

CLASS OF 1950

60TH ANNIVERSARY RETROSPECTIVE



JUNE 2010

ANDREW D. ROSSETTI

After receiving his MA Degree in Guidance in 1951, Andy accepted his first teaching position in Cambridge, NY. where he taught social studies and coached the baseball team

In 1953, we were married and, shortly thereafter, he spent two years in the military. We traveled to San Antonio, Texas and later Ft. Bragg, NC where our first child, Roberta, was born.

When we returned to the Schenectady area, Andy became the guidance counselor and basketball coach at Scotia-Glenville High School. Our second child, Richard, was born in 1956.

Then he became Asst. Principal at Mr. Pleasant High School in Schenectady. During this time period, he began taking courses at Syracuse University every Saturday morning working toward earning his Ph.D. Our third child, Janet, was born in 1958.

In 1963 we moved to Oneida, NY when Andy became Principal at Vernon-Verona-Sherrill Central Schools. He continued his studies at SU, wrote his dissertation and was awarded his PhD in Educational Administration.

He moved up to the Superintendent of Schools position at VVS in 1965 and held the position until becoming the District Superintendent of Madison-Oneida BOCES in 1973. While at BOCES, he initiated many programs such as shared educational services and a self-insured health plan for employees.

He "retired" in 1984 – not really!! He immediately joined the faculty at SU as a professor of educational administration and director of administrator replacement. He also collaborated in the writing of a textbook for future administrators.

His career was cut short in the fall of 1986 when he was diagnosed with acute leukemia. After extensive treatment and hospital stays, he passed away in March 1988 at the age of 59. He had so much more to contribute to the field of education and missed the opportunity to enjoy retirement. Most of all he missed watching his children succeed and his grandchildren grow.

In October of 1988 the education building at Madison-Oneida BOCES was dedicated in his memory and a scholarship fund was established for high school seniors entering the teaching profession. To date, the fund has distributed nearly \$50,000 to students pursuing the field he loved.



ANNE NATOLI THOMAS



After receiving my Bachelors Degree, I returned to State and completed my masters in 1951.

I accepted a position at General Electric Company in Schenectady, N. Y. as an assistant to an engineer. My responsibilities were predicting and tracking the trajectories of guided missiles during the incubation years before space exploration.

After the birth of my daughter, Karen, I began my teaching career at Lansingburgh Junior-Senior High School in Troy, NY. I taught 7th, 8th, and 9th grade mathematics/Science and Art for 15 years. I then changed positions and became the High School Guidance Counselor at Lansingburgh for the next 22 years until retiring in June 1991.

I remained in Albany until 2006 when I moved to Dallas, Texas to be closer to my daughter and her family. My daughter is a research Bio/Chemist and is currently a Vice President of Information Technologies at a world-wide cosmetic company. Her husband holds a similar position in another company.

I have 2 grandchildren—Allison and Thomas. Allison is a Molecular Biologist and lives with her engineer husband in the Dallas area. Thomas works for Chase Bank and is continuing his education and plans to enter holistic medicine. He lives in Louisville, Kentucky.

I was a co-counselor for our class for 20 years retiring from that position when I moved to Dallas. Since retiring I have been a volunteer in many organizations – civic, community and church.

I have traveled extensively in Europe (including the former Yugoslavia) and in South America. The highlight of one of my trips was a cruise through the Panama Canal on the Queen Elizabeth II. My most recent cruise ended in an unintended and extended stay in Genova, Italy. We were in the Mediterranean when the ship was caught in an enormous storm. While walking back to my cabin the ship lurched and I fell and broke my left leg. We docked at the Port of Genova and I was taken to a private Italian hospital and spent 2 weeks there.

Fortunately the surgeon was excellent and so was the care. I received extra attention since I was their only American patient. With my very limited Italian and Spanish and the use of hand signals, we were able to communicate.

At the end of the two weeks, I was flown back to Dallas with a nurse escort. After an eleven week stay in a rehabilitation center, I was able to return home. I don't have any trips planned for the immediate future as my daughter has grounded me. (FOR NOW!)

AUDREY KOCH FEATHERS



It is hard to capture the complex, remarkable, and multidimensional woman that is Audrey Feathers. For fifty years she was a loving partner to my father, Richard Feathers. She is a devoted and proud mother of four children and six grandchildren. For twenty years she was a gifted math professor at Rutgers University. Throughout her life she has been a friend, mentor and confidante to literally

hundreds of people from all walks of life. My mom has more interests than I can recount -- she is an accomplished needle worker, a superb cook and entertainer, an avid reader, classical music lover, and former sailor and tennis player.

Beyond her many personal and professional accomplishments, one of the qualities I find most inspiring about my mother is her fierce independence of mind. My mom has also always been open about her progressive political worldview -- and I still enjoy hearing her sophisticated critiques of everything from the Bush administration to the insidious effects of the military industrial complex.

But more than all of that, what is perhaps most remarkable about my mom is her zest for life -- in the face of tragedy. When my father was stricken with Parkinson's, my Mom stood by his side for twenty years and not only cared for him, but organized a life which included travel, friends, and culture. When she lost my father at 70, my Mom did not wallow in self-pity, but chose to travel, make new friends and ultimately to live in an independent living community where she teaches yoga and serves as confidante to many. **BY SUSAN FEATHERS**

When my older brother and I were young, we loved to pull out our parents' yearbook from the University at Albany and read aloud from the page dramatically describing our mother Audrey's crowning as campus queen. She was such a star as a mother that it seemed fitting that she had been what we perceived as a college celebrity. Helping our father run his consulting business, teaching college math, running two homes, and entertaining were among the things she did with aplomb, thanks to her organizational skills and attention to detail. In the summers, her athleticism and competitive spirit came through in tennis matches and sailing tournaments. Only as we four children became adults did we appreciate the enviable balance our parents achieved in their careers and rich family life.

After nearly five decades of marriage, Audrey lost her beloved Dick. Now at age 80, she adds pizzazz to the active senior's community in Queensbury, New York, where she lives. Her interests and activities are many: she organized a yoga class and movie viewings; gives gourmet luncheons; visits her six grandchildren; expands her Word and Web skills; and, with passion, follows classical music, national politics, and, above all, the Yankees. Using a walker and suffering a heart attack have slowed her physically, but not mentally. She still keeps us all on our toes, as the inimitable matriarch of our family. **BY CINDY FEATHERS**

What can you say? Here's a woman, four score, who still has the wherewithal to coordinate an album of college memories sixty years extant on behalf of her fellow alums: who organized a yoga group in her senior community. A woman who has thrived following heart surgery, communicating with friends and family via email: by sending out cogent articles from the NY Times. You know you've arrived when you've received a relevant clipping from Audrey. Here's a person who partnered with Dick Feathers, her soul mate, together receiving their bachelors and masters degrees from Albany State, who lived and loved together for fifty years, raising a family of four. Audrey presented her daughters with the role model of independent professional woman, while nurturing the joy of cooking with her sons. To a fault, she has promoted and protected her nuclear family, asserting her matriarch. After all these years, she finds the energy to support her adult children in ways both monetary and moral. Mom remains our biggest backer. She hones her keenness of mind on crossword puzzles, keeps abreast of the politics of the day with MSNBC and passionately follows her New York Yankees. What can I say? What a woman! What a mom! **BY RICH FEATHERS**



BEN JACKSON

After graduating from Albany State College, I got a Master of Science in Biology at RPI in 1951, a Doctor of Philosophy in Biology at NYU in 1957, and an MBA in Management at Farleigh Dickinson University in 1978. In my junior year at Albany State, I had the good fortune to take courses with Dr. Minnie B. Scotland who encouraged my interest in Biology. At RPI, I received a Fellowship for graduate study. My first professional job in 1951 was as a Research Biologist in the Department of Pathology at Lederle Laboratories in Pearl River, NY. Our work at Lederle was on the safety of new pharmaceutical products.

In 1955, Gloria Smith and I married; we have four children, Benita, Jolie, Pamela and Ben Jr. We have four grandchildren; Alicia, Jenna and Alexander Willett in Kensington, MD and Lewis Smoot III of New Albany, OH.

After retiring from Lederle in 1978, I took a job with the Food and Drug Administration in Washington, DC. and we moved to Silver Spring, MD. As Director of the Division of Pathology at FDA's Center for Food Safety and Applied Nutrition, I participated in the review of several food and color additives. After leaving FDA, I worked as a consultant on the safety of food additives and drugs. I am now semi-retired, working part-time as an indexer of medical articles for a contractor that is employed by the National Library of Medicine.

