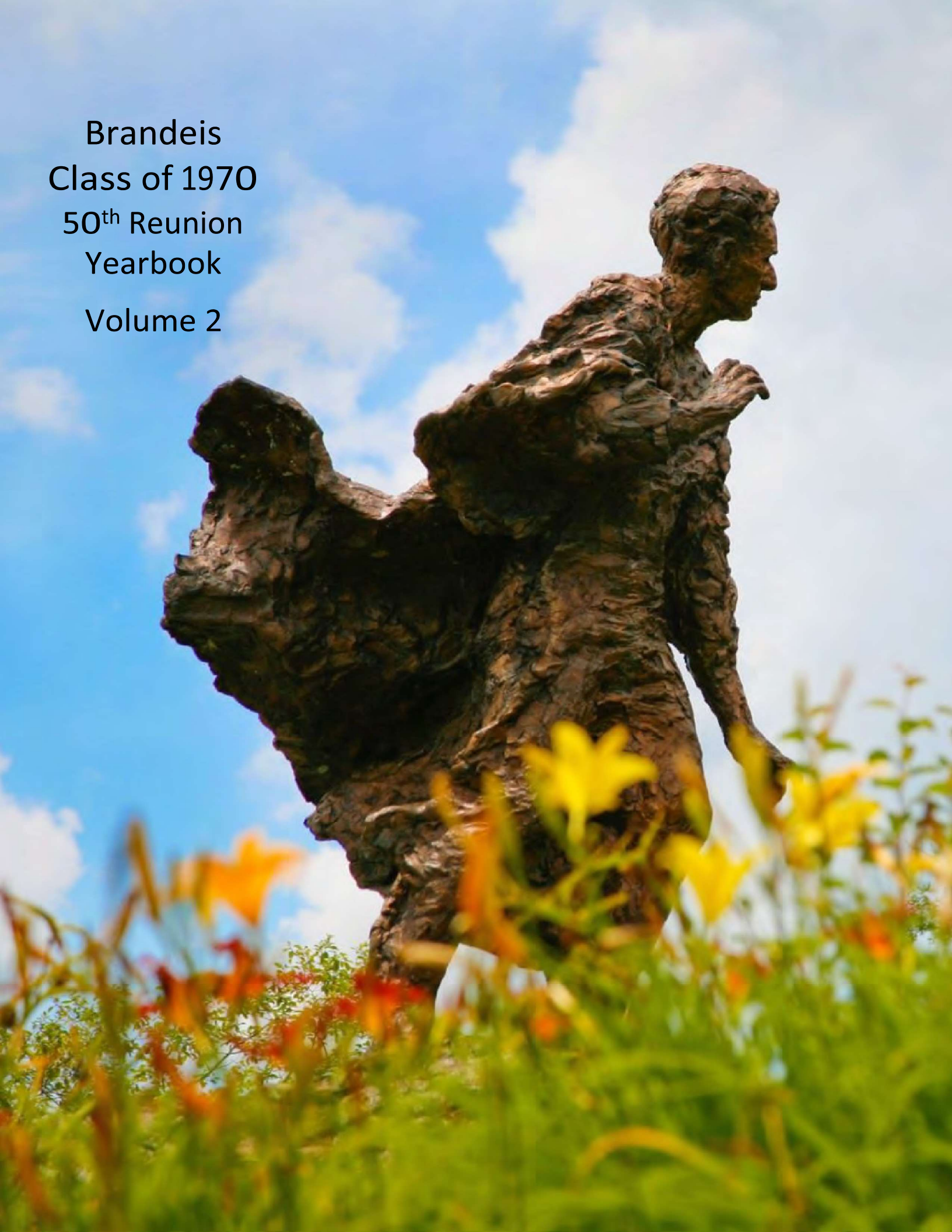


Brandeis
Class of 1970
50th Reunion
Yearbook
Volume 2



Introduction to Volume 2

Nineteen new entries plus one from volume 1 that was corrected by the author – adds up to twenty in volume 2.

As with volume 1, I took the pictures from our 1970 yearbook and used them as a table of contents for the 2020 yearbook. Entries are in the order of the pictures. Names are as of 2020, which in some cases differ from the 1970 names.

Format of entries differs from that of volume 1 because I did not have access to the special yearbook software used for volume 1. Hence I did not even try to merge them.

Let me know if I have done something wrong with your entry and I will send out an edited version if necessary.

1

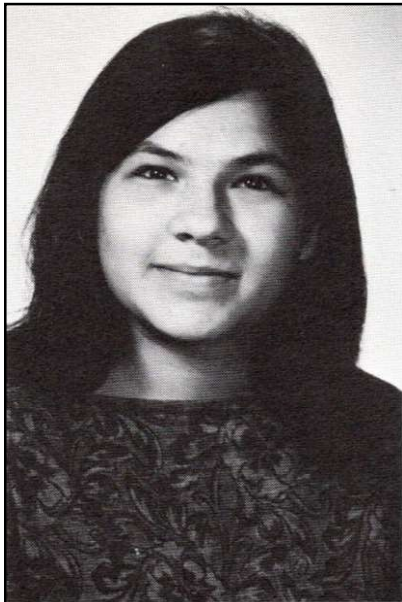
Sincere apologies if any of the names don't go with the pictures. I checked them three times to verify that they matched. If they were incorrect in the 1970 yearbook, they are incorrect here as well.

And sincere apologies if you are offended by having your 1970 picture replicated without your explicit permission.

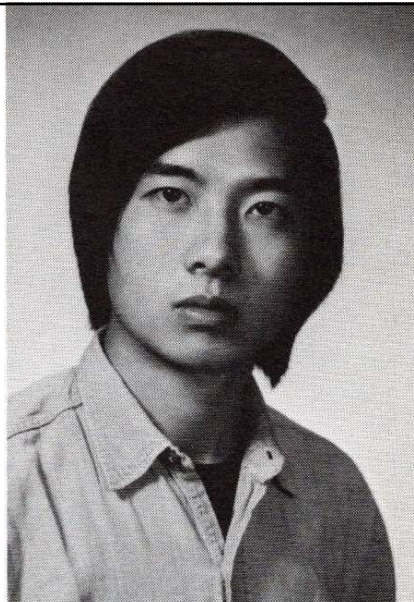
Enjoy the trip down memory lane!

