Founded in 1876 by Gideon Frost for “the children of Friends and those similarly sentimented,” Friends Academy is a Quaker, coeducational, independent, college preparatory school serving 780 students from age three through twelfth grade.

The school’s philosophy is based on the Quaker principles of integrity, simplicity, patience, moderation, peaceful resolution of conflict, and a belief that the silence and simple ministry of the “gathered meeting” brings the presence of God into the midst of busy lives. Friends Academy is committed to developing a diverse community whose members value excellence in learning and growth in knowledge and skill, a genuine commitment to service and ethical action, and a realization that every life is to be explored, celebrated, and enjoyed in the spirit of the Religious Society of Friends.

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FROM THE ARCHIVES: CIRCA 1966 – THE WITHINGTON FAMILY

Left, a family portrait of
the Withington family and
above, Headmaster Ted
Withington in front of their
home, the current Withing-
ton House and site of the
Early Childhood Center.

Read about Ann
Withington’s memories
of growing up on the
campus of Friends Academy
on page 6.
Remembering Roger Erickson

“He shared his genius with teenagers who had acne and anxieties and such fragile, unformed senses of who we were. He poured his energy and knowledge and warmth into us.”

— Michael Grunwald ’88

More Remembrances on Page 67
LEAVING A DIGITAL FINGERPRINT. Online learning, blended classrooms and digital tools are transforming the traditional classrooms at Friends, Page 20.
Growing up in the Withington House: A life that was 24/7

I recently came across a trove of family letters, written by my mother Jo Ann Withington, in the years before my father Ted retired as Headmaster of Friends Academy in 1988. They were living in what is now called the Withington House, our family home for 22 years.

The contrast between their lives at that time and my own at the same age and point in life, was striking. The school was 24/7 for them and life never slowed down, as it did for me and my husband after our kids left home. One week involved two different teaching candidates staying overnight at their home, with only an hour between their visits, a band concert at school the next night, a dinner party at our house the following night, then a brunch on Sunday, and a lecture and slide show at the school by one of our teachers that night. My mother worked at the Lower School library, but as the Headmaster’s wife, she was expected to entertain and participate in the school life almost as fully as my father did.

We moved to Friends Academy in the summer of 1966. I was going into fifth grade, and my sisters were entering ninth grade and eleventh grade at the high school. We were not new to the role of Headmaster’s family, as my Dad had been head of a private school in Chicago, situated in a solidly middle-class neighborhood, for the past eight years. The extreme affluence of the north shore of Long Island was a bit of a culture shock for us girls at the time, though, as we were not used to country clubs, gated estates, and shopping at stores like Lord and Taylor and Bonwit Teller.

Our house sat on the main driveway of the school and when we moved in there was no fence or anything to shield the house from view. In middle school, a classmate once blithely told me that she had viewed me, in my pink pajamas, brushing my teeth at the bathroom sink as her bus pulled in the school driveway. I was mortified. In addition to the lack of physical privacy, there was the fact that not only did my father know all our teachers (and always took their side if we had any disagreements with them), he also knew all our friends and their parents as well, so you couldn’t get away with much, either in the classroom or out. My two sisters and I were affected differently by this. My oldest sister Sue was at the school only two years, had a boyfriend whose parents were also involved in the school, and was soon off to college. My middle sister Sarah found it constraining to be the Headmaster’s daughter, and she rebelled, ultimately deciding to attend the local public school for her senior year, where she was happy to be anonymous.

I attended the school for the longest period of time, eight years, and developed some good friendships which helped me weather the stigma of living in the same house as the chief authority figure at the school.

During this period, the Vietnam War was often passionately debated during Quaker meeting, and there were some in the community of the school who felt that was the wrong forum for it. There was also controversy over boys’ hair length (could only touch the collar) and girls’ skirt length (no more than four inches above the knee). My father had many constituents – parents, teachers, students, board members and the community. He felt deeply his responsibility to uphold the Quaker traditions of the school while helping it to grow and evolve and become better. He devoted himself to working toward a more diverse student body and to raising money for better facilities. A typical weekday for him would be working from about 8 am to 5:30 pm, coming home for dinner, then going back over to the office for a few hours, or to attend the school play or an athletic event in the evening. On weekends, he was back at the office for at least a few hours and attended whatever school
I’m from something of a different world, it turns out – a Long Island so long gone it must seem almost mythological to anyone who wasn’t there.

I grew up on a farm, which was odd, even at that time for a Friends kid. I was the only one in our class; the only other ones I knew about were the Malcolms. (Chip and Betsy were older than I was; Johnny was a year younger.) When I was young, before they rerouted the roads in Jericho, you could walk from our fields into Woody Underhill’s fields, walk through them and come out on the back side of Jimmy Malcolm’s fields. You could do this without crossing a road or seeing a car. (Woody Underhill would be a name familiar to you – probably – as Willets Underhill, old FA grad and long-time FA trustee. He was our neighbor, occupying the property between us and the Malcolms.)

Every morning before the bus came I went down to the chicken coop, fed the chickens, collected the eggs, and got spurred by the rooster. I bear the scars to this day. (There were, as there always are, a couple of pet chickens, too. Years later, when I was in my forties after my mother died, Fuffy Abbe related one of her favorite memories about Mom to me.

She’d come over to the house, gotten out of the car, and was just about to shove the screen door open and come in when she heard my mother earnestly inquiring from within: “Why is this chicken in the living room?” Fuffy told me she’d just about fallen off the porch, she was laughing so hard, and that was perhaps her all-time favorite memory of my mother.

Memories of a Long Island that is ‘gone, gone, gone’

I haven’t been in the Lower School in, probably, 55 years, so I don’t know, but in those days the lunch room was downstairs in the basement. I don’t remember with great certainty, but I don’t believe we sat at class tables because I was, this day, at a table over which Peggy Giles presided. Peggy was the principal, not a teacher – though she did handle the art classes (also in the basement). We were playing “Twenty Questions” while we ate (I tried to sneak “manchovies” past her, didn’t make it) and I remember it because she kept getting interrupted every two minutes by people coming over to whisper in her ear and give her updates on the weather, and suggesting that school close right now and send us home.

The final straw was when the Jericho School District called and said that the schedule was out the window, and they were sending the bus over immediately, at which point she metaphorically threw her hands up in the air and said, “Okay! We’re closed – eat and get out of here!”

The bus ride home was fun, though we had a great driver, who always handled snow with aplomb. Long career, too – he was the Jericho/Brookville/Mattontown contingent’s driver from second grade through eighth grade.

– Ann Withington ’74

– Jay Dowling ’67
Sunshine blessed the 50th Fall Fair and Homecoming this October. Filled with rides, games, athletic events, arts and crafts and an abundance of cuisines from around the world, including the new “Taste of the Caribbean,” the Fair is one of the biggest fundraisers for Friends. New this year, Parent Council added an inflatable climbing wall and bungee jumping. Pony rides, a petting zoo and facepainting kept the youngest fairgoers enthralled. Throughout the day, FA Sports teams, including Boys and Girls Varsity Soccer, Varsity Field Hockey and Varsity Football battled rivals on the fields.
Left, Upper School students explain their clubs’ mission and activities to fairgoers.

Left, volunteers at the Asian Cuisine Booth pause for a photo. Right, face painting was a huge draw for Lower School students.

Fourth graders Leila Carnevale and Kayla Van Cott post their Act of Kindness on AOK at FA boards sponsored by the Parent Quaker Life Committee.

Left, on-field action at the Boys Varsity Soccer game.

A special treat from Parent Council – spectacular fireworks cap off FA Family Night, following the bonfire.
FA Acts of Kindness

“Merry Christmas. Hope you keep warm on this cold holiday,” wrote one student on his handmade card. “Happy holidays from your friends at FA,” wrote another.

In the midst of rolls of wrapping paper, colored pencils, crayons and construction paper, pairs of younger and older students created festive gifts of warm socks and bags of hard candy.

Destined for P.O.T.S. (Part of the Solution), a Bronx shelter that helps families in need, the December all-school activity united these new Worship Buddies in Community Groups of roughly a dozen students and a couple of faculty and staff.

In October, every Lower and Middle School student was paired with an Upper School Worship Buddy, whom they will meet with several times over the course of the year to get to know one another and worship together. In their initial meetings, older students met younger students in their classroom for an ice-breaking session. Each student quizzed the other on the history of their name, brainstormed things they had in common and asked each other what they could do to make the FA community stronger.

When the buddies met again in early December in the Field House, they were greeted by three A.O.K. (Act of Kindness) at FA Boards. On each board, students had written in dozens of simple acts and gestures of kindness.

Sponsored by the Parent Quaker Life Committee, the A.O.K. at FA Boards debuted at this year’s Fall Fair & Homecoming.

Against this backdrop, pairs of Worship Buddies pondered questions of kindness and asked of each other, “What’s one thing that you have done to help someone else recently?”

Once all the gifts were wrapped, the entire student body of Kindergartners through twelfth grade settled into Meeting for Worship, reflecting about something someone has said or done recently to help them.

At the end, a handshake of peace concluded this first Worship Buddy reunion.
Sophomore spreads act of kindness, one hug at a time

According to a recent social experiment, nearly one fifth of the Friends Academy High School student and faculty bodies enjoy free hugs, deeming a decent percent of our community huggable.” Conducted over a day and a half, the overall goal of this experiment was to put a smile on someone’s face.

To begin the experiment, I wrote “free hugs” on a piece of paper ripped from my notebook and then taped it to the front of my sweater. It seemed like a cool idea. Approximately fifteen seconds after putting the sign on, a fellow student asked for a hug. It was fascinating yet fun to have faculty and peers, some of whom I’ve never had the opportunity to talk with, literally open their arms to me.

Whenever somebody would ask why I was offering “free hugs,” their faces were stunned when I responded, “I just want to put a smile on people’s faces.” Their facial responses stunned me too. Was it really so shocking that the reasoning behind this experiment be selfless?

Our school assists the needy in the surrounding community, but sometimes we should pause and, not to sound too cliché, have a nice group hug. “

– Julia Mariani

Invention Convention!

“To invent, you need a good imagination and a pile of junk,” once wrote Thomas Edison. For fifth graders, add in a simple machine, and that equaled this year’s Invention Convention. An annual science fair that explores the mechanism of the screw, pulley, lever and inclined plane, fifth graders were tasked with solving an everyday problem. “I always had the problem of leaving my clothes around my room,” said Jared Login, who designed The Laundry Dumper, which utilized an inclined plane and wheel and axle. “This solves the problem of mess when mixing paint,” explained Anastasia Kazanas of her Spin Squeezy. “It’s an invention that doesn’t need clean-up.” Above David Boyce-Cooper explains The Luggage Retriever; middle, Sophia Gardner demonstrates The Shoe Scrubby.
Soaring with Early Childhood

New weekly class teaches 3- and 4-year-olds expressive movement and basic choreography.

Creative Movement

Upper School students take grave rubbings from Quaker headstones as part of their Quakerism class.

Rubbing for clues to LI’s Quaker past

It can be easy to miss the small grouping of gravestones nestled at the intersection of Piping Rock Road and Duck Pond, but each fall, the 9th grade Quakerism class makes this a stop on their “Quaker Tour.”

Owned and overseen by the Matinecock Meeting, the open cemetery contains the remains of prominent Quakers, including Friends Academy founder Gideon Frost and his wife Mary.

Using newspaper pages and crayons, freshmen work in pairs to first find their assigned families and then transfer the names and inscriptions from the gravestones.

“The grave rubbing exercise is a part of a larger lesson about early Quakers and their influence on Long Island,” explained Upper School principal Deb Schoman, who teaches the course. “Many students can’t believe how young some of the children were when they died and how entire families are buried in there,” added Schoman.

The sounds of Ariana Grande’s “Popular” floated through the Early Childhood Center courtyard on a warm fall morning.

“Who can hop like a bunny?” asked FA Dance teacher Camille Edwards. “I can!” shouted several four-year-olds in response, who then hopped on one foot and then the other.

This fall, Creative Movement was added to the Specials line-up for Early Childhood.

Meeting once a week, three- and four-year-olds use movement and dance to explore everything from coordination, patterns and rhythm to self-expression, storytelling and basic poses.

“At this age, children are learning boundaries,” explained Edwards. “We are trying to show them how to move in small and large spaces.”

Edwards uses animal analogies to get the children to branch out with different movements. “Show me a shape your animal would make,” she asks.

During the 20-minute class, simple concepts like imitation lead to more sophisticated aspects, such as patterns and basic choreographic movement.

“At this age, it’s about pulling in school subjects that they know and getting them inside of their bodies. I never want to force them to move a certain way. I want it to be fun!”

Dance teacher Camille Edwards leads Pre-K students on a creative flight of bird-like expression.
New faculty training program encourages professional dialogue, peer guidance

When Lower School principal Debby McLean came on board this summer, she was excited to introduce her faculty to a new way of problem-solving called Critical Friends Groups.

“Critical Friends is an internal tool for teachers that uses a series of protocols – structured conversations – to promote professional dialogue and ensure that every person has a voice and every person’s voice is heard,” explained McLean.

Employed in schools throughout the world, schools started adopting the philosophy of Critical Friends in the 1990s.

“You can use these protocols to look at student work together. It can help teachers with a dilemma they might be having, as well as to help teachers with strategic planning,” added McLean.

This fall, seven LS teachers attended the introductory workshop led by moderator Eric Baylin of Packard Collegiate. Simple protocols call for “connections” at the start of a faculty meeting or silence. Another protocol directs discussion – a participant is allowed to speak, from 5 to 10 minutes, but can only speak again after everyone else has had a chance.

More sophisticated protocols use group guidance and clarifying questions to help a teacher who is struggling with an issue to come to his/her own answer.

After the full training session of 4½ days, teachers possess a familiarity with the protocols. “You will choose which one matches your goal,” said McLean. “This is a really powerful professional development tool for teachers and we hope that we can form at least one, if not more Critical Groups at FA.”
All-school call to service

CANstruction, Sandwich Making and RockCANRoll headline service efforts this fall and winter

Middle schoolers code from ‘Scratch’

Programming is an integral part of Computer class in the seventh grade. Besides programming with the Lego Robotics, the students spend a quarter learning Scratch. Scratch is a graphical programming language that acts as a stepping stone to the more advanced world of computer programming. They learn fundamental programming concepts such as variables, loops, and conditional statements. Students learned how to create their own Flappy Bird game.

Students also work with a device called the MakeyMakey, which is a microcontroller that plugs into the computer via a USB. The device connects the physical world to the computer. It allows any household item to become a game controller. Students folded a sheet of paper and added aluminum foil “buttons” to create custom-designed controllers.

Lastly, students also investigated 3D design using a free web-based design program entitled Tinkercad. Keeping with a “game” theme, students each created an Operation Game piece that was then printed with the Makerbot 3D printer.

This fall, FA students and families gave a lot. From cans to toys to groceries to turkeys, students from all divisions joined the Friends Academy call to service.

The all-school CANstruction yielded over 3,000 cans from FA families, faculty and staff for the annual design competition created to combat hunger across Long Island. Donated cans of tuna fish and tomato sauce helped form the Junior Engineering Team’s ALS Ice Bucket sculpture.

Food drives in Lower and Middle schools sent much needed supplies to St Patrick’s food pantry and an Upper School Thanksgiving basket drive provided Thanksgiving dinner to 17 Finley MS families. Families in all divisions donated new mittens, hats and scarves.

While Lower schoolers, Middle schoolers and sophomores collected toys, juniors hit the grocery store as part of their service retreat with RockCANRoll, which gives the students money to spend on their “Most Needed Items” at two local grocery stores, which are then delivered to a Glen Cove food pantry. In turn, students are asked to bring in coupons to help maximize the number of items that can be bought.
Lower School students participated in Global Read Aloud this fall and winter. In first and second grades, students connected with peers in Brazil on International Dot Day.

Lower Schoolers make their mark with International Dot Day

Starting this fall, Lower School students embarked on a new international program. Global Read Aloud connects FA students with students in countries around the world through shared books and Skype sessions.

In first and second grades, students read *The Dot* by Peter H. Reynolds with fellow students from a school in Brazil in conjunction with International Dot Day, “a global celebration of creativity, courage and collaboration.”

A story about self-discovery, *The Dot* follows “a caring teacher who dares her doubting student to trust in her own abilities by being brave enough to ‘make her mark.’”

After reading the story, second graders discussed how they could make their mark on the world. One student decided, “I would like to be an accountant because I find money in the street.”

After workshopping and writing, students were given blank dots to design and watercolor.

Above and below, seventh graders explore the ropes course at Greenkill and go hands-off with friendly reptiles.

In the center, freshmen launch tubes at Silver Lake Conference Center, where they spent three days getting to know each other and forge new bonds.
Now. The Right Now.

The Upper School
Fall Play
Everything seems normal. It’s a normal morning as sisters Saicha (senior Julia Newitt) and Ellie (sophomore Sabrina Harris) lightly bicker as they gulp down breakfast and scour household bills for their absent and yoga-retreating mother.

At school, it’s also just another normal day. Teenagers collect near their lockers for morning gossip and a fevered recap of last night’s cliffhanger of an episode. And in the midst of all this before-class commotion, a besotted Asher (Alex Nagel) and Saicha cuddle and catch up.

It’s all very comfortable and perfectly normal.

But it isn’t.

As Asher and Saicha wend their way through math class and lunch, there is the growing realization that something is not right – something could be terribly wrong.

Bit by bit, cracks begin to appear in the water-tight bubble of these classmates and friends.

Asher’s father, Lt. Kinnerman (junior Will Shea) informs his son that because of his transfer, they will be moving in three weeks. Despite the devastating news, Asher is non-plussed and seems convinced that nothing can make him pack up and move.

When Saicha finds out, she lashes out in hurt and anger at Asher for hiding the news, but Asher continues to assure her that everything will work out.

Asher’s optimism and confidence seems unshakable, until a new guidance counselor, Ms. Blair (senior Sierra Fisher) arrives at school. Her presence, unalarming to everyone else, shatters Asher’s facade.

“What are you doing here?!” he demands.

By the start of the next morning, Saicha begins to experience a sickening déjà vu as the play literally hits stop and rewind. And towards the end of the “next” morning she discovers that for she and everyone else, time has come to a grinding halt.

With growing horror, Saicha realizes that Asher is somehow at the crux of the stoppage of time, but is content to live out their lives repeating the same day over and over again.

For Asher, Saicha’s revelation is both welcome and unsettling as for the first time, this truncated world does not start and end in the same manner. Something has knocked it out of alignment.

As Saicha tries to comprehend and find a way out, Asher descends with maddening compulsion to keep this reality in place by adding more and more cuts to his bare skin. Cutting, he has discovered, is the only way to keep this reality stitched together.

The play explodes with Asher’s frustration as his world rapidly unravels around him and time comes to a screeching stop.

From out of nowhere, the unaffected and not-of-this-world Ms. Blair intervenes, whips out a military device, unfreezes time and finally reveals that Asher and his friends have been trapped in a time bubble for nine years.

In his fifth original production for Friends, The Right Now, FA Theater teacher Andrew Geha takes viewers on a hair-raising, heart-stopping ride that
exposes and questions the “other.”

“I had different ideas and images floating around in my head for a long time,” said Geha of this play, which after a year, finally gelled for him last June.

When he finally had time to write in August, the characters, their arcs and the plot rushed out all at once. “I had written a bunch of different scenes, but they weren’t connected yet.” By auditions, Geha would eventually write seven drafts of the play, as he reworked everything from details to the ending.

“I rewrote the entire ending, which is what was different about this piece compared to others,” explained Geha. “There was less healing initially and ultimately that is what this story is about – the scars that we let affect us and how we learn to live with those scars, instead of hiding them.”

Geha’s initial drafts sketched out the relationships between Saicha and Ellie, and Asher and his father.

“First, it’s about who these people are. The plot is secondary. If we don’t care about them or understand them, the story is meaningless. We have to see a part of ourselves in these people and fall in love with them a little,” said Geha.

From the start, Geha knew that time would be the central motif in the play.

“I am a big science fiction fan and have been since I was 11,” shared Geha, who draws his inspiration from childhood comic books, Dr. Who, Star Wars and Star Trek. “Realism is not that interesting to me. The fiction that I’m drawn to is escapism. It lets there be something ‘other’ out there.”

To increase the mystery, Geha invited actors to keep the plot a secret until showtime. “Some of them were giving misinformation; some of them were not telling anyone,” he said.

The Right Now played to the entire Upper School in a matinee performance, who vigorously applauded Geha as he took the stage before the opening scene. “The student audience was amazing,” said Geha. “They jumped into the world of these characters and reacted to every twist and turn,” he added.

Ultimately, Geha hopes that The Right Now can help dispel the notion that theater is dry and detached.

“I want to create art that is not only relevant to our students, but for and with them,” explained Geha.

“Sometimes, theater can get a bad rap for being boring. But it can be exciting and vicious and draw you in.”

My goals as a writer and director? Always keep you guessing a little bit. That’s storytelling,” Geha finishes.
The 2014 Winter Concert Series and Art Show

The Upper School Boys Chorus perform at the US Winter Concert.

Fourth graders sing an African song at the Lower School Winter concert.

Fifth grader Heather Wang accompanies her classmates and the rest of the Lower School on drums.

Members of the Upper School orchestra

Left, Early Childhood students don reindeer antlers during the Holiday singalong. Above, Middle School flutists perform at their winter concert.
Among dozens of iMac stations, a green screen and several photo studio backdrops, sixth graders are on their hands and knees, precariously balancing iPads. The camera of an iPad clicks, “I think I’ll have to take 75 to make it work,” assesses sixth grader Billy Daal. “It’s going to be a lot of pictures.”

As part of the 6th grade Arts Block, this group of students have rotated into the new Digital Arts department, chaired by Jess Levey. Using iMotion, and letters cut from magazines, students experiment with animating a single line of original poetry. “I’m going to have
them come up in different directions, so it will make it look like they’re moving on the paper,” Daal adds.

This year, Digital Arts encompasses five different classes in Middle and Upper School – Digital Arts I and II, Digital Video and the 6th and 8th Grade Arts blocks.

“The goals of the department are to expose students to the use of digital media as an artistic tool and a form of expression,” explains Levey.

Through class collaboration and feedback, the Digital Arts courses challenge students to not only learn the tools, but also how to apply them aesthetically. “Part of my goal is to expose students who don’t necessarily have the traditional studio art skills to an accessible and approachable medium that they can use to develop their creative voices,” says Levey.