In my spare time I write nonfiction and fiction and have collected a spectacular number of rejections. I have kept in touch with several classmates and friends by E-mail, surface mail, occasional telephone calls, class reunions, Elder Hostels, rare visits and mini-reunions in the Adirondacks. I walk for close to an hour every day, weather permitting, and take Tai Chi classes with Gloria twice a week. Since we are close to Washington, D.C. we are able to see exhibits at the museums and galleries as well as take advantage of the several cultural activities in the capitol area.



BEVERLY HUBER WOODIN

I taught Art in Vermont schools for twenty four years: 21 years at Mary Hogen School in Middlebury, Vermont, retiring in 1991.

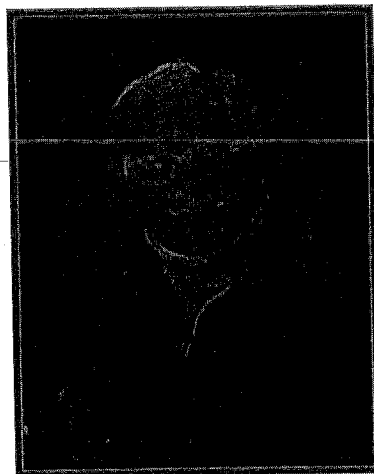
In 1985 I received the Vermont Outstanding Teacher Award and was the 12th recipient of the Vermont Chapter of AAUW Hazel Wills Award. I was a charter member and past president of Middlebury Artists and served on the Board of Trustees of Vermont State Craft Center for eight years.

I have been an active member of the Middlebury Garden Club since 1963 and received a Community Service Award from the Chamber of Commerce.

I've traveled extensively with my husband's endeavors in ecology taking us throughout the U.S., Canada, Central America, Mexico and Europe.

My late husband, Professor Howard E. Woodin, and I have two married sons, David and Christopher and three grandsons, Jonathan, Douglas and Ryan.

I continue to enjoy painting, gardening and living in Vermont.



BILL DUMBLETON

In September 1950, the "wide, wide, world" for me was teaching in Old Forge, 50 miles north of Utica. After one year, I wanted to go further, and returned to Albany to get an MA in English, being a MUCH more serious student than I had been as an undergraduate. I then went to University of Pennsylvania for the Ph.D., on fellowship. Albany then hired me back, and I taught there for 41 years, during which I became the Director of Undergraduate Studies and subsequently of Graduate Studies in English, and then the Department Chair.

On a sabbatical I got a second MA -- in Irish Literature at University College, Dublin. On another sabbatical, I taught at the American University in Cairo.

I married Susanne Murphy, a SUNY grad., who went on for her Ph.D. When I retired in 1994, Susanne went on to become a Dean at DePaul University, in Chicago, where we now live, happily enjoying all that Chicago has to offer. We have three grown

children in interesting careers --arts administration, architecture, and publishing -- and one swell granddaughter. Our lives have included lots of travel, including Europe, China, Southeast Asia, Africa, South America, and The Middle East.

The "wide, wide world" worked out after all, and I'm continually grateful to "State" for getting me ready and sending me out. I continually remember the many super good times there with the other members of our class. And, I regret the loss of those no longer with us as we celebrate our 60th.



DAVE JACK

With my brand new teaching certificate I began teaching eighth grade math on Long Island. By the end of the first year, however, I decided this was not the career for me. I worked as a technician/draftsman while attending night school in pursuit of an engineering degree. Five years passed and, in February 1957, I received a BSEE, married Marie (a Registered Nurse), and started work as a B Engineer at the Radio Corporation of America all in the same two week period.

After the birth of the second of our five children I purchased life insurance and with it came a wakeup call; I had a rating since I was 60 pounds overweight, had



an enlarged heart, and smoked over two packs a day. I quit smoking and bought a bicycle for exercise and, after about two years, my heart was normal and both the pounds and the rating were gone. Also, I was hooked on cycling and throughout the sixties, seventies, and into the eighties; I pedaled about 200 miles a week by commuting to work daily and riding with a club on the weekends. Fortunately, Marie

and the children also enjoyed cycling and many of our family vacations were to cycling rallies, bicycle races and other cycling events.

Since retiring in 1989 we have traveled extensively throughout North America. We have attended numerous Elder hostels. We have also taken many trips with local senior organizations. I was Treasurer at our church for the last 12 years and Marie and I both volunteer for a "Homework Helpline" run by a local TV station wherein grade K to 12 kids may call or instant message for help with their homework. We both audit courses of interest at a local college. We also are able to enjoy our three grandchildren since they live in the area. Our eldest will be in her junior year this fall at Rowen University; she would like to become an English teacher, so there may be a family member in the teaching profession after all.



DORIS PRICE ROLLINS

Highlights of 60 Years since Albany

- Marriage to Ray at the beautiful, historic 1st Presbyterian Church in Schenectady, N.Y. Sept.2, 1950.
- Working at Aerojet Proving Grounds reducing data for test firings of Jato units while Ray studied at Fuller Seminary in Pasadena, California for 2 years. (Routine work in an exciting setting.)
- Getting a taste of British- style education taking courses in Philosophy and Psychology at U. of Toronto while Ray finished his B.D. there.
- Meeting wonderful people in Presbyterian Churches as Ray served a summer pastorate in Melita, Manitoba and as pastor for 3 years in Nova Scotia.
- Serving with Ray as Danforth Associates while he taught Electrical Engineering at SUNY-Buffalo for 8 years. He was also faculty advisor for the Inter Varsity Christian Fellowship there.
- Helping organize faculty wives for outreach and support to wives of international students at SUNY-B.
- Having grandparents nearby to help with our 3 sons.
- Living in suburban Washington, D.C, for 20 years while Ray worked at the Naval Research Lab.
- Getting a Master's Degree in Mathematics at the University of Maryland in 1972.
- Teaching A.P. math at Oxon Hill Science and Technical H.S. for 8 years, overlapping one year with our youngest son as a senior.
- Using my college French to show slides of our travels to France, Switzerland and French West Africa to H.S. French classes.
- Developing a math curriculum for Grace Bretheren Christian School in Clinton, Md. when they expanded to a Sr. H.S., teaching math and computer science and working with talented and gifted students.

- Teaching math for six years at St. Mary's College of Md., a small 4 year public Honors' College with a world class sailing team. I was faculty advisor for the I.V.C.F. group.
- Sailing on Lake Erie, on Chesapeake Bay and tributaries and down the Inter Coastal Waterway to Key West, the Gulf of Mexico and back.
- Keeping in touch with international students we have known thru the years.
- Enjoying our family of 3 sons. Oldest son Craig has math degrees from SUNY-Stony brook and U. of Maryland and is working for the National Geo-Spatial Intelligence Agency in St. Louis.
- Middle son, Bruce, has a degree in Mechanical Engineering from Va. Tech (where he met his wife) and teaches science classes to public and private school students in an outdoor setting at Camp Tyler, Texas.
- Our youngest son, David died of a malignant brain tumor at age 32. He had a B.A. in Art from Wheaton College, Il. and a M.S. in Design and Communication from U. of Baltimore.
- We have one granddaughter who was in Inter Varsity at Cal Tech. She married a young West Point graduate and while he served in Iraq she finished her degree in Math at the U. of Texas. They have 2 children.
- We are in good health and I have enjoyed using my college languages (French, German, Spanish, Greek and non-college Italian) when we have travelled.
- It has been a rewarding life and we feel blessed.



EARLINE THOMPSON SORENSEN

It's quite daunting to try to summarize 60 years in 500 words. I had trouble doing the annual Christmas letter as a single page and finally gave that up several years ago.

So here goes. Bob Sorensen, class member for two years, and I got married in August 1950. We lived in Northport, Long Island until 1953 when he finished podiatry college at Long Island University and we moved to Auburn, NY on Owasco Lake, one of the Finger Lakes. I have been here ever since and can't imagine living anywhere else.

I have four children, Kristin, Jon, Eric, and Ingrid, and all of them meet Garrison Keillor's standard of being "above average." I have five grandchildren and all of them are way "above average." My first draft of this writing did not elaborate on the family and when some of the kids read it, they wrote in the margin, "that's it??" So, in case they see the final draft, here are some family details.