- Eric Pasternack, 2020 yearbook coordinator

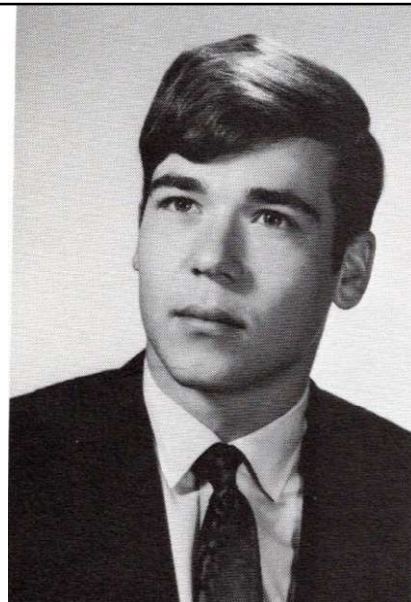
2



Ava Abramowitz

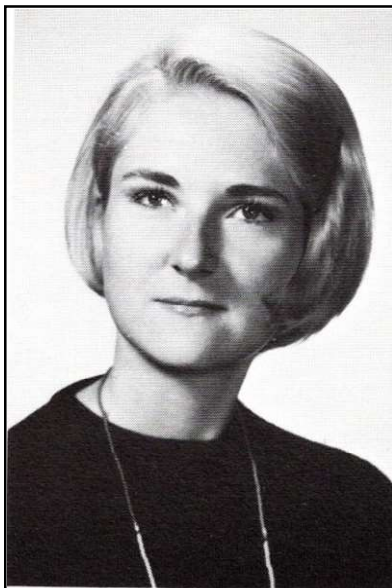


Pancho Chang

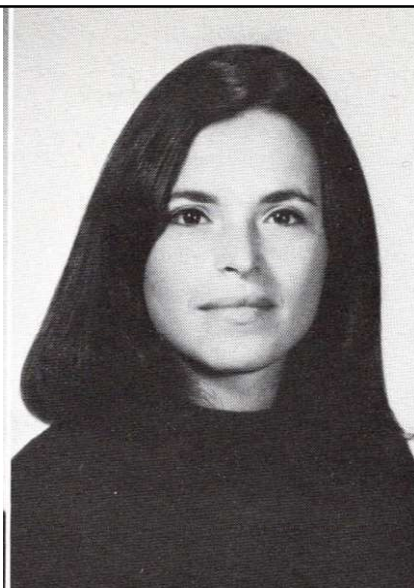


Ed David

3



Diana Dring

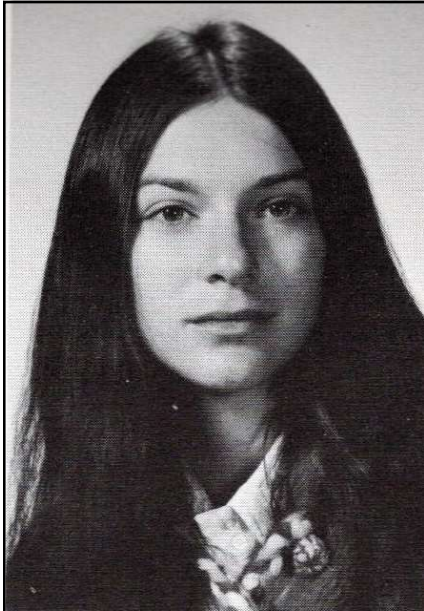


Elisabeth Evans

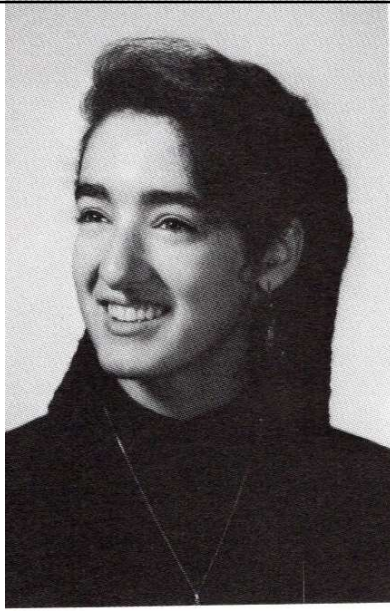


Ed Griff

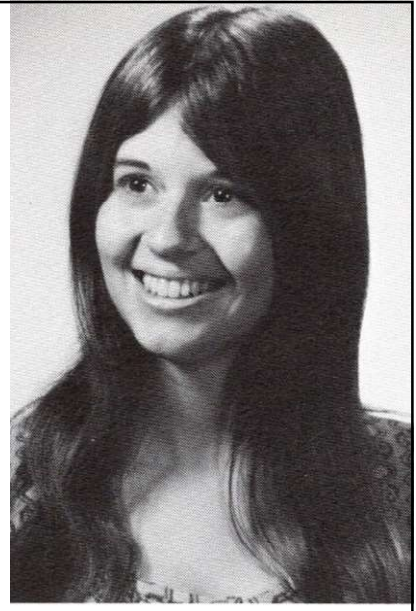
4



Susan Harritt



Deena Dash Kushner

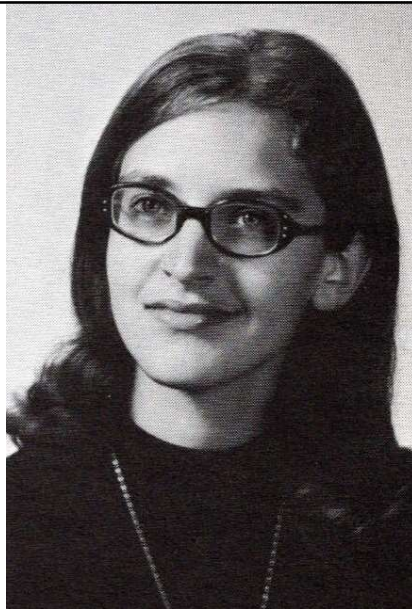


Rose LeBlanc

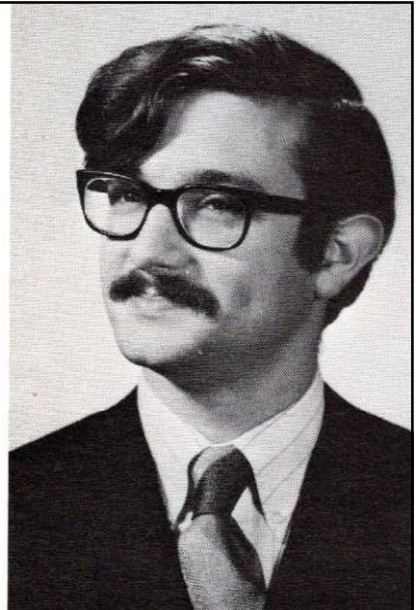
5



Mimi Finch Lerman



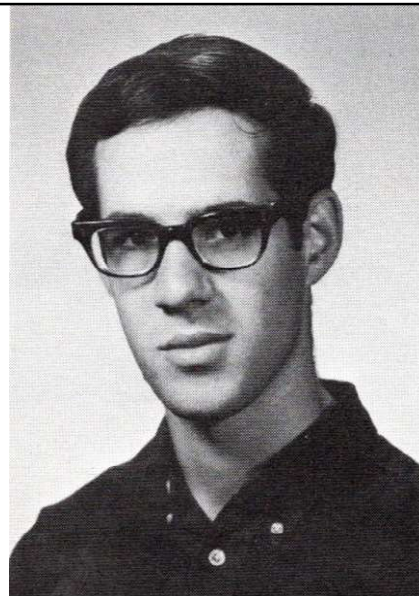
Cheri Cinkoske Madison



Menachem Malkosh
(Mark Skolnik)

