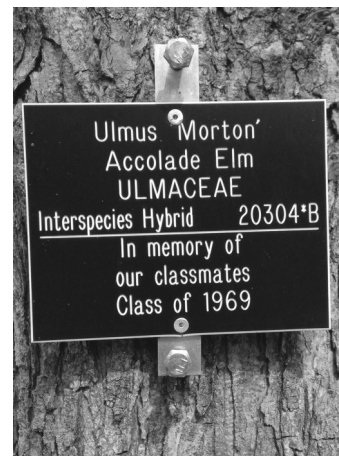


*In Memoriam Remembrances*  
*for*  
*Class of 1969*



*Reunion 2014*

## In Memory of the Deceased Members of the Class of 1969

Sorted by Undergraduate Name

We are indebted to the Class of 1968 for the concept of this book honoring each of our deceased Smith 1969 classmates. Many thanks to all of you kind contributors of personal memories, shared memories, brief moments recollected and information from family members and obituaries. This book could not have happened without your loving attention. It will be posted soon on our Class website for all class members - those attending and those unable to attend our 45th Reunion - to read your tributes. – Janet Williams Harrison, 1969 Memorial Chair

We celebrate here our past friendships with the following remarkable Smith women:

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If you'd like to make a gift in memory of any of these members of our class, visit [smith.edu](http://smith.edu) and click on "Make a Gift" or mail a check to The Smith Fund, 33 Elm Street, Northampton, MA 01063. Include the name of the individual(s) you want to memorialize in the memo line of your check.

# Valentine “Connie” Ackerman

Emerson House

*February 14, 2005*

**Valentine “Connie” Ackerman**– Due to an extended illness. Ms. Ackerman was born September 18, 1947 in Charleston, SC, to William and Jennie Shimel Ackerman. She was a graduate of Ashley Hall, Smith College and the University of South Carolina Law School. She is survived by her beloved spouse, Mary Williams of Avondale Estates, GA and three children, Jed, Chanda and Andrew and dear friend Jerry Kaynard of Charleston, South Carolina.

“Valentine (“Connie” in those days) Ackerman was in our freshman group at Emerson. Short, glossy black hair, with a wonderful sense of humor, intelligent and focused, she was always a wonderful person to spend time with. I lost track of her after changing houses. Then a few years later, she wrote in the Class News that she had come out as a lesbian. How sad that we all were so ill-informed in those days and that Connie must have felt isolated from those immediately around her.”

– Carolyn Patterson

# Leslie "Letty" Arends Eckel

Baldwin House

*February 21, 2010*



**Leslie Arends Eckel-** Leslie taught Kindergarten at The Park School from 1969-1998, and from 1999-2009 she served as a leader and special assistant in early childhood admission. Perhaps it was Leslie's profound respect for five-year-olds that gave her, and them, the greatest joy. When parents, colleagues, friends and "grown" Park School students look back on Leslie's clarity, pace, personalized attention, humor and bright, witty, outspoken spirit, they cannot help but rejoice in the difference she made in those she taught. In addition to her devotion to teaching, she was also the loving mother of Leslie Elizabeth. Leslie will be missed by the many people whose lives she touched.

"Leslie Arends Eckel '69, Feb. 21 '10, of cancer, in Chestnut Hill, MA. Even at the last, she lived vibrantly and courageously, and displayed the kindness, care, wit, and independence of mind that all who knew her came to love. Leslie was born in Washington, DC, the daughter of Betty and Leslie Arends, her father the Republican whip of the US House of Representatives. She attended the Madeira School in Virginia, graduating in 1965. Known to many at Smith as Letty, she lived in Baldwin House and majored in English and religion. She had a rewarding career as a kindergarten teacher at the Park School in Brookline, MA. where she taught for more than 30 years and was beloved by generations of students. She was a member of the vestry at the Church of the Redeemer in Chestnut Hill."

– Diana Eck, '67

"She was "Letty" when I first met her, sometime in nursery school. She was what? Four? Letty saw me standing alone, the consummate 3 year old nincompoop, and took me by the hand in the playground that day and taught me how to make a swing work. And she never stopped teaching.

We were lucky enough to grow up in Washington, D.C. Her father, Les Arends, was then Republican whip in the House. Letty was so extraordinarily proud of him, and I soon discovered why: he took us for rides on the train that ran under the Capitol. What a great job, I thought. But Letty knew better – she always knew better, and in the kindest way possible taught me about Congress and field hockey and Latin conjugations and Methodist churches and how to button my sweater to look cool and how to wear black rim glasses and push them up on your nose and still look cool.

And by the time we got to Baldwin House, she was "Leslie" and still cool. The first one to raise her hand in Mr. Fink's class and pass posture class and always first to help me walk up three flights of stairs when I was in a full leg cast. So I know she's up There, taking some little angel by the hand, pushing up her glasses and nodding to God, 'I've got this one...'"

– Peak Mason Power



# Leslie “Letty” Arends Eckel

“Letty wore the same glasses for years—they were her signature (just as Gale Curtis’ was her white curl and they were such good friends). I remember Letty’s story about taking a plate of brownies she had baked to Julie and David Eisenhower after they returned from their honeymoon and moved into the apartment just down the street from Baldwin (her former house with Letty) on Bedford Terrace. When she rang the doorbell a disembodied voice asked her who she was—of course it was Secret Service protection detail but Letty never quite got over it.”

--Margi Wittigslager Nareff

“Upon my arrival at Smith, I raced upstairs to meet my roommate, Letty Arends. We had corresponded a bit over the summer, but I was eager to see her in person. Although we soon became dear friends and roomed together all four years, we were polar opposites in many ways. Physically, she was a towering 5’11” and I was barely 5’4”. I hailed from a midwest town of 40,000, she from the nation’s capital of over half a million. She was conservative politically, the daughter of the Republican Whip in the U.S. House of Representatives; I was shifting from my Republican upbringing to a more liberal outlook. I remember her railing about treason when Daniel Ellsberg published the Pentagon Papers; she was very outspoken on political matters. Letty was athletic, favoring team sports like crew and field hockey, while I dutifully fulfilled my gym requirement with golf and modern dance. But the biggest difference between us was that she was outgoing—a real people person—while I was quiet and reserved. Everyone loved Letty; she would roam the halls of Baldwin House in her Lanz flannel nightgown, stopping in room after room to chat. How could two such opposites become such fast friends? We shared a strong sense of humor; she could always make me laugh with her wonderful descriptions of people and events. Letty was extremely organized—she (well, her mother) decorated our room before we arrived, so I ordered a matching bedspread. Each outfit in her closet had an index card pinned to it telling where she had worn it last. She wasn’t the clothes horse that I was, but she was very aware of protocol from her Washington training. We both moved to Boston after graduation and saw each other frequently. She clearly loved teaching young children and was a born natural at it. Later there were darker periods in her life, including a divorce, but I’m sure that her deep love for her daughter Leslie and her strong religious faith sustained her. How I wish she could join us at Smith reunions and laugh over all the fond memories of long ago.”

