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### Adair Lane, February 6, 2017



Unable to persuade the college that sociology should count as her science requirement, Adair took Astronomy (sr. year) thinking looking at stars at the observatory couldn't be too bad. Score one for distribution requirements.... She fell in love with astronomy, did postgraduate prerequisites, got a Ph.D. in Astrophysics and became a professor, spending a lot of time at the south pole. Adair also captivated my husband's boss Henry Rowan (for whom Rowan U. is named) at a party at our house in the late '70's. Henry rarely met someone who knew more about anything than he did, and a woman!

- *Mary Anne Polk O'Meara*

Adair was a free spirit who pursued her love of Astro-physics by getting a PhD and had several stints working in Antarctica. I'm not sure that I could have dealt with the isolation of Antarctica but she kept going back. Good for her!

- *Sheryl Ryden Larsen*

### Anne (Nancy) McCaffrey Rathmell, June 15, 2003



Nancy was my beloved roommate and soulmate for all four years at Wellesley. I miss her terribly but keep in touch with her three wonderful daughters and the grandchildren she never got to meet. I see her in them in so many ways. She would be very proud of them all.

- Janet Kelly Cooper

### Anne O'Brien, May 11, 2018



Anne and I roomed near each other in Pomeroy and Munger from sophomore through senior years. We both majored in psychology. Anne was very kind and easy going. I enjoyed her company very much. I last saw her at our 15th reunion in 1985. After reunion, she visited me at my parents' home on Cape Cod. I am sorry we were not able to stay in contact with one another after she moved to England. I am pleased that she was able to follow her passion and have a career in stained glass creation and restoration.

- Sarah Murray

Such a good listener, so very kind. I always remember that she would take a while to laugh at a joke and would then laugh heartily. She was a classmate whom I wish I knew better.

- Ann Connolly Tolkoff

### Catherine Musello Cantalupo, August 18, 1983



Cathy Musello was a close friend of mine growing up in Acton, Massachusetts and I was at her home often. Even though she temporarily moved to California in high school, it was not surprising that we ended up at the same college. After college Cathy was my roommate in Cambridge and then left for graduate school in English. I was back in touch with her after she was treated for breast cancer and sadly, later succumbed to the disease while pregnant. She was a great friend and a beautiful woman who was with us for much too short a time.

- Marion Veenstra McEtrick

### Daniela Rath, October 17, 1987



It was so sad that she lost her battle with cancer before she finished her medical residency. I was fortunate to keep up with her mother until she passed about three years ago.

- Jennifer Bell

## Diana Loomis, July 5, 1972



Diana was undoubtedly one of our most beautiful and talented classmates. Her perspectives on art and on life (often shared on weekend nights after she returned from bedazzling yet another Harvard or MIT date) opened up a new way of seeing for me. I so wish that she had lived long enough to realize her great potential.

- *Vicki Van Steenberg LaFarge*

Diana and I lived outside the corridor in Davis our sophomore year. I was so intimidated by her beauty, brains and social awareness; but we became friends nonetheless. She had so much potential but never got a shot at life. Thinking of her always makes me sad.

- *Marilyn Crandall Jones*

There are times I am still haunted by the tragedy of Diana's early and senseless death. It's safe to say that it would probably never happen today when so much more is known about women's health. Diana had a pre-Raphaelite beauty, auburn-haired and delicate. Exceptionally gifted, imaginative and original, she had a passion for art. We spent hours together talking about love. After a stint in San Francisco post-graduation, she came to London for six months where we shared a flat, until her return to Boston and not much later, her sad death.

- *Stephanie Williams Knight*

## Donna Dow Grabau, January 14, 1987



I will always remember Donna's kind spirit and warm smile. She died far too young, and I believe that she left young children. I know that Donna's husband became a well-known judge in the Boston area. Her mother worked in Green Hall and was also a wonderful person. I didn't know Donna all that well, but I experienced her as a very special person.

- *Christina Jameson*

## Dorothy Vogel, May 6, 1981



Dottie was a core team member of our sophomore year in "the Tower" at Pomeroy. She was soft-spoken but indomitable when called upon. I will always recall with affection her western Pennsylvania colloquialisms -- "you're in my road"!