6

Picture not
in 1970 Yearbook

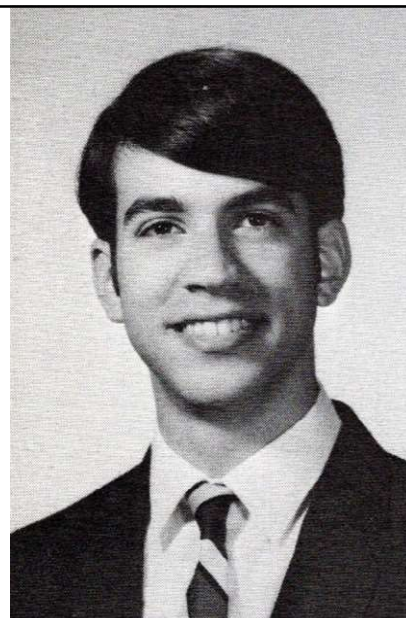
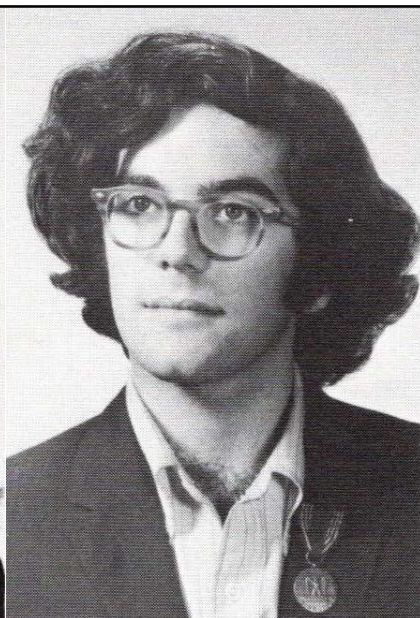


Sylvia Malm

Paula Marcus

Jim Michaelson

7

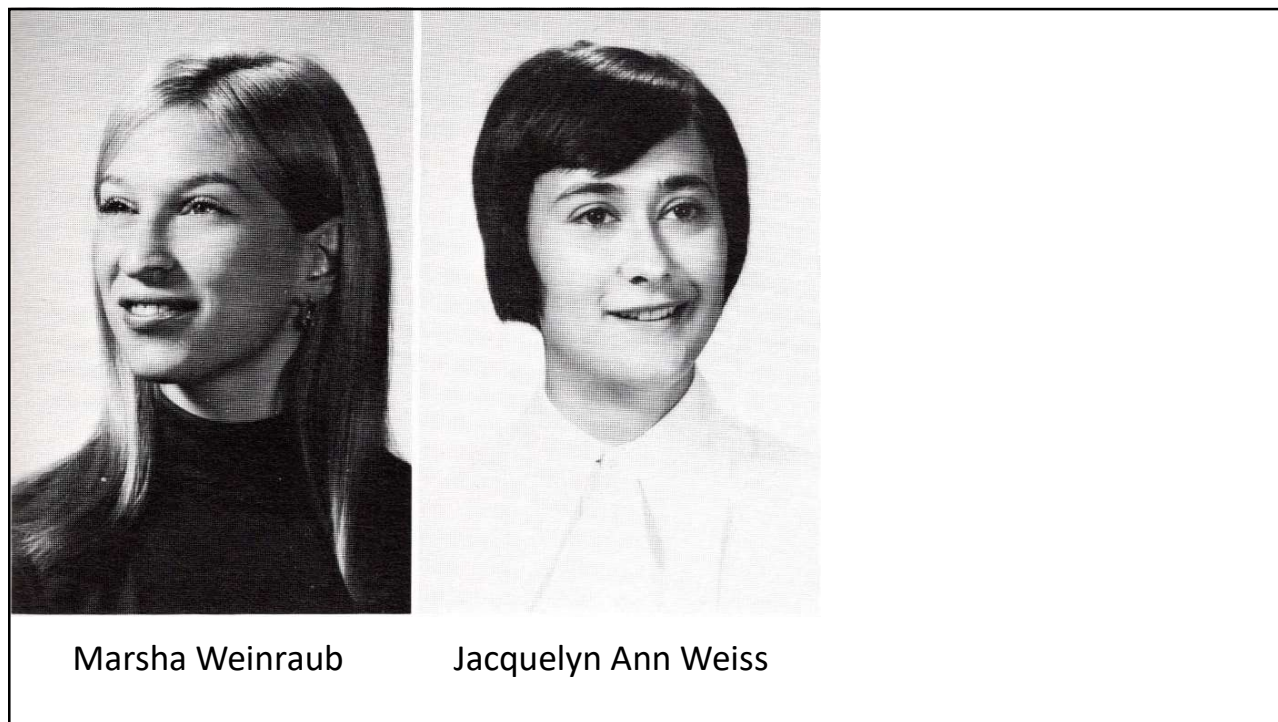


Anne Schuldiner Patterson

Mark Schenker

Mark E. Sobel

8



Marsha Weinraub

Jacquelyn Ann Weiss

Ava J Abramowitz

Life lessons learned at Brandeis:

Covid-19. A defining moment. Either it defines us or we define it. I am lucky and fortunate to be in the position where I am able to define it. This year I have an article published by [mediate.com](https://www.mediate.com) entitled Bring Objective Science to Mediation. <https://www.mediate.com/articles/abramowitz-webb-science.cfm> I have an article coming out for publication in the Fall in the Journal of the American College of Construction Lawyers on "How Collaborative Negotiators Settle Without Upending the Table. And, I have an article under review for publication on measuring police performance. Hopefully, it too will pass muster. What did graduating from Brandeis in possibly the worst of its 70 years teach me? How to make lemonade. L'chaim to us all.

Favorite achievements?

- Assisted in 1971 in writing a book on why women should be full-service police officers. None were at the time. The rest is history.
- Conceived and drafted the grant application for the establishment of the first ever Victim-Witness Assistance Unit. Ten million LEAA dollars later, the Victims' Movement took off. Then, I drafted Federal legislation giving victims of crime the right to allocute. It passed. The rest is history.
- Created the concept of Assertive Practice explored in my book, *The Architect's Essentials of Negotiation*.
- Have taught negotiation at George Washington University Law School for nearly 18 years.
- I have loved and been loved and finally, after a slew of trips and falls, learned the secrets of joy.



Ava

Pancho Chang

I've been fortunate to stay in touch with a number of Ridgewood parolees: Stewart Alter, Arjun Appadurai, Malcolm Blier, Paul Fenster, Lois Greenfield, Lynn Lieberman, Stuart Liebman, Jerry Mogul and Connie Vecchione, along with co-conspirators Jay Bartlett, Fax Gilbert, Bob Levensohn and Richard Shapiro.

I miss folks who have gone before us: Jude Battles, Michael Kelly, Richard Kimball, Glenn McNatt and Doug Salerno.

We've lived in California for nearly 30 years and miss friends and family in Boston where our children were born. Winters not so much.

I retired from a community health center after working at other community health centers, for local and federal government agencies and for several private foundations. I retired to work on migrant issues after seeing families and children in cages underneath the International Bridge between El Paso and Juarez.

Being at Brandeis during the national student strike helped to form my vague ideas of social and economic justice. Working in Asian Pacific communities helped to sharpen them. Working with other communities of color helped to broaden them.

Ed David

After Brandeis I immediately entered a two year program at the University of Chicago Graduate School of Business where I got an MBA in Finance and Accounting.

I spent most of the next thirty years doing a wide variety of things: helping to bring a few companies public, managing an institutional equity valuation service, marketing with Pfizer, participating in turnarounds at Arrow Electronics and Ryder System and writing business plans.

Shortly after Business School, I got married and had two sons. My sons are both medical doctors. One is an ER doctor in Seattle and the other, after getting his MD degree and completing a year of surgical residency, went into business. Today he's the CFO of a publicly traded company in the NY area.

And I have four terrific grandsons ranging from 2 to 5.

Throughout my life, I've been active in sports. I was on the "famed" Brandeis baseball team, I still play tennis 3 – 4 times per week and work out additionally all days.