— Jill Judd Witten

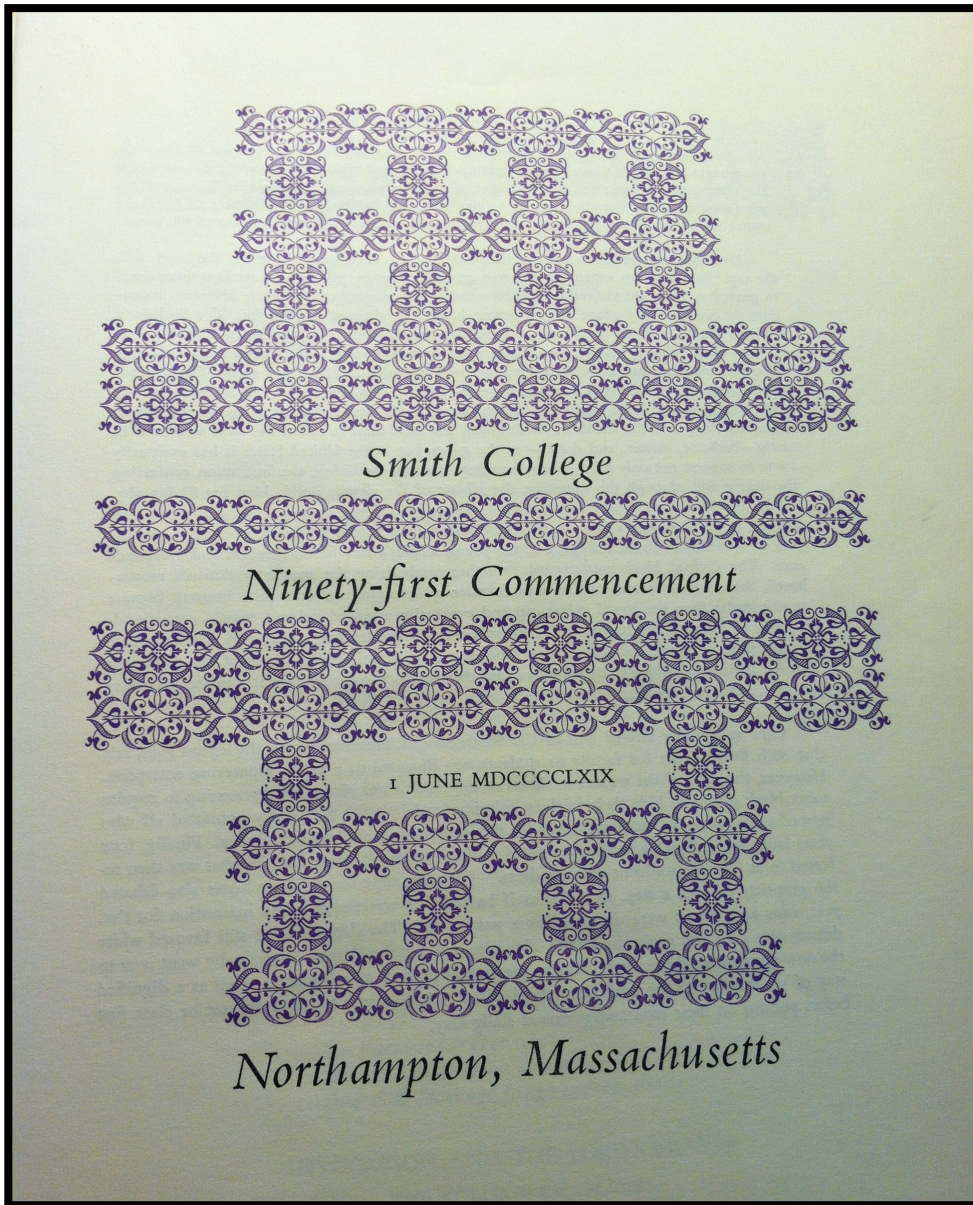
“Letty was a warm, loving friend, daughter, mother and teacher. At Smith she was involved in many activities and was a fun, caring friend. After Smith, she became a kindergarten teacher – the kind we would all have wanted for our own children – kind, loving but firm when it was called for. I know she had the highest respect of colleagues and parents at her school. Her daughter Leslie, now a college English professor, was such a source of pride and joy to her, and they got to spend much quality time together. Letty was also devoted to her mother and took a leave of absence from teaching to nurse her mother through the final stages of cancer and was grateful to have had that time with her. Sadly, Letty herself died of cancer in February of 2010. I was lucky to be able to see her several times over the years because my brother lives in Cambridge and I always saw Letty when I got out that way. We could just pick up where we left off and it was as if no time had passed. She couldn’t come to the last reunion because of a wedding, but had said she would come to this one. What a loss to many of us that she can’t be here.”

— Joan Meltzer Fitzgibbon

**Sheila Berman**

Gillett House

*May 15, 2002*



# Joanne Birkhold Krakow

Northrop House

*February 7, 1997*



“Joanne was in Northrop and I was in Lamont so we would pass each other coming and going to classes. Joanne had one of those friendly, nice faces that always made you happy to see again. We took a religion class together and I remember thinking that if there were saints living on earth, then Joanne had the countenance and look of a saint. Yes, she was that sweet and nice.”

– Linda Lockhart Marks

“I am thinking about Joanne. It was truly a shock when she died in 1997. We were put together freshman year as roommates in Northrop House. A vital spirit, she! Open. Eager to explore. Fun. We weathered the 1965 New York blackout together by trying out the rope window escape, taking photos of each of us hanging in midair in the dark. Joanne and I both hailed from prep schools, were athletic, and Protestant – so when she sat me down to tell me she had fallen in love with a Jewish man, planned to marry, and not only finish her spring exams but also study in order to convert, I was impressed with her focus. And indeed she stuck with the plan, which became the center of her life’s dedication. By the end of the year, we found ourselves in a difficult dynamic between the Neat One and Messy One and I moved to the top floor next to still-friend Leslie Krinsk. Joanne continued on with her academic work, her marriage plans and a life dedicated to family and teaching psychology. She was a wonder to behold.”

– Chellis Glendenning



# Elizabeth “Betty” Blakey

Haven House

*May 1, 2006*



“Betty was a charming "Southern Belle" who was delightfully funny. One of the photos I sent in for the Then and Now slide show features Betty in the Northampton snow--her first experience in the snow! As I recall, Betty and her mother lived in Atlanta, Georgia. Betty's favorite movie was *Gone with the Wind* which she had enjoyed at least 15 times. “

— Carolyn Coulter Gilbert

# Diana Buitron-Oliver

Morris House

*April 29, 2002*



**Diana Buitron-Oliver-** Dr. Buitron-Oliver dedicated much of her successful career to curating Greek and Roman art exhibits. This brought her to the National Art Museum in Washington DC as well as the Walters Art Museum in Baltimore, MD. She also taught the history of Greek art as an adjunct professor at Georgetown University from 1977 to 1984. Diana was born in Ecuador and grew up in Peru, Venezuela, Mexico and France. She was able to speak English, Spanish, French, and Italian as well as modern Greek. In a review of Diana's 1987 exhibit, "The Human Figure in Early Greek Art", Washington Post staff writer Hank Burchard called her "a scholar in serene command of her field." She leaves her husband of 23 years, Andrew Oliver as well as her mother, brother and sister.

"Diana had the most beautiful eyes in our entire class. I remember taking modern dance with her and thinking she must be an Andalusian princess or something. Her eyes laughed and sparkled and radiated the room on a cold Northampton day." – Linda Lockhart Marks

"Diana's face, voice, and mannerisms remain vividly etched in my memory. We became instant friends at Smith, and remained close until her death. That she was half-Ecuadorian gave her an exotic side that appealed to me, a level of sophistication which, when added to her inherent kindness, made her so interesting as a friend. I always admired her, of course for her scholarly excellence, for her insistence on doing things the right way, and for maintaining calm in the face of enormous adversity, but also for a sort of girlish frivolity which leavened the great seriousness she brought to her profession. Conversation could veer from some incredibly complex detail in her research to a dress she had just found in a boutique in the rue des Saints-Pères. And who can forget how her dark eyes twinkled when she laughed, which she often did? I was lucky that her studies, jobs and travels seemed to dovetail geographically with mine. Our Smith friendship was thus prolonged in Cambridge, New York, Baltimore and Paris. She managed to carry on traveling and living part of the year abroad despite her health; no doubt, these journeys helped to keep her mind off her illness and insured she remained mentally strong. All her friends, I am sure, marveled at her immense fortitude during such a long and no doubt painful sickness. Her composure seemed, at least to me, so far beyond the norm as to be unique, and uniquely admirable. I don't think I ever heard her complain, not about her ever worsening physical state, in any event. She had, of course, the wonderful Drew by her side throughout her long ordeal, which, despite everything, was very lucky indeed. That her husband knew and shared a great interest in her field, in her archaeological dig in Cyprus, made a significant difference for her in the early years of their marriage, and then the long years of her battle against the cancer that eventually won out. I miss Diana very much. In that, I am sure I am not alone." – Alice Myers

# B. Sharon Byrd

Morrow House

*March 4, 2014*

On March 4, 2014, our beloved friend and colleague, Professor B. Sharon Byrd passed away. She lost her battle with cancer. She was buried on March 11, the following week, in Erlangen, Germany. Sharon, as her friends know her, is survived by her husband, partner and friend, Professor Joachim Hruschka.

Telling the story of Sharon's life is beyond the scope of this short memorial. However, I will try to do her the honor she so deserves. She was born on April 28, 1947 in Dayton, Ohio. From the way she told it, she was a precocious child. It is no small wonder, given her keen mind and array of talents. She went on to study at Smith College, earning her BA degree in 1969, only to move to the other side of the country and begin law school the following year at UCLA. Several years later, after her graduation from UCLA, she decided to return to the academy, where she procured her LL.M. and J.S.D. from Columbia. From there, her adventurous spirit led her to Germany, to take a faculty post in the law program at Friedrich-Schiller-Universität in Jena.

Her academic life was and is quite impressive. Her work on Kant and jurisprudence and political thought is most notable. And she most recently coauthored with her husband an extensive and extraordinary book, *Kant's Doctrine of Right* (Cambridge, 2010). Her desire to understand Kant's work holistically, and to garner support for its study is almost unmatched in our field.

However, it is Sharon's heart that she is most well known for. In a way, she collected academics. She reached out to so many and responded in kind. If one valued Kant, there was a firm basis for friendship. Though she held onto her interpretations fiercely, she was open to many differing opinions. It is no surprise then, that so many people hold her in such high respect. She was thoughtful, kind, open, and caring; though, she brook no fools, and she pressed us for excellence.

— Excerpted from North American Kant Society website



# Catherine Campbell Rhorer

## King House

*November 27, 1979*



“Catherine’s memory is honored in the Smith Department of Classical Languages and Literature by The Rhorer Fund which makes grants for travel and enrichment purposes to classics or classical studies majors accepted to study classics abroad during their junior year or for summer course work in classical languages at another college or university. She graduated from Mount Lebanon High School in the Pittsburgh area and had a distinguished academic career after receiving her Ph.D. from Yale University in classics.”

--Janet Williams Harrison

“Cathy Campbell was brilliant, talented and gorgeous. She should have had a long successful life, but cancer doesn’t take those things into consideration.