Kristin was born in 1953, graduated

from Cornell and Georgetown and is a CPA. She is married to Andy Tollin, an attorney. They have one child, Teddy, age 16, and they live in Bethesda, MD. Jon was born in 1957, graduated from the Newhouse School at Syracuse University, and he does public relations for St. Peter's Hospital in Albany. He married Catherine Tully from Dublin, Ireland, an attorney for New York State and they have two children, Dylan, age 18, who just graduated from high school and is enrolled at the Environmental Science and Forestry College at SU, and Siobhan, age 14. Eric was born in 1959, also Cornell, lives in Auburn and has an early morning radio talk show. He and his long-time girl friend, Dawn Proper, a social worker, are moving into their new house this month. Ingrid was born in 1966 and was high school valedictorian in 1984. She graduated from Harvard, St. Andrews in Scotland, and Cornell Law. She married Bill Reynolds in 1997, also Harvard and Cornell Law, and they have two children, Maggie, age 7, and Ned, 3. They also live in the Albany area.

I taught remedial reading and ESL at Auburn High School for 20 years and retired in 1988. Bob was a podiatrist

in Auburn for 36 years and was very well regarded. Even though he retired in 1989 and died six years later from kidney failure, I still hear often from former patients. In 1989 I started working in Seneca Falls, NY at the National Women's Hall of Fame and retired from there in 2008. Both careers were very rewarding- emotionally and intellectually. I have been able to enjoy considerable travel, and most recently, I was with a SUNYA trip, April '09, to Austria, led by Findlay Cockrell of SUNYA fame. An earlier alumni trip in '04 to Normandy was equally as rewarding, but in a totally different way. I found it very moving to see the sites of the D-Day landings and the American cemetery there.

I play golf in the summer and bowl in a league in the winter. I also enjoy doing Tai-Chi three times a week year around. I try to contribute to the community as a town planning board member (40 years!) and board member on two not-for-profits, the Auburn Education Foundation and the Community Preservation Committee. I am very content with my life, love my family, hate to cook, love the Finger Lakes area; in fact, a few years ago I found a cottage on

Owasco Lake for the 4 kids and their families so that they too can continue to enjoy this beautiful area where they grew up.



Edith Noeltner

Following completion of my Bachelor in Arts degree (majored in Math), I pursued my Master of Arts in Biology. I began my teaching career tutoring and substitute teaching and eventually became a high school mathematics teacher at the Fonda-Fultonville Schools from 1980-1991. At that time, I was also a teacher chaperone, the extracurricular treasurer for 22 clubs and a member of the Upper Montgomery County Retired Teachers Association. After a 31-year teaching stint, I retired in 1991.

In June 2010, I will be celebrating my 58th wedding anniversary. I married Kenneth, a dairy and crop farmer in 1952. He managed two family farms in Montgomery County, NY until 1982 when he retired. We have four children, three of who are graduates of Cobleskill College, NY and one from the Albany School of Business. One of the Cobleskill graduates received her Masters degree from SUNY Albany and teaches at Fort Plain, NY. I have four grandchildren.

In my spare time I do needlework, tole decorative painting and interior decorating. Kenneth and I share a love for gardening and RV camping. We have travelled extensively throughout the United States. In 1994 and 1997, we enjoyed a cross country trip to Alaska and were campground hosts at Cheena River Recreation Area in Fairbanks for seven weeks. We have also been hosts at campgrounds in Locust State Park, Pennsylvania and Nantahala National Forrest in Robbinsville, North Carolina.

Beginning in 1996, my husband and I considered "retiring" from our Fonda-Fultonville Area Volunteer Ambulance Corp service, where we had served as EMT and driver for 34 years and explore another avenue where we could help people in need but in a non-medical capacity. So we joined the American Red Cross and have been involved a great deal with disaster relief, most recently assisting with the 9-11 World Trade Center relief efforts. This was the climax of our volunteer career. Ken and I helped to run the "Hilltop Café," the dining area of over three hundred workers who were sifting through debris from the World trade Center location. It was unfortunate that we missed Christmas Day with our families that year, but it seemed like a small sacrifice compared to many people who suffered and lost loved ones. Ken and I spent Christmas Day walking on "ground zero," an experience we will never forget.

We also have been involved with our Methodist Church where I played the organ and piano for over 50 years and several farm organizations. In September 2002, I was very privileged to receive the Liberty Medal, the highest honor the New York State Senate can bestow upon an individual. This was a great accomplishment and this recognition was given to me to "acknowledge my commitment to others." In addition, my husband and I were nominated by a dear family member for the Hannay Reels Rescue Squad Workers Award. Volunteering and helping others is truly a passion of ours and we are so honored to be acknowledged for all our efforts.

Ken and I currently reside in Amsterdam, New York.

DISTINGUISHED ALUMNI AWARD

To honor alumni who have displayed distinctive achievements in their profession or field of endeavor and/or outstanding service to society or their community.



Edith Minch Noeltner '50

Edith Noeltner has been on volunteer ambulance duty two nights a week for the last 31 years. In her response to more than 1,500 calls she has labored to help victims of heart attacks, fires, accidents, drownings and every sort of mishap. She also has experienced moments of joy, as when she helped bring a little boy named Isaiah into the world one Christmas Eve.

A founding member of the Fonda-Fultonville Area Volunteer Ambulance Corps, Noeltner has held several leadership

positions, including F-FAVAC president for 14 years and board member for 24 years. She has held NYS EMT certification for 28 years.

She is active in several emergency medical associations and in 1996 became a certified American Red Cross volunteer. As a member of the National Red Cross Disaster Team, she has been sent to assess damage in disaster areas throughout New York and to assist with mass care to the recovery and investigation teams at the EgyptAir Flight 990 crash site in Newport, R.I.

A retired high school mathematics teacher, Noeltner volunteers in the State Park and National Forest Host Program and is active in her church, the Farm Bureau and her high school alumni association. UAlbany alumni know her for her work as a Class of 1950 Councillor.

For her many achievements and her selfless dedication to her community, the Alumni Association is pleased to present Edith Noeltner with the Distinguished Alumni Award at this, her 50th class reunion.

EVELYN WEISENBERGER DUNN

I finished my masters in '51 and spent 30 plus years teaching Latin and Spanish in Western NY. I married in '54, had 3 children and retired in '87.

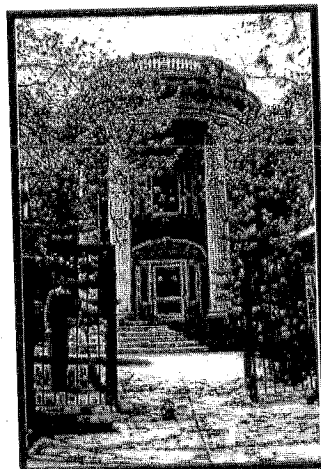
Since all 4 of my grandparents had been born in Germany, my first trip abroad included seeing the areas from which they had come. After my husband died in '89, I spent much time "on the road." My son and his family were in Minnesota and have since located to Greenville, S.C. My two daughters are in Cincinnati.

New York State helped me decide I had enough travelling when they took my property by eminent domain to build a new road. It was not a pleasant experience. I chose to move permanently to West Chester, a northern suburb of Cincinnati where I am very comfortable although I do miss old friends and neighbors after having lived there for 70 years.

One of my post retirement accomplishments has been learning to use and enjoy the computer. I spend time almost daily on line. This led to another interest; Genealogy. This has enabled me to trace one side of my family back to 1750. My daughter has done a lot with digital photography

and two years ago she and I put together a book of family, pictures and mementos dating back to 1800. We made several copies for various family members. I wrote pages about my parents and grandparents as I remember them. I use the Family Tree Maker program from Ancestry.com and I have found much information from the Ellis Island website and also the Mormon records.

In thinking of my accomplishments as a teacher I believe I am most proud of being able to inspire young people who became teachers, especially Latin teachers. Four of my former students graduated from Albany. One young man who began his study of Latin in my class went on to become a priest and is now at the Vatican. I am still in touch with many of my former students.



Harold (Sparky) Vaughn

The line separating past and present is now here, now there, often indistinct. I joined the Class of 1950 during our sophomore year, after the Army Air Corps. The ensuing three years meant and continue to mean a lot to me, first for friendships formed and for the excellent education I received at NYSCT. From college, BJ and I went to South Glens Falls to teach where we were soon joined by Dick and Audrey Feathers and Anne Herrmann. It was my hometown, where I have roots going back to early America, a nice place to be, a place to watch children grow up, and then grandchildren, as my parents and their parents did, but that is not what happened.