In my 30's and 40's, I did downhill skiing. I don't do that any more. I guess it's just not a high priority.

I've always had a passion for learning and reading and I suppose that's been a hallmark of my life. When I was in my early 50's, after doing financial and accounting consulting, I decided on meeting Susan, who became my wife 17 years ago, to change careers. I got permanent NY State certification as a school business official.

As Assistant Superintendent for Business with a public school district, I retired in 2016. My primary residence is in Florida. Five months per year we live in Rockport, Maine (when there's no virus around).

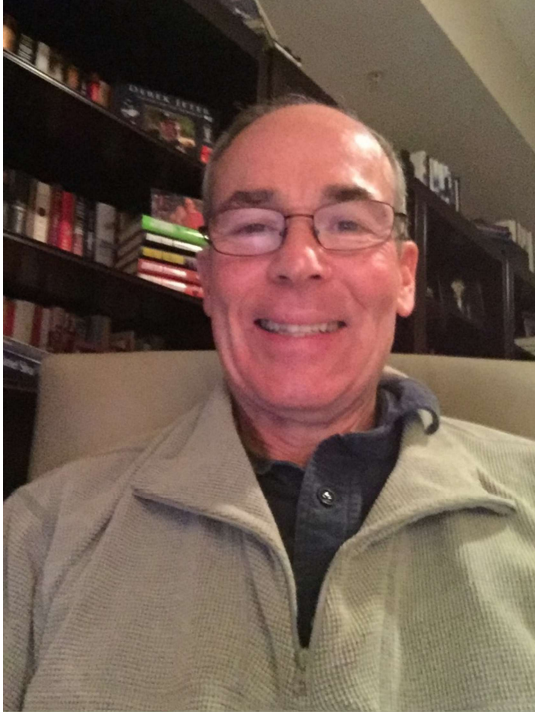
I also spend some time working on financial analysis, budgeting and operations on behalf of two HOA's where we live.

I've also closely followed national politics since I was about 12. Have keen interest in the upcoming election.

I also enjoy cooking, baking, listening and watching opera and watching the Yankees.

I guess I'm proudest of my sons and their sons.

I surely look forward to continued excellent health and enjoying life with my wife.



Ed



Ed and Susan



Ed

Diana Dring

I spent my first 8 years after Brandeis in the Dallas/Fort Worth area where my parents had relocated from our Michigan home during Junior year. I began a career in PR and Advertising, first with The Salvation Army's Texas headquarters promoting their charitable programs, then with a small advertising agency where I wrote copy, produced special events, and managed a diverse stable of client accounts. I subsequently left to freelance as a writer, apprentice with a graphic designer to produce brochures and other media, and become managing editor of the first monthly Texas feminist magazine, Equal Times, published by the Women's Center of Dallas.

When my parents began to divorce in 1976 and my own relationship unraveled, I "folded my tent" and took my wanderlust on the road in a Volkswagen camper to "find myself again." I traveled the Gulf Coast, Florida, and up the Blue Ridge Mountains back to my original NJ homes. I revisited Boston, Brandeis, the Cape, and Upstate NY, reconnecting with friends and family all along the way.

At the end of that road I discovered Woodstock, NY, the artist colony where the original music festival was created, and settled in for three years of rural small town living. I worked for a nightclub that offered music from well-known performers of the 1970s; a local café that was a hub of the community and hosted local artist events; and as a housekeeper, nanny, personal assistant, and home-based business management coach for the widow of a famous sculptor, a single mom with four children under age ten.

I returned to Dallas in 1980 to manage my father's sign company for two years, then kept a longstanding promise to myself to explore California in my van. After brief stays in San Diego and L.A., I discovered San Francisco and began to plant roots there.

In 1986 I returned to Woodstock for a vacation and wound up staying another four years, commuting to the Manhattan studio of a local graphic designer, writing copy and managing media production for his corporate clients.

I returned to the Bay Area in 1990 – after a few months' reunion with my parents in DFW on the way west. I resettled in Marin County just north of the Golden Gate, where I lived the next 32 years coaching entrepreneurs with personal organization, business management, and healthy life balance issues to be the best they could be.

Four years ago I gave up that life to return to Texas and care for my mother in her Arlington home. At 91, frail and with advancing dementia, she could no longer manage her affairs. As only child, the responsibility was mine. She passed away in early April.

So I'm a Texas homeowner now, unclear about what's next. I do know that training rescued horses is in my future, and maybe managing a sustainable farm: #1&2 on my bucket list. Maybe returning to California. Maybe finding a cowboy for late life marriage. Who knows? Stay tuned....



Most recently me, better with age



Me and mom on her 92d birthday, April 2017



Carson, my handsome last cat companion of 18 years

Elisabeth Evans

I grew up in a small town in northern New Hampshire where most of the few other Jewish folks were my relatives. I chose to attend Brandeis to experience Jewish social and academic life. And, did I!! Brandeis opened a world to me of intellectual, emotional, and creative opportunities.

After Brandeis, I traveled a bit and finally ended up in Arizona collecting more university degrees. To avoid a first career as a professional student, I moved to Denver and had a more meaningful and challenging career with the Environmental Protection Agency. During my free time, I became quite adventurous as a hiker, back country skier, backpacker, and gardener. Since retirement, I have pursued my bucket list of studying French and piano (again), fostering Samoyed dogs, taking long walking holidays on various continents, more gardening, and doing service projects for environmental organizations. And, mustn't forget, serving on the Board and other capacities for B'nai Havurah, a Jewish Reconstructionist congregation.

Ed Griff

My wife and I live in a hundred-year-old house which is always in need of something. We both like to garden, mostly vegetables for me and mostly flowers for Jan. Our son and family (grandsons 4 and 6) live outside Atlanta. Our daughter and husband are expecting their first any day; they live in New Orleans. I still work full time at the University of Cincinnati. My latest project is developing courses for non-science students on the biology of addiction. Many good Brandeis memories including hot chocolate at Cholmondeley's, the annual Bacchanalia festival, Motown at Kutz dining hall, and a tall balding (and not that old) chemistry professor who repeatedly said, "You take the given-ness and you build a model".



Ed and family at Jan's 70th

Susan Harritt

After graduation, I stayed in the Boston area for about a year and then headed out west, eventually stopping in Boulder, Colorado before traveling on to San Francisco. I found a ride to California on a rideboard (the equivalent of today's Craigslist). Bill Butler, the man who wrote that rideboard post, is now my husband of 40 years.

Bill and I quickly became inseparable. After we spent a few months in California, we hitchhiked throughout Mexico, then returned to the US, and ended up in the Colorado mountains for a short bit. I returned to Boston to attend Northeastern University Law School. I graduated in 1974 and came up to Vermont where I clerked at the Vermont Supreme Court. I've been in Vermont ever since.

I worked for the State of Vermont as a public defender, a deputy county prosecutor, and an assistant attorney general. I remained in the Vermont Attorney General's Office for over 30 years. One of the highlights of that work was arguing before the United States Supreme Court. (No opinion resulted from that case; the Court decided that the writ of certiorari had been improvidently granted. Darn!) Another highlight that grew out of my appellate work in the Vermont AGO was a trip to the Republic of Karelia in Russia as a member of a rule of law project designed to showcase the American jury trial and appeals system.