Cathy and I, good friends at Smith, became even closer after graduation. She was a bridesmaid at my wedding. She rented the top floor apartment in our New Haven townhouse and we saw each other daily for afternoon tea, a quiet time to reflect in the midst of those heady days of Yale Graduate School. Her cats Socrates and Xantippe often joined us and loved playing with the cellophane cigarette package wrappings Cathy would toss at them. She and I later wondered whether those cigarettes were her undoing, but her doctors insisted her cancer was unrelated to her smoking.

Cathy began her study of the Classics at Smith. She was so adept at languages that she mastered Latin and then Greek in a very short time – she crammed my four years of high school Latin into just one year. She was indeed a fast learner.

Before completing her dissertation at Yale, Cathy studied at the American Academy in Rome. She received a Dissertation Fellowship from the Whiting Foundation in 1973. Her first teaching position was at Kalamazoo College in Michigan.

# Catherine Campbell Rhorer

## King House

*November 27, 1979*

Following this, she was granted tenure at Wesleyan where she remained until her death in 1979. In addition to her teaching, she wrote several books and articles on Latin and Greek literature and language. Near the untimely end of her academic career, she took up the study of Sanskrit, mastering that difficult language as quickly as she did Latin and Greek. In addition to her academic writing, Cathy compiled an Italian cookbook for friends and family. My husband still makes eggplant in the Cathy Campbell manner.

While Cathy pursued her studies at Yale, she was pursued by a following of besotted professors, and colleagues. I remember her being given a bedspread stolen from an hotel by one of her would-be lovers as a token of affection. (She was not swayed.)

Cathy was a voracious reader. She read a book a day. Her apartment in New Haven was full of paperbacks - bestsellers, trashy novels, mysteries, and "literature." Eric Segal, then a visiting professor of Classics at Yale, asked her to review the galleys of *Love Story*, so she got to read that soppy bestseller before the rest of us. (Segal, too, was besotted by Cathy.)

While we were bumbling around Europe for a year in a camper, out of touch with the world, Cathy married Tom Rhorer; I was sorry to miss the wedding. Soon after her Wesleyan appointment, they bought a house in Middletown where she developed her green thumb. She cultivated rare African violets under ultraviolet lights in her dining room. She planted a small garden with both common and unusual vegetables. We still get a huge annual harvest from the offspring of her Jerusalem artichoke plants. She also learned a bit about the pitfalls of home ownership when the wallpaper of all the first floor rooms peeled off after she and Tom left the house empty and unheated for a few months.

I'll never forget another Cathy crisis, the early morning phone call from Cathy when we were still at Yale: "Help me, I'm blind!" A long, slow walk to the Yale Health Services and the removal of her contact lenses, which she had accidentally left in the night before, solved that problem.

Her later illness could not be solved. She was diagnosed with an aggressive and mysterious cancer, the primary tumor of which could never be found. She faced certain death with dignity, strength and a bit of humor. She was angry when she had to correct a technician who tried to X-ray the wrong lung - but she was spirited enough to be laugh about it too. She was pleased with the curly hair that grew in after chemo took her magnificent long brown straight hair. Mostly she tried to take care of friends and family until the end. My father died of cancer soon before Cathy did, and it was she who gave me permission to cry over his death, something I had not allowed myself to do. Finally, I will never forget the phone call from Cathy when she told me she had just tossed all her meds down the toilet and flushed them away - she wanted to die in control of her life. And so she did, just before her birthday in November of 1979.

After her death, her family established the Catherine Campbell Rhorer Fund, a Classics Department Award. See: <http://www.smith.edu/classics/awards.php> "

— Jane Baker Holt

# Kathleen “Kate” Carlson

Tenney House

*February 24, 2013*



**Kathleen Carlson-** Dr. Kathleen Carlson, 65, died at her home in Hatfield MA, following a courageous battle with cancer and Amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS). She was educated at Concord High School, Smith College, and Johns Hopkins University, and received her master's degree from the University of Massachusetts Medical School in Worcester. Kate practiced internal medicine for many years at Enfield Medical Associates, where she was well loved by her patients. She was a devoted member of the Unitarian Society of Northampton and Florence. Kate is survived by her two loving sons, Benjamin and Zachary, the lights of her life. With them, she enjoyed the outdoors, travel and avidly following their favorite basketball team, the UConn Women's Huskies. She is also survived by her sister, brother, nieces, and nephews; and is fondly and lovingly remembered by her many close friends and neighbors with whom she spent many happy occasions and long walks.

“When I knew Kathy (her name back in Franklin King days) we were both living for the moment with little thought of the future. Kathy was really fun to hang out with and my first ever friend from New England. I have very fond memories of the several Thanksgivings I spent with her family in Concord, NH and still, whenever I see pumpkin ice cream, I think of her and how much she loved it. The fall after graduation I lived with Kathy and her sister Peggy in Somerville MA. I next remember a few years later when Kathy stayed with me on her way out to California for a feminist workshop. She told me, to my surprise, that she had changed her name to Kate and was realizing she was a lesbian. Fast forward to 1979 and Kate is calling me during the fall of my first year of medical school (unbeknownst to her) asking if she could stay with me in Chicago for *her* medical school interviews. We laughed long and hard when I told her at that moment I had a Biochemistry textbook on my lap and I was struggling to remember the Krebs Cycle. I knew Kate went to UMass Medical School and became an internist in the Northampton area and I heard that she had a partner and children. But I regret that we didn't keep up our friendship as I imagined we would have - I guess life and distance intervened. I'm sure Kate was a wonderful doctor. She was very kind and generous and a lovely person. I hope that the years we were out of touch were happy ones for her. “ — Nancy Rubenstein

# Ann Carrad Schaffner

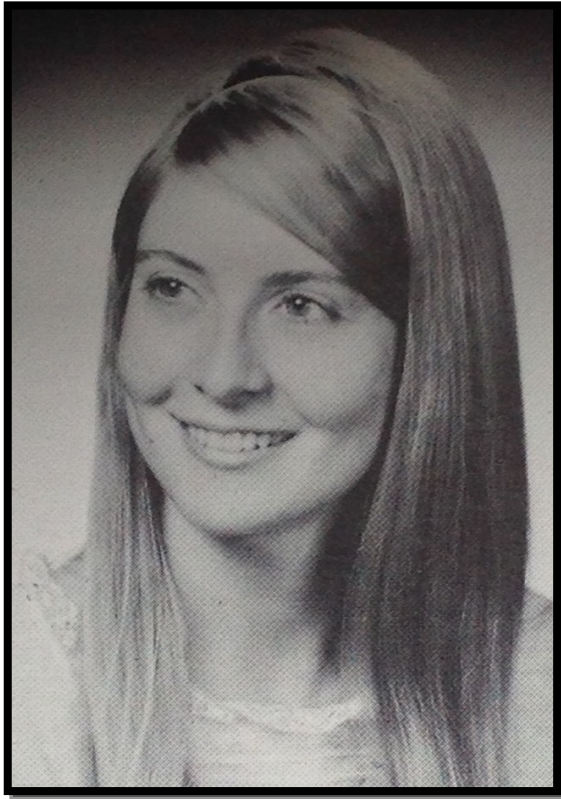
Parsons House

*June 19, 2013*



**Ann Carrad Schaffner-** Beloved wife of Stuart Schaffner, of Morrisville VT, and devoted mother of David Schaffner, of Dorchester MA, she also leaves her brother David Carrad, of Augusta GA. Ann received a BA in English and Music from Smith College and an MA in Medieval Studies from the University of Toronto. Later she earned an MS in Library Science and an MBA from Simmons College. She was an Associate University Librarian at Brandeis University and later Director of Institutional Research at Olin College. She was an active member of the Vermont Land Trust, the Catamount Trail Association, Habitat for Humanity, and the Hyde Park Community Circle. Music was always very important to her, and she sang in several choral groups, including Village Harmony and the Montpelier Gospel Choir. Ann's spirit shown through her battle with brain cancer to which she eventually succumbed.





## Katherine “Kathy”

### Cleveland

Chapin House

*February 17, 2013*

**Katherine Cleveland-** Katherine Nelson Cleveland passed away February 17, 2013, after a battle with cancer. She was at home and at peace when she passed, surrounded by family and friends.

“Kathy Cleveland was a member, with Janet Brauer, Sandy Fascell, Pam Chamberlin and me on the Chapin House crew. To add to the post-Smith memories of Kathy, we had letters from her for several years as she traveled around, mostly sailing in exotic areas. Eventually, probably mid-70’s she and I got together in San Francisco, in the Haight, for lunch on a lovely sunny day. Then she moved to Hawaii I think and we lost touch.”