At that time, Glens Falls had a Community Ambassador program which set me on a different path the first step of which was two months in what was then Yugoslavia. Then came a fellowship to study at the University of Chicago, a position at Syracuse University, where I received the PhD, the University of Arkansas in Little Rock, and, finally, the American Association of State Colleges and Universities in Washington DC.

Over the past fifty years, my work provided opportunities to spend time in Eastern and Western Europe, the Middle East, the Caribbean, Latin America, Asia and Africa. I gained new insights, friends who grew up in different cultures and whose world view sometimes differed from mine, and, a wife from Florence, Italy. At the same time, too

often and to my regret, I did not maintain contact with friends of my youth.

As with everyone, there have been sad days. BJ passed away several years ago. Daughter Karen's son, then a student at the University at Albany, while in Florida for the mid-semester break, died from ingesting something purchased in a health food store that contained an unregulated dosage of ephedrine. Karen has been fighting ever since to keep this from happening to other young men and women.

We have a family reunion once a year. There are eight children, seven spouses, sixteen grandchildren, and, to date, eight great grandchildren, each a source of pride and joy. Maria Pia and I now live in Washington DC and are able to spend two to three months each year centered in Florence. In addition to travel, I spend time on Rotary Club World Community Service projects and trying to write something worthwhile.



Harold, Maria Pia, Elizabeth (youngest daughter), Eric (oldest son).

HEINZ ENGEL

I transferred from NYSCT and ultimately became an engineer. The two years in Albany are more vivid in my mind than the two years at Lehigh or the one year in Plattsburg. My two years in Albany did make an impression on me and, even though I did not go into teaching, it did teach me the fundamentals of a teacher's viewpoint especially since I then married a teacher. I also have one daughter who is a teacher/councilor.

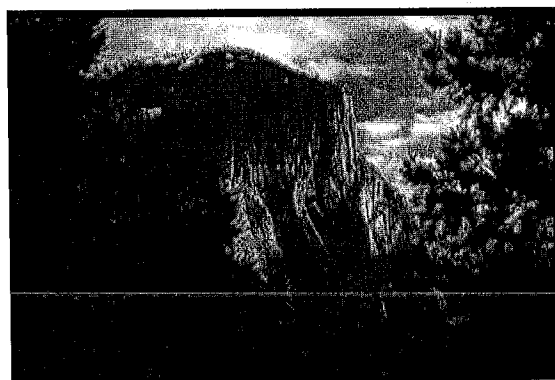
In the Denver area where I live the school systems are broken up into small municipalities and the considerable influx of immigrants (both legal and illegal) from the four corners of the world; the schools approach to teaching, the charter school and home schooling make for almost daily headlines—good or bad, I don't know, but interesting—definitely.

Although I have been retired for over 25 years, I am busier than ever. My second wife and I are still running our Bed and Breakfast, but now only for the summer. We did it year round for

10 years but now lease it in the winter. We just finished refurbishing two condos we rent and I am in the process of putting a small addition on to the B & B.

We do considerable travel. My wife travels to the state of Washington where we bought a house on the sound where she spends the winter months—out of the snow and ice. I am still here looking forward to skiing at 85+. My travels take me mostly to Switzerland where I still have relatives.

Our health is good—greatly helped by medicine. One hip replaced, two cataracts, several carpal tunnel procedures—my, what an organ recital!



IRWIN M BAUMEL

When I arrived at NYSCT in September 1946 I had been out of Lafayette High School in Brooklyn for five years. I graduated from the two year Ag College at Farmingdale and spent most of the rest of the five years in the Navy on an aircraft carrier in the Pacific. I started at NYSCT thinking that I wanted to teach but in my sophomore year I got hooked on Chemistry and I took all of the required Chem. courses and all of the rest of the offered courses as electives. I returned in the fall of '50, newly married to Nan Mechanic of Middletown and received my MA '51 majoring in Chemistry.

My first job was with the Navy Department in Annapolis MD and about two years later I went to work at the Picatinny Arsenal in Dover NJ, at both places as a chemist. In 1957 I bought a half interest in an electrical contracting company in California and moved to Whittier with my wife and two daughters. This was a complete career change going from the lab to wiring tract houses. California was in the midst of a housing boom and we wired 3-4000 houses in a ten year period. This was quite rewarding financially and I was able to invest in some industrially zoned acreage on which I built six multitenant concrete tilt-up buildings that I still own and manage.

In 1965, I built a home on a half- acre lot in the Friendly Hills area of Whittier where we still live. I built a greenhouse out back and raised orchids for over thirty years until the greenhouse required extensive repairs. I donated my orchid collection (about 750 plants) to the Los Angeles County Arboretum. We traveled to Brazil to visit orchid nurseries and to Australia and New Zealand for the World Orchid Conference

In 1975 I bought forty acres in San Diego County, had the land cleared, a drip irrigation system installed and planted 2200 Hass avocado trees and added 1100 more the next year. I sold the grove in 1990 when water and labor problems made farming more trouble than it was worth.

My wife and I read The Fountainhead and Atlas Shrugged in 1959 and attended a twenty lecture series on Ayn Rand's Objectivist philosophy. It has been the foundation on which we have built our personal and business lives.

Unfortunately our country is going in the opposite direction and the needy instead of receiving voluntarily donated charity are getting government

supplied "entitlements" and the president is looking to replace a retiring Supreme Court justice with one who is so-so on the Law but long on "empathy". Terrific!

At 85, I look back fondly at the years at Albany and do not envy my granddaughter coming out of college and into the world that is out there now and am glad that we were able to visit Europe ten times before it got to be so dangerous.



JOAN ERLANDSON VIELE'S SIXTY YEARS

In retrospect I have had many blessings in my life over the last sixty years. Blessings which include:

- My wonderful family of 2 daughters, 2 sons, 1 stepdaughter, and 1 stepson.
- Excellent positions in teaching, the business world, and the Connecticut Department of Mental Health.
- Travel to Alaska, the Scandinavian countries, Russia, the Holy Land, and the Mediterranean (from Barcelona to Egypt and Greece) with Warren.
- And finally, my degree from Albany State which opened many unforeseen doors for me.

These last sixty years have provided me with a rich, fulfilling life for which I am very grateful.

(Picture below of Joan and Warren Viele at the Giza Pyramids in Egypt in May 2009)



JOAN ROMULUS JOZIFEK

After graduation, I taught English and Latin at Shelter Island, an island reachable only by ferry from Greenport or Sag Harbor. After 3 years there, I moved to Massachusetts because of family health problems, and taught 3 years at Rockland, Mass. From there I moved to Lynbrook, L. I. where I taught English and Latin. I met my husband, Walter, a Nassau County policeman there. We married, moved to Massapequa—I left teaching to raise a family: John, who has lived in Alaska for the past 30 years; Debbie, who is married to a Ford semi-exec- and moves every 5 years or so—currently in Houston, Texas; Tom, a foreman for National Grid who lives 2 miles down the road. Three grandchildren; -Erin (23) who has been in China for the past year, a graduate of U. of Florida; Nick (21) who has one year left of film school in Chicago; Matthew (10) who is keeping us young by getting involved again in scouts, sports, and all the school events.

After 23 years on Long Island, Walter retired from the police force and we moved to Sharon Springs—a small town 45 miles west of Albany and near Cooperstown. I did some substitute teaching—which I never liked—and at the insistence of a newly elected mayor of the Village—and also a neighbor—became Clerk/Treasurer—a job for which I had absolutely no training!! But I learned fast—our daughter, who then was an accounting major and an auditor at the

State taught me a great deal in a hurry. I kept this job for 20 years—retired in 2001. After 2 years I was dismayed to see much of my hard work being mishandled so I ran for Trustee, an office I have held since. In fact, I was just reelected for another 4 years.

I also served on the Library Board for 28 years; this year is my last. I was treasurer there for 20 of those years. I have enjoyed being a member of our local Women's Club—a national organization. In fact it was at a Club meeting years ago that Maggie Hosking Winne and I discovered that we were both from the class of '50!! I am also involved in our Church. I found a lot of bridge players in Sharon and we get together when we can all find the time. I do volunteer work at school when called upon—help with the semi-annual book fairs, worked one-on-one with kindergarteners to help with their reading, and read to classes at various times. I am currently Deputy Town Clerk, covering only when the Clerk needs time off.

My husband is a fishing “nut” and has a boat on Cooperstown Lake—during the winter he does woodworking projects. Fortunately his 10 year old grandson also enjoys fishing—and when school is out they do a lot together. I enjoy small town life and have a great circle of friends—it is a big time excursion to go to Albany now. We seem to stay close home.