Now retired for over 7 years, my husband, Bill Butler, and I have enjoyed traveling in Mexico, Guatemala, and Cuba as well as in Southeast Asia and Morocco. When we're not on the road, we're very happy to be home spending time with our family. We're kvelling over the birth of our first grandchild, a precious baby boy who lives in Philadelphia with Alanna, our daughter, and her husband, Jacob. Despite the pandemic, we pulled off a family reunion this past week with Alanna, Jacob, and one-month old Zoren along with our other daughter, Danielle who lives in Brooklyn on a tugboat, and her boyfriend, Nathan. It was a fabulous love fest. Family is very important to all of us.

Who would have guessed that this New Jersey girl would love her life on a dead end dirt road in Vermont. We're especially lucky to have a pond, a vegetable garden, and flower beds. There are lots of ways to keep active here. Except for the pandemic, the chaos throughout the country, and the abysmal "leadership" in DC, life is good.



Susan and Bill in San Miguel de Allende, Mexico, March 2020



First row: Alanna, Zoren and Jacob
Second row: Bill, Susan, Nathan and Danielle

Deena Dash Kushner

The political activism of my senior year as well as my art interests and major in English and American Literature have continued throughout the last 50 years, in one way or another. After a brief attempt at a Master's program at SF State University, I worked in accounting and retail during the day and sewed increasingly more challenging at night, moving from Berkeley to Stanford for Sidney's postdoctoral fellowships. Then came the big move complete with an infant, to Athens, GA for graduate school in Business Administration for me and an Assistant Professorship for Sidney. I organized a Graduate Student Association speaker's program and invited Vernon Jordan (who spoke at our Brandeis graduation) to deliver the inaugural address. As I moved into the Athens political world and on to the National Women's Political Caucus, I worked on campaigns including the first woman elected Mayor, and commissioners including John Barrow who later held an increasingly rare Democratic seat in Congress. After earning my doctorate in Business Administration, I taught Decision Sciences for several years at Georgia State University in Atlanta. When an opportunity arose to purchase a local gymnastics center (no more commute), I switched into managing a gym and coaching, ultimately training girls at a high level and becoming a boys judge. Both my son and daughter took gymnastics with my son joining Stanford's men's team, winning national championships.

My next and current career has been managing American Artists Group, which turned 85 this March. Started by my grandfather, it had been the family business based in New York City until we moved it to Athens in 2001. Not good timing. I utilize my business and art backgrounds, wearing many different hats. In the arts field, I have made quilts for three grandchildren, knit scarves and sweaters, learned pottery and glazes, become a contra-dance caller and, until March, a social dancer. My current project is a quilt for our king-size bed, with fabric from around the world.

(This is a correction to the entry in vol 1)

Rose LeBlanc

The year 1970 was certainly a momentous one for me. I became a first generation college graduate of one of the best universities in the country, Brandeis. It changed my life and I have always been proud to tell anyone where I got my degree and how important it has been to me. Then in late June of 1970 while visiting New Hampshire I met a young man who had just returned from Vietnam, Andrew Terragni. We have been together ever since and even got married along the way. We often marvel at the different paths we took getting to that day in 1970 but we have always shared similar values and outlooks on life and it has been great. We both have a strong work ethic and an excitement to try new things. In the next few years I did Community Organizing, Social Work and was a Regional Director for Women for Higher Education, an organization which helped women on AFDC in N.H. to get training or a College Degree.

In 1983 Andy and I founded a Plumbing and Heating Company in Wolfeboro, NH, which we owned and operated for 25 years. We sold it in 2007 and since then we have enjoyed traveling to many parts of the world. We returned from Peru and a cruise of the Amazon River on Feb. 3rd 2020. We don't know when we will resume our travels but we are grateful to have had the privilege of visiting fascinating countries like India, Myanmar, Tanzania, Tunisia, Egypt, Jordan and Israel.

I must also mention that during the last 50 years (time does indeed fly) Andy and I have had what you might call a hobby or a sideline. Since 1974 we have renovated two Victorian houses; designed and built two contemporary houses (one of which we currently occupy); built a Commercial Building for our Plumbing Company; renovated a ranch house for resale; and are currently building a small house on the Contoocook River in Concord, NH near our home. We have two wonderful sons who have made me so proud to be their mother. Jolyon, born in 1977, has a PhD in Molecular Biology (didn't get those skills from me) and lives near Boston. Geoffrey, born in 1979, graduated from UNH in Environmental Science and spent two years in the Peace Corps in Mali. He has carried on the Plumbing and Heating tradition and lives in Concord, NH near us. We also have six grandchildren ranging in age from 4 to 17 who keep us active and involved.

I owe a debt of gratitude to Brandeis for many things: the superb professors whom I remember fondly; the many wonderful friends with whom I am still in touch; the experiences which opened my horizons and gave me great skills for dealing with people, both personally and professionally. I am especially grateful for the experience of a lifetime, six months of study in Jerusalem with the Jacob Hiatt Institute. I will never forget the time I spent there with my fellow students and our wonderful group leaders (and sometime bodyguards) Yael Chen

and Yoni Netanyahu. For those of us who were there, do you remember his "close up the gaps" when we were climbing Masada on the snake path?

I am happy that I am keeping in touch with so many friends from our class and I very much look forward to a reunion, whenever it is possible, so we can spend some time together again.



Andrew and Rose on the Amazon River



Grandchildren Leo, Olive, Celia, William



Sons Geoffrey and Jolyon



Grandchildren Sawyer and Penny

Mimi Finch Lerman

My greatest achievement is my family. That stems from Brandeis where I met Mike. We just celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary with a zoom meeting with our 6 children, many of our 24 grandchildren and our great grandson.

We just saw them all "in person" at the wedding of our 2nd granddaughter this past week.

We had hoped to go on an Alaskan cruise to celebrate our anniversary but those plans are on hold for now. Our current hopes and plans are to start visiting family and friends once it becomes safe.

At Brandeis I learned how to balance studies, work and social life. That helped me to work hard and it taught me how to budget time. Those skills have helped me to raise a family and to volunteer in the Jewish community of South Bend. We worked hard to establish (in 1974) and support the South Bend Hebrew Day School as well as our synagogue over the last 48 years.

In my free time I enjoy cross stitch, sudoku and playing mahjonnig as well as walking, yoga and pilates.

Hopefully I can travel to the east coast next summer to have a chance to see old friends.



Outdated family photo. It's hard to get everyone together at once.



Cheri Cinkoske Madison

After a wonderful 4 years at Brandeis, which were quite eye-opening for a gal from a conservative town in southern Indiana (with some contact with the “outside” world because it was home to Indiana University), I bounced around for a while. Worked with VISTA (basically the domestic Peace Corps) in Kansas City for a year and a half, then moved on to work for Cesar Chavez on the grape boycott in Philadelphia. From there I went to Bakersfield, California (where the boycott began) but eventually moved on to Las Vegas--what a change! I came to visit a friend on my way back east and decided things in Boston weren’t going to be the same as life on campus, so I settled down in Las Vegas in 1973.

I found Las Vegas was a wonderful base from which to explore nature and wilderness. I was active in the Sierra Club for ten years or so and then married James Frederick Madison (born in Washington DC and indeed a descendant of the president) in November 1988. We spent our honeymoon in Nepal before we got married and later journeyed to the Galapagos, Macchu Picchu, and the Ecuadorean rain forest. We explored most of the wilderness areas around Nevada and many natural areas throughout the Desert Southwest.