– Susie Jackson Stillman

“Kathy was a very dear friend. As you probably remember, she was a fantastic skater. I don't recall any skating on Paradise Pond. But our freshman year she arranged access to a rink in Amherst, and she patiently taught us neophyte skaters a few simple spins. She and I took freshman chemistry together -- at the time she was pre-med (strongly influenced by her father), and unfortunately it quickly became clear to her that she was not cut out for a career in science. As Sandy recalled, she was an excellent rower, and I believe was All-Smith crew her senior year. Like me, she was an ice cream fanatic, and we spent many a night at Friendly's. I recall with some embarrassment that during a hunger strike in support of stop the war efforts, we sneaked off campus for an ice cream fix. She visited me once when we lived in Boston, as she was planning a modeling career. And she visited my parents in New York City at one point -- even my hypercritical father found her enchanting.” – Janet Brauer Weinberger

# Katherine “Kathy”

## Cleveland

### Chapin House

*February 17, 2013*

“She came to Florida one spring break with Janet B. and Susie J. and Sue Ann Levin. A bunch of us went to Nassau and got badly sunburned. Guys seemed enchanted by her on that trip. A great member of crew and many mornings rowing on Paradise Pond.”

– Sandra Fascell Diamond

“After school, Kathy moved off to San Francisco where she found a friend. They bought a sailboat and sailed to Auckland, New Zealand. The friendship dissolved, he left her to sell the boat. She taught school in New Zealand for five years, hoping to gain dual citizenship. The US State Department told her she would lose her US citizenship if she sought New Zealand citizenship (later not true), so she moved to Hawaii, where she lived in Kailua, on Oahu. I saw her in Honolulu at least once, talked to her on the phone three years ago, but we could not connect as she was traveling on the Big island and I was soon to leave for Kauai. I recall her working very hard for the acting union based in Honolulu. Jim and I went to a concert with her in Honolulu, on Labor Day about 10 years ago. She did lots of work, not as an actor, but as the stand-in for the actor, discussing camera locations, shots, where to film, etc. Lots of TV and a few films get shot in Hawaii. She also modeled clothes for a high-end women's clothes store.”

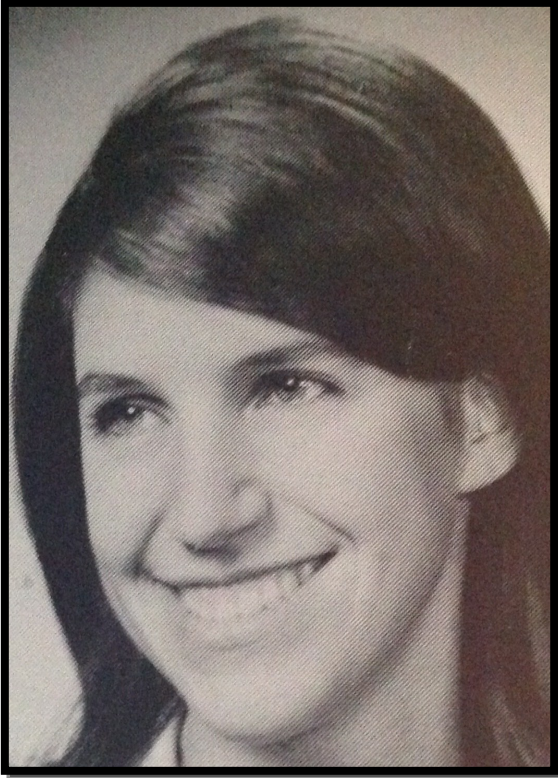
– Becky Rogers



# Emily Couric

Scales House

*November 18, 2001*



**Emily Couric-** Emily died of pancreatic cancer in her home in Richmond, Virginia. As a leading Democrat in Virginia, Emily chose to drop out of the race for the nomination for lieutenant governor when she was diagnosed with cancer in 2000. Her fellow democrats believed in her so strongly, however, that she was elected to serve as general chair of the state Democratic Party in December of the same year. While she was ardently Democratic, she was a moderate on many issues and often found common ground with the Republican majority in the Senate. "She was the unifier. She could bring all the various parts of this disparate Democratic family together," said Mark Warner, the party's nominee for governor. Emily graduated from Smith College with honors and worked as a public information officer and speechwriter for the federal government, a newspaper reporter, a newsletter editor and a high school biology teacher. She is survived by her husband George A. Beller, her two sons, her parents and her three siblings.

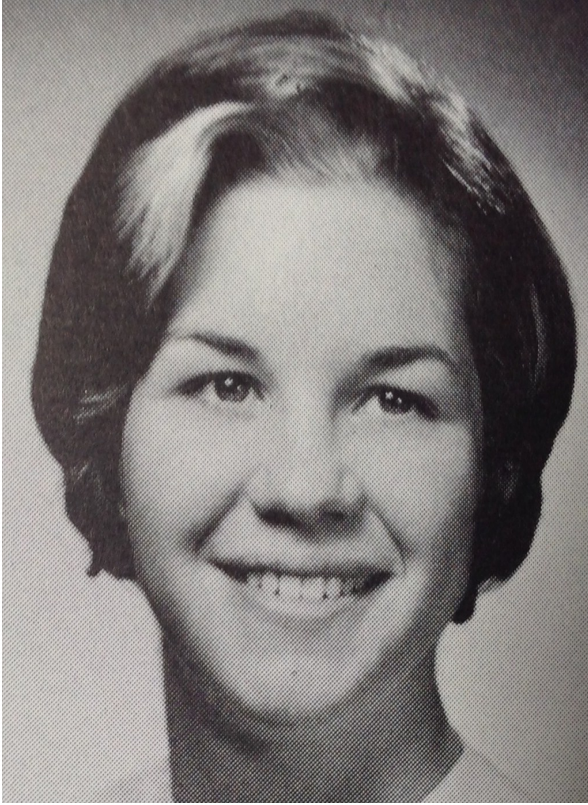
"Emily was quiet, persistent, and beautiful. She was a hard worker and never afraid of new experiences. She was so happy when she made Senior Kickline and worked hard to improve her dancing. Later, after Smith, I knew her in Charlottesville, Virginia where everyone in the community admired her hard work on the local school board (and later in state office). She always went beyond the call of duty and was never afraid to get her hands dirty to get something positive accomplished...always working hard for others. A very big heart with a lot of persistence."

— Linda Lockhart Marks

## B. Gale Curtis

### Albright House

*June 27, 1969*



"Joan FitzGibbon sent a reminder to Albright housemates about memorial stories and I realized that it is almost to the day in April 1969 that I was covering the phone desk when the mail came and Gale picked up her acceptance letter to grad school. She had dreamed of becoming a physical therapist and never expected it to happen. She was so happy that day and we all were thrilled for her. I also remember how she set her hair every night with two small rollers for the curl in front where her hair was white. She had short hair but that white curl was her signature."

– Margi Wittigschlager Nareff

"I remember she was brilliant and made beautiful biological drawings."

– Pearl Yau Toy

"Gale Curtis was a dynamic and fun part of my four years at Smith, including junior year when we roomed together. She was in Choir, a Gold Key guide, a house officer and always on the go. From Gale I learned about competitive ice dancing - a sport I had never heard of, which she had participated in before college. We watched some of the 1968 Olympics on the tiny TV in the little Albright TV room. I thought of her many times this year during the ice dancing competition and especially when the Americans took gold. I also learned from Gale about Dubonnet, an aperitif I'd also never heard of, when we were in New York where the drinking age was 18 - lest anyone think we were drinking illegally! Gale had done summer jobs working with children with cerebral palsy and wanted to be a physical therapist to help CP patients. She was killed in a tragic car accident just a few weeks after graduation - a great loss for those of us who knew and loved her and for those she had yet to meet."

– Joan Meltzer Fitzgibbon

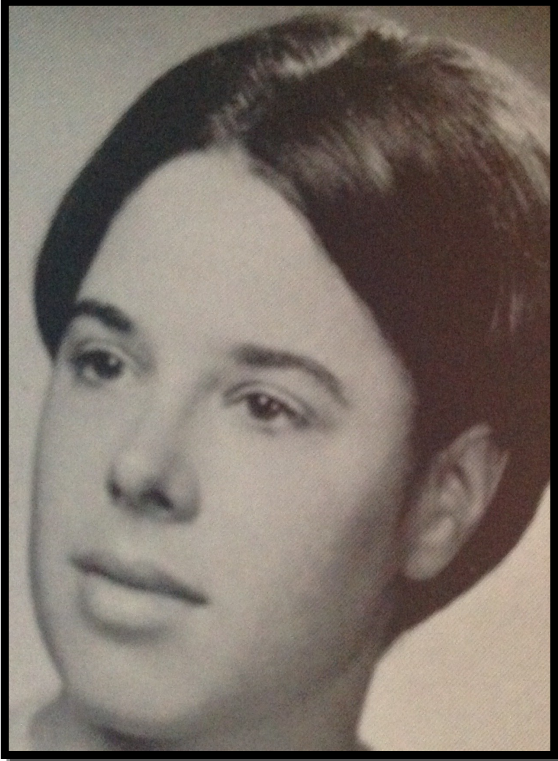
"I shared a couple of classes with Gale. She was always friendly and nice with a welcoming smile."

– Linda Lockhart Marks

# Taj Diffenbaugh Worley

Wilder House

*September 7, 1987*



“Taj was a gifted artist whose work was honored with a one-woman show at the Brooklyn Museum “Taj Worley: Prints” from October 12 through December 2, 1984.”