In Levey’s Digital Video class, sophomore Kaitlyn Hardy taps into a range of ambient sounds, from crickets to a heart beat and creaking to accentuate the dream state of her short video. “My film is about a dream of being abandoned at school. By using a variety of sound effects, I can make things seem more intense,” she says.

Junior Luke Sandoval is hoping to transfer his new skills into other arenas. “I think that some of the Photoshop techniques I’m learning will come in handy in my Physics class, where I need to illustrate the labs and make it look more professional.”

The opportunity to learn college-critical skills is not lost on Director of Technology Ken Ambach, who is overseeing the school’s first online credited course for high school students, AP Computer Science. “AP Comp Sci was a natural fit for an online class,” says Ambach. “It requires a high level of independence and attracts tech-savvy students who can handle the technical aspects of the course and be less intimidated by the online experience,” he adds.

While students meet every day in a physical space, they interact with the course’s instructor – retired Rye Country Day Technology Director Fred Bartels – in a cyber environment.

The online platform, Haiku, allows Bartels to upload videos and assignments, collect assignments, give quizzes and tests and even foster chats. Online learning requires that students must be able to work independently and complete an assignment in an asynchronous manner. “You have to be motivated to get that assignment turned in on time,” says Ambach, who embraces introducing the non-traditional platform at a younger age.

“It’s coming. The kids in Middle School are getting an experience that current seniors never had.”

Junior Luke Sandoval is hoping to transfer his new skills into other arenas.

“I think that some of the Photoshop techniques I’m learning will come in handy in my Physics class, where I need to illustrate the labs and make it look more professional.”

The opportunity to learn college-critical skills is not lost on Director of Technology Ken Ambach, who is overseeing the school’s first online credited course for high school students, AP Computer Science. “AP Comp Sci was a natural fit for an online class,” says Ambach. “It requires a high level of independence and attracts tech-savvy students who can handle the technical aspects of the course and be less intimidated by the online experience,” he adds.

While students meet every day in a physical space, they interact with the course’s instructor – retired Rye Country Day Technology Director Fred Bartels – in a cyber environment.

The online platform, Haiku, allows Bartels to upload videos and assign-
Invasion of the “Pods”

“T
his is my third or fourth year with the Pods. I had tables before, but for me, I can’t stop moving – I’m like a shark – so it’s become easier for the kids to follow me around the room,” said sixth grade Social Studies teacher Phil Cicciari of the mobile “Pod chairs” that now occupy his classroom.

“If kids are working together, they can easily roll over to one another and have group conversations or we can circle up.”

Cicciari likes the flexibility of being able to move and do different things in the traditional classroom setting. “I would rather not use them for projects, because I don’t want to ruin them, but they create so much more space in the classroom.”

Cicciari has definitely noted a difference in the students after incorporating the Pods. “The kids always first say, ‘These are the coolest chairs!’ They are really responsible with them and it can give a fidgety kid a range of motion that he/she previously did not have.”

Friends Academy 3.0

Now Middle School teacher Phil Cicciari has launched a new “blended” Global Studies Scholars (GSS) class called, “The Philosophy of Being Human” for juniors and seniors.

“The class meets five times in the classroom and two times online in a two-week cycle,” says Cicciari, who takes advantage of Google Hangouts and YouTube to upload videos and host group chats.

Cicciari is also using Google Classroom to post assignments, which dovetails with the school’s Gmail student e-mail accounts.

“Anything they are handing in is online. We have virtual classes at 7 on Wednesday evenings, where we are all in front of our computers,” says Cicciari. “The online component gives them the ability to connect with me at any time. They can live in their own world and still be connected to me and to each other.”

Cicciari has definitely noted a difference in the students after incorporating the Pods. “The kids always first say, ‘These are the coolest chairs!’ They are really responsible with them and it can give a fidgety kid a range of motion that he/she previously did not have.”

“By the end of this course, I’d like students to have more of the thought process that goes into being a philosopher and more perspective into the world around them,” he remarks.

Tasked with creating a generational ethnography, students are interacting with different age groups, from small children to peers to elders with visits to the FA Early Childhood Center and the Glen Cove Men’s Shelter.

“GSS is about getting in, getting your hands dirty and getting away from the typical class,” says Cicciari, whose students need to complete a minimum of eight hours of service work.

Cicciari hopes the students will use the voices of different generations to understand that what they believe today is not necessarily what they will believe tomorrow – and show that in their final oral defense.

“They’ll need to explain where they fall in terms of the topics, how they saw the generational perspectives that they interviewed for, where they are as a philosopher and how their views might have changed,” says Cicciari.

“I give them the past and their responsibility will be the present and the future.”
For the first time, many Friends Academy athletes competed at the rigorous Class A level of play, and pushed themselves and their teammates to new heights this Fall season.

Top: Sarah O’Kane, Gabriel Nagel & Steve Zerilli (crew) and Jalijah Daniels. Middle: Oliver Muran and Max Heffron and Devika Kedia. Bottom: Paige Duca, Coach Gunnar Esiason and Glenn Losstritt.
**Girls Varsity Field Hockey:** 8-5 Finish

The Friends Academy Varsity Field Hockey team had a strong season finishing with an 8-5 record overall and earning the Lady Quakers a playoff berth in a very competitive Class B conference.

After losing many key players last season, the team returned six strong seniors and co-captains to lead the team. During the season opener, the girls turned on the heat to beat North Shore, 3-1, in a Class B match. A 1-0 win against a very tough Massapequa team along with a well-played game against Clarke, which resulted in a shootout rounded out the Quakers’ memorable moments.

“Toward the end of the season we faced some strong competition and despite a few losses, the team pushed through and gave 100%,” said Coach Christine Botti. “We learned from every game and continued to improve during the entire season,” she added.

Their season came to an unfortunate

**Boys Varsity Soccer: Deep Team Gives Their All**

The Boys Varsity Soccer team had an outstanding season. After finishing the year with an overall record of 12 wins, 1 loss, and 3 ties, the Quakers won their conference championship, beating out 11 other teams.

Highlights of the season included an exciting 3-to-2 comeback win on the road against Carle Place High School. “With the conference championship on the line we trailed 2 to 0 at halftime, but scored three unanswered goals in the second half,” recalled Coach Marshall Lindner. The boys also defeated local rival Locust Valley in a home playoff game by a score of 2 to 0.

Team leaders modeled an on-and-off-the-field mindset that the younger players picked up on all season long. “We are especially proud of the outstanding work ethic of all the players throughout the season,” said Coach Lindner. “There were 30 players on the roster, and every player gave their best effort in every game and practice. Everyone put the interests of the team ahead of individual goals. The 11 seniors on the team truly led by example all season long,” he added.

end with a loss against Cold Spring Harbor in the Nassau County Class B quarter-final game. “Ultimately, we fulfilled our season goal of making the playoffs and we are proud to have a season like we did in our Class B debut,” said Coach Botti.

2014 ROSTER: Daniella Auerbach, Sydney Banks, Morgan Bauer, Ashley Brown, Caitlin Cobb, Marianna Cuomo Maier, Lily Droesch, Katherine Emlock, Gabrielle FitzGerald, Juliane Florez, Elizabeth Gherlone, Stephanie Gherlone, Laura Greene, Colleen Marshall, Charlotte Murphy, Lily Neisloss, Sarah O’Kane, Jessica Oxer, Emily Rauff, Grace Sands, Katerina Sanoulis, Sabrina Schamroth, Caroline Sgaglione, Caroline Wilson and Victoria Wu. Managers: Javana Clark and Greg Petrossian.

INDIVIDUAL AWARDS

ALL COUNTY – CAROLINE SGAGLIONE AND STEPHANIE GHERLONE
ALL CONFERENCE – MORGAN BAUER, GABBY FITZGERALD, LIZ GHERLONE AND JULIANE FLOREZ
UNSUNG HERO – SYDNEY BANKS
EXCEPTIONAL SENIOR – CAROLINE SGAGLIONE

Boys Varsity Football: A Fighting Chance

The Friends football team was up against the odds all year. Starting in the middle of August, both the players and coaches felt something very special about the squad, something that had not been felt in years.

From the beginning, though, adversity plagued the football team. The players, coaches, managers and everyone involved in the season had to learn how to get back up after being knocked down. While the team’s record may not show it, the coaching staff feels that every student-athlete played beyond his ability and gave the team a fighting chance in each game. The players should be proud of what they accomplished this year and the bond that now exists between them.

– Coach Ron Baskind

The Varsity Girls Soccer team had a very successful season this year with a strong group of veteran girls mixed with talented new girls.

The Lady Quakers were moved up from Class C to Class A, and although the new league was more competitive than the team were used to during the regular season, the switch encouraged them to improve their individual skills and overall speed of play.

“Despite many serious injuries that took several veteran players out for the majority of the season, we continued to persevere and get better every game,” said Coach Gail Baker.

Although this season had its challenges, the team had many exciting close games that proved they could keep up with the competition among much larger schools.

“Our talent was evident on the field through our excellent communication and passing skills,” said Coach Baker.

“Every girl on the team showed incredible dedication to the program and we always worked hard until the last second of the game, which proved to be worth it when we scored 2 goals in the last 30 seconds against West Hempstead.”

“We are so proud of the way every player stepped up to fill the shoes of other girls that could not be on the field. We look forward to next season and are confident that we will continue to improve!

2014 ROSTER: Isabel Andolina, Melissa Cipolla, Julianne Cottone, Gloria Fortuna, Katarina Hefron, Emily Horne, Bailey Hughes, Sloane Hughes, Julia Kavan, Jennifer Keogh, Danitza Leon, Danielle Ramsay, Mary Stingi, Sydney Themelis, Alexis Toles, Eva Valcic, Emily Jane Waechter and Ryan Weight. Manager: Gabrielle Auerbach.

Girls Varsity Soccer, Golf Coach honored

After 23 years, Gail Baker, coach of the Girls Varsity Soccer and Girls Varsity Golf Team has experienced a lot, including one state and numerous conference championships in soccer and four conference championships in Golf.

“We always set the goal that we’d like to have winning teams, but the journey we take, memories we share and working through the tough times and setbacks – that is what inspires us to work even harder as a coach and athlete,” said Coach Baker.

For that and much more, Coach Baker was honored with the second Fred Smith Memorial Coaching Award, which recognizes coaching excellence, guidance and leadership.

“I was very surprised and honored to have received this award,” said Baker. “I was not expecting it and it was such a good feeling to not only have received it, but hear the kids cheering when I did.”

“As a coach, I’ve always instilled in young women leadership and confidence. I want them to feel like they’ve learned from me in both a personal and athletic way,” said Coach Baker. “Knowing what Fred Smith brought to this community, I hope that I embody a lot of the things that he stood for, lived and taught.”

Individual Awards

All County - Alexis Toles, 12th
All Class - Sydney Themelis and Melissa Cipolla
All Conference - Sloane Hughes
Scholar Athlete - Melissa Cipolla
Sportsmanship Award for Conference AB3 - Friends Academy

Girls JV Soccer: Team United in Face of Injuries and Low Numbers

Over the 2014 season the JV Girls Soccer team worked together to develop the skills and knowledge of the game.

“Each girl worked hard and maintained a positive attitude throughout the entire season,” said Coach Cella. The team endured a few challenges, including injuries and losing some players to Varsity, but this never thwarted the team’s mindset.

“These girls kept an open mind, learned to play new positions, worked hard and never gave up. They showed other teams that they will not back down and stood strong as a united front,” said Coach Cella.

“As a result of their perseverance, these girls made coaching this season for Coach McNamara and me an absolute pleasure.”

2014 ROSTER: Holly Ansel, Leila Baadarani, Grace Burrus, Stella Davis, Francesca De Geronimo, Hannah Goldblatt, Caroline Hoyt, Jenna Kousakis, Morgan McCartan, Lauren Nagel, Sophia Pavlakis, Vanessa Quinland, Stephanie Rothberg, Lauren Russell, Julia-Kate Schamroth, Elizabeth Stein, Courtney Taylor and Alexandra Zucker.
**FA 2014 Fall Sports**

**Varsity Girls Tennis: Strong Contenders on Road to Championship**

This year's Girls Varsity Tennis Team showed a tremendous amount of strength and fortitude on their way to a championship season, finishing with a record of 14-3.

Due to match changes and weather, the girls fought through tough opponents, no time-clocks, long nights and a stretch where the team played nine matches in twelve days.

During the playoffs, Friends defeated the #4 seeds – North Shore in the Quarter-finals (4-3), #1-seeded Hewlett on the road (5-2) and #1-seeded Great Neck South, who had previously beaten FA twice and was the only undefeated team left in Nassau (4-3).

Individually, Friends had 3 doubles teams selected to compete in the Nassau County Individual Championships. Devika Kedia/Marina Hilbert lost in the 1st round to a tough Syosset team. Julia Ciardullo/Morgan Wilkins won a round before losing to the #2 seed and eventual NY State Doubles Champions from Oyster Bay. Calista Sha/Gabby Bloom also won a round before losing to #1 seed Syosset.

“Friends Tennis will look to build upon this year's championship run by continuing to produce players who are committed to the team, each other, coaching staff and community,” said Coach Brian Baxter.

**2014 ROSTER:** Gabriella Bloom, Victoria Broderick, Keara Cahill, Julia Ciardullo, Sabrina Farahani, Jessica Friedman, Ruthie Fritz, Marina Hilbert, Danielle Kahn, Devika Kedia, Sasha Levin, Elisabeth Quick, Sarah Richter, Casey Rosen, Calista Sha, Jacqueline Walzer, Morgan Wilkins and Amanda Yaraghi. Managers: Brooke Chartash and Caroline Miller.

**Team toppled #1 seeds**

**Boys JV Soccer: Young and Determined Team Holds Their Own in Tough Conference**

Having only four returning players from the Conference Champion team, this Quaker team was a young but determined team composed of 22 players.

The boys started the 2014 season with a phenomenal spirit, winning the first three contests. However, they would encounter some obstacles along the way and began to fall against top competitors such as, Plainedge, Mineola, West Hempstead – all fine top soccer programs.

“We never lost sight of the main objective for this year,” said Coach Edgar Posada. “We set out to become a team and develop new players into competitive athletes that would contribute to our FA soccer program and continue the winning tradition. The boys did a great job!”

The team earned an overall record of (8-5-0) in a new and very tough conference. Victories against FA's cross-town rivals Carle Place (4-0) and Locust Valley High School (4-0) secured another winning season.

“We could not have predicted a more successful and exciting end to the season!” remarked Coach Posada. “Coach Gonzales, Coach Reilly and I are very proud of our team's accomplishments this fall. We thank our parents for their devoted and enthusiastic support. We look forward to another exciting season in the fall of 2015!”

Varsity Cross Country: Team Moves Up a Division

The 2014 Cross-Country team responded well to their move up into Class B competition this year. After graduating more than half the team last year, the team was forced to begin rebuilding its ranks.

Five new freshmen, a sophomore, and a senior join this year’s team. “This team should be very proud of what it accomplished this season,” said Coach Louisa Garry. Despite some difficult odds, the 2014 Girls team boasted strong performances at invitational meets at Sunken Meadow and at Goddard State Park in Rhode Island.

In Nassau County, the Girls’ team finished 1st in Division IVB and 2nd in the Class III County Championships. Friends Academy boasted a 2nd place individual finish in the Boys Class III County championships and a 2nd and 3rd place individual finish in the Girls Class III County Championships. At the County Championships, all the boys and girls ran personal records or within 10-15 seconds of their best performances for the season. “This is not easy for runners to do when they are surrounded by a high level of competition in a high stakes race,” said Coach Garry. Everyone qualified for the Nassau County State Qualifier meet and one runner competed in the NY State Cross-Country Championships in Canton, NY on November 8th.

“‘This team is comprised of an interesting combination of youth (5 freshmen) and experience (5 seniors), but they did an amazing job of coming together to achieve some significant team success and it was great to see them support and learn from each other along the way,’” said Coach Garry.

Coach Garry acknowledges that it will be sad to say goodbye to the five seniors on this team. “They have been running for many years and have contributed enormously to the overall camaraderie and success of the team during the last four years. The hope is that the current team members will help inspire other athletes to join the FA tradition of running success so that we can field full boys and girls teams next year!”


Individual Awards

NY STATE QUALIFIER – ISABELLA PASCUCCI
ALL-CONFERENCE – KATIE PAPPAS
ALL-COUNTY – GLENN LOSTRITTO, ISABELLA PASCUCCI, PAIGE DUCA, CATHERINE SULLIVAN AND ANNA PAPPAS

JV Football: Small Team Size Doesn’t Deter Commitment

Despite many challenges, including a small roster size, players getting pulled up to Varsity and a constantly changing schedule, the JV football team successfully finished the season with a 2-2 record.

Season highlights included a last minute come-from-behind victory in the season opener and a highly contested 14-7 victory against Oyster Bay in the season finale.

Players were counted on to play multiple positions on both sides of the ball and to support the varsity team in various roles in practice and games.

“The coaches are proud of the players for their effort and for their commitment to the program,” said Coach Alec Lash.

2014 ROSTER: Kevin Baskind, Max Botwinick, Louis Durante, Matthew Feinstein, Matthew Kaplan, Patrick Kavan, Daniel McCooey, Samuel Mufson, Christopher Nishimura, Christopher Paniccia, Christopher Petrocelli, Ka’Juan Polley, Alexander Sutherland, Jason Wang and Michael Wootten.
**FA 2014 Fall Sports**

**Girls JV Tennis:**
**Team Chemistry Translates into Successful Season**

The Girls JV Tennis season began Monday, August 25th, with a week of very competitive tryouts and challenge matches. The participating players did a great job of handling both the level of competition and the volume of matches each day of week one.

After completing the first week of challenge matches and paring down the JV roster to fourteen players, the girls were put through five days of rigorous on-court conditioning drills, match-play practice and match-play strategy sessions.

“As a group, the girls were very receptive to the idea of on-court work translating into match play success and the results of their competitive play proved to reinforce that concept,” said Coach Gino Uterano.

After choosing the team captains and solidifying FA’s positions in both singles and doubles, the Lady Quakers began play on September 8th. Following an opening round loss to a very difficult opponent, the team rallied to win eight of its next nine matches, playing equally as well away as at home, to finish the season with an outstanding record of eight wins and two losses.

“As a group, the girls were very supportive of one another both on and off the court and that translated into excellent team chemistry which showed itself in the on-court team results. The 2014 season proved to be the most successful the JV Tennis team has had in recent memory,” finished Coach Uterano.

**2014 ROSTER:** Jillian Broderick, Amelia Cardone, Claire Cipolla, Kaitlyn Hardy, Raquel Hutt, Kelsey McEvoy, Mariam Naghavi, Kelsey Nathan, Riona Park, Kanan Patel, Samantha Podell, Kristina Sanoulias, Andi Simon, Eleana Tsiamtsiouris and Caroline Viener.

**Varsity Crew:**
**Team Celebrates First Medal for Team Captain**

“We had a lot of fun this season!” began Coach Allison Doherty of the Friends Academy Varsity Crew team’s fall 2014 season. “We attended three regattas this fall, which were King’s Head, Navy Day and Head of the Schuylkill. Some new people joined and although we didn’t have as many successes as we would have liked we are stronger than we were entering the season.”

While the team sustained some injuries, they persevered. At Navy Day, one of the team captains, Gabrielle Nagel, finished 1st in a varsity single, which was her first medal (or mug) in a single category. “We are all very proud of her as well as our other boats who competed,” said Doherty.

The team’s final regatta, Head of the Schuylkill, was the toughest when it came to the competition, but the Quakers tried their best. “Although we didn’t medal in our categories we looked great coming down the race course. Each regatta we participated in this season has brought us closer to achieving our personal athletic goals,” said Coach Doherty.

Doherty admits that even though the team was discouraged at times, their failures encouraged them to work harder.

**2014 ROSTER:** Gabrielle Bauer, Ethan Flicker, Mack Hoyt, Alexandria Hutzel, Gabrielle Nagel, Elizabeth Panaccioli, Giles Rutson, Julia Searby, John Zerilli and Stephen Zerilli.
Physical Education and health teachers Amanda Serif and Christine Botti developed a skills-based curriculum for Health, which teaches students to apply the learned life skills to specific content areas.

The Visual Arts team of Joy Lai, Mary Jo Allegra, Allison Doherty and John Regan used a vertical curriculum review to look at skills, content and assessment in EC-Grade 12 Arts courses. Over four days, the group shared best practices; audited current offerings – art history, observational drawing, self-portraiture, painting, printmaking, sculpture, weaving, design and digital tools; and identified cross-disciplinary opportunities between Lower and Upper School students and building off of last year’s successful collaborations.

Lower School Art teacher Mary Jo Allegra developed an interdisciplinary art program that is supporting the academic programs in Grades K-2. By using activities in Art Studio, such as the expressions of geometry (shapes and solids), the program has helped strengthen students’ mathematical brain.

The Sustainability Committee of Dan Kriesberg, Meghan Stott, Brie Kraska, Joan Phillips and Alec Laszlo developed lessons for the campus nature trail, curriculum for the Community Service and Quakerism classes and wrote articles for Among Friends.

Lower School Learning Specialist Carlie Tietjen completed her Wilson Reading System (WRS) Level 1 Certification, the most intensive or a tiered system of intervention. Certification includes approximately 90 hours of online instruction, a 60-lesson practicum and five in-person observations from a Wilson trainer.

Upper School English teacher Kathleen Howard was published this fall in the prestigious American Literature. Her essay, “Tract Tales, Literary Aesthetics, and American Fiction” argued for the significance of antebellum evangelical tract tales both as precedents for later best-selling works such as Uncle Tom’s Cabin and as provocations to consider our critical understandings of literariness. Tract tales belonged to a moment in which discourses of literary aesthetics were bound to a set of questions about whether meaning derived from God, language, or man.

Two Arts faculty members completed residencies this summer. Visual Arts department head Joy Lai spent two weeks in the Gracia district of Barcelona at Jiwar, “a residence that host and support all professionals whose work is based or inspired by urban space. The concept of the project is inspired from the Mediterranean tradition of Jiwar, an arab word which literally means neighborhood. Jiwar refers to the art of establishing a creative and sustainable relation between neighbors in a district” (Jiwar’s website). Lai’s project focused on mapping the neighborhood in collaboration with residents. From numerous walks and talks around Barcelona, which ranged from an hour to a full day, Lai then drew maps that were often whimsical. With other neighborhood residents, Lai expanded upon the idea – mapping the same space in an hour; mapping memories of living in other countries, complete with smells and tastes and mapping out a romantic history and a participant’s associations with London as a place of freedom. Lai is planning on continuing these mapping activities at http://cartojoy.wordpress.com.