I paid my bills from my jobs as a secretary/administrative assistant until my hiking adventures led to writing a book in 1988 about Red Rock Canyon National Conservation Area outside of Las Vegas. And then I became an editor for the book's publisher, followed by freelance editing, working from my home (or ranch or wherever; the Internet is wonderful!).

The “ranch” refers to the 40 acres of land in northern Arizona that Fred and I bought, on which we built a 3200-square-foot house with our own four hands--definitely the greatest achievement of my life. The only professional installation was the septic tank; we handled the solar power installation as well as all the building. In the center of the picture I submitted, you can see the roof of the building. It certainly gives you an indication of the beauty of the land we built on.

We spent a while intrigued with birds. We hand-raised cockatiels and gave them to shut-ins. We always shared our home with dogs--German shepherds, Siberian huskies, Basset hounds, and a wide assortment of mix-and-match rescues.

After Fred died in January 2016, our last Basset hound joined him 12 days later. I went back to my first favorite dog breed and adopted a year-old female German shepherd. Last fall I moved in with my boyfriend and planned a trip to Italy this March, which of course never happened. We’re looking forward to when we’ll be able to travel again.

In the meantime, the adventures continue....



Cheri



The Ranch

Menachem Malkosh (Mark Skolnik)

Life since Brandeis:

- a. Career in technology: software, telecommunications, medical devices, network management standardization. Now happily retired.
- b. Bucket list: have seen a fair amount of the world, either with my wife, or with my family, or on business trips.
- c. Brandeis impact: my major life decisions were taken during Brandeis years: who to marry, what career to follow, where to live, type of Jewish orientation.
- d. Greatest achievement: 50 years of marriage, raising a terrific family in Israel (18 grandchildren with more on the way), contributing to Israeli society.



Our family gathers for our 50th Wedding Anniversary

Sylvia Malm

Brandeis was an adventure. I arrived as a freshman prepared by three years in a Quaker boarding school in Providence, so I was used to being away from home. But I was still basically a quiet girl from rural Pennsylvania, convinced that I got in because I wasn't Jewish and wasn't from New York. I didn't get many of the jokes that first semester. I remember being asked for the "Christian point of view" in my first humanities class. I had no idea. Looking back, I think coming to Brandeis was the first of many steps toward being comfortable in new and diverse environments, and it was always interesting. And I was sure I was going to flunk out when confronted with my first paper. I didn't. My big sister was very concerned because she observed me hanging out with adventurous older Ridgewood folks (I was actually pretty safe because I am not that adventurous).

I became a sociology major because it allowed me the flexibility to take multiple humanities courses. I wish now I had taken more history and politics, but I learned a lot in political activism. Also loved pantomime with Jan Kessler. I also became interested in early childhood education, and volunteered in the campus nursery school. After graduation, I had no idea what to do, so many interests, no clear career path. Considered multiple options and ended up taking refuge at Boston University in a master's program in special education, which I finally finished in 1979 while teaching for seven years in a state-funded preschool program in the Bay Area, followed by escape to a more "adult" master's program in public policy at Duke University. Thus ended my formal education, although I am a lifelong learner.

Although I might have worked in early childhood policy, in the Reagan years there wasn't much I wanted to be part of. I decided I wanted to see what EPA would be like with new leadership coming in. (My only claim to science was being my mother's daughter and her PhD in biology – writing got me in). I spent over 30 years with EPA (Environmental Protection Agency for the acronym-phobic) in various positions, mostly in DC and also Denver and Seattle. My focus has always been on leveraging external partners to achieve mutual goals, especially protecting and improving the quality of our drinking water sources. The Tom Sawyer approach to fence painting....and non-regulatory. I've worked a lot with USDA at the national and state levels, and it's been a great integration of my policy and farm experience, and my inclination towards partnerships. I retired in 2015, and since 2017 have been part-time consulting, same issues and opportunities although more limited now by COVID. Hoping to continue consulting at some level, but also scheming how I can live closer to the ocean....

Pictures are of me and my two girls, ages 25 and 22, and our current dogs. I adopted both girls at birth as a single parent – best and most challenging decision of my life, another learning opportunity, one that connected us to a wonderful community. The older graduated from Virginia Wesleyan University, worked in insurance sales and is now trying to shift into other opportunities, not easy during a pandemic. The younger has multiple interests - TV production, helping others overcome challenges - and is finding her path. One grand-dog (not pictured).

I was so disappointed not to see people in person in June, having been to only one reunion (15th). Hope and best wishes to all for a happier 2021, in so many ways!



Paula Marcus

If it wasn't for Brandeis, I would never have had the life I've had. I would not live in Los Angeles, I would not have spent my career in the Entertainment Business, and I wouldn't have the dear friends I met there. I know that sounds a bit overblown, but it is very true.

When I entered Brandeis, I had no idea who I wanted to be or what I wanted to do with my life. I majored in everything under the sun, until I was introduced to the theater. I never thought I was creative enough for a life in the arts, but then I learned differently. There is room in the arts for those who love theater, movies, art, etc. and also excel in the management side of the business. Brandeis gave me the confidence to pursue a field I loved.

After Brandeis I got my master's degree in television and film from Syracuse University. I then moved to Los Angeles to pursue my future in the television/film industry. The only person I knew in LA was my best friend from Brandeis (who continues to be my closest friend), Debbie Schwartz. We roomed together and I began my career. I was accepted in a training program sponsored by the Directors Guild of American for assistant directors. After my training, I was a 2nd Assistant Director, 1st Assistant Director, Production Manager and eventually Producer. I worked on such shows as the movie "Grease", the TV show "Cagney and Lacey" and many, many more features and TV shows. At the time I started out, there were very few women working as assistant directors. There were many instances of overt prejudice toward women, but I did persist. As I got older, I knew that working on set was a young person's work, for the most part. So I went back to school (UCLA Extension) and became a CPA. After 3 very long years working at Price Waterhouse in their Entertainment division, I went back to work for independent film companies. I worked as a finance person and production executive. During this time, I also took 2 years to produce an animated feature film, "The Pirates Who Don't Do Anything" – the best experience in my career. Why you ask? Because the people I was working with were not only extremely talented, but the nicest people in the world. After many years of working in a very competitive industry, I have learned that what is most important is to enjoy your day – which means enjoying those who you surround yourself with. My final full time job in the business was as CFO of Exclusive Media Group, a company that made some very good films, but went out of business anyway. After being the final employee of the company, laying off the staff, selling off the library and selling other assets, I decided it was time to retire.

Retirement is good. I still do some consulting, but my fun activities have taken over my life. I play tennis, and since I retired I have taken up bridge and needlepoint. I am really enjoying all of these activities. But mostly, I love to travel and have been all over the world (both for work and for fun). I have travelled with the Brandeis alumni group twice and really enjoyed both trips. Travel is my passion. I hope to be able to do it again soon.

My most important achievement in my life is the friends I've made and kept. I have friends from elementary school, high school, college, graduate school and of course, work. They never fail to make my day worthwhile. I am very lucky.