- *Constance Young Moore*

### Ellen Armstrong Kanarek, November 22, 2018



Ellen and I were first cousins; our mothers were sisters and both Wellesley graduates too. She was extremely smart and had a beautiful voice. A few years after graduation, we both landed in Ann Arbor--she in the PhD program in Higher Education, and I at the Institute for Continuing Legal Education. She was a soloist in various choirs and a nationally known expert in institutional research. A voracious reader, talented linguist, and Life Master bridge player, her generosity as a volunteer and family member was legendary. She died on Thanksgiving Day 2018 from complications of pneumonia and Charcot-Marie-Tooth disease.

- *Ruth Rowse*

### Frances Gedney, June 5, 2013



It's still hard to believe Fran's gone. We always fantasized about doing Elder Hostel (AKA "hostile elders") tours together in our dotage or just sitting on some bench as old fudds, making snarky comments about the people passing by. There's no other person in the world with whom I shared so many belly-busting laughs, with whom I indulged in so much sheer silliness.

- *Melanie Forde*

Fran and I were the best of pals- we trooped from Stone together almost every night to study- and would often play gin rummy when we would return to the dorm at 10 or 11. We stayed in touch after Wellesley, but not very consistently. But I do miss her....

- *Mary-Anne Bestebreurtje*

Fran was a great friend: Understanding, thoughtful, witty, reliable, and respectful. She is definitely missed.

- *Claire Parkinson*

Fran had a sharp wit. I loved her zingers, which often had an unexpected twist. She kept us on our toes. At the same time, she was never malicious. I admired her.

- *Anita Cooper*

### Frances (Francie) Taylor, May 17, 2010



Francie and I met through demonstrations against the Vietnam war, I think. During an Easter break (1969?) we took a trip south in her Dodge. We visited her mother and sister in Virginia, picked up her cat, then ventured down to the Gulf, listening to the radio and talking all the way. Francie had a keen sense of social justice, spent some time in Canada after graduation, and later went on to become a committed and effective legal aid lawyer. She married and had 3 sons. Losing this gentle and insightful person saddens me.

- *Anne Trebilcock*

I met Francie when I moved to Freeman Hall sophomore year. She was in the group of our classmates who became my friends and meal buddies. I remember her as a serious student who cared deeply for the disadvantaged. She herself held down several outside jobs, often

involving typing - wow could she type fast! I remember Francie also knew how to sew. I greatly admired her for her cheerfulness and her strength in coping. I will never forget Francie's radiant smile.

- *Mary LaViolette-Ange*

Francie was exceptional! She was brilliant, pretty, athletic, energetic, and extremely dedicated to working for justice. She loved political science and economics. She was both an adventurer and a crusader. And sooooo much FUN! I remember when she and Judy were chosen to be Patriots cheerleaders. She was a Village Junior. We listened to Dylan, P P and M on her reel to reel. We had many adventure trips in Beowulf (the car). Once she visited me in Albany coming from Canada through Maine. She stopped at LL Bean in the middle of the night and bought a canoe!

- *Constance Snow Nealon*

### **Gail Smallwood Doyle, April 16, 2006**



Gail was my freshman roommate. I remember her upbeat, welcoming nature, and her enthusiasms for everything new and different, especially music and any new, quirky person to be included in her network of friends.

- *Joan Schumacher Beal*

Gail at Wellesley was sunny and irrepressible and loved all good things, hot cars and opera and playing hooky to drive to the beach. She was determined to be a pilot, and it wasn't an easy path when you hadn't been in the service.

Eventually she flew for Alaska Airlines until illness intervened. The first part of

Gail's life seemed charmed: the latter part a hard slog, with worries for Denny and her boys and her health. But I don't think she ever had a bad attitude. It just wasn't in her beautiful nature, and we loved her.

- *Jeanne Garrison*

### **Grace Boynton, July 6, 1993**



Grace was on my hall freshman year. She was a beautiful introvert who personified her name. I always saw her as a bit sheltered and naive, but she and I had a chance to stick it to a young man who had come in our way. We teamed up to call him at two in the morning, having discovered that not only was he dating us both, he'd used the same line, the same phrases with both of us. Fierce woman then. I was sorry to hear of her death.

- *Jeanne Garrison*

## Harriet (Faye) Hollingshead, September 15, 1988



Fay had a brilliant intellect and a keen sense of humor. It was so stimulating to be in classes with her. I wish she was still with us. I wish I could talk to her again and find out what she thinks about our current world. I miss her.

