Thanks especially to Chris Hohenemser for trusting me in his lab and Steve Berko for subjecting me to the terrifying inquisitions that made all that came after seem a little easier to handle.

• While at Brandeis, I got into hiking, especially in the White Mountains. Since then Larry and I learned to ski and sail, and still do both. When not doing those, I still spend a lot of time outside: hiking, walking a series of the best dogs in the world, and generally messing around.

Other things that happened at Brandeis that had a big influence?

When I got to Brandeis I took myself very seriously. That's hardly unusual in an 18-year-old. Luckily much of that went away while I was at Brandeis. Probably just getting older would have done the job. It also helped to be around a large number of people who were seriously smart. In addition, friends who had achieved greater cynicism, classes that injected new ideas, the progression from folk music to rock (thanks to Lennon, McCartney, Jagger & Richards), and just a hint of weed ... all helped me get a little sense of humor and engendered the gift of doubt. Not everyone appreciates these gifts. Too bad. At Brandeis I experimented in a form of intellectual fishing, taking classes in subjects I thought I wouldn't interest me. Two had a major effect. The first was Early Christian and Byzantine Art, a truly bizarre choice. Precisely because I was not entranced by the art itself, I was forced to think about how all of culture intertwines -- not a deep thought, perhaps, but one that one needs to encounter, and this was when it really hit me. A second was a course in Victorian literature. High school encounters with the genre had not been encouraging, but this time something worked, and I still read and reread Dickens, Trollope, and even Thackery. General Education has its virtues! Finally, Brandeis was a good place to exercise a social conscience. In 1966 67 L had the opportunity to tutor in

conscience. In 1966-67 I had the opportunity to tutor in Roxbury, which was illuminating. Later, I was one of a group who helped start the TYP program (Again, many thanks to Chris Hohenemser, a major advocate of the program) and was a math tutor. Since then civic engagement has been less dramatic, but I've always been involved in something. Most recently it is local land conservation and sustainabily. And so it goes.

Despite the despicable, revolting occupant of the White House, on a personal level, life is good. The challenges of career and parenthood are over, and I do pretty much whatever I like (within reason).

Perhaps the most surprising thing for me at 70 is that work has become a hobby and hobbies feel more like work.

We have been doing our share of bucket list travel. I now carry along a collection of digital cameras and gear, returning from each trip with 10,000 photos that need editing and curating, eliminating the 99% that don't tell a compelling story, while cropping and color-correcting the survivors. This takes time. Years ago, maybe I took 200 photos on a multi-week trip. Curation meant sliding the finished prints into a photo album. As a hobby, I played with the darkroom in my basement, making mediocre prints that I plastered around the house. This I did as a break from the many days when I seemed to have accomplished nothing at work. But now the lifetime of photos I collected, being dutifully scanned, keyworded, and digitally stored in 3 places, create their own set of demands as I exceed the 1TB limit of Microsoft OneDrive. (Don't even mention the videos.) The hobby is now work.

And work is now a hobby. Unexpectedly, research I did in neural networks 30 years ago, which, at the time, was running against the prevailing wind in computer science, is now in vogue and mainstream. Thus, I am in the happy position of doing freelance consulting on my own schedule, with people I like, on engaging projects.

The bucket list travel, while compelling, is partly a race against time, hoping our bodies last long enough.

Most gratifying is time spent with family: my mother (92), and my sons, their wives and kids. All are within a few hours' drive.

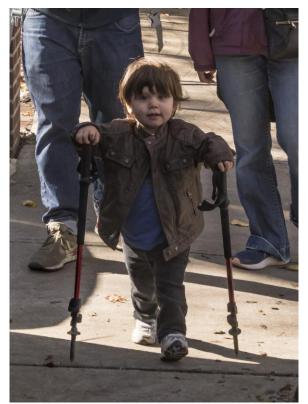
However, we are wary of seeing the grandchildren before departing on a serious trip - the kids pick up constant diseases at daycare, infecting all who come in contact.

Walking Luke, the dog, in the park with Janet is always

a guaranteed pleasure ... unless he rolls in something disgusting that requires a trip to the dog wash. We have pre-purchased dirty dog, frequent washer discount cards, making the experience somewhat less painful - at least we can get him to the washroom without first standing on line at the checkout.

I am still addicted to sailing, though I suspect we will be reducing the scope of our adventures. Last summer we went from our home port in New Jersey to the Bay of Fundy, making Luke an international traveler. We won't go so far this year.

Of course, the Brandeis experience had a profound effect on the years that followed. The most compelling event was in December 1966 when the Sunday New York Times was late to arrive in the North C lounge and I started a lifelong conversation with Janet Lehr. We will be married 50 years in June.



Grandson Adrian Jackel in Lambertville NJ 2018



Kayaking in Antarctic, February 2019

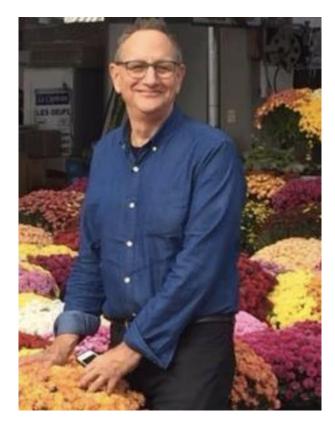


Bronwyn Jackel at my desk at NVIDIA Holmdel, NJ office 2018



Luke on watch duty approaching Grand Manan Island, Canada

Brandeis was a seminal experience in my life along with my graduate studies at MIT. The quality of my education through the professors and other students prepared me for a life of the mind but equally important for the life of an engaged citizen. I credit it with putting me on the path to being curious about the world and other people. I was exposed to so much including what would prove to be the early days of citizen activism (remember Ford Hall sit). Greetings to all my good friends from days of yore, Rick, Nick, Mark, Ami, Jeanette and so many others - who I think of often. I'm in Canada where I ended up after grad school for work and am so happy to be living these days.





My Brandeis education gave me two important impulses: music (harpsichord) and the desire to learn German. I began medical school in Zurich, Switzerland, but soon changed to musicology with minors in art history and literary criticism. After concluding my studies and receiving the equivalent of an extra Master's degree in library science, I was responsible at the Winterthur Libraries for the Special Collections with the manuscript and picture collections. On the side I have written various articles, mostly on local cultural history, published volumes of correspondences with the artists Ernst Ludwig Kirchner, Niklaus Stoecklin and Anton Graff, edited Baroque chamber music with realisations of the basso continuo, and been responsible for publication of the collected works of Romantic composer Theodor Kirchner. In 2011 I received my pension, and since then work as archivist for the Collection Oskar Reinhart "Am Römerholz" in Winterthur, do provenance research and proof reading for the Kunst Museum Winterthur, and since 2014 spend four weeks each year in Antwerp, Belgium, where as a volunteer I transcribe old letters in various languages for the Museum Mayer van den Bergh and have an opportunity to speak Dutch. My hobbies include Dutch and Flemish painting and literature. I am fortunate to be married since 1982, when according to an old local custom I began using the alliance name Joelson-Strohbach (my wife teaches Latin); my three daughters have found their occupations in education, psychology or in music.

It certainly doesn't feel like 50 years have passed since graduating Brandeis.

After medical school at Boston University and post-grad training both at Montefiore Hospital in NYC and the Mass General in Boston, I was offered a position in Pulmonary and Critical Care Medicine in Everett, MA. Over 38 years of practice I assembled a group of six physicians, covering three hospitals. I particularly enjoyed teaching as a member of the faculties of both Tufts and Harvard. Retired from practice now I serve on the Dean's Advisory Board at BU and as a medical consultant to the public relations firm KOGS Communication. I enjoy an occasional visit to campus for events related to the sciences as well.

Retirement has allowed me more time to sail and ski. My wife Edna and I continue to explore the New England coast each summer. I've ramped up my skiing in winter and have made many new friends in the Prime-Time Ski Club at Sunday River Maine. Our personal goal of skiing with our grandkids has brought us much enjoyment. With families to visit on both coasts, retirement has made travel much easier and more frequent. We have also had amazing experiences on an around-the-world trip and a week in the Galapagos Islands.

My tenure as a Trustee of the Museum of Science has continued for over 18 years. After more than 15 years I stepped down as Chair of the Program Committee, and now am privileged to continue to help guide the transformation of the Museum and its exhibits. As a longtime Member of the Corporation of Community Boating, Inc. in Boston, their credo of "Sailing for All" still resonates strongly and continues to have my support.

I have always felt my time at Brandeis (especially the sailing team, WBRS, and occasional classes) sharpened my inquisitiveness and focused what have become lifelong interests.



New York City 2017



Marblehead, MA 2018



Owen & Naomi at Alpine Meadows 2019



Felix & Talia in Washington DC 2019

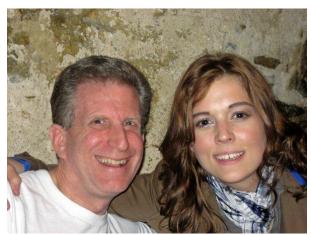
I look back fondly on my days at Brandeis. It was the place where I first started coming into my own as a person. I took only the minimum number of politics courses required to complete my politics major. Even though I was and am still passionate about politics that gave me the chance to take courses in acting, the Book of Genesis, film, and psychology. I also made friends for life there.

Specific memories: A walk down to the Rte.128 Bridge one night in deep conversation with a fellow student during which we really bonded as friends. Shaking hands with David Ben-Gurion when he had a speaking engagement on campus. The surreal experience of exiting a campus screening of the Andy Warhol film, Blow Job, to be met with the news that Martin Luther King, Jr. had been assassinated. Jackie Washington singing at Cholmondeley's. Attending a George Wallace for President Rally on Boston Common at the behest of one of my politics professors

to assist in his research. Protesting...grapes, war, France embargoing arms destined for Israel.

Life since Brandeis: Law degree from NYU. Back home to New Jersey. Operating a family business for 6 years with my mother (after my father died while I was in law school). Practicing law less than a year. Career as a commercial real estate broker, the last 12 years of which I have had my own company, KenKap Realty Corp. Active involvement in the Libertarian Party dating back to 1973, including running for Governor of NJ three times, most recently coming in 3rd in 2013 in an election won by Chris Christie. Marriage for 17 years, divorce, 2 great kids in their 30s with successful careers. Music, lots of music, from stadiums to house concerts. It's a passion. I don't play but I love to listen.

A statement: The truth should never be deemed politically incorrect.



Me with one of my favorite performers, recent triple Grammy winner, Brandi Carlile, taken at a small venue about 12 years ago. Not sure if I was sunburnt or blushing. lol



My Facebook profile picture



Son, David



Daughter, Kimberly

Brandeis has informed my life, experiences, knowledge, friendships, and much else. And at what other school could I have had dinner with Henry Kissinger (I did not think he would be a contributor to world peace) or be part of a class that created an alternative to Abe Maslow's "Humanistic Psychology" seminar where he told us at the end of class what he thought of the bunch of us (sometimes I think that must have been a dream). I count myself so fortunate to have had the chance to be in such a vibrant and exciting environment -- during a time where everything was so heightened in the outside world and there were so many serious issues that were being debated and addressed after the quiescence of the 1950s.

After graduating, I spent four years in study and work at Harvard Education School, specializing in informal education, learning outside of classroom walls. At Oberlin College, I met the love of my life, Barbara; we came back to the east coast and after some more years in education, I decided that working for institutions was not going to provide the chance to make a difference and to find much satisfaction.

We both came up with a new plan, went back to school, earned business degrees, and decided we would set out together to start something which was essentially a new idea, a consulting firm for financial and investment planning for individuals, one based on objective advice. This of course took a lot longer than we dreamed It would and there were many hurdles to overcome. Fortunately, enough folks decided this might be a good enough idea and we were on our way. We've had the opportunity to work long hours but have also had the flexibility to be with our children and parents and we find great satisfaction in the work we do that perhaps is a continuation of informal education. Taking care of aging parents for several years has been our biggest challenge and one that ultimately, no matter how hard you work at it and how you spin it, ends sadly.

Our family has now happily grown from three great sons to include two wonderful daughters-in law and now the cute as a button fifteen month Henry! This month our youngest son is graduating from college, so May will truly be a month of major milestones.

As an American Civilization major - Larry Fuchs became a life long friend for which I am ever grateful --I am still hopeful that the "Promise of American Life" while uncertain and full of missteps, will over time be realized more so than at present. The last years have in particular been a trying time. I do seek to celebrate the sprouts of progress and courage that are struggling to be not only heard, but to be successful in addressing ageold injustices. Peace and love for all that you seek and is yet to be, fellow 1969s!

Although I majored in biology and ultimately became a physician (after considering becoming a rabbi), my fondest memories of Brandeis involve the time I spent playing clarinet in various chamber music groups, and being part of the orchestra in the annual Gilbert and Sullivan show.

My greatest achievements since then involve marrying my wonderful wife (Ferne) and having two terrific daughters, both accomplished professionals with families of their own. Unfortunately, from what I have read recently, the atmosphere at Brandeis has become stridently and humorlessly hard left- wing, and although I am politically moderate, I doubt that I would feel comfortable there now. Sorry.

I look back fondly on my Brandeis years. I especially treasure my Wien student roommate Elsa Maria Hinajosa from Monterrey, Mexico. It broadened my outlook to know Wien students from all over the world. I value my volunteer work with the Waltham group where I tutored a Waltham student and learned the value of giving to the community you live in. Brandeis reinforced my value of social justice.

I am grateful for the wonderful educational experience I had on campus. I feel fortunate to live close to Brandeis where I can still participate in programs & events. My husband & I had a wonderful trip to Machu Picchu with Brandeis alumni & a faculty member. I especially value my family: my husband, 2 children (a son & daughter), their spouses, 1 granddaughter & 3 grandsons. Happy 50th reunion to all!

Retired

From a career in creating, managing and funding nonprofits in Jerusalem, New York City, Cincinnati and Florida.

MARRIED

To Sam Knobler for 40 years. MOST PROUD OF

A son in NYC (lawyer), daughter in Boston (tech startup), the creation of Onesight, an international charity delivering eye care www.onesight.org, and becoming a dog person late in life. MOVED

In fall 2013 from Cincinnati to Delray Beach, Florida, to be near aging mother-in-law. It has exceeded my expectations.

INVITING

Sun-seeking classmates to visit anytime. POEM FOR REUNION YEARBOOK READERS by Billy Collins

https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poetrymagazine/poem s/37695/forgetfulness

Thank God the Brandeis memories remain: the single pay phone and shared bathroom per floor in

Hamilton Quad, the train to Porter Square, terrors of Bio and Phys Sci, staying up late and sleeping 'til

noon, our rebellious and magical music, painful political tumult, and questioning attitudes. How I wish I could do it all over again, only much, much

wish I could do it all over again, only much, much better.



At our daughter's June 2018 wedding in the Berkshires. Proud and very happy



Celebrating husband's 70 th in Costa Rica



(l to r) son and daughter

Majoring in philosophy at Brandeis nurtured me intellectually, but it didn't exactly punch my ticket for a career in, well, anything. But I didn't care. When I graduated I felt like I had completed a long indenture and was a free agent for the first time in my life. I would enjoy my freedom. The career thing, I figured, would eventually work itself out. Besides, there was always graduate school....

After a succession of forgettable jobs, in 1971 I went to Europe to train to become a teacher of Transcendental Meditation. This was not so much a career choice as a way to advance my spiritual growth and be of service to others. I taught TM until 1977. By then I felt like I had given enough of my life to the cause, worthy though it was, and it was time to rejoin the middle class. As my father used to say, "rich or poor, as long as you have money." So I took the easy way out and went to law school. Law seemed like a good fit for my analytic chops, and starting salaries were well above the poverty line. Go to a good school, do well, sail off into the sunset, or so I imagined.

Fast forward to 2013. My sail into the sunset had been more like a swim with sharks, but what was left of me was now comfortably retired. A free agent once again, now I can still love the law and not have to deal with lawyers. So, I guess the career thing did pretty much work itself out (although I helped a little).