The terrace outside the studio where Allison Doherty occasionally worked.

Middle and Upper School art teacher Allison Doherty journeyed to Noepoli, Italy for an international artists residency, where she would live and work for ten days.” a funeral, and a village festival celebrating a religious icon from the pink church, marked my time here. The days were full of rituals: coffee and breakfast on the terrace with other residents, focused work in the studio until the honking horns of the frutta, verdure or formaggio vendors brought villagers to their trucks to buy our daily fruits, vegetables or cheese. Then more work in the afternoon, a walk, dinner, further work, and a beautiful, late (10:30 pm) sunset to end most days,” said Doherty.

Upper School Math Department head Marika Knight earned her Ed.D in Teaching and Learning from Hofstra University this fall. Her dissertation was entitled, “The Role of Task Structure in Attributional Orientation and Academic Success in Mathematics.

Middle School Social Studies teacher Phil Cicciari presented at the National Council of Social Studies at the John B. Hynes Veterans Memorial Convention Center in Boston on Nov. 21 with former FA 8th grade Social Studies teacher Rob Waller. The pair discussed how they used Edmodo in their classrooms and effective ways to integrate the educational social media tool into social studies curriculum.

Former Faculty Notes

Pictured here with his wife and the Finnish Ambassador, former Upper School history teacher Samuel Abrams is awarded the Insignia of Knight, First Class, of the Order of the Lion of Finland.
A Quaker Education: A Gift For Life

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THE ANNUAL FUND
Dear Fellow Alumni,

A gorgeous fall day provided the perfect backdrop for the 50th Annual Homecoming on October 18th. With record alumni attendance, we all enjoyed a wonderful slate of homecoming activities. The festivities began on Friday afternoon with a luncheon at Jackson House for the class of 1964 who were back in town to celebrate their 50th year reunion!

Lesley Birkett Jacobs was presented with the Alumni Association Award for her extraordinary dedication and hard work in support of her class. The large turnout by the ’64ers and their tremendous enthusiasm led to an unforgettable weekend!

The Alumni Art Show that was organized by Lis Dillof Dreizen ’78 was spectacular. There was a large variety of art displayed by alumni both old and young. The art show proved to be one of the busiest venues at the entire Fall Fair.

Despite some unexpected cancellations, Tom Pascarella ’95 and his Homecoming Cabaret still managed an impressive showing that was enjoyed by throngs of fair attendees. The inaugural Gideon’s Guard Luncheon for alumni 50 years out and more was a huge success and all present enjoyed a great meal and a walk down memory lane reminiscing about their FA days.

Despite some unexpected cancellations, Tom Pascarella ’95 and his Homecoming Cabaret still managed an impressive showing that was enjoyed by throngs of fair attendees. The inaugural Gideon’s Guard Luncheon for alumni 50 years out and more was a huge success and all present enjoyed a great meal and a walk down memory lane reminiscing about their FA days.

The world is an ever-changing place and news stories are quick to unfold. We are all keenly aware of these happenings due to the work of many outstanding photojournalists and reporters. Susan Schulman ’72 is one of those exceptional individuals who faces unique challenges in her work in Africa and the Middle East as she reports to us back home. Please turn to page 40 to read more about her work and her daily adventures.

On page 34 read how four FA classmates of Bruce Whiteley ’55 help posthumously publish his book, Tina Goes Home. The sequel to Tina, (© 1973), it is the story of Bruce’s near catastrophic trans-Atlantic journey from Florida to Cape Town, South Africa.

On page 38 find out about another outstanding alum, Perry Clark ’64. Perry’s sister, Julia Clark, class of 1960, died at the age of 57 from early-onset Alzheimer’s disease. To redeem something positive from this tragedy, Perry volunteers as a “lab rat” to try and help solve the medical riddle of this devastating disease.

And as winter turns towards spring, our alumni activity picks up. We will be looking for nominations for the FA Distinguished Alumni Award, which is annually awarded during Fourth Day Honors. This award is given to someone who has let his or her life speak – someone who has dedicated themselves to bettering the lives of others. I would ask that you consider nominating any alumni you know that fits this criteria and contact Kathy Fox in the Alumni Office with your nominations. Also, it’s never too soon to think about and mark your calendar for the annual New York City Reunion which will be held on Monday, June 1, 2015 at the Princeton/Columbia Club of NY from 6:30 p.m. to 8:30 p.m.

Wishing you all peace in 2015.

Peter Stein ’79,
Friends Academy Alumni Association President

Help us help you and your fellow alums stay connected

1. Send us your news and address and e-mail updates:
Alumni Office
Friends Academy
270 Duck Pond Road
Locust Valley, NY 11560
alumni@fa.org; 516-465-1796

2. Connect by website:
FA’s password-protected Alumni Community: www.fa.org/alumni
Click on ALUMNI DIRECTORY to search for classmates by last name, maiden name, class year and profession.

3. Are you on Facebook?
If you love Friends, like us! Head to www.facebook.com/friendsacademyNY for more campus life photos, alumni updates and behind-the-scenes stories and videos.

*If you do not know your username and password, e-mail Kathy Fox in the Alumni Office: alumni@fa.org.
A Call for Distinguished Alumni Award Nominations

At Friends we prepare our students to be citizens with strong minds and kind hearts, people who lead by example. Each year Friends Academy presents the Distinguished Alumni Award to someone who has let his/her life speak. It is our hope that others will find the recipient’s life inspirational and will be motivated to devote themselves to a life of service.

2014: Sharon McGee Crary ’89 – Founder of Social Promise, an organization that supports critical health and educational resources in impoverished Ugandan communities

2013: Marja Brandon ’79 – Life-long educator and educational innovator helps found and cement a school for girls based on her Quaker beliefs

2012: Barbara Boyle Weaner ’73 – Establishes rural clinics to treat patients with chronic kidney disease; uses organic farming to educate others about sustainability

2011: Peter Galbraith ’56 – Leaves dental practice and private sector to answer Quaker-inspired calling in public health

2010: Susan Stein Danoff ’60 – An inner-city family court judge with a heart and mind continually open to service

2009: John Gambling ’69 – An unparalleled devotion to Friends and its values and a longtime member of the Board of Trustees

2008: Thomas Carter ’59 – Dedicating his life to working with economically struggling communities as they strive to improve their conditions

2007: James Greene ’74 – Investing in the betterment of others’ lives through years of service to Friends Academy on the Alumni Board and Board of Trustees

2006: Peter Darbee ’71 – A career distinguished not only by achievements but also by a commitment to values, faith and ethical conduct

2005: Warren Titus ’44 – A dedicated supporter of the Friends Academy community and a longtime Board of Trustees member

Please consider nominating a fellow alum for this honor. Submit his or her name to the alumni office at alumni@fa.org or call 516-465-1796. Please include a brief note about your nominee. Deadline for submissions is March 15, 2015.
Bruce Whiteley ’55: Tina (finally) Goes Home

After his death, alumni unite to publish beloved classmate’s final manuscript of harrowing, adventure-filled sail

By Natalia Porcelli Good ’93

Bruce Whiteley, class of 1955, was a true adventurer whose zest for life enriched the lives of those who knew him. As a testament to this legacy, four of his FA classmates, in cooperation with his wife Walda, published a typescript written by Whiteley prior to his passing entitled, “Tina Goes Home.” “Tina Goes Home” tells the story of Whiteley’s 1979 epic and nearly catastrophic trans-Atlantic journey from Titusville, Florida to Cape Town, South Africa on his 45’ steel ketch.
Bruce Whiteley was born in Kingston, New York in 1937. He was a boader at Friends Academy and after graduation, attended Cornell University for two years. He then joined the U.S. Army Airborne, spending his third year in Heidelberg, Germany. He met his wife Walda in 1960 while she was studying in Malaga, Spain. The two subsequently traveled throughout Europe for three years. They spent time in Sweden, Finland, and Paris and hitchhiked throughout Russia. As Walda confirmed when I spoke with her about their early years together, there was something about her husband that brought out the adventurer in everyone.

Bruce and Walda Whiteley married in 1962 and settled in Walda’s homeland of South Africa where they lived and worked for 20 years. Whiteley’s life-long love for sailing prompted them to buy a boat, named Tina, and in 1976 he and Walda and their 10-year-old twins made their first journey from South Africa to Florida to visit her mother.

Tina was a primitive steel boat with no toilet, no shore-to-shore radio and was 20 years old when they bought it. With no prior sailing experience, it took the Whiteleys six months to learn everything they needed to make the journey. Whiteley published his first book, entitled Tina, which tells the story of that first trans-Atlantic crossing.

Once they arrived in Florida, the Whiteleys completed their Master’s degrees at the University of Central Florida, but then flew back to South Africa when Walda’s father passed away. The Whiteleys moved to a small fishing village south of Cape Town, leaving Tina behind. It was a year after returning to South Africa that Whiteley decided to fly back to Florida without his family to retrieve Tina and sail her back to South Africa – an astounding, nearly disastrous journey that took 9 months, as told in Tina Goes Home, the subject of this article.

It is clear to the reader from the very beginning of Tina Goes Home that Bruce Whiteley was an interesting and unique character who approached life with humor and optimism. As Walda writes in the foreword of Tina Goes Home:

“This book, like his others, reveal[s] much about Bruce’s personality, character, and abilities. He was adventurous, romantic in spirit, resourceful, observant, clever, confident, witty, humorous, competent as a self-taught skipper, felicitous as a writer, and much more besides...

Some people spend their entire lives dreaming of adventure and struggling to find it. In this eventful, true-life sea story, you will see how one man found more of it than he bargained for.”

In Tina Goes Home, Whiteley vividly recounts the impossible odds he faced throughout his sail from Florida to South Africa. The first decision he made – to take the significantly more difficult route across the Atlantic instead of the Pacific, because the Pacific route could not be completed in under 6 months – was arguably not the wisest course of action. Whiteley thought that by traveling across the Atlantic, he could make the trip to South Africa in four to five months. To his dismay, it ultimately took about twice that amount of time due to the circuitous, or, as he said, “zig zag” route the crew was forced to take. Yet Whiteley, throughout his decision-making process, and even under the most distressing of circumstances, had an incredibly optimistic outlook that everything would go as planned.

“From Florida we would sail east until we got in a position that would allow us to reach the little island of Fernando de Noronha [an archipelago off the coast of Brazil]. That would be the toughest leg of the trip because we could expect the wind to come from the east to the northeast, but if we could find a north wind, we would be able to head straight across the Atlantic. And why shouldn’t there be a north wind? If we thought positively and prayed hard, a north wind was not out of the question,” wrote Bruce.

After Bruce made all of the necessary repairs to Tina in order to get her seaworthy, he began searching for a crew. Once his “recruitment campaign” was complete, the crew consisted of: a self-described “ignorant hillbilly,” whom Bruce had previously met on the docks in Florida, Bruce’s brother, and his brother’s friend, neither of whom had any significant sailing experience. Nevertheless, Bruce would teach the crew everything they needed to know along the way. In his mind, “it is how one views the realities of sailing that determines the degree of pleasure or displeasure one derives from the sport, and a ‘hand’ with the right attitude will automatically develop the skills that will make him a good crew member.”

For Bruce, sailing meant a great deal more than serving as a means to arrive from point A to point B:
On board Tina – the voyage would number 280 days and involve three trans-Atlantic crossings before Bruce and his crew reached their final destination in South Africa.

It is once again important to note that this epic adventure would not have been published had it not been for the incredible dedication of four of Bruce’s classmates.

“On February 9, 1979 the crew was ready to set sail and it seemed as if the trip was doomed from the start. It took two days as opposed to 40 minutes to get Tina out of the water and “47 seconds after the true start of the journey” the four-man crew experienced their first breakage (a frayed halyard wire).” Their very first morning at sea, the crew experienced several “catastrophes” of varying degrees of severity – a blocked pump, a tear in the mainsail and a fractured starboard cross-tree near the mast.

The next few days they had barely any wind, and not too far into the trip, they realized they had a possible fuel shortage and an engine that wouldn’t start. The boat then encountered a severe storm, with which Tina coped beautifully, and this at least “served to reassure the crew that the boat was safe.” Bruce viewed this series of obstacles with his characteristic wit and optimism, making light of their most severe problem: the crew was running out of water. It was then that Bruce made the decision to chart a course towards Antigua.

“To avoid giving a false impression, I must point out that the catastrophes listed above occurred over a period of two weeks, so we were not, as it may seem, working desperately all the time. Life on board was, in fact, pretty good… While I was quite willing to continue on towards Fernando de Noronha with an improvised crosstree, sails that had to be worked on daily, and an engine that refused to start, I objected strongly to the idea of dying of thirst on the way.”

Before the crew’s arrival in Antigua, which was arduous and long, the crew had been 40 days out at sea. During that time, Bruce’s family had absolutely no idea whether he was safe or not. As Walda wrote in the foreword and expressed to me on the phone, “[t]he uncertainty and worry for me and the rest of the family was beyond the words at my disposal, either then or now.” Meanwhile, Bruce seemed to take it all in stride. “The morale on board was excellent and the catastrophes either became routine… or simply went away.”

Once Tina docked in Antigua, the crew was immediately met with injustice and fierce resistance by the Antiguan authorities due to the boat’s South African registration. Ironically, as Bruce’s classmate George Cadwell writes, “Whiteley was anti-apartheid at a time when it was physically dangerous in South Africa to be so. He lambasts apartheid beautifully in a poem (written long before Antigua).”

As with most things, Bruce saw their possible rejection from Antigua as a “mild annoyance” because he simply could not imagine that with hardly any water, a non-working engine and sails in desperate need of repair, the crew would not be permitted to stay long enough to make the boat seaworthy. He was ordered several times by the police to leave, but they literally could not: “I’ll go when I’m ready. T’ll tell with ‘em. I’ll ignore them.” And ignore them they did until...
their boat was ready to return to sea. Once again, Tina attempted to reach its initial destination before arriving in Cape Town, Fernando de Noronha. The crew could simply not get a break thereafter. With unfavorable currents and winds, the boat was blown back in the opposite direction it was headed and 31 days after leaving Antigua, they arrived in Guadaloupe on April 23rd. They then headed north but were blown east and after 3 weeks were at the same latitude as Bermuda. On July 5th, after 63 days at sea and surviving on barely any sustenance, the crew arrived in Fortaleza, Brazil. Once again, Whiteley reflected back on his journey with humor and without conceding any feelings of defeat:

“Of those [63] days about twenty-five had been on short rations, and for the last five we had eaten nothing at all. I suppose it would be appropriate to say something to the effect that ‘Weak from our ordeal we staggered ashore, fell on our knees to kiss the land, and then crawled to the nearest hospital.’ That however was not the case...we had gone into our starvation diet very gradually and so had not suffered unduly from hunger. When one is living on a cup of mustard soup a day, the change to nothing at all is barely noticeable...In fact the only real problem occurred when I dressed to go ashore that evening. My pants kept falling down because of the reduction in my waistline.”

Docking in Brazil presented a similar challenge as it did in Antigua, but eventually the crew was permitted to stay for 10 days. Whiteley and his crew set sail yet again with confidence: “Tina was in good shape and loaded with food, and it wasn’t far to Fernando de Noronha. All we needed was a fair wind, and we could be there in a few days. At the very worst, it wouldn’t take more than three weeks.”

After sailing from Brazil on July 21st, the crew crossed and re-crossed the Equator eastward headed to Ascension Island, but instead were blown within 180 miles of Liberia (which was hostile to South African vessels), and then crossed the Atlantic again arriving in the Bahamas 50 days later on September 10th. On November 16th, 280 days after leaving Port Canaveral and crossing the Atlantic three times, the crew finally arrived at Cape Town.

Bruce Whiteley ’55: Tina (finally) Goes Home

I t is once again important to note that this epic adventure story would not have been published had it not been for the incredible dedication of four of Bruce’s classmates who reunited with Walda at their 50th reunion in 2005. In speaking to two of his FA classmates, George Cadwell and Art Geoffrion, it was clear to me how much respect they had for Bruce and how important it was for them to have his book published.

George was part of the CWC association – three classmates (George, Bruce and Herb Cares), who had a deep bond at Friends Academy and attended Cornell together as well. At the Class of 1955’s 50th year reunion, George read an homage to Bruce, a poem in which he recalls fond memories such as, visits to Greenwich Village to visit Bruce’s mom, “being released to go to the NY Times Youth Forum in the City,” doing skits, writing songs, and that Bruce rode horseback from Texas to New York City the summer between junior and senior year of high school.

Herb would write a heartfelt Afterword in Tina Goes Home, recalling his deep friendship with Bruce, which began as roommates at Friends Academy. Herb describes him as “calm under pressure,” which is clear in the Tina tales, and “brilliantly disarmingly.” He remembers Bruce participating in school plays and as a fraternity brother at Cornell. Finally, he spoke of him as having had a close-knit family and that he doted on his two children. “What a happy ending, Whiteley, and how great for you! The title of this book is apt – Whiteley you are home.”

Art Geoffrion, to whom Whiteley’s wife Walda is “eternally grateful,” was especially instrumental in the publication of Tina Goes Home. Art has a strong sense of appreciation for preserving the past and encouraging others to do the same through his many years of genealogy and his involvement with the archives at several schools.

Art met Walda for the first time at the 50th reunion and at that time, Walda wanted to turn her husband’s typescript into a hard-bound book as a keepsake for her family. Over the next several years, edits were made to the typescript by Art and Walda and in 2012, they sought out the help of another of Bruce’s classmates, Sarah Leonori Pusey, who was an English teacher and Superintendent of schools. In 2013, Art began the process of publishing the book with LuLu Press and Herb wrote his thoughtful Afterword. Finally, in March of 2014 Tina Goes Home went on sale at LuLu.com, and shortly thereafter at Amazon.com and other major booksellers.

A dedicated co-representative for the class of 1955, Art created a website for his class to preserve and share its history and encourage them to reconnect with each other.

Not only is the story as told in Tina Goes Home unique and inspiring, but so is the devotion and enthusiasm that these former classmates of Bruce Whiteley showed in ensuring that the legacy of their dear friend lived on by collaborating to publish his book posthumously.
Alum’s call to service takes different path after sister’s early death from Alzheimer’s disease

After graduating from Friends Academy in 1964 and from the University of Pennsylvania in 1968, Perry Clark worked at a community action agency in Jackson and Clay counties in eastern Kentucky, first as a VISTA volunteer and then as supervisor of the VISTA project. In 1973, he received his J.D. degree from the University of Maine School of Law and practiced law in the Portland area until his retirement in 2014.

Clark was strongly influenced by his Friends Academy education. “What I learned at Friends Academy was with me as a VISTA volunteer in the hollows of Kentucky forty years ago and [was] with me when I [met] with people in my work as a lawyer. What I learned at Friends Academy enriches my life and, I hope, has enabled me, in some measure, to help others along the way.” And indeed it has. Clark is a man who does not just “talk the talk;” he “walks the walk.”

As Clark explains, “Lest anyone think that the high school years are not formative, I graduated from Friends Academy with a strong sense of my obligation to be engaged in the world. One current expression of this is my participation as a subject in medical research studies. That is, I’m a lab rat.”

He continued: “In early 2001, a year

By Kathy Fox
Alumni Affairs Coordinator

In January of 2008, Perry Clark ’64, along with five other graduates of Quaker high schools, participated at the Friends School of Portland, Maine’s only Friends school, in a panel discussion, entitled “How a Quaker Education Makes a Difference in My Life Work.” Perry considered the value of a Quaker education and stated that, “Each member of the community had a responsibility consisting of two elements: first, responsiveness, that is, attentiveness to and engagement in the world; second, thoughtfulness, meaning not only consideration for others, but also fullness of thought. We were not told, so much as we were expected, to be active thinking members of not just the Friends Academy community, but also of every community in which we might find ourselves. We were encouraged always to reach out, to inform ourselves, and to act in accordance with our informed beliefs.”

By Kathy Fox
after my sister (Julia Clark, Class of 1960) died at the age of 57 from early-onset Alzheimer’s disease, my wife, Elaine, and I resolved that to redeem something positive from our ordeal, I should volunteer as a subject in Alzheimer’s disease research. We reasoned that since there is no known history of Alzheimer’s in my family, researchers might gain useful knowledge in the case of my either getting the disease or not getting it.”

An internet search turned up a study at Boston University for which Clark appeared eligible. After calling the telephone number shown on the website, a visit followed and he enrolled in the study. Perry has been participating ever since.

The HOPE (Health Outreach Program for the Elderly) Study, funded by the National Institute on Aging, is a longitudinal study designed to enhance understanding of how memory and thinking abilities change in people as they age. The study also serves as a registry from which recruits for other studies might be found.

“As a participant, I, with my wife as my study partner, travel annually to the Boston University Medical Center where I undergo a physical assessment, my wife and I are interviewed separately, and I am given a battery of neuropsychological tests intended to measure my cognition and memory,” he said.

The principal element of Clark’s participation is the neuropsychological testing: repeating back stories and ever larger sequences of numbers and words, reciting within a minute’s time every word he can think of starting with a certain letter, drawing various shapes, and identifying at intervals who he is, where he is, and the time, day, and date.

“I have been asked to look at sequential pictures of a scene and describe what is different in each picture in sequence. I have been timed while putting pegs in holes. Usually these tests are administered over at least a couple of hours and sometimes longer and, as anyone who has ever been through neuropsychological testing can attest, they are grueling. Each year, the results of my testing are compared with my results from all of the previous years and with the results from other healthy adults of my age. Over the thirteen years I have been tested, my results so far have been normal,” said Clark.

As part of Clark’s participation in the HOPE Study, he agreed to become a brain donor, in order to help researchers gain a better understanding of how the human brain ages and what effect certain diseases or injuries may have on a person’s mental function. The preservation of brain tissue allows researchers to evaluate various hypotheses about brain aging or illness by reference to knowledge of both brain function and brain structure acquired over many years.

Participants in the HOPE Study comprise part of a registry at Boston University of people willing to volunteer for other medical studies. In early 2012 Clark was contacted by the Boston University’s ADNI-2 study coordinator to see if he would be willing to become a subject in that study.