- *Christina Jameson*

Dear Faye: Whenever we talk about Junior Show or sing a song, I remember the Cape Committee and the peals of laughter as we giggled our way through lyrics options, song renditions and the ultimate performances. Your effervescence lit up a room and you died way before your time.

- *Linda Kilburn*

I knew Faye for only about a year. I loved her humor and her bravery during tough times. Such a keeper, gone too soon.

- *Katherine Kennedy*

Faye Hollingshead lived down the hall from me in McAfee sophomore year. She was funny and always made discussions in the second floor common room more entertaining. Reunion would be more fun if Faye could be there.

- *Jane Hilder*

Very few people have made me laugh like Fay Hollingshead did. She had such an amazing quick wit and was a loyal and attentive friend. Junior show would never have been as good without her. She has been gone a long time but I still think about her and smile often.

- *Wendy Nelson Munyon*

Fay Hollingshead was her own person. She was the first solo female minister in the Presbyterian Church, and had a church in Rockland County. She presided at my wedding. Very funny lady. She was on the Cape Committee for Junior Show. Her daughter, Beverly Ellison, is an honorary member of the Class of 1970, Wellesley College.

- *Harriett Milnes*

Will never forget that you could fly a plane even before college -- I was totally impressed.

- *Joefon Jann*

She was a free spirit who had a natural gift for French. Our professor told her that it was pity that she did not work as hard as I because she had an aptitude for the language. Needless to say, I did not.

I remember Faye telling me about a party where screwdrivers were served. She thought they were pure orange juice and drank several glasses; then the hard truth hit her. We laughed - after the fact. She was great fun.

- *Rebecca Grant Ascoli*

I still do miss Faye. I knew her from our sophomore year in McAfee. She was so talented, so smart, so very quick and funny -- and she could break your heart. She died far too young, and that was the biggest heartbreak. I still have a recording of the junior show, and I love to hear her voice on it.

- *Jane MacDonald*

### Janet Packer, June 20, 2014



Janet and I both came to Wellesley ahead of the game in music. We reminisced at the 40th about how the head of the music department failed to encourage us. We both went into other fields and then returned to music.

- *Mary Anne Polk O'Meara*

I can remember being in awe of Janet's brilliant musicianship. Amazing that she was a product of Wellesley and not Juilliard or one of the conservatories.

- *Virginia Schmidt Parker*

Janet and I were connected through music - we both played violin. In our freshman year we played in the Harvard-Radcliffe Orchestra. In our sophomore year we transferred to the MIT Symphony Orchestra, where we stayed for the rest of our college years, together with classmates Wendy Nierenberg and Shelley Cross. In June 1969 Janet played for my wedding in Houghton Memorial Chapel. We kept in touch, meeting at our 35th class reunion in 2005, and playing at the Saturday cocktail hour of our 45th class reunion in 2015.

- *Nancy Mitchell Neumann*

We met freshman year in Bates, were roommates sophomore year in McAfee, and lived across the hall from each other in Cazenove junior and senior year. The words that come to mind to describe her are caring, and kind, and dedicated to her music. A bridesmaid at our wedding, Janet was a dear life-long friend who expanded my horizons by sharing her post-college life as a committed concert violinist and teacher over many years. She died much too soon on our wedding anniversary in 2014.

- *Marcia Howe Adams*

Janet was a beautiful soul so committed to her music and so wondrous when she played. In all my days at Wellesley I never knew a kinder or more gentle person who was so humble about her talent and her ability to create true beauty through her musical genius.

- *Diane Rowland*

Janet was a sweetheart and such a gifted violinist. She endured a terrible disease before she passed away. She made such a contribution to her students at the Longy School of Music. She will always be missed.

- *Christina Jameson*

Janet's room was next to mine in Cazenove. She occasionally practiced her violin in her room, interrupting my studies but affording me a free concert. Janet was always kind and had a ready smile. She was very close to her brother, who attended Harvard. I was so impressed with their relationship.

- *Anita Cooper*

My enduring image of Janet is her seemingly always carrying her violin case. I didn't know her well, but was lucky to hear her play and recognize real talent coming from such an unassuming person.