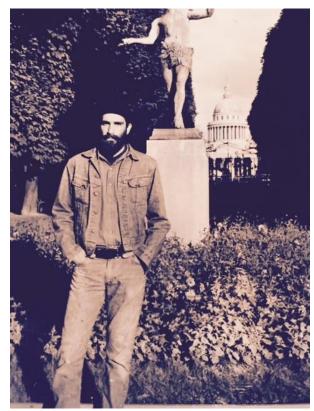
My wife Elizabeth and I are busy discovering how much more there is to know about each other and ourselves than we realized while we were raising our kids and I was building my career. We enjoy traveling, and will continue to do so as long as our health and the stock market permit. We have two daughters with whom we are very close and who have interesting, productive lives. We still live in the suburbs of Philadelphia in a house that is too big for the two of us, but just right when the girls come home. Elizabeth and I spend winters in Florida in a funky little town on the edge of St. Petersburg. I still enjoy practicing TM twice a day, and enlightenment remains my only real and constant goal. About 23 years ago I started taking guitar lessons, fulfilling a desire I had since I was a teenager. That has evolved into studying jazz guitar, which has grown from a hobby to a passion. Although I don't fantasize about being a rock star anymore, I do appreciate it when friends come by to hear my "Farm Fresh Jazz" act at the local farmers market.



My wife, Elizabeth, daughters Sarah and Mollie and I on my 72nd birthday this past February.

Stan Kramer

Life since Brandeis...



Then (early 70's)



Susan Rawlins, wife of 35 years



Now (2016)

Brandeis has stuck with me over the years though I feel less fondness for the institution than I did in the first decades after graduating. Probably a combination of changes in me and changes in the way the school comes across.

I am grateful that Christina and I often see Marc and Jane Hoffman, Ira Brenner, Diane Pansen, Mark and Abby Horowitz, Bob and Sheila Shuman, Susan Harritt, Sam Hilt and David Cylkowski and have reunioned through them with many other classmates. Always a pleasure!

The jobs I've had allow me to be retired now even though they had their share of low and anxiety filled periods (abetted by some periods of satisfying highs). The reward for enduring the work is that I can now paint and teach.

I worked mostly in Software Companies though I was in HR or Process Improvement and later Workforce Diversity rather than in Software Engineering. I liked working with the engineers since, like painters, they get a kick out of creative problem solving.

A fairly consistent, if not very deep, meditation practice keeps me absorbed in the painting process rather than chasing results which is a good lesson to try to teach and an even better way to keep painting.

My 15 minutes of fame (how prescient Warhol was) came when a painting I did was very favorably reviewed in the Boston Globe a few years ago. I sometimes exhibit and sell work but it's got very little to do with why I paint.

Visiting Sweden every couple of years -- listening to books on CD much more than reading for many years now -- lately interested in The Undoing Project, Nudge and Thinking Fast and Slow - all books about how deeply irrational our decision making can be -- often rereading fiction I enjoyed in years past -- lots of podcasts --more and more irritated by the relentless barrage of advertising and deliberately disengaged from social media.

Children:2. Grandkids: 3. Website: WWW.RonKrouk.com



Wedding Day 1970



Nearly 50 Years Later



2018 with youngest grandchild

I minored in education at Brandeis, thinking I wanted to be an elementary school teacher. Tried it; it wasn't for me. After traveling around the world, working as a secretary, getting married, and having a couple of kids, I went to grad school and got a masters in social work -- a good fit with my sociology major. For 20 years I placed and supervised student interns in human services agencies for Dutchess Community College in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., then taught as an adjunct there for 5 more.

Having retired in 2016, I returned to my lifelong love of folk music. I write and perform folk-genre songs and have produced three CDs, all available on CD Baby. I was so fortunate to have known and performed with Pete Seeger, who praised my songs. I'm also pursuing the activism and social justice work that I was involved in at Brandeis as a member of SDS. These are probably the achievements that I'm most proud of, and both of these skills/talents/gifts were developed and nurtured at Brandeis.

I have recently partnered with a wonderful man, and we enjoy music, social justice work, and traveling together.

My fondest memories? Time spent hanging out with friends and my beloved boyfriend, the late Peter Haber '67.



With Pete Seeger, July 2012



With Richard Mattocks in Tierra del Fuego, Jan. 2019

Looking back on Brandeis from the perspective of being newly retired, it is easy to see the multiple ways in which my path in life was shaped there, both directly and indirectly. I give the credit for my career direction to my two amazing mentors, Gordie Fellman in Sociology and Ruth Morgenthau z'l in Politics. They not only stimulated my interest in sociology and African studies but also assisted me and encouraged me in numerous specific ways to go to and stay in graduate school and continue in an academic career that turned out to be much more fulfilling than I ever expected. They also, very importantly, provided models for mentoring that I tried hard to emulate with my own students and colleagues.

Sociology became the lens through which I approached the topics of research I pursued, mostly in response to personal experiences of my own or of friends-pregnancy loss, liver disease and transplantation, and global health. It was impossible to learn at Brandeis and not to see sociology as both an analytical and methodological tool and an instrument for social change. My most recent research project, on the pros and cons of short-term global health volunteer trips, has led me into advocacy and education activities that fill my retirement and give me great satisfaction.

My greatest achievement? Of course my two daughters, one a Brandeis alum who had the wonderful opportunity to study with both my mentors--what could be better? And my students whom I was able to encourage and assist in pursuing their dreams.

My life has been full of good fortune and wonderful people. I am very grateful to all who have encouraged and supported and loved me along the way. Thank you to Brandeis for all that it gave me personally and intellectually.

For those who want more specific biographical detail, here is my website: https://judithlasker.com/



In my Lehigh office after publication of "Hoping to Help".



My brother Danny '71 and his wife Debbie '73 at my Lehigh University retirement party



My fabulous daughters and their wonderful Israeli husbands

There is a book I first read as a student at Brandeis (although it was not related to any course work) that I have carried along with me through life. It is "A History of The Jews" by Abram Sachar. I have kept it not for the periodic reread, or because of any strong ties to the Jewish faith or to the Jewish state even though being Jewish is at the core of my identity. It is because a quote within the book struck me like a thunderbolt when I first read it and which has stuck with me ever since. I have at various times printed it out and hung it over my desk at work or at home, like a hand-stitched sampler. It reads:

"I am in the right, and you are in the wrong. When you are the stronger, you ought to tolerate me; for it is your duty to tolerate truth. But when I am the stronger, I shall persecute you; for it is my duty to persecute error."

The author of the quote is Thomas Babington Macaulay (1800-1859), an English politician, essayist, and historian and Sachar used the quote in a discourse on intolerance because in his view, it "admirably summarized the creed of all bigots."

I wonder why this comes to mind as perhaps my strongest tie to Brandeis 50 years later. Although unhappily, I did not take away lasting friendships, I did take away long-lasting and wonderful memories of my years there. But that's not what I wanted to share. Maybe it's because this quote has allowed me to see the world through a simple prism and left me able to hold onto the belief in non-violent activism born in me at Brandeis even though it has been buffeted by the pessimism of ever achieving change in anything other than myself.

And so finally, here I am: quietly leading a simple and happy life, sharing it with a loving companion of the past 40+ years and a clowder of cats.



Two of us

Between my Sophomore and Junior years, I had this urge to learn how to make films, so I took a course at Columbia in film writing, and wrote a couple films. I borrowed a friend's 16mm camera, put it up to my eye, pressed the button, and realized that I had found what I was born to do.

When I returned to Brandeis that fall, I heard that a professor named Hardy was setting up a film production course. I also heard that it was restricted to seniors and graduate students in the theater department. I was a junior in the American Civ department. This did not deter me. I went to David Hardy's office, with the film I had shot that summer under my arm, and knocked on the door. I said to him, "I understand you're creating a film production class, and I would like to be in it." He said, "Well, you understand it's restricted to seniors and graduate students in the theatre department." "I heard that." I said, "But I've already made a movie," indicating the can under my arm. He said, "Well, we must see it." He took a 16mm projector out of his closet, pulled down the blinds, threaded the projector and projected my movie against the wall of his office. After seeing it, he turned me and said, "Well, you're in the course." "Is it because of the quality of the movie that I just showed you?" I asked. "Well, yes," he said, "But more important, you have the one skill that is essential for any filmmaker: you can talk your way into places."

After I returned from being a Peace Corps Volunteer in Nepal, I worked at WGBH TV in Boston on all of the major series produced there in the early '70's. Nova, Zoom, Religious America, as well as documentaries specials on Tip O'Neill, Elaine Noble, and Bill Rogers.

I independently produced an eight-part series for national PBS called Media Probes, which among other honors won a DuPont Award. I made documentary specials, on the men who went to the moon, with Arnie Reisman '64, called The Other Side of the Moon, a film for the UN about space called Our Planet Earth. I made the first major movie about the Dalai Lama called Compassion in Exile, in 1992, and recently did another feature-length documentary with the Dalai Lama called The Last Dalai Lama? Along with an accompanying coffee table book. I made a movie about Brandeis's Founder George Alpert's son called Ram Dass Fierce Grace, which Newsweek magazine called one of the best documentaries of the year. I also made a film about Sir Laurens van der Post called Hasten Slowly. All of these can be streamed from my website: LemlePictures.com.

I have a son Aaron, who is about to turn 29. Somehow, I'm not sure how it happened, but he became a filmmaker. For the last five years, he's worked for the public television station in Philadelphia on an art series called Articulate. He's won two Emmys and run four triathlons.

When I was driving up to Brandeis for our 45th reunion with my college roommate Richard Williams, we discussed the colleges that we had been accepted to, and did not attend. And I wondered who would I be today if I had gone to Johns Hopkins, or Wesleyan, or Trinity? Would I be a filmmaker? I feel like I was born to make movies, so I'm really glad for my Brandeis experience. Thank God the other colleges I just mentioned didn't have girls at the time, which made my decision easy about which college I wanted to attend.

Among the fondest memories are my close friends, Neal Weiss, Larry Shar, Steve Deitsch, Howie Goldstein, Sandy Ruffin, Lee Adlerstein, Norm Winer.

The fact that my older brother Bob (Class of '65) became my wrestling coach my Senior year was a great experience. Bob followed our beloved and highly respected coach, Ted Reese. Ted rebuilt the wrestling program and along with his wife, Lynn, treated us like family. They were so instrumental in teaching and inspiring us to achieve our potential. Those life lessons carried forward throughout my entire adult live.

My best "friend" was Mimi Finch, Class of 68. Mimi and I were married in 1970 and we have been blessed with 6 children, 24 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild (so far). Marrying Mimi was like winning the lottery. She is the most amazing person I have ever known. Mimi was also my partner in helping to build the South Bend Hebrew Day school from humble beginnings in 1974 from 13 students to close to 200 students. In addition we have been involved in starting and/or supporting other institutions vital to have a Torah community including a Girls High School, a Yeshiva and a Kollel.

My bucket list if very simple: continue to improve as a person every day, continue to build our family business in support of our employees and their families, continue to build our community, and enjoy every day. I was truly blessed to have the parents, brothers and sister that taught me and inspired me in so many ways. I hope and pray that the Almighty allows me to continue for many happy and healthy years.

Brandeis taught me to be a life-long learner, which I have fully embraced. I still care about beauty, knowledge creation and social justice. I am annoyed with what I consider an artificial divide between STEM disciplines and the humanities. STEM teaches you how to solve problems. The humanities teach you what problems to solve. A complete tool kit is far more useful.

Family, Jewish identity, American democracy, and capitalism are all important to me. Effective compassion is the trait I admire most. I appreciate those who aim high, focus on goals that benefit others, those who untangle Gordian knots and get monumental things done.

I am still more interested in the future than the past. I try to spend significant time listening carefully to people whose world view is very different from my own. I have learned from leaders like Pope Francis, that until you establish what you share in common, it is almost impossible to tackle the things that divide you.

The world seems particularly fragile these days. But as an optimist, and a believer in human kindness, I hope that the angry and disaffected, will find a way to heal their loneliness and despair, and become positive contributors.



Crown Center For Middle East Studies dialog with King Faisel Center for Research and Islamic Studies, Saudi Arabia, 2018



Jeanette Lerman-Neubauer



Jeanette, Joe Neubauer and Maestro Yannick Nezet-Seguin, Music Director of the Metropolitan Opera and Philadelphia Orchestra

People I know today would be shocked to learn that in college

- --I was a cheerleader
- --I co-hosted a campus radio show called "The California Girls"
- --I wore Villager skirts and knee socks
- --I worked four jobs, including preparing food at Cholmondeley's

My friends from Brandeis might be surprised to learn that

--I've been happily married for over 40 years. When my mother met my future husband, she asked whether I couldn't have found someone who looked "at least a little" Jewish

- --I love Zumba classes and Mahjong
- --Our family celebrates Chanukah and Christmas, Passover and Easter

My fondest memories of Brandeis are times spent with close friends -- Carla, Jane, Jo, Lynn, Serry and Sue. Great concerts, including one with Sammy Davis, Jr. Small classes where I learned the importance of writing well and critical thinking.

We have a close family, and we're lucky to be able to spend a lot of time together. I still practice law part-time.



The family in 2018

Ten Things I Wish I Learned At Brandeis (Then again, maybe I just wasn't paying proper attention. As Alan Watts pointed out, Disciples are students who get an A in the course but miss the whole point.)

1. In order to attain the impossible, one must attempt the absurd. - M. Unamuno

2. Those who draw a distinction between education and entertainment don't know the first thing about either. M. McLuhan

3. Eventually the past includes the present; it is part of the doubleness of modern intellectual life that yesterday's hope should be today's irony. R. Berman

4. There was that law of life so cruel and so just which demanded that one must grow or else pay more for remaining the same. N. Mailer

5. Fulfillment is no problem; the tough thing is desire. Desires die of fulfillment and gotta be replaced by new, different desires. H. Ellison

6. Proverbs for Paranoids, 3: If they can get you asking the wrong questions they don't have to worry about the answers. T. Pynchon

7. The problem with the world is that the intelligent people are full of doubts, while the stupid ones are full of confidence. C. Bukowski

8. It is better to ask some of the questions than to know all of the answers. J. Thurber

9. The world lets you do what you want if you can live with the consequences. We're all free agents. R. Ford

10. Life does not cease to be funny when people die any more than it ceases to be serious when people laugh. G.B. Shaw

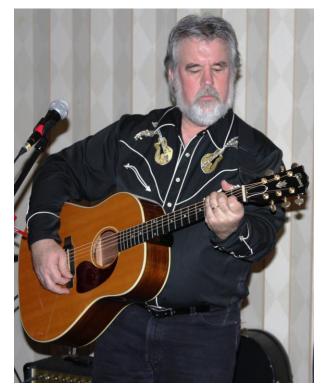
Ultimately, leave it to the Beatles to get the big picture right: And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you make.

I got started in music at Brandeis - playing guitar in DeRoy with Stu Teplin and my roommate Paul Springer (anybody know where he is?); second banana with Norm Winer ("Out Of the Norm") on the overnight shift at WBRS: co-managing Cholmondeley's with Tony Laudin with all those incredible acts for all those years everyone from the J. Geils Band, the Charles River Valley Boys and Rev. Gary Davis, to Spider John Koerner, Eden's Children, Loudon Wainwright, John Hammond, a hundred more, and a hundred more at shows in Boston and Cambridge; getting free records from the distributors on Route 128; studying old movies at the Brattle Theatre; reading Thomas Pynchon and John Barth; and writing writing, writing. Music, film, politics, Judaica, activism, sociology was all one big ball of wax. I'm still there.

I was an ex-yeshiva-boy-turned-Dylan faux hippie when I got to Brandeis, the perfect set-up for everything that followed - Jon Landau, Crawdaddy, Barry & the Remains, the MC5, my first Gibson guitar, Baba Ram Dass, Leonard Cohen, Dexedrine, Richard Brautigan, Richard Farina, Richard Rosenberg, Richie Salas, Berkeley, SDS, Sam Wallace ("One man's deviance is another man's lifestyle"), Lew Coser, Ron Shuffler, Charles Mingus, John Coltrane, Roland Kirk, Club 47, Boston Tea Party, The Ark, Lechmere Sales, KLH, Henry Jumbo pizza, Elsie's, Hazen's, iHOP, Boo, and my 1959 Jaguar 2.4 sedan, all the great transformative touchstones of my Jewish post-adolescence in Waltham.