ADNI (the Alzheimer’s Disease Neuroimaging Initiative) started in 2004 and is an ongoing, longitudinal, multicenter study designed to develop clinical, imaging, genetic, and biochemical biomarkers for the early detection and tracking of Alzheimer’s disease. ADNI-2, the study in which Clark and his wife are enrolled, is an extension of the original study. Funded by the National Institute on Aging, 13 pharmaceutical companies, and two foundations, the study is scheduled to run through 2016. As of February 2011, ADNI had provided research data for over 200 medical journal articles about Alzheimer’s disease.

“It is one of the most important and valuable studies currently underway, having established, among other things, just where in the brain Alzheimer’s disease originates and the route it follows as it progresses,” explained Clark.

“What I learned at Friends Academy enriches my life and, I hope, has enabled me, in some measure, to help others along the way.”

Perry Clark at the site for the Friends School of Portland’s new home, where he serves as treasurer.
Susan Schulman ’72 has worked in many artistic mediums throughout her career from fine art and sculpture to filmmaking and photojournalism. But her passion extends beyond the crafts themselves. For Schuman, art has always been about uncovering the hidden truths that lurk beneath the surface.

“Art has always been a passion. I can’t remember a time that it wasn’t important to me...everything in my art work has been about seeing under the layers and peeling them back,” Schulman said.

In her current venture, as a photo- and videojournalist, she has been able to fuse her love of art with her appetite for discovery by exposing the harsh realities that exist in some of the most volatile regions of the world.

After graduating from Friends in 1972, Susan Schulman spent a year at Kirkland College before enrolling in the San Francisco Art Institute. Much of her work in the years that followed – living first in New York where her two sons were born, and then L.A. – focused on film, including editing and script reading. She continued exhibiting her own art as well.

In 1990, Schulman moved to London, where she got a job as an assistant film editor but quickly transitioned into film development for fiction films. “I really loved that...it was all about judging projects and working with writers to develop ideas and working on their scripts and their edits as the films were coming along.” It was during this period she was asked to write two documentary films, one of which won an award at the Houston Film Festival.

In 2000, Schulman embarked on a new medium – photojournalism, and later videojournalism. The decision, she said, wasn’t as much about pursuing the art of photography as that path upon which it would take her.

“I really wanted to see the underside
– the things going on underneath and understand the conflicts.”

For her first project, Schulman wanted to document a voyage onboard a cargo ship traveling from Southampton, England to Shanghai. She spent 35 days aboard the ship, cataloging the journey along the historic shipping route and capturing the relentless schedule of the crew.

“I was interested in this limitless environment. And the personification of freedom…there were only 24 people on board that had never lived anywhere but touched everywhere.”

Her maiden voyage was a success, personally and professionally. That was just the beginning, as Schulman’s work would continue to take her all around the world offering her a perspective of challenges in pockets of the world, many of which have been notoriously off-limits to journalists.

The Congo – one of the most violent areas of the world where millions of people have been killed and rape is the most common weapon of war – has been among Schulman’s more frequent stops.

For one project, she visited the province of North Kivu where she illustrated the daily challenges for the thousands of people that fled to the area after the rebels burned down their homes, killed their family members and raped countless people. Those who have settled in North Kivu live in homemade grass huts, battling malnutrition, sickness and living in constant fear of the rebels.

Schulman plans to return to the Congo soon, this time focusing on a program that is bringing mobile phone towers to the area, which “is the size of Western Europe but there are only 3,000 kilometers of paved roads.”

She added, “Most people only have road access by foot...so getting mobile phone towers there will be no small achievement.” Schulman plans to accompany the voyage of mobile phone towers, which she said will closely resemble a 19th century journey.

The Congo is just one example of a war-torn region that Schulman has visited. In fact, capturing different aspects of war has been a frequent subject matter for her.

During the Iraq war, Schulman linked up with a UK-infantry company, following soldiers before they were deployed in Iraq, accompanying them into the country during their deployment and capturing their return home.

“It was so interesting and really taught me a lot about those environments.” She went on similar trips with the Navy and the Air Force in Afghanistan. With the latter she focused on their emergency and medical units, which she described as “really interesting and really gutting.”

“During the time I was with them, the people we were picking up were women and children. Babies. It was really upsetting.” She added, however, that the dedication of the doctors was inspiring as there were no limits on what they would do to help the wounded.

While Schulman feels passionate about all the work she’s done, one of her most surprising discoveries was revealed on a trip to Darfur – an area that is most well known for the horrible conditions endured by the people there.

Though the area is nearly impossible for journalists to access, a lucky break provided Schulman with unbridled access to everything from the refugee camps to places off the beaten path. What she found surprising was that people there were actually better off than she expected.

“I was absolutely stunned by the fact that what I found bore no resemblance to the “Save Darfur Narrative”... While there were displaced people and camps, they’re so organized and resourceful.”

She added, it’s almost as if it’s been urbanized. They’ve established agreements with local land owners that has allowed them to create very active marketplaces, malnutrition isn’t the problem that it’s made out to be and there is even a university.”

While it’s far from paradise, she said, “It was the only place I’ve been to that I found hard to recognize relative to the image that has been evoked in my mind.”

Another surprise for Schulman during her Darfur trip: her convoy was attacked as they were dropping off a fuel tank in a location where the next base could pick it up.

“We finished our exchange with the fuel tank and we’re on the way back; I’m in a pick-up truck and the window is open. All of a sudden, a bullet is fired at us. So I ducked and turned my camera on surreptitiously.”

“They put me in an armored vehicle. Then we heard a bomb and we stopped and reversed…I filmed the whole thing. It’s a pretty compelling sequence.”

Schulman and her group eventually made it out unharmed. Unfortunately, soon after she left Darfur some of the soldiers she had been with that day were attacked, some killed.

While many of the places Schulman has been to or plans to visit pose similar dangers, that’s no deterrent for Schulman who still has a laundry list of places she plans to visit and truths she plans to uncover.

Susan Schulman ’72: Uncovering the Hidden Truths

Capturing different aspects of war has been a frequent subject matter for Schulman.
## Reconnect at FA's Largest Community Event

Special Reunion Celebrations for Classes Ending in 5 and 0

### Fall Fair & Homecoming
**October 3-4, 2015**

**Friday:**
- 50th Reunion Luncheon for the Class of 1965

**Friday night:**
- Class gatherings

**Saturday:**
- Fall Fair, followed by the Alumni Tailgate and Homecoming Reception on campus for all alumni.

**Saturday night:**
- Reunion Dinners off campus for classes ending in 5 and 0.

**Sunday:**
- Meeting for Worship in Matinecock Meeting House

Volunteers in classes planning special reunions will reach out to classmates soon. More information will be posted on the alumni pages of the FA website: www.fa.org/alumni. Contact Kathy Fox in the Alumni Office with questions: alumni@fa.org or 516-465-1796.
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1947
If anyone from the Class of 1947 would like to be the class representative, please contact us at alumni@fa.org. We would love to hear from you!

1948
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srarjerry@aol.com

1949
If anyone from the Class of 1949 would like to be the class representative, please contact us at alumni@fa.org. We would love to hear from you!

1950
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1951
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1952
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1953
Richard Henderson reports, “Dave and Ginny Fox and family filled my home here in West Yellowstone with much fun and energy for a week in August when they came to see how magnificent Yellowstone National Park is. Weather was perfect. I only wished they could have stayed longer and that I could have had more time to listen to Dave discuss his business and life. I retired from my position as a staff psychiatrist July 1 this year and drove up here to my West Yellowstone home the end of July. This retirement I found much more emotional than when I retired from my private practice in the San Diego area in 2005. Then I knew I would be continuing to practice psychiatry but in different settings and intensity. This time it was saying goodbye to what I have done since 1962. Many, many tears and much love expressed by patients and reciprocated by myself.

1954
If anyone from the Class of 1954 would like to be the class representative, please contact us at alumni@fa.org. We would love to hear from you!

1955
Arthur M. Geoffrion
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arthur.geoffrion@anderson.ucla.edu

Naomi Johnson Dempsey/Denslow
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203-245-7617
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George Cadwell’s family gathered in Ft. Lauderdale in October for his grandson Danny’s wedding to his longtime significant other Christi. George is heading to Middleburg, Florida in December to see his high school senior grandson, Jake, in a play. George’s wife Myrna broke her arm this summer; this set her back a bit, but didn’t stop her from acquiring three new great-grandchildren since our last report. Herb Cares continues his work as a microneurosurgeon. He continues to maintain his photo-laden website, http://www.hcare.com, for those who would like to see what he is up to. At last report, Peggy Foster Anderson was working diligently on her Spanish inter alia. Now she writes that “a group of us are informally struggling through One Hundred Years of Solitude in Spanish and enjoying it immensely” [a masterpiece in magical realist style], and she continues her tutoring and Renaissance Society activities.

Art Geoffrion would like to extend his thanks to Sarah Leonori Pusey, George Cadwell, and Herb Cares for their superb work over the last several years that turned deceased classmate Bruce Whiteley’s typescript Tina Goes Home into a hardcover book. It is a precious keepsake for his family and a grippingly good read (Kathy Fox will be happy to send you a complimentary copy). Be sure to see the profile of Bruce appearing on page XX of this issue. This year saw the conclusion of Art’s five-year gig on a panel convened by the National Research Council of the National Academies to help guide the design of the 2020 U.S. Census. The panel found major opportunities to take a more accurate census at far less cost (perhaps several billion less), including taking advantage of internet response, using available administrative records to fill in for missing responses, and (Art’s particular passion) designing field operations by using modern quantitative techniques. The implementation of these ideas is at the mercy of politics, but he has high hopes. Woody Glenn has recovered from his heart problems of about three years ago, and has resumed his usual activities. He won the Wednesday Night Racing series this summer at Sagamore Yacht Club (Oyster Bay), and is still invited occasionally out to Brookhaven National Laboratories as a guest researcher.

Maria Espinosa writes, “I have been in Albuquerque now for nearly three years, and I love my house and treasure my new friends, but find myself in a truly alien culture. Think Wild West. It still exists. And BREAKING BAD is not far from the mark, from what I’ve been able to bear watching of its scenes. The love of my life, whom I met here, and I have parted ways. I’m enjoying very much being alone, a hermit, and just writing and meditating, doing some yoga, giving a few workshops. I will be teaching again in January. Will this novel that I am writing ever finish? Will it ever find a publisher? To keep myself going I think of the Tibetan monks who painstakingly construct a sand mandala only to destroy it. All things vanish. The path, not the goal. The work itself effects a kind of transformation.” For Peter Bergh, “Life is good… with a BWI < 24 and still hiking, biking and downhill skiing.” John Hewlett doesn’t seem to stay in one place for too long. As he reports, he lives in Daytona Beach, FL from December to May and in Coram, NY the rest of the year. “We drive back and forth and take side trips to Texas to visit Adell’s sister and daughter. I have a son here in Daytona Beach. She has another daughter and I have a son living on Long Island. The last time I saw the alumni book Sandi Jonginsa Madden was living just north of Daytona in Ormond Beach. Roger

Peter Bergh ’36

1956

Anne Wauchope Smith
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1957

Roger O. Sanders
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Deland, FL 32720
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Retired sculptor, Peter Fagan, spends one month each summer on Lake Saganaga on the Minnesota Canada border and winters in Florida, on Cape San Blas. Peter writes, “The fish,” as seen in the photo, “is a 20-inch smallmouth bass which I caught in August this year, and released. The boat is mine. Beverly and I go up there for a month each summer. We rent a cabin and fish. What could be better!”

Since darling daughter’s job with Chevron Energy took her and grandson, who had lived nearby for all his 9½ years, off to Houston, the time had come for a cross-country trek. We loaded the poodles into the wagon and set off. The bad news is Atlanta is farther than we thought and has a severe traffic problem. The good news is we stayed with Andy and Caroline Dott. Andy is still working at his obstetrics clinic and could say those magical words, “Why stop? I love what I do.” Much of what our classmates do, or did, surprises me, but then, who knew 50+ years ago what this group would come up with. Andy raises orchids and has a greenhouse attached to his home. Pam Pease Harris writes she spent a month in Myanmar, Thailand, Laos, Vietnam and Cambodia, but added no details. (C’mom Pam) Marie and self finished a voyage up the Danube, Budapest to Nuremberg. If, like for me, “love boats” in the Caribbean are a turn-off, try a river cruise as it is THE way to travel. - Bob Powell
after we’ve been through some wringers. Ask Geoff! But, I digress. You want to know EVERYTHING about the Reunion, not to be raked over the coals for your abysmal failure to show up, right? Right! So, Friday Oct. 17th was the luncheon for our class, and our class alone, given by the school and the Alumni Association. It was held at the Marion Jackson House where Bill Morris, the Head of School lives with his wife, Sue, and this large staff of waiters and waitresses (or not. Of course, they don’t all live there, silly). For those of you laggards who have never been to a Reunion, you might be interested to know this is an historic Quaker house, moved from its original location in Jericho, where it would have been demolished for a shopping center, but instead was truly restored and enriched many years ago just for our 50th Reunion. Well, I am pretty sure it was just for us. There was a lovely slide show with wonderful photos from our time at school, three lovely round tables for our chums and only one or two awkward moments. Kathy Fox, the Alumni Liaison Czarina asked us each to get up and tell a little bit about our lives. Indira was outstanding! Then, the highlight of the entire weekend, the Distinguished Alumni Award. Modesty (my signature) prevents me from saying any more, except that my mother would have been floored! After a really, really nice lunch, we glommed our goody bags from the Alumni Association that BJ Schoen Brundige had personally created and filled with not the usual stuff, but really, really nice things like – well, I am not going to tell you because you would feel even worse if you hadn’t been there, but “etched glassware” are two words that come to mind. OK, now to the bitterness (I ain’t kidding). After lunch, there was a school tour that culminated in a pep rally with a friggin’ run through/victory tour/high-five double line that culminated in a pep rally with a friggin’ run through/victory tour/high-five double line. Besides, we were off pacing is everything. Besides, we were off to the bone calling you, e-mailing you, trying so hard to get you to LI. Geoff Steineman arrived with his dear Annchen. A great time was had by all, especially Milt who enthralled us with his accounting skills. Enn Tatar would have been pleased. Saturday we happily returned to the Marion Jackson House for more good eats, I mean for the inaugural Gideon Guard Luncheon for Alumni from the classes of 1964 and earlier. Once again, for the first time in ages, we were the youngest! So nice to see old geezers from the class of 1964! Damn! We looked good! More nice times around round tables with wonderful food. DO NOT MISS THIS EVENT NEXT YEAR, you doofuses who missed it this year. But, I digress. After lunch, we went over to the Alumni Art Show where next year we hope to see some of Nina Stein’s paintings – or, some of yours, you, oh, no, never mind. Once again, your faithful correspondent left way too early and missed the friggin’ recognition of Alumni Athletes. But since I am an actual Amateur Athlete, I should not be upset, but as you may have noticed, I do like the limelight (see, the review of “The Mousetrap” in the Spring 1964 Red and Black) and hate to miss a good time, too! Unfortunately, I also missed not only the Tailgate Party (did I hear lobster?) AND the Alumni Homecoming Reception at the Marion Jackson House, always an enormously satisfying, delicious event, but now that I am older and wiser, I know that pacing is everything. Besides, we were off to the Creek for our fabulous class dinner. And who should join us there but Charlie Otto who looks like an advertisement for Grecian Formula – exactly the same but, shall we say, Grecian? Charlie brought his lovely wife Wendy, both of them regulars UNLIKE SOME OF YOU MISERABLE...., oh never mind.Charlie showed that he hadn’t changed a bit, by trying to stump us on the names of two folks who turned out to be brazen crashers and were quickly sent packing, but not before Charlie had a good laugh at our expense! Cathie Bush Wardell then joined us and she looks – I ain’t kidding – exactly the same as she did in 1964, winning yet again the most unchallenged award, one she and Indira have shared for years and years. I ain’t bitter or envious, no. We had a lovely dinner, enjoying the great company and the appropriate surroundings (Stango’s, Friday, the Creek, Saturday, ah yes. What could be better?). Sunday morning was Meeting for Worship at Matinecock Meeting. Douglas gave a beautiful memorial tribute to our three classmates who have left us too soon (AND WE DON’T MEAN YOU, YOU, OH, never mind). Then, those who didn’t have to drive far, far away journeyed to Sea Cliff to have brunch at my house where Indira and I had worked tirelessly preparing for our dear classmates’ arrival, my dining room table extended to the max! We crowded around, enjoying the Veuve Clicquot that Douglas brought, so happy! And then we welcomed my son, Chuck Moeller and his four, count ‘em four, beautiful children. Five-year-old Alice said, “Oh, Grandma Lala, you have so many friends!” “Hah!” I said, “you should see WHO DIDN’T....” but I digress – and actually, I didn’t say a word, trying so hard, so very hard to be a good influence on these young minds! You can only imagine! We wrote out our updated contact information and agreed that we would get together again soon, and, we meant it! Now, none of this would ever, and I mean ever, have happened if Betsy hadn’t worked her fingers to the bone calling you, e-mailing you, trying so hard to get you to LI. Gail Spencer Chase was on the case, too, as was our boss, Sue Notides Melzig. I came in too late to do the effective badgering that I am known for, but, next time, my dears, NO HOLDS BARRED! YOU WILL BE THERE! Your faithful correspondent, your pal, so humble, so subtle, Lesley Birkett Jacobs. And finally after a short 46-year run, Sue Notides Melzig is retiring as class rep and handing the reigns over to Lesley Birkett Jacobs. Sue, we cannot thank you enough for leading the class of 1964 for almost half a century!

1965

Robert D. Tilden
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The Class of 1965 will celebrate its 50th Reunion on October 2-4. So dust off your copy of the 1965 Lamp and call your old friends from Friends. We are hoping for a big turnout to celebrate this huge milestone. Look for details to follow later this spring.

1966

Helen Lotowycz Rising
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While poking around in some old newspapers, Scott Tilden found some interesting FA history!

1968

Lesley L. Graham
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llgraham@cableone.net

As I said in the last issue, here we go again! As always; I appreciate any news from the class to report for *The Meeting House*. I never want the class of 1968 to be blank. I haven’t edited much from your replies as this way the class can see what you all were thinking. Those that are on Facebook with me, please send me what you would like the class to see, as I won’t take the liberty to show your post out of respect to you. Onto our 50th reunion in 2018! Heard from Willy Merriken and he shared he has no new news to report but says hi. John Malcolm shares: “The news here is that after 10 years serving in the Vermont Legislature I am retiring and didn’t run for reelection again from the five small towns I represented. It was a great honor and I worked with a lot of great people on many interesting and difficult issues. I served on the House Agriculture and the House Natural Resources and Energy committees. Spending time meeting with people in my home or theirs and in old small Vermont town historic buildings and in the oldest continuously used State House in the nation was democracy at its most basic, but after 34 years dairying and 10 years as a State Representative I thought it was time for something less stressful, whatever that may be. I have many things to do around the farm and I will enjoy spending more time outside in the fields and woods and travel a bit more. And by the way, the Cabot Cheese 8 ounce Sharp Cheddar package still has a picture of my farm on it! My love to you, all ’68ers, and to everyone who still calls me Johnny.”

Karin Neilson: “Well, I will have news after Thanksgiving. I’m treating myself to a special birthday vacation. I’ll be in Iceland; can’t wait! More later.” Jim Evans writes, “Nothing new since last time but will have more to report next time.”

Anne Maher: “Here is some news about the Maher Franchot family. We have had a busy couple of years. Abbe was married in June 2014 and just bought her first home ... in Brooklyn. Nick was married in May 2014, the same month that he turned 30 and graduated from business school. He and Alexa live in San Francisco. My husband, Peter Franchot, was just elected to his third term as Comptroller of Maryland. I have been at a small D.C. law firm practicing advertising law since leaving the Federal Trade Commission in 2001. Neither of us is ready to retire yet. Besides work and family, including our beloved yellow lab, Peter and I love biking, walking, gardening and getting up to our house on Cape Cod as much as possible. Love my stand up paddleboard! I enjoy hearing about the class of ’68 but this grandma wannabe gets jealous reading about all their grandchildren! Hope we get a critical mass for our 50th. I expect to be there.” Silence was broken and I was so happy to hear from Steve Tilden. He shares, “After many wayward years, I am living with my lovely wife in Brooklyn. We have carried each other forward, laughed each
other silly, and developed an attentiveness that will hopefully guide us along to our final steps. Our daughter is at Grinnell College, slowly letting out the clutch that will engage her with our fast-spinning world. I have been working for the last seven years as a construction superintendent on a renovation of the entire United Nations campus – pushing a fast-track job to spin even faster – overseeing the installation of the electrical, telecommunications, and building controls systems. The challenges are invigorating and negostructing with these characters is almost too much fun, but the job comes with way too many hours. With the time that I can claim as my own, you will find me at home cooking/baking, gardening, doing yet another home improvement project, or writing. (Thank you, Mr. Erickson and Mrs. Stubbs... oh dear, did I really just say that again?). And once a year, you can find Lisa Craig and me wandering through the Fall Fair, squinting at the latest addition to the burgeoning campus. Lesley, I was saddened to read about Todd ’67. I knew Todd mostly from a summer job at the Piping Rock Beach Club. We spent many a lively hour scheming to add confusion to poor neurotic, alcoholic Mr. Monahan. It was Todd at his subservient best! I sincerely hope that he didn’t hone these skills at your expense. Thank you, Lesley, for carrying the torch for all these years. I should also mention the passing of Hewlett Lewis last year, after a lifetime of complications starting with a bout of ileitis at around age six, when we first met. John Reilly and I shared many unforgettable camping adventures with him in the mountains of North Carolina. He leaves behind a wife in South Carolina and two grown children.” I had a wonderful call from my favorite teacher Robbie Thomas. He was so sweet to call about the loss of my dear brother, Todd ’67, and oh my, we chatted for almost an hour. It was hard to believe it has been 48 years since we had him as a teacher. I also want to thank all of you who reached out to me after the last issue’s sad news about my dear brother, Todd ’67; it meant so much to me to receive your emails with such kind words about him – wow. It was special to hear from Doug Simes and Pete Lyman both from the class of 1967 who were fun friends of Todd’s and now my Facebook buds. As for me, nothing new since the last issue as life in Joplin remains tranquil and easy. I love hearing regularly from Kathy Attridge Anas and Greg Tarone. It is fun to see what’s new periodically on Facebook with Peggy Springsted Weiner, Nancy Goldberg Kassop, Bob Piro, Betsy Harris Radecki, David Goldberg, Peggy Weisner, and Jane Forelle. (Chip and Betsy were older)

Porter, Bob Rushmore and Susan Abrams Butler. So next time send me your news. I have to say how sad I was to see the email about the beloved Roger Erickson. We were his first English class junior year and he made it so fabulous. As difficult as it is collecting news from all of you, it still gives me pleasure hearing from you and sharing with the class. Friends Academy is very near and dear to my heart as I went K-12 and then taught for five years after college. Who could ask for anything better? The friendships are the best after all these years. Stay in touch and make sure we get lots of news next time. Be sure to send me your most recent e-mail address for future correspondence. Have a great start to 2015.