JOYCE DUBERT EVERINGHAM

Sixty years--five hundred words. Hmmm! That's about 8.3 words per year. Well, here goes.

In 1950 jobs were scarce. I was thankful to get a combination H. S. English-Library job. That led me to librarianship- work that I really enjoyed. An MLS and five schools later I found myself an administrator for library media centers in the Syracuse City School District.

While enduring over-nights and week-ends away from home to work on a doctorate, I decided my son was more fun and a more enduring project. So I left the program. It was the right thing to do! Mark is now located at a Memphis hospital where he daily contributes to the lives of hearing-impaired people. I'm the proud mother!

In 1983, after six dull months of retirement, I went to Buffalo to become Executive Director of the Western New York Library Resources Council. It was an exciting, challenging, highly rewarding opportunity which I enjoyed for seven years.

A second retirement put me on the path to Tucson, the greatest possible place to live. Here we became rabid fans of the Phoenix Suns, the Cardinals, and the Diamondbacks.

Along the way I became involved in genealogical research. Imagine my surprise to learn that I was descended from the Pilgrims and Puritans and the Palatines who settled along the Hudson in 1710. Oh, what stories I could tell about some of those ancestors. Their courage as settlers in the new world made it possible for me to join the Descendants of the Founders of Ancient Windsor (CT) and the DAR and the Palatines to America.

Meanwhile my husband, a General Electric retiree, was developing amazing skills in wood-carving. His pieces have won many prizes and he has sold carvings which reside in museums and attorney's offices, medical centers and living rooms across the U. S. and Europe.

During our working years and in retirement we travelled a great deal. We shivered on the beach at Barrow as we watched the Arctic Ocean roll in; we returned home from Antigua with searing sunburns. In Alaska I had the terrifying experience of sitting in the storage area of our bush pilot's plane while he buzzed the mountain sides searching for wild animals. (You have no idea how packs and equipment shift until you are stuffed into the back of a bush plane swirling up-and-down, in-and-out between mountain peaks.)

My German pen pal from college years has visited me and I have enjoyed seeing her in Europe.

I treasure the memories of people whom I have met along the way at work and at play.

Unfortunately, after eighteen years of busy retirement in Arizona, we have now moved to Memphis to be near our son. And here I wait for 2010 and the 60th class reunion.

**Mark
Everingham,
Joyce's son.**



JUNE ANN CARAHER KAPPS

In 2006, I attended the graduation of my granddaughter from our Alma Mater and was amazed to see the changes over the 56 years since I myself received my diploma. While the campus certainly has expanded and the number of graduates has increased, the pride, hope, dedication, and love for the University at Albany mirrored ours. On this my first return visit, old memories blended with my new experiences as I walked down Memory Lane,

Just as there have been many changes at Albany, so have there been many changes in our personal and professional lives. After marrying in 1951, three sons were added to our family and became the focus of our lives. We moved to our home in Verona, N.Y. where I started teaching and the boys became students in the same school. After my husband died in 1974, the boys graduated from colleges and chose rewarding careers. Later they married and added two grandsons and six granddaughters to our family. To date there is a head chef in a large metropolitan hotel, a granddaughter who followed me into teaching, though, in NYC schools, a nurse in a cardiac clinic, a journalist, two enrolled in a post graduate program in counseling, a college senior interning in hospital business management, and a grandson still in high school. In addition, I am blessed with three great-grandsons and a great-granddaughter who are the lights of my life. We are a close-knit family with many shared vacations and frequent visits.

When I retired in 1987 after 35 years of enjoyed teaching, I worried about what to do with my FREE TIME..So far I have not found much of that!!! Volunteering, church activities, learning to quilt, traveling abroad and visiting family and friends in other states are activities that keep me busy and active. Health concerns this past year have slowed me down but every day is still an adventure.

My best regards to my fellow classmates as we prepare to celebrate this milestone. I want to especially thank Audrey, Sparky, and their committee for their time and efforts on our behalf. We are indeed in debt to them for this opportunity to touch base with each other.

A NOTE FROM LILA LEE HARRINGTON



My life has taken quite a turn. For the past three years I have wintered in Punta Gorda, Florida on the gulf coast enjoying it to the fullest. When I returned in May of this year (2009), however, I was placed in the hospital with severe dehydration due to stomach problems. After being home a short time, I was back in the hospital again.

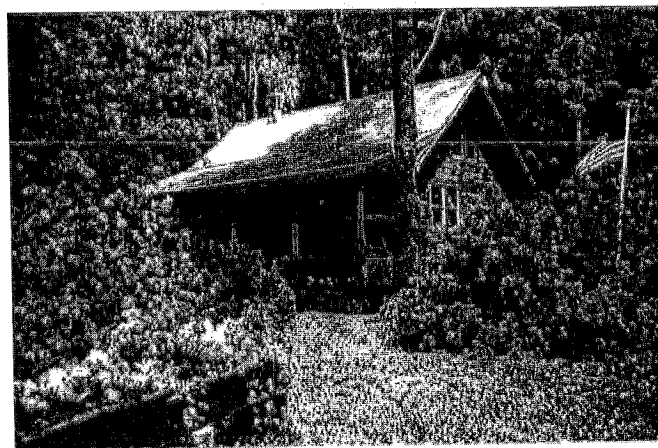
Fortunately, my daughter, Leslie, flew from Iowa to stay with me as I was not deemed strong enough to be in my log home alone. I spent 3 weeks in Respite Care in Glens Falls before the move to Saratoga Springs.

My children decided the wisest thing for me at this time would be to put my home on the market and move to an independent living arrangement. I had been living in my remote log home for the past 18 years since my second husband, Chuck Harrington, passed away in 1991.

With much help from family and many friends, I have moved to Prestwick Chase in Saratoga Springs, NY. My address is 171 Saratoga Blvd, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866. My new phone number is 518-871-1245. I would love to hear from anyone, especially if you are in similar circumstances. If you write, I will answer.

I am very happy with my new "digs." There are many activities to keep me interested and everyone here has been friendly and helpful.

All the best, Lila



LINDLEY DEGARMO

BY Elsie DeGarmo-Smith

Wife and Friend

Lindley Spicer DeGarmo was a wonderful husband, father, teacher and friend. How many women still feel lovingly courted through years of marriage? My 8 years ended when Lin died of cancer at 31. His courting didn't include the then unaffordable material things, but was the first luscious strawberry from his garden; that strawberry and his loving hug were delicious.

This 6 foot handsome man was a gentle, loving kind of giant without a drop of macho posturing. It takes a real man to hang out 40 diapers for his sick wife while being teased by the macho male neighbors. We had 3 huge baby sons who became 6-foot gentlemen like Dad and finally unbelievable Susan Beth. All Dad's early reading plus intellectual genes really paid off. How blessed we were.

Lindley was an exceptional math teacher and was highly respected and loved by students and faculty. Never before or since has the school had so many 100% on math regents. Dedicated and inspired Lin convinced and showed students how easy math was. The results are history. Lin was invited to attend several special math study program in Universities and around the state. He also introduced Drivers Ed. to the school and started a Foreign Cookery Club and participated in the Yorker Club. A memorial tree was planted on the school's front lawn and a math award at graduation is given in his memory. He never missed a day of teaching in 10 years at Pine Plains Central School until his cancer operation and he lived just 9 months.

He was an active Lay Leader in the Methodist Church. His many best of show and blue ribbons earned at the New York State Fair while in high school and college paid off in superb annual back yard vegetable gardens that awed the local farmers. I still use marigolds, according to Lin's advice, to ward off bugs in my gardens.

Lindley Spicer DeGarmo died October 13, 1960. A great cloud of sadness hung over the Town of Pine Plains, NY. The day of his Memorial Service the school was closed, as well as all of the businesses. The over crowded Methodist church left hundred of mourners in the street. No flowers were requested at the church, but one unexpected bouquet of red roses from the nurses at Vassar Hospital greeted the mourners as they entered.

Lindley thought the most important word in our vocabulary was "patience". It includes love, tolerance, kindness and listening whether it is between individuals, groups, or countries or what ever. Patience would result in less anger, strife and war. Lindley practiced what he preached. We need more Lindley DeGarmos in the world.

AMERICA 357

IS DEDICATED TO



LINDLEY S. DEGARMO

**a man of gentle grace
and uncommon wisdom,
who died too young.**

“I shall pass through this world but once. If therefore there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do, let me do it now... for I shall not pass this way again.” - Etienne de Grellier

Lindley S. DeGarmo is no longer with us. He died at the tender age of 31. To this day, a statement he made to me at a very trying time is indelibly etched on my mind and I refer to it frequently at times of stress. He said very simply: “Everything happens for the best.”