Fond memories include: Jim Kweskin at Rose Art Museum; Bruce Conner films; airplane crash at the reservoir; midnight commando "gleeping" at the construction sites; "Cream is at the airport!"; getting high for the first time with Wendy while listening to the Mothers' "Freak Out!"; looking for Boo's gold ring in the goldfish pond; getting high in Sam's class; up all night with Judy exploring Leonard Cohen; running the movie projector on Sunday night at Ford Hall; Phil Ochs at Jordan Hall; "Sanctuary" at Mailman; "The History Of The Rolling Stones"; laying eyes on Gail Stern for the first time; Bronstein Day in the Castle courtyard. And Gorsky. Post-Brandeis adventures began in law school at University Of Miami, segueing to pioneer FM underground station WBUS ('The Magic Bus') in Miami Beach, then senior editor of Zoo World music newspaper in Fort Lauderdale. From there, I began a 20year run as in-house publicity writer in New York for Atlantic Records and Columbia Records through the '90s, which also jump-started my side career as a writer of liner notes covering more than 120 albums.

Andrea and I have two great children, Zoë, a working actor in L.A.; and Jake, a general contractor in Miami who is married to Samantha, parents of our two and a half year old grandson Rhys. Since 2002, I have been performing and recording as Howlin' Jewbury in the Traveling Jewburys, a houserockin' band whose second CD, Live At The Bitter End will be released any week now!



aka Howlin' Jewbury of the Traveling Jewburys

I guess there is something about 50th reunions that give me pause for reflection and an interest in connecting with the past. The only high school reunion I attended was my 50th, and this 50th reunion also moves me to reach out to my Brandeis class, despite my connection to Brandeis having also been light over the years. Nevertheless, Brandeis did have an early and strong influence on my life, so here goes:

I grew up in a suburb of Boston and fell in love with Brandeis when quite young during a school tour. I remember my first trip to my Brandeis mail slot in 1965, pulling out a flyer against the Vietnam War - and thus began my political awakening. I initially found classes at Brandeis challenging - which surprised me, as school had been very easy for me at my public high school. While I adapted, even with many years of education ahead, I later often said Brandeis was the most stimulating educational environment I ever experienced. Discussions in class were exciting and challenging, and "sloppy" thinking or ideas that could not be defended were not tolerated.

Nevertheless, it was a turbulent time for myself and the country, and I had a strong desire to spread my wings beyond the somewhat comfortable Brandeis atmosphere and my home state. In 1967 I applied to spend a year at Antioch College in Yellow Springs Ohio, leaving the door open to come back to Brandeis. I very much enjoyed the radical, somewhat crazy atmosphere of Antioch during those years, and stayed there to graduate in 1969.

Europe, Berkeley, and the University of Michigan, where I earned two Masters and a PhD, followed. In 1975 I was recruited for a faculty position at the University of Washington in Seattle and settled in to make my new home in a city and region I absolutely loved. The majority of my professional work has focused on studying the intersection of psychology and medicine. I continue to be a Professor because I enjoy what I do - currently ongoing research and mentoring doctoral students and young faculty.

On the personal side, after a period of interesting experiences and travel, I wound up in a life that did not stray much from my Brandeis roots. I married Andrew Feld, a physician from New York who had gone to Harvard. We had separately arrived and fallen in love for similar reasons with the Pacific Northwest, and when we found each other it was a natural fit. We married in 1985, and had three daughters who now are physicians and an attorney. We see ourselves as kind of on a 10 year lag compared to most our age, so in line with that just recently became grandparents for the first time.

Love to hear from anyone who would like to make a connection-Rona

rlevy@uw.edu



I retired in December 2017 at the end of an immensely satisfying professional career as an environmental researcher and advocate. This included 25 years at World Wildlife Fund (WWF) and 13 years founding and directing my own organization, the Investor Environmental Health Network (IEHN). IEHN pushed to eliminate hazardous chemicals in consumer products and also worked on threats to human health and the environment from fracking.

Family life has been equally satisfying. Sylvia and I have been together since 1976 and married in 1984. (My close Brandeis friend, Randy Becker '68, an ordained Unitarian minister, and his minister wife officiated.) Son Ben, 26, has successfully launched his independent life in San Francisco and Adam, 23, has done the same in Atlanta. Though geographically separated, we treasure our family vacations and holiday gatherings.

I was not on the activist front lines during my years at Brandeis, but the "social change gene" I acquired there emerged in the early 1970s when I helped a friend create the Washington Area Bicyclist Association, one of the first bicycle commuter advocacy organizations in the US. It is still going strong. In the mid-1970s, when my rental apartment building was threatened with a condominium conversion, I co-organized a tenant association to resist. We were successful in having the conversion occur largely on our terms rather than the developer's, enabling more neighbors to stay rather than being forced to move.

My advocacy continued at WWF and in my partnership at IEHN with socially responsible investors and community environmental health groups. The shareholder work drew inspiration from Justice Brandeis, who wrote, "There is no such thing as an innocent purchaser of stocks.... It is his business and his obligation to see that those who represent him carry out a policy which is consistent with the public welfare."

A friend of mine labeled my professional life Rich Liroff v1.0. She wondered how Rich Liroff v2.0 would be. Thus far v2.0 has been terrific! I look forward to many more healthy years of continuing growth and exploration.



Rich, Sylvia, Adam and Ben Liroff

I have always been an artist: but it took me some years to have the courage to be that. I had a long career teaching art, and now have a studio in Lowell, MA, where I can paint full time. I am surrounded by other artists who have become my closest friends, and a new family.

Brandeis gave me the need to question and never be satisfied: both a gift and a challenge. This makes me strive and question myself, but it is always the push I need.

As I look back, I remember the takeover of Ford Hall, and our quest to make the world better. The student leaders from Parkland give me hope that in these very difficult times, there are youth striving for the ideals we fought for. Hopefully, they can make it happen.



Painting of New York



A still life about time and memory



My daughter Sarah's wedding

Since Brandeis has been a long time, and picking the relevant details is tricky.

I moved to New York and then California. I arrived in Berkeley with interest in living and making the revolution. The commune's dinner routine was standard: brown rice with sautéed onion, carrots, broccoli, and cauliflower. I ate a lifetime's worth of cauliflower and, despite painting taxicabs down by the Bay, I did not make the revolution. (I got married and we left the commune.)

After that came grad school in History and I was introduced to the wonderful world of academia. What I thought about the Progressive Era did not matter. I was supposed to compare and contrast Richard Hofstadter's and C. Vann Woodward's perspectives. My tolerance for that was limited. I left Cal; I left my husband.

I did, though, return to Cal for an MBA. I thought it would be relevant to understand the practical matters of organizations. There was a lot that I thought that was not what mattered in business school. What an eye opener! There were no people, only direct and indirect labor costs and directors. Managerial accounting, cost accounting, and, let us not ignore economics or finance, had no theory, but many models and assumptions. My fellow students were kind to me; I found talking and writing easier than they did. Unlike them, I had heard of the Free Speech Movement. I left California after Milk and Moscone were shot, Dan White pleaded the "Twinkie" defense, and the natural food store on Telegraph Avenue boasted of its vegetarian dog food. I wanted a place where it was easier to understand who hated whom and why.

What followed was the whirl of life: jobs, family, and moving to Newton, Massachusetts. I worked in publishing and nonprofits, mostly higher education. I married a nice man from Brooklyn with a PhD in History. We had a son. My husband had heart problems and, a dozen years later, came down with ALS. He died when our son was fifteen. It was difficult, and the opportunity to learn a lot about resilience.

My friends were great. My son's school was great. My son went to Brandeis, where he made lifelong friends and woke up intellectually. Launched and happy. I retired and left the world of trying to conform to others' expectations and care about promotions and networking and dressing for success, etc. and paid attention to recovering myself. Now I have lots of friends, try to pay attention to what matters, volunteer at the Museum of Fine Arts Boston, and audit classes at Brandeis. I like Pilates and still avoid cauliflower.

Wow: my life since Brandeis in 500 words or less! I remember most my first day on campus. My parents had driven me to Waltham from Fargo, ND. I still remember the station wagon loaded down with "stuff", the rear end decidedly lower than the front. And then walking on campus for the first time: I gotta tell you that NO ONE looked like anyone from Fargo!

Fondest moments--the wild and crazy time living on the first floor of Reitman C Dorm, Freshman and Sophomore years. As an only child, it was a real "learning experience" having others in such close proximity. Given that I'm a bit different, I created my own program to spend my Junior Year at University College London. THAT was my fondest time "at Brandeis"! At 19, a Charter Member of the London Playboy Club, dating a near-princess, exploding out of my shell. Sometimes I think my life has been downhill since, but I'm counting on the next 71 years to again reach the peaks!

My greatest achievement is my (our) wonderful daughter Emily, an aspiring songwriter and DJ in LA, who recently graduated from USC with a BS in Music Business. AND: she even opened at the Coachella Music Festival last year as a DJ. I appreciate that I still have a very good relationship with her mother Holly, my former spouse, although she and my awesome current spouse Adina get along a bit too well, me thinks. Other than my daughter, I still believe my greatest achievement is yet to come!

I'm extraordinarily grateful for my current spouse, Adina Lawson, who loves me with all my faults--and I her, even without faults! You'll all get to meet her at the reunion. She's amazing. She taught high school drama before she retired, and now spends most of her free time acting in the many fine theater companies here in the Coachella Valley. She gave me a bit of the acting bug, and I've had the lead in two plays. While I got 2 nominations for "Best Actor," I didn't win; however, in my book, getting nominated means I never have to do it again because I'm "highly adequate"!

I'm still "practicing" law--I work with startups; as a former SEC Enforcement Attorney, I keep them compliant when raising capital. Right after this Brandeis reunion I head to NYC for the Next Gen Community Summit, which is the largest US millennial entrepreneurial group; I'm a mentor there, and love it!

Bucket list? Never had one--did nearly everything I wanted. However, I've been taking singing classes at the local community college, and it's a real hoot-and-a-half. So polishing my vocal technique is currently my only bucket-list item.



Steve and Adina's wedding, July 2012



Me, Daughter Emily, her bro Sam-who's now way taller than me!



Steve and Adina perform in the Fall Musical



Me in Lend Me A Tenor, playing Max playing Tito in Othello

After receiving a Masters in Teaching, I set off on an adventure which took me to 81 countries. I traveled through Africa by myself for six months, followed by another half-year trek down South America, worked on the Amazon and island hopped the Pacific to a job in Australia. I taught at the International School of Islamabad and journeyed by local bus from Pakistan to Greece before working in Italy.

I returned home, married at 37 and had a son, taught library and elementary gifted. My husband died this year, and I enjoy my son who lives nearby.

I have been an editor and writer since graduation --- before, actually --- and not a day goes by that I do not employ intellectual delving skills I learned in college. In fact, often enough I also think of these habits of mind in a specific, intentional way. 'What's really going on here?'; 'what is the real question?' 'How do I see these matters clearly?' etc. This includes relational life and personal life. Very grateful for that influence, in times that were troubling then and similarly now.



David Moran family: Mimsy Beckwith, John, Andres Serritiello, Hallie, Amanda

After almost 49 years of marriage, Sandy (Epstein '70) and I are still going strong. We have a daughter, Wendy (class of '95 and married to Marc Berliner of the same class), living in Westwood, MA. They have a daughter Rachel, age 14 and a son Jacob, age 11. Our son, Andy, lives with his wife in Seattle, WA. and have 2 daughters, Hannah age 3 1/2 and Sylvie age 6 months. We love our kids, but it is the grandkids that truly take away our hearts.

I retired from the practice of oral and maxillofacial surgery 5 years ago, but still go to the offices a morning or 2 each week to do some administrative work. But I no longer treat patients.

Golf, skiing and travel are passions Sandy and I enjoy. We have been to over 70 countries, and find Africa and Southeast Asia perhaps the most exciting. We have no plans on slowing down, as there are still plenty of places, mountains, and golf courses to explore.

We are sorry to be missing this reunion, especially since we haven't missed any in the past. But we will be "on the road" at the time.

One week after graduation, I married Walt Mossberg, my classmate, drove off to honeymoon on exotic Cape Cod, took part in the wedding of our friends Nancy Sherman and Ira Shapiro the following weekend, and then settled short- term in Cambridge.

Only about ten weeks later, graduate school in New York, at Columbia, would start for both Walt and me.

There have been several moves since then, the birth of two fabulous (believe me) sons, the loss of parents and others, the making of wonderful new friends as well as the keeping of many long-time ones. There have been life-changing illnesses and sorrows, along with joys that have blown the mind and heart sky-high! Among the latter were watching our sons grow into real mensches and their supplying us with two daughters by marrying two extraordinary women. The birth of a fabulous (believe me) granddaughter rounds out these megajoyous events.

Through it all, of course, there was work - as in earning a living - to be done. That brings me back to Brandeis. Of all the important lessons learned there, two have had the most lasting effects.

The first was that I learned to question: to question authority of all sorts - what I read, what I heard, and what I thought was received knowledge from teachers, administrators, peers and parents. Brandeis was my introduction to examination - inwardly and outwardly of society and my stance in it. The ability to question and learn from what is discovered affected my whole life, and, of course, my work life. The second big lesson for me from the Brandeis years came from the opportunity to be part of the Waltham Group. While the country and the globe were whirling with crises and the battles for human rights, my own little corner of it became full of ideas about the education of young children. Those ideas, and how they have changed and changed again over the years, were the basis for what I call my three careers. They have been teaching children, teachers and parents in the fields of remedial reading and learning challenges; early childhood education; and consulting to schools and families. I loved it all. The lesson: inspiration can come from anywhere. Thank you, Waltham Group!

I don't question that I'll enjoy our 50th Class Reunion, and I might come away with some interesting new questions. And I intend to be inspired by events there and, mostly, by my classmates.

Two years ago this month, I retired from a nearly 50year career as a journalist. So far, retirement has been great. With my wife of five decades, Edie Marcus '69 (also retired) I still live in our longtime home in suburban DC. We are better able to travel overseas, and to visit our two wonderful sons and two great daughtersin-law, as well as our amazing 4-year-old granddaughter, in Boston and Dallas. We eat out together more, go to the theater more, and I get a nap in nearly every day.

But the biggest surprise to me has been how busy I've been in retirement. This is mainly because I've thrown myself into working for a nonprofit called the News Literacy Project. NLP produces a digital curriculum that teaches middle school and high school students how to tell fact from fiction in the flood of information they consume, as well as how quality journalism works, why it matters, and what the First Amendment means. The curriculum is in use in all 50 states and over 100 other countries.

I'm on the Executive Committee of the board, so I help run the organization, and I have also raised millions of dollars for NLP in Silicon Valley - most recently, a large grant from Apple.

I'm able to do this in the tech industry because, for 27 years, I was a prominent tech columnist in the Wall Street Journal and elsewhere. Every week, I did two columns, a video, a TV appearance on CNBC, and, in later years, a weekly podcast. Every spring, with my business partner Kara Swisher, I ran the premier tech conference in the country.

In the process, I got to know a lot of billionaires. I never took a dime from them as a journalist, but, once retired, I was free to persuade them to give to news literacy. People like Jeff Bezos and Tim Cook responded.

In the four years before retirement, I left the Journal, launched a startup (at age 66) with funding from NBC and others, and then sold it.

But covering tech wasn't my whole career. Prior to my tech years, I covered organized labor, the environment, international economics, the Pentagon, and National Security. I am very lucky to have had both a wonderful family life and a satisfying career. And very lucky to be enjoying such a fulfilling retirement.

And Brandeis in the '60s set me up for all that. Not only did I meet the love of my life at Brandeis, and marry her a week after graduation, but, many years later, I got to serve as a Brandeis trustee for four years.

Even though Brandeis had no journalism courses when I was there, it taught me things that proved crucial in my career: question authority, value truth, and never be afraid to take a stand. I also got practical experience: writing for the Justice, doing the news on WBRS, and being the campus correspondent for the New York Times.



One week after graduation



Forty-eight years after graduation



On stage with Steve Jobs in 2007

Apart from dear long-standing university friends, as I look back I realize what a rich iconoclastic environment I encountered at Brandeis, typified especially by the Sociology Department, whose faculty held an inspiring reverence for standing apart from the mainstream, an unwillingness to accept things at face value, and a commitment to observing and trying to decode the meaning of the volatile popular and evolving culture of our time. All of this offered the most fertile groundwork for my emerging desire to become a documentary filmmaker - a career, or to be more precise, a way of life that with great fulfillment has continued to this day.

For more than four decades I've had the privilege to tell stories of scientists, artists, environmentalists, religious people and others who have committed their lives to create a better world. I've been grateful to help them share their accounts with others.

I'm particularly proud of two films that have probably helped make a difference in the world.

America and the Holocaust: Deceit and Indifference, explores America's social and political response to the events leading up to and through the Holocaust - as framed by the experience of one young German-Jewish man in America who in the late 1930s attempted to rescue his aging parents still confined in Germany. The film explores the anti-Semitism of the times in America as well as the hidden political realities that constructed such insurmountable walls to rescue.