Jim Michaelson

At the state science fair, held in the Brandeis gymnasium, I won a prize, and a small scholarship to Brandeis, but my grades weren't quite up to the mark. Nonetheless, my late, blessed, Dad asked my Rabbi to ask Brandeis whether one could give a scholarship and then reject the candidate, so I really didn't deserve to get in. My subsequent grades, side trip into an anthropology major, and generally tumultuous performance, appropriate for the end of the 60's, reflected that. A year followed, working as a research technician, then a PhD at the Sloan Kettering Institute (happiest days of my life), then started my academic life at NYU (a year), back to Boston, 15 years working out the biochemistry and genetics of blood groups in mice, with occasional studies, closer to by heart, on embryology, then 25 years working on the mathematics of cancer and cancer screening, work that paid the bills, and saved a lot of lives. Titles: Now I'm an Associate Professor of Pathology at Harvard, hold various research positions at the MGH, am a Guest Investigator in the Biology Department at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Institution and a Whitman Center Associate at the Marine Biological Laboratory (near where I now live in Woods Hole), a Senior Visiting Fellow at the Nuffield Department of Women's & Reproductive Health, University of Oxford, where I work on finding better math for knowing how big babies are and how fast they are growing, before they are born, so that OBGYN's are able to make better choices to have more babies come into the world happy and healthy, and next (when the vaccine finally arrives and we can crawl out of our caves), a Visiting Scientist at the University of California at San Francisco, where I shall be working on the mathematics of growth and embryonic development. A happy, strange life (no wife, no kids, no house, few bucks), launched out of a cannon by Ralph Norman in the Age of Aquarius, from which height I could see what others had not yet seen, and report it all to my fellow scientists. Thanks for making my life possible, Brandeis.

Anne Schuldiner Patterson

How do I sum up the 50 years since graduation from Brandeis?

After a few years working at jobs that involved cataloguing and indexing, I found my way to medical publishing where I spent more than 30 years signing and managing new content for students and professionals in medicine and nursing. This was a dynamic time in medicine and publishing and I was fortunate to be involved with journals, books, and software, retiring at the end of 2015 from a company that creates mobile and web applications for this market.

My husband, Ted, and I will celebrate our 50th anniversary later this year. We moved to the Philadelphia area in 1997 from the suburbs of Washington, D.C. Our son and his family live nearby and we are able to enjoy time with our granddaughters, ages 2-1/2 and 1.

I'm lucky to remain in contact with a number of Brandeis friends—it seems that time apart and physical distance don't keep you from picking up a conversation just where you left off. Although many activities have been limited (temporarily, I hope) by the Covid-19 pandemic, I still enjoy reading, travel, cooking, talking over meals at home or out with friends, viewing art/dance/plays, knitting, and volunteer work at the library and food bank. If pressed, I could trace each of these activities directly to its antecedent at Brandeis.



Anne



Anne and family

Mark Schenker

Perhaps I've already reported some of this before. I remember graduation, loading all my earthly possessions into my 1967 Buick Skylark, with no idea where I was going to stay that night or where my life was going. That first month included a lot of time at Max's Bar on River Street in Cambridge, in a pleasant haze.

I mucked around for a while, trying to be Woody Guthrie or Jack Kerouac. I worked odd jobs (e.g., in a banjo factory), hitchhiked cross country a few times, rode a freight train, camped out on many a basement floor (thanks, Victor Shear). I ended up as an aide at McLean Hospital, noted psychiatric facility, which circuitously led to my career as a clinical psychologist (thanks to one nameless classmate, who persuaded me that psychologists could make \$40/hour, enabling me to live large on 5 hours work a week).

Off to Philadelphia for a Ph.D. at Temple University, (thanks Deb Spitalnik and Marsha Weinraub), where I still am. I've got a great wife (36 years!), 3 kids, 3 grandkids, a dog, a cat and a 2012 Subaru. I live the dreaded suburban life, which now seems second nature to me. My work focuses on Substance Use Disorders (yes, I know, it's ironic, I get it). I've served on the Board of the Society of Addiction Psychology, published a book and a couple of chapters, gotten an award or two. It's a good life and I can't fathom what else I might have possibly done. But in my heart I'm still an idealistic 16 year-old beatnik. These days, with my back, knees, and post prostate surgery, I won't be hitting the pavement to canvass for Joe, but the spirit is still strong (thanks, Abbie Hoffman).

Anyone who remembers me probably sees me strumming my Gibson L-4C guitar (which I still have) (Hi Mal Blier), avoiding schoolwork. Later, I spent a year at Berklee College of Music (hey there, Bob Rosen). I played in a working band for 15 years, and a newer band that is on Covid hiatus. They let me sing "Glory Days" and "Summertime Blues".

I remain ambivalent about my time at Brandeis. I was a lost soul, quite depressed, (thanks, Jim Balanoff for offering support one day), slogging through my studies, smoking my fair share of weed, rejected by one girl after another, aspiring to greatness and falling far short (it helps if you buy a ticket, as they say about the lottery). It was not a great time in my life. None of it was Brandeis's fault; I had huge opportunities, but in retrospect I feel I largely squandered them. I hold on to the friends and teachers I met there, and my idealism, and I still own a few college books, determined to read them before I die.

A few years ago, a Brandeis undergraduate discovered a graffito that me, Brenda Kuchinsky and Mike Bodkin had scrawled on the wall in the Castle somewhere. "Good luck to you in the future" it said. I pass this on to you, and wish you all good luck in the future. Write if you get work.