- *Susan McChesney Dupont*

What a beautiful woman she was. So gifted, kind, wise, and unassuming. I really enjoyed getting to know her over the years. How she's missed!

- *Katherine Kennedy*

Janet thought deeply about life. She was quite devastated after her younger brother was killed in the World Trade Center on 9/11. I think that was what led her to make a pilgrimage to India to a huge gathering to hear an Indian philosopher. Ultimately it sounded to me like a pretty scary experience.

- *Jane Hilder*

Arriving at Wellesley as a very young, small, shy girl, Janet blossomed over the years, ever passionate about her musical talent.

- *Barbara Hediger von der Heydt*

I got to know Janet well sophomore year at McAfee, and then lived on the same floor the next two years in Cazenove. She was such a wonderful person, and carried her many gifts so lightly. She was a kind and steady friend, modest and got excited by so many things. She was such a talented violinist; I loved to listen and also to watch her play: she carried herself with such natural grace and played her violin with such authority. She continued to play and to teach her dedicated students until the end. She is missed.

- *Jane MacDonald*

### **Jeanne Hjermstad Charter, April 1, 2011**



I got acquainted with Jeanne at the University of Michigan, where we were both working on our master's degrees in environmental studies. Jeanne settled in Montana to work with the Northern Plains Resource Council, a group of ranchers and conservationists working to protect the land and people living on the land from (then unregulated) strip mining. I had grown up in North Idaho and visited Jeanne on her and her husband's ranch. I found her to be someone who really did live by "being the change she hoped to see in the world."

- *Margaret Thomas*

Jeanne and I were both in Stone freshman year. Thereafter, our paths crossed only occasionally. However, I remember her vividly -- warm smile, kind eyes, strong shoulders, interesting stories about her life in Montana. I was sad to learn of her passing.

- *Anita Cooper*

Jeanne was one of my suite-mates senior year, and together we hosted an exhibit for the first Earth Day in front of Green Hall in 1970...Trish Moore, too. Jeanne, a classics major, earned her MSc at Michigan in environmental sci. I visited her in Montana in '75, and she was SO HAPPY. She married a rancher and the couple made a critical difference in their community and the future of sustainable ranching. She was so articulate and reasoned in the gentlest tone of voice, and was very effective with groups and state lawmakers. I think of her often.

- *Faye Harned Sinnott*



### Judith Masnik, April 17, 2002



As a brilliant, funny friend. Despite our different backgrounds, we had many common interests and were in several classes together. If I made a B plus, she got an A minus. If I got an A minus, she got an A.

- *Ellen Bass Brantley*

### Juliet Wright Grady, October 3, 1989



Julie was a flamboyant, exuberant, fun person. She loved music and life, but had minimal tolerance for rules. She was an experienced hitch-hiker especially to the MBTA station near Wellesley. I remember having multiple suitcases with me as I was going home for a vacation. Julie tucked them under a cape and proceeded to extend her thumb. You can imagine the driver's consternation when he realized that the two girls came with lots of baggage. I am sorry that I will not see her at our reunion.

- *Rebecca Grant Ascoli*

### Laura Kemper Fields, January 9, 2014



Laura had such a different background from me. She had gone to private school, went clothes shopping in New York and was an Art History major. She was a "word" person to my "numbers". However, she was extremely generous, funny and irreverent, and we became good friends. I lost touch in our later years, but I think of her often.

- *Julie Kienast Blake*

### Linda Boise, July 2, 2018



Linda, my college roommate and close friend, died unexpectedly on July 2, 2018. Linda and her husband, Steven Goldberg, were visiting their son, Sylvan, in Colorado. She is also survived by her daughter, Emily. Emily's husband, Kevin, and her 2-year-old granddaughter, Ellis. Linda had a masters in public health and a Ph.D. in urban studies. She spent her career working to improve health care for underserved communities. She had retired from Oregon Health & Science University in 2016, but continued to be very active. She was the chair of Green Empowerment, and had traveled to Ecuador, the Philippines, and Borneo to advance clean water initiatives. I will always remember Linda as a determined, calm

presence in the fight for a better life for those who were not born with privileges she and I had.

- *Ellen "Terry" Bruce*

### **Linda Dietz King, December 1, 2006**



Our reunions will never be the same without Linda Dietz. I grew to anticipate seeing her at reunion and catching up. I was crestfallen when I found out that she is no longer with us. She was warm and engaging and full of life and enthusiasm!