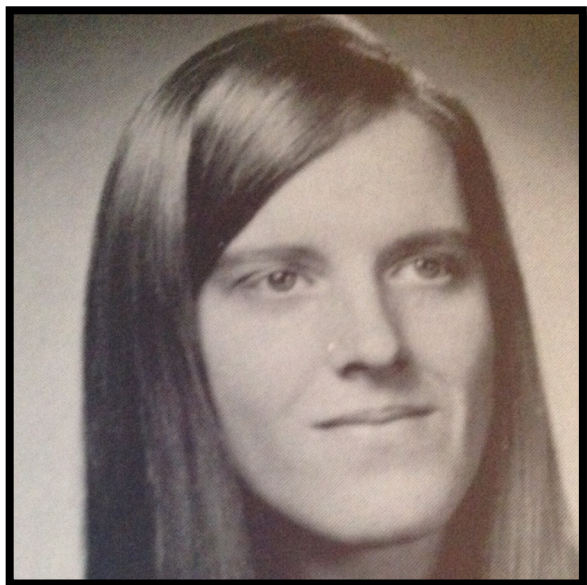
– Janet Williams Harrison



# Sally Doonan Rogers

Gardiner House

*September 12, 2004*



**Sally Doonan Rogers-** Sally began her career at Houghton Mifflin in Boston as a copy-editor and subsequently joined Alfred A. Knopf in New York. She was an active volunteer in Westchester County, NY and was a past president of the St. Faith's House Foundation and the Thursday Club as well as a fundraiser for Smith College. Sally was an active tennis player and received a number of awards for her contribution to the sport and she acted as president of the Fox Meadow Tennis Club in Scarsdale, NY from 1998-2000. She co-founded and led the volunteer group that runs an annual charity tournament for the Children's Village in Dobbs Ferry, NY that has raised over \$260,000 since 1990 for homeless and runaway children. Sally is survived by her husband Jo, son David and daughter Sarah.

"I had several history classes with Sally. She was a nice girl with a friendly smile."

– Linda Lockhart Marks

"I didn't know Sally very well when we were fellow Gardiner House residents, but she became one of my dearest friends in the years after. She introduced me to my husband, and when she moved back to NY after a stint in Boston, we got together frequently. She was my daughter's godmother; I was her son's...an indication of just how close we became. Sally was a rock - always there with wisdom and quiet, unflappable confidence that all would work out for the best, as we met and conquered the vicissitudes of life. And then came the devastating news that a melanoma on her arm had metastasized to her lungs. Sally accepted the diagnosis with calm confidence and a positive attitude - to the very end. I always thought of her as my own personal "rock", but it seems she held that position in the eyes of many friends and admirers."

– Carol Gourley

# Adrian Fogel Curtis

Lawrence House

*August 18, 2002*



**Adrian A. Curtis-** Died of stomach cancer in her home in Bethesda, MD. She began her government career in 1971 with the Labor Department and later worked as the civil agent evaluator for the General Accounting Office. Before becoming the budget staff director of the Justice Department, she was budget director of U.S Customs as well as an analyst for the office of Management and Budget. She graduated from Smith College and received a master's degree in advanced international studies from Johns Hopkins University. Ms. Curtis was a native of Kansas City, MO and a member of the Bethesda Jewish Congregation.

# Elizabeth “Betsy” Fuller

Clark House

*March 14, 1974*



“Betsy Fuller was my freshman year roommate in Clark House. We did not know each other before entering Smith and we both arrived with our parents on Day 1 not knowing what to expect of Smith or each other. We went shopping together for decorations for our room – and managed to agree on a color scheme and “look”. Betsy and I turned out to be quite different in our interests but we had a polite, good roommate relationship. I remember Betsy as a fun loving but reserved person. Early on in our first year she became much closer to the older classmates in our house than to the other freshmen. She shared a lot of good times and laughter with them. One thing I learned from Betsy was what an artichoke was and how to eat it. Believe it or not, I had no clue what to do with an artichoke but, boy, was she right – they are delicious! I also remember that Betsy loved, and only wore, Shalimar – a fragrance that I always to this day associate with her.”

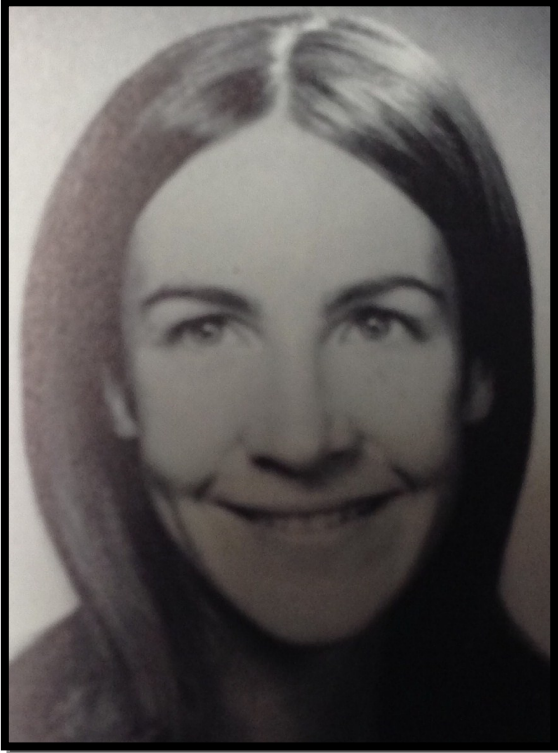
– Sue Herrick Foley



# Patricia “Patty” Goodyer

Jordan House

*November 10, 1986*



“She was wholesome and very nice. Patty was exactly like the friendly place she was from, Guilford CT, where neighbors help each other and greet each other in the big central “green” surrounded by a small hardware store, mom and pop grocery store, etc. This classmate exuded all the best small town values in America. Who can visit Guilford without remembering her?”

– Linda Lockhart Marks

“Patty was a contemplative woman, interested in religion, photography and English. Many of the English classes I took at Smith as a 'break' from my biology major requirements were because Patty had taken them and regaled me daily on the professors and the content of the classes. She stirred my imagination and soul to delve into my right brain. Particularly memorable were her tales of Kenneth Connelly teaching the Yeats Joyce class by jumping up on the desk and gesticulating as he read passages from Ulysses. I took the class and had my own tales to tell over lunch. I also learned to love early 20th century literature and took another class from Professor Connelly and wandered through the dark passages of Kafka and tortuous memories of Proust. I believe I actually got my 'liberal arts education' because of Patty's influence on me and the choices I made to explore the arts and literature. It has shaped the way I have conducted my life both professionally in my scientific research and personally in the way I look at the world. For that I will be eternally grateful. “

– Jean Merrill

# Bonnie Gordon

Dawes House

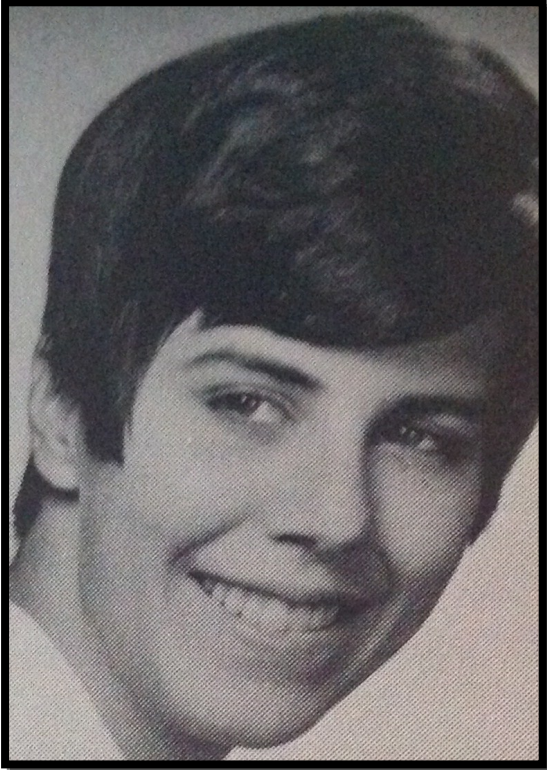
*October 1, 1993*



# Diana Hibbard Bitz

Chapin House

*June 17, 2010*



**Diana Hibbard Bitz-** Diana Hibbard Bitz, age 62, of Gainesville, FL, died June 17th, 2010 at her home, surrounded by family and friends. She was born in New Haven, CT on May 5, 1948. She was a member of Holy Trinity Episcopal Church. Dr. Bitz was an Associate Professor of Architecture at the University of Florida. A legendary lecturer and advisor, Diana was widely known for her ability to make the classics relevant by explaining ideas through stories. She won several teaching awards, and was beloved by her students and colleagues for her intellectual generosity and elegant style. Dr. Bitz came to the University of Florida in 1991. She previously taught in the School of Business at Moorehead State University in Moorhead, MN from 1978-1979. She headed the History and Theory sequence at the School of Architecture for 18 years, published many academic papers and was associated with several National Endowment for the Humanities Seminars and Institutes.

# **Paula Iverson**

Dewey House

*December 13, 2001*

“I knew Paula and liked her. I think she was fun to talk to, sometimes outrageous and direct, and could laugh at herself more easily than many other Smithies.”