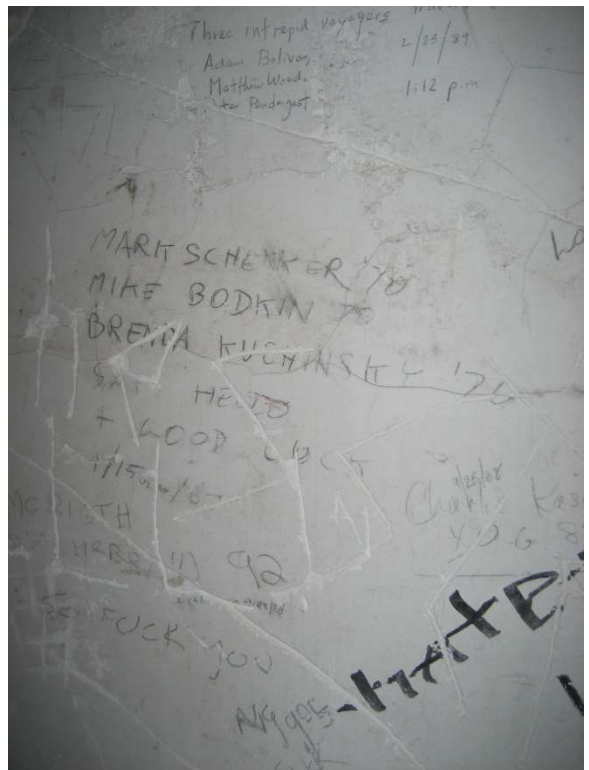
Mark Linda Commanders 5/19



Mark at World Cafe



Lin and the kids



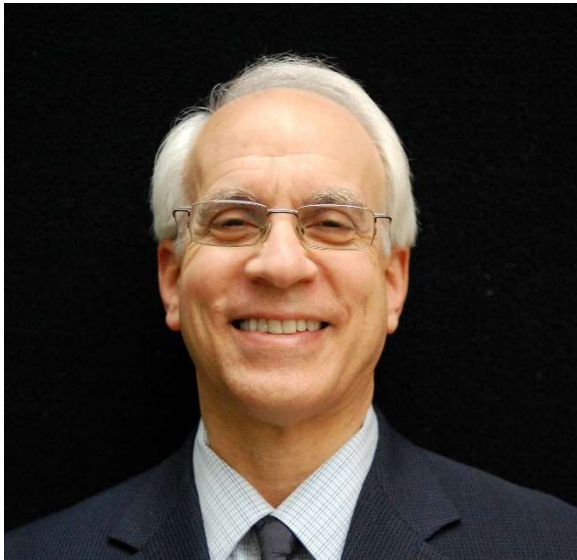
Brandeis Castle Graffiti

Mark E. Sobel

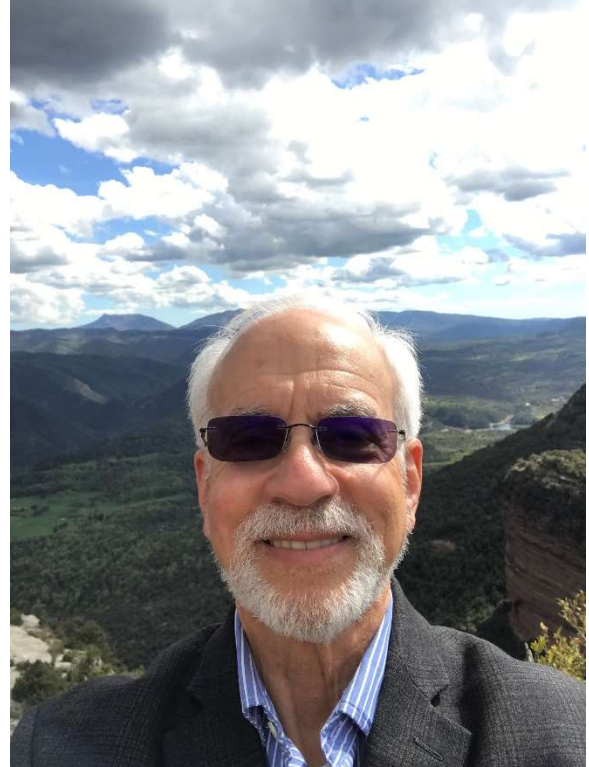
I arrived at Brandeis as a relatively immature (both physically and socially and a year younger than most freshmen) individual who had been very sheltered up until that time. In other words, I was a super geek. My experience at Brandeis broke me out of my shell and exposed me to a broader world; let's be realistic – I am still a geek, but hopefully not of superhero proportions. My educational and social experience at Brandeis gave me the confidence to be more spontaneous and to overcome fear of challenges. I have been thinking about this quite a bit this year because my great nephew starts college; his freshman year will be quite different than mine was. Due to the pandemic, he will miss out (hopefully only at the beginning) on some of the social interactions that have become so integral to the college experience. But more critical, he is barraged on a daily basis with lies and manipulations perpetrated by our national leaders (whereas we only found out many years later about the big lies of the Department of Defense concerning the Vietnam War). In contrast, what was central to my Brandeis experience was the Brandeis motto: אמת - “truth even unto its innermost parts” and the inculcation of the principles of truth and justice.

Getting back to my “geekdom,” my fondest Brandeis memories actually take me back to the Da Vinci room in the library (corner of the second floor) - hanging out and studying most days with my inner circle of friends. This small room with a bust of Leonardo and closed stacks lining the walls had a couple of lounge chairs and a conference table. For me it was a haven of security and study mixed with a heavy dose of levity, followed almost every night by a foray to the Castle or the cafeteria for dessert.

After Brandeis, I went to medical school (Mount Sinai in New York); I caught the research bug in my first year and eventually graduated as an MD-PhD. After a year of pediatric training in Boston, I pursued a physician-scientist career at the National Institutes of Health in Bethesda, MD for 25 years and then became the CEO of several non-profit educational pathology societies for 17 years. I retired 30 months ago. I am planning to return to my roots in New York next year. Professional achievements notwithstanding, I count as my greatest achievement being the primary caregiver for my sister, who battled ovarian cancer for 5 years, and providing love and support for her children.



Mark E. Sobel, MD PhD: formal portrait



Mark in Cataluña at the foot of the Pyrenees,
2019



Mark with cherry blossoms, Tidal Basin,
Washington DC, 2019

Marsha Weinraub

Life since Brandeis has been full. Highlights include a long-lived, long-loved, and still ongoing marriage to a good man, two kind, strong-willed and upstanding sons (one Brandeis 2014); one fabulous daughter-in-law; a successful career as a chaired Psychology Professor and Million Dollar Club member (meaning I brought in bigtime external funding); service as department chair for nearly a decade (until the Bylaws did me in), and surprising to me, active member of a large Reform Congregation (which boasts two Brandeis alum-- the woman as senior rabbi, the man as associate rabbi).

I garden, play tennis, lift weights, and enjoy life to its fullest, even in these pandemic times. Favorite current activity—Zoom classes in Jazz history from Swing University aka Jazz at Lincoln Center (feels like taking classes back in Brandeis days).

If it weren't for pandemic suffering, social injustice all around, and decimation of our planet, I'd be happier than a senior on Bernstein Day.

Eager to see everyone and be back on campus.



Marsha



Stu, Ethan, Danielle and Jeremy at Uncle Phil's funeral in Arlington, 2018

Jacquelyn Ann Weiss

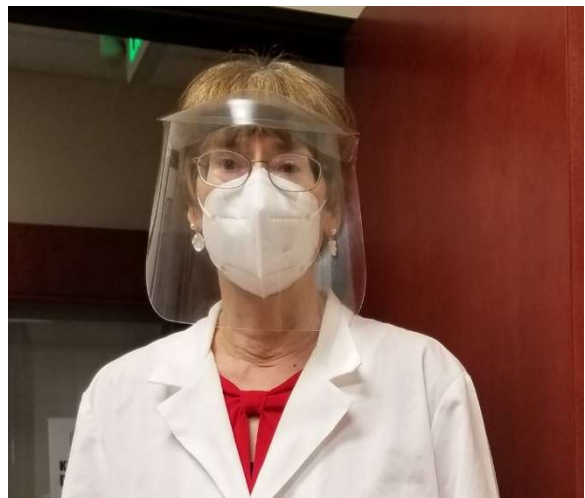
After Brandeis, I attended graduate school at Harvard and received a Ph.D. in theoretical solid state physics in 1975. My career segued at that point and I spent a year at Stanford as a post-doctoral fellow in Neurobiology and later enrolled in pre-med courses. I was accepted into an accelerated two year medical school program for science Ph.Ds. at University of Miami and received my M.D. in 1979. After that it was internship and then residency in neurology at Miami and two wonderful years at UCLA. I decided at that point that I had not spent enough time as a “student,” so I went back to Stanford for another fellowship, this time in clinical neurophysiology, completing this in 1984.

I was in practice for three years in the Navy (Naval Hospital San Diego,) where I was privileged to treat some truly remarkable patients, and met my husband, Brad. We were married in 1985. We spent the next 17 years in Seattle (why I don't know, his bad idea!) where I was in private practice. We finally returned to the San Francisco Bay Area where we have been since 2005. I am still working as a neurologist and clinical neurophysiologist but predominantly doing medical legal evaluations.

Unfortunately we have no children or grandchildren to talk about, but have had a succession of wonderful mini-lop rabbits to keep us company, although sadly, none right now.



Jackie and Brad



Jackie at work now!