The Alumni Art Show
At Fall Fair & Homecoming | Oct. 17-19

“The 2014 Friends Academy Alumni Art Show was a creative collaboration and celebration of the visual arts inspired by the 50th anniversary of the Fall Fair. The twenty artists whose work graced the walls of the Dolan Center Gallery, brought to you a shared love of the arts as encouraged by Friends Academy and its continued commitment to its students. This year we showcased a broad spectrum of artistic styles, ranging from the very traditional to the more avant-garde, all culled from a most gifted community of dedicated artists. The work was also rendered in a well represented range of artistic disciplines and media ranging from sculpture to digital prints and oil paintings to paint chips. I have been fortunate to have enjoyed the camaraderie of fellow alumni artists in developing this exhibit and I thank them sincerely for sharing their work from as far away as Nice, France to as local as Piping Rock Road. It is in this type of community endeavor in which the value and energy of the Quaker spirit can clearly be witnessed. While each single piece of art work is significant in its own beauty, it was the strength of our combined art work which reflected a powerful and unique lustre wrought from the hands of artists connected. Featured artists included: Candy Barr ’69, Betsy Billhardt ’68, Vicki Chesler ’73, Amanda Clifford ’95, Will Deregibus ’72, Lis Dreizen ’78, Jenny Dreizen ’05, Amanda Fisk ’99, Lucas Foglia ’01, Olivia Dreizen Howell ’03, Jeffrey Hull ’73, Molly Leon ’10, Angela Manno ’71, Ben Moon ’94, Henry O’Connell ’99, Luis Ramos ’85, Lucy Gould Reitzfeld ’69, Brandon Sim ’95, Doug Simes ’67, Eric Slayton ’83 and Gregory Van Raaite ’74.” – Lis Dilof Dreizen ’78

1969

Jane Forelle Casey
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A Long Island memory from Jay Dowling: “I’m from something of a different world, it turns out. A Long Island so long gone it must seem almost mythological to anyone who wasn’t there. I grew up on a farm, which was odd, even at that time, for a Friends kid. I was the only one in our class; the only other ones I knew about were Malcolms. (Chip and Betsy were
than I was, Johnny was a year younger.) When I was young, before they rerouted the roads in Jericho, you could walk from our fields into Woody Underhill’s fields, walk through them and come out on the back side of Jimmy Malcolm’s fields. You could do this without crossing a road or seeing a car. Every morning before the bus came, I went down to the chicken coop, fed the chickens, collected the eggs, and got spurred by the rooster. I bear the scars to this day. (There were, as there always are, a couple of pet chickens, too.) Years later, this day. (There were, as there always are, spurred by the rooster. I bear the scars to the chickens, collected the eggs, and got seeing a car. Every morning before the bus could do this without crossing a road or seeing a car, our fields into Woody Underhill’s fields, the roads in Jericho, you could walk from than I was, Johnny was a year younger.)

Happy 60th Birthday to the Class of 1972!

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<td>Karen Spero Albers</td>
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<td>2513 Harris Avenue, Richland, WA 99354-1637</td>
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<td>(509) 375-5356</td>
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2014 was a year of celebration – we became sexagenarians – a year of rediscovery as we reconnected with former classmates during the FA Fall Fair – Noel Genvin Cacchio, Trish (Patti) Brink, Lauren Brown Patterson, Gina Finch Williams, Amy Davis – and a year of sadness as we said good bye to teachers Roger Erickson and Karl Garlid. The Class of ’72 sexagenarian birthday celebration took place during the 50th anniversary of the FA Fall Fair. The celebration started on Friday night at the Glen Cove Mansion (special thanks to Jimmy Kane for securing another good deal), moved to the FA Fall Fair on Saturday where we initially gathered at the Alumni Tent and later on to the Marion Jackson House. (Truth be told, we had more classmates than the Class of ’74 who was in town celebrating their 40th reunion!) Saturday’s festivities culminated at a class BBQ, hosted by Alex and Masha Sampsidis Slobodsky. Those of us staying at the mansion gathered for a nightcap, while being entertained by Jonathan Rapp and Jimmy Kane. Clare Laemmle Bridge reported in: “Greetings from Nova Scotia... which continues to be a wonderful place to live. And the winters are less demanding than Maine! On September 25, 2014 I won the Jurors’ Award, for a necklace I submitted to the PEACEWORK show at the Mary E. Black Gallery, in Halifax, NS, incorporating a verse from Nelson Mandela’s inaugural speech. It was a show opened to the juried members of the Nova Scotia Designer Craft Council. The exhibit was powerful, focusing on the word peace, and how it was interpreted. I was/am truly honored to have had my work
selected. Our doors remain open for those of you brave enough to cross the border. Until our next reunion, enjoy.” Philippe Bennett wrote: “This past year had a lot going on from work, fencing, travel and having the help of John Mankiewicz to produce a film for Harvard’s 125th year anniversary of Harvard Fencing. Work culminated with a huge win for my team after nine years of an intense patent litigation on behalf of a French/U.S. software client. Fencing had me competing more around the country, Europe and Israel in veteran events making a number of finals and capturing Team USA at the Worlds. And, to celebrate Harvard’s 125th year of fencing I enlisted the help of John, his son and cousin to produce a compelling story about the sport and the team aspect of the sport in college. The film “One for All” was shown and very well received, of course, given the team we had and will hopefully appear at a documentary film festival next year. Throw in also seeing the Ryder Cup in Scotland and the Super Bowl! As to what is in store for next year, I’m aiming on traveling with Lora and my dad, climb Mt. Rainier, fencing in a number of good national and international tournaments, and taking the helm of the New York Fencers Club and moving it to its first permanent home. Lots to do!” Claire Seiberg Hribar and her husband George split their time between New York and Florida. If Claire’s not playing golf, she relaxes with her knitting projects. She writes with some very exciting family news, “The only thing I have is that we are having a third grandchild. A girl!!!!! A blessing after our gift of identical twin boys!” Francie Bush-Brown Thomson writes, “Bob and I have been busy building a modest lake house in southern NH. It has been a fun project, and we are still married!” Gina Finch Williams and her husband Mike will be busy this coming year: “My news is pretty simple – happy and healthy and enjoying life, and loved seeing our group: ). Wedding year, round two, loving our growing family! Exciting stuff, huh? Life is good!!!” When Kevin Glynn isn’t busy teaching at a Los Angeles high school, he is buried in his man cave writing the next Pulitz Prize winning novel: “Seems like the reunion was a success. I would have liked to have made it. My novel, Tyrannosaurus Sex the ‘story about us’ which I was working on for so many years, which had been shelved, revived, revised, reviled, and redone, is at the printers and should be published in time for Christmas. It’s not at Random House or Knopf, rather an independent publisher, Cedar Forge Press. The story starts in the summer of 1972 just before we all go off to college and follows the protagonist, Jack Kelly, through his freshman year. The main focus is on college life but there are plenty of scenes set back on Long Island, which, strangely enough, makes the book quite contemporary but also prophetic. My greatest disappointment will be that Mr. Erickson won’t get a chance to read it. Consequently, I dedicated it to him. The novel’s cover (concept and initial art done by my daughter) should tell a lot about it. Don’t worry, I told the publisher to put in the boiler plate wording about “all characters are fictitious and do not resemble anyone alive or dead, etc. should anyone get concerned.” Maurice Kerins writes: “One quick piece of news. Just had a visit with Melissa Kane who was in town for a conference. Otherwise, Joan and I are good, and adjusting to life in San Antonio after 25+ years in Dallas!” Alice Adelson Seidenberg writes, “Fred and I loved the reunion. I guess we’re kind of late bloomers – Lily, our one and only, graduated from Franklin and Marshall in 2013, then spent a year in VT watching over her Grandma (my Mom) and working a couple of fun but not very lucrative jobs. This past spring she landed the job of her dreams a half hour from home (we’re outside of Hartford, CT). Mom promptly fell and spent three months in the hospital and rehab (sound familiar anyone?). We sold her home (eight dumpsters) and miraculously she ended up getting a bed in a top-rated nursing home in Randolph, VT. So it’s been a busy year. Now I can settle down to finish my MA at Hartford Seminary (my seventh year...) and with any luck get a chaplaincy position. It was great seeing so many of our classmates and catching up! Keep in touch everyone and to all you folks who’ve been in hiding, we’d love to hear from you – there’s no time like the present!” As for me, while it’s always exciting to reconnect with my former classmates, I received an unexpected and very special treat from our former teacher and coach, Robbie Thomas, thanks to Jim Neville. Mr. Thomas and his wife Becky are doing well. Maybe we can coax him into joining us at our next reunion in two years. Keep connected with class news on Facebook – “FA Class of ’72 News.”
By all accounts, the 40th Class Reunion was a roaring success. We had a record turnout, the largest ever of any of our class reunions. In total 62 people celebrated some aspect of the weekend with us. Fifty-eight attended the reunion dinner. Thirty-nine of those that attended were part of our class, including a few alums that left the school prior to our graduation. Fun was had by all. A few of us began the weekend-long celebration which coincided with the school’s 50th Homecoming Celebration, by attending the barbecue, bonfire and fireworks celebration on Friday night. I was joined by classmates Cliff Lovette and Laura Schmidt. On Saturday, it was fun seeing so many of the Class of 1974 show up at the Alumni Tent at the annual Fall Fair. There were hugs and laughter. Many had not seen the campus transformation over the 40 years since graduation and we toured the school campus with the aid of a current student as our guide. When we stopped in the foyer of Frost Hall which we all knew to be the front entrance of the Upper School, we were joined by the current Upper School principal, Deb Schoman, who patiently answered all of our questions regarding the status of our most beloved former faculty members. We reminisced about where things used to be situated inside of the building and walked down the stairs of the former “tower.” We took a group photo on the steps of the Kumar Wang Library, a building that we could only imagine existing 40 years ago. We were joined by classmate Leslie Lawrence who was unable to stay for the reception or dinner. Many of us toured the art show in the gallery of the Dolan Center at which the work of classmate Greg Van Raalte was featured. Later that afternoon, we attended the Alumni Reception at the Jackson House, which also serves as the residence of the Head of School, Bill Morris and his wife, Sue. It was fun seeing the connection between the current Head of School, Bill Morris, and classmate Ann Withington, the daughter of Ted Withington, the Headmaster that served FA during our tenure as students. Pam Spiegel Sanders joined us at the reception and there was lots of merriment as the crowd of class of 1974 grew larger in attendance. The reunion dinner was held in a perfect private room at The Basil Leaf Café in Locust Valley. The ambiance was just right in creating a feeling of warmth for our reuniting. Someone said it well when they said the spirit of the evening was akin to getting a warm hug. Present at the reunion dinner were alums from the Class of 1975, Ellen Fasano and Tina Martin as well as 20 spouses/significant others of the following classmates (listed alphabetically by the last names that are most familiar to us): Evette Beckett-Tuggle, Suzanne Bohner Toomla, Kendall Brodley Wood, Peter Brockway, Laurie Brockner Bastis, Joanne Cassullo, Robert Connery, Tom Cullen, Roberta de Araujo, Victoria de Toledo, Jackie Feldman Aaron, Roger Gilmartin, Betsey Glick, Gray Goodman, Michael Gordon, Hank Guild, Tom Kaufman, Roger Levine, Cliff Lovette, Adele MacDonald Kristiansson, Joe Mandala, Josie Merriken Scupp, Liz Murray Beach, Ellen Muzari, Nick Nichols, Anita Peters, Paulette Peters Simpson, Pamela Robin Carter, Mike Ruppel, Laura Schmidt, Susan Shrenzel Richter, Julia Sefton, Pamela Spiegel Sanders, Roger Stern, Greg Van Raalte, Robin Walker Jeffery, Ed Weiss, Ann Withington and

Bruce Wood (married to Kendall Bradley Wood). The dinner was punctuated with a “mock graduation” program complete with copies of the original Commencement Exercises of June 8, 1974. We followed the program and elicited responses from classmates that were on the original program to speak or sing a capella. The “ceremony” was capped by the reading of the original six-page hand-written speech that our beloved biology teacher, Lila Gordon, wrote and delivered at our graduation by her son, Michael Gordon and several classmates. In this famous speech, Mrs. Gordon mentioned something about every student in the graduating class. It brought us back to the way we were. The best by-product of the entire reunion experience is the constant flow of e-mail with “reply to all” that classmates have been sending before and after the reunion dinner. Many
Take a look at some of the most recent books and writings by Friends Academy alumni:

**Anthony Bozza ’89**
Together with Derek Jeter, Anthony Bozza co-wrote *Jeter Unfiltered* (Jeter Publishing/Gallery Books). As Anthony writes on anthonybozza.net, “I grew up on Long Island, a lifelong Yankee fan. I have the team logo tattooed on my wrist and a pair of seats from the old Stadium in my home. When my agent called with an opportunity to work with the best ballplayer I’ve ever seen play the game, I was as speechless as I’ll ever get. This was my first project with an athlete, the bar couldn’t have been set higher, and Derek Jeter lived up to his stellar reputation. This was a different book for me, as the photos are the focus, but I’ll forever pinch myself when I think that I helped #2 put his thoughts and feelings about the intimate images capturing his final season into words.” And teaming up with another A-lister, look for Anthony’s other new book: *Play On — Now, Then, And Fleetwood Mac* (Little, Brown and Company) by Mick Fleetwood and Anthony Bozza.

**Kevin Glynn’s ’92 new novel: Tyrannosaurus Sex**
(publisher, Cedar Forge Press) is due out this winter. As Kevin writes in the 1972 class notes, “The story starts in the summer of 1972 just before we all go off to college and follows the protagonist, Jack Kelly, through his freshman year. The main focus is on college life but there are plenty of scenes set back on Long Island... My greatest disappointment will be that Mr. Erickson won’t get a chance to read it. Consequently, I dedicated it to him.”

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**If you’ve written or published a book, please consider donating a copy to the Friends Academy Kumar Wang Library. Contact Library Director Judy James at 516-393-4279 or judith_james@fa.org**

expressed their joy at having the opportunity to get together and others are already looking forward to the 50th reunion ten years from now. On behalf of Reunion Co-Chair Jackie Feldman Aaron and me, it was a joy planning and witnessing our reuniting. It is my sincere wish that we will continue to reach out to each other and that even more of us will gather in the years to come. During the planning of the reunion, we were saddened to learn of the passing of alums Susie Brockmiller and Eric Nettere and of classmate Bradley Abbott. Bradley passed away in 2007. Joanne Cassullo found Bradley’s sister, Lindsay Abbott Burns ’76, on Facebook who informed Joanne that Bradley died of a heart attack. He was a lawyer, happily married with two stepchildren. She also mentioned that Bradley remembered FA with fondness.

We were also saddened to learn of the passing of our beloved English teacher, Roger Erickson. The last time I corresponded with Mr. Erickson was in September when I received an e-mail from him in response to an invitation I sent him to join us during the weekend-long reunion festivities. He said, “I will truly miss seeing you all. Please convey my warmest greetings to everyone. I remember the class of ’74 with particular affection.” We will remember you, Roger, with particular affection, as well. When I think of the short story, “The Man in the Crowd,” I will always think of you. Here are comments from classmates, some of whom were unable to attend the reunion, but wanted to share their sentiments: Bill Adelson: Since I live in San Diego, about five years ago I ran into Brian Connelly at an event, near La Jolla. I haven’t seen him since. Deeply sorry that I will miss you all. Frank “Tim” Andrea: Hey Classmates: Sorry I can’t be there. I am sure it will be fun. Maybe Tommy C. will show you how we did the “roll out 18 reverse,” after a few drinks. We will be in New Orleans at a wedding. I hope you all are doing well. See you soon or at the next reunion. Brian “Nails” Connelly is in La Jolla, Calif. He sees Brad Allen from Manhasset all the time. He has not changed. He is still the same old Bry. Have a great time, I wish I could attend.

Ken Block: I was doing my best to make the reunion and walk in with Jimmy Greene but we both unfortunately cannot make it. I am sure it will be fun and nice to catch up. Have a great evening...wish I was there... Betzy Bromberg: I’ve been following the chain and it is fascinating. I especially loved reading Lila Gordon’s graduation speech. Thank you for digging that up. Lila left a long and lasting impression, a favorite teacher of mine from so many years back. I worked in the Hollywood special effects industry for many years and now am Director of the Program in Film and Video at California Institute for the Arts in Los Angeles. I’ve been living out here since 1978. I continue to make experimental films since leaving Friends. Changed the spelling of my first name to a “Z.” Also I’m in touch with Dru Dawkins – I think she left in junior year for Spain... Best wishes to all of you. Linda Bruckner Swanson: I have been reading all the e-mails about the reunion fun and I’m sorry I missed the party. I have touched base with a few classmates with what’s new, but I thought I would just send you a quick update. My husband and I live in Davis, CA. We enjoy the energy of living in a University town, an hour from San Francisco and 40 minutes from Napa. I continue to enjoy my work as a manager with a New Home Builder. Enjoy the rest of the your year.

Brian Connelly: Dear Classmates – Thank you so much for making the effort to connect re: the 40th! Sounds like you have a great time scheduled, and only wish I could be there to join in. Unfortunately, I have been out of the country for two weeks and will be returning home to San Diego on Tuesday. It really is amazing how the time has gone by. Yet, as I read the other e-mails, I see everyone in my mind’s eye as if it were yesterday. Trust you are well and happy with your place in life. Have a wonderful weekend. Regret I will be unable to join you all this weekend, but you can be certain that I will be hoisting a cold one tomorrow evening in your honor! Great people and great times – Can it be 40 years?
All the best to you and yours. **Tom Cullen:** The more the merrier............and where in the world is **Brian Connelly**? The last time I saw him he was hitchhiking on Duck Pond Road. **Ellen Dobrescu Daucher:** This reunion sounds like it is going to be a blast! So sorry I can’t join the fun. Although I left Friends after sophomore year, I have great memories of our classmates. I’m happy to stay on the list and hope to attend future gatherings. I live in Lake Tahoe, NV. If any of you head this way, I’d love to get together. I would have come to the reunion but my youngest daughter turned 21 today. A bunch of family and friends are joining together for a weekend of shenanigans in Las Vegas to celebrate. Anyone who wants to connect, I’m on Facebook and would love to hear from you! Have a great weekend, I hope someone will take pictures and email them to us all. **Dori Eden:** Hey everyone, I won’t be attending, but if you make it down to sunny South Florida, please look me up! Have a great time! Thanks for all your hard work to make this event happen. I cannot make it, due to a hectic travel schedule and other plans that night. I hope you do this again for our 45th and I hope to make that one! All the best. **Chris Flanagan:** I left Friends in the 10th grade but I remember all you guys so fondly. I’m sure you all look the same, as do I. **Eric Nettere** left the same year I left and we remained great friends until his passing this summer. Very sad. I’m supposed to attend my younger kids fencing tournament the weekend of our “get together” but I want to try to figure something out to make it work. **Patti Francolini Rowe:** I wish I could be there with all of you to catch up, but I have a commitment here in Charlottesville that I have tried to get out of and can’t. Have a blast and drink one for me!! OK guys – I am here in Charlottesville, VA – University of VA territory – please feel free to visit anytime, lots of room! **Kate Hartley:** So sorry I am going to miss this wonderful reunion. Please post lots of pictures. If life ever brings you to Portland, let me know. Wishing you all my very best. **Sandy Hull:** I just got a call from son #4. He plays college football and has sustained a knee injury that needs surgery at the end of this week, so I’ll be traveling out there to western Pennsylvania and won’t be able to attend the reunion after all. Thanks for all your work in arranging the dinner. Say hi to everyone for me. **Peter Johnston:** Hello all, unfortunately I will not be able to attend the reunion. We just returned from being out of the country for almost three weeks. I hope this finds everyone well. It was great to chat with Evette when she first starting setting up the reunion. I am truly sorry for not being able to attend. I would love to see all of you. My wife, Peggy and I live in Manhattan Beach, CA, so if you are ever out this way, please do not hesitate to give me a call. My cell number is 213-219-0502 – or shoot e-mail. I stay in touch with **Joe Mandala** – golf once a year in Las Vegas. And I play golf regularly with **Brian Cressey ’73**, who lives in Orange County. Life is good. I hope all is well with you and have a great time at the reunion. **Leslie Lawrence:** I live in Ipswich, MA on the coast, just north of Cape Ann and south of New Hampshire. Nice place to visit. Please feel free to look me up if you come my way. Hope to see as many folks as possible at Fall Fair. **Anita Peters:** I have been following all the correspondence. It is wonderful that so many are able to come. Mike – thanks for going to the trouble and finding your Mom’s commencement address. So many teachers at FA remain forever with me – from Mr. Philander, whose class we boycotted because we couldn’t understand a word that he was saying and he kept on teaching as if we were all there (anyone remember that Middle School rebellion) to Mr. Hitzrot and his exploding experiments to Erikson and Haulenbeck and Jacobsen’s seventh grade science class to plays and art to Thursday meeting. To O’Hanlon with his arm over his head. Too many Fall Fairs and very good memories. Of course, our lives are filled with many memories since ....college and families and life...peaks and valleys. Looking forward to seeing everyone and sharing adventures past and present.

**1975**

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Kevin Hertzwig reports, “I left the family business back in 2009 and am now the proud owner of Visiting Angels of Savannah, GA (a non-medical homecare agency). We now have 42 employees and sales are already up 32% over last year and it is only October.”
2014 Homecoming Weekend
Held October 17-19, 2014


Class of 2001: Classmates reminisce at the Alumni Reunion following Fall Fair.

Class of 2009: Ingrid Gutierrez ’09, Digna Nosike ’09 and Upper School principal Deb Schoman

Log on to LinkedIn to network with hundreds in the FA Alumni Group
Far left, alumni enjoy the Bounce Castle at Fall Fair.