And Renewal, the story of diverse grassroots religious people, inspired by their beliefs to take action to build a more sustainable future -- a film that's become a primary tool in spearheading America's growing religiousenvironmental movement. For someone who has always been more comfortable standing at the margins, documentary filmmaking has been a most appreciated gift in life. Along the way, I also acquired a now long-standing practice in meditation that I credit for great happiness, peace and stability.

To my deep delight, my most recent film has brought me full circle to my sociology days at Brandeis. Larry Rosenberg: Long Path Home profiles my former sociology professor, who eventually left the university for a remarkable journey of self-discovery that eventually resulted in his becoming one of the world's renowned writers on meditation as well as the founder of one of our nation's most vibrant centers for meditation practice and learning -- a place I practice at regularly the Cambridge Insight Meditation Center.

Arriving at Brandeis as a pretty alienated kid, I was more than fortunate to find my way to the unconventional outlier sociology department as well as David Hardy's renegade film workshop - where I found confirmation and value in the stance of being an outsider, becoming a perpetually comfortable observer; a lifetime's perspective. That, combined with meditation's reflection and contemplation - has brought me great happiness and fulfillment through the years.



Marty at Dead Horse Point, Utah, October 2018

I began in the Class of 1969; took some time off; and, came back and finished. The time off was very rewarding. It added greatly to my real world internal database and gave greater meaning to my course studies. After graduation, I traveled to the lovely Fort Polk for basic training and later to Fort Sam Houston for medic training as part of a Nat. Guard commitment. Later, after briefly considering being part of the family business, I opted to go to law school. It ended up being a match made in heaven. I loved law school (both the JD and LLMT programs) and I have loved, and still love, every minute of practicing law. I have been incredibly fortunate to be married to a human whisperer named Jeanne for 31 years. Lineal descendant: Dr. Joseph Panoff, a radiation oncologist at Miami Cancer Institute. He is married to Vicky, and they have two children: Clementine and Juliette. We have a feline son named Alfred who is quite a character and very talkative. He gives lectures on catastrophic phenomena among pseudo rodent populations.

For those of you who may recall, there was a Barracuda Formula S that made a couple quick road trips to Nathan's at Coney Island for hot dogs during freshman year. I still very much enjoy acceleration and velocity therapy sessions but only on race tracks. In all, I have been blessed with a great life since graduating and thank G-d every day for it.



My wife Jeanne and me.



Son Joseph and his daughter Clementine.



Joseph and daughters Clementine and Juliette



Feline son Alfred

Still living the country life in Vermont and still married to Mark Szuchman and the dog is still pretty great. We are almost ready to say goodbye to our seventh winter in the mountains, after about 35 of them in Miami. Mud season is upon us, even while the snow is still all around. If they had told us about mud season before we came, I still would have been happy to leave global warming ground zero and head for the hills. We don't look back.

We have two fantastic kids, Paula (Brandeis '96) and Jeff (Brandeis '99). Paula lives in Brooklyn with husband and two girls, Ida and Noa, and Jeff is in the DC area with a wife and a boy and girl, Sadie and Reuben. School photos (an art form worth taking note of) are attached.

Retirement has been good to us. It is quiet and beautiful here, and there is plenty of social life when we want it. A lot of it involves covered dishes. Our town of Andover has a population of 500 and no commerce. We can get to lots of other places in 45 minutes or an hour, and we love that we can be in great cities in every direction with a few hours' drive. (It takes all day to get out of Florida when you live in Miami.) Since Mark and I both still have our wits about us, we seem to have all we need.

I'm sorry to miss the reunion this year. I often feel that Brandeis was wasted on me when I was young and I wish I had embraced more of it. Not sorry that when a "great books" salesperson visited us in our first home in Austin in 1970, we had to tell her that we owned and, between us, had read most of them. Of course, now I have forgotten most of them.

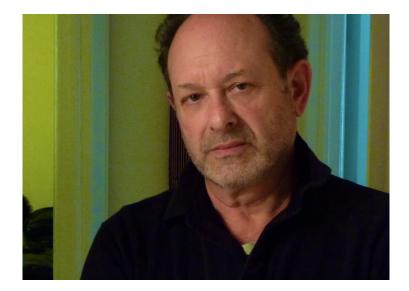


Noa and Ida



Sadie and Reuben

Gregory Prestopino



Having just become 70, once an unimaginable age, doesn't have to mean that more life is behind than ahead. It does mean having made many mistakes to have learned from. Among the dumb things I've learned from was rushing through Brandeis in 3 years. Despite whatever the good reasons I thought I had, it was like rushing through a meditation, missing the experience but at least glimpsing what it might have been. The poignancy is sharpened by a time in life when people are beginning to die with acute appreciation of the time taken but regret about more time than could have been had.

My most important memories of Brandeis are of social ferment and idealism and the people, especially those who were not like me, different by way of background, life experiences and values. I'm thinking in particular of being inspired by the commitment to justice at a particular and unique historical inflection that I lived through during those short years at Brandeis that set a standard. The consciousness set by the struggle for civil rights, Vietnam, by the immediacy of tikkun olam set there and then was a profound life lesson.

These best memories are of people, kind people, inspiring people, funny people, all also in the process of growing. I remember relying on being able to show up in the lounge in the library or, Chumleys (sp?) in the Castle, for an ad hoc hang out. It was life pre play date and cell phone. Speaking of Chumley's (I wish I could spell it), a bagel and schmear with a thick slice of Swiss and a bar stool with Richie Havens in concert. I remember being transported to another realm of space and time by Leo Bronstein's lectures. I remember the first Bronstein day. I remember Abe Maslow getting mad at us during his seminar and storming out (for a while) to lie down on the couch in his office. I remember George Kelly teaching us to look at things from all different points of view.

I've been pretty lucky in life. Getting a Ph.D. in Clinical Psychology was important to me, so was becoming a psychoanalyst. My initial goal was "understanding the mind" but that receded with the satisfactions of talking to people and being of help. As a boy from the Bronx, names of far off places always had a magic for me and I've made it to Mt. Everest Base Camp, managed to get lost, just briefly, in the Australian Outback and to within a few miles of Antarctica. I'm hoping to get back before it melts. I have written a lot, I've been told that it's been meaningful and though I'd re-write it today, the book I wrote 40 years ago about Children of Survivors of the Holocaust, was a contribution I'm extremely proud of. I'd like to write one more paper, on the Holocaust through the lens of today's experience and if I have the energy, put together a book of my collected papers. But without a doubt the crowning joy of my life comes from my amazing wife Andrea, my incredible children and delicious grandchildren.

"Truth even unto its innermost parts" is a pretty good guiding light. Better than truthiness, for sure. Look for systemic patterns, root causes. The centrality of class and race in understanding how our society and culture work (and fail). The power of the unconscious. The power of social movements. The power of human creativity. Understanding the complexity, mystery, wonder, and horror of America's history and present moment. That didn't all start at Brandeis - I was on that path in high school. But Brandeis fed and developed it. A quarter century ago I saw Maurie Stein at our class reunion. I was working for a large Chicago foundation on the arts and culture, having recently been the deputy commissioner of cultural affairs in Mayor Harold Washington's administration. As I chatted with Maurie, I could see a dotted line from his Sociology of Literature course to my oddball career in the arts and political change. There are similar lines from the likes of Marcuse, Slater, Fellman, Bronstein, and, especially friends. I'm still working on those interests, values, ideas, and purposes. And friends. Proudest achievement? Probably that my kids do the same.



Wings in Merida, Yucatan



Happy 70th



Glacier Nat'l Park, 50 years after visit #1

Plus and Minus Fifty

I'm holding up a two-sided mirror: on one side, 1969-50 and on the other 1969+50. Living on the plus side is better beyond telling. The year is no longer measured in semesters and the day is not marked out in fifty-minute periods. The seasons are divided among Boston, beach, and occasional bouts of travel. Writing, playing at various instruments, taking walks, and "giving back" are my latest touchstones. Volunteering and hoarding stolen moments, catching up and being caught, have become part of what onlookers may call retirement, but Pat and I seldom use the word after forty-nine years.

When running up the stairs of North D., East, or Rosenthal; when lingering over coffee after supper; when trying to hold my own in so many heated discussions, none of which seem to come to mind now, I never expected or prepared for an eighth decade. Its losses are far outweighed by its wonders. Its invocation of the privileges of age would have never occurred to me in those undergraduate years. Did we ever say, undergraduate?

Rather than forecasting the enfeeblement that awaits, I think, "You'll never look this good again." Rather than worrying about what mark I may have left in the world, there is something Brandeis gave us from the totally unexpected file. One magic evening, the librarian at Western Ontario University, our classmate Walter Zimmerman called. "Nick, I wonder if you would be willing to talk to a student we have up here. You two have a few things in common. She's a history major. She's Greek; and she's blind." Enter Alexandra, graduating, going to law school, being accepted to the bar. Look who's standing in for her deceased dad and exchanging rings and crowns at her wedding. Someone is holding little Nicholas before his baptism, and that someone is me. Instead of facing "long, long and lonely nights," at this point, there's no hesitation in saying, "I love you right out loud."

A half-century before we graduated, clouds were thickening, and what they discharged was horrible in every respect. The shadow overspreading us now is nothing by comparison. I prefer to dwell on the Brandeis that comes to mind so vividly. The intellectual growth under the tutelage of so many gifted professors whom I strove to imitate with my own students. The love I shared with so many friends that I carry with me still. I close my eyes and call to mind sunset over chapel field, the color of the crockery in various dining halls, the music that tore through the air from speakers perched on window ledges, the pages of books imperfectly read and reread, and perhaps, most of all, the sense of being special in a special way that resists being confined to words. In those years, we were sure we could heal the world and find truth even "unto its innermost parts." I'd like to think that we still can.



Nick at Play



Nick and Pat



A Tale of Two Nicks

Brandeis provided a sturdy bridge to support my passage from a family-centered life near Philadelphia to an independent life near Boston. During my four years in Waltham, my priority was learning about the subjects I most loved: literature, visual arts, and film. Professors Onorato and Silver were especially inspiring.

My social life centered on opportunities that arose mostly at the libe, the snack bars, and Cholmondeley's. I have fond memories of folk music there (Tom Rush, Jim Kweskin) and fabulous concerts in the gym by the Supremes and Simon and Garfunkle. In fact, when I think of college, I can almost hear the dynamic soundtrack of the late 60s: the Beatles, the Rolling Stones, and Motown.

The Brandeis bridge led me to Harvard's Grad School of Education for a master's degree and later a doctorate, and my career in education brought much satisfaction. My 16 years as a primary classroom teacher, plus a Harvard EdD in Early Literacy, prepared and positioned me to take on my dream job as the curriculum director of a WGBH children's TV series. I worked on "Between the Lions" for 13 years, met some amazing people, traveled across the country, and co-wrote a book for parents about the learn-to-read process. Writing a book had been an ambition of mine from childhood, and I'm proud to have achieved that goal, with input and encouragement from others.

My retirement years are enriched by the intense love I feel for and from my husband, Jerry. We are compatible partners, with a mutual passion for travel, friends, books, films, music, and art. We spend half the year at our home in Natick, MA, and the other half in La Quinta, CA. Four years ago, we were thrilled to welcome our granddaughter, Byrdie, into the world. She is a delightful ray of sunshine, and her mom (Jerry's daughter, Julie) is terrific about planning frequent visits and weekly FaceTime sessions so that we can stay in regular touch with them.

I hope to find that our classmates are also gliding through their early 70s in good health, with supportive friends, loving families, engaging hobbies and pursuits, and fond memories of Brandeis. To all of you who, in true Brandeis spirit, are devoting yourselves to causes that promote social justice or political optimism (how we need that!), I offer my hearty congratulations.



Traveling here, there, and everywhere.



With granddaughter Byrdie on her 4th birthday,

Larry and I have been sharing adventures for 50 years. Our most recent is becoming grandparents to a red headed baby girl. She is the happiest person I know. We have lived in Israel, raised two fab daughters. And 2 baby horses along with mares and a stallion, at our house. I have been a music teacher, a potter and teacher, a metalsmith as well. California has been home for 31 years though we maintained a home in Israel until last year.

Looking back, Brandeis was about discovering self. Vietnam and the revolts of 1968 and 1969 created a sour taste re Brandeis for me which never went away. I appreciate the training I received in music theory and art appreciation and the ability to learn on my own, perhaps the most useful skill of all, having lived on a mountain top for 4 years, where I built a pottery studio, kilns and raised kids. I am still making jewelry and learning albeit skills for older hands and eyes.

As yet I haven't stretched a strudel dough from the corners of the kitchen table to the other end like my grandmother did, with my daughters. It seemed miraculous when I watched her as a child. I would love to see the planet a safer place for my granddaughter. Perhaps California will develop its own plastics recycling program under Gov. Newsom. I will be working on that!







Who is that 71 yr old in the mirror? In the final laps of life's marathon, my answer to "How are You?"

1. My Body Parts Are Working:

Despite a near death boating accident in '05 and a bout with leukemia in '16(God bless NIH---your tax \$ at work) I'm healthy and cancer free.

2. My Family Still Loves Me:

Audrey, my partner, lover, spiritual guide, biblical scholar, public official, master builder, public advocate, moral compass, super mom, and caregiver has infused our family (daughter Rachel, grand daughter Grace, and son David) with love, comfort and respect. Our marriage (44 yrs and counting) is a profound blessing. I married way, way up.

3. My Children Have Turned Out To Be People I Like And Respect:

Rachel teaches 8th grade civics to a widely diverse set of students, too many of whom come from the most challenging, disadvantaged circumstances. She has a big heart and a fierce determination to help these kids learn. Whether its in the classroom or with innovative after school programs, she's made a difference in the lives of over 1200 in her 10+ yrs. She's a super mom as well. Through miracle medicine, in '13 Grace Celeste arrived. She's smart, beautiful, sometimes willful and exhausting. Now that she's in kindergarten, we no longer have daily daycare duty and can take some long postponed travel and a nap!

David has settled down, gotten his degree, now works in retail logistics and continues to learn and grow professionally. Most gratifying is his "lead by example, make the team better" approach. He's best described as the friend you call @ 2 AM, knowing he will come, no questions asked. Yes, they are both special.

The Rest Is Just Details. Some of those details include a career in leadership, c-level roles in public opinion polling, information marketing, strategy consulting, investment management, insurance, and retail marketing. I left the corporate world for an 8 yr stint on AARP's all volunteer Board of Directors, the last 2 as President, chief volunteer, national spokesperson. I now serve on the Board of Directors of Amalgamated Bank, union owned, seeking to be the nation's most socially responsible bank- a great experiment in doing well by doing good.

Pivotal to all this is Brandeis, which took a chance on a poor, local, Catholic kid. The enriching, challenging experience and special friendships: Tom Haggerty, a boyhood friend (now in the Judges Hall of Fame), Ira & Nancy Shapiro, Walt & Edie Mossberg from Shapiro B to today, Joan Dassin (since our discovery of our mutual adoption experience at our 35th) her accomplished filled life continuing at Heller. And David Squire, special mentor from the Cream concert & SSB to the Callahan Lecture at Heller and decades in between.

Entering my 8th decade the questions continue: Did it matter that I was here? Did I leave it better than I found it? Have I done all I can with the gifts I have been given? I hope each of us, in our own way, can answer yes.

Bob Rosner

Life since Brandeis...

The short version: After graduation, ended up at Harvard, where I got my PhD in physics (Brandeis got me hooked on that), met Marsha and married her, and stayed on as a postdoc and faculty member (Marsha got her PhD in biochem at MIT, and also stayed on there as a postdoc and faculty member ...). We left for Chicago in 1987, when we were both offered faculty positions at the Univ. of Chicago (I'm in the Depts. of Astrophysics and Physics, and she's in Cancer Bio). By that time, we were lucky to have 2 wonderful daughters, Daniela (born in 1980) and Nicole (born in 1985). Chicago has been great for both of us: we've enjoyed our academic careers, and raised two children in a friendly and progressive neighborhood near the University. In my case, I've ended up doing a number of things I had never planned on or conceived of doing: UChicago runs two national labs, and I ended up as chief scientist and director of one of them (Argonne National Lab); I've gotten involved with the Bulletin of the Atomic Scientists (started - as penance - by the folks that brought us nuclear weapons, and now host the Doomsday Clock), and currently chair their Science and Security Board; and am also on the faculty of the University's Harris School of Public Policy. In the meanwhile, both of our daughters have turned into academics - Daniela does human-centered design and engineering, and is on the faculty at UW/Seattle, and Nicole is finishing her PhD in urban anthropology at UC Berkeley. Daniela met her husband Jeff at UC Berkeley - and they have 2 children (Amara and Sebastian), turning us into grandparents (more properly, I'm Opa and Marsha's Oma). At some point in the not-to-distant future, we're going to retire ... and our current plan is to split our time between Chicago and Seattle. The challenge for us lies in making the decision to retire - we're still having fun doing our research, and so we're having trouble letting go ... but if you were to ask me what I'm most happy about, it's the fact that I lucked into finding a life partner with whom I've spent over 48 wonderful years.