It was not so much the words, but the context in which they were spoken that had such an impact. In retrospect, the wisdom of someone so young is equally impressive.

I had just returned home from Annapolis, Maryland, where I had seen an appointment to the United States Naval Academy go down the drain due to a very slight myopic condition. I had passed all the other tests, written, physical, strength, and endurance. But my eye test revealed that I had 20/25 vision in one eye. That minor condition was enough to disqualify me for entrance to the academy. I was angry that such an insignificant physical defect should change the entire direction of my life and of course, as a 17 year old boy is wont to do, I was feeling very sorry for myself. The first place I went upon my return was to the home of Mr. DeGarmo. I guess I expected to be given sympathy for my plight. I did not get any. For that I will be eternally grateful. My mentor, my advisor, my friend, had just returned home himself ... from the hospital where he had undergone still another major operation for the cancer which would shortly claim his life.

He was not only gracious enough to see me, considering his condition, but he was wise enough to see that I didn't need him to console me for my moment of pain. What I needed, and what he gave, was the direction of the future. He made sure that my experience did not make me bitter or defensive. He gave me hope. He gave me the empathy of a friend.

LEE SCHAEFFER
FOUNDER OF AMERICA 357

A FACT OF LIFE

All in the Brown "clan" were well aware that Aunt Maude was at the helm of the family. She was the oldest girl in my mother's family and this fact apparently led to her undertaking this responsibility. She was well aware of what was happening in the different family units and did not hesitate to express her opinion and give advice. I do not remember anyone voicing an objection to her interference. The family meant much to her. She had no children and loved all her nieces and nephews. We loved her. One thing I remember about Aunt Maude was her concern about the end of life. She often remarked that if she lived until a certain time (arrival of spring, the next year, etc.) she was going to do certain things. When someone in the family said, "If I live until..." the response was, "Yes, Aunt Maude." It was an in-family bit of humor. Aunt Maude's faith in god prepared her for the inevitable and she wanted to pass this on to the rest of us.

I learned very young that death was a fact of life. Aunt Maude apparently was determined that I would have no fear of it. When there was a death in the neighborhood, she took me with her when she visited the home of the deceased to give her condolences. She liked to take me in the morning or early afternoon when few other people would be calling. I remember the eerie silence in the room where the corpse was placed in the open casket surrounded by floral pieces. In a low voice just above a whisper Aunt Maude talked with me about the good life of the deceased and assured me that she/he was safe in Heaven. She pointed out the various floral arrangements given by friends and relatives. There was one floral piece that appeared often during those years. It was called "Gates Ajar" Aunt Maude said. In the center of the circle of flowers was displayed a small wire gate partly opened. She told me it showed the deceased had passed through the gate and had entered Heaven. All this made a deep impression on my young mind.

My father was building a new garage. One day before I was old enough to go to school my mother called to me to come into the house and I answered, "I'll be there as soon as I bury my boys." She came out of the house to discover I was playing with some small pieces of wood. I stood with a piece in my hand and said "I pray to God and down you go!" I threw the piece of the ground and the burial was over. Unknown to me at that time mother had a difficult time not to laugh in my performance. She just said "You put those pieces of wood back where you found them. They are not for play. Your father needs them to build the garage." Those visitations with Aunt Maude had surely affected my playtime activities.

During my very young years I said I was going to become an undertaker. As the years passed, my thoughts of an undertaking career faded away. Aunt Maude's efforts to indoctrinate me to the fact that life did not end at death but continued into Heaven were well meant. Her faith and concern were sincere and I gained a more positive outlook on this fact of life.

~Lynn A. White

MALCOLM SLAKTER

After graduating with a B.A. in math and science in 1950, I stayed another year at Albany to get an M.A. in math in 1951.

I taught math and science for 7 years in the public schools. Then I accepted a position at Syracuse University as an instructor in mathematics and a part-time instructor in education.

I received my PH.D. In Educational Measurement, Statistics, and Evaluation from Syracuse in 1962 and was an assistant professor at UC at Berkeley 1963-65, Associate and full Professor at SUNY at Buffalo from 1965-1992.

I was a visiting professor at New Mexico State in spring 1972, University of Maine in Orono in the summer 1973, University of British Columbia 1985-86, University of Washington the fall of 1990. I was a visiting scholar at the University of London the spring of 1979.



I was first married in 1951, had three children, and divorced in 1976. In 1986 I married my soul mate, Dr. Nancy S. Suzuki. We retired to her birthplace here in Honolulu, Hawaii in

the early 90's where we started our life-long sabbaticals.

MARY PAPAPANU PANTAS

At the beginning of my junior year, I married Christopher Pantas from Albany. After graduation we moved back to my hometown, Webster, NY where we later became owners of our family business, the Webster Candy Kitchen. Our first child, Cynthia, was born in 1951, followed by the birth of our son, Anthony in 1953. I returned to my alma mater and completed my master's degree in four successive summers in 1958.

The following fall my next door neighbor and girlfriend and I decided to open a children's apparel shop, *The Children's Corner*, in Webster. After two successful years in business, we decided teaching would be better for raising our children. We both became social studies teachers at Webster High School. In November 1963 the arrival of my third child, Christine, interrupted my teaching.

After two years' leave, I returned to the classroom and took early retirement in 1984. A year later I began my second career. Business was in my blood. With my sister, we opened a gift shop, *Creations for Celebrations*, and then a second gift shop two doors down the street, *Allyson's*, which was a high end shop carrying Waterford, Lenox, etc. Running two shops was a bit much so we kept the larger shop, *Allyson's*, and retired in 2004. My husband passed away in 2005 and, after selling our village home in 2006, I moved into my

present apartment in the town of Webster.

Throughout my years in Webster, I was very active in my church, The Greek Orthodox Church of the Annunciation in Rochester, NY, serving in many capacities: Sunday School Supervisor, Parish Council Secretary, Vice President, President, Youth Group Leader, and Ladies Philoptochos Society. My hobbies include handicrafts, egg decorating, English smocking, knitting, sewing and decoupage. We traveled to Europe a number of times, visiting our parents' birthplace in Greece twice.

Perhaps the high point of our travels was a personal audience with our Patriarch Athenagoras in Turkey in 1968. Vacation destinations included the Adirondacks, Mexico, cruises, etc. We truly lived life to the fullest.

Our family grew from three children. Now we have three grown grandchildren, two grandsons and one granddaughter. Our children are all college graduates, successful and with responsible jobs. Needless to say, through the years we have had our ups and downs, our joys and sorrows. In fact, at times, our life has read like a Greek tragedy or comedy. We have endured more tragedies than most families but we could always manage to laugh. The support of a close extended family and our faith in God helped us to overcome all.

I am happy to say that while I am not wealthy; my life has been filled with rich and rewarding memories. I am grateful to God for my family and friends.

MILDRED NAKASONE UCHIMA

It seems incredible that 60 years have passed since we congratulated each other and off we went our separate ways! I returned to Hilo, Hawaii and became a school librarian. In September 1952, I returned to NYSCT-as it was called then-and received my Master's Degree in June 1953. I worked for 34 years as a librarian in the Hilo District schools and retired in 1985.

Hilo is located on the Big Island of Hawaii, not on Oahu where Waikiki Beach is located. The Big Island is famous for its beautiful flowers like orchids and anthuriums, macadamia nuts, coffee, observatories on top of the Mauna Kea Mountain, and the active volcanoes. Pu'u O'o vent at the Kilauea Volcano has been erupting continuously since January 3, 1983 and it doesn't seem like it will stop anytime in the near future. Fortunately, our volcanoes are not violent like Mt. St. Helens in Washington. You can even walk up to the lava flow and watch the lava enter the ocean-a very beautiful but eerie sight!

In 1954, I married Masao Uchima, who managed and retired in 1983 from the American Pacific Life Insurance Co. He passed away on May 21, 2003. We have two boys and now have three grandsons and one granddaughter. My granddaughter, Kristen, attends the University of Portland and her brother, Domonick, attends the University of Hawaii in Hilo. My other grandsons, Trenton and Bryson, are eight and six years old-I enjoy visiting them on the island of Maui.