(Left) Under the Alumni tent with Alana Teutonico Brock ’94, Penelope Wylie Mayer ’75 and Tom Pascarella ’95.


Class of 1956 (Left): Anne Wauchope Smith ’56 and Morley Smith ’56.

Above, enjoying the Alumni Art Show at Fall Fair & Homecoming


Members of the Class of 1974 attend their 40th Reunion Luncheon.
Our website is www.visitingangels.com/savannah.” Cathy Blechman and Terry Chermak write, “Terry, Vanessa and I have had an active year skiing, playing tennis, and paddleboarding and kayaking in Montauk. We’ve had a good year filled with a little travel and lots of fun! Vanessa is in sixth grade now at Viewpoint School, which is an independent school in Calabasas. She’s on the Middle School Tennis team and is thriving! The school reminds us of FA. Vanessa has been there since Kindergarten! We are lucky to be in touch with Eli Abbe ’70, Leslie Oren ’82, Penelope Wylie Mayer, and on occasion Lenny Shapiro. I’m in the process of starting a new business, Interview IQ. We help people refine their communication skills, hone their professional polish, become interview savvy, and offer social coaching to executives, those in transition, and high school and college students. It’s a nice challenge and quite a departure from producing television programming!” Linda Tillotson Loewy shared the following news: “My husband Jeff and I are living an hour north of Boston, in Newington, NH. We are empty nesters as our daughter Faith graduated from Bentley in MA with a marketing degree this past spring. She is living and working in Massachusetts, so we have ‘lost’ car insurance, health insurance, tuition payments, and a variety of other expenses...it’s a very odd feeling. We are all busy with work commitments, and Jeff and I are managing to make it to Mexico at least once a year for some down time and are managing to make it to Mexico at least once a year for some down time and expenses...it’s a very odd feeling. We are all busy with work commitments, and Jeff and I are managing to make it to Mexico at least once a year for some down time and spending weekend time in the winter at Mount Snow in southern Vermont, where he has been teaching skiing for years. I have been working in my local elementary school for the past 16 years, as an aide, as the secretary, and now a combined secretary/library media position. The school is very small, everyone wears multiple “hats,” and it’s two miles from my home. Everyone knows everyone in our community, so all the staff feel like surrogate parents to our kids and the kids get a phenomenal education. Our philosophy is “everyone gets what they need.” We have been in NH since 1983, and I cannot imagine what it would be like to live in NY again. Good luck with the changes you are anticipating. What little I know of our classmates comes from Facebook – it’s always interesting to see what is shared. I always enjoy the photos you post...and look forward to more info in the next Meeting House. From Daphne Riker Hagan and hubby Kevin Hagan ’73 we hear, “Nothing much new here. Kyle passed his professional engineering exam in April and still works in Manhattan for Hatch Mott McDonald and still lives in Williamsburg, Brooklyn. Jenny graduated in May from Darden (UVA) with her MBA. She moved to Boston and began work in June for Fiskus in business development. Kevin and I are good, doing a little traveling, playing golf, etc. Can’t wait for you to move back to NY. Have a great holiday.” Pam Walker McNamara writes, “LOVED seeing the photo of you and your siblings, you all look GREAT!!! in the latest Meeting House. I hope you and your family are doing well! Excited to hear about your move! Quick news from me: Our daughter Casey married Michael Cutting on October 25th, 2014 – a glorious day, crystal clear skies, the celebration at the New Bedford Yacht Club overlooked our sparkling harbor and Buzzards’ Bay, following a Nor’ Easter storm. A great ceremony and party with family and friends; the Cutting family is awesome! Casey is a geologist, loving field work and Mike works for Silicon Valley Bank. Our son Tim has just declared his concentration in Electrical Engineering in his sophomore year at Harvard, interested in aeronautical engineering, and an avid hiker/outdoors guy (not my thing, our week away together at FA is one of my few “in the woods” ventures, with positive memories). My husband George and I live in Padanaram, Dartmouth, MA, and are in the process of downsizing homes as happy empty nesters. I am loving my work in healthcare – a mobile health startup, on boards of product companies and a hospital / health system, and doing some consulting and teaching. Our three dogs are good – hoping one, Zola, the Jack Russell-Beagle rescue, moves in with Casey and Mike, since Casey was the “rescuer!” John Sengstaken writes, “Margie and I are still in NH. Our son Nick started a crew team at our local high school. Margie is the Director of Operations. I am the President. We have 60 rowers and coxswains, 14 shells, 5 coaches, all in two years. Check out HBCrew.org.
Nick is a junior in HS. He made Eagle Scout last winter, as did his brother Jack. Nick also has become quite the sax player and took first place at All State this year for baritone sax. Jack is a freshman at WPI studying mechanical engineering. Amy is married and working in Manchester, NH. Crystal is working as a teacher in LA. Hope you are well! Thank you for handling this for our class.” Howie Klein reports, “I’m loving being back in Manhattan, after 20 years in Westchester. I drove out to Great Neck to watch the FA girls Varsity Field Hockey team win 5-0. I watched with Jimmy Neissloss ’76, whose daughter Lily ’18 is one of their two freshmen goalies. It brought back the memories of how good your field hockey team was, and the fun game we had against the boys soccer team.” Jill Fowler Dragiff writes, “We enjoyed our first family wedding this fall as our daughter Caroline married Ryan Lobo in Highlands, NC. Gorgeous location, sweetest family time with all our extended families on all sides of the bridal party, and wonderful couple.” Congratulations to Meredith Hull Smith and her husband Brooks. They are now the proud parents of Karina Hull Smith, a lovely young lady whom they adopted from Latvia. What joyful Thanksgiving news! Linda Relli writes, “I lead a very quiet life on the farm with three horses, a burro, two pigs and two dogs (one a retired AKC champion). I am working full time at a very busy equine emergency/referral clinic. I sold some of my jewelry at the last three farmer’s markets in Ashland, VA and that has been fun. And that is about as exciting as it gets. My two last two standard wirehaired Dachshund puppies that I bred last summer are just starting to show quite successfully!” News from Allison Bannister Benabdallah: Well, here’s my news. My husband and I are still living just outside of Boston in Natick, MA with our two dogs. Our daughter, Hannah, 26, is living on the Upper East Side of Manhattan. She works as the PR Coordinator for North America for JWT Advertising. Justin, 30, is a resident physician in Milwaukee. His specialty is Urology and he will be finished with his five-year residency in a little over a year. Hopefully, he will be returning to the east coast when he is done. Adam, 32, and his wife Sara, are based out of D.C. He works for the State Dept. and by the time this is published, will be back from his Middle East commitment. My husband, Mohamed, is the Director of Global Business Development for Tyco International and enjoys traveling quite a bit. As for me, I have recently made a career shift. After many years as a sixth grade teacher and middle school theater director, I am now a Vice Principal at an elementary school in Framingham, MA. It’s a huge change, but I am enjoying the challenge. Now that the kids are “gone,” we spend much of our free time renovating the house and traveling when we can. I am hoping to find the time sometime soon to rejoin a community theater group and perform once again. It’s been too long since I’ve been on the stage, and I miss it terribly. Ellen Fasano writes, “I had a terrific time with Tina Martin during the reunion weekend. Tina and I have been friends since we were in kindergarten. Tina left FA after 10th grade. We went to the reception at the Jackson House and spoke with Amy Davis, fellow alumna. Tina and I joined the class of 1974 at their 40th reunion at the Basil Leaf Cafe. I enjoyed talking with Mike Gordon, Hank Guild, Pam Westerling, Roger Levine and Vicki Toledo and many others. It was a lot of fun catching up with the class of 1974. Our son Alex has been working for the City of New York, Dept. of Consumer Affairs as a quality assurance officer for the past year. Alex graduated cum laude from NYU in 2012. Zoe is a senior at Oyster Bay High School and she will be attending Full Sail University in Orlando, FL next year. Zoe plans to study show production, including sound, video and lighting design. I have been working for the U.S. Department of Homeland Security for twenty years now as an asylum officer. The job can be very rewarding. Our office interviews refugees from all over the globe. Recently, I have been adjudicating many challenging cases of minor children fleeing the violence in Latin America. My husband Scott and I have been married for 26 years. Wow, we are definitely getting up there! Looking forward to our 40th reunion next year!” And finally...This is going to be an interesting year for me...my long term plan, after my youngest, Alex graduated cum laude from NYU in 2012. Zoe is a senior at Oyster Bay High School and she will be attending Full Sail University in Orlando, FL next year. Zoe plans to study show production, including sound, video and lighting design. I have been working for the U.S. Department of Homeland Security for twenty years now as an asylum officer. The job can be very rewarding. Our office interviews refugees from all over the globe. Recently, I have been adjudicating many challenging cases of minor children fleeing the violence in Latin America. My husband Scott and I have been married for 26 years. Wow, we are definitely getting up there! Looking forward to our 40th reunion next year!” And finally...This is going to be an interesting year for me...my long term plan, after my youngest, Vienna, graduates this year from ISF (International School of Florence) is to move back to NYC. We’re heading there on November 1st for college visits, she really is set on staying in the NYC area. This is a first for me seeing as how my other kids all went to college in Europe. As incredibly sad as I am to leave this amazing city (friends, my kindergarteners, fellow teachers), I just have to appreciate how magical and special my time here has been. My family is excited for us to go back – my oldest Jennifer has recently moved from the St. Regis to Morgan Stanley, Josh has moved back to NYC from Rome and is working for a small mortgage company, Oreste graduated college in London last July and is getting ready to leave to teach English as a second language abroad. On a super positive note, I can see lots more of you all and finally be able to go to the Fall Fair or reunion dinners!! - Tilde

1976

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1979

If anyone from the Class of 1979 would like to be the class representative, please contact us at alumni@fa.org. We would love to hear from you!

1980

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Though we are in touch with many of you, Joanne and Keith were the bravest and gave us some solid news. **Joanne Maisano** writes: “I am trying to get something going with my photography. I am getting quite bored with the bookkeeping life. In addition to bookkeeping, I am a photo editor for a well-known photographer in the Middleburg, VA area and have decided I can do the same thing for myself. I have been a photographer for most of my adult life but never attempted to sell my prints until a couple of years ago. I have expanded to digital Memory Books. It feels good to get back to the creative thing. Once I turned fifty, I started thinking about making changes in my life. Apparently this is when the fun begins? Hope all our classmates are doing well and hope to see some of you next summer when I come up to LI. To check out some of my images go to www.joannemaisano.com.” And while **Keith Gurland’s** November 13 show at The Leonard Nimoy Thalia at Symphony Space is long over, we hope some of you made it there! Check out his work and keep tabs on his future appearance dates at http://www.keithgurland.com. Thanks for the notes; please keep them coming!

The Class of 1984’s 30th Reunion was a huge success! **Jodie May Donovan** writes: Hi everyone, I hope 2014 has been a great year for the Class of 1984. Tim and I are still in D.C. with our 16- and 13-year-olds. I am still working for the FCC. My little nephew is now in the Pre-K group at FA, so I get to see the school when I am home on Long Island, and it’s pretty impressive. Wishing everyone a wonderful 2015! 

News from **David Sealy**: Life is great. I am living in Darien, Connecticut with my wife Sarah and four boys – Matt, Charlie, James and Sam. **Marla Rieser Aboulafia**: Marla has been married to Matthew Aboulafia for 20 years. They have two children and live in Scarsdale, New York. Their daughter, Jackie is a sophomore at Union College and their son Allen is an 11th grader. Marla graduated from Connecticut College and first worked in the advertising and marketing field for 15 years. For the last 10 years, she owns and operates her own interior design firm serving Westchester, Manhattan and Fairfield County. **Richard Oren**: Richard Oren lives in Hastings-on-the-Hudson with his wife, Nancy, and children Emma (14) and Jack (10). Richard is a business development manager at Getty Images in Manhattan, where he oversees a team of sales executives. He remembers his years at Friends fondly and is pretty sure he still knows all his old chorus and
band parts! Maria Nicholson: Maria is an attorney and psychotherapist in Tucson, Arizona. Kristen Schleifer is an independent nonprofit consultant and writer in Chicago. Brian Koppelman lives in Washington, D.C. with his wife, Amy, and their daughter. Their son is a college freshman. Brian loves his work as a filmmaker, TV producer and podcaster. Cindy Ziegler Anastasi writes: I am married to Danny Anastasi – 25 years this June. We have 17 year old boy/girl twins. We live outside D.C. in Kensington, MD. I am crazy busy with volunteering for my kids’ schools and sports (co-chairing a 5K for my daughter’s school and managing my son’s hockey team), teaching at a preschool and singing in my band – The Melonheads. Great seeing everyone at the reunion! XO to all! Andrew Galgano: Still living in Mill Neck, NY and enjoying boating on the Long Island Sound. I just sent my son off to college and started the process of finding a college for my daughter who is a junior. I have stayed in contact with Ken Balazs and Andy Corcoran. Ken is living and working in the Boston area while Andy is living in Connecticut and working in Manhattan. I would like to thank Glenn and Jeannine for hosting our 30th year reunion. It was a spectacular party.

Pam Kawi is a writer and producer living in Manhattan, and she’s looking forward to working in France and L.A. next year. She’s still in touch with Ruth Fortunoff Cooper, Dawn Federico Kallman and Carol Columbo Fbesch, and she says the four friends have continued their long-standing tradition of getting together to celebrate life’s finest moments. Carol Columbo Fbesch lives in Carle Place with her husband Matt and their two children, who are young budding sports stars. Her son Connor plays ice hockey for FA, where he is a sophomore, and her daughter Savannah is a member of the field hockey team at Bentley University, where she is a junior. Savannah is all set to leave for a semester in Australia on the first of the year. Carol is a personal trainer, a boxer and kick boxer, which she also teaches to game clients in Long Island and Manhattan, and she works with pro and amateur fighters in the MMA and UFC. Dawn Federico Kallman lives in Old Westbury with her husband Rob and her daughter Sammy, who’s now in the sixth grade at FA and a champion equestrian. She shows with her pony, Water Lily, at competitions in New York State and last summer she took home the ribbons at the Southampton Horse Show. Dawn still enjoys being an integral part of FA and recently served as chairperson of the Fall Fair. Ruth Fortunoff-Cooper is still living in Old Westbury with her husband Brian and their three children. Their sons, Alan and Ben, in eighth grade, are great friends with Frank Zuckerbrot’s son Eddie, and her daughter Charlie, in sixth grade, is great friends with Dawn’s daughter, Samantha. Ruth has her own jewelry company called RFC Fine and sells fine and fashion jewelry at trunk shows and by appointment. Ruth really enjoyed seeing everyone and catching up at the reunion. Thank you again to the Lostrittos for hosting our 30th Reunion!! Lydia Ficher: My life is busy raising my children, Laura, 18, Courtney, 16, and Christian, 12, and working full time in family businesses. Living in Glen Head, I remain close in proximity to Friends Academy and have stayed connected to the school by having participated in the Alumni Association for several years and organizing our reunions.

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I had an amazing surprise when I heard from Derald Preston!!! Derald is living in Germany with his beautiful family and is teaching Business English to Management at VW Headquarters in Wolfsburg, Germany. He’s been in Germany for about 14 years. His wife is a teacher as well and works with autistic children. I am also happy to have heard from Meg Sheehan Zimmer. Meg is living in Bozeman, MT working as a physical therapist. Meg has been living out west since 1989. She and her husband have been married for 14 years, and they have 6-year-old twins, Ruby and Jack. Wendy Messing Grauer wrote with an update about her family. She is happy to say that so far, one of their three children are at the University of Michigan, her alma mater (one is graduating in the spring, and one is a sophomore), and their youngest is a junior in high school.

Time is moving really fast! Wendy and her family moved to Winter Park, FL, a few years ago and are enjoying life and the climate there.

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If anyone from the Class of 1988 would like to be the new class representative, please contact us at alumni@fa.org. We would love to hear from you! Melissa Errico stars as Annie Savoy in Bull Durham, the new musical based on the film, at Atlanta’s Alliance Theatre. Melissa, joined by her Bull Durham costars John Behlmann and Will Swenson, sang the National Anthem at Turner Field to kick off the Braves’ game against the Philly’s earlier this fall.

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Greetings Class of 1989! It was so great to see so many familiar faces at our reunion.
in October! We had a great turnout and everyone had a fun time...including several who had the energy to keep partying well past 2 a.m. The highlights of the evening included overtaking the bowling alley at The Creek in addition to many, many photos from 1989 where spouses found themselves pointing and laughing out loud at big hair and pegged jeans. A huge thanks to Penelope Wylie Mayer ’75 for planning our evening! While it was great to catch up with everyone...I’m blanking on all the great details of all that I learned that evening...must have been wine! Phil Canelli is relocating to Philadelphia with his wife and continues to be extremely busy in the entertainment law industry and Greg Sommer is newly back in the United States after several years abroad with Heineken. Nicole Petallides is a regular Anchor on Fox Business and the Willis Report where she has reported fantastic pieces about retirement, the demands of a very busy dermatology practice. Sandip Singh is busy in Madison, NJ with Park works with MetLife and Amanda is an interior designer extraordinaire...Park remains an avid sailor keeping his boat on Long Island. Humbly, Park refers to it as a “boat” when the rest of the world would probably call it a yacht. Josh Slater, Ed Smyth, Adam Melinger, Adam Fruitbine, Peter Bohner and Zander Byers were reminiscing as if no time had passed. Andrew Wu had interesting stories about the real estate market and Ben Rising and Vik Iyengar made the rounds with everyone in the room. Wendy Posillico is an LPGA teaching professional at Sebonack Golf Club and has traveled the world to play golf and fund raise for organizations such as Golf Fore Africa and World Vision. Wendy is also a very happy mom to an adorable little girl and is enjoying life in Southampton! Michele Paupore is a busy upper east side mom to Tiger and Samantha Joelle while juggling the demands of a very busy dermatology practice. John D’Addario hasn’t aged a day and is balancing work at his family business and has a spark...when talking about his lovely wife and children. It was so nice to catch up with him!! Cindy Rushmore Kuchele lives in Lexington, MA with her husband Pete, and two children — Ben, 10, and Eliza, 7. Cindy writes, “If anyone finds themselves in the Boston area, please get in touch!” Our reunion was also well attended by many lovely spouses...they lovingly and graciously put up with the drunkenness that fun reunion night! Among our classmates who couldn’t join us, Joanna Lawrence Schwartz was recently featured in Forbes as one of four female businesswoman forerunners in Miami...how amazing! She is the CEO of EarlyShares, an online-equity crowdfunding platform that allows investors to invest in vetted private companies. Prior to crowdfunding, raising equity financing among wealthy individuals or institutions was, for the most part, a closed door, club-like environment filled with elite white men. Crowdfunding levels the playing field for anyone raising money, but its impact may be greatest on underrepresented groups, such as women. Tony Bozza, who couldn’t make it, dropped me a line that he’s traveling like crazy for his two new books...Seattle, San Fran, L.A and then home to Brooklyn just before holiday time. Tony has TWO...yes, TWO...books that came out on October 28th...one co-written with Derek Jeter and the other with Mick Fleetwood of Fleetwood Mac. He sends everyone his best. As for myself, JoAn Monaco... I remain busy as a plastic surgeon on the Upper East side, juggling life with a surgeon spouse, Mike, and two small kids...leaves me with little energy but lots of reasons to smile. Happy New Year and thanks for a great turnout for our reunion!!

1990

If anyone from the Class of 1990 would like to be the class representative, please contact us at alumni@fa.org. We would love to hear from you!

1991

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1992

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The annual Alumni Basketball Game, that is held the Friday after Thanksgiving, provides all involved with an excellent way to work off some holiday calories, touch base with old teammates, and get to know some of the players from different eras.

We had a great turnout and a good time was had by all. Alums were divided into teams with the experienced grey squad represented by players from 1990-2009. The youthful red squad featured members from 2010-2014.

As usual, a very competitive game evolved with excellent teamwork, camaraderie, and strong individual performances. The grey team streaked out to a sizable lead early and then held off a strong comeback from the red team to come away with an 86-84 victory. The highlight of the event is the chance to catch up with what is going on with each other. In fact, there were a few instances where it had been so long that people didn’t recognize one another!

Sandy is living in North Carolina with her husband and four children and she recently got certified as a yoga instructor. Matt lives in Manhattan with his wife and two sons. He recently opened up his own commercial real estate firm. Tim also lives in Manhattan and has a one-year-old son. He is a Manager at the Whole Foods on the Upper West Side. Leslie lives on the Upper West Side and has her hands full between her son and working at Fox Sports selling advertising time. Melissa Boults Shannon lives in New Jersey with her husband and two daughters and recently went back to work part-time. She is working as an on-set tutor for commercials or TV shows, in Manhattan, which she enjoys. Occasionally she works as an on-set tutor for commercials or TV shows, in Manhattan, which she enjoys. It was such a treat to see Mike Twist after so many years. Mike reports: “I’m currently an attending psychiatrist and the Associate Director of Residency Training for the Department of Behavioral Health Sciences at North Shore LIJ Staten Island University Hospital. I work with patients of all ages, medical students and resident psychiatrists, and love my job. Steven and I got married on September 13th, 2014, our “10th anniversary of dating” in Kauai, Hawaii, and we are living in Brooklyn very close to my brothers, Patrick and Brendan.”

Coach Stephen Hefele
and their families. Steven and I are in the process of becoming foster parents with hopes (fingers crossed!) of adopting. It’s great to be back in New York and near our family, and we’re really enjoying reconnecting with old friends. We wish everyone in our Friends Academy family the very best and look forward to hearing from you!” I also recently had the pleasure of attending Jillian Stile Altman’s baby blessing for her son Marcel, who was born in May. Jillian has adjusted beautifully to motherhood and her son is precious. She is about to start her practice as a clinical psychologist, working with adolescents and young adults with a wide variety of psychological problems as they transition between high school, college and post-college life. Alexandra Tsakanikas was also at the baby blessing and we had a nice time as always catching up. She is still in Manhattan with her husband working in her family’s travel business, Homeric Tours. Jesse Shafer is still living with his wife Courtney and two daughters in Carroll Gardens, Brooklyn. After nine years working at Corcoran, in September Jesse took a leap over to the real estate brokerage/tech start-up Urban Compass. He reports there has been no buyer’s remorse about the decision. Todd Jacobson and his wife Jana welcomed their first child Ari Jacobson into the world this past June. Todd loves being a Dad and is busy at work leading the NBA’s efforts to engage half a million youth in New York City in fun fitness-related basketball activities as part of NBA All-Star 2015. Hope you all have a wonderful holiday season and best wishes for 2015!