Daniela, Marsha and Nicole ... celebrating Marsha's 60th birthday



Marsha with our border collie, Jax, at home ...



Grandkids Sebastian and Amara, at home in Seattle



Son-in-law Jeff Heer, with me and Sebastian, hiking in the Cascades

It's a cliche: Fifty years is a long time. On the one hand, it was yesterday. And, on the other, it was several lifetimes ago.

I was widowed a lifetime ago and remarried creating a whole new life. I've watched my children grow up--go to Brandeis--and marry and raise their own families. The oldest grandchild is 12 1/2 and the youngest is 6.

I love my teaching and research. As many of you know, I work on Russian foreign policy issues--never more relevant than today. I do the occasional TV news appearances and write blog posts for Lawfare.

My extra-curricular activities are also important. I serve on the officers' cabinet of the Joint Distribution Committee, helping Jewish communities around the world, especially in the Former Soviet Union. I always joke that it's the wedding of my two great interests-things Russian and things Jewish.

And...I remain involved with Brandeis. I am on the board and our family sponsors two great events each year. One is an architectural symposium in Richie's memory. This year the speaker will be his best friend from architecture school, who is an award winning internationally known architect. And the second is the Richman Prize. This year's recipient was Anna Deveare Smith. What a special event to meet her and watch her perform.

On a more personal note, Harry and I have been married for almost 10 years. He is a recently retired psychoanalyst. Despite some health setbacks, we're great--traveling and generally enjoying life.

Just an addendum: I was saddened to see how many of the class of 69 had died. Richie, of course. But many others whom I used to look forward to seeing at reunions. They are missed.



One of many selfies!



Baking hamantashen



Cousins



More cousins

I literally would not be where I am now had it not been for my Brandeis experience. That sounds a bit grandiose, but it's true in a very specific way. It was the six months that I spent in Israel from July to December, 1967 as a student at Brandeis' Jacob Hiatt Institute in Jerusalem (arriving there exactly a month after the Six Day War) that launched me on my lifelong career as an academic in the study of Judaism and as a rabbi. That study gave me my first steps toward serious proficiency in Hebrew and demonstrated to me that Jewish texts and Jewish history could be studied as an adult in a rigorous academic way---and that the material was deep, rich, and endlessly fascinating. It remains so for me to this day. This year I am completing my 40th year as a faculty member at Hebrew Union College-Jewish Institute of Religion in Cincinnati. For the past four years, I have also been serving as director of our Pines School of Graduate Studies, which awards Ph.D.'s and M.A.'s to students of all faiths. Prior to that I served as chair of the Cincinnati faculty for fifteen years.

Had I not come to Cincinnati forty years ago (after earning my Ph.D. in Religious Studies at Brown University and teaching on the faculty there for three years), I would not have met my wife of thirty-six years, Anne Arenstein. All things are linked together. Annie and I have two sons, Jonathan (Yoni) and Michael. Yoni works in innovation and design for Salesforce in Chicago. Mike has been making music in Brooklyn; he and his girlfriend Tess just got engaged and will be married in June, 2020.

Annie works part-time at Trader Joe's these days, loving the team and the supportive work environment. She is also a freelance arts writer for City Beat, Cincinnati's equivalent of The Village Voice, and does radio interviews on Cincinnati Public Radio. For the past three years, we have been singing together in a chorus that benefits socially-conscious non-profits in the community. (Before our sons were born we sang together for five years in the Cincinnati May Festival Chorus, the chorus of the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra.) That, too, continues my musical activities at Brandeis. I came to Brandeis from Detroit as an overly ratiocinated, socially immature 17-year-old. At Brandeis, I rounded out, individuated, and matured in significant ways, expanding both my intellectual and social horizons. I made many lasting friendships and developed a fondness for the Boston area. At the last class reunion I was able to attend (25 years ago!), I was struck by both the professional achievements and socially responsible activities of my classmates, who carry that forward from our Brandeis days. I deeply regret that I am unable to attend this year's reunion because it falls on the same weekend that we are conducting graduation and ordination exercises at HUC in Cincinnati (this also happened 5, 10, and 15 years ago!). I look forward to reading what my classmates are writing.



Rick Sarason current work headshot



We two: Rick Sarason and Anne Arenstein



We four: Annie, Yoni, Mike, and Rick



And more: Mike and Tess, engaged

M.A. in Religion at Temple University (1972). Ordained, Reconstructionist Rabbinical College, Philadelphia, PA (1974). Married Sandy Eisenberg Sasso in 1970. First rabbinical couple in Jewish history! Parents of Dr. David Sasso and Dr. Debora (Brad) Herold. Proud grandparents of Darwin (12), Ari (11) and Levi (9).

Have served as Senior Rabbi of Congregation Beth-El Zedeck since 1977. Affiliate Professor of Jewish Studies at Christian Theological Seminary. Author and lecturer, active in civic, interfaith and community affairs.



Rabbis Dennis and Sandy Sasso, 2013



Dennis and Sandy Sasso and family celebrating 90th birthday of Dennis' father, Colman Sasso, Panama, March 2014



Sasso Family - 2018

In June 1969, a few weeks after graduation, I was lucky to marry Marjorie Laken, who had been an undergraduate at Simmons College. We will be celebrating our fiftieth anniversary together this year. We have two children, Jonah, born 1977, a software engineer and entrepreneur, and Sarah, born 1981, a researcher and analyst in the field of reproductive rights. We have four grandchildren. This family is my greatest accomplishment.

I graduated from law school at U.C. Berkeley in 1972. I then worked 12 years for the ACLU of Northern California and other civil rights groups. I founded the Northern California Police Practices Project in 1973. In 1985 I started my own law practice in San Francisco, which in many respects was a continuation of my civil rights and civil liberties work, but where I could be my own boss. I did a lot of pro bono work. In 1991 I was honored to receive the ABA Pro Bono Award and I have been honored for my work by several other organizations. In 2000 I moved my office to the East Bay, near the San Francisco Bay Bridge. I have managed successfully to litigate some cases that have improved the lives of people less fortunate than me, especially recovering drug addicts, families of nursing home residents, prisoners, criminal defendants, and death row inmates. Presently, a large part of my practice is in the appellate courts.

After my children graduated from college, I took up photography very seriously. I still maintain my law practice, but photography and travel have become very important to me. I have been all over the world and try always to have a camera with me. I have two websites: www.schwartzlaw.com and www. schwartzphoto.com

I believe Brandeis set the stage for my lifelong commitment to civil rights and civil liberties and empathy for the poor and despised. I recall that Roger Baldwin, the founder of the American Civil Liberties Union, was our commencement speaker. Symbolically, at least, he launched me on my way. I'm a product of the 60's.



First and foremost, my years at Brandeis nourished my intellectual curiosity. I was lucky to have studied with so many vibrant, inspiring faculty members. University-facilitated access to regional libraries and museums was also really helpful. Further, Brandeis taught me the value of social engagement. The questioning we did in class and in the dorm has stayed with me as an educator, a parent, and an individual. Professionally, I wanted to study the history of art and teach others to appreciate art, and I was able to do that in my forty-one years at Eastern Michigan University. I have been able to write about a number of interesting Byzantine monuments and pieces, and fortunate to have experienced so many first-hand in travels in Europe and Asia, a pursuit that continues (although I have shed the backpack!). Another goal was a personal one--I wanted to have a positive impact on people, to create a family and a community. I have been able to achieve that as well. I am proud of my 40-year marriage to Frank Wayman, and my two adult sons, Eric and Bram. My close friendships are something else I am very happy to have been able to create and maintain. Now that I have retired, I am continuing my scholarship in the field of Byzantine art, and I am still teaching (now, tai chi chuan instead of art history). I am pleased with all these accomplishments. What I'm proudest of, I suppose, is being a survivor--of the death of our first son, Alexander, to SIDS, and of two bouts of lung cancer. Like so many of us, I have been able--in the words of the old Timex watch commercial--"take a licking, and keep on ticking!"



Eric, Frank, Ellen & Bram with our Ganaraskan dog, Emmy

My Brandeis education prepared me for a wonderful 40 years of public school music teaching. After retiring, my granddaughter came along, giving me a lovely second career. Now my husband, George, has retired too. We spend happy days in Florida, avoiding the winter weather of the northeast. When New Jersey thaws out, we'll return to the Jersey Shore for the summer. We love to travel, and this summer we'll cruise the Baltic, visiting the countries my relatives came from.



Our family

Brandeis had an incredible impact on my life. I learned an amazing amount, and constantly remember the courses I took outside of my major, particularly in music and history. The small class sizes in advanced classes made it harder to fake it, and easier to learn. In my major (physics) the ability of undergraduates to work in labs from sophomore year on provided a deep learning experience that cannot be obtained in a classroom. But most important, I learned that whatever the subject, I could learn it. And that belief changed my subsequent life.

As with most, the friends I made at Brandeis changed who I was, and many have remained friends for my entire life. But even ones I have lost touch with pop up in important memories. Who you go to school with is important, and the who at Brandeis was special. As for my greatest achievement, it was clearly getting rid of lead in gasoline. Every year, this benefits millions of children around the world.



Family



Friends



Me

My years at Brandeis were fun, eye-opening, and the start of life-long friendships. Since then, I've been defined by the love and support of my amazing family: Maya, my wife of 25 years; three kids; four grandkids (so damn cute); and my parents, who lived to be 96 and 102. Along the way, I've worked in three rewarding careers, built a garage, self-published a novel (read by maybe 20 people), played a lot of tennis, and written 44 issues of a newsletter called "What's Shakin'?" I hope to see many of you at the Saturday picnic.



First day of Occupy DC



Maya, Alan, and the four grandkids

Hello to all members of the class of 1969. Although I will not likely be attending the reunion, I do wish you all the best for a happy and meaningful experience. After our college graduation, I attended NYU Law School graduating in 1972 with a J.D. degree. I spent the next 42 years practicing law in South Florida. The last 30 years of my practice involved representation of both City and County government as well as clients having business with local government. I am retired since 2013 and have recently moved with my significant other of 35 years from Fort Lauderdale to St. Augustine Beach where I am continuing to pursue my sports and musical interests. My fondest memories of my Brandeis experience, in addition to the broad range of learning provided, include my four years of varsity baseball (despite our team's limited success in those years) and the music created by a rock band we called "Jonathan" (due to three of our members having that name, those being myself, Jonathan Gage and Jonathan Barkan) and joined by my brother Seth and Donna Poitras. Does anyone remember us playing Kutz dining hall likely in 1968 or 1969 with my brother and I wearing red striped "Nehru" shirts? I have remained in contact over the years with a few of our classmates, including especially Mark Gehrie, Neal Weiss and Ellie Shufro, and still consider them dear friends. Again, all my best for a great reunion.

Nancy has done a great job of recapping the past 50 years, including the joy of having local children and grandchildren. The love which began at Brandeis has been the centerpiece of our lives.

I guess everyone marks their milestones, and mine are particularly easy to chart. In June 1969, we celebrated our graduation, got married and moved to Washington so that I could take an internship in the Senate with Jacob Javits. The internship, made possible by a \$600 stipend from Brandeis, shaped my career. After a brief period in law practice, I moved to Washington in October 1975 to work in the Senate for Gaylord Nelson, the great environmentalist who founded Earth Day. I stayed in the Senate for twelve years, following Javits and Nelson with Abe Ribicoff, Tom Eagleton, Robert Byrd, and Jay Rockefeller.

In 1992, after Bill Clinton snapped the long Democratic presidential losing streak, I realized my dream of being in a Democratic administration, serving first as the General Counsel to the Office of the United States Trade Representative (USTR), as we worked to complete the NAFTA and the global Uruguay Round, and then as chief U.S. trade negotiator with Japan and Canada.

In 2001, angry and fearful about the direction of the George W Bush administration, I ran for Congress in Montgomery County, Maryland. Seeking office for the first time, I was a clear underdog against two wellknown state legislators, Mark Shriver and Chris Van Hollen. However, my long campaign sparked real enthusiasm; several months before the election, the local press reported that I had come from nowhere to make it a competitive three- way race. Ultimately, however I could not match the resources of Chris and Mark, and settled for the realization that I had run a strong campaign, for the right reasons. For the past twenty years, I have worked in international trade, as a lawyer and consultant, focused principally on U.S.-Japan relations. I wrote a book about the Senate of the late '70s, entitled The Last Great Senate (perhaps, in fact, the only great Senate), which came out in 2012. Precisely six years later, I wrote a tougher sequel, Broken: Can the Senate Save Itself and the Country?, and have spent time talking about the importance of the Senate returning, if not to its past greatness, then at least to respectability.

I loved studying politics and history with Gene Bardach, Ray Ginger, Morton Keller, Robert Art and John Roche. But I will always value the breadth of my liberal education: everything from Humanities and Philosophy to Psychology to Art and Architecture and Music. I vividly recall the intense debates at Student Council meetings, including the Sunday night that our meeting was interrupted by the bombshell news that Lyndon Johnson would not run seek re-election. Like all of us, I will always be the product of a special place and time: Brandeis, 1965-1969.

Brandeis was my "inflection point." Brandeis had everything to do with who I am now, what I care about, what gives me hope and what gives me joy. I met my husband, Ira at Brandeis. I made my lifelong friends at Brandeis--friends who have become family over fifty years. I experienced the thrill of authentic inquiry into ideas and subjects like literature, history, mathematics and science that still keep me reading, writing, and learning. I remember with wonder and delight Norman Cantor's Medieval History class, Nahum Glatzer's Book of Job and the Problem of Evil class, Hugh Pendleton's Phys Sci class, Ray Ginger's American History classes. My Brandeis liberal arts education has provided the foundation for my career as an educator, and my outlook on the world. Since Brandeis, I have had a career in education, moving from teaching high school English, to teaching composition and rhetoric in college, to building multiple multi- and cross-disciplinary campus-level and state-level initiatives that have all had their roots in the education I experienced at Brandeis.

When I founded the living-learning program, College Park Scholars, at the University of Maryland, I was trying to recreate the Brandeis experience for undergraduates at a large public university. When I assumed the role of Associate Vice Chancellor at the University System of Maryland, I envisioned building a public education policy environment in Maryland that would open more doors for more students so they, too, could benefit from post-secondary education that would enrich their lives. Ironically, even though I was a history and English major at Brandeis, I've spent a good deal of my career expanding and deepening STEM education-especially inquiry physics and mathematics. I've been the Principal Investigator on over \$30 million dollars of NSF and U.S. Department of Education grants to support teaching and learning science and math.

Beyond career, my life with Ira has been delicious! A smorgasbord of experiences--we've been to grad school together (Berkeley) and supported each other in grad school (Ira's Penn Law School/my PhD at Maryland); we've globe-trotted-- South Africa, Antarctica, Argentina, India, Galapagos, Machu Picchu, Viet Nam, Cambodia, Thailand, Japan, Europe, Israel. We love traveling together...and we also love staying home! Home is where our heart is--where our children are. We are lucky here, too. Our daughter and son are both in Maryland. Our daughter Susanna, and her twin boys, Jacob and Zev--(9-year old grandsons extraordinaire!) are close enough so I can drive Hebrew School carpool once a month (O Joy!) and our son, Brian, is north of Baltimore, living in a loft with his pit-bull pup, Bear, immersed in his dog-walking business, his garden, his woodworking shop, and his music.

Bucket-list? Not really. The world is seriously in need of more people who were educated the way we were. Finding a way to give back--that will be the next thing for me.