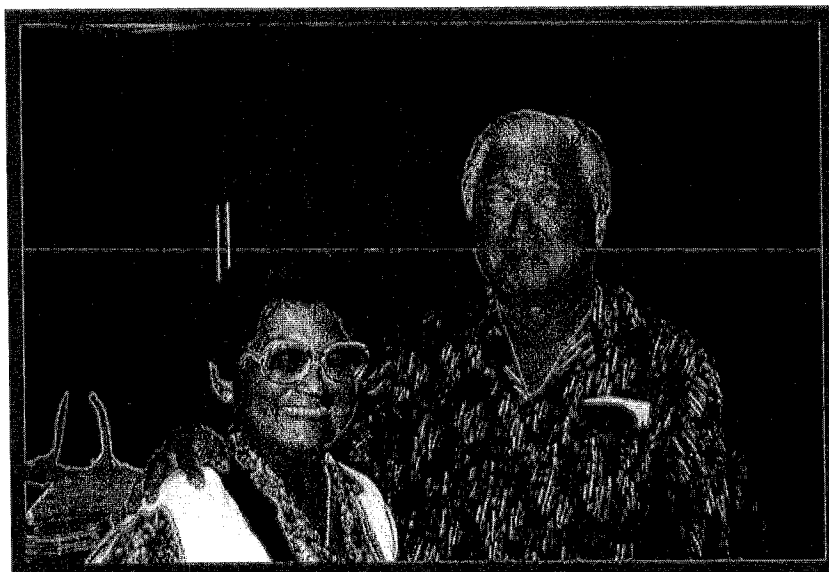
Since retirement, I have been involved in my church and many other community activities. But, I really enjoy being a docent at the Pacific Tsunami Museum. At the museum, I have met people from all over the world and have even met graduates of UAlbany. They have kept me abreast of some of the interesting things happening in Albany. Since I am a survivor of the Tsunami that destroyed Hilo on April 1, 1946 and I have witnessed another disastrous tsunami on May 23, 1960, being a docent and having the opportunity to explain the dangers of Tsunamis and how to recognize the signs of an approaching Tsunami to the visitors is a serious and yet satisfying job.

I know our 60th reunion will be a BIG BLAST-Sorry I will miss it, but I will be thinking of you all! Keep me informed of the event.

If anyone is planning a visit to Hilo, Hawaii, give me a call (808) 959-3426 or write to me and maybe we can get together here in paradise!!!

Aloha from Hilo!

605 Haihai Street, Hilo, HI 96720-5513



REGINA BOLLENBACH TAYLOR

In 1947, I married Charles Taylor over the Christmas holidays. Not many people came to my wedding since we were having a church wedding but no reception. Justy Mahoni came down from Newburg to sing at the wedding.

After our honeymoon, I came back to State to study and take exams. I went to live with my husband in Ithaca. There we spent the summer working at the Lake Placid Club.

When I graduated I couldn't find any jobs in English and Social Studies in the locality where we were living. I took 3 summer classes at New Paltz and received my Masters in Elementary Education. I taught school for 13 years when our daughter came—she was adopted.

Now at almost 83, I am living at Coburg Village and love it. My husband died in 1987. I have my daughter still in the area. I also have four grandchildren nearby and six great grandchildren.

(Regina and three of her great grandchildren in picture below.)



Renee Harris Barger '50

How Can I Tell Them

Yes!

"You have been chosen for the position at Arlington Central Junior-Senior High School in Poughkeepsie, New York.

Your assignment will be assistant librarian and ninth grade English teacher for the 1950-51 school years. Your annual pay will be \$2300" the letter stated.

I was on Cloud Nine. Though the pay was \$100 below the minimum salary we were supposed to accept upon college graduation, the ideal location more than made up for this. It was midway between my parents' home in Yonkers and Albany, where my steady boy friend lived. It was about one and a half hours driving time in either direction.

The position turned out to be even better than I had anticipated. Each day brought new challenges, new successes, and new delights. There was just one problem. When the principal interviewed me for the job he had very carefully declared, "We hope this will be the beginning of a long teaching career for you here at Arlington, and you will not be getting married and

leaving in the near future." Knowing that's exactly what I might be doing, I crossed my fingers and mumbled softly, "Of course not."

I was able to thrust this gnawing worry aside until spring. By then I was engaged and faced with the new contract to be signed for the following year. I could no longer procrastinate.

My superiors would have to be told that I was planning an August wedding and moving to Albany. There was no way I could return in the fall. My stomach in knots, I finally shared my news with my supervisor. "I suspected it all along," she exclaimed with a cheery smile. "It was bound to happen. May I be the first to wish you every happiness in your new life. We'll miss you, but..."

After 50 wonderful years my husband passed away. We had 3 married children and assorted grand and great grand kids. In 1988 I retired as a Reading Specialist in an elementary school after a long, rewarding teaching career. Between family, friends, volunteering, and bridge I have one recurring thought. How did I ever find the time to teach?

RHODA RIBER MONES

Right after I finished my Masters, Mel and I were married and I began teaching English at the local high school. I then left to have our 2 sons and was a stay-at-home mom until, quite by accident, I was hired to teach at a brand new community college in a suburb of Kingston. The President of the College spoke at a Rotary meeting (Mel was the president) and discussed his need for staffing. When Mel told him I was an English, Speech and Theatre major, he called me. So began my 25 year association with Ulster County Community College, where I chaired the Speech Communications Department, was the president's speech writer for 17 years, and chaired the long-range planning and accreditation committees. I became a Professor Emerita in 1987 when we moved to San Diego. Both Mel and I continued working part-time out here, Mel as a pharmacy consultant for long-term health care facilities, and I, as a Flying Freeway Faculty member (believe it or not, an official designation), teaching at San Diego State University, Mesa and Miramar Colleges. I finally settled on Miramar College (closest to my home,) where I was an adjunct for 11 years, teaching and twice chairing the accreditation team. While our sons are both on the east coast: Steven is an attorney in Wilmington, DE and Stewart is a management trainer for Homeland Security in Washington, DC., we see them either there or here as often as possible. San Diego is an attractive place to visit, and our grandson, James (we have only 1 grandchild) couldn't wait to see Legoland...

Mel and I have officially retired now. We have been in boating for many years, first on the Hudson River and then out here, and of course, our boats (currently our 6th one) have all been named "Rhoda Boat." With a name like mine, what could I expect!

We have done our share of traveling both in the U.S. and abroad, but recently, we have limited our gallivanting, are avid bridge players, enjoy astronomy (doesn't every living room have a 10" telescope,) and welcome lots of visitors from the east coast. Over the years, we have renewed friendships with Bill and Sue Dumbleton who lived here for a short time, with Joe Keefe with whom I taught at Ulster and who recently lost his wife, Jane. Mel and I stood up with them at their wedding, and they were such a lovely couple. When we got to California, we were able to see Renee Harris Barger and her husband, Irv (I was maid of honor at their wedding.) We have kept in touch over the years, and sadly, Irv passed away about 2 years ago. Recently, I heard from Sarah Caruso Frasca; Sarah and I were roommates at Sayles Hall. She and Bob live in San Antonio, Texas, and we have been in touch by phone and via email.

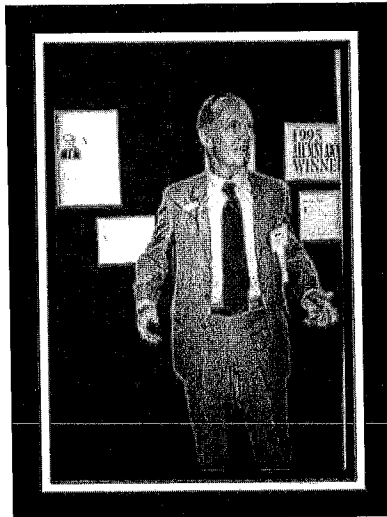
I have very fond memories of my time at State and of the people I met there. Several years after I graduated, I met Professor Paul Boomsliter at a conference, and he put it well – he said that when we were there, it was a fine small college, and I agree with him!

RICHARD (DICK) FEATHERS

(1929-2000)

Dick and Audrey Koch, after their wedding in September 1950 and a year working on Long Island, returned to the NYSCT campus to study for their masters degrees. To make ends meet Dick worked at Whitney's Department Store and Audrey taught kindergarten at St. Anthony's in downtown Albany.

They rented an apartment in the home of Professor and Mrs. Luther Andrews on Washington Avenue. They had an opportunity to be with many of the faculty at Kathleen Andrews' weekly dinner parties and cultivated many lasting friendships from this experience.