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1996
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Greetings class, and best wishes for very happy holidays! Nicole Nadel writes that she is thrilled at living in the best city in America (according to Conde Nast Traveler Reviews), Charleston, SC. Nicole is an ER, Wound care, and Hyperbaric Medicine physician and writes the following: “I live with my beautiful husband, Stanley J. Wilhelm, who works as an investment banker and Italian wine importer. (It’s nice to have more than one job.) We have twin boys, Sebastian and Tristan Wilhelm who will turn four in December. We live in a community that is reminiscent of the movie, Stepford Wives. Although we miss NY and our friends, we love it in the South. Smithgirl (aka Lisa Smith ’95) came down to visit me with her beau this summer. We had a blast (as always).” Catherine Callahan tied the knot to Paul Blanchard, on April 26, 2014. Allison Murray was one of Catherine’s bridesmaids! Catherine continues to work as an actor in NY and has started her own production company called, “It’s Thursday! Productions.” We wish Catherine and Paul all the best on their recent nuptials.

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Episode 2 of Doctor’s Orders, Dion Short Metzger’s talk show, aired this September on CATV. Live her motto, “Better mind, better life!” You can watch Dion at http://youtube/ GYpLRp2K6c8.

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Lucas Foglia ’01

On Making Images, Relationships

“I tell stories for a living,” began Lucas Foglia ’01. “I do it through photographs.”

Earlier this fall, Lucas swept students, faculty and staff into the worlds of Appalachia and the modern wild west with extraordinary images that revealed his uncanny sense of connection to his subjects.

Lucas’ first series, A Natural Order, published in 2012, sought to reveal the lives of those who had chosen to live off the grid in Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama.

“They had a live and let live philosophy,” recounted Lucas; a philosophy that allowed “old-schoolers” to live side by side with more radical folks. “These were people without Social Security Numbers, who homeschooled their children, so the government didn’t know they existed,” he added.

Slowly Lucas became a part of their community, so he could capture their everyday moments – awaking in wigwams, bathing in cool streams, visiting a car graveyard. “As a photographer, I like photographing people best. Even when I photograph landscapes, I treat them like a person,” said Lucas.

After five years, Lucas had accumulated 45,000 photos, which he pared down to 45 for his book.

Lucas’ second book, Front Country, explored the American West and the least populated states south of Alaska. His next project will take him to Korea for National Geographic, where he’ll explore that country’s commitment to nature and becoming healthier for it.

2000

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The class of 2004 celebrated their 10th reunion at Amity Hall on West 3rd Street in New York City. In attendance were: Jason Jacobs, Zach Rosenow, Paul Wagner, Denis...

O’Kane, David Greene, Peter Karches, Jonathan Koenig, Matt Dilorrenzo, Angela Batista, Alexis Maruca, Ashley Levien, Jacqueline Palma, Justin Roth, Mikeal Nagnon, Dan Whitson, Raymond Hong, Sydney Cohen, and Tracy Barnett.

2005
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Garrett Dooley
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243 Cleft Rd.
Mill Neck, Ny, 11765
We welcome Garrett Dooley who joins Helen Hatch as class rep! Helen and Garrett are gearing up for the Class of 2005’s 10th Reunion this coming fall.

2006
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Alexandria Phillips
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Dylan (Pancer) Reid: “Still running Matter.io, the 3D printing company I started up in Cambridge. We moved to Brooklyn over the summer where we just opened a factory and we’re now 15 strong!” Dylan was just named by Forbes as one of their “30 Under 30 Reinventing Manufacturing in a Greener, Tech Savvier World.” Sam Menzin: “I’m working for the Detroit Tigers as the Statistical Analysis Coordinator. I’m involved in player analysis, salary arbitration, development of baseball systems, advance scouting and video operations. The 2015 season will be my fourth with the organization.” Elana Vetrano: Elana graduated with her master’s degree in social work and passed the licensing exam. She is now a LMSW and the Geriatric PACT Social Worker for the Manhattan VA Hospital, serving elderly veterans in the outpatient medicine clinic. Shant Keskinyan: “I’m in my first year of medical school at Wake Forest School of Medicine. Loving it down in North Carolina!”

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alumni in sports

USRowing team member Nicole Bielawski ’09 and her teammate Kelly Pierce visited high school students training with Amadeusz Rowing Academy in Oyster Bay this past November. Nicole, who rowed both at Friends and at Princeton, has won many rowing awards. She finished ninth in the double sculls at the 2011 World Rowing Under 23 Championships, finished fourth in the quadruple sculls at the 2010 World Rowing Under 23, and won at the 2011 Eastern Sprints Regatta in the women’s second eight. After rowing, Nicole hopes to become a doctor or veterinarian.

Erin Gluck ’12, a junior at Swarthmore College was honorably mentioned for All-Centennial Conference postseason laurels in field hockey, this past November. She is being recognized for the first time of her career. Erin, the Garnet’s leading scorer this season, made 17 appearances and 15 starts. She finished the fall with 22 points on 10 goals and two assists.

Yale senior, Kira Garry ’11, finished 11th at the northeast regional championships and qualified for the NCAA championships in Terre Haute, Indiana.

Colin Heffron ’11, a Dartmouth senior who was named to the 2013 All-Ivy League Team this past May traveled near home this fall along with teammate Jonny Nierenberg ’14 when the Big Green played against Hofstra, winning 2-1.

Below, Jonny Nierenberg ’14 and Collin Heffron ’11 take on Hofstra during a match up this fall.
Carolyn Cahill and Katrina Garry are proud to report that their FA Pencils of Promise Chapter, started during their time at Friends, has completed its mission to build a school. “The Awuyakope D.A. Basic School is a two-hour drive away from the Pencils of Promise Ghana office. It is located in a remote village, where the people are incredibly friendly. Four men in search of a better land to grow their yam and okro (Ghanaian vegetable) settled on what is today Awuyakope. They married and invited their friends to their newfound home and in time Awuyakope became home to 1,000 people. At the inauguration for the new school, a mother remarked, ‘I am so thankful to Friends Academy. I hope we too can have the means someday to do for others what they have done for us.’ As one of the facilitators wrote, ‘Because of your efforts, an entire community celebrated with joy and became hopeful about their future for the first time. They danced a lot, played incredible music and made amazing food.’” The recent FA graduates helped to raise over $25,000 to help build the school, which serves a little over 200 students. The Awuyakope community is located in the Volta region of Ghana and before construction of the new school, students were limited to an outside space with no walls or doors.
Roger Erickson, revered and beloved teacher of English and Art History at Friends Academy, died of cancer on November 7, 2014. He was 77.

Roger grew up in Whitehall, Wisconsin, and was a proud alumnus of the University of Wisconsin. After a brief stint in the Army, Roger came east to earn his master’s degree at Columbia Teachers College. His first teaching position was as an itinerant specialist for a reading company. In that capacity, Roger worked with students in different schools along the east coast. When he arrived at Friends Academy in Locust Valley, then-headmaster Ted Withington, impressed by Roger’s exceptional talents and his ability to connect to students, offered him a position as an English teacher. The match was perfect.

"Roger knew how to reach his students. They kept him young, he often said. Roger taught them to read, to write and to plumb the depths of their souls.”

We received so many tributes to Roger Erickson from his students, colleagues and friends. What follows is a sampling. To read them all, please visit www.fa.org/alumni/rogererickson.

By Peggy Brucia
Former Faculty (1970-78) and FA Trustee

Continued on Page 68
Roger Erickson: 1937-2014

A passionate lover of English literature and a stickler for clear, accurate, stylish prose, Roger knew how to reach his students. They kept him young, he often said. Roger taught them to read, to write and to plumb the depths of their souls. Roger’s influence on his students was indelible, and many of them became his loyal friends after they left Friends Academy.

Roger had the same effect on his colleagues. He often referred to his early years at Friends, during the late sixties and early seventies, as “golden years.” And he forged close friendships with many of his fellow-teachers that lasted more than forty years.

Towards the end of Roger’s career, he agreed to take on the teaching of Art History. As he had inspired his English students, so he now instilled an appreciation for and an understanding of the visual arts in a new generation of students. To say that Roger Erickson was a master teacher does not begin to capture how masterful he was.

In 2001 Roger retired from teaching to pursue, full-time, his love of the arts – all of them. An indefatigable and self-described “culture vulture,” Roger spent more time in the city than at home in Glen Cove, enjoying classical music and opera, the visual arts, ballet, film. In his backpack he kept books, New Yorkers and crossword puzzles, often from the Times Literary Supplement, to read or to solve on the train or in a park between events. He won the prize for being first to complete the fiendishly difficult TLS crossword puzzle seven times, which must be a record.

Roger was diagnosed with kidney cancer in September. He accepted his fate with no evidence of self-pity and told his friends that a life without the arts was no life at all. His condition steadily and rapidly declined, and he died two months later at Winthrop Hospital, lovingly cared for by his close friends. Roger is survived by his brother, Clark Erickson, by many aunts, uncles and cousins in Wisconsin and by his friends and their children, who were also his family.

A memorial service, a Meeting for Remembrance, will be held in honor of Roger Erickson at the Matinecock Meeting House in Locust Valley on Saturday, March 7 at 11:00 a.m.

Those wishing to contribute a fund in Roger’s memory may send donations to Friends Academy, 67 Duck Pond Road, Locust Valley, NY 11560.

It is our hope to honor Roger’s memory by establishing a new, self-sustaining scholarship in Roger’s name to benefit Friends Academy students. Our goal is to raise enough funds to provide an annual, merit-based scholarship to foster interest in the arts and humanities.

If we are unable to reach our goal, all proceeds donated in Roger’s name will be directed to the existing Roger Erickson Faculty Endowment Fund established in 2001.

My Dear Friend Roger

The sudden and untimely passing of our beloved friend, colleague, and former teacher is a great loss shared by the Friends Academy community of alumni, colleagues and parents.

Roger Erickson’s unmatched brilliance and inspiration as a teacher is legendary. I know that I would have had an easier time expressing my sentiments about Roger if I had the good fortune to have had him as a teacher. As a colleague at Friends and throughout our 45-year friendship I could always count on Roger’s sharp witted humor to brighten the day.

Today I envision Roger being welcomed to his new world by a coterie of the great fine artists, writers, dancers and musicians whom he adored. Roger’s passion and love for the arts was central to his life. The depth of his knowledge and discerning taste enlightened his students as well as all who knew him.

I feel blessed to have known Roger.

– Lillian Gilden

(FA faculty, 1970-1980)

Born to Teach

I always liked to write, but Roger Erickson made me a writer. He taught me the rules and he taught me it’s all right to break them sometimes. He taught me that writing is thinking, that it’s more important to be clear than clever, that less can be more. He believed in better verbs and fewer adjectives. He hated pile-on words like “very” and dopey words like “special.” I still hear his voice when I write – sometimes his actual voice, sometimes his written voice in that immaculate red handwriting. I hear: “Indeed!” I hear: “Harrumph!” And I hear his exuberant “Yes!” that put Mary Albert’s to shame. That “Yes!” always felt like validation, like we were sharing a secret. I’ve had some talented editors, but I’ve never had one who made me feel as wonderful as Mr. E made me feel. He helped me find my own voice.

I know it would delight Mr. E to hear me say he inspired a lifelong love of literature in me. But he didn’t, really. He inspired a year-long love of literature in me, three different times. He made me think it I loved literature a lot more than I actually do. I thought I would become an English major in college, until I
Roger Erickson: 1937-2014

“... I call writing considered thinking, because it’s something that isn’t done just spontaneously off the cuff. It is something that requires some structuring and some polishing and some pondering. I tried to use my classes as forums for discussion for getting ideas out on the floor and talking about the works that we had read, but I also felt those discussions were a prelude to the students taking that material and trying to get that organized and directed in an essay.” – Roger Erickson

realized the books weren’t nearly as much fun without the enthusiastic bald guy leading me through them. I guess now I’ll have to go reread Robinson Davies and Joseph Conrad and his other favorites, maybe even Jane Austen, although even Mr. E couldn’t get me into Jane Austen, something we continued to laugh about 25 years after I graduated.

Nobody gets out of this earth alive, and nobody really knows the purpose of our time here. But Mr. E was obviously born to teach. It was his passion and his gift. He was a genius in a field where geniuses don’t get paid millions or become global celebrities. He shared his genius with teenagers who had acne and anxieties and such fragile, unformed senses of who we were. He poured his energy and knowledge and warmth into us. We were so lucky. It just guts me that he can’t teach a day longer. It didn’t matter that I was dyslexic, dysgraphic, struggled to read and write (William Faulkner, really?), I would have worked and reworked a paper 100 hours for him if I had to... because his comments on my papers were written to ME, thoughtfully, candidly, and made me better, as a writer and ultimately made ME better.

Thank you, Mr. Erickson, for everything. I am only sorry this thank you note is coming to you too late for you to find the run-ons, and remove the extraneous commas...

– Marja Brandon ’79

‘Revealing our higher selves’

Teachers,” Ralph Waldo Emerson writes, “have always been – and let us hope, always will be – in the business of getting the soul out of bed, out of her deep habitual sleep.” For me and for so many others at Friends Academy in the last forty years, Roger Erickson was the teacher who most exemplified Emerson’s American Scholar. He lived his life like an artwork, a testament to the fact that the role of the educator is “to light fires” or, in the words of the principal role, like that of a successful book, is “To disturb the comfortable and comfort the disturbed.”

Roger certainly believed, too, that educators must help their students develop the skills and literacies requisite for success in this unpredictable twenty-first century. Everyone who knew him surely remembers him hunched over his desk, his ideally bald head glistening in the glow of his classroom’s fluorescent lighting, ferociously marking papers during free periods. To submit a paper in Roger’s class, you needed to fold it down the middle lengthwise, creased neatly, and he would unfailingly return it to you within a week, with his marginal comments etched in a blue pen. The amount of effort he put into grading and providing feedback was staggering.

Roger also undoubtedly believed that educators must confirm that their students understand particular concepts and content across subjects so as to provide their young lives a historical and social context. In his later years as a teacher, when Roger began teaching not only English courses but also AP Art History, he rarely stinted from administering a biweekly test in which students had to identify the names of artworks and their artists, as well as account for those artworks’ most significant formal features. In his English classes, too, Roger didn’t shy away from teaching his favorites, the heavy hitters of nineteenth-century British and American literature, more rarely seen in today’s syllabi: Austen’s Pride and Prejudice, Hardy’s Jude the Obscure, Eliot’s Middlemarch, Dickens’s Great Expectations, James’s The Portrait of a Lady, and Wharton’s The Age of Innocence.

However, for Roger the main objective of teachers – their emphasis – had to be a Nietzschean one: To disclose to students their own “higher selves,” still concealed from them; to reveal to students that their natures lie not concealed deep within, but immeasurably high above, or at least above that which they habitually take themselves to be. All of us who knew Roger knew that he was fond of quotations; he possessed a prodigious memory, even in his later years, and could summon from memory not merely the texts of full poems he’d learned in his Wisconsin boyhood, but also the names of just about every actor in every production he’d ever seen. Roger celebrated, implicitly and explicitly, that a teacher must “be the axe for the frozen sea inside of us” (Kafka); or, as David Foster Wallace writes: a teacher’s principal role, like that of a successful book, is “To disturb the comfortable and comfort the disturbed”; or – one more – as his favorite author, George Eliot, writes: the job of the teacher is to reveal to his students that “It is never too late to be what you might have been.”

In short, for Roger, the goal of the teacher was to transmit to students – even to embody for them – the inking that the sustained attention demanded by a tough text, or by the writing process, was concomitant with the attention demanded by daily life; that reading and writing were rehearsals for living. The written word was uncanny. Roger believed: it could reveal that your ordinary life was

‘I would have reworked a paper 100 hours for him.’

In 1979 I was that kid who no one would have predicted to ever be a distinguished anything. I was a shadow in our class of truly amazing scholars, athletes, actors, and artists. And yet somehow, despite all of that, on the day they handed out invitations to the AP English class for senior year, as I waited with my good friend for her to obviously get handed hers, Roger Erickson called out MY name – mine. Roger Erickson saw me. And yet somehow, despite all of that, he wrote his name on the outside of a shell made out of paperbacks and blank paper. You handed me an empty kaleidoscope. Your ink stains his hands.

You told me to use erasable pen. Write your name on the outside. Hand it to my twelve-year-old son. In 1979 I was that kid who no one would....
Roger Erickson: 1937-2014

Continued from Page 69

extraordinary, and that extraordinary things were not merely limned by, but shot through with, the ordinary. My wife, Cat, and I were fortunate enough to keep up with Roger these past few years, since he'd retired from Friends Academy. About every six weeks or so (while we've been living in New York), we three would meet up at a museum and for lunch on the weekend, and we would discuss the latest books we'd been reading, trips we'd taken, and movies, theater productions, and musical concerts or dances we'd attended. To keep up with Roger was impossible. Easily five out of seven days, Roger made his pilgrimage to Manhattan or Brooklyn on the Long Island Railroad. He'd drive from his home in Glen Cove (“Millstone Manor,” as he loved to call it) to the Manhasset Train Station, then, with his trusty crossword puzzle tucked in a pocket, and, unfailingly, a novel or the New York Review of Books in a nylon backpack, he'd set off on his art-fueled excursions. He usually was wearing something that represented his alma mater, a red Wisconsin Badgers baseball cap or track jacket, and he carried a handkerchief in his pocket. He called himself “a culture vulture.”

I still remember traveling with Roger and my wife to the Noguchi Museum in Long Island City two years ago. It was a brutally cold day in November, and the wind whipped us about when we decamped from the G Train at Court Square. We had planned to walk the two or so miles to the Noguchi, but we quickly realized our plans would have to be altered. Moving merely a few feet down those long cement-slabbed streets of Queens was an endeavor, cold rushes of air creeping into the crevices of our clothes, seeping into our bones. My wife and I worried that Roger, although hardly frail, would have trouble making the journey. (Having given up running in his seventies, Roger continued to walk nearly five miles a day, marking off his steps with a pedometer in the days before Fitbit. He feared, he said, turning into “Colonel Blimp.”) We weren't eager to make the journey ourselves. An extravagance, we flagged a cab. Good thing, too. When we arrived at the Noguchi, the place to ourselves. With steaming cups of tea, we strolled about the sculptures, in the rock garden, through the various low-slung rooms with their Zen-like simplicity. We seemed to inhabit a world concerned merely with those things Roger most loved: Truth, Goodness, and Beauty. Market forces seemed momentarily removed.

The last communication that my wife and I received from Roger was characteristic. In it, in addition to letting us know about his health and that he was taking “tremendous naps,” he mentioned the current Matisse exhibit at the M.O.M.A. “I wish I owned one of the cut-outs,” Roger wrote. “He [Matisse] can awaken so much imagination and delight in those simple forms, which most people couldn't come close to creating. I would love to go to that show with you both.” He then told us of his primary goal at the moment: “to get to a few events for which I have very expensive tickets in mid-October. I will donate the tickets if I can’t use them, but I didn’t buy them to give away. The desire to

hear Joyce DiDonato at Carnegie in November is acute…” Roger died three days after DiDonato’s performance. I’m fairly certain he was unable to attend and had to give the tickets away. I know, however, he must have been humming Vivaldi and Rossini until the last, and I hope he was able to stream, from Carnegie Hall’s website, DiDonato’s performance. Roger’s life was — and remains — A Journey through Venice.”

– Jordan T. Kravitz '00

LINGERING MEMORY OF COLE PORTER DUET

R
oger Erickson was one of the few people who always left me with a smile on my face and a feeling that the world was a good place to be after all. Although I never had the wonderful experience of personally having him as a teacher, nevertheless through four very fortunate children I was able to watch with considerable respect and awe as he molded and instructed their minds and abilities. To read essays that he corrected was to appreciate the subtle distinctions between acceptable writing and fine writing.

My favorite recollection of Roger, however, has nothing to do with the classroom: it occurred in a faculty play that probably took place in the 70s. As I recall it was a Cole Porter revue and featured a duet between Mary Craig and Roger, followed by a waltz sequence. Roger emerged as a whole new personality, far removed from the academic world. He became a highly desirable romantic male, capable of turning anyone’s head. For the next thirty or so years each time we met in supermarkets, dry cleaners, or at Friends it was this image that was superimposed upon the person in front of me.

– Joan Konvalinka Hawkins ’55

‘HE TAUGHT ME TO LOVE BOOKS, STORIES AND POETRY’

I
oved Mr. Erickson. (I never could call him Roger, even when he spoke so eloquently at my mother’s funeral.) I know this for sure: he taught me to love books, stories, and poetry. I can still recite random lines from T.S. Eliot, William Butler Yeats, Robert Frost, J.D. Salinger, F. Scott Fitzgerald and Jane Austen – to name a few – because of him. Not because he made us memorize them, but because he loved a phrase or word so much

“You have to love and know your subject. That’s central. I also think that you have to try to not teach from a formula. I really think that is a disaster.” – ROGER ERICKSON

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Roger Erickson: 1937-2014

“Art history worked as a real stimulus for me because it was a movement away - partially - I continued teaching English all the way along. But after 25 years of teaching The Odyssey, a certain sameness creeps into it, even though it’s one of the great works. I found it tremendously refreshing to go to something else that I cared about and try my hand at that.” – Roger Erickson

he’d want to share it with us, and hoped we’d love it too. Delighted is the word that comes to mind when I think of Mr. Erickson. It’s safe to say that without having Mr. Erickson as a teacher I would not have grown up to be a writer. I am so grateful for his gentle, wise, safe to say that without having Mr. Erickson to mind when I think of Mr. Erickson. It’s really miss Roger.

Relaxing to Remember

There are so many things to say about Mr. Erickson...he made Shakespeare come alive and inspired us all with his enthusiasm and zest for literature.

Roger Erickson was one of those special, magical teachers of a genre familiar to us through storybooks and movies. His aura was magnetic, attracting students of all backgrounds and interests to engage in vibrant discussions where both creativity and respect were paramount. Even sweeping his classroom floors for community service provided a fun chance to visit with him. He will be remembered fondly and missed by many.