Nancy and Ira, Antarctica, 2018



Ira, Jacob, Nancy, Zev, Susanna, 2018



Jacob, Bear, Brian, 2018



Ira and Nancy, Hawaii, 2019

I'm still loving Maine, and have been here since leaving Brandeis. Taking a semi-sabbatical in 2019 to dive into some other projects (like art and genealogy.) Still teaching (mostly adult violin students) but will reduce the number of performances this year. I have some other things I want to do, and music has been "number one" for so long! In spite of what some people think, performance can be pretty stressful - even if you love being a musician!

Happily married, grateful for our wonderful daughter, her husband and their expanding family. Lucky to have a small but warm and active Reform Jewish congregation in Bangor. Loving the outdoors and wildlife. No complaints! Still dressing pretty much like I did at Brandeis - and people are surprised to find out my age. Too late to "grow up" now, so I'll just remain myself! Happy to hear from old friends. Best wishes to all!

The Brandeis environment I entered in 1965 with the class of '69 was one of questioning authority, seeking peace and justice, and the importance of the arts. Pictured in the '66 yearbook as representative of our class spirit of generational change and the Zeitgeist of the sixties, I consciously and not, expressed then and hold to now, those values.

Most importantly, at Brandeis I met and have lived together for 55 years, my generous teacher and soul mate, Sheila, who has saved my life numerous times in different ways and with whom, I think, we have made our greatest contribution of children and grandchildren, all of whom are kind, curious, funny, and huggable.

I feel compelled to acknowledge how my hunger for inner and outer exploration expressed initially through use of weed and acid was fortunately channeled by profound and lasting intellectual engagements with enthusiastic professors, including

Richard Katz studying trance states in indigenous cultures, nonverbal communication, and the excitement of discovery;

Phillip Slater, author The Pursuit of Loneliness, who suggested breathing practice which culminated, sitting under a tree in front of the Castle, in a still present shift 'when words dropped from things, and my world changed from black and white to hi-def color.

Gordon Fellman, the co-creation of self, culture, and community

Larry Rosenberg introducing me to teachings of Krishnamurti, Gurdjieff, the Sufis, and other traditions and later gaining me a 4 year fellowship to Cornell for graduate work

Jim Klee, expressing the profundity of Eastern thought in ways I could grasp

James Fadiman conceptualizing transpersonal psychology

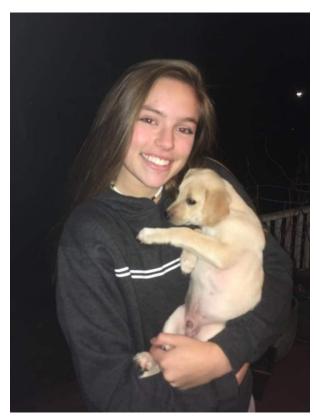
George Kelly's personal construct theory which emphasized the hypothetical nature of the ways we make judgments about ourselves and others, reminding me "I know too much to argue or to judge." actualization, peak experiences, and, most importantly for me, B(being)-values continue to resonate in and influence my life. It was in his classroom I encountered the next great adventure in my life

All of these teachers modeled and reinforced my internalisation of Kant's notion of enlightenment as speaking with the authority of one's own voice, not from tradition nor fear.

The arts, ranging from Cream and the Jefferson Airplane to Muddy Waters, experimental dance groups, The Living Theater, the great film series were essential nutrients.

My friendships with classmates, with whom I shared joy and frustrations, are renewed regularly at reunions. It is always refreshing to see how little we have changed in spirit and values from when " revolution was in the air," whether we are "mathematicians or carpenter's wives," establishing our class fund for social justice.

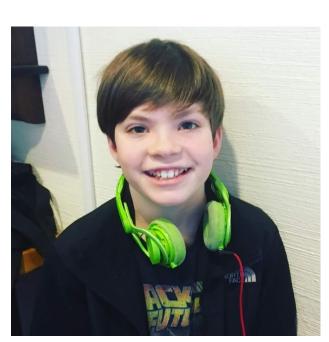
Wrote 3 books re psychology of chronic illness, painted and showed work, published poetry, working on 2 plays. Love, Bob



MADDY

Abraham Maslow, whose concepts about self-





BEN

CAITO



JONAH

The most important thing I took from Brandeis was meeting my husband freshman year. Opposites by temperament and personality, we shared values, beliefs, attitudes and friendships. We got married right before starting senior year. This summer we celebrated our fiftieth anniversary. Quite an adventure!

At Brandeis, coming from being the only beatnik/folkie/radical in my huge city high school to an idyllic place of smart, interesting, creative people, I felt truly at home. When so many of us were searching for community, insight into ourselves and the world, and to make a difference, it was the best place I could be.

Some of my strongest memories were incredible conversations late into the night with my students and professors, many of whom became friends. Everything seemed rich with meaning. I was thrilled to have on campus the best of theatre, dance, music, film and art, both classic and avant garde. Classes with Maslow, Katz, Fellman, Rosenberg, Klee, Grossman, among others were eye-opening. There was pure joy feeling so free, dancing in the fields, listening to Dylan and the Beatles, fighting for social justice and being in the epicenter of our changing world.

Bob and I have journeyed together, creating a growth center, a theatre that fronted for a spiritual community, working at an organization that taught how to "create your life the way you wanted it to be," while raising our family. We moved into the house Bob grew up in, made it our own, went to grad school and worked. When our children were still in elementary school, Bob was diagnosed with multiple sclerosis and I was scared. I felt I needed to find a way to support the family on my own if I had to, but still wanted to work from my values, not against them. I found work as a corporate consultant, travelling to top companies helping them manage change in more collaborative, creative and inclusive ways. When the children got older, wishing to work as a psychotherapist, I studied depth psychology at Pacifica Graduate Institute in Santa Barbara while Bob manned the home front. Pacifica was a learning community committed to a vision of "Healing the Soul of the World." I have been doing that work for 23 years.

That brings us to now. Our children, Rebecca and Daniel, both married wonderful partners and have blessed us with 4 beautiful, incredible grandchildren, Maddy, 17, Ben, 14, Caito, 5, and Jonah, 2. Bob gives the little ones rides on his power wheelchair and I am his primary caregiver. We both work 3 days a week as therapists out of our home, which we made into a handicapped accessible single floor space for us with our son, his wife and 2 young sons living on the top 2 floors. We all help each other, including our daughter's family the next town over. It is a difficult, but rich and charmed life we have created, and we feel very lucky.



Maddy and Ben



Jonah and Caito



Reading to the boys



50th anniversary toast

Here is the scoop:

Carole '71 and I were married in 1970. NYC for 4 years while at Cornell Med School.

Back to Boston for training in Internal Medicine '73-'76. And we've stayed in the Boston area since then. We've lived in Marblehead where I practiced (now part-time only) as a general Internist for 43 years. Carole worked at my office and then for many years as a primary school teacher.

3 children: Tamar, Uri and Rafi '04. All married. They each have 2 kids, so total of 6 grandchildren.

Politics: left (thank you Brandeis). Connected Jewishly. Connected to Israel (the left of center part).

Played soccer till age 55. Playing my accordion (more so now in my retirement).

We travel a lot. Like gardening and sail boating Many of our best friends date back to Brandeis. My youngest son Rafi went to Brandeis - '04. We feel that Brandeis has been an important part of our lives. Mostly, we feel blessed with our good fortunes. Looking forward to seeing familiar faces at our Reunion!



Us with our grandkids: Ellie, Isaac, Sasha, Meirav, Noa, Asher



Jack and Carole on a recent family vacation



Us with our kids: Tamar, Uri, Rafi '04



All of us.

I wish I could say that all the big lessons I learned at Brandeis registered while I was at Brandeis. In retrospect, I note that I experienced a certain interference/dissonance between my classwork and the matters and projects that passionately engaged me like music and photography and friendships. It took many years to sort it out.

Truth even unto its innermost parts

I'm now in the endgame of a 35+ year association with the Free Speech Movement Archives. (The Brandeis Student Council sent a telegram to the FSM and Mario Savio visited Brandeis on 12/11/1964. I believe his echo lingered.) We are about to turn over to the UCB Bancroft Library our collection of original FSM documents that I've been curating for the past 8 years. I've been networking the FSM community since 1984.

My family brought me up believing that the extent of our relations were not much more than "just us." Since the 1980s and especially for the last ten years or so, I've been researching the extent of my actual family and sucking clues from the details of vital documents and photos from the US, UK, Poland, and France even unto their innermost parts. That's a methodology that works, folks! If you do genealogy long enough it becomes something other than what it seemed at the outset. Besides corresponding with cousins all over the world (internationalism is important to me), I'm on the board of my Jewish Genealogical Society, speak, write, coach, transcribe, and otherwise serve genealogy as well as my family and ancestors. I support the cultural institutions of genealogy because it is evidence-based and empirical (though also speculative and inferential). I affiliate with a Jewish Genealogical Society because it is nonreligious and non-zionist.

Music is still in my life, mainly as the source of pleasures beyond measure. Thank you Leo Treitler for Music 1, folk music buddies, the advent of stereo and amplifier kits! It was at Brandeis that I realized that I like to make stuff.

Photography has presented many little adventures, publications, gifts to share. My Brandeis friends loaned me cameras and took me into the Physics Department darkroom to unveil the magic. I've posted and will continue to post pix of my Brandeis friends at the following link. Beware, the files are large.

http://btstack.com/Brandeis_Photos.html

Among the 4 photos I've submitted is one with the great multi-stylist singer and activist Barbara Dane. I've been working with her for the past 5 years on her memoirs, her papers, her FOIA requests. I must say that NARA is a great curator! It has been and continues to be a great privilege to know Barbara and witness her life even as she continues into her nineties to sing, record, write, and engage with culture and politics worldwide. At Brandeis I played the guitar, and studied songs, and sussed out elusive truths. Indeed, the innermost and topmost truths are related by multiple geometries. The method is sound and I was, as hoped, as planned, educated at Brandeis.



1967 East. Photo by Walter Zimmerman.



1981 Lincoln Center Out of Doors. Contradance Band



2012 with Barbara Dane backstage at Bonnie Raitt concert



2017 UC Berkeley Free Speech Movement symposium

since Brandeis: university of VT medical school, general surgery residency at Barnes Hospital/Washington University in St. Louis, MO. Fellowship in surgical research at Washington University, assistant professor in surgery at Medical University of South Carolina, private practice in general and vascular surgery in Springfield, MA, retired in 2014. Enjoying family with wonderful wife (fellow physician also now retired), 2 beautiful girls and their impressive spouses and 5 gorgeous grandkids. Also, playing competitive table tennis for 30 years, small boat sailing, windsurfing for over 30 years, kayaking, amateur photographer, taking courses from the teaching company, playing chess, and doing some traveling.



On recent hike in the Berkshires



Windsurfing in Cape Cod



Vacationing in Jamestown, RI



At airport waiting for flight

Lenore Panzer ('69) and I will be celebrating our 50th wedding anniversary this summer (I was not 21 at the time of graduation, so we had to wait a few weeks after graduation so that the State of New York would not require me to have my parent's permission to marry -- not that they were opposed). We have lived in different places since graduation, years studying in Austin, Texas, researching in Córdoba and Buenos Aires, Argentina, and in Montevideo, Uruguay, and, for our post-doctoral careers as professors, in Miami, Florida.

Lenore and I became professors: she in Developmental Psychology at Barry University, and I, in Latin American History at Florida International University. Our institutions treated us well and we flourished. In 2012, after 36 years in Miami, on and off, we moved to live full-time in rural south-central Vermont along the Green Mountains, safe from the threat of rising coastal waters. Living here is fulfilling and goh-geous! It's a regional society that connects people from different walks of life, vastly diverse experiences. . . folks that one would not likely intersect with regularly in metropolitan America with its preferences for, and satisfaction with, endogamy. We have several circles of friends, from synagogue, to secular connections, to book clubs (where the participants actually read the selections), to folks who work with their hands.

We have volunteered for the last few years as AARP Tax Aides, after training in tax law, to help people file their tax returns (we're in the season as I type). It gives me a sense of satisfaction as someone who helps those who need help, yes, but at the same time, it depresses me to see how little folks who worked all their lives have to their names. If you want to see into the souls of Americans, look into their tax returns.

We don't ski, we don't skate, we've dabbled in snowshoeing, but we hike quite a bit with Luna, our large and thickly woolen Bouvier des Flandres. And we marvel at Nature: Fall, Winter, Spring and Summer (two weeks or so of mud season in May, but, hey, you want mountains and snow?).

We have two wonderful children, Paula and Jeffrey, both Brandeis graduates, with their wonderful spouses and two kids apiece. Lenore and I compare generational parenting styles. To ourselves.



Look Into the Camera



Lower Your Blood Pressure

It's hard to believe that 50 years have passed since we have graduated. (I started using my Hebrew name Dina during my junior year in Colombia and changed it legally soon after.) I lived in Israel from 1971-1974 and was a member of Kibbutz Merom Golan.

In retrospect, the most important thing that I have accomplished has been raising three wonderful children (Timna, Avi, and Nadav) and now 5 grandchildren.

I've also traveled a lot and have been involved in volunteer and teaching experiences that have made a difference. I taught ESL at Gonzaga University from 1989 to 2001. I returned to live in Seattle after a 35-year absence to help my Mother.

Most recently, I was involved in a Sochnut (Jewish Agency) program called Partnership 2000/2Gether, connecting Jewish communities in the western US with Kiryat Malachi and Hof Ashkelon. I was the bridge between the American and Israeli steering committee members. I visited Israel annually from 2002 to 2014, and in addition to being on the steering committee and being co-chair, I helped organize donations of levelappropriate books in English to schools and libraries in those areas.

In 2016 I traveled to Guatemala to meet the Mayan women who make kippot and the following year returned to help a weaver catalog the vast collection of guipiles that she has. In the past five years, I've also traveled to Cambodia, Laos and Northern Vietnam, Patagonia to Cape Horn, Northern India, and Tanzania. I've met remarkable people and learned much from them. I've also spent a lot of time north of Boston where my youngest son and his family live and may relocate in the future. I very much enjoyed tutoring English through the Cambridge Library literacy program and met wonderful people at Temple Emunah. I also help refugees in Seattle with English.

I'm sorry that I won't be able to make it to the reunion.



With my four grandsons

Top Doctor 2018 Award Winners Announced

Leading virtual care doctors recognized for their expertise and contributions

MOUNTAIN VIEW, CA, March 4, 2019 -, DR. JUDITH S. TELLERMAN, a CLINICAL PSYCHOLOGIST from CHICAGO, IL, was named TOP DOCTOR IN THE NATION Award Winner today by HealthTap, a global provider of virtual care. The Top Doctor award recognizes the highest performing, most clinically astute, virtual care doctors in the United States. This is the sixth consecutive year the Top Doctor award has been given to physicians for their outstanding contributions to help patients.

Top Doctor is the only national award recognizing the performance of virtual care doctors. In order to be eligible, doctors must be licensed in the US, in good standing, pass a background check, and have completed training in virtual care. To achieve distinction as a Top Doctor, physicians must complete rigorous amounts of case reviews, symptom assessments, and other activities that help people on the HealthTap virtual care platform.

"HealthTap is proud to recognize Top Doctors for their helpfulness, compassion, and clinical acumen. Doctors who achieve Top Doctor awards represent the best doctors who apply their expertise to help people in their community and on a global scale," said HealthTap's Chief Medical Officer, Geoff Rutledge, MD, Ph.D.

The Top Doctor awards are based on a doctor's performance - measured by how many people the doctors' contributions help. Awards are bestowed for each specialty at the national, state, and regional levels.







One of the most important things about my time at Brandeis was the luxury of being more or less on my own, far from home, but with the safety net of a loving and supportive but non-intrusive family. This must be so for many besides me, and I am happy also to have provided this important developmental opportunity for my two sons, now in early middle age, one in each hipster capital, Brooklyn and Portland, OR! The Brooklyn dweller is the film programmer for Anthology Film Archive, and the Portland resident has a design and construction business (and a wife, and two sons of his own).

As the daughter of a self-avowed socialist father, and a member of one of the few Democratic families (three as I recall!) in my overwhelmingly Republican neighborhood in Columbus, Ohio, I was already imbued with progressive values and social justice concerns when I arrived at Brandeis. Those have been enduring values, but three years as a politics major taught me that politics were not for me and that I was totally unsuited for my junior high aspiration to be the first woman President. A valuable lesson! The most enriching courses for me were in art and French.