– Linda Lockhart Marks



# Laurene Kreer

*June 1, 1980*



# Eleanor Lazarus

## Chase House

*February 26, 2013*



**Eleanor Lazarus** -Eleanor "Ellie" Lazarus died on Feb. 26, at the age of 65 after a courageous 13-year battle with brain cancer. An emblem of carpe diem, Ellie was known to all for her radiant smile, energy and enthusiasm. Born in Cincinnati, she graduated from Smith College. From 1979 to 1999, she served as Director of Education at the DeCordova Museum, serving briefly as director and then choosing to return to direct the museum school, which was her great love. Her favorite program at the museum school was the summer camp, which she transformed into an intensive cultural program, instructing the teachers and children about countries around the world through art projects. In addition to receiving many awards for education excellence, Ellie received the Art Educator of the Year Award from the Massachusetts Art Education Association. Ellie's great love of Ashfield, MA was exemplified by her daily bike rides to Ivy Donovan's potato farm, cross-country skiing through the woods near Bear Swamp, caring for her gardens and apple trees, her participation at the Congregational Church, swimming at Chapel Falls, canoeing in the Ashfield lake, and her annual neighborhood Apple Valley party, which she hoped would continue in her

"We had a lot of nice girls from Ohio in our class but Ellie was one of my favorites. She always looked so healthy to me with her fabulous freckles and warm smile. We spent a lot of time chatting with each other in Chase House about Princeton boys, classes, and Columbus, Ohio. Ellie always looked so comfortable in her big sloppy sweaters. I always thought Ellie would become a granola goddess and do commercials for healthy foods on TV! She always made me feel like I should eat more apples and foods that were good for me. I really, really liked her!"

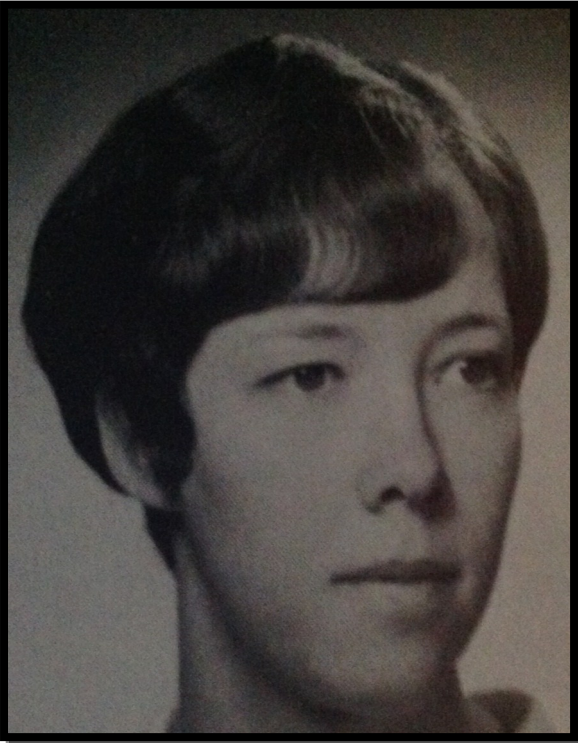
– Linda Lockhart Marks



# Eileen Lesko Scott

## Off-Campus

*March 11, 2005*



**Eileen Lesko Scott-** Eileen was born December 24, 1947 in Biloxi, Mississippi to Edgar and Leona Lesko of Northampton, MA. Eileen graduated from Smith College with a degree in Political Science. She and her husband David were married in Chicago in 1972. Eileen's career included the President of Pro Marketing in Norwood, Proctor and Gamble in Cincinnati, Quaker Oats and Gillette in Chicago. Eileen was an active member of St. Mark's Episcopal Church in Foxboro, serving as a clerk of vestry, lector and host of the Sunday coffee hour. She was also heavily involved in the Mansfield Town Soccer and Field Hockey Booster Clubs. She was an avid reader and a loving and devoted mother and wife.

# Susan “Susie” Ludlow- MacMurray

Comstock House

*April 26, 2001*



**Susan Ludlow-MacMurray**- Susan passed away on April 26<sup>th</sup>, 2001. After graduating from Smith College and earning several other degrees from the University of Michigan and the University of Geneva, Switzerland, Susan began actively pursuing her interest in international affairs. In 1980 Susan began working for the General Counsel’s Office, where she helped break new ground in a number of areas of defense cooperation. These included the German-U.S. PATRIOT Agreement, the Multiple Launch Rocket System (MLRS) and the NATO Identification system. At the time of her death, Susan was elected the Director of International Security Programs in the office of the Under Secretary of Defense for Policy. Despite her many responsibilities, she always found time for family and friends, and for her special times in the garden and at the beach. She will be missed by all who knew her and leaves behind her husband, Michael M. MacMurray, her two sisters and a brother.

“Susie could talk up a storm and was extremely quick and bright. She was in a couple of history classes with me and then I ran into her at the American School in Barcelona where she taught after Smith. She was always friendly, helpful, and a history major like myself. She inspired me to teach at the same school in Spain. I admired her a lot. A smart girl with a brave soul.”

– Linda Lockhart Marks

# Cary MacRae McDaniel

Tyler House

*May 30, 1996*



In Cary's memory the Cary MacRae McDaniel '69 Internship was established at the Smith College Botanic Garden in 1997 through the generosity of several 1969 classmates with income from the fund used each year to underwrite an intern during the school term. The interns gather valuable experience which is excellent preparation for a career in the botanical world.

— Excerpted from Smith College  
Botanic News, Spring 2000

"Cary was the first girl from our class I met at Smith!! Justine Neff set us both up with blind dates from Yale...We thought ourselves lucky as we had just arrived on campus. Later it turned out we had a lot of mutual friends in Alexandria, VA. Cary was sweet, kind of quiet, and had good Southern manners. She had a soft beautiful voice and was always friendly. We laughed a lot about some of our lousy dating experiences."

— Linda Lockhart Marks



## Catherine "Cam" Milwid

Morris House

*April 19, 1968*

"For me, Cam Milwid was exemplary of what every Smith woman wanted to become. She was sophisticated (I believe she was from the Chicago area) but she was also kind and friendly. I knew both her and her boyfriend and have never really gotten over her early passing. She was such an inspiration at Smith! I often reflect on the wonderful things she would have accomplished if she had more time with us. If I ever do make it to a Smith reunion, I will embroider the name "CAM" on a white shirt close to my heart for all of you to see and remember."

— Linda Lockhart Marks

"There isn't an April 18th that goes by that I don't think about Cam. I was in North Carolina with a contingent of Smithies to register rural black voters (a response to Martin Luther King's murder) when I got the terrible news of her death. I was stunned. I remember thinking that it was impossible - I had just sat next to her in a lecture in John M Greene. And she was such an adorable, vivacious girl - how could she be dead? Cam had influenced my decision to apply to Smith. To me, she was the coolest girl - smart, warm, funny and someone people just wanted to be around. It's a blur now how I made it home in time for her wake. Seeing her lying there in her open casket is seared in my memory. And recently, I have been thinking about Cam unexpectedly. An article in the paper about the 1964 New York World's Fair and I think of Cam's urging me to go out with her to see it. I feel regret all over again for turning her down. And the 50th anniversary of the launch of the 1965 Ford Mustang brings up memories of driving around in Cam's coolest-ever high school graduation gift. I miss the friendship that I'm sure we would have continued after college. And I know she would have come back to every Reunion. She had been very happy at Smith. It was all so sad. My introduction at age 20 to life's tragedies."

— Nancy Rubenstein

"Every year on June 28, I remember my good friend Cam Milwid, who passed away in a tragic accident while at Smith. Cam and I shared the same birthday, the same high school and some funny boy stuff. In a nice way, we are sharing growing old together." — Carolyn White Wallis

"Freshman year, an unusually tight group of Morris House freshmen gathered to create a document of our future....which of us would marry first, who would have the first child, etc... Cam sat on her bed, lotus position, in her pajamas, with a pad of paper, a pen, and her huge smile and infectious giggle that always surprised me when it came from her tiny frame. Those of us there that night have never forgotten the happiness and good will that always emanated from Cam, but it is her giggle and grin that is still with all of us who loved her. I see her as clearly now, sitting there on her little bed, pen in air, as clearly as I did that evening." — Irene Restieri DeSisto



# Malashri Mukerji

Hubbard House

*July 1, 2012*

**Malashri Mukerji-** Malashri "Mala" Mukerji was born May 27, 1947, in Calcutta, India. She died at the end of July 2012 in Salt Lake City, Utah. A graduate of Smith College, she later graduated from the University of Utah College of Law. At her request there were no services. Her ashes were scattered in southern Utah at a later date. She is survived by her brother, Darab Nagarwalla, in India.

"I'm not sure how well known Mala was at Smith since she and I transferred together from Hartford College for Women but ended up in different houses and different majors so lost contact as soon as we got to campus. What I do remember about her from HCW was how very studious she was and how proud everyone was when she received a full scholarship to Smith. Three of us transferred that year (1967) and we all got scholarships-she was the smartest among us and one of the smartest people I ever met."