A Storybook Teacher

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Roger Erickson: 1937-2014

To me, the note embodies our multifaceted relationship. Roger was a part of my life from the beginning. He was thoughtful, giving, and always supportive as I learned to navigate life’s various challenges. I loved him dearly and I miss him terribly.

– Angela Campbell (daughter of former faculty members Jim Campbell and Peggy Brucia)

**His Conversation Enhanced Us**

Roger was the kind of colleague who always challenged others to reach and grow. Any theatrical or musical experience was always enhanced by conversations following these presentations. These always added new dimensions to any musical or theatrical experience.

Those of you who have waited in the long lines that always form for the ladies restrooms would appreciate the fact that this can be the spot where one hears what the audience really feels. Roger used to look forward to having me share some of these gems of wisdom with him.

– Pat Parmelee (FA faculty, 1956-1996)

**Helped Me Develop as a Person**

As a kid growing up I always loved to read; books were my solace and I found in them often a world much more enriching than my own. As a student of Mr. Erickson’s, I purposely chose the course he taught, even if the subject was not something I was initially drawn to; he always guided me to a new level of interpretation, enjoyment, and finding connections.

Mr. Erickson’s teaching style, always accompanied by both passion and humor, helped me develop as a person. After graduation I always kept in touch with Roger through e-mails, letters and Christmas cards. At my mother’s funeral several years ago, I had the great pleasure of talking and visiting with him in person. Rest in peace, and thank you for all you have taught me.

– Suzanne Vuillet-Smith ’80

**Genuine Caring for Students**

In this season of Thanksgiving, I cannot withhold my gratitude for the myriad ways Roger Erickson enriched my experience while at Friends. In the last newsletter, I read Roger’s moving tribute to Mr. Garland, and I recall thinking, “Mr. Erickson, I admire your simple eloquence!” Now it saddens me

“IT’S ALL I EVER HAVE BEEN INTERESTED IN — IS WORK IN THE CLASSROOM. ALL THE REST OF IT WAS SOMETHING I ENDURED.”

– Roger Erickson
to be sending along recollections of all the wonderful ways Roger blessed my life. As editor of our 1971 Yearbook, Mr. Erickson was my advisor, and I recall many an afternoon in his room discussing the changes I envisioned, breaking away from ritual and tradition. His steady and insightful perspective just moved us forward in an innovative way. I always felt I could discuss any concerns with Roger, and he would listen with an open mind and undivided attention. His patience provided an invaluable example for me and still does in my current teaching.

I had the opportunity to attend our 40th reunion in Locust Valley three years ago, with the specific hope that perhaps the “mystery guest” would be Mr. Erickson! Indeed, to my delight it was! We sat together at dinner and just shared the joys of our life since we had last seen each other so many years ago. Roger shared his continued love of opera, and I shared my friendship with an opera star I knew, to his excited, “Tell me, tell me what she is like?” His effervescent spirit just erupted with enthusiasm. He spoke of the different decades and the particular memories they held for him. It was a sweet interchange. When I mentioned that his guidance in writing helped with my work in teaching a pre-college class in an upstate prison for many years, he eagerly responded, again, “Tell me about that!” And that is what I remember most about Roger – his unselfish love, his genuine caring for his students. And I recognized that night, that his caring had not stopped. It was his build-in tender compassion for others. Thank you Roger for everything!

– Paula Jensen-Moulton ’71

‘Roger made us think for ourselves’

Roger Erickson was a wonderful human being: as an English teacher he was an undisputed master. He taught me to eliminate the unnecessary baggage of 19th century literature which some of us had acquired from our reading – the style that favors seemingly endless sentences and superfluous words. He taught a more direct, economical, and practical modern style, easy to read and far more powerful in impact. In the classroom, he would pace back and forth and involve even the most recalcitrant student, eliciting our own analysis of writing, literature, and poetry that we didn’t know we had. He would suggest the alternatives and the opposing view whenever you got lazy or didn’t fully examine a subject. That’s what a great teacher does; Roger made us think for ourselves and become aware of unexplored possibilities of all kinds.

His memory was phenomenal; to my knowledge he never forgot a student. When encountering him all too briefly over thirty years later, it was like we had just met in the hallway between classes. He took such a personal interest in his students and their development that personal details were never forgotten. Contrast this with all the people you meet in life who can’t remember your name or even meeting you at all! Roger was also quite firm about some things, however. To this day I still blanch whenever I hear someone talking about someone “being hung.” Roger taught us that in English, hats and coats are ‘hung’, humans are always hung. What a privilege to know and study with Roger Erickson.

– William DeRegibus ’72

High Standards for All

Thousands of Roger’s former students can attest to the inspiration and challenges he offered, and his former colleagues can, too. At a faculty meeting one long afternoon, the upper school principal opened the floor to us for suggestions about what makes for effective teaching. We took turns around the room. Roger was at the midway point. Of all the eloquent offerings, I remember only his: “Hold the kids to high standards.” The remark reminded us to take our students’ potential seriously.

– Alex Edwards-Bourdrez, (FA faculty, 1986-2001)

‘A gift I shall always treasure’

To have been fortunate enough to have enjoyed such a variety of artistic experiences was my great good luck and to have been able to share observations and ideas with someone who valued experiencing the endless possibility of interpretations generated by various performances was a gift I shall always treasure. He was a very special friend.

– Lesley Graham ’68 (FA faculty, 1972-77)

Mr. Erickson’s Biggest Gift

In all of my years as a student, there’s been no teacher – even in college – whom I’ve wanted to impress more than Mr. Erickson. He was so good at what he did, you wanted to be like him: that dynamic, that knowledgeable, that enrapured with words. His passion for literature was inspirational and often intoxicating; it was impossible not to stay engaged when he was at the front of the room. I remember when he taught us E.M. Forster’s A Room with a View.

In the middle of analyzing one passage, Mr. Erickson launched into an impromptu art history lesson on Botticelli. Another day, he asked us to close our books – and our eyes – and listen to Puccini, whose arias accompanied the film adaptation. By the time we discussed the last chapter, Forster’s words were imprinted on my brain. The novel had become a part of me. Nearly 30 years later, I can still recall passages.

But the biggest gift Mr. Erickson gave me? Constructive criticism. His thoughtful responses along the margins of my essays made me a more skilled and confident writer. To this day, his comments reverberate in my head every time I sit down to write.

– Janeen Renaghan Stellato ’90

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Roger Erickson: 1937-2014

Roger Erickson gives the faculty address at the 2001 Commencement.

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‘He made me believe in art’

I had one tie in high school that Mr. Erickson always complimented me on. It was covered in a pink and blue flower pattern. I wore it to graduation and then took it off to give it to him. I told him it would be the last day of my life that I wore a tie.

The last time I saw him was at a Friends Academy reunion in New York City. The first thing he said to me was “Lucas, you are wearing a tie!” I was so surprised that he had remembered.

I remember Mr. Erickson taking our AP Art History class into Manhattan to visit the Met. He showed us a sculpture by Bernini on a small pedestal in the middle of a room. Going up close to it I couldn’t believe how the skin looked like skin instead of stone, how Cupid’s marble body looked like it was flying, weightless. I remember Mr. Erickson being as delighted by that as I was.

His excitement about the class made me believe in art. His belief in me helped to cement the curiosity I had and made me feel good about my writing.

— Lucas Foglia ’01

He Will Be Missed

His dedication to his students was genuine and steadfast. I learned more about writing from him than from any other teacher I had. He will be missed.

— Jeff Sealy ’85

The New Yorker and Roger

That Roger isn’t here to look over what I’ve written about him is confusing and jarring. Though I graduated from Friends Academy 25 years ago, I kept in touch with him as regularly as I could and, as recently as nine months ago, sent a piece of writing for his feedback, which he provided – because that is the generous man he was. I have stacks of correspondence from him, beginning with beautifully written letters and cards from the 1980s responding to my own letters (he always responded) from summer programs when I was still at Friends and then more of the same during my time at Columbia; and so on until the late 1990s, when I moved to London and our correspondence shifted to e-mail. These letters contain so much wisdom that, if they could be distilled and injected into human DNA, there would be nothing but beauty, peace and sanity in the world.

One constant thread in our letters was The New Yorker, a magazine he read regularly and hoped to see my poems in. I first sent poems to The New Yorker when I was 18, on his suggestion, and received a curt rejection. As I continued submitting over the decades, each rejection letter was more hopeful, until eventually the editor started to write to me to ask if I had anything new she could see. Unfortunately this famously eccentric editor regularly lost my submissions, returning them after a year with notes like, ‘Oops, just found these at the bottom of my tote bag!’ To Rogers’s great delight, and then fury, she once accepted a poem, forgot she’d accepted it, and then rescinded the poem because the backlog was too excessive. (This happened to many poets, I later discovered.) Each gaffe, she apologized theatrically, offering to take me for tea – and I would forgive her. But Roger would not forgive her. As kind, mannerly and genteel as he was, he had many epithets for this flaky poetry editor, none very flattering. When she left The New Yorker, he was overjoyed.

Roger wrote to me in September with the terrible news about his cancer. I booked flights to see him in November, the earliest I could come to New York. No one knew he would deteriorate as quickly as he did. He died a few days before I arrived.

In my last e-mail to him – or the last one he appears to have seen – I updated him on my writing, and mentioned, for old times sake, that I’d sent poems to The New Yorker. He responded like this: ‘I cannot tell you how happy I am that you are writing. That’s the best news I’ve had for a while. I want to see you in The New Yorker before they put me in the Viking boat, light it, and send me into the LI Sound.’ That Roger, even with such terrible news to contend with, still cared whether or not I would be published in The New Yorker is a testament to the utterly special person he was. I will miss him terribly.

— Kathryn Maris ’89

Always ‘Mr. Erickson’

He will always be “Mr. Erickson” never Roger.

English lit and that heavy red textbook (which I still have) with all those old writers who Mr. Erickson asked us to interpret. Then, it was just another class but now he made it so worthwhile looking back now on his quiet demeanor and insight. He taught us the old world writings could be current.

He always had time to listen and answer silly teenage questions, but what a teacher he was!

I am very grateful I was one of his students. He will always be remembered.

A moment of silence for Mr. Erickson, please.

— Peggy Pinto Ramler ’69

“I felt strongly that I had an obligation to make the students write a lot... to get lengthy commentary on what they wrote and to get those papers back to them as soon as I possibly could.” — Roger Erickson
Jay Schneider ’12: ‘Brightened up every room’

Jeffrey “Jay” Schneider ’12, of Glen Cove, New York died November 16, 2014 as a result of injuries sustained in a motorcycle accident. Born on September 27, 1993 in New York City, he was the son of Jeffrey Schneider ’78 and Bonnie Bowes. He attended Friends Academy and graduated from Locust Valley High School in 2012.

Jay, an avid sportsman, was involved in football, baseball and basketball at Friends Academy. His love for sports continued outside of school on the tennis and squash courts as well as the slopes to ski and snowboard. He also contributed in the orchestra of both Friends Academy and Locust Valley High School playing the double bass.

He had a great love of learning, and especially enjoyed studying with his political science and history professors during his college days at Bucknell and Nassau Community. Starbucks was another place outside home and class where he relaxed and never met a stranger. He would bring his computer and listen to top 100 DJ music, and continue his passion for music composition by creating his own mix tapes to share with friends.

Jay will be remembered as a helpful, loving and outgoing friend and family member; a free spirit who remained untethered from convention. His eternal optimism gave him the ability to always see the best in everyone. He was a terrific chef, great salesman and loved music. His cousin, Alex Schneider ‘14, captured it best: “Jay was always that same happy, headstrong kid that everyone loved.” His girlfriend, Lisa Fontanarosa, shared, “He had great knowledge and GREAT potential to be a smart, successful kid that everyone loved.”

His grandfather Jeff and Julie Bowes (Tatum and Trevor), Jeff’s brother Doug ’79 and Katie Schneider ’86 (Alex ‘14 and Nicky ’16), Jeff’s sister Ingrid Schneider and David Riego (Erika), Jerry’s sister Desi and daughters Amanda ’14 and Sophie.

Jay’s coach at Friends, Brian Baxter, remembers Jay with fondness: “My first year, I coached Jay on the eighth grade basketball team. He was such a friendly and free spirited kid. He always tried to make us smile or laugh with his antics. He was also a very hard worker who I would have to kick out of the gym after practice was over. I will really miss the joy and smiles he always brought me. Rest in peace to this one in a million.”

Jay’s aunts, uncles and cousins. Bonnie’s brother Jeff and Julie Bowes (Tatum and Trevor), Jeff’s brother Doug ’79 and Katie Schneider ‘86 (Alex ‘14 and Nicky ’16), Jeff’s sister Ingrid Schneider and David Riego (Erika), Jerry’s sister Desi and daughters Amanda ’14 and Sophie.

A Meeting for Worship was held on November 29th at the Marinette Pool House. In lieu of flowers, and in keeping with the Quaker testimony of simplicity, donations may be made to the Friends Academy Diversity Grant Fund.

In Memoriam

Frank Winston Wylie ’42: Esteemed Journalism Professor

Frank Winston Wylie died peacefully at home at the age of 89. A kind and compassionate person, Frank always looked for the best in people.

Born in New York City on July 3, 1924, Frank attended Avon Old Farms in Connecticut before coming to Friends Academy and graduating in 1942. After Friends, Frank attended Harvard University. He interrupted his college years to join the Army where he served in the Office of the Chief of Staff in Washington. After two years of service, Frank returned to Harvard to complete his B.S. degree.

In 1948 Frank began his 32-year career with the Dodge Division of the Chrysler Corporation where he ultimately became Director of Public Relations. He was responsible for Dodge’s involvement in NASCAR racing and was excited to see Dodge win the NASCAR Championship in 1968.

In 1978, Frank became President of the Public Relations Society of America and he received the Gold Anvil award from PRSA, its highest individual award for distinguished contribution to the profession, in 1982. In 1980, Frank moved to California and began a second career in higher education, first as Public Affairs Director for California State University Los Angeles, then as a professor of PR and Journalism for California State University Long Beach. He also co-authored the textbook, Case Studies in Public Relations.

Frank married Martha Rockwood in 1948. They had one child, Deborah. His first marriage ended in divorce, and in 1984 he married travel author/writer Judith Babcock. They shared a love of travel together.

In 1992 he retired as Professor Emeritus and Chair of the Journalism/Communications Department at CSULB where he had a significant impact on many of his students. Frank and Judith then moved to an organic apple farm in the Santa Cruz Mountains where he was active in the community, on the county’s Organic Action Committee, and on the Finance Committee of California Certified Organic Farmers. In addition, he was a member of the American Cancer Society for more than fifty years. Frank had a passion for trees and hoped to encourage others to plant trees or contribute to a tree-centric charity.

He leaves his wife Judith, his daughter Deborah Wylie, son-in-law Scott Carter, grand-daughter Lauren Wylie Gregor and her husband Chris Gregor, grandchildren Morgan Wylie Carter and Derryl Wylie Carter, great grandson, Bennett Gregor, and many friends.

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In Memoriam

In Memoriam

Frank Winston Wylie from the 1942 Lamp


George Ritchie Latham Jr. ’36 passed away in his home on November 15, 2014 at the age of 96. The only son of George and Elizabeth Edwards Latham, George, known to his friends as Ritchie, was born in East Williston on February 27, 1918. He graduated from Friends Academy in 1936, and continued onto Guilford College in Greensboro, N.C. where he met his future wife, Kathleen Leslie. Kathleen and Ritchie were married in May 1941. Ritchie owned and operated Port Washington Lumber Company in Port Washington, NY, and was a long-term board member of the Roslyn Savings Bank. Upon retirement, he returned to Orient, NY where he had spent summers all his life. He became a member of the Southold Town Planning Board, on which he served for many years. Everyone who knew him was a friend. Ritchie was a well-loved local historian. He did quite a lot of traveling, but his heart was always in Orient.
George Ritchie Latham ’36
Frank Winston Wylie ’42
Kenneth Shenkel ’52
Abbie Freedman ’59
(right)
David Warden ’60
Jill Johnson ’73
Kenneth Manos ’73
Jay Schneider ’12
Roger Erickson

Bob Burian ’52 receives military honors on behalf of Ken Shenkel ’52.

Kenneth Shenkel ’52:
Classmates ensure military honors

Bob Burian ’52 recalls his friend Ken Shenkel as “a gentle giant of a man.” Bob and Ken were roommates when they first came to Friends Academy in the fall of 1948. When Ken got his driver’s license, he became a day student traveling from his home in Garden City. Ken went on to Washington and Lee University and a few years in the Army. With no known living relatives (Ken’s younger brother Richard, Class of 1954, predeceased him), when Ken’s health began to fail, his friend Bob was given the task of being his Primary Health Caregiver.

And through the heroic efforts of Bob Burian along with some donations from FA classmates from 1952, Kenneth Shenkel was buried with Military Honors. As class rep Margaret Whitney Shiel’s ’52 so eloquently said, “Let us hope and pray that other classes will feel bound to each other as the class of 1952 has demonstrated and will lift up any classmate who needs it.”

Jill Gretchen Johnson ’73: Thirty-year career with Ford Model Agency

Jill Gretchen Johnson left our worldly realm on Wednesday, December 10th at the age of 59. Like everything else Jill did in her life — she went out with a dramatic exit. Her backdrop was snow in New York and “the storm of the decade” in San Francisco where one of her two surviving sisters lives. The rain fell like tears from heaven.

Jill lived a colorful life — she began a long career in fashion modeling quite accidentally while studying abroad in Italy during her sophomore year in college in 1974 when she was discovered by Giorgio Armani. After returning to America she joined Zoli agency in New York — the only one who would take her given her height of “5 foot 12 inches” — despite her great beauty. Eventually the premier Ford Model Agency picked her up where she had a long and successful career that spanned over 30 years. She liked to say she was “working the graveyard shift” before she finally retired.

Though Jill, with her lively intellect and love of people, particularly children, wouldn’t stop there. She returned to school to get her master’s degree in education from NYU — her alma mater. She then taught a fourth grade class in one of the toughest neighborhoods in the Bronx. Her daily commute earned her the name “The Colonel” from the gangs she passed as she marched from the subway to school. Jill had an imposing presence that she could flip on like a switch. Surprised her students were unable to read or write she threw out the curriculum and bought in all her favorite childhood books — starting with Dr. Seuss. Given her rebellious spirit and the onset of fibroid myalgia that career only lasted one year. Jill has since been a professional photographer, primarily covering social events in Manhattan, on Long Island and in Florida.

Always a child at heart Jill’s nieces and nephew could count on a trip to Bayville with Tanta Jilly for a drenching ride in a battle of bumper boats or a scary climb on the treasure ship rope walk whenever they came to visit. These adventures typically followed a fancy dinner at Seawanhaka or the Piping Rock Club, so the children would be returned soaking wet in their finest clothes. Her mother Evelyn Johnson of Locust Valley always laughed at Jill’s adventures, with a feigned disapproval. She delighted in Jill’s sense of adventure and sometimes “improper” behavior. Jill and her mother had neighboring homes in Locust Valley.

Though Jill didn’t have children of her own she was a Class A aunt and godmother. Her two miniature dachshunds served as her babies — Freckles and Tinkerbell along with her two cats — Hugs and Kisses.

Jill is predeceased by her father Glenn Johnson, her two cats — Hugs and Kisses, her mother, Evelyn Andersen Johnson of Locust Valley. Sister Kim Johnson Gross, nieces Glenna Gross Fix and Carolyn Gross, grand-nephew Maxwell Gross Fix and all of Rye, New York. And sister Susan Johnson Banta and her children with husband Philip Banta — Adriana, Gabrielle, Maxmillian and Sophia Banta of Stinson Beach, California. Jill had a previous marriage to Scott Richardson, a singer/songwriter and author of Nashville, Tenn., that ended in divorce. She is also survived by former brothers-in-law: David Gross and Li Chung (Sandi) Pei.

A graduate of Friends Academy in Locust Valley, Jill was an active member of the Colony Club in Manhattan and St. John’s of Lattingtown Church. A service was held for her there on Saturday, December 20th at 11 a.m. Donations can be sent to the Animal Lovers League of Glen Cove.

Jill will be most missed for her wonderful laughter, playfulness, huge heart, lively intellect and fabulous sense of humor. Some recently described Jill as a seeker. A perfect word for her. Hopefully she will find what she is looking for on her way to heaven.

Obituaries

Remembrances of Abbie Freedman ’59, David Warden ’60 and Kenneth Manos ’73 will appear in the next issue of The Meeting House.

Please send announcements and memories to Kathy Fox at kathy_fox@fa.org or call (516) 465-2765. Feel free to include a photo with your message.
FRIENDS ACADEMY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION
Alumni are the living legacy of Friends Academy.

Alumni Upcoming Events

Friends Academy Alumni Association
2015 Fall Fair & Homecoming
special reunions for the classes ending in “0” and “5”
Saturday, October 3
10 AM – 4 PM

Join us for the New York City Reunion!

Monday, June 1, 2015 from 6:30 - 8:30 PM
Princeton/Columbia Club of NY
15 West 43rd St., NYC 10036
Honoring Retiring Friends Academy
Upper School Librarian Judy James

All FA alums, faculty and staff are welcome!
Continue to check www/fa.org and your FA Alumni portal for more details.

2015 Fall Fair & Homecoming
Special reunions for the Classes ending in “0” and “5”
Saturday, October 3
10 AM – 4 PM

More information is on the alumni pages of the Friends Academy website: www.fa.org/alumni
Save The Date!

March 7
Meeting for Remembrance in Honor of Roger Erickson
11 AM (Meeting House)

March 20
Lower School Goes Global, 8:30 AM - 10 AM (Classrooms)

March 26
Friends Academy Dinner & Auction, 6 PM (Oheka Castle)

April 16-17
Middle School Play, 7 PM (Theater)

April 24
Founder’s Day

Find us ... and join us online

Our website
WWW.FA.ORG
Visit our official school site to see regular slideshows of school and updates on campus life.

Facebook
WWW.FACEBOOK.COM/ FRIENDSACADEMYNY
Become a member of our Friends Academy Facebook page and see behind-the-scene videos, alumni updates and campus life photos.

Instagram
WWW.INSTAGRAM.COM/ FRIENDSACADEMY
Follow on-campus life in fun and stunning visuals.

Linked In
WWW.LINKEDIN.COM
Register and join the Friends Academy Alumni group to network with fellow alums.

Seventh grader Tyler Henry tackles the confidence course at Greenkill step over step during the 7th Grade Outdoor Education trip in October.