- *Christina Jameson*

I remember our taking two medieval history courses with Valerie Ramseyer after we were retired. You pushed me to do that at a difficult time in my life and I will be forever grateful. You faced the cancer that ultimately claimed you with such grace.

- *Linda Kilburn*

Linda was a roommate in Cambridge one summer. She always had such a great attitude and joyful spirit. I remember when we decided to explore to try to find out what the smell was as we entered our apartment building...turned out there was 3' of water in the basement! We pushed the landlord to deal with it and left for weekend retreats as frequently as possible that summer-Cape Cod and Fire Island were among the places we visited. Whatever we were doing, Linda was always positive and fun to be with. I will always remember her great smile!

- *Andrea Stanchfield Childs*

Linda and I were in the same Mariner troop. Her mother (also Wellesley) was the troop leader. We had so much fun sailing on two-masted schooners in high school. I used to stop every morning to pick her up on my walk to high school. She was never ready and we were always late. I remember her laugh, her infectious smile and her incredible generosity to her friends.

- *Marilyn Crandall Jones*

### **M. Patricia Dacey, June 7, 2013**



Patty and I shared a room in Severance sophomore year, after starting our friendship as freshmen. That year, Patty left Wellesley to get married and have her lovely daughter Kristen. We talked for hours and had adventures together in Cambridge. We stayed in touch only sporadically after graduation, as Patty moved out to California and lived in Oakland for years. A couple of years before she died, Patty came out to North Carolina for a memorable weekend together in Asheville with Terry Beem, Harriett Milnes, and me. Four more different personalities could hardly be imagined!

- *Barbara Baumberger Crane*

Patti Dacey - what a radical live wire. I can still hear her gravelly voice and see her sparkle, across the hall from me in Severance's Crow's Nest. She left the College, married Walter (Harvard 1970), and had her daughter Kristen. I was sad, because I valued the four years I spent on campus, postponing real life with school. She entered real life our sophomore year, and I got to participate in both worlds - my ordered life at Severance Hall and the chaos of her apartment life in Cambridge. With style, wit, and sparkle, she kept the pot boiling.

- *Vance Smith*

Patty remained a friend of mine until her death. We felt her daughter, Kirsten, was our first class "baby" and I'm expecting my first grandchild in April, so that's a symmetry! Patty was so funny, and outspoken, and political. She was a fierce, loyal friend. I still miss her.

- *Harriett Milnes*

### **Margaret Krueger-Andes, June 22, 2000**



Margy died so young; I still miss her so. I can hear her unique voice and laugh in my mind's ear. I only met her my senior year. She, Joan Schumacher Beal and I moved to London after Wellesley, working as nursing assistants at a psychiatric hospital in southern London. We left those jobs as soon as we could and got new jobs and a pretty "dumpy" flat after that. On days off we would hitchhike around England. Margy had an ethereal spirit and gentleness about her; she was a treasured friend.

- *Linda Colman Freeman*

Always a good friend and several-year roommate at Wellesley. The heart attack that took her at about age 50, came as such a terrible shock...one of my first encounters with the relative brevity of life. The week before I got the news, she had sent me our class purple tie-dyed scarf from that year's Wellesley reunion, which I was unable to attend. She was always a bit hipper than I, giving me exposure to many things I might have otherwise missed, such as the Boston music scene-Crosby, Stills, Nash or Nina Simone or Jefferson Airplane, etc. Miss her!

- *Andrea Stanchfield Childs*

Margy was one of my best friends at Wellesley and my roommate for two years in London after we graduated. She was kind, curious, and always ready for adventure. She was a smart and considerate rebel amongst multitudes of rebels, and always with a distinctive point of view. I think of her often and what we might be sharing of new adventures in our old age.

- *Joan Schumacher Beal*

### **Martha Anderson Ireland, August 27, 1975**



Martha was a high school classmate, whose time abroad in India during our college years seriously depressed this wonderful, caring person. She was, apparently, unable to live with the great disparities between the 'haves' and 'have nots'. She has always been greatly missed by her many high school friends. I always wonder what great contributions the world has missed out on because some of its circumstances are so overwhelming to such sensitive spirits. It motivates me to choose to contribute wherever I can, in spite of that 'drop in a bucket' feeling that wants to gnaw at and stop me.

- *Andrea Stanchfield Childs*

A kind heart gone way too soon.

- *Kathy Miller Gaphardt*

## Martha Hammond Tulloch, November 22, 2003



I remember Martha as the most beautiful of all of us. Her beautiful hair shining and always a great smile on her face. She had a wonderful boyfriend who died of cancer during our college years. That terrible sadness was the inspiration for me to quit smoking then and there. She always maintained her cheerful nature even with that sad event, and I wish she were still here to attend this 50th reunion with all her best buddies. Loved you Martha.

- *Carol Lou George Kennedy*

I never really knew Martha at Wellesley, but people thought we looked alike, and would think I was Martha, and I thought that was a great compliment. She had a wonderful smile and seemed to have a lot of friends.

- *Ellen Coward Flynn*

Martha was friendly, bright, competent in all she did, determined in her studies, and brave when tragedy touched her personal life. She was a good friend, a happy person, and even talked me into taking synchronized swimming with her for physical education (which turned out to be a blast!)

I have always missed her and wish she could be here with us.

- *Ann Smithers*

## Mary (Mary Lib) Dahl, September 27, 2015



I remember Mary most recently from one of our prior reunions (40th probably), walking around the campus instead of attending a presentation, and talking with her at length. She was bright and funny and interesting, and I was fascinated by the life she had made in Spain. I was looking forward to seeing her at this reunion.

- *Ellen Coward Flynn*

Mary Lib and I got to know each other because we both spent summers in NH. Because she lived in Spain, we saw each other only at reunions, but I went to visit her in Madrid the summer before she died. She was a marvelously gracious host despite not feeling well and we had a lot of good talks and shared many memories. She was a most gracious and giving wife, mother, and friend.

- *Wendy Nelson Munyon*

Mary Lib was in the room adjacent to mine Freshman year in Severance. I remember her as a very lovely person. She had such a sunny disposition, a great sense of humor, and was so nice to everyone. I'm sure she continued to be so throughout her life, and as I have come to realize, what a wonderful legacy that is - to be known and remembered by many as a genuinely good and kind person.

- *Sarah Downs Bowie*

## Mary Troland, January 31, 2018



I still have a tiny drum, a Xmas ornament that Mary B. left outside my dorm room door on my 19th birthday. She left it there, along with a cinnamon roll and glass of OJ, because she knew I had to head off for church that AM and would never make it to breakfast in time. Such thoughtfulness! All the more touching from someone with such a drolly sarcastic exterior.

- *Melanie Forde*

Mary B. and I lived next door to each other in Shafer, freshman year. We had incompatible roommates; eventually moved in together. Two southerners, each with divorced parents. We went to Glacier National Park after sophomore year to work. We went to Europe for 6 weeks after junior year. She visited me in Colorado, Iowa, Paris, I visited her in DC, London. She'd like to have married and had a child, but never got to. She was whip smart and a fine lawyer. Full of integrity, wry, funny and generous to the bone. I miss her every day.

- *Geneva Overholser*

## Nancy Weller, 1992



Nancy Weller was a dedicated scientist—a Biology major who managed to take every biology course Wellesley offered. Nancy, Trish Moore, and I were 3 of the 24 women admitted to Harvard Medical School, Class of 1974. Nancy completed med school in the Midwest. Nancy died in 1992 from complications of breast cancer.

- *Martha Macdonald Re*

Nancy lived in a single room at the end of the hall from my single in Freeman Hall. Nancy was soft-spoken and kept to herself. She spent most of her days and nights in the science building so on the rare occasion I would find her studying and consuming a yogurt in her room, I would drop by for a brief chat. I admired Nancy for her persistent dedication to her studies.

- *Mary LaViolette-Ange*

## Sara Durant, May 7, 1987



Sara and I traveled Europe for two months after graduation. Europe on \$5 a Day was our tight-budget bible. I lost my passport and wallet the first day. Sara kept my spirits up, trekking with me to American Express to replace travelers checks and the US consulate to swear that I was Sandra Perry to get a temporary passport. Then she did all the driving of our apparently squirrel-powered Renault until my driver's license arrived in Rome. When we returned to the real world that fall, Sara became one of the first female Treasury Agents.

- *Sandra Perry*

When I went to Sara for help with calculus, she told me that it was a lot easier to understand the product (calculus) if you read the advertising (textbook). Sara had a fun sense of humor and - to me - a crazy accent. I'm not sure how many times she asked me if I was going to the "potty" before I understood that she didn't mean the bathroom. Little things bring her to mind even after 33 years.

- *Jane Reed*

## Susan Schneider Riggins, June 22, 2019



I didn't know Susan in college but our paths crossed a couple of times after she retired. We had lunch with a mutual acquaintance at her golf club in St. Petersburg, Florida, and then I visited her at her summer home in Lake Placid, NY, where she lived next door to a friend of mine. She was incredibly active and full of life until she came down with cancer. I was so sorry to learn of her passing.

- *Sheryl Ryden Larsen*

Our Class lost a dynamic member on June 22, 2019 when Susan died. Susan was gregarious and great fun and during her time as an undergraduate on the Wellesley campus toiled around campus in her red car (a Corvair?) with the license plate "SSS" for Susan Scott Schneider. Through her father, Susan developed a strong and lifelong passion for the Adirondacks, and served the Shoreowners' Association for fifteen years as President, Treasurer and Board Member and was also involved with the Placid Lake Foundation, the Lake Placid Land Conservancy, the Lake Placid Institute and the Adirondack Health Foundation. At Wellesley, she lived in McAfee Hall and roomed with Mallory Hathaway until senior year when she participated in the exchange program with MIT and met her first husband, David Ness. Susan obtained her MBA from the Harvard Business School in 1973. After a decade in banking in Philadelphia, she followed her heart to Lake Placid where she joined the NY Olympic Regional Development Authority as Vice President of Finance. Susan then relocated again to St. Petersburg, Florida as part of the redevelopment team at the Bay Plaza Companies and there she married her second husband, Richard Riggins, a fellow avid golfer; they were married almost 30 years until he died in 2015. Susan was an active member of the Wellesley and Harvard Clubs in Tampa Bay for three decades although she returned to the Adirondacks each summer. Susan died peacefully in her sleep after a long battle with cancer. She is survived by her brother, Ralph Schneider, her daughter, Antonia Ness, and her granddaughters, Edie and Cornelia.

- *Mary Duplain Cheever*

I remember the night she decided that Schnoo would be a good moniker. We lived near each other freshman year and I cannot recall a time she wasn't smiling. She loved her art history class but struggled over every identification, lighting up the common room with her wit and wisdom about Cycladic idols. God bless.

- *Ann Connolly Tolkoff*

## Teresa Cunningham Beem, March 23, 2020



Terry and I were both in Severance Hall, where we had a special mutual friend, Harriett Milnes. We didn't really share the same interests in our college years, but over time we became closer. I knew her mother, a member of the Wellesley Club in Ann Arbor where Terry grew up and where I lived for some years, and then Terry lived with her family in Evanston, Illinois, where I went to high school. I would always see her during visits back there, even more frequently in the past couple of years. We each married husbands from Princeton immediately after graduation, had two children, and shared the pain of divorce decades later. I was always touched by Terry's love of children. She had a wonderful career in early childhood development, including her management role at a care-giving agency in the Chicago area for many years. The careers and marriages of her sons, followed by arrival of her three grandchildren, were sources of enormous delight and pride. She fought a long battle with cancer over many years, mostly in remission until the last few months. A great joy for her was singing with a Chicago-area

chorus, "Sing to Live," made up of breast cancer survivors and their loved ones. Terry loved the Chicago Botanic Garden and the outdoor concert space, Ravinia. I will miss our visits and long chats with her over coffee and meals together.

- *Barbara Baumberger Crane*

Terry entered with '71, graduated with '70. She lived in Evanston and had two sons, Nick (Lela) and Chris (Marisa) and three grandchildren Jasper, Stella and Jack. She was an outstanding educator working with children and moms. Terry lived in Severance, rooming with Michele Tingling, Maggie Young and senior year with me in a suite! Terry LOVED rock music. She saw the Beatles two times. One of our peak moments was attending a week-long workshop with Bobby McFerrin. I loved Terry and her serious follow-through on every project, her excitement and joy, inventiveness and thoughtfulness. She was a loyal friend. She died of neuro-endocrine pancreatic cancer.

- *Harriett Milnes*