My fondest and overwhelmingly most valuable experiences are of conversations in dorm rooms and apartments (and at Cholmondeley's, of course). The listening skills honed there led eventually to a career as a psychotherapist working with disadvantaged children and teens. (Not long after moving to St. Louis, I ran into Eugene Meehan, who had been my favorite politics professor, and had recently come to teach at the University of Missouri in St. Louis. When informed that I was working with "troubled" adolescents he said, "Brandeis must have been good preparation for that." Mmm, whatever can he have meant?)

But, hands down, Brandeis's greatest gift to me is the friendships formed with people who are still my closest friends emotionally though distant geographically, and so above all else for that I will be ever grateful to Brandeis and to them.

I am married to Klari Neuwelt '68. I went to law school at Columbia and have lived and worked in NYC since then.

My firm, Wasserman Grubin & Rogers, LLP (1700 Broadway, NY, NY 10019), specializes in construction and real estate law.

I would not be the woman I am were it not for my Brandeis education. The academic education the class of 1969 was offered was certainly challenging, but the radical political tenor of the times, particularly in liberal arts schools, filled my mind with ideas I'd never have been exposed to in a more conventional university. At Brandeis, I learned to think out of the box.

One of my fondest memories were the evenings I spent with my suite mates. Sometimes we would sit on the floor in the lounge, and Ann Carol would play the guitar. I still listen to folk music when I'm driving my car.

After a few years of teaching I chose to become a high school English teacher... and never looked back. With the chance to write my own curriculum, I was able to develop my own ninth grade program, much of which is still being implemented by current teachers at Needham High.

Fortunately, we did not have prepare our students for state-wide exams.

Though I am now retired, teaching has become a pay-it-forward occupation. I often receive letters from past students telling me how my classes influenced them.

Can it really be 50 years? Really?

I retired in March after 40 years of practicing law at Shapiro Weissberg & Garin, a small firm in Boston, where I represented employees who were victims of discrimination and harassment. Last fall I retired from my position of Senior Clinical Instructor of the Tenant Advocacy Project at Harvard Law School where since 1982 I supervised law students who represented tenants in public and subsidized housing.

After graduation, I worked for two years for Mayor John Lindsay in New York. I then got a Masters' of Arts in Teaching from the Harvard Graduate School of in 1972 and taught for five years at the George Bancroft School, an alternative public school in Boston's South End. This was during the busing crisis in Boston, but since our school was racially integrated, the court desegregation orders did not apply to our school. This year, UMASS graduate students did an Oral History of the Bancroft, including interviews teachers, parents and students. It was great to reconnect with my former students who are now in the their mid-50's.

After teaching I went to Boston College Law School and graduated in 1979. I first worked as a staff attorney at the Massachusetts Commission Against Discrimination and then practiced law at my firm for 39 years.

I have been active in politics since Brandeis when I worked on Al Lowenstein's successful campaign for Congress in the fall of 1968. When I lived in Cambridge from 1971 to 1992, I was active in local politics primarily around housing issues - fighting for rent control and against evictions due to condo conversion.

I'm politically active in Newton where I've lived since 1992. For the last 5 years, I've been a leader of Engine 6, a community group supporting affordable and diverse housing. We are constantly up against extreme NIMBYism.

My son, Jesse, is carrying on our family tradition of working for social justice. He's a Youth Life Coach for a non-profit in Dorchester, MA that provides services to kids in the Mass. Department of Children and Families system. I'm incredibly proud of him.

I love hearing live music and go to music festivals in the summer like Falcon Ridge Folk Fetival and Rhythm &

Roots. I even camp at Falcon Ridge although to quote the Modern Man song, "Jews Don't Camp."

I play tennis at the Sportsmen's Tennis and Enrichment Center in Dorchester and will strt volunteering as a tutor in their After-School Program. Going full circle - back to working with city kids.

I'm still close to my Brandeis friends and see them as often as possible. So glad that they are all coming to the reunion.

Two months ago, I went to the 50th Anniversary of the Brandeis African and African-American Studies Department and heard Angela Davis, who was inspirational, and a panel about the takeover of Ford Hall. Made me proud to be a Brandeis grad.



With Jesse in 2016



In Maine with Brandeis friends -- 2017

Impossible to capture 50 years in 500 words, so just the high points:

*in 1969 left Brandeis and drove west to attend grad school at Stanford

*stayed in California and had several careers, including working in anti-poverty programs, City government (Human Resources Director for several California cities over about 25 years), executive recruiting, consulting, and winery tasting rooms in Sonoma County

*in 1986 married psychologist Robert Adler, who joins me in all things

*retired in 1998 and moved to London, where Robert wrote for New Scientist magazine

*returned to the US in 2000 and decided not to stay

*moved to Oaxaca, Mexico in 2001 and have been living there most of the year since then

*volunteer with and support various NGOs in Oaxaca

*continue to travel extensively (all 7 continents)

*treasure friendships made all over the world, particularly the ones made at Brandeis

*still have not learned how to play bridge

Emily White

Life since Brandeis...

We entered college life on the cusp of a cultural fault line-- our eventful chunk of the '60s, our demographic bulk, our cohort's wars, and music. A reunion feels to me like the reconvening of journey mates. Our Canterbury Tales. The AWOL soldier we "protected" in Mailman, undercover for the FBI. We women there fed the Occupation with PBJ sandwiches. We were of an old middle class already beginning to be sucked into a social and political vortex -- the Rolling Stones, distrust of authority, civil rights, mass gatherings, gender role tensions; we helped churn the vortex ourselves. How much of us is about the times? How much is a Brandeis us? Even the 70 year olds I encounter who support Trump (!) often feel more familiar than my husband's friends of the Class of 1961.

Visualize Fall 1965. "Michelle My Belle" and "Norwegian Wood" wafted out into Hamilton Quad. Cuban Missile Crisis. East Coast Black-Out. We were busy navigating courses, deadlines, all-nighters. Residence counselors were detached and watchful, many of them coming off experiences in Mississippi doing voter registration following Freedom Summer and the murders of 1964. "In Loco Parentis" was a dim concern. Much of what characterized 1965 was forever over and done 10 months later. Blue jeans took over. A-line skirts and garter belts disappeared forever. The midnight curfew was over and done by 1967.

Ford Hall. Upward Bound. National Strike Center. Tet Offensive and the draft. The Pill. The Commune. Kent State. The War on Poverty. Assassinations, Youth Fare and backpackers guides. This is our cohort to me: massive in the country, very specific in our own Brandeis/Boston Area coordinates. By sophomore year, our swollen class size had already busted loose from the campus and our affinities became sharply defined: your earliest friends, your friends from courses, your friends and theirs at Chumleys, your friends like you, your friends different from you, your friends along the route to Waltham, Somerville, Cambridge.

I have a bittersweet feeling of limited or unfinished business personally, but a very strong appreciation for our class, our faculty, the country, and our vital connections in the thick of it.



In memory of Wendy Caplin



Family trip 2018: SE Asia (Hue, Tomb of Emperor)



A 70 year old's good hair day

1965 Summer: a reception in midtown Manhattan for newly admitted Brandeis freshmen (and women) from the NYC area. In addressing the future Class of '69, the Dean of Students opened by welcoming all the "rejected applicants to Harvard" who wound up going to Brandeis. Excuse me??

I'd love to know which of my classmates would have preferred going to Harvard.

Add that to my Bucket List.

1969 Fall: Giving up on trying to "change the world" from the front of a classroom, I decided to share perspectives with a wider audience. So I took my Sociology degree to WBCN-FM/Boston, a so-called "underground radio station." Their catchy 1968 slogan? "The American Revolution." As the station's first news director, it was a great time to read the news each day,

oh boy! 1971 Spring: I was the station's Program Director, with

an award-winning news department. Frontline coverage of turbulent times. Cultural and political insurgents were often considered the "rock stars" of their day. Rock was the music of protest, outrage, and rebellion.

1977-Present: After living in San Francisco, I moved to Chicago, where I've spent the last 40 years and experienced some of my most memorable moments. No greater joys than being married to Wendy Rice, observing kids grow up as elatedly as Joe, Catherine, and Becca, as well as the remarkable Meredith Dimon, daughter of Barbara Weber '70.

From My Perspective:

Since Justin Simon delivered his inspirational valedictory address, I've noted the passage of time has modified our generation's priorities, diluted its conviction, and diminished its lofty ideals. (Though your mileage may vary.) What seems to distinguish the Class of '69, however, is our continuing commitment to apply our collective passion and expertise to devise practical strategies that could help change, preserve, and/or improve the world. By resourcefully and relentlessly chasing our dreams, following our instincts, and pursuing inspired, unconventional life/career paths, we have proven to our contemporaries and future generations that we can achieve our goals -- personally, politically, and professionally -- while adhering to our standards. I haven't been this proud since wearing a clenched fist on my back!



Surrounded by Ancient Wise Men: Dick Clark, Ramsey Lewis



See? I DO own a suit. So does ex-Mayor Emanuel! NW named recipient of Chicago's 2015 Fifth Star Award.



Norm informs U2's Bono on how to drink tequila



Norm on the Air 1969

Right before graduation I started working at the iconic Boston Tea Party as a refreshment seller and accidental sound engineer. That began a career in audio that gave me the opportunity to travel to places I doubtless would never have seen, and experiences that I will never forget. I worked in music until the mid-80's, when the music business took a bit of a downturn. I thought I would take a brief try at television until things picked up. I was accepted into the KTTV broadcast engineering program, as one of twelve students, and hired at the end of the course. Thirty years later, I retired from FOX TV. That was in 2013, and now I'm the happiest retired person you'll ever meet. I'm an avid home baker and also volunteer for the American Cancer Society. I love spending time with my daughter, my two dogs, and my significant other of 15 years. I go to concerts, museums and lectures, and culinary events.

I think my greatest achievement, aside from raising my fabulous daughter, was being something of a pioneer as a woman in an industry where that could be a definite handicap. I just never looked at it that way. I never accepted that my gender made me any less capable.



My daughter and I at Hamilton



My family celebrating my 70th with me



All my children their spouses and children

OK, Let's see. What has happened in the last 50 years? And, how did I get here? These reunion writings provide a moment of reflection, talking to my cohort who shared a formative experience with me and, for some perhaps granfalloonish reason, are connected to me. Fifty years is a long time.

I started my generally satisfying career in dentistry in the Public Health Service on the Navajo Reservation and continued in solo private practice, caring for patients, some over many decades. I get enough positive feedback, despite the "no offense, I hate.....", to be certain that I have done well and good. I continue to enjoy the work but not running a business and the ever-increasing burdens of the bureaucracies involved. I am preparing to sell my practice

Bucket list? Continue to grow into a better human. I mean, I have already scored left handed in hoops, still play softball, in a league of greater Boston schuls, and play tennis 2-3 times a week. I'm way ahead of my ninety-year plan to have a backhand as strong as my forehand. How goal oriented do I have to be? I'd like to learn to draw, play an instrument, travel, read more than the newspaper, take courses, (I always liked school), go see a game at Wrigley, see more of the less obvious places in the US, spend more time at the Cape house. Backpacking days might be over, although I haven't parted with any of the equipment so, who knows? Maybe I still can hike into the Grand Canyon. Impossible to get a permit to camp down there, though. I've tried.

Greatest accomplishments? Runner up: Helped found Temple Shir Tikvah in Winchester, MA. I've had the honor of chanting Kol Nidre for all our 34 years. Number one: Children. Welcomed my first grandchild last September 1st. There's a goal, to live, unlike my grandparents, long enough to really know, and be known by, him. My 95-year-old mother-in-law, the first-time great grandma, found it amazing (her word) to meet Luke, last weekend. She didn't expect them to drive all that way. Quite a surprise. Monumental event. Tears were shed. Rachel is balancing work and motherhood and Joel is finding his way as a metals artist.

Sad time right now. Had to send my 18 ¹/₂ year old dog to the great beyond last week. That is he below, the small one, with his nephew, if you understand dog genealogy.

Here we sit in these fraught times with our entire way of life jeopardized by the orange narcissistic bully. As I write, Mueller has just abdicated his responsibility to Barr. What did he expect, introspection from the volunteer ("Pick me! Pick me!") AG, that he'd let it go to Congress? It is something I never imagined, the battle between Trumpism and democracy. Can the Dems keep from eating their young? We may need to take to the streets. Do I/we have the guts to win the fight? Ira S., give me some hope!

I like being a Brandeisian no matter what Vonnegut might say. One thing he did say is, "So it goes." And it does. At least, so far, it has.



Luke, Joel



Grandpa, Luke



Rachel, Luke, Great-grand Lucille



Charlie, Frisky

When I visited various campuses before applying for admission, Brandeis stood out for me. I loved the beautiful terrain, the trees, the rocks, the enclosed campus, and the inspiring architecture. It made my spirit soar, and it felt like a setting where I could do my best. Work. I loved the fact that Brandeis provided real research opportunities for undergraduate students and that the university encouraged students to get to know their professors. As a child, I always had an idealistic sense of fairness. I wasn't looking specifically for a Jewish college, but a place where fairness (without antisemitism) would prevail, and I had that good feeling about Brandeis University.

I loved every moment of my life at Brandeis. OK, that's a bit of an exaggeration - I can't say that I loved the stress of preparing for exams - but I look back on all the rest of my four years at Brandeis as a golden time. I loved the campus - I still do. I loved the library. I loved my classes. I loved my classmates. I loved the exciting challenge of intense philosophical conversations in Kutz after dinner. I loved riding the train to Boston for a special concert or film with my suitemates. I loved plays at Spingold. I loved special lectures by visiting profs. I loved sitting in the dark, viewing slides in the Fine Arts building. I loved sharing ideas with bright students from all over the world. Before Brandeis, I had never lived or interacted with people from Kansas, Bed-Stuy, Indonesia, New Hampshire, Colombia, Cameroon, Massachusetts, Cuba and more. That was an education in itself! At Brandeis, I lived with students of every colour, religion, and social background. That opened up my world to a lifetime of friends without limitations.

Brandeis taught me how to think critically, to enjoy every subject area, to analyze arguments, to enjoy theatre, art, and music, to pursue a career in computer science and to keep my love for mathematics and formal logic. I loved Brandeis' willingness to provide opportunities for students whose interests spill over beyond the traditional boundaries of subject areas. If a student had a sincere interest and could make a good case for a unique field of study or combination of fields, Brandeis was willing to nurture that interest and not stomp it out. I still love that about Brandeis. Most of all, I love dear friends that I met during my precious years on campus, and I look forward to our reunions with joy and anticipation.

Freshman year, I met a tall, skinny, bright, funny, caring, and wonderful fellow Brandeisian who has remained my best friend, dear husband of 50 years, father of our children (Rachel - Brandeis '95 and Gary - Harvard '99) and grandfather to our three delightful grandchildren. I love that we share Brandeis memories, and we love coming back to campus together



Walter Zimmerman '69 - 1970 - photo by Barbara Stack '69



Barbara Stack '69 - 1967 - photo by Walter Zimmerman '69



Linda and Walter Zimmerman - 2018 - 50th Wedding Anniversary



Linda Zimmerman '69 - 2018 - celebrating 10 years as cancer survivor

Brandeis University holds an extremely significant place in my life, or should I say, in our lives. Linda Leonard and I met almost exactly 53 years ago (as I write this) while we were both studying for mid-term exams in the basement of Goldfarb Library. We became engaged following our sophomore year and were married in the summer following our junior year. In addition to our studies at Brandeis, Linda began her career in the nascent field of computer science in the Computer Center (remember Ford Hall?) and I held a part-time job in the Gerstenzang Science Library, foreshadowing her career in that field and my career as a university reference librarian at Western University for almost forty years including introducing online literature searching in 1974, about 25 years BG (Before Google.)

Following our historic graduation (see the June 20th LIFE Magazine with Joe Namath on the cover and photos of our class in the Ullman Amphitheater along with selections from Justin Simon's speech at Brandeis and Hillary Rodham's Wellesley College commencement address - who knew?), we moved to London, Ontario where we have enjoyed our lives together for almost fifty years, raising two children, Rachel Zimmerman Brachman (Brandeis '95) and Gary Zimmerman (Harvard '99.) We have two post-b'nai mitzvah grandchildren and a ten-year-old chess-loving grandson who's got three years to go for his turn on the bima. We love them all dearly! I retired as Librarian Emeritus in 2010 to allow for more time to travel, read, and, alas, attend medical appointments but truth be told, I'm in pretty good shape for a septuagenarian. I've been very active in our shul, Temple Israel of London, serving a term as president, long-time choir member, photographer, and attendee at just about every service and adult education opportunity. Our other favourite pastime is to spend a week or two on the eastern shore of Lake Huron with our kids and grandkids where, according to the National Geographic, the sunsets are some of the best in the world.