— Margi Wittigslager Nareff

## Mary “Mimi” Quiett

Washburn House

*October 1, 2005*



“Mary (or Mimi as I knew her) and I were actually from the same large public high school in San Diego, CA - Grossmont High School. Imagine that! Mimi was one of the most honest, straightforward, sweet people I have ever known. She seemed to be even a bit naïve but that was just her unbiased enthusiasm and openness to most things. She loved Smith and her experiences and friends there. I reconnected with her at reunions which she was always so excited to attend. We shared a bond as older mothers - both having an only child in our early 40’s. She was a good person to have known all my life.” -- Sue Herrick Foley



## Nancy Reilly

Emerson House

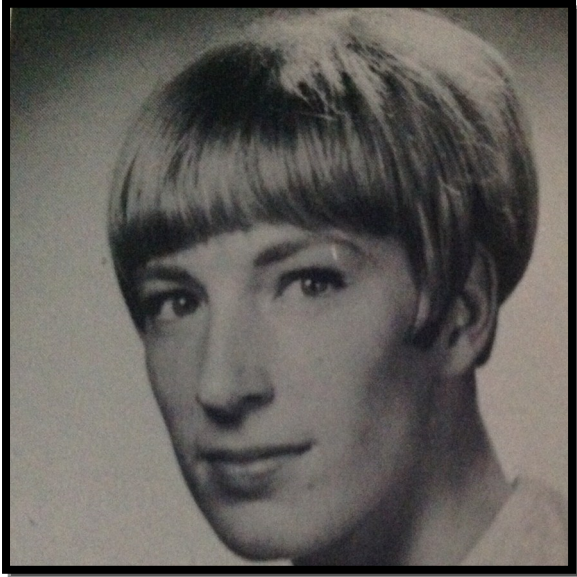
*May 30, 1995*

“Betty Ann Schroder and Nancy Reilly were perfect roommates, so blonde and beautiful and all-American. They both drove their bicycles with such poise. I figured that must be an Emerson House characteristic: brains, books, and beauty balancing on bicycles! I always wanted to be their third roommate and move into Emerson House with them. I guess I mostly always saw them on their bicycles since they came over from the Quad. They even encouraged me to ride my bicycle more. Both Betty Ann and Nancy were friendly and down to earth. I remember feeling so sad when they both had passed away. Wondering why all the pretty blondes from our class left us first. I was proud to be a friend to both of them.”

– Linda Lockhart Marks

“Nancy Reilly and Betty Ann Schroder were my next door neighbors at Emerson House freshman year. Both were smart, gorgeous, gregarious blondes and very sweet people. Our paths parted when I left Emerson junior year but it seemed clear both had the enthusiasm, abilities and personalities to get where they wanted to go in life. Nancy was able to live into her promise and I had the pleasure of re-finding her at our 20th reunion. Nancy was still beautiful, gregarious and sweet and she was living a life she loved, focusing on raising her son, then about five years old. It was clear he was the light of her life. But she also shared that she was suffering from serious heart problems and was very concerned about leaving her son motherless. Nancy did in fact die four years later, hopefully living long enough for this little boy to get to an age when he could truly remember his mom.”

– Carolyn Patterson



## Anne Rognstad

Wilder House

*January 10, 2010*

**Anne Rognstad-** Anne graduated from Natrona County High School in 1965 and moved to Northampton, MA to attend Smith College. She went on to earn her master's degree from the University of Northern Colorado and then taught for many years in Colorado before returning to Casper in the early nineties. Anne was an English reading instructor and the director of learning communities at Casper College. In 2008 she won the prestigious Rosenthal Outstanding Educator Award. She was also the director of the Annual Humanities Festival and was active with the Casper Chamber Music Society, Literacy Volunteers, the Isaac Walton League, and the Nicolaysen Art Museum. Anne loved music, painting, hosting parties and spending time at the family cabin on Casper Mountain. She was dedicated entirely to her community, her students, her friends and her family. She leaves behind her partner, Rainer Schwarzkopf, six children- Stefan Schwarzkopf, Alexander Schwarzkopf, Reese Baker, Julia Schwarzkopf, Suzette Schwarzkopf, and Adrienne Koplík- and three young granddaughters- Ria Baker, Madelyn Schwarzkopf, and Henrietta Koplík as well as her brother, Rick Rognstad.



# Andrea Rosnick

## Chase House

*July 6, 1998*

“For me in 1968, Andrea Rosnick was one of the benefits of moving to the newly-invented Mary Ellen Chase, Smith’s first house of seniors. She was funny, with a deep bass laugh, some humor directed against herself. And she was serious about English literature and shared her love of it. When having trouble with Milton’s “Paradise Lost,” maybe my first long Renaissance poem, although, I ended up a medievalist in grad school and my career, I was at the time immersed in American poetry, reading William Carlos Williams and Walt Whitman, the subject of my senior thesis. But Andrea spent several long sessions showing me the delights of Milton. That, I thought, was one of the good things about being in a senior house. When I taught Milton years later, I was still influenced by what I had learned from her.

When I arrived in Raleigh, NC in 1985 to teach English at NC State University, there was an announcer on the classical radio station named Andrea Rosnick, but she sounded nothing like the Andrea I knew at Smith. This woman had a totally different voice and when I ran into someone from the station, he assured me that that announcer couldn’t be my contemporary. I only learned after her death from cancer that the radio Andrea Rosnick was indeed our classmate. The deep voice, it turned out, had been an artifact of smoking and was utterly transformed when she quit. She was a good classical music announcer. When she substituted for the host of the opera program, her Italian pronunciation was good. The program she taped of music appropriate for Jewish holidays was repeated at the station until 2005.

I should have persisted in trying to figure out the identity of the he mysterious Andrea Rosnick on the air was. Maybe we could have had a few years of friendship with discussion of both pre-modern and modern poetry and I would have found out how she, like me, had landed in Raleigh North Carolina.

On the occasion of our 45<sup>th</sup> reunion, I am remembering her.”

– Judith Ferster

“Andrea had a sharp wit and was bright, creative, and musical to boot! A very funny classmate who always made me laugh. She helped enormously with Senior Show. She never minded helping others. Her ego kept a low profile so others could shine.”

– Linda Lockhart Marks

# Denise Ryan Tedeschi

Morrow House

*December 11, 1998*



# Norma Salem

Scales House

*January 1, 1990*





# Jane "Dede" Samz

Comstock House

*September 14, 2011*







## Elizabeth "Betty Ann" Schroder Hoxie

Emerson House

*December 1, 1983*

"Betty Ann Schroder and Nancy Reilly were perfect roommates, so blonde and beautiful and all-American. They both drove their bicycles with such poise. I figured that must be an Emerson House characteristic: brains, books, and beauty balancing on bicycles! I always wanted to be their third roommate and move into Emerson House with them. I guess I mostly always saw them on their bicycles since they came over from the Quad. They even encouraged me to ride my bicycle more. Both Betty Ann and Nancy were friendly and down to earth. I remember feeling so sad when they both had passed away. Wondering why all the pretty blondes from our class left us first. I was proud to be a friend to both of them."

— Linda Lockhart Marks

"Betty Ann Schroder and Nancy Reilly were my next door neighbors at Emerson House freshman year. Both were smart, gorgeous, gregarious blondes and very sweet people. Our paths parted when I left Emerson junior year but it seemed clear both had the enthusiasm, abilities and personalities to get where they wanted to go in life. So news of Betty Ann's death in an automobile accident in 1983 was a truly unexpected tragedy and cast a shadow on our 15<sup>th</sup> reunion."

— Carolyn Patterson

# Ann Spiegel

Park House

*March 29, 2010*



**Ann Spiegel**- 62, of Phoenix passed away on March 29, 2010. Ann Spiegel, M.D., beloved wife of James Patrick Clark, M.D., loving mother of Lisa and Julie, succumbed to cancer on March 29, 2010, at the age of 62. She was born in New York City, to Natalie Shainess, M.D. and Herbert Spiegel, M.D., and leaves a brother, David Spiegel, M.D. Ann attended Smith College and the University of Rochester Medical School, where she met Jim. She trained in pediatrics at the University of California, San Francisco, and became Chief of Pediatrics at Cigna Health Care in Phoenix. She loved her family, her work, and her life, and will be sorely missed.

“Ann was a quiet and serious girl (if I may use that term, we were all so young then) from New York City. She lived in Albright House for her first two years at Smith, where I got to know her. From day one, her life plan was to become a physician. Unlike many of us who didn't yet have any serious career ambitions, Ann took the necessary courses to fulfill her ambitions. She and her husband then moved to the Four Corners area and lived in Farmington, New Mexico where they practiced medicine for ten years. After New Mexico, they moved to Phoenix where she worked for CIGNA as a pediatrician for over twenty years. Ann had two daughters, who are now 30 and 33.

I had the pleasure of having lunch twice with Ann in Chicago when she was in town for medical meetings. She clearly loved everything about her life--her children, her husband, and practicing medicine. I was surprised how this New Yorker had grown to love living in the Southwest. At the time I had lunch with her, I had not yet read any of the Tony Hillerman detective novels set in the Four Corners area. I would have loved to have discussed with her the settings of the books and the various Native American cultures that are at the heart of his novels.

Ann died in 2010 from complications from the cancer she was suffering from. Her husband Jim recently wrote me and summed up the Ann that I had become reacquainted with: “Ann was stylistic, elegant, caring and principled. She was very bright, which is probably a requirement for getting into Smith! Ann truly lived a "balanced" life as wife, mother, friend, professional and leader.” Although I was not a close friend, I am glad that she had such a wonderful life.”

– Debbie Chase Franczek

## Cheryl Steinmetz Kent

Gardiner House

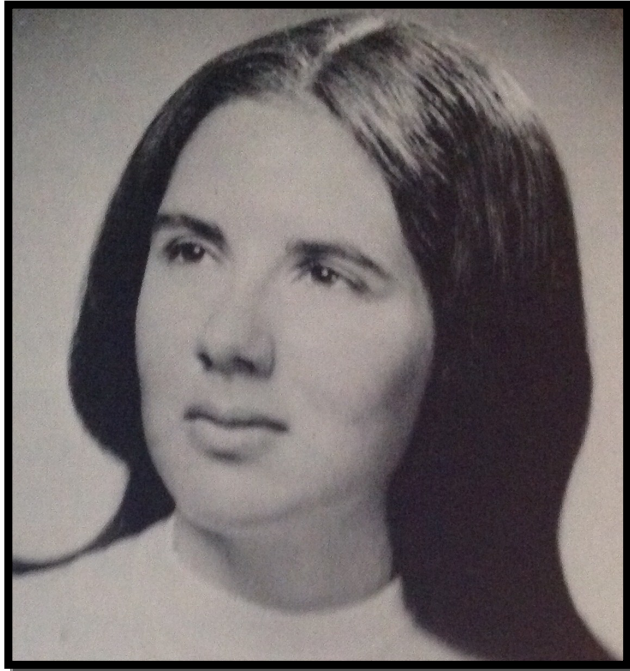
*August 13, 1986*



“Cheryl was the diva of Gardiner House amongst the Class of 69. She had by far the most impressive set of “pipes” of any of us! Post-graduation, her domestic skills were a match for her singing; she was always ready with a great recipe and splendid household tips. Though she was successful in her career choice, she was most proud of being a home maker, in the best sense of the word. I often think how sad it is that her young daughter lost her mom and role model at such a tender age, and how much Cheryl would have enjoyed seeing her daughter grow into adulthood.”

– Carol Gourley





## Linda Stickler Lotto

Lawrence House

*December 29, 1987*

“Linda received her PhD from Indiana University at Bloomington in Education and was the published author in 1979 of “Educational Knowledge Dissemination and Utilization and Schools of Education.”

— Janet Williams Harrison







## Marcia Taylor

Tyler House

*November 8, 1975*

“We became friends through class and tried to get together frequently which was difficult because Marcia was always doing a hundred things. The image I have of her is riding her bike--actually flying on it because she was late meeting me. On her face was a huge, humble smile, but so full of life and joy that one could not be flustered by her tardiness. She was a thoughtful, deliberate person in my memory.” – Marcia Peterson



## Margery Willey Marshall

Wilder House

*October 1, 1987*

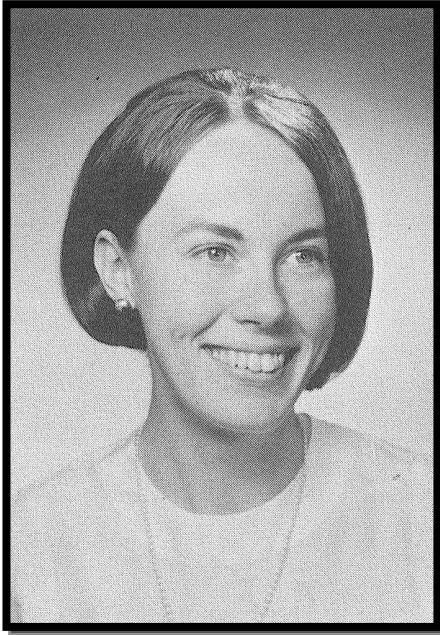
"A graduate of Maumee Valley Country Day School in the Toledo area, Margery was a news assistant at The Toledo Blade and a teacher. She was chair of the candidates committee for Smith Club of Toledo and active in her church and community. Both Margery's mother Marilynn and her daughter Keller graduated from Smith in the Classes of 1939 and 1992 respectively."

— Janet Williams Harrison

# Mary Margaret B. Wilson

## Lamont House

*June 23, 2013*

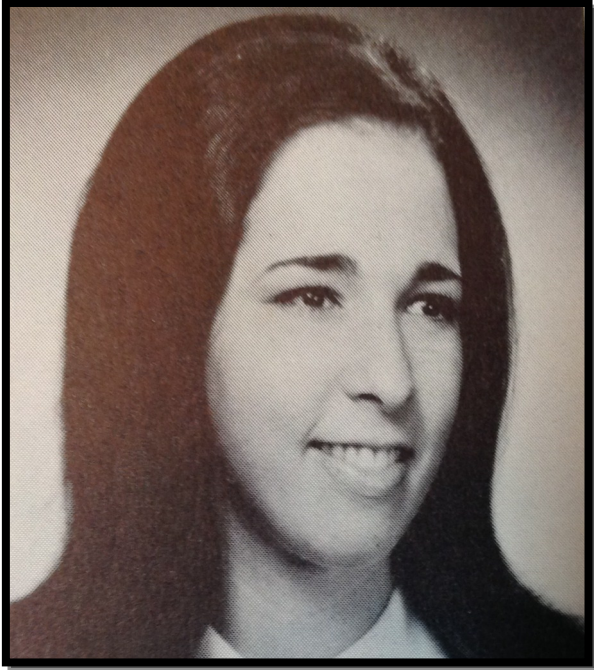


Mary Wilson was born on November 26th, 1946 in Charleston, South Carolina. Throughout her life, Mary studied fine arts, receiving a PhD in Art History from the University of Delaware and then her MD from Medical University of South Carolina. Her specialty was Oncologic Pathology. In the last decade of her life, Mary devoted herself to Grace Episcopal Church in Charleston, South Carolina, where she was beloved. As a volunteer there she helped in the kitchen, served on the Vestry and worked at the Crisis Ministry Center. She was treasured by the many friends she made in the ten years that she dedicated to Grace Episcopal Church and will be dearly missed.

"I still see Mary B. in her watermelon-colored worn silk robe she wore at Lamont House. We often talked about the nice Southern boys at Princeton like Granville Burgess as we sipped hot tea together. (This always pleased Mary B.'s mother enormously as she always fancied Southern gentlemen way more than "Yankees".) Mary B. was especially dedicated to the causes she believed in like the Episcopal church in Charleston, SC. She also had been on the Board of her alma mater, Chatham Hall (Danville, VA) which I visited in her honor. Mary B. was extremely loyal to the people and places she cared about." – Linda Lockhart Marks

"Mary B. was deeply Southern. Although my family had moved several times before I hit high school, I was raised in Atlanta and my parents both had deep Southern roots – so we shared that heritage and understanding. She often kidded about whether the Civil War was the War of Northern Aggression or the War of Southern Independence. She was a faithful friend although we did not reconnect often. At important times in my life – when I lost my first husband in my 30's, when I remarried several years later, she always showed up. I think of Mary B. when I think of that saying: Showing up is 90% of life." – Janet Williams Harrison

"Mary B was kind to a fault. She was generous in her compliments, self-deprecating, and always turning the conversation back to others. She was tirelessly inquisitive and intellectually vibrant. When I think of Mary B, I picture her absentmindedly drowning her dinner in pepper while she tenaciously pursued a discussion point! Her sense of aesthetics lead her to notice and consider the smallest details in art, as well as the over-riding themes. She was a pleasure to study with in the art lab; quite an asset to the art historians in our house. We all loved her in Lamont. My family and I had the opportunity to visit Mary B at her parents' home in Charleston during our college years. She truly was a docent in her own home - a magnificent, historic, mansion on The Battery. Unfortunately, our paths did not cross later, but I was thrilled to hear of her growth from art to medicine, knowing that she was not limiting her enthusiasms, but rather taking it all in!" – Sharon Burlingame



## Phyllis Ziegler

Ziskind House

*December 15, 1998*

“After Junior Year Abroad in the UK, I moved into Ziskind House. That is where I got to know Phyllis -we were both seniors there. My memory of her was as an outgoing, fun-loving, somewhat boisterous person. Coming from a southern California upbringing, I was fascinated by her New York personality and style. She was a hoot!”

--Sue Herrick Foley

“Smart, savvy, and with real style. Phyllis Ziegler could dance and move well, very coordinated. You always had the feeling she was one of the Smithies who would set the world on fire. I always wanted to get to know her better but we had no classes together. Still I would look wistfully off the direction of Ziskind and Cutter (across from Lamont) and imagine myself with Phyllis and the Ziskind-Cutter crowd. And now that I am immersed in Spain, and was a Hispanics major, I am even more sorry!! Anyway, I really admired you, Phyllis, and though you had a lot of energy and positive qualities and am happy we shared some

– Linda Lockhart Marks