At the completion of their masters program, Dick and Audrey accepted teaching positions at South Glens Falls High School. In addition, Dick taught an evening class at Skidmore College in retailing. Enjoying that experience, Dick decided to work on a MBA at NYU but was steered instead into their PH. D. program. Richard earned his Ph. D. in business administration from New York University in the 60s.

Dick and Audrey moved to Lynbrook, L.I. where Dick taught English at the high school and Audrey stayed home with Richard Jr. and Cindy and did tutoring. Dick began working on his doctorate, taking classes during the summer and at night. While studying at NYU he became friends with a classmate and fellow PHD aspirant, Harry Roggenburg, Chairman of the Marketing Department at Rutgers University. Harry offered Dick a position as an Asst. Professor of Marketing at Rutgers. We happily accepted and moved to Westfield NJ where Audrey taught mathematics at the high school for four years (until the birth of their 3rd child, Susan) and Dick cared for the children and taught his classes at night in New Brunswick and Newark. (Rutgers has a full degree program with its own faculty at its University College division)

While at Rutgers Dick had the opportunity to teach management classes in their extension division and built a reputation with many large corporations and associations. He left the security of the university and initiated Feathers & Associates, Inc. He travelled extensively in the United States, Canada, South America, Mexico, and Europe. Major clients included St. Regis Paper Company, General Foods, General Foods, Ltd., National Food Brokers Association, Eastern Shore Personal Association, Goodyear, Motorola, Blue Shield/Blue Cross, etc.

In addition to heading his own consulting firm, he served with Drake-Beam Associates, Behavioral Sciences Technology, Inc. the Management Research and Development Institute and the American Management Association. In the 70s, Dick designed a five-day program on the fundamentals of supervision which espoused the then-new ideas of behavioral development and he was on the cutting edge of team building techniques. Still used today are management education concepts he developed for major corporations.

Dick received the Distinguished Alumni Award from the University at Albany in 1995 recognizing his contributions to the field of management education. In 2001 he was awarded, posthumously, the Graduate of Distinction Award from Canandaigua Academy where he graduated in 1946.

Dick was an active member of the First United Methodist Church in Westfield, the Adirondack Forty-Sixers Mountain Climbing Organization (along with his two sons), an avid reader, painter, and gardener. Above all, he was a family man and "a fun Dad."



Update for Ruth Matteson Holliday and Al Holliday

In addition to raising six children after graduation Ruth kept her teaching skills sharpened by substituting in various areas such as mathematics, physical education, English, etc. while working to complete her master's degree in Library Science. After the children were safely in school Ruth was able to take a full time position as school librarian in the North Colonie School system. Al served as Mathematics Supervisor in the North Colonie Schools while pursuing his doctoral degree at SUNY Albany. He also had the privilege of serving as president of the Association of Mathematics Teachers of NYS. He eventually accepted a full time position in the Computer Science Department at Siena College. Ruth and Al both retired from teaching in 1980 and now spend their winters near Bradenton Beach, Florida and enjoy summers at their camp on the Greater Sacandaga Lake where their three sons and three daughters, along with their ten grandchildren, often come to visit. They also spend time each year enjoying traveling to various places around the world.



Shirley Warner Martin, Class of '50

My husband and I travel a lot since our daughters do not live near us. My eldest, Kathy, lives in the New Paltz, NY area just west of the Hudson River; and our youngest daughter, Donna lives in the Seattle WA. area. Our American Field Service daughter, Giselle, lives in Argentina. She lived with us for the school year of 1969 and 1970. We have visited her about nine times; the last time was in 2008 when her youngest son got married. That was the trip where everything that could go wrong, did, We arrived a day late, missed flights, had luggage lost, plane problems, arrived home a day late, slept in a lounge chair instead of a hotel. The wedding was lovely!

Because of arthritis, I go to the YMCA for warm water exercises three days a week. I keep busy being the treasurer of three organizations: the local theater group, Western New York Retired Teachers' Association, and Friends of the Public Library. I volunteer one day a week at the local Museum and another day at our Church Library.

Our local Alumni organization is not meeting anymore because of health and age problems. I'm treasurer of that group also. New grads do not seem interested in belonging to such a group.



SHIRLEY WILTSE DUNN

I remember the August day in 1946 when I appeared at State College (New York State College for Teachers). My brother, who attended RPI, brought me. I needed help in applying even though I had been saving for college since I was thirteen years old. I had an appointment with crusty Dean Milton Nelson, who looked at my transcript, couldn't find geometry, and announced that he did not want to admit me. My New York State Scholarship saved the day. He had to let me in.

Due to my late application, I was assigned to a single room in North Hall, which held a group of Senior women working hard toward graduation. They adopted me as their kid, and helped me in any way they could. The names I recall are Marie Balfour and a warm-hearted woman named Jean. Of course, they all left at the end of one year, but by then I had made friends in my own class.

That first year, I worked the dinner hour waiting on tables at Wagers' Restaurant, which was nearby. The second year, I lived with the lively bunch at Western Hall, Geri Cooperman and Wilma Whitney among others. There was some illegal coming and going out at night through a broken first floor window screen until one night a prowler stuck his head right into the room. The first floor cleared out fast, with everyone running upstairs. The phone was on the first floor. It fell to me to sneak down to the phone with a dime to call Pierce Hall.

By the next fall, I had teamed up with my friend Joan Erlandson (Field) and we roomed together at Pierce Hall for the next two years. We were a good match – never an ill word and neither had any money. Another friend was Marge Smith. One summer she and I waitressed at Mitchell's Seafood Restaurant in Greenport, Long Island.

Teachers I admired: Kind Dr. Lemon, who taught Biology, even came to observe one of my classes at Bethlehem Central after I started teaching. Dr. V. Lang taught Medieval Languages. He strode up and down reciting Beowulf and Chaucer in early English. It was inspiring. I enjoyed Dr. Ruth Roberts and Dr. Catherine Newbold, both highly respected. Dr. Shields McIlwaine was very encouraging.

The time to do practice teaching as a senior came at the same time that I was editor of the State College News. Harvey Milk, kind and friendly, who later died tragically, worked on the Sports page. His nickname for me was "Chief." On Wednesday nights, a group of staff drove to Hudson, New York, to get out the paper. We did not get back to the dorm until midnight or later. I had to be up and prepared to teach an 8 A.M. class at Milne School! A few months later, Jerry Dunn, Class of '51 and I were married. In that summer of 1950, I began Master's degree studies in English at State College. There are many more memories from the college years. It was a fabulous time in my life.

TOM O'BRIEN

Tom O'Brien was in general a very happy man. He had a number of passions in his life. The first was his family - four sons followed by a daughter. I think they took precedence over golf (I think!). Together the boys and Katie presented us with eleven grandchildren, two of them after Tom's death in 2000. Brendan, our youngest son, and his wife Sachiko adopted two Chinese girls - Mina and Saya. The girls are now six and two. Tom was called Bop (short for Boppa) by his grandchildren. He was named by our oldest grandson, Brendan, now 25 and working in the Arctic.

Tom's second passion was his job. He became something of an innovative expert on all things concerning the middle/junior high school level. He found youngsters that age level fascinating (not all of us can agree!).

Tom's third love was the Adirondacks. When he was growing up his family had always vacationed at the shore; mine in the Catskills. Early in our marriage a friend invited him to join in a fishing weekend in the high peak region of the mountains. That weekend began a life time love affair for both of us. We became climbers, back packers, and cross country skiers. When the children arrived they curtailed our adventures so we invested in mountain property. We had a small cabin just large enough to hold us all. We had no electricity or running water. It was wonderful! There are now two cabins which are the scene of many family outings and reunions.

According to his wishes, Tom's ashes are buried near the cabin overlooking the lake. I plan to join him there.

Jane O'Brien O'Brien

VIVIAN STEELE EHRHARDT

My life since NYSCT - '50 has been very ordinary. I taught for 3 years in Endicott, NY. Then married and raised a family - 1 boy and 1 girl. Along the way there was Cub Scouts, Girl Scouts, Adult Education classes, Church and Sunday school, camping and boating.

When Hal, our son, started college, I went back to work as a para professional for the Vestal Schools—22 years worth of service plus additional subbing.

Our son, an environmental engineer, now has a family of two. One is a Navy Seal; the other is a chemical engineer.

Our daughter has taught the Visual Handicapped for years. She has a family of two who are baseball, softball and basketball "nuts." The oldest is graduating from high school this month.

Hank, my husband of 55 years, has enjoyed his tennis and fishing. We also enjoyed boating and camping. Our 80 + years keep us much quieter now. We do lots of reading and enjoy following the activities of our children and grandchildren.