If any of our classmates find themselves travelling in the Great Lakes region (we're located halfway between Buffalo (or Toronto) and Detroit, opposite Cleveland but north of Lake Erie,) we'd love to have you as our guests. Our cable package includes MSNBC (Emes-NBC) so you won't miss any exciting American political news coverage during your visit. Sorry that we can't offer you our single-payer health care while you're here but we will be more than happy to brag about it. Seriously --

we're both rooting for you to get on the bandwagon with virtually every advanced country in the world. It will cost you less and serve you all much better, even though you are all on Medicare. Emes.

We're both looking forward to our 7th five-year Brandeis reunion and hope to rekindle even more friendships, especially now that we have more free time to reconnect with you between visits to Waltham.

Peace out.



Walter Zimmerman & Linda Leonard - ca. 1967 - on steps outside of Goldsmith Mathematics Building



Wedding photo - August 24, 1968



Linda & Walter Zimmerman with children and grandchildren, October 20, 2018 -



Rachel Zimmerman '95 - photo ca. 1975

.In Memoriam

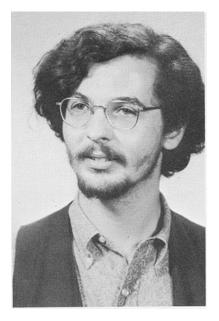
Let us remember those classmates, who are no longer with us, but will always be a part of us.

Nitzah Bernstein Julia Irizarry Bhasin **Carlisle Blodgett** David Bonetti Mark Burnette **Bruce Campbell** Wendy Caplin Steven Carpenter **Clinton Carter** Linda Cordilia Carlos Ivan Degregori Louise Deitrick **Edward Devore** Charles Dranetz Mark Ertischek Lyle Fensterstock Alfred Ferguson **Ronald Garber** David Gerson Marjorie Gibson Mario Alexander Gil Andrew Gillinson **Eliot Goldings** Barry Evan Gordon Susan Mae Green Alan Grossman Milton Harris Jacquelyn Mack Hogan Jenny Jacquart Nitzah Jospe Aaron Kahan Paul Kane Madeline Kasdon

Fred Kasner Gerri Deckter Levine Joel Levy Barbara Sachs Linn Lori Levinson Luft **Robert Michael Markson** Hector Martinez, Jr **Richard Merrill** Jan Klein Miller Joan Munkacsi Ruth D. Nass Alfuseni Kuli N'Jie Saleem Noorani David Pitt Kenneth Alan Raskin Marcia Brown Rubinstien **Richard Saivetz Berril Shief Richard Siegel** Justin Simon Sadell Zimmern Sloan Linda Frankovich Smith Stephen Smith **Betsy Greenstein Stang** Janet Tannenbaum Angelito Figer Villacorta **Richard Charles Virdone** Azriel Waters Wasserman Martin Weintraub Margaret Mandon Wilchins James Winer **Ronald Wohlauer** Leslie Wong

David Bonetti

~ Remembered by Pat Gordon Lamanna ~



David was one of only a few people that I considered a close friend at Brandeis. A friend of David's, quoted in his obituary in the San Francisco Examiner, describes him as "very lively, very opinionated, and lots of fun." That's exactly how I remember him.

I remember going with him to see the movie "2001: A Space Odyssey." There's a scene where an astronaut is talking from space to his 50-something parents, who are awed and a little clueless. David leaned over and whispered to me, "That's us."

I had no idea he died just last spring, and had hopes of getting together with him again sometime. I know we would have felt as if 50 years had not passed. I am so sorry that will never happen.

Wendy Ann Caplin

~ Remembered by Deborah Dubowy ~

Wendy Caplin was smart, hip, stylish, and fun. We became friend's sophomore year when we lived across the hall from each other in the Castle. We smoked a lot of pot, ate a lot of chocolate, and hung out at the snack bar and Cholmondeleys. I don't remember studying much.

Junior year we were roommates with 3 others and 2 dogs. We continued the pot and chocolate but added some dieting which consisted of eliminating bread and eating grilled cheese on salami. We loved running around in the woods....and yes, did hug trees. She stayed up all night with me making sesame fried chicken for my wedding picnic. Prior to that we had to strip the apartment of everything that indicated guys were living there. Wendy wore very short mini-skirts, funky jewelry, and loved the paper clothing trend of the 60's. She came to my wedding party in New York in a bright fashionable mini-skirt and highly teased hair with a gigantic American eagle barrette in the front like a tiara.

Senior year we were in a student film together made by Andy Harmon '68. I think it was called Burnt Toast. I remember a scene where we were posed a la Persona by Ingmar Bergman. I also remember the film credits carved into burnt toast popping up out of my toaster.

We were involved in protests and political actions together. She loved the Marx Brothers, dogs, and a hearty laugh.

Wendy's deep love was film. She became a successful video editor at CBS-TV in New York and was an animal rights activist. We lost contact after graduation and I only saw her and her husband, Larry, once years later. I think it was the 25th reunion.

I was saddened to learn of her sudden illness and death from lung cancer in 2013. I wish we had stayed in touch.

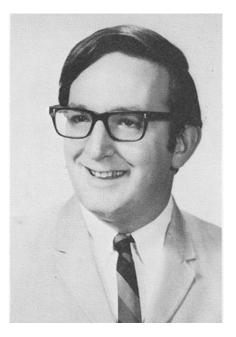
Clinton J. Carter

~ Remembered by Linda Leonard Zimmerman ~

I remember Clint Carter from the Computer Science classes that we shared. In those days, Brandeis didn't yet have a Computer Science department, and our classes were provided under the aegis of the Physics Department. They were quite rigorous. I recall Clint with admiration as the only one of our group who consistently created programs that ran perfectly on the first try, while the rest of us struggled with the frustrations of developing debugging skills. Clint was a fine young man, and we lost him much too soon.

Charles S. Dranetz

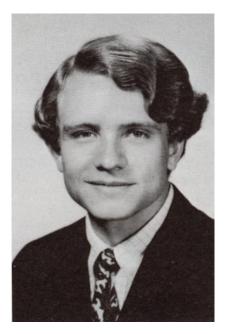
~ Remembered by Gail Kleven Gelb ~



Charlie ("Moose") was an extremely kind person. He had a dry sense of humor and so much patience (that he especially used to explain science course material to me.) He was a gentle giant and a valued friend to many.

Andy Gillinson

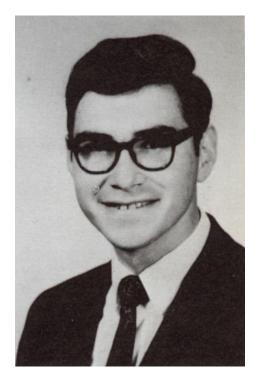
~ Remembered by Cliff Hauptman ~



We were placed together as roommates freshman year and renewed that relationship—on campus and off—for all four years at Brandeis. We remained friends until his death in 2014. And that's saying something.

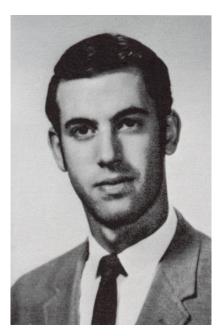
Eliot Goldings

~ Remembered by Neil Kauffman ~



Eliot was a gentle and kind person and always had a good word to say. I remember fondly many good conversations we had, especially in Goldfarb Library. I am sorry he is not here to celebrate our reunion year.

Barry Gordon





~ Remembered by Cliff Hauptman ~

Barry was an extraordinarily talented and dedicated artist and a valued friend. I once ruined a beloved Kandinsky for him when I, wasted and having stared at it for hours, discovered that it was not purely abstract, as we both had thought but, rather, a knight on horseback. He never felt the same about it again and never let me forget it. And I won't.

Nitzah Marsha Jospe





~ Remembered by Raphael Jospe ~

Nitzah Marsha Jospe 1947-1980

Nitzah and I met during finals week of our first semester at Brandeis, and literally from that moment on we were inseparable. We were married in 1968 at the end of our junior year at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem.

The best way to commemorate Nitzah is to quote her own words, 39 years after she died of cancer, following a heroic three-year-long struggle in which she endured a series of brutal operations, which she handled with incredible bravery.

In her diary, two months before she died (at age 32), Nitzah wrote:

"For my obituary, I've always imagined age 33. It's the magic number. If I were to make it to 34, I think I could make it to 120... I think I have to try harder to live up to what I said when I first got sick – if this does not kill me, there is no need to let it occupy my time and thoughts; and if it does, then it shouldn't be allowed to interfere with the time that's left. I do hope it will be a good time, not bad."

A month later – less than four weeks before she died – Nitzah wrote in her last entry:

"I feel sometimes I could go on forever, and at other times that I wish the end would come."

Courageously facing the inevitable reality, Nitzah wrote an ethical will for our small children:

"I can't really tell you what I want for you, because even now I don't know what I want for myself. What is important is to make each day good, and not to say "tomorrow" or "in the future it will be better." Happiness is a goal, but not something we must have every moment. That is not life.

"I want you to be good Jews. It's something I've always been proud of . . . I would like to be able to help you and enjoy you, just as my parents did with me. Since that is not possible, I want you to know how much I love you. I wish you had more memories of me to help you know me.

"Sometimes the memories are better than the reality.

"The saddest part is leaving you and not knowing how you will develop. I would like to think you will be good, honest people, who have enough self-esteem and selfworth to stand up for yourselves, and not be afraid to say what you think.

"Don't think anyone else is better than you are. You are as good as anyone. Every person is special, and so is each of you, not just to me, but to yourselves.

"You, of course, want your own things from your own life, but parents can't help having dreams for their children.

"You mustn't be bound by what I would like for you. I expect you to go your own way as good people, the best way you know how."

Gerri Deckter Levine





~ Remembered by Howard Levine ~

Gerri Deckter Levine got to do pretty much everything she dreamed about except live a long life (February 1948-February 2012):

Science

Worked with Melvin Calvin at Berkeley's Laboratory of Chemical Biodynamics putting the finishing touches on his eponymous carbon cycle (bring back any memories BioSci refugees?)

Assisted physicians at UCSF in developing a hepatic cell line

Part of the research team that demonstrated that benzene compounds may cause breast cancer

Worked with the California Department of Justice to develop and certify DNA testing protocols Spent 20 years at Lawrence Berkeley Laboratory developing and tending to a human breast cell line for the testing of cancer drugs

Helped to organize the scientist's union at LBL

Art

Creator and owner of The Venerable Bead, an antique textile and bead emporium

Create pretty much anything out of plant/animal fiber (spinning, weaving, knitting, tatting, lace making, crochet, needlepoint, sprang, kumi-himo) After thirty-five in the laboratory, recreated herself as an award winning photographer. Some of Gerri's work may be viewed at <u>http://www.flickr.com/photos/phxgal/</u> Co-owner of the gallery Artists of the Rim. Work may be viewed at her commercial site

http://galevinephotos.wordpress.com/2010/03/17/photog

<u>raph</u>

_ See her photos published in Arizona Highways and National Wildlife

Publish two books of her bird photography

Take award winning photos of the Apache, Hopi, and Navajo peoples

The World

Rear a pride of lions (in graduate student housing at Berkeley) Canoe through the Mexican jungle Kayak the Sea of Cortez Climb Mt. Kilimanjaro Commune with the Mountain Gorillas in Rwanda Explore the Egyptian pyramids and lower Nile Valley Helicopter mining amethyst on Four Peaks Observe the winter solstice at Stonehenge Observe the summer solstice at Chaco Canyon Trekked East Africa's Rift Valley from the Virunga Mountains of the DRC (Zaire) through Uganda to the Ngorongoro Crater (Tanzania) to the Indian Ocean at Mombasa (Kenya)

Gerri's words to live by: We need to do more than simply understand the affinity that art and science share for each other. We need to incorporate their *modus vivendi* into our own lives. For how else are we to define the good life and live it with grace if we leave the creative act and appreciation of beauty to specialists.

Lori Levinson Luft





~ Remembered by Ann Carol Grossman ~

Lori was on my floor freshman year and we were suitemates sophomore and junior years. She was the nexus between two groups of friends who came together as one in the only sixteen-woman suite in East.

Lori and I were friends forever after. In the early post-Brandeis years we saw a lot of each other in Boston, New York, and Philly. She connected me with a friend looking for a roommate when I moved back to Boston from New York and she was living in Cambridge. Once she moved to California, we saw each other mostly at reunions, but we wrote letters at first and later emailed regularly. We were rarely out of touch for long.

Lori was a great person who lived her social justice ideals. She was a founding member and leader of the Waltham Group and in later years she was involved with Facing History and Ourselves. She traded urban planning for psychology because a helping profession seemed the right one for her. On top of that, she was great fun to be with. She had a great sense of humor, the ability to cast a skeptical eye when that was called for, and a keen intelligence.

I valued her friendship greatly, and I miss her a lot.

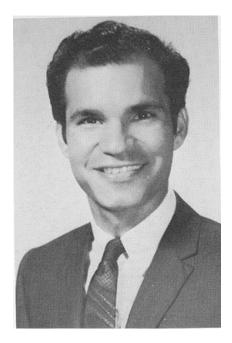
Robert Michael Markson

~ Remembered by Gail Kleven Gelb ~

Bob was a great friend. He had plans to be a psychiatrist and live a full and unconventional life of adventure. He died from an accident while riding his motorcycle in Europe the summer before our senior year. His friends from Brookline High School pulled together a group to memorialize Bob with a sculpture on the wall at the entrance to the original admissions building.

Saleem Noorani

~ Remembered by Gail Kleven Gelb ~



Saleem gave us broad horizons from India to Europe, curiosity, friendship, kindness, intense ethical debates, and laughter. Our senior year he lived on campus and invited my roommates and me to a "wonderful party with marvelous Indian food" that he organized first and invited us last to our apartment on Highland Avenue. It was a good party. We stayed in touch and shared family events. Saleem had a very caring, wonderful life with his wife, Ann Thompson Noorani (also a Brandeis grad) and their son Zachary and daughter Cyra. He travelled for his business and always kept his friends and family close. Saleem passed away in 2007. We are fortunate to spend time with Ann often and think about Saleem a lot.

Marcia Brown Rubinstien

~ Remembered by Linda Klinger Rath ~



Marcia, Marcia--what a great sense of humor you had and a brilliant way with words! When you and I reconnected in graduate school in 1986, I was able to count on your lively friendship from day one. We had some struggles (statistics was not your thing), some soul searching, and a whole lot of laughs. You were a hoot, and I will never forget you.

Sadell Zimmern Sloan

~ Remembered by Shoshana (Susan) Levin Fox ~



Sadell was a wonderful person, warm and with deep values. She had transferred to Brandeis from Stern College in our junior year. Up to that time, I don't think I'd ever had a friend who was so unapologetically Jewish, and I learned a lot from Sadell.

Memories of our senior year at Brandeis include the fierce snowstorms which left drifts so deep that it was impossible to walk down to the kosher line in Sherman—so we rolled down the hill in the snow. I recall with fondness dancing at her wedding to Alan Sloan soon after our class graduated.

Shortly after, I made a first attempt at aliya, and Sadell worked and raised a family in Atlanta. Occasionally, we corresponded—old fashioned letters at the time. The last time I saw her was when she made what was to be her final visit to Israel, perhaps a year before her passing. When we parted with a great big warm hug, Sadell said, "I want a simcha!!" I had danced at her wedding. How I wish she had danced at mine several years later.

She fought a courageous and spirited fight against her illness. May her memory, and that of so many classmates whose names I recognized with sadness on the list, be for a blessing.

Leslie Wong

~ Remembered by Renie Herman ~



Fate threw Leslie and me together as freshmen roommates. We hit it off and became life-long friends, despite being separated by geography most of time (Leslie married an Australian diplomat and lived all over the world, including many years in Australia). We never lost touch and over the years we visited with each other in Rome, New York, Boston, and Sydney.

Leslie was the most down to earth, free spirit I ever met. She taught me to love Mozart, to eat with chopsticks, to relax, and to see the world through a different lens. She was a both a great student (economics) and an imp, finding ways to have fun wherever and whenever.

The last few years of her life, we skyped regularly. When she had almost lost her ability to speak, during one of our last talks, she said, "We did good." I think we did. I'm forever grateful to the person who assigned us to the same room in North A.