

Summer 2004

Dear FOOT Leader Alums,

This is my second go around since I was about half way through editing this and then my computer crashed. ARGH!!! All I can say is, all those stories you hear about and think it won't happen to you—well, it will happen. So please forgive me if some of this is rough. I am trying to make a deadline. Also, if you don't see your message to me, that is because it got fried on my hard drive. Young alums, especially—please send me any information. I was saving you guys to the end and now you are lost! So sorry. In any case—Greetings. I am in New Haven, trying to finish up things to get to Vermont and the Vineyard. I hope all of you are well. FOOT applications are coming in for the new crop. Check out the picture on p. 5 of the May/June Alumni Magazine. Omgala. I hope the FOOT listserv is now serving us well. The "reply to" button now just replies to the sender! Anne Egger is only temporarily banished. It was great to hear from so many of you, especially those who found lost leaders.

I am very sad to report the tragic death of **Peter Cooley** '86. He was in our very first year of FOOT Leaders. He was an amazingly competent outdoorsperson and generous person. He died while climbing Mt. Rainier on May 17th, ironically while all the current FOOT Leaders were at my house after May Training. Many of you saw or read about him in the national news. Peter was living in Cape Elizabeth, Maine; he had a wife and three children. If any one would like to write his wife Allene directly, I can give you his address. I found an old letter from Peter and this is part of what he had to say, "I have immense respect for those of us who lobby in Washington and in state capitals for environmental changes; what they do is critical and hard work. However, I think the most lasting environmental change comes from exposing people, in particular future decision makers, to the wilderness, face-to-face. If that experience is positive and even spiritual, these wilderness initiates are going to view the environment in an entirely new, and favorable way. Good, lasting environmental legislation and decision-making is bound to result. That, to me, is one of FOOT's real strengths. I also realize that it provides friendships and leadership opportunities that are valuable learning experiences in themselves, but it's the environmental impact that really appeals to me."

Now on to news from you all: From **Jamie Williams** '86 "We are thrilled to announce the safe and speedy arrival of Annabel Skelton Williams, October 8, 2003. She measured in at 6 pounds, 4 ounces and 20" long. Ben is coping well, but wonders why she can't yet work the cell phone. Their mom is glad to be home and sleeping (she wishes). Their dad is learning how to change diapers with one arm in a cast (he broke it mountain biking on Annabel's due date, October 1st). Jamie." And from **Erin Kellogg** '86 ekellogg@worldnet.att.net "We are enjoying life on Bainbridge Island -- a semi-rural, island oasis 35 minutes from Seattle by ferry (with the only white, Congregational Church I've seen in the Pacific Northwest!) After five years of ups and downs trying to have a family, I'm having a great time mostly momming our now 2 1/2 year old daughter Keelia. Hope you and Steve are well. Your new spread sounds absolutely beautiful. Best, Erin 13645 Madison Avenue, NE Bainbridge Island, WA 98110 (206) 780-1444. **Sue Lamar** '86 was a valued member of our Rafting Trip last June. She is still a nurse practitioner in Albuquerque, NM. It was great to hear from **Beth Morrow** '86: "I live in Brooklyn, NY and have two kids. One of the kids (Rowan, age 7) is a nature boy, the other is a real city kid (Janet, age 4). Boy, the mountains are far away from Brooklyn. I keep my foot in the western wilderness by working for a California non-profit, doing research and health policy. My husband works for a NY family tugboat business that has operated since before Moby Dick was written. **Liz Ablow** '87 sent a great holiday card. (see photos) **Nina Kallen** '87 ninakallen@hotmail.com wrote "My husband Adam, my then almost three year old daughter Morgan, and I would like to come to the retreat. It sounds like fun! **Nina Kallen** '87 Attorney At Law Roslindale, Massachusetts (617)363-0547 Specializing in personal injury and employment law." And from **Eve Vogel** '87 evevogel@darkwing.uoregon.edu : "Just wanted to let you know I probably *won't* make it - tentatively I'm planning on heading east in June. Sounds fun, though! 'Twas great to catch up last summer. (Eve was on the rafting trip.) Hugs, Eve." Eve's big news is that she is pregnant and due in a few months!! YEAH! And we even dug up long lost **Matt Etter** '87: "I am indeed in Duluth, I am glad to be lost to FOOT no longer. I have wondered over the years how everyone is and what you're all up to. My choice to study Conservation Biology was strongly influenced by my experiences in FOOT and then in Peace Corps, though I'm now 4 years out from my Ph.D. and still wondering when I'm going to understand the natural world. I suspect there are more gifted biologists in the world, but for me natural history is the great epistemological question and I'm content to learn at my own measured pace."

From the Class of 1988: It was great to hear from **Diana Selig** '88: "I'm in Los Angeles, a city I never imagined I would live in but find I like much more than I expected to (great hiking, great food, great culture-- it's been a pleasant surprise.) I teach American history at Claremont McKenna College, a liberal arts school. Here's a story you early FOOT folks might appreciate: when I arrived at CMC a few years ago, I learned that the college had recently established a Wilderness Orientation Adventure program for incoming students-- "modeled after similar programs at Pomona, Yale, and Harvard." I was thrilled to see that FOOT is now a model for other schools! It made me think about the work we did, back in '84-85, to convince the Yale administration that we had a viable idea-- we researched similar programs already established at other colleges in order to make our case. (As I recall, Yale officials were not initially eager to support our project and were reluctant to allow us access to the list of incoming freshmen.) My students at Claremont take their trips to the High Sierra, or camp along the coast, but the general idea is the same. Next year I'll be on a research fellowship and will be back in Berkeley, so please feel free to get in touch if you come through. Like many of you, I don't know most of the names on the larger FOOT alumni list, but do have warm memories of all of you." **James Shifren** '88 just recently sent in his regards to all.

I have been in touch a lot with **Greg Felt** '88: "Hey Everyone - I just wanted to say thanks to all of you for coming out here to boat and for being so easy to work with. (The FOOT Reunion June 2003) Three fun nights and a great day in the Gorge were good for my soul. FOOT really is a pretty special thing - just amazing how it has grown and developed! Hope everyone is having a good summer! I am selling my rafting company, set to close on 1/5, but I will be full time/year round working on fly-fishing from that point forward. I feel lucky, relieved, and ready to apply what I've learned to our expanding flyfishing business (guide service, fly shops in Salida, Buena Vista, and Pueblo). Thanks again for organizing the trip last summer. What a great group of people! Greg" And later: "I wanted to let everyone know that, as foretold, we did sell our rafting company about a month ago. The FOOT trip was one of our last great trips and we really appreciate everyone who made the trip out to Colorado to join us. I am focused full-time now on my flyfishing business, ArkAnglers. I am still well-connected in the whitewater world so if footfolk are looking for a good trip in the Rockies or Southwest, feel free to pick my brain. And if flyfishing holds any allure, by all means look me up. Greg Felt canyonmarine@cs.com www.arkanglers.com cell 719-530-1118 home 719-539-7621." In fact, Jacob Heitler is bringing a Yale group down from Denver!

Roger Wynne '88 rogerwy@yahoo.com has always been good to stay in touch: "What a great piece of land. I am pleased that it has wound up in hands as caring as yours and Steve's. Someday, we'll have to do a FOOT gathering in the Northwest. (Colorado was close, so I really should stop whining.) Tough to believe that FOOT is pushing 20 years. Then again, when I see the gray hairs gaining ground on my head, it's not altogether that hard to believe. No news to report--just continuing to enjoy being a land use law geek for the City of Seattle and liking where I live. I hope that all is well on your end. Best of luck with the new land baron project. If your travels should ever take you to Seattle, we have a freshly-repainted guest room at the ready. Best wishes for the new year. Cheers, Roger" **Frank Levy** '89 franklevy@yahoo.com wrote in: "An update: I am married to Kerty, an accomplished outdoorsperson with the true "Foot spirit." We live in Des Moines, Iowa with our two young daughters, Kiki and Mia. Kerty and I are both involved in real estate development - I work with my father building and managing apartments, and Kerty is with a business alliance in charge of downtown revitalization. Although there is not much wilderness in Iowa, our house backs up to a river and extensive park filled with oak trees and the critters that live in them. Our outdoor adventures are quite tame at present but we have high hopes for the not-too-distant future. Best wishes, Frank" **Ben Sayler** '89 BenSayler@bhsu.edu wrote: "My e-mail is

bensayler@bhsu.edu and sayler@iw.net. Betsy's is bjsayler@iw.net. We're excited for August. Best wishes, Ben" Ben & Betsy are coming to Vermont! **Trex Proffitt '89** trexler.proffitt@ucr.edu sent this: "Count the Proffitt clan in! We are ready to party in August with you. I'm so excited to see you and all the gang again. In other news, we had our third child Sept. 20, 2003. Edward Marshall Proffitt was born and remains gargantuan, all the better for toting those full packs up the mountainside someday. He is fast outgrowing hand-me-downs from older sisters Catherine and Lauren, which is probably for the best. As a typical weekend event, last night we went roller skating with other faculty from UC Riverside at a place called "Roller City 2001." (The name says it all.) Catherine, at age 4, said it was the best outing of her life, since she got to shuffle around an oval alone with Beth under disco lights and loud music. We intend to remind her of her enjoyment when she asks for expensive things later--"Hey, let's skip the condo in Aspen and just go roller skating! You said it was the best thing you've ever done, remember?" Lauren went skateless and mostly enjoyed jumping off of round benches covered with carpet of indeterminate age, and playing nonviolent arcade games. At age 2, she doesn't really care whether you've put in money in the machine, and she loved flying planes, researching wild animals in Africa, and racing cars down a one-way freeway. Lauren is going to the same preschool as her older sister, and they both like it very much, which is a great relief to the parents who note the similarities of preschool to prison. At least they get three square meals a day--snack, lunch, and snack. Beth is still waiting for the right week to complete her dissertation in cognitive psychology, and then we'll consider other venues for adventure. Right now, it's California for us, the land of movie star governors, high-speed freeway pursuits, and fiery conflagration. I'll slog it out in Academia a little while longer, battling the urge to help students learn stuff with the mandate to publish obscure organization theory articles. Love and hugs, Trex, Assistant Professor of Management and Strategy A. Gary Anderson Graduate School of Management University of California, Riverside Riverside, CA 92521. **Kristin Mitchell '89** is pregnant and due this year!

And from **Ann Vileisis '89**: "Thanks for asking about my book. It IS about food--a history of how we lost the awareness that our food comes from the natural world. I'm still plugging along with it--it's been a difficult and complex topic to deal with narratively--and trying to balance the new responsibilities of living in a community with my writing work is trickier than I anticipated. I've become the conservation director of our local Audubon chapter, which is quite busy, and a democratic precinct person, which WILL be quite busy, and I'm doing a little environmental ed project with some local high school kids--and more (BIG GARDEN!)-- everything is quite fun and interesting, and we LOVE living at our new place, but I don't have a good enough balance at the moment. Was stuff about the food documentary in the last newsletter? I try to read the whole thing to see if there are any younger FOOTIES that live in my range or share my interests, but sometimes I end up skimming toward the end (the group is just so BIG!) Take good care, Ann" I heard from **Paul Jahnige '89** and his family's holiday card which I will share: "The daylight is waning, the weather grows cold, 'Tis the season to reach out to friends, new and old. As often we do at this holiday time, We jotted some verses, and fashioned some rhyme. With the girls growing older and bolder each day, We find ourselves blessed more than mere words can say. Together we saw some adventures this year, So sit back, relax, and our news you shall hear. As the white winds of winter through Williamsburg blew We cashed in our miles, to Hawaii we flew, To biggest of islands, the one that's still growing, With its special Kona java, and lava that's flowing. With our old college crowd, we soaked up the sun, Then decided a family pack-trip would be fun. Four days, three nights, sixteen miles altogether, Steep cliffs, heavy loads, and a good chance of weather. Z-trails and guts, we slogged our way through, Rewarded, at last, with a mystical view. The Waimanu's sides were as sheer as walls, Streaming down them ribboned falls. One thousand feet from launch to land. But the valley's bottom was as flat as sand. Along the beach we set our camp, Praying for weather that was dry, not damp. But the highlands' heights, grabbed cloud and fog On came a torrent like cat and dog. The river, by the morning's light, Had risen three feet, just over night. We clenched our hands and hoisted our daughters, Together we tackled the wide, raging waters. The following day we slid down the last hill, Feeling sore and proud and hungry and thrilled. Then in spring, to north lands, journeyed the fellers To witness the joining of Buttner and Hellers. When separate from Sal, Paul does stuff that's silly, Like staying up late or eating a lily. "Lilies are great, as long as they're 'Day'" He said, biting a bud from the wedding bouquet. But he got quite a kick from these little flowers, Tripping and sick for the next thirteen hours. The girls' summer camps were at Ashfield and North Street Swimming at Grammy's, and tree-climbing bare feet. They enjoyed pretending to be Laura and Mary In their fantasy world of Little House on the Prairie. For vacation, we dragged them again with their packs, Up the steep, rocky trails of the Adirondacks. Two four-thousand footers, we managed to summit, The ascent was the tough part, the return, was a plummet. When they stared to whine, as we tramped up the trails, We engaged them with fables and old fairy tales Sierra especially, will trod on for miles. To the spinning of yarns, of her mom as a child. Now it's been ten years since we walked down the aisle, "Let's sign up for more!" we both said with a smile. We dredged up our African wedding attire, And renewed our vows to respect and inspire. Then September brought on a routine slightly crazy, With Sage at her Brownies and Sisi ad Daisies, Paul and Sal with their work and three town committees, And the whole family struggling with these silly ditties. But alas, now we've come to the end of the page, And we wish you good cheer from Sal, Paul, Sis and Sage. We hope that our card finds you happy and healthy, With friends like you all, we feel infinitely wealthy." And from **Carrie Hatcher-Kay '89** Hi all, Big news: we are moving...four blocks from our current home to a new homewhere we hope to stay for many, many years. Of course we're not excited about packing, but we're thrilled about the move. Here's our new address and phone # as of Friday, Nov 21: and Joshua Kay and Amelia Kay 308 Arbana Dr. Ann Arbor, MI 48103 Tel. 734-332-0287--and oh yes--we'll be awaiting baby #2 in September. Yippee! **Aaron Scott '89** fasterdisaster1@yahoo.com sent this: "hello everyone because of repeated culinary insults inflicted by klamath falls i have moved to portland where the pizza is palatable but the traffic troublesome. i am quite underemployed at the time though i get to spend a lot of time with lillian who is crawling, pulling things down on her head and growling when satisfied. i'm playing in an ice hockey league. we lose but we lose cheerfully. tomorrow i go cross country skiing for the first time this season. Whee. the point of all of this is that i have a new cell phone number. it is 503 473 3184. I hope all is well, Aaron Scott, MD 22132 Horizon Dr. West Linn, OR 97068.

Moshi Usadi '90 MoUsadi@aol.com emailed: "Hi! Believe it or not, I have been avidly following your yearly messages, and every year it sits under an increasingly deep pile of junk as I intend to respond. Somehow, snail mail has found me, but I've dropped off of your email list for a while. Luckily, Kashka keeps me in the loop, and the whole Usadi clan plan to come to your event up in Vermont. While I'm actually making contact, I'm going to give a whirl-wind tour of my life over the past 13 years, so take a deep breath, here goes. As most people who knew me in the olden days know, I changed my last name from Levy to Usadi (the pre-Ellis Island name) minutes before graduation and married Rebecca nee Stoll minutes after graduation. We both went to Duke med (R a year after me) and we left NC in 1995, both with MD in hand, and me with a masters in the history of medicine as well. We went down to Savannah to become Family Physicians, but R jumped ship to become an OB-GYN, and we returned to NC (Chapel Hill this time) in 2000, now with 2 kids in tow, for R to do a fellowship in Reproductive Endocrinology. Since completing my residency in 98, I've spent half of my time as a humble family doc, half of my time chasing kids, and half of my time trying to finish a PhD. Now we live in Greenville, SC where R has a real job finally. We have 3 strong sons: Jake age 6, Caleb age 4 and Charles age 15 mos. Occasionally they have southern accents. We are about 45 minutes from good mountains, and much closer to smaller ones. Life is good. As for the Vt. Event, I'm looking forward to seeing you! Moshe." **Kristin Wolcott Edwards '90** sandkedwards@comcast.net -wrote this: "Thanks once again for the wonderful newsletter that must take so much time for you to put together but which is a gem for those of us with incredible memories and friends! I seem to write to you right after it arrives instead of before it goes out but anyway... First, let me put in my two cents - VERMONT reunion would be AWESOME !!!!! (especially for those of us with kids) We are on the east coast only through June 2005 for sure (it may be later but we won't know for a while). Anything I can do to help out let me know.. Here are a few photos of my clan in Fairmount Park, one of our favorite places to explore. Dylan (10 in December), Erik (5) and Annika (3 in October) We're not big on long drives so 10 minutes away is perfect. (although, we'd make an exception for Vermont!!) The kids love finding bugs and wildlife, throwing stones into the river and climbing rocks. I am in my last year of Radiology residency BUT I will stay in Philly to do a one year Body Imaging fellowship (CT, Ultrasound and MRI) at Jefferson. Scott is still doing general OB/GYN but his call schedule gets him down so he is applying for a fellowship at this point. Long term plans - who knows... We had great fun seeing Michael Kahan and Gabriella and kids while they were here for the year. I miss seeing Beth and Trex and Aaron Scott and loads of others. Thanks again for your commitment to FOOT and all of us for so many years. I hope you are enjoying the summer so far! Kristin." The FOOT listserv spam revealed a word from **Daniel Gerwin '90** when he was replying not only to Kashka, but to the ENTIRE listserv! "I grew up in Bethesda. I don't know how many years you anticipate living in DC, but re: the long term, Walt Whitman High School is among the very best public schools in the area, and I think is recognized even outside the State. I know they have a lower school connected to them as well. This would require you to live somewhere around Bethesda, which is nowadays expensive, but maybe you can make it work. If you're looking at private schools, Sidwell Friends lower school is also in Bethesda if I'm not mistaken, and is outstanding. if you need more info i can probably connect you to people living around there.good luck,Dan." And here's **Kashka Kubzdela '90**: "Thanks for organizing a family friendly reunion. It will be great to come! Our address is: Kashka & Nicola Kubzdela 5411

S. Blackstone Ave. #3 Chicago, IL 60615 h: (773) 955-7836 c: (773) 469-8623 E-mail: kubz@aya.yale.edu. As for news, we are still in Chicago and I've been doing research for the Chicago Board of Education for over four years now. I'm attaching a couple of photos from a trip to Costa Rica we took this year. It was Nic's introduction to a life in the rain forest. She did great and learned to identify a number of different animal species. We look forward to seeing you and everyone else this August! With all the best, Kashka." And then later: "I will most likely be relocating to Washington D.C. in the very near future, to work for the U.S. Department of Education. I will be in town next week (May 6th-9th) to check out and hopefully choose a school for my six-year old daughter and perhaps also a place to live. From the little I've learned it seems that I'll be looking mostly at Virginia and Maryland suburbs (allowing for an easy commute to K street in D.C.). If you have any suggestions and/or contacts that might help in choosing a quality school and a place to live, please let me know. I can use any advice I can get! My daughter, Nicola, will be starting 1st grade in the fall and I also need to find a good summer camp for her for this year. If you know of any quality camps, please let me know. Thanks for your time and any help." And again more FOOT spam, but fun to hear indirectly from **Karen Shipley Taylor '90** KS@aol.com "Dear Kashka, Remember me? You were on support crew and needed to study for a Bio exam and then I sprained my ankle and you had to lead a trip in my place..... so you couldn't study too much.... How did you do on that exam anyway? When your daughter turns eight, she will be eligible for the overnight camp where my husband is one of the directors, I would look out for her for you! The camp is about half way between DC and Chicago, right on lake Erie in the northeast corner of Ohio. It is Episcopal Church camp, not too "religious" and not all campers are Christian and/or go to church back home. We have all different kinds of activities: swimming, art, horses, sailing, basketball, tennis, a camp newspaper, a low ropes course, archery, canoeing, and lots of Fun. My husband has been going for 28 years, and this will be my 11th summer, so we obviously love it as do our children: Charlie(8), Wendy(5) and Theo(1). So it won't work for a while but keep us in mind. Karen Taylor taylorks@aol.com (h) 203-790-0882."

Still from the Class of 1990: **Eve Porter-Zuckerman '90** "Hi everyone, I'm on committee that oversees a little day camp in New Hampshire. We run week-long programs for campers in 3 age groups: grades 3-4, grades 5-6 and grades 7-9. We do lots of day hikes, canoeing, kayaking, one- and two-night overnights -- simple stuff, and a lot of fun. I'm trying to help out our new camp director by putting together a couple of things -- an arsenal of silly games and riddles (the albatross, the bicycles on the floor, the dead guy with the knapsack by the side of the road, etc.) and some outdoor skills-oriented pages -- for the campers. Do you remember any of those riddles or word games (or other games for these age groups) and could you share them?? And if you happen to know of any good models for skill books or pages (we're doing some on knots, the night sky, trails, navigation, orienteering, birds, wildflowers, etc.), that would be terrific, too! Thanks a lot, and happy spring! Eve, 16B Grant Street Cambridge, MA 02138. 617 441-8822 elporter@aya.yale.edu." And then later: "Hi everyone, So many of you have been so helpful. My camp's grateful. I'M grateful! In case anyone was curious about how terrific and helpful this list can be, here is a sample of the wonderful feedback I got when I sent in a request for ideas for the summer camp I help out. Please send along any other ideas you have for me. [See the FOOT listserv for the GAMES.] Thanks to: Argo Caminis, Doug Foster, Paul Jahngge, Amelia Shaw, Scott Walsh. BOOKS: The book New Games, has all the new games. H.A. Rey, The Stars: A New Way to See Them. Tom Wessler, Reading the Forested Landscape.

Eric Greenwald '90 had 3 grand adventures this year and some of us got many lengthy emails from him. I will have to edit them for sake of space! But they were wonderful. "I am in Quito, Ecuador for three months doing an informal apprenticeship with a woodworker here. This does not represent (yet another) career change. I am here because this is something I have wanted to do for a while now, and I had a window of opportunity that I chose not to pass up. My accommodations in Quito are beyond superb. I am living with my former D.C. housemate Juan-Patricio Navarro ("Juanpa"). His apartment is in the historic (and beautiful) city center. I was told that Juanpa had a nice view. I wasn't quite prepared for the commanding panorama of Quito available from his living room -- not to mention the views from the bedroom and back patio. I believe this apartment has been designated as a rebel lookout post in the event of a civil war. Currency conversion has proven no small challenge, particularly given that the exchange rate is a maddening \$1 U.S. = \$1 U.S. But at least the notes have a familiar look to them. I must say that the guys who work in the shop are really great (I have new friends). Periodically others in the sanding and finishing crew come over to inspect my work. I generally get the universal "not bad" (subtle frown accompanied by nodding head) or a mildly enthusiastic thumbs-up. This is the kind of approbation that everyone should get now and again: the gentle (and perhaps grudging) respect of people who actually know what they are doing. But in point of fact what I love more than learning about woodworking is the experience I am having. I don't even remotely feel like a tourist -- this was always my primary purpose in coming to Ecuador: to live (at least a little bit) like a regular citizen; to experience the reality of life in another country -- not just the hotels, restaurants, and local attractions. There are obvious limitations (my limited Spanish ability and skin color are perhaps the primary obstacles), but within the confines of reality, I feel as though I have come a long way towards achieving that goal, and I am thrilled! One other anecdote: I have learned an important lesson: good things can come from making a fool of yourself. I was walking around Quito's historic center when I decided to buy something to drink. I walked into a little bakery and bought a soda. I then left and managed to get about 30 feet down the sidewalk when I realized that there was a teenage girl chasing me. Now, this is not an unfamiliar event, but I thought I had better figure out what was going on. It turns out that in Ecuador glass bottles are worth far more than what's in them, and I was walking away with one in hand, and a daughter of the bakery's proprietor in hot pursuit. Feeling sheepish, I came back to the bakery and sat down to finish my drink. It was there that I met the owner's other daughter Carla (about nine years old). She was trying to get help with her Spanish homework, but her mother was a bit preoccupied with the customers. I thought to myself, heck, I study Spanish...so I came over and offered my services. She seemed skeptical at first, but I proved myself adept at composing basic sentences based upon short reading selections (and hence earned a little respect from her as well). And as for approbation, all I can say is, what a smile..." Then Eric goes to the Galapagos! "You lovely islands! Islands of tropical species. Always the sea lions loving; Always the Darwinism showing! (original words to "America" before Bernstein decided to write Puerto Ricans into the script in place of Ecuadorians) (yeah, I know Sondheim wrote the lyrics -- back off!! and, yes, Robbins and Laurents were in on it too...and the original idea was for a Jewish boy and a Catholic girl...you musical theater people are all sooooo smart, aren't you?) Anyway...what an incredible place! One quick paragraph of science: (you all should have known there was no escaping it) Each of the islands in the Galapagos is akin to a petri dish -- each one contains many of the same species of flora and fauna largely isolated from outside forces and subject to slightly different internal conditions. The adaptations species have made to their environment provide scientists an extraordinary (and arguably unique) window into the process of evolution. I should note that it felt as though the ship on which I was cruising about the Galapagos was itself something of an experiment in the capacity of animal life to adapt to its environment. It may be no coincidence that the ship bore the same name as one of the islands: Santa Cruz. In fact, the crew (particularly the male of the species) may have spent too much time in Galapagos. They seem to have developed an overactive sense of the biological need to reproduce. There was something of a mixed metaphor afoot aboard ship: it wasn't clear whether the relationship between crew and passengers was courtship/reproduction or predator-prey. For a while, it clearly seemed the former: there were some clear examples of very aggressive courtship behavior and several ostentatious displays of masculinity (not too distant from that of the Frigate bird -- which inflates a football-sized red pouch on its throat to attract a mate; or the sea lion -- which makes a noise akin to very loud belching whenever another male encroaches on his territory). Now, as far as the wildlife outside the ship, I did see some truly amazing things. In general the islands have an extraordinary feel. It's a tourist destination, but I just didn't see that many tourists (beyond the other 50 or so passengers). It is almost like being behind the scenes at the world's most enormous and amazing zoo. We walked along the beaches and trails within inches of the animals, and for the most part they seemed completely untroubled by our presence -- the most I ever got was a quizzical look from a Blue-Footed Booby. At one point we were snorkeling in a spot known for hammerhead sharks. We didn't find any of those, but we did see an enormous sting ray that came swimming by. I saw our guide dive down about 15 feet to touch the ray on its tail. I thought to myself: that's kind of cool; so I went down as he was coming up. While I was busily reaching for the creature, the guide surfaced to tell the rest of the people in our party: "Don't do what I just did; you could be killed." Apparently the ray's stinger has a barb that hooks into its victim -- you get stung, exhale, then inhale water, and can't surface because you are stuck to the darn thing. Eeep...Oblivious me...I was at that moment in the process of judging the actual distance between my hand and the tail (the light refraction from the water makes it a little difficult to be certain where your hand is going). I did touch the beast (its tail felt something like a slimy, lumpy cucumber), but I went to surface shortly thereafter without suffering any harm. Don't worry, mother, I won't do it again. (...but I did stop in at the Darwin research station to inquire about volunteering to help with research on land and marine tortoises...) And then later "It is strange; I have that simultaneous yet inconsistent feeling of having been here forever and yet being dismayed at how quickly the time has passed. I know I am going to miss this place terribly, but I am actually very excited to be headed home. I have a new niece whom I have yet to meet, and I am looking forward to my next professional venture (working to unseat our President -- via the electoral process...not treason). So I went to climb a mountain this weekend. Not just any mountain. El Altar. Altar may not be the tallest mountain in Ecuador --

though it's pretty damn close, weighing in at 17,730 feet (Chimborazo is about 3000 feet taller). But it is worth noting what Altar used to be. A long, long time ago, Altar was an active volcano and one of the tallest mountains in the world. No, we didn't go all the way to the top (that has only been accomplished a handful of times, and people have died trying). Believe me, the crater was high enough. Much more important than its size (current or former) is the staggering beauty of El Altar. It is a forboding and rugged (if not vicious-looking) mountain. When a movie scene calls for an ominous location of a villain's lair, one could easily imagine Altar. Although most people know that I am usually not at a loss for words (ahem), the best I could come up with upon beholding this behemoth was the highly articulate expression: "holy crap!" Even before coming to Altar, I was absolutely overwhelmed by the sheer and staggering beauty of Ecuador. This country holds more spectacular views than any other place I have ever seen (although Alaska gives it a pretty close run for the money). And I have only been to the Galapagos and the Sierra regions of Ecuador. I still haven't even seen the Coast or Amazonia (and my Ecuadorian friends constantly chastise me for not having done so). I can only imagine, and I get the feeling that I'll be coming back.... I have returned. I arrived yesterday in the evening safe and sound...to find a boot on my car. "Welcome home," says the District of Columbia. "We missed you." And now, ready or not, I am back; writing from one of my favorite DC haunts (Teaism, for my fellow locals). I feel as though my adventure was rife with achievement. I am not really talking about learning Spanish, though I have been exceedingly happy with my newfound ability (and, within moments of arriving home, had an opportunity to talk with the woman who cleans my apartment in her native tongue -- boy was she surprised!). I feel as though the real accomplishment has been simply mustering the courage to do what I have done. I will admit that it was more than a little frightening to run off to a truly foreign land (with, for me, a foreign tongue) and try to forge a pedestrian existence. But on an even more basic level, the notion of taking an idea that, for me, was in the category of "someday, I'd like to..." and actually deciding to do it -- despite the career and personal concerns -- was the true struggle. I won, and the rewards have been fabulous. There are those who have suggested that my decision to go in this trip is indicative of the fact that, in my life, I lack focus. To those people, I would say: damn straight. But I am rolling and reveling in that spirit like a pig in slop. I want a wide, wide diversity of experiences in life, and I believe that I am willing to do what it takes to achieve that. The pressures to lead a normal life are considerable. Peer, monetary, material, social and other forces combine to make the idea of departing from a standard path a daunting option. But even before going on this trip, I had come to adopt something of a mantra. It has now become a notion of some considerable force: "screw convention." (that's the polite version -- this is a family show, and there are some teenagers and seniors on this mailing list) Now that I have returned, all I can think about is the time and place for the next adventure. I feel as though the worth of the experiences I have had is so far beyond any price paid (whether tangible or otherwise) that the next internal struggle won't even be a fair fight...I have been working on the Dean campaign for the past three weeks, and in that time have not managed to do laundry even once. I generally work from the time I awake until the time I pass out. I am residing in an apartment (provided by the campaign -- they also provided two housemates and only two beds) that might be described as the type of place where a husband goes when his wife kicks him out of the house.

So, you might ask, what the hell have I been doing? I will spare you the fine details, but will offer some description. I have worked as the "Firebase Captain" in Cedar Rapids for the "Iowa Storms." The storms took place during the four weekends leading up to the caucus when out-of-state volunteers flooded into Iowa to canvass door to door. For the final storm, I was in charge of about 230 volunteers. It was actually a lot of fun, and over the various weekends, my group managed to surprise many with the number of doors upon which we knocked (6,400 last Saturday alone). I ran a pretty tight ship -- my anal retentive side came out in full rosy splendor. I established "The Pit" (pictured below) which was my domain and the check point for all incoming and outgoing documents. After the upsetting results of Monday's caucus, people were still fairly upbeat, but certainly a bit shell-shocked. On Wednesday (today), the campaign office turned into an unemployment office. Staff members lined up to give over a permanent address at which to receive their next (and possibly final) paycheck. It looked like a dole line. It was such an ugly thing. The whole proceeding had the feel of a military academy graduation. As each person was called forward, they were given a pin symbolizing the pointy end of a spear and a letter containing their marching orders. In this case, however, the marching orders were simply up or out -- specific instructions to follow where needed. As the time passed, it became clear that the people organizing the Storms were the red-headed step children of the operation. We simply had no letters (and no pins). We were in limbo. Others emptied out of the building; we continued to stand by. The hours passed, and it finally became clear that the campaign director had simply forgotten about us. He was roused to tell us the story: we could stay on the payroll for two weeks to pack up Iowa, but that was all. Of course, this deal didn't apply to me because I was never on the payroll to begin with. Yes, this was frustrating. Sure, it would have been nice to get some recognition for my hard, and genuinely successful work, but I have been getting lots of recognition from my colleagues. I have to start keeping track of the number of times people say to me "you're amazing" or "I can't believe you're a volunteer." I even got a round of applause at 6 am from a busload of people just for showing my face. I find that I am getting real satisfaction from this work, and I am moving on to Michigan tomorrow to start it all over again. I am not sure what it is, but I am actually excited to repeat the process of worming my way into an organization from zero. I don't give a crap that I am not getting paid. In fact, that almost makes the whole thing better. I don't know. Maybe there is something about surpassing or defying expectations that gets me going. Regardless, my life with suitcase continues, as does the adventure.

...WISCONSIN!! Yeeeeeeeeaaaaarrrrrrgh!!!!!! Yes, I am headed to the last battle ground of the Dean campaign. But for the past two weeks, I have been in Michigan. I arrived in Detroit shortly after the Iowa caucus and stumbled around a bit until I found something that honestly needed doing: Washtenaw County (home to Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti) needed an office. Although there had been a great deal of grassroots work in Ann Arbor leading up to the final two weeks before the caucus, the area needed a home base and a plan of operations. I went with a couple of other staffers from the Iowa campaign up to A2 (or "A squared"). We set up shop in the home office of a Dean supporter and went at it. This leads me to a phrase that has been traveling around the campaign circuit that just may have a ring of truth to it: flirted with Dean; went to the dance with Kerry; woke up with Bush. For all intents and purposes, the Dean campaign is over (no matter what the candidate says), and my involvement ends once the Wisconsin polls close.

And Eric's 3rd adventure of the year: "I am training as a Wilderness First Responder (WFR). Some of you might ask (in an incredulous tone): "You're doing what? Why? Geez...you're such a jackass." (ok, I am pretty sure that my mother wouldn't add that last bit in, but I am less sure of others) The reason I am in this training is that it is a prerequisite for becoming an instructor with the National Outdoor Leadership School. Yeah...I don't see that explanation offering much of a reduction in incredulity. After a mere two weeks back in DC, a place I feel I can now only nominally call my home, I ran off to Santa Fe for the WFR training. On March 31, the IC begins, with three weeks backpacking in the Gila Wilderness of New Mexico, followed by two weeks of rock climbing in the Cochise Wilderness of Arizona. It is basically a five-week-long job interview. The learning environment in the WFR was intense -- we ran crisis scenarios every day, simulating cardiac arrests, pulmonary embolisms, and sucking chest wounds. On one particular day, I was selected as Incident Coordinator to oversee a team of 15 rescuers for a multiple-victim mock search and rescue, including one patient with serious head trauma, one with a crushed ribcage and one with an amputated hand (and during which one of my rescue team members suffered a mock grand-mal seizure -- that certainly made things interesting). Prior to this trip, I had very little rock-climbing experience, so rock camp was an even more intense whirlwind of learning. We were, however, base camping (rather than back-country camping), so, comparatively, it was as if we had landed in the lap of luxury. It almost seemed as though our trip in the Gila was some kind of sick contest, in which we were the victors, and that going to Cochise was the prize.

That said, it was challenging, exhausting, periodically frightening, and always fascinating work. Among our instructors was a genuine climbing guru who led us in extensive early-morning discussions on leadership, philosophy, and poetry -- followed by some intense yoga. The climbing was incredible. For me the most exciting days were multi-pitch climbing -- where we ascended several times the length of our 200-foot rope, requiring us to stop periodically on the rock face to anchor in, pull up the rope, and start climbing again... So the course has now come to a close, and I am back in Santa Fe, with my return flight to DC set for tomorrow. What has happened and the fact that it is over have yet to sink in completely. What I can say is that perhaps the most instructive aspect of the course came from dealing with fear in rock climbing. Unlike most intense sports (such as downhill skiing), you do not blitz in an out of fearful moments in a rush. You cling to the rock with ample time to feel the panic in your limbs and in your breathing. It requires that you manage that fear as it tries to permeate your body and then make a conscious decision to move forward. This, too, is difficult to describe in just terms. What I suppose I can offer is that I have learned far more that I could even begin to catalog or describe, and I am left with an even greater thirst for time spent in challenging environments, whether wild or civilized. I do not know what comes next for me, but I have no desire to find a comfortable place in which to rest and remain still. egreenwald@earthlink.net Great stories Eric! Do you realize that Eric came back and did support crew FIVE times as an ALUM?? WOW!!

Michael Kahan '90 mkahan@stanford.edu reported: "I just saw Tali Zulman Ziv last week! She and her husband and two kids are doing well. I talked to them about the reunion this summer, and they said they had a lot of other travel scheduled in the next few months and weren't sure if they could

do it. But perhaps a little persuasion from you would help! I saw Tiff Bingham last summer (at her excellent ice cream stand in Salem, Conn.). Looking forward to this summer! [Michael & family are coming to VT!] Michael, Ph.D. Assistant Director, Urban Studies Program Stanford University Encina Hall West, rm. 209 Stanford CA 94305-6050 650-724-7575. **Alan Rimm-Kaufman** '90 alan@rimmkaufrman.com wrote in: "Alan Rimm-Kaufman (Kaufman back in my Yale days) is living happily in Charlottesville, Virginia with his wife Sara and two kids: Sam (5) and Davida (2.5). Sara's a professor at UVA, Sam is in kindergarten, and Davida is working for the United Nations. Alan founded and runs a small business providing internet marketing services & technologies to leading catalog companies. His young firm is now 8 months old and finally sleeping through the night. The Rimm-Kaufmans are renting a huge farm Earlysville, Virginia in the shadows of the Blue Ridge mountains, where deer, bear, and foxes are frequently seen. All 4 RKs are healthy and enjoying this period of our lives. Any FOOT alums passing through UVA, do look us up. The Rimm-Kaufman Group, LLC (434) 973-1029" I always love to hear from **Renny Gleeson** '90 rgleeson@nba.com Always good to hear from you, and it's great to see you working so hard to keep everyone linked. I for one am feeling pretty out of touch with my old gang, though I did run into Roger Wynne (my leader in the fall of '86) at a patagonia outlet in freeport, maine - he seemed well, and it brought back a lot of memories. You've seen so many of us come and go, leaders and campers - I feel, sometimes, you are a window or channel, that I can touch that past through you...and I do so eagerly, though infrequently. Thank you for being a glue that binds me to seldom seen friends, and for reminding me of a past different from this present which finds me on an nyc subway platform Much love, Renny." **Joshua Barkan** '90 barkanj@yahoo.com is writing and teaching. "A little update on others: Milena Novy is now in Chicago with her second husband Robert. She's got a great job lined up at the MacArthur Foundation directing international development grants. Her husband is teaching finance at U. Chicago and they have a young-and very cute-baby. Cameron Brooks is now up in Vermont working for an alternative energy company. All best, Josh."

Danielle(Del Berger) Lapidoth '91 danielle_lapidoth@hotmail.com sent in: "All is well here...Mike, aka The Munch and Bunny Grumbles, was born on 21 May 2003 and is a rambunctious and happy seven month old as of yesterday. His dad and I are having fun dragging him up mountains, down mountains and around Europe. Now that he crawls we expect he'll soon be scaling some peaks under his own steam (though my sister-in-law just gave me a sturdy baby backpack just in case he needs some help.) I teach one day a week (French) at a private school and Amos is a prof at the ETH, Switzerland's federal university of technology. We live life at the Swiss pace and it feels sane and relaxing. We are still discovering what Zurich has to offer: fabulous indoor swimming pools for winter, ice skating rinks, and miles of trails accessible from our door. We hope to get some skiing in this winter. I saw Emel Gokyigit Wadhvani and her husband Dan and their two adorable boys, Kenan and Adam, in October. They are all well and enjoying work and life in Medford/Boston. Take care, Danielle (Del)" And then later: "Thanks for the FOOT T-shirt for Mike. It inspired lots of great memories (and last night a long and memorable dream in which I was racing around the woods trying to steer clear of brown and black bears with Milena Novy while the support crew's car broke down on the back roads of CT. Go figure.)" **Karen O'Brien** '91 karen_erine@hotmail.com wrote "Hi--Just wanted to give you our new information as we've moved: 27 Pine St Melrose, MA 02176 Phone 781 665 3370 (should be activated 7/15) Hope you're enjoying the summer! Josh Barkan was over for lunch the other day. We talked for about 3 hrs while the kids napped in the afternoon. See you soon!" [Karen is coming to VT!] **Baker Mallory** '91 baker1969@yahoo.com is a regular: "I know you are crazy with FOOT FEVER right now. I just wanted to thank you so much for a great stay at your place in Vermont last week. You have such an amazing set up there. It is like your little piece of paradise. I just wrote a Steve a note and I assume he can get e-mail up there. Hiking the ridge, breakfast in Chelsea, dinner at Chez Kellert, riding the tractor, meeting your interesting friends - thanks for a busy 20 hr visit. I really got a flavor of Vermont life. I will definitely be stopping by more often now that I know where it is. I would really like to visit in the winter and sleep out in the lean-to and snowboard down for pancakes in the morning. I could envision a great energy efficient house on the hill using solar and wind power. When you have a chance send me the "FOOT LEADER ALUMS IN NYC" list and Charlie and I will start organizing mini-reunions. I plan to tell everyone about your great Vermont get-a-way. Baker." I also saw Baker when he came to New Haven to sing with the Alumni Glee Club. And here's **Emel Gokyigit Wadhvani** '91 egwadhvani@hotmail.com "We're more or less the same as last I checked in -- Kenan (4) & Adam (8 mo) are growing fast and are, of course, charming; and Dan & I are trying to keep the logistics of work, kids, & life together. After a luxurious year at home I'm back at work, practicing land use and environmental law and enjoying all except being away from the kids. Cheers., Emel, Winthrop Street Medford, MA 02155 781-391-1670." Her co-coordinator **Chris Roberts** '91 christopher.roberts@blueyonder.co.uk says: "Sorry I have been out of touch, and thank you for keeping tabs on me. Hannah and I did not get our act together for our usual Christmas letter. We're both fine but very busy. We're selling Hannah's parents house in Yorkshire (the nuns decided they didn't want it after all), and I am racing to get the PhD done this year, and Hannah has got a Victorian Baptist hall about to be restored as well as a 2000 seat Anglican church in east London waiting to get new uses and life. We may get kicked out of our cozy student accommodation in September, but if we have to move it will be locally as we've decided to plunk down in London for the 04/05 academic year. That way Hannah can finish her projects, and I can test the waters with freelance writing and part-time teaching to see if London is our destiny or not. After that who knows... Your place in Vermont sounds (and looks - thank you for your photos!) fabulous. Thank you for the encouragement to come. Before I become old and even more grey, I promise I will come to a FOOT reunion and hopefully your ex-scout camp. It may not be this year though, and it's partially Eric Steadman's fault, speaking of Eric Steadman. About two weeks ago, his wife Rita gave birth to a little girl, Sophia (nicknamed, in Russian fashion, Sonia), and Hannah and I are going to be godparents. We are flying over something this spring for the baptism, and I think, at least until I get this thesis whipped, that this trip will have to be our only trans-Atlantic trip for now. But what a great excuse, yes? At least a FOOT reunion is happening somewhere. Meanwhile, as I am obviously in touch with Eric, I can say that his email address is steadman@gwu.edu. He has left Sidwell teaching for the time being, and is doing a PhD in math at George Washington University. Best wishes to Steve, and much love to you and all other FOOT-ers you are in contact with. Chris."

Still from 1991: Mighty Diana --**Diana Fisher Gombert** '91 lilyfish@flash.net was so sad to miss Vermont due to a trip out west at the same time! **Tali Ziv** '91 sent this in: "Delighted to hear from you and all the FOOTies! Fond memories of everyone! Our home base remains Berkeley, California but with our kids getting older (3 and 6 now), we're taking advantage of traveling more. Now I'm talking camping along the California beach, NYC, DC, the Sierras, but nothing more than a mile from a car, so I guess we're classified in the "wimpy" category. I'm very busy, multitasking at Kaiser, Oakland with primary care medicine, teaching, and several administrative roles. In the afternoons I'm with my kids, already the mommy chauffeur. Elad, my hubby, and I just celebrated our tenth anniversary. Elad loves his position at UCSF, researching in Genetic Epidemiology -- Cancer Genetics largely. Our #, if anyone's in the area, is 510-559-4671, as we're not listed. Love to everyone! Tali, 1719 San Lorenzo Ave., Berkeley, CA 94707 zivs@sbcglobal.net. I just spent the weekend with Michael Kahan and Gabriela and kids. We had a great time! We're of course very tempted to come to Vermont this summer, but the timing won't work for us. It sounds great, though. I'd love to see you and many of the folks on the list that are coming!" From my new VT neighbor: **Cameron Brooks** '91 cameron@tolerableplanet.com "As much as I've enjoyed receiving the updates through the years, I have been woefully delinquent in providing any update of my own. Let me take the first tentative steps to correct that. The most immediate news is that my wife and I have moved to Vermont with our (now) five month-old daughter, Amaya. She was born in Ithaca, NY, while I was a student in the business school. Now I am the project director at a non-profit based in Montpelier called the Clean Energy Group. Our major work is devoted to management of the Clean Energy States Alliance, a consortium of public clean energy funds (www.cleanenergystates.org). I made it here by a rather circuitous route, most of which was spent in Colorado. After graduating in 1991, I moved to Telluride, Colorado, where I was a guide and manager of the San Juan Hut Systems (backcountry skiing and mountain biking). Next I was hired as the first executive director of Sheep Mountain Alliance, an environmental watchdog group for southwest Colorado. After several years, I was hired as the assistant director of Mountainfilm (<<http://www.mountainfilm.org/>>www.mountainfilm.org), an annual festival of mountaineering, adventure and environmental films. Through all these different jobs, I maintain an energy consulting business. Finally, after ten years living in Colorado (where I met my wife, Stephanie), we moved to Ithaca so that I would go to business school at Cornell, with a personal focus on renewable energy. But not before we took a six-month honeymoon that included traveling through southeast Asia, trekking in Nepal, and another month in Turkey. By the way, in Ithaca, we were reconnected with Kate Hackett, and she and her husband were the first people to welcome us to town, and the last to see us off, taking care of Amaya on the last night in town so that we could pack the last few things into the truck. (In other random connections of foot-folk, we were married at the same ranch in Colorado as Jamie and Florence Williams, though few years later. But a few months before our own wedding, Jamie and Florence, along with Milena Novy and Robert were in town for another wedding, and able to drop in on a few films during Mountainfilm.) So far, we really love Vermont. And we have a guest room, for any wayward footsters. Thanks for the updates. Look forward to more to come. Cameron Brooks ('91) With Stephanie and Amaya Grace 261 Chestnut Hill Road Montpelier, Vermont 05602 (802) 223-7894."

And here's **Eric Steadman** '91 steadman@gwu.edu: "We send you the joyous news of the birth of our little baby daughter Sophia Sherburne Henninger Steadman, born Jan. 14, 2004. We are all well and at home. We had a fabulous year in 2003. We spent the first few months in St. Andrews, Scotland, where Eric was a Schoolteacher Fellow at the University and Rita was on sabbatical from Christ Church. Eric took several classes in the 'Maths' department, while Rita read, knitted, and became acquainted with the Scottish Episcopal church. We were fortunate to have housing right in the old town of St. Andrews, across the street from the University's 15th century chapel, and we walked the pedestrian streets many times on trips to the fishmonger, the cheesemonger, and the various bakeries in town. Best of all were the long walks along the broad beaches, atop the seaside cliffs, and through the cathedral and castle ruins of the town. We also took the opportunity to explore Scotland a bit, with a week on the island of Iona, a trip through the Great Glen, forays into Glasgow and Edinburgh, and walks on the coastal path of Fife. We fell in love with the country and especially the people, who were exceptionally friendly, welcoming and sincere. We even discovered the excellence of Scottish cuisine, particularly at Buns Supper, in honor of the National Bard. Haggis, neaps, and tatties were the order of the evening. Back in America, we settled back into Washington life. Eric continued teaching and coaching Ultimate Frisbee at Sidwell Friends and Rita returned to Christ Church. In the fall, Eric left Sidwell and started a graduate program in math at George Washington University. It was an adventure to be a student again, with classes and homework from the reverse perspective. In particular, Eric has been thinking more deeply about the relationship between college and high school math education. The big news, though, was Rita's pregnancy. We watched our little 'Taco' grow in Rita's belly all summer and fall and entered December with great anticipation. Finally the happy day came and we found out we had a Taco Belle. She is a joy, and she looks forward to meeting you all. Starting to raise a child has been an overwhelming experience of love and happiness, and it has made us ever grateful for all the help and generosity that so many friends and family members have given us. Our current address: 1642 30th St. NW Washington DC 20007." And later: "Sonia grows by leaps and bounds in so many ways. Just today we took her to her first swimming pool—she took to it like a duck to water! It's amazing joy to bring her up and watch her develop."

Moving on to 1992: From **Cynthia Boyd** '92 cyboyd@jhmi.edu "My husband Greg and I are expecting our first child in late March, a little boy! We can't wait. Hope you are doing well. Cheers, Cynthia." **Laura Grant** '92 of Anchorage, Alaska sent an announcement about the birth of Taz Hawkins Feldis, born May 23, 2003. Dan and **Rachel Huff** '92 shooknhuff@speakeasy.org wrote: "Thanks for all of your great work keeping FOOT alive, past and present! The weekend in VT sounds like great fun. I'll be out here in Seattle trying to finally finish my masters thesis in education/human development. We may make a move to Vermont soon, however so hope to make it to some gatherings eventually. Your place sounds great. Seattle has been a super experience but we are ready to go a little more rural and a little closer to family. Cheers, Rachel." And here's long lost: **Sylke Jackson** '92 sylkej@earthlink.net "So good to be searched for and found! How are you? I'm contemplating the Vermont reunion. Kid friendly is appealing since my daughter Lucy (almost 5 years old) and son Fineas (almost 2) go just about everywhere with me. The land sounds beautiful and I would love to see some old Footies. Any '92ers or thereabouts going?" **Sumner McCallie** '92 smccalli@mccallie.org emailed: "It is great to here from you and neat to see how you continue to ensure the FOOT family stays connected. It is one of the first things I tell anyone from the schools in my area who plan to attend Yale: Go on a FOOT trip! I'm still loving my time at McCallie School in Chattanooga, TN. I head up the boarding side of things and teach a senior elective in Bioethics. There is a true joy in watching young folks grow up, and sometimes finding a way to influence that growth. Hope you and your family are well. I won't be able to make the gathering since we start school then, but it will be a wonderful time for you all, and maybe you can even have some of those same folks stay over and be a support crew for the opening trips! Take care, Sumner." **Laura Bradford** '92 lbradford@aol.com reported: "Maggie Vining is an associate at the prestigious firm of Davis Polk & Wardwell n NYC and living with my brother and their two dogs in Williamsburg, Brooklyn. Her email is mvinging@dpw.com. They haven't actually told me their address yet. I'm teaching at NYU Law and living in Brooklyn as well. My husband is a reporter at the NYTimes, covering conservatives and evangelicals, of all things. We can't make it to Vermont this summer, but hope you all have the best of times! Laura." **Francesca (Cesca) Smith** '92 fsmith@geosc.psu.edu wrote: "I have no idea when I last wrote so will give the broader update. I finished my PhD in geology in 2002 and moved from Boulder, CO to State College, PA where I am doing a postdoc at Penn State. I am applying for faculty jobs and am slowly adjusting to the idea that at least trying to be a professor somewhere someday. I have no idea and very little control of when and where that will be. In the meantime, if any FOOT folks pass through State College, PA (not far off I-80), drop me a line. Or even just to say hi – I feel very out of touch!" Cesca is coming to VT and said "I went to the Mountain School during high school for a semester which is right near Chelsea! Do you know folks over there? It is an organic farm and school that has a semester program associated with Milton academy but draws students from all different schools. I loved it and that is how I got into environmental things and the outdoors." Cesca P.O. Box 1173, Lemont, PA 16851-1173.

On to 1993: **Krista Longnecker** '93 "Living in Corvallis (Oregon) is great because there are so many outdoor activities. Most recently I have been learning to rock climb. Glad to hear FOOT seems to be still going strong. Krista, 883 SE Bethel Place, Corvallis, OR 97333, (541) 231-9571. **Sara Ilana Cohen** '93 sicochen@umich.edu came on the Reunion Raft Trip last June and wrote this right after: "As it turns out, I did take a long shower once back in Colorado Springs and found myself glad we got our trip in ahead of time. I imagine the river levels dropped dramatically thereafter. I've been fending off post-trip-let-down by gripping the sides of my office chair and bouncing it around my cubicle making splashing noises. It's a little hard on the back, but I remind myself that good rugged adventure comes with some bodily wear and tear. In truth, wonderful and vivid memories are running through my mind and I miss the pace, the scenery, and especially the company. I'm heartily in favor of a sooner-rather-than-later.reunion, I suppose it would be. Again, a million thanks to Cilla fergodsake-hold-onto-Steve Kellert and to Greg thirty-million-things-at-once-with-lives-at-stake-and-still-serene Felt! I STILL miss you all. Sara"

Seth Hawkins '93 Hello friends and family. As of July 1, we will have new contact information:

315 Golf Course Rd, Apt 1902 Morganton, North Carolina 28655-5205 Home phone: 828-430-9942 For now, e-mail and cell phones will remain the same: Seth: hawk@aya.yale.edu 412-606-6733 In January 2003 we welcomed Kai Collings Hawkins to the family! Life with two boys has already proven to be both challenging and exciting. We've had our ups and downs, but Ethan truly loves his little brother and the feeling is mutual. In July, we sadly left behind our wonderful friends and neighbors in Pittsburgh to start our next adventure in Morganton, NC. We bought a great, homey house in the fall and have been renovating it ever since. We are going to be pleased with the results, but it's been quite a challenge, as we've been trying to be as "green" as possible in our decisions. Who would have thought recycled auto glass bathroom tiles would look so good? We've been living in an apartment, and hope to move into the house by the end of January. Seth loves his job. Mountain Emergency Physicians is a great group to work with and the patient population is challenging and rewarding. He has met several other guys who share his interest in rock climbing and mountain biking and they are planning an ice-climbing trip in February. He is also continuing to work with regional EMS, search and rescue, and disaster response teams. Also, we spent a great weekend bushwhacking through the western NC mountains helping Ben Strauss retrieve river data units and hunting wild mushrooms. Yum! **Seth Dunn** '93 sent in an announcement about the birth of Ciaran Newton Dunn, born Aug. 12, 2003. **Katie Michel** '93 also sent in an announcement about the birth of a child: Sadie was born April 13, 2003. Katie reported "I'm back at the presses and Adam has been touring a lot with his band Fountains of Wayne, which is up for two grammies!" [puddlejumpy@aol.com](mailto:puddlejumpnyc@aol.com). I [Cilla] was at work in May and who dropped by, but the ENTIRE LaPrade tribe! Burch and Rachele LaPrade '93 had a boy (number 3!) Beckett Reiger LaPrade, born Dec. 26, 2003. It was great to catch up. They are still living in Oakland. Rachele is vetting (mostly horses) and Burch has his own specialized photo company.

Emily Swanson '93 wrote in "After 18 years in New England, I am returning to Texas, whence I came. Heading to Houston, my hometown, to take a job in anesthesia at Methodist hospital. Probably best to change my email address to eswanson@aya.yale.edu as my email will shortly change. I am excited and also nervous -- life will be very different! I am really looking forward to spending more time with my family after so long away. Emily" **Jody Esselstyn** '93 jody@aya.yale.edu "We had a great time at our 10th reunion (2003), and the highlight of the weekend was when our daughter Edie (then aged 17 mos) baptized herself in the Women's Table fountain -fully immersed!, but I wanted you to have access to Edie's website, for future reference and enjoyment. Blake maintains it for us, and he is a most loving uncle and adept w/ the camera as well. Check it out at: www.esselstyn.com/edie I am still full-time mom, putting nurse practitioner work on hold for now, while Jeff finishes up his dual master's degrees in landscape architecture and architecture here in Charlottesville at UVa. My Dad is living up in Hartland Four Corners, VT at the Cobb Hill Cohousing Community founded by the late Dana (Donella) Meadows, so if we are ever in the area, maybe we could stop by to see your new land. Don't think we'll make it to the Mtn School Barn Raising, but thanks for the camping invite. We will be up near there for a wedding in Putney at the end of August, but you'll be deep in FOOT gorp by then. Blake is living in Asheville, NC - same email address for him... Love to you, and thanks again for the newsy newsletter! xo Jody, 222 Monte Vista Ave Charlottesville, VA

22903 (434)-979-2665." **Perry de Valpine** '93 devalpine@hotmail.com happily reported: "Yes, another entry in your FOOT couple record books. I remember when you were excited about the first one or two FOOT marriages, but now it seems almost common! Perry." Perry and **Rebecca Whitney** '95 are getting married! (But I have news for you all—the Princeton program has had 60 leader marriages!!! Yikes!)

Ben Madley '94 is living near me in New Haven. "Thank you so much for the tiny FOOT shirt for our little Jacob! Perry DeValpine hand-delivered the sartorial T while we were still in Yale New Haven Hospital and before Jacob was even 48 hours old. So, you got in the very first gift in our little guy's life! Ben, 191 Edwards St., New Haven, CT 06511, (203) 782-0403. **Meg Wickwire** '94 mwick118@yahoo.com wrote in also after participating on the Reunion Raft Trip with new husband Bill: "Greg, I feel I know you well enough to admit now that I would like to be you when I grow up. Especially the beard part of you. I am grateful to the rest of you, too, for boosting my credibility on the romantic front. On the flight to Co. Springs, I had a moment of panic at the thought that maybe I had made false promises to Bill; maybe people from FOOT weren't actually the best in the world, maybe it WOULD matter that I hadn't known all of you personally, maybe we would not, in fact, play butt quarters. But you all proved me absolutely right (except in that final matter, which was clearly due to the wet suits and not to any fault of the group or its intentions.) Thanks for being the kind of people that make the expense and time of such a venture MORE than worth it! Thanks for making Bill feel so welcome and for introducing him to what I loved best about FOOT--the incredible people. Must get back to work. Right back, left front! Meg." 'Tis the season, and I've taken enough years off. Welcome back to my holiday letter! Dubious thrill, I know, but I have a few actual significant moments to report this year. Please forgive the soundbyte technique – but what can I say? Life brims over the edges! Winter: "Worst" winter of decade, but joy! Concord rich with spots to glide; cross-country ski heaven. Winter commute to Portsmouth not so heavenly, despite valiant efforts of my little Saturn (160,000 miles and counting!). At work, enjoyed facilitating multi-day management training programs in White Mountains and coastal Maine. Did not enjoy tedium *between* programs. Decided I had earned my commuting stripes and corporate swagger rights were not worth continued brain atrophy. Made inquiries back where I belong (see spring). Spring: Observe that Cooper is noticeably healthy and content in Concord with Bill, Jon, and Evan. Noticed I am, too. Discuss with Bill. Go ring shopping. Go hiking. Say yes. Not nearly as scary as I thought it would be. Good sign. Give up my scheme of June all-women's kayaking trip to Nova Scotia due to numerous bail-outs, alas. Apply planning energy to an August event instead.... Jon completes 2nd semester at Rutgers, bravely chooses a year-off to refine life choices. Even graduates from 8th grade with an award! Bravely tackling Minuteman Tech next Fall. Accept new job at BB&N strikingly reminiscent of old job at BB&N. Panic briefly – could I teach at same school where future husband had taught for 20+ years? Defer to cosmic forces beyond my control; decide free ride to work will outweigh all negatives. Summer: Give up Liberty Mutual. Sad to leave great people, but too frazzled by wedding plans to pine. To Mequon for wonderful wedding shower with Mom & Dad's friends. All give Bill wonderful impression of my Wisconsin childhood. Bill also thrilled to talk Packers with a native die-hard fan. Escape planning and New England summer haze via FOOT reunion rafting trip in Colorado. Reluctant fiancé converts enthusiastically upon meeting awesome FOOTies. Bill quickly becomes expert rafter with lead role in rescue operations when his copilot (**Baker**) is ejected by "The Wall." Head back to Concord for final wedding frenzy, then to Nonquitt, the Rogers family summer compound. Win first-ever card game with future sister- & brothers-in-law. Do not reveal that I am famous in my own clan for my beginner's luck, which lasts exactly one game. Lose many, many tennis matches to Emma, Molly, Jon, and almost everyone else I play. All an intentional ploy, of course, to make myself appealing to my new family. Marry Bill August 23, 2003 in Norwich, VT. Survive my pre-wedding dread of being the center of attention (in a dress, no less!) for entire evening. As only he can, Bill keeps me focused on what matters – the people who traveled far and gave up a whole weekend to share our big day. Rehearsal dinner, brunch, ceremony, celebration with Jon's jazz; have never felt so surrounded by loving family and friends! Idyllic "mini-moon" at Blueberry Hill Inn in Goshen, Vermont near Bread Loaf campus. Could not have been more perfect! Fall: Thrilled yet again to find myself in New England during this gorgeous season. Survive teaching exhaustion after all, and still love challenge of work itself. Realize that except in the school driveway, I do not see Bill on campus in the first three days of school. Miss him. Happy 2004 to all of you! Meg and Bill Rogers, 155 Belknap Street, Concord, MA 01742. (978) 371-0543." I just saw Meg at her 10th reunion. She is most likely going on the alumni Glee Club trip. "It's a schwancky trek to South America, and normally it would be out of the question (expense, not time), but it turns out that Bill has NEVER used the school's "enrichment" awards. He thinks his 20 year seniority might just get him this perk." I had a fun time catching up with **Marty** and **Charlie Hale** '94 at the 10th reunion. I will see Charlie on Martha's Vineyard.

Ted Deinard '94 theodore.b.deinard@citigroup.com came up for his 10th reunion as well. Sadly, we just missed each other. However, he sent in this news: "I have one daughter, Gigi, 2 yrs old; took her for her first hike this past weekend: 2 miles along the AT in the Berkshires. We are expecting another baby in December! We live in Greenwich, CT so I'm still in the Nutmeg state. Love, Ted." **Mark Barnett** '94 and **Katherine Gergen** '96 wrote: "Hello! We hope that this finds you well and that you are enjoying the (slow) coming of spring. We wanted to thank you for your truly thoughtful gift. The FOOT T-shirt is terrific and though it may be some time, we can't wait to put our child in it and take him/her hiking through the woods. Our due date is in about three weeks and we are very eager to meet this new being and bring him/her into the world. We hope that we will see you soon – perhaps even in East Rock – and in the meantime take good care. With love, Katherine and Mark. They also live near me in New Haven and I often see them. I even caught a glimpse of **Greg McClain** '94 GregMcClain@virco.com at the reunion. He had written in earlier: "Sorry I haven't been a better correspondent. I am in California, but not doing energy work anymore. I am working for a company that manufactures school furniture (the name is Virco - chances are you have had our furniture in one of your classrooms at some point!). It's a fun and challenging job that's a great fit with my engineering and business background. The company has a good record on "green manufacturing," and one of the projects I'm working on is to continue improving on it. Glad to hear that FOOT is going strong and that the alums are aging well! Take care, Greg." And from **Ben Strauss** '94 "I don't know whether I ever let you know that my fortunes have taken me back east, from Seattle to Princeton (a tough move!), for my doctorate in ecology and evolution. I do my field work in western NC streams, not all that far from Asheville and the Smoky Mountains, and as a result I've had the pleasure of visiting with Seth and Kelly Collings Hawkins and family a couple of times, in nearby Morganton, NC. I aim to be finishing up within 1.5 years or so. Am glad to see that the FOOT spirit keeps on rolling, even though demands of the field season will keep me away from the reunion this summer. I hope this finds you well-- All best, Ben, Dept of Ecology and Evolutionary Biology, Princeton University, Princeton, NJ 08544 Email address: bstrauss@princeton.edu."

Esther Parish '94 esther_parish@yahoo.com wrote: This is Esther Parish, formerly Esther Sullivan of JE, 1994. I was a FOOT leader during my senior year (thanks to Meg Wickwire!) and led a trip with David Lambert. I have enjoyed receiving your update letters over the past 9 or 10 years (yikes!) and would love to see everyone. Unfortunately, I won't be able to make it to VT in August. But I will be in New Haven for my 10-year reunion in June, so maybe I'll see you then if I hang around with Meg? I'll be taking my husband Brad and our baby, Levi (who will turn 1 on June 4, the second day of the reunion). As far as news goes: Brad Parish and I were married in October 2000 (we met through work about 4 years prior to that). Our first child, Levi Bradley Parish, was born on June 4, 2003. He's quite a cutie, and just started crawling this past Sunday. This fall, we moved into our "dream" home that we built in Brad's hometown of Kingston, TN (about 30 miles west of Knoxville). I was working as a Geographer for the Tennessee Valley Authority, but quit my full-time job in order to spend more time with the baby. Now I teach geology two days per week at a local community college. It's quite a change, but I'm enjoying it. Brad is the Tennessee Branch Manager for Kelly Scientific Services and works out of Oak Ridge, TN (the "Secret City," a.k.a., stronghold of the US Department of Energy). Thanks again for the news, and best wishes for a great reunion! Take care, Esther (Sullivan) Parish." And from Timothy Shannon '94 Timothy.Shannon@haledorr.com "I'm in Boston - working too hard if I'm getting your email at this hour. But enjoying myself immensely: up to my neck in Kerry campaigning (free time), boy scout merit badge counseling (part time), singing at my church choir (part time), and lawyering (full time) work is interesting, dating a lovely girl, helping out on a good campaign, singing, camping regularly. Pretty good, huh? I really will try to come up. I'll have a lot better sense of my summer in about a month. I'll connect then. Tim"

Elizabeth Murdock '94 e_murdock@hotmail.com also at the 10th "Paul and I have been back in San Francisco for the past year and are just loving it. We're both still working to save the environment (Paul at EPA and I at Golden Gate Audubon), but at least we're having much more time now to ENJOY it, too. So, to all those FOOTies out there contemplating a move or visit to SF, I say come! After nearly a year of searching, Paul and I have just bought a house in SF. We keep pinching ourselves--and then realizing it really IS all real when the dishwasher breaks and things leak and there is no landlord to call. To top things off, we adopted a rescue puppy last week, and he is already wreaking havoc on our house and lifestyles...but we love him. His name is Wallace (as in Alfred Wallace, protege/competitor of Charles Darwin). We are always happy to be meeting up with FOOTies new and old here in SF--so looking forward to the FOOT newsletter when it comes out next." And then "Paul and I are moving this weekend, so I wanted to notify you of our new home address and phone in San Francisco--effective November 15. If you are local, we look forward to seeing you for holiday festivities sometime

soon (whenever we get our boxes unpacked). And out-of-town friends...the door is open! We hope to see you here in SF soon. Elizabeth 538 Congo Street SF, CA 94131 Tel.: 415/333-9366. I've seen Perry and Rebecca and Matt Eddy and Jason Soll since moving back. We wanted to do a whole FOOT event--and I'd planned on organizing an Earth Day hike--but it fell through on my end. So I'll have to organize it for this summer. Elizabeth" **Deborah G. Blanchard** '94 deblanchard@yahoo.com "I hope all is well up in New Haven- I still advocate for those toiling on the high seas (aka seafarers) as the staff attorney at the Center for Seafarers' Rights in NYC and love living in Brooklyn. I went on an amazing safari Tanzania with my family over New Year's last year -I think the highlight was watching a leopard and her two cubs stalk & kill a gazelle-very 'circle of life'- it looked just like my cats going after a bug, but faster. I want to plan a good outdoor adventure for this fall so that I can preempt my annual "why aren't I spending more time outside?" upon reading the FOOT newsletter! Anyway, I hope you're well. Take care, Deb." I saw Deb at her 10th reunion too! Just at the very end--after almost everyone had left! She told me her brother Elliott has just finished NYU Law School. **Scott Walsh** '94 scottwalsh@hotmail.com is always good to hear from: " I am one of those 450 satisfied members of the listserv - I love keeping tabs on all the FOOT alums. Latest update: After two years of business strategy consulting at BCG, I've returned to my tree-hugging roots and have joined Environmental Defense in their DC office. I'm putting the skills I learned in business school and at BCG to work as a project manager in Environmental Defense's corporate partnerships group. We work with companies to help them improve their environmental performance in ways that are also good for their business. I've been working a bit on promoting sustainable seafood with food service companies, pushing for reduced use of antibiotics in farm animals, and developing voluntary standards for environmental safety and health in the nanotechnology field. I'm really enjoying the work and my coworkers. I hope all is well with you and Steve and the dogs, Scott." I caught up briefly with **Jen Weyburn** '94 at the 10th reunion. She has been teaching in NYC, but is about to move to Atlanta, GA and will be teaching at the international school there. I have seen a fair amount of **Jay Ready** '94 who had just finished his Yale Law & Business School degrees. He sadly will be leaving New Haven and is moving to Chicago. He even will be trying out corporate law for a while! At his graduation party, I saw **Dave Lewicki** '97 who looked great! He has just finished his Divinity Degree and will be ordained as a Presbyterian minister. Wow! And finally from **Anne Parker Weil** '94: She sent in an announcement of the birth of Baillie Alexander Weil, born Dec. 2, 2003. Anne was at the 10th reunion, but I missed her!

Now on to 1995: **Roger Levine** '95 rogerslevine@yahoo.com "Hope you had a great year. My brother and I - both TMS alums - are planning on attending the barnraising - we will be up there and would love to take advantage of your offer of camping space. Best, Roger." So Roger beat everyone and has camped already on Sky Acres! Pam and **Philip Mundy** '95 ppmundy@bigpond.net.au wrote: "Unfortunately I will not be able to make the FOOT reunion, in large part because I now live in Sydney, Australia. I lived here after Yale for two years, then returned to the US for 4. My wife wanted to come home (she's Australian) and I had an offer for a great job in Sydney, so I find myself in the antipodes. I will send a legitimate update for the newsletter. Best, Philip. Funny you should mention Pam Cogan. We worked together last year (she is now doing an MA). So I saw a lot of her." And from **Anne Egger** '95: "As many of you already know, I am leaving my position at San Juan College. I will soon be starting a new position. Undergraduate Program Coordinator for Geological and Environmental Sciences at Stanford. Please change your contact info to the following: Anne Egger, 12655 La Cresta Drive Los Altos Hills, CA 94022 (yes, this is the same address where we USED to live...) Home phone in CA: (650) 949-1697 Anne's cell: (970) 946-7664 New email address: annegger@upwarp.com. And here's a quickie! **Lee Franklin** '95 is a philosophy Prof at SUNY Albany- franklin@albany.edu. **Sara Heitler Bamberger** '95 wrote in: "Thanks so much for sending us a FOOT T-shirt for our son Max. He was born on April 10th, and since his first days has loved being outside - a future FOOT leader in training. My husband Kenny and I live in Washington. In the fall, I'll be starting graduate school in International Relations at Georgetown. I hope all is well with you, and that FOOT continues to grow and prosper. Best wishes and thanks again, Sara Heitler Bamberger '95, 1635 R Street, NW Apt. 11, Washington, DC 20009." I had a short but fun visit from **Geoff Tanner** '95. He is in Boston getting his PhD. He is his same irreverent self! I love him dearly! I'll never forget when he came to his FOOT Leader interview in a tweed jacket and bow tie!

And still from the Class of '95: **Peter Braasch** '95 Peter_Braasch@hotmail.com: "Howdy All! It seems a bit strange to send out this, very happy email, after the bomb that went off in Jerusalem on Tuesday night. I do not have very effective words for how I feel about this. I lived only blocks from Café Hillel and enjoyed many great conversations there. It only just opened this past spring, and this seemed like a refreshingly optimistic and defiant act. I am just nine days settling into my new home in Pittsburgh and finally getting around to updating you all on my life, plans and everything. First, some dull but useful details. MY COORDINATES: 5700 Munhall Road, Apartment #14 Pittsburgh, PA 15217 (412) 422-2891 (home- often online w/o voice mail) (412) 400-8135 (cell) THE UPDATE: The last three months have been quite busy as I have ended my studies, wrapped up my life in Jerusalem, enjoyed some really tremendous wanderings and now begin to settle into a town that I had never visited before this August. A bit exhausting but quite fun and wonderful. Here is the quick sketch of what I have actually been up to.

May 29: Classes end at Pardes and 13 hours before my plane leaves, I find a partner to hike the Shvil Yisrael (Israel National Trail) **June 8-27:** Hike the first 324 kilometers of the Shvil with a variety of wonderful and patient partners including Deborah Liss, Anna Rosenfeld and Marc Rosenberg. **July 3-24:** Never having spent any real time traveling in Europe (In fact, I have had at least three trips foiled including two this year.), I decide that this was THE time. I fly into Budapest and spend time in Hungary, Croatia and Italy. Highlights? There are many, but the best was a week sea kayaking in and around Dubrovnik (the southern Dalmatian coast of Croatia along the Adriatic Sea). **July 24-today:** After two months of intensive- and wonderful- wandering, it is SO nice to be home. I have spent most of my time split between Pittsburgh and North Carolina, gathering up my worldly possessions and working with Jill to integrate (some might say "stuff") me and all my worldly possessions (some might say "crap") into our new home. HOME SWEET HOME It has been an interesting and fun three months. There's so much to tell. And I am not even going to try to tell it all. But the best part really has been beginning to settle down here and work with Jill to create our new life together. This past year has been so wonderful, challenging and rewarding that I had forgotten how nice it is to be able to actually settle in to one's home. It's things like- waking up late on Sunday and lazily listening to NPR's Weekend Edition- I have so missed NPR-, being able to understand all the labels in a grocery store, or bantering with a waitress- actually understanding what she says -and actually getting hit by her (No, I did not say anything offensive, and I have witnesses to prove it). Yes, all of these things actually happened my first full day in Pittsburgh. After 12 months separated by thousands of miles, 7 time zones and with less than 20 days of visiting time, I do not even have the words to describe how wonderful it is to be in the same time zone, let alone city, with Jill. This is not to say that there are not times when it is quite scary. I have moved to a town where I had never even stepped foot in before, a full 5 hours away from the closest salt marsh, no job prospects, no friends, all for a girl. A bit scary, more wonderful than scary. Fear is never boring. Now I am poised to begin, even a bit excited for, my job hunt. After 16 months of really not having to report to anybody for anything, it is a bit hard to contemplate the concept of "job." On the other hand, I am tanned, rested and Jill's cat, Rowen, is getting tired of seeing me in the apartment so often. A REQUEST A seamless segway- I am very interested in meeting people/developing a community here in Pittsburgh. So, if you have friends that I should contact here. Please do pass along their information. Similarly, if you have any idea of job prospects, organizations, companies, contacts that I should look into- that would also be greatly appreciated. I am approaching the job hunt with great flexibility. I am particularly interested in work that focuses on public health, community development or Jewish communal service. The area of work is not as important as my desire to be doing work that is 1) interesting and 2), ideally, helps make the world a better place. Now, on to what I am sure you really want to hear about... the end of my year in Israel.

Wrapping up the year was hard and quite beautiful. You all already know about the Tzedakah project. For me, this was a pretty tremendous moment where we, the "fellows," came together and completely surprised each other by launching this project with a robust energy and real unity of purpose. **HIKING SHVIL YISRAEL- THE ISRAEL NATIONAL TRAIL**

I was quite convinced that this trip had no chance of happening. All my leads burnt out during the week when- at the last possible moment- it all came together. It was not what I would call easy or comfortable, but it was a great trip. Over 200 miles in 16 days of solid hiking over a 19 day period (We did not hike on Shabbat). We started in the far northeast corner of the country, Tel Dan, under the towering gaze of Mt Hermon's snow caps, and winded our way across the North to Mt Meron, Wadi Amud, the Kinneret (Sea of Galilee), Mt. Tabor, the Carmel Range and finally the Mediterranean. There are so many stories, so many wrong turns and so many Druze, Arabs and Jews that helped us out along the way. Perhaps the best way to understand the range of our experience is to look at the list of things that ran across our camp ground at night and woke us up: cows, horses, dogs, wild boar (lots of them!), 3 groups of Israeli soldiers on foot, one group of Israeli soldiers in a Hum-V, trucks full of chickens- some of which we were accused of stealing (Of course, we would not have stolen them- all of our pots were halavi.)-, and a small black lab/mutt puppy that adopted us for the last day of the hike. We camped in Moshavim, Kibbutzim, the edge of nature reserves, in fields, on the beach and occasionally there were even campgrounds. One of the things that I loved

was the schedule- it became a wonderful rhythm to our days. As you might have figured, June is not the ideal time to do extensive hiking with a 50 pound pack in an arid-to-semi-arid region. It was a bit hot and there was not always much shade. So, we adapted our schedule and carried a lot of water. We woken up each day around 4:15am, half-hour before it was light enough to hike. So, we always had the coolest part of the day. We hiked until noon-ish and then found the best shade possible to spend 2-4 hours. Finally, we would end the day hiking from 4 to 8pm before making camp. These hours were usually blissful, spent eating, sleeping, reading and did I mention sleeping. Usually we could find a tree or two big enough to rest under. Once, we had to make do with the small cover that a grape vineyard could provide. Another day, we had what I thought was a great place under a small bridge (There were a lot of cow paddies around but that was true everywhere.) Then the cows... ok probably steers, they had big horns, came by with a clear intention to pass thru the bridge.... I thought it was clear that they would simply wait for us, but my companions were convinced that it would not be "nice" to stay in their way and, thus, we moved... to a sub-standard patch of shade I might add, still a bit bitter <<http://f2.pg.photos.yahoo.com/pbraasch2001>> Then there was the water. Some days, I had to begin with 10 liters of water. This can really take the fun out of hiking... on the other hand, it kind of drove home the importance of water in this parched land. So, carrying 10 liters of water, waking up before the sun, why was I doing this? First of all, there is an element of "because it is there." It was a great challenge, and it proved to be a quite effective if unintentional diet plan leaving my jeans quite loose (Italy took care of that). But there is something more to it. It was a great forum to practice my Hebrew a bit more... But that is not it either. For me it was the perfect way to celebrate and round off the 10 months spent intensively learning Hebrew, studying Jewish texts and getting to know Israeli society. It was an opportunity to get out and touch/be touched by exactly WHAT it was that I had been studying, but in a very different manifestation. It was the perfect foil for the hours in the Beit Midrash (literally "house of study"). Walking the land, you can get to know a landscape, a place in a very different, more intimate way. You are able to touch a place (and it touches you back... did I mention that my feet still hurt a bit) on a different level than any type of study that I know. It forces you to understand things intuitively that you had only learned intellectually. At the same time, this walking is enriched by all the study that proceeded it. The hike gave me a deeper understanding of the puzzle pieces that makes up the Galilee (Northern Israel) and how do (and don't) fit together. As we trekked through Muslim, Christian, Jewish, Druze and Bedouin settlements I was able to meet people and see things that I never saw in Jerusalem. One of the most interesting experiences was traveling through Arab towns. I had never walked through an Arab town before. To be honest, we were a bit of a spectacle. Children would literally follow us and everyone would stare. But water was always offered early and often... People frequently and warmly greeted us... often saying "Come sit and rest a while." The hospitality and warmth were a striking piece of the collage that was missing from my picture of this region. Peter"

Moving to 1996: **Johanna Sussman Ilfeld** '96 ilfeld@haas.berkeley.edu "Things are going well here. I am (hopefully) finishing my Ph.D. at UC Berkeley within the next 6 months or so. My husband is still practicing medicine at Kaiser Oakland and really enjoys it there. Our son Adin just turned 2. Although he is not quite big enough for his foot T-shirt yet, he wears his YALE shirt that my parents got him proudly (well I'm proud at least) and I've been trying to teach him the bulldog song. He mostly just likes it when I do the barking part! :-). I have been poorly out of touch with everyone even my wonderful foot leader Elizabeth Murdoch in S.F. but I really want to contact her! I do speak to Esther regularly though and her son Levi is 9 months and cute as a button. She is teaching Geology in TN and she and her husband just moved into a new house that they built. I haven't seen her in way too long though. We are moving soon so I should give you our new address: 2839 Russell Street, Berkeley, CA. 94705 We're very excited since we are currently in a small 2 bd house and we've decided its time to put down permanent roots in the Bay area. Nothing else new to report as I have just been so busy with school. We haven't been on any great (non-local) hikes in awhile but we did go scuba diving in the Cayman islands in Feb which was fantastic and we are taking a family vacation to Jackson Hole this summer and hopefully will expose Adin to some great hiking there. Eager to hear how everyone else is doing! Jo P.S. I have lost touch with Edwin Choy after he got married and moved to Boston for residency. If you have his contact information I would love to get back in touch with him!" And from **Katie Brandi Bland** '96 katiebrandibland@yahoo.com "Margaret Smith is now Margaret Warden (she got married last memorial day) and is in her second year of Harvard Business School. She is mwarden@mba2004.hbs.edu. Tiff Bingham is also one of my new relatives and she runs an awesome ice cream shop in Salem, CT. dont know how to get in touch with her though. i wanted to tell you that i havent quite had a foot wedding but a foot-in-law wedding as I married Richard Bland the first cousin of Blake and Jody Esselstyn. we got married on june 21, 2003. Rich and I met when he was in law school at UVA and I was getting my MFA in fiction there so the Yale connection was totally random. I miss FOOT! Especially at the end of every summer. Megan Murphy was a bridesmaid (much to her chagrin, i think, but she was very nice about it). we are living in cambridge, mass right now but are moving to washington dc this summer. Rich refuses to believe i was ever outdoorsy but i have proof as blake and jody can vouch for me, sort of. they have a family reunion every summer and now there is random katie brandi in the family pictures. it has been great to get to know blake and jody better, they have been so welcoming. i hope megan gets in touch with you because she has taken her footie-ness to a whole new level since college. i, on the other hand, have rich's husky that makes me look foot-esque when i walk her, but that's about it. i did go rafting in idaho last summer, though, which made me want to go find my tent and stove and rediscover my inner-footness. so i am sorry to be missing vermont. thanks for keeping us all so well informed! hope things are well in new haven! Katie, 96 Hammond Street #3, Cambridge, MA 02138." And here's **Charles Park** '96 charles_park@hotmail.com "Thank you for setting up the listserv and keeping everyone in touch. I'll give you a quick update of my last 8 years! I started out after graduation working in DC on Senator Bill Bradley's legislative staff. Then went to Italy and studied piano for 8 months. Came back, worked at a small public interest law firm in Manhattan for 2 years working on child welfare, police brutality, medical disability cases, then was a researcher on Bradley's presidential campaign, then worked for the Governor of Delaware before going to West Africa for six months to teach and travel...which brings us to 2000, when I decided I wanted to become a doctor. I took my pre-med requirements at a post-bac program at Bryn Mawr and am now in my second year of medical school in Providence, at Brown. I'm loving my studies, and can't wait to take the skills I acquire out into the world. I hope this finds you healthy and well. Take care. Charles" And we unearthed **Josh Cott** '96 joshcott@yahoo.com "A very clever Sasha Waring found my email address through the ultimate news group, and thus I return happily to the FOOT fold. I was feeling a bit out of the loop there. How are you? Still in New Haven and doing FOOT, I hope. These days I'm feeling particularly old. I went backpacking last summer (with Lee Franklin) and it started raining and we realized that backpacking in the rain isn't as much fun when you are 28 as it is when you are 18! In other respects, though, old is good. I'm living in Providence, now, with my girlfriend, Caraway. I'm a second year resident in Emergency Medicine at Rhode Island hospital (the Brown Hospital) and, despite the silly hours, really enjoying it. In my (now-limited) free time I still get out there for hiking, skiing, and ultimate. This past summer Caraway and I took a really spectacular week-long trip through the Sierras (on a route we saw in a book called Sierra High Route, by Steve Roper--he has traced out a mostly trailless route right near the crest of the range, and it is the best backpacking I have ever done), and we are going back again this summer. I'd love to hear some FOOT stories, gossip, etc--is the newsletter on a website yet? If not, my address is 233 Williams St Providence RI 02906."

Still with '96: **Aneurin Wright** '96 nye@welsheldorado.com "Here is a brief lowdown: I have been working as an animator and illustrator for a while. I just got my first comic published through Image Comics (they are the number 3 or 4 comic publisher in the US). It's called Lex Talionis and I tried to make the African environment in which it takes place a big part of the piece. Before that I was taking care of a relative and turned that experience into another comic I called "Things to do in a Retirement Home Trailer Park... When You're 29 and Unemployed..." Trying to get that published now too. In the animation world, if you saw Bowling for Columbine, I was the animation director and lead animator for the silly little cartoon in the middle "A Short History of the United States." Recently moved to LA because it is a good way to make money slinging pencils for a living. Gotta try to keep getting out camping and hiking more this spring. I hope all is well with you out East. Yours in LA LA Land, Nye Welsh el Dorado Press 707.280.8111 cell www.welsheldorado.com." And then later: "Funny thing is I have been working with Dave Goetsch '92 on his current project, a computer graphics animated sit com called Game Over (It actually premiers Wednesday March 10 and 9 pm on UPN) off and on since Oct '02. He's a great guy, never knew he was a Footie though. Good to hear from you. I definitely do my best to get my booty to a West Coast reunion. And glad you still remember that shirt. I was pretty proud of it... Nye" And from **Ivan Kerbel** '96 ikerbel@wharton.upenn.edu: "I am a first-year business student at UPenn Wharton this year, undergoing somewhat of a cognitive overhaul from my liberal artsy days (but not forgetting them either). I am in the midst of a joint MBA-MA in International Relations degree, and will be done in 2005, at which point I will probably venture to work in Washington, D.C. In spite of all of which, I feel that I have become a Californian at heart, and cannot wait to return eventually to the west coast, to fresh chilies, to great rivers and mountains, to surfing, to endless summer. Okay, enough of that, back to shoveling snow ...How is FOOT? Yours, Ivan. And later: "I'm thinking of organizing a 'school trip' to Bhutan next year, and would love to hear about your travels and experiences there (and in Tibet). All my best, Ivan." From **Emily Wilk Lambert** '96

emily.lambert@yale.edu : "we (meaning with Dave & son) are moving to rochester, ny in june and i am going to begin my medical internship so i am not sure what august is going to be like but hopefully i can, at least, send the boys. thank you for organizing such a fun thing. i am attaching a picture of wendell. Hope you are doing great and that we see you soon! emily, dave (and wendell) And a very brief note from **Rebecca Weintraub** '96 "It has been so great to get your news letters over all this years. I have been in numerous transitions, email is great for me! rweintraub@hotmail.com."

On to 1997: **Samuel Porat** '97: "Unfortunately I can't make the reunion, but here's an update on what's new with me as well as my current contact info... In May I will graduate from the Wharton School with an MBA. More importantly I am also getting married in May! My wife to be is Lauren Rosenfield a graduate of Michigan University who I met in NY five years ago. Lauren and I will be living in New York. She is Director of Investor Relations for InterActiveCorp and I am going to start working for Lehman Brothers in their private equity division starting in July. Hope all is well with you. Best regards, Sam PS - My address and email are Sam, 162 West 13th Street, Apt. 63 New York, NY 10011 sporat@aya.yale.edu." And here's just a quick note from **Mar Fitzgerald** '97: "I looked carefully per your instructions and found that I have Luke Hansen's current email address. I have been living in Boston working as an affordable housing consultant for the last 4+ years. I love my job tremendously, and I feel quite lucky to be able to say that. Hmm, what else? I am getting married in June so that is exciting. oxo mar." **Debbie Gross** '97 deblynn1876@yahoo.com wrote: "It's great to be getting e-mail from the new foot listserve, and the upcoming reunion sounds like lots of fun. I wish I could make it! Unfortunately, my fiance will just be coming back from India on those same days and I'll need to be in NYC to pick him up. But I hope that we can both make it to the next reunion. I'm living in Ithaca, New York now, working as a town environmental planner. My fiance Vishal is a graduate student at Cornell, and he is from India, so we've had some exciting visits to India recently to meet his family and see his favorite places (in the mountains). I haven't been in touch with many other Foot alums lately, so it will be great to get back in touch through this list-serve and at future reunions. Happy Spring (almost) Debbie (the redhead, '97) I've been fascinated by Bhutan over the past few years as I have some friends here in Ithaca from Bhutan. Some students at Cornell in the department of natural resources are from Bhutan and work in the government and have given some slide shows about their country, it's policies, and natural setting. Did you know that they have a "gross national happiness" indicator rather than "gross national product"? How long did you stay there? I worked for the forest service in Vermont...the Middlebury office, and I was a wilderness ranger in Breadloaf Wilderness. It was a great experience, through SCA (I was a "resource assistant"). Debbie" From **Catharine Balco** '97 catbalco@earthlink.net "I received my Foot Newsletter in the mail just as I returned home and I'll tell you it was better than the Daily News on the subway. Thanks again for putting that together. It turns out that I have a good friend who also knows about the Mountain School barn raising & she and I are conspiring about possibly coming up. I'd love to see your land, and it just sounds like such a fun event. I'm assuming you don't need a lot of notice but let me know if you do - otherwise I'll keep twisting her arm. . . . OK here's the scoop: I've just accepted an offer to do a painting residency at VSC for the month of August, Hope you're good, Cat...I wanted to let you know that I've just launched a website for my paintings. Do check it out if you have a moment <http://www.CatharineBalco.com/>. And from **Leah Angell Sievers** '97 lasievers@aya.yale.edu: Mike and I just returned from a weekend in Boston for Melissa Lee's wedding to Scott McGarvey, a wonderful guy who is in her residency program at Harvard. Mo and Scott were married at the Community Boathouse, the site of their first date. I had the honor of being not a bridesmaid but also the officiant, which was truly an incredible experience. Other than that, Mike and I are just enjoying life with our dog Morley, a yellow lab we adopted last summer. I recently quit my job to do an intensive German language program at UCLA and apply for PhD programs in Religious Studies. I hope that you and Steve are well. Best, Leah."

I got a nice letter from **Gretchen Boger** '98: "I'm a PhD student in American history at Princeton, and by the time the next FOOT alumni letter goes out, I should have passed my general exams (knock on wood) and be on to the dissertation. I got married at Yale (Battell Chapel) to Tom Lank, Cornell '98, on July 13, 2002. While the erasures and scribbles in our address book indicate that many of you have been mobile (over half, in fact, since we sent out our wedding invitations 18 months ago!), we have actually stayed put this year. If the thrill of new adventure was lacking, we appreciated not having to rent a U-Haul and box our books for the first time in years. Instead we remain in Princeton, New Jersey, where Gretchen has embarked on her second year of studies in American history and Tom continues to ply the wares at Barnes and Noble. As Gretchen passed her first year and Tom was recently promoted to the manager of the B&N café, we evidently both fooled the authorities into thinking we were competent - though there are days when they probably still wonder. Gretchen emerges from the basement of the university library often enough to sing in church choir and attend weekly "West Wing" viewings at brother Peter's house, along with a cadre of history graduate students in desperate need of a political fantasy world. Our most significant contribution to the real political world, humble enough, was to join the 400,000 that descended on New York for a peace rally in February. We continually resolve to do more than sign Move-On.org petitions and round up our Working Assets phone bill and are inspired by those of you fearlessly addressing a bleak reality in multiple, meaningful ways. We were lucky to travel a good bit over the summer. In May Gretchen spent a week in Baltimore researching a paper on a series of residential segregation ordinances that the city tried to impose in the early twentieth century. She followed that project with a two-week driving trip through the Deep South with two classmates, searching out Civil War sites and civil right archives and seeing the Delta for the first time. June saw us off to Ithaca and New Haven for our respective fifth college reunions, at which we were glad to discover that no one had changed much yet and we could still dance the night away. In late July, Gretchen's parents generously took us and Peter to Montana and Idaho, for ten days of canoeing and hiking along the Lewis and Clark trail. We met great fellow history buffs and outdoor enthusiasts and decided that it would not be a bad thing if Gretchen were one day offered a position at the University of Montana. (Now if only there were more work available in U.S.-Canadian diplomatic affairs....) We framed the summer with trips to Delaware, where an 80th birthday celebration for Tom's grandfather and a baby shower for his brother and sister-in-law were happy excuses for family gatherings. We were overjoyed to become an uncle and aunt twice over when Magdalene Laura Lank was born to Tim and Suzanne in October. Otherwise our travels were on the wedding circuit, as we continued to share joyous occasions with friends throughout the year. Do stay in touch. Every best wish to you all. Gretchen, 218C Halsey Street, Princeton, NJ 08540." **Alec Bemis** '98 was hoping to come to VT but can't. He is living in NYC.

And now for 1999: **Lincoln Else** '99 lincoln@aya.yale.edu: "I'm not sure if you're the one dealing with such things these days or if you have some help, but I figured it was about time I said hi. I'm emailing you on a borrowed satellite connection from Everest Basecamp. I've been here for a month as part of a US expedition (not headed all the way to the top, I'm not that silly). I've spent the last five years working as the climbing ranger in Yosemite National Park. Not a bad gig, if you like climbing. I'll be headed back there in a few weeks for another year, then... We'll see. Thought I'd check in since FOOT folks are probably more likely than most to pass through Yosemite. My house has lots of floor space, and it's five minutes from Yosemite Falls :) I hope all is well in New Haven! I'll probably be out that way for at least a good chunk in the fall. Cheers, Lincoln." **Pamela Cogan Maddock** '99 pamelamaddock@optusnet.com.au wrote: "Love reading the Foot updates that you do each year and love reading about news. Have never emailed you or written with news, but sure have been meaning to... In one of them, probably 3 years ago now, Kristen Karsh wrote about being in Tasmania and getting a visit from me and my friend Ian who is from Sydney. This trip took place in January of 2001. After beautiful days of hiking around national parks in Tas, Kristen and I stayed up all hours chatting and giggling about this and that. She was speaking of a guy named Ewan who was at the time in Antarctica. I was speaking about a certain guy who was a fellow teacher at the school where I was working in Sydney and well, sleeping on the floor of Kristen's house ... just a decent guy and a friend I'd met... Well, this Ian is now my husband... got married in July last year in Maine. We're living here in Sydney but are thinking of moving back to the New England (US) area next year (Jan 05?)... This Ewan is now married to Kristen and I got to take a far-too-quick trip down to Hobart in December (03) to be at their most GORGEOUS wedding on a little private beach barely south of Hobart. Boy oh boy was it amazing. Ewan is just spectacular and his family is wonderful. IT was a delightful treat to meet some of the folks KK has been hanging out with down there in Tasmania. My address in Sydney is Unit 3 5 Chandos Street Ashfield NSW 2131 Australia But you can continue to send things to my parents in Easton, MA -- I'll get it eventually... love, Pam." And from **Andrew Bonney** '99 awbonney@hotmail.com "It's been fun keeping track of you and FOOT through your newsletter these past few years. Thanks so much for putting it out, which I know must be quite an effort. I've just graduated from Embry-Riddle Aeronautical University with an MBA in Aviation, and am in the process of moving to Chicago to join United Airlines as an analyst in the international route strategy department. We're the folks who figure out which routes to serve, how often, and with what size aircraft. It's at the heart of the airline business, and I love the work. Since I'm starting the new job and won't know my routine for a while, I haven't RSVP'ed to your invitation to the reunion. However, I am interested in attending, staging out of my parents' house in Norwich, VT. Cheers, Andrew." **Jonathan Griswold** '99 griswold@aya.yale.edu "I am so, so, so, so there. Awesome. My check is in the mail. The thought of Vermont trails, sunny dappled forest, and huddled peaks sounds well 'nigh val-hallah-esque. Not to mention legions of great FOOT people. I'll scrounge up a car. I don't have a tent but might be able to russle one up if needed. I've been in Afghanistan for three months now. It's like Nevada without the lush forests; like Texas without the gun control. I'm setting up a microfinance bank, giving business loans to

poor entrepreneurs. The food is good and the people incredibly warm and welcoming (with the notable exception of those bastard Taliban who keep killing their countrymen for working for humanitarian organizations). Obviously, taking walks in the countryside or hiking up mountains is not an option--which is unfortunate because the mountains are stunning, and even the barren hills in the West have a rugged majesty to them. No FOOTies but I've bumped into a few Yalies--a special forces medic in the south, a class of '58er who's retired to Kabul to set up a girl's school and help manage a courier/shipping service, and I met John Negroponte (DC '60, US ambassador to the UN and head of the UN security council) in town a month ago. Best, Jonathan. My address is: FINCA Afghanistan Next to the Turkmen Embassy Walyat Street Herat City, Afghanistan. Karen Weise '03 met me in Azerbaijan and we tromped around the hills and dales there in good FOOT style. No FOOTies in Afghanistan yet, although one always does seem to show up when least expected. My plan is to come back to the states next summer--perhaps go to business school in the fall, but take the summer off to hug a few trees first. So the Vermont trip will be perfect. Best, Jonathan." And later: "I'm psyched for the trip. In Kabul airport right now, trying to smuggle a couple boxes of wine out to Herat in the West. Keep your fingers crossed." **Brian Kinlan** '99 kinlan@lifesci.ucsb.edu checked in: "I just finalized plans for a two month research trip to South Africa this summer! I'm really excited, especially because it looks like we'll get plenty of time in between work to visit game parks and tour the country. Cheers, Brian. I met a fellow marine biology grad student the other day who knows Ed West - they met while Ed was interning at a company that engineers custom underwater camera housings and accessories. Ed is living in San Francisco, working for an scientific engineering firm, and plotting his next move." And from **Bryan August Warne** '99 warme@stanford.edu "Life has been very good for me. After graduating (a long time ago!), I went on the Habitat Bicycle Challenge with a bunch of other FOOT alumni and it was a great summer for all of us. I spent the next year farming with my uncle in Iowa and then headed west to Palo Alto where I am currently a medical student at Stanford. I have spent several weekends up at Yosemite, and Stanford Medical School actually has its own version of FOOT in which I have been involved, called SWEAT. I have to admit that my social co-chair for SWEAT is not nearly as vibrant and charming as my FOOT Social Co-Chair, Juliet Sorce, was. Oh, and I just returned from a year in Costa Rica where I worked in clinics and studied Spanish (and did a lot of playing!). Unfortunately, I will be unavailable to attend the Vermont reunion in August, but I do look forward to being a part of the FOOT cyberspace experience. I am moving apartments in March so I won't have a good home address for you until then. It is wonderful that you have kept us all connected! Best Wishes, Bryan."

Onto the new millennium! First from **Argo Caminis** '00 argo.caminis@yale.edu: "Been thinking of you and FOOT a lot recently: I'm a first year at the med school and a bunch of us are prepping for MOOT, the brain-child of several FOOT alums (right?). And here I thought FOOT was just a one-week orientation program when I signed up eight ago...! Hope all is well with you, and that we cross-paths at some point!! Thanks, Argo." **Jed Herrmann** '00 jed_herrmann@hotmail.com "Don't know if I sent you info for the newsletter already. So here goes...I have spent the past year living in Costa Rica. I have been working at the American school outside San Jose, teaching high school history. I have very much enjoyed the teaching and I can't complain about the beaches, rain forests, and natural attractions. I am planning on doing some traveling around Latin America this summer before returning to NYC sometime in the fall. Best, Jed." **Jacob B. Heitler** '00 jacobheitler@ureach.com "I'm seriously considering the Vermont getaway. Hope all's well in New Haven. Jacob." **Tara Cronin** '00 taracronin@yahoo.com emailed: "Hope everything is well. I am about to start my last year of medical school (leaning towards Pediatrics) -- time goes by pretty quickly." **Laura Haverland** '00 Laura.Haverland@amfar.org reported: "I hope all is well with you in New Haven - I hope you guys don't have a solid layer of ice like we do in New York. I wanted to see if you might send this out to the FOOT list at some point over e-mail -- it's my very exciting new project for work at the American Foundation for AIDS Research (amFAR). It's a fundraising trek for 30-100 people along the Great Wall of China, October 24-31, 2004, and we just opened it up for people to register last week. The event benefits amFAR, one of the nation's leading AIDS research organization that funds scientific research. (Our website is www.amfar.org) We're trying to get the word out about the event without spending money on advertising, and it occurred to me that the FOOT alumni list would be a great source, since we're the kind of people always looking for a new adventure. The website for the event is www.trekasia.kintera.org and then of course people could also call me (212-806-1753) or e-mail for more info. It would be great to have Footies on my trek in China! Best, Laura. (Now living in Brooklyn, I block away from Catherine Price '01 and Nick Frankfurt '99) **Vanessa Agard-Jones** '00 agardjones@yahoo.com contacted me: "I'd love to find a couple of people and am wondering if they're on your list??? Kayla Tabela, Fran Franze-Nakamura, Steph Park, Lincoln Else Are they still to be found? Thanks for your help and congratulations on the place-- it sounds fabulous! I'm living in Atlanta now, teaching 2nd graders (!) and beginning the process of applying to graduate schools for Fall 2005-- hoping to get my phd in anthropology or something related...Take good care and I hope to see you sooner rather than later, Vanessa." **Emilie Hitch** '00 emiliehitch@hotmail.com wrote: "Just reading the list of FOOT leader names made me all smiley :-)) happy trails! So, I just recieved your last call for missing FOOT alums after running into Julia Powell this weekend in Steamboat Springs, Colorado where we were both on vacation! Julia Powell 18 Scott Street Cambridge, Massachusetts 617-864-1560. As for me, I returned from three months of volunteer work in Peru at the end of December and I am currently living in Minneapolis working as the Assistant Director of Camp Warren. I'll move up to northern Minnesota, near the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness, (for the nineteenth summer in a row!) in May and stay through August. Then it looks like I might be off to graduate school in Anthropology at the London School of Economics. That's still a bit up in the air however... I'll keep you posted! Emilie."

Richard Grossmann '01 heliodromos@hotmail.com helped out on the big FOOT return to Campus day. Thanks Richard who is getting his PhD in Art History. "The history of art treats of the least useful and most expressive products of human industry" George Kubler. And from **Gwyn Welles** '01: "I thought I'd take this opportunity to give you an update for the newsletter. I am still living in Berkeley and loving it. Right now I live with **Tanya Brown** '00, and I sometimes see **Beth Goldstein** '01 and **Sarah Hipkens** '01 who live together in Berkeley. I still want to plan a FOOT leader gathering out here, but I haven't had the time yet. I am running a tutoring center in Berkeley and currently coordinating our first, ever, fundraiser. I am also enrolled in massage school, and planning a hiking trip in Hawaii for spring break." Eliza Halsey '01: "We were so happy that you were able to join us in celebrating such a special occasion. It was wonderful to have so many friends from Hopkins and Yale with us! After our trip up the coast of California, we were soon back to work. I am still at LEAP and Suvadine's at Central Steakhouse. Our new apartment on State Street (by the corner of Edwards) is very convenient for both of us. We are really enjoying the East Rock neighborhood.... Suvadine and I made it up to East Rock, but have not really had a chance to do much hiking -- maybe this spring. In the meantime, we are enjoying the company of old friends (most Hopkins/Yale/FOOT affiliated). **Gwyn** came to visit from Berkeley this week. We spotted a host of FOOT leaders from **Mike Zimmer** to **Eric Shelor** at THE GAME. **Josh Berezin** was running the Philadelphia marathon that day, but I saw him a week earlier at the screening of James Cocks' (Hop '98?) documentary about his Habitat Bicycle Challenge (which will apparently be aired on PBS!). I have plans to meet up with **Katie Scharf** and **Rick Grossman** (both back at Yale studying) at Rudy's next week. And our Hopkins crew -- Jake, Noah, Gwen, Sarah Blanton, etc. I see regularly. As always there is lots to catch up on. Eliza, 977 State Street Apt 3D, New Haven, CT 06511. Present at Eliza's wedding: Chuck Sturtevant, Josh Berezin, Adam Rosenblatt, Marc Ruben, Katie Scharf, Gwyn Welles, Lydia Pace, Ian Cheney, & Cilla! **Sarah Ichioka** '01 wrote: "I must send my regrets re: Vermont trip but I do hope it'll become a yearly 'do so I can make it another time. I've stayed in London, am now working for an Urban Design consultancy at the London School of Economics and T.A.ing a course here as well. Saw the wonderful Josh Berezin in New York over Christmas holiday -- he seems good -- all his private school kiddies are keeping him on his toes. I hope this finds you well. All the best, Sarah, 207 Waterloo Gardens, 2 Milner Square, London N1 1TY, UK, sarah.ichioka@aya.yale.edu. Lydia Pace '01 sent this: "My email address is lydia.pace@aya.yale.edu, and my mailing address is: 225 Parnassus Ave San Francisco, CA 94117 I moved out to San Francisco in August to go to medical school at UCSF. I am happy here -- I can run to the beach from my house, there are wonderful people around, and the sunsets never fail to make me grateful to be here. And I really like school. I still sometimes get homesick for the east coast. But I hear the cold has been terrible -- I hope you're hanging in OK! take care, Lydia." **Joshua Barenbaum** '01 joshuabarenbaum@hotmail.com emailed: "Long time no speak! I hope that you are doing well and getting ready for yet another year of FOOT adventures!!! I'm just writing a quick note, because my little sister, Sarah, is coming to Yale next year, and I've absolutely convinced her that she HAS TO DO FOOT!!!!!! She is without a doubt the coolest kid in the world and I'm so pumped for her to take part in a program that meant so much to me!!!! I've also already told her that she has to introduce herself to you first thing when she gets to campus!! She just called today and told me that she was filling out the application...I told her to sign up for the white mountains; that's where I had the most fun with Lucy Shaffer!!Wow, that seems like sooooo long ago!!! Anyway, just thought I would shoot you a quick line to see how you were doing, and how everything is moving along. Just hearing my sister talk about FOOT brought back such great memories!!! WHAT AN INCREDIBLE PROGRAM!!! OK, I hope you're doing well, and shoot me an update if you get the chance!! Sincerely, Josh." And from **Josh Berezin** '01 jbezin@aol.com "Just wanted to give you a quick update. I'm finishing up the last few weeks here at Buckley...teaching has been fun, but I decided to go live a life of adventure next year. Hopefully, this

means doing something for the Kerry campaign from around August to the election, although I have no ideas, jobs or prospects for that project at the moment. I think I'll be travelling after that, possibly to teach in a rural school in India, although that too is very preliminary. In any case, hope all well and that there were no big training disasters. Josh. **Laura McGevna** '01? lauramcgevna@netscape.net Cilla, I swear you are the best! Thank you so much for the note. To clarify, I am not going out to Seattle until July. But this weekend I was planning a "warm-up" or "restarter" trip to the Adirondacks to get back into the groove. I headed over to Campmor in NJ and got some great stuff, because I figure I will need it for Seattle anyway. Thank you so much for offering to put me in contact with your friend. Now I have some pretty cool gear too so if ever anyone is planning a trip out here, then you can offer my stuff to them! I hope you're doing well. I miss my old FOOT buddies, but I do see Eli Segal, Kate Feather and Catherine Price from time to time, which is always a pleasure.

Some from 2002: **Georgina Cullman** '02 gcullman@amnh.org "Hope you are well. I imagine the training trips must be getting planned at the moment. Wish I could come! Talk to you soon Georgina" **Saamra Mekuria-Grillo** '02 saamra@google.com reported: "I am writing to give you a little update on my life till now. I am currently working at Google in Mountain View, CA, and loving it here in the Bay Area. I moved here permanently in April, after spending last winter at Mammoth Mountain Ski Resort in the eastern Sierras. Since graduation I've been a bartender, waitress, babysitter, temporary legal assistant, and many other things, but I think I've found my niche here at Google. I'm working in the advertising department, and learning more than I ever thought possible about the internet. Google is a great company to work for, and all my colleagues are fun, and young, and very smart. It's an ideal situation, very similar to college. I am doing a bit of rock climbing, and in the spring I'm planning to take a couple of backpacking trips. In a bit of fun FOOT news, I ran into Ed West at Burning Man this year, and we were very excited to encounter a fellow foot leader out in the world! I hope that you are doing well, and that FOOT is still chugging along. I'd love it if you could add a bit of my update above and my email address to the newsletter, I'm always excited to hear what other people are up to and maybe hear about people in my area. Take care Saamra." And from **Maggie Whelan** '02 "All is well here with me. I'm living in New York City and working on a public health study about adherence to treatment for tuberculosis at Harlem Hospital. I'm also starting a masters program in public health, which I'm really looking forward to. I imagine I'll be in the city for another year and a half, two years and then hopefully it's off to medical school. I hope that things are going well for you and FOOT and Yale. I continue to hear great stories from some younger leaders and somehow the FOOT experience keeps cropping up in various corners of my life. For my own part, I haven't been doing as much hiking and outdoor stuff as I would like, but I did just get back from a great trip out west to the "staircase canyons," the Grand, Bryce, and Zion canyons. It was incredibly beautiful and I got in some nice hikes up cliffs and down canyon sides. Really gorgeous country out there. I was also sorry to miss the FOOT alum trip in Colorado this summer. From the description in the newsletter it sounds like you all had an amazing time. I hope to make it for the next one. I hope you are well and enjoying the end of summer and I really appreciated receiving the newsletter this year. I look forward to the next installment! All the best, Maggie, 926 Amsterdam Avenue, Apt. 4, New York, NY 10025." rmw2102@columbia.edu I've run into some folks in the city including Alex Milsom and Chris Rovzar, who I saw at a party this past Saturday and also Josh Berezin, Katherine Price, Alex Tilney, Mark Hatzenbuehler and George Cullman who I bumped into at a party I went along to where I was not expecting to see anyone I knew. It's a small world it seems, especially for FOOT leaders.

Devon Williamson '02 teachndahouse@yahoo.com "How fares FOOT these days? I am currently in town on a Teach for America recruitment trip to Yale. I am a second year member of Teach for America, teaching kindergarten in San Francisco. As you may already know, Teach For America is a national service corps that is working to eliminate educational inequity in low-income areas by rallying our most promising future leaders, recent college graduates of all backgrounds and academic majors, to teach for two years in urban and rural public schools. Devon, 1333 6th Avenue San Francisco, CA 94122 415.504.6903." **Amanda Farris** '02 amanda.farris@yale.edu "Thank you so much for organizing the FOOT reunion! As I told your husband (whose Env Ed class I really enjoyed, by the way!) I'll be working in western Maine but will do my best to attend the FOOT reunion weekend. Amanda."

I had many long newsletters from **Isabelle Kinsolving** '02 isabelle_kinsolving@hotmail.com. I won't do her justice, but I have to edit her many great and wondrous stories for sake of space! But here are some excerpts: "Team 2004 finishes 10th at Kieler Woche! Katie and I tallied our best international result to date at Kieler Woche (Kiel Week), June 25 - 29. We accomplished two important personal goals, winning our first race in international competition and reaching the elusive "top ten" ranking as well! We had already been in Europe for three weeks prior to the regatta, so were ready to sink our teeth into some good competition. In early June we picked up our new boat, a beautiful 2003 MacKay built in New Zealand, and spent one week rigging it and practicing in Brest. After that we went to Sweden for an intense 10 day training camp with the top Swedish teams... I now write to you from Athens, Greece where we are sailing in the Pre-Olympic Test Event. The Pre-Olympics is a regatta run one year before the Olympics with the dual purpose of giving the competitors a chance to become familiar with the site and of giving the organizers a chance to de-bug the event. The Pre-Olympics is as similar to the Olympics as you can get without actually being there. The regatta is run out of the same venue, with some of the perks (air conditioned bathrooms and someone who brings your dolly to the ramp for you!) as well as the hassles (security scanners and searches every morning). There is only one representative from each country in each event, which means that every boat is FAST. The sail regulations for next year are being tested on the 470's and Ynglings, and each boat has its country's flag painted onto the spinnaker, making for a good downwind show! ...Katie and I raced in the 470 World Championships in Cadiz, Spain from September 18-24. While the Worlds are always a big regatta, this year was even bigger and crazier than before because all eleven Olympic classes were having their worlds in at the same time in the same place. Luckily the 470's were a little bit out of the fray: we were sailing out of a small port called Rota, about 15 miles outside of Cadiz. Katie and I were coming off a great regatta in Athens where we had finished 5th overall at the Pre-Olympics, and we had high expectations for the World Championships. We did not do as well as we had hoped, finishing 28th overall, 3rd in silver fleet, but still the top American team... We are now at home, taking a deep breath and getting ready for our final push towards the U.S. Olympic 470 Trials, in Houston, November 6-16. We still have a couple of significant expenses before the Trials, including new sails and coaching. Any donations are greatly appreciated and tax deductible. Checks should be made payable to RIISA and sent to Team 2004, 65 Mathewson Rd., Barrington, RI 02806. Best wishes, and keep your fingers crossed for us! Isabelle and Katie If you'd like to follow the racing, please check out this website:

<http://www.470trials.sailingscores.com/> Katie and I just wanted to send a quick e-mail saying that WE WON THE TRIALS! please visit our website: <http://www.mcdowellkinsolving.com>...Team 2004 Finishes 13th at Princess Sofia Regatta...The French Olympic Sailing Week started on Sunday, April 25th. Although Hyeres is renown for strong winds and extreme sailing...World Championships in Zadar, Day 1 Dear Friends, The last report you received from us was after a tough regatta at Hyeres. Since then, Katie and I have been doing our utmost to prepare for this regatta, the World Championships in Zadar, Croatia...Katie and I finished the Worlds in 8th place, easily qualifying the USA for the Olympics. On the last day of racing, Saturday, May 15th, Katie and I even won a race! Winning a race at a Worlds has been a long-time goal for us, and accomplishing it, leading around the entire course, was phenomenal! The conditions were pretty windy, 15-17 knots. Katie and I were starting all the way at the left end of the line, near the pin. A small left wind shift right before the start enabled us to tack onto port, and cross every single boat in the race. As we passed each team, I couldn't help but think that each crew that we sailed by was wishing her skipper had put her in my spot! Nice work Katie! We lead the entire way around the course <<http://www.mcdowellkinsolving.com>>www.mcdowellkinsolving.com for more information about our program. To get up to date scores, follow links for the European Championships at <<http://www.470.org>>www.470.org. Isabelle

Rachel Berger '03 rachelberger@yahoo.com wrote: "I am in NYC, my dear. I'm heading back to New Haven in the late summer. Any ideas for ways I can keep myself busy? Hope all is well, Rach." **Emerson Hilton** '03 "I live fairly nearby (from me in VT), in Fayston (which is about 20 minutes west of Montpelier, and the home of Mad River Glen if you are skiers). Are you building a house, or did your property come with one? Are you planning to move there permanently? I would love to get you two a copy of my essay sometime, and I think you would enjoy it. It has evolved a lot over the last few months, and I don't think I'll be sure of what I'm saying until after it's been handed in. Essentially, it focuses on what I think are the very beginnings of the massive transformation of Vermont since the 1950's. In the last half-century, the state has gone from a backwater of 19th century New England to a mecca for tourists, recreational visitors, second home owners, hippies, back-to-the-landers, and people just trying to get away from the urban centers of the northeast. The catalyst for all this, I believe, was World War II and the gubernatorial administration of Ernest Gibson, Jr. that followed. The war delivered a fatal blow to the state's traditional agricultural traditions (which rested on a teetery foundation beforehand, anyway), and Gibson's progressive, New Deal-esque policies changed the way Vermonters interacted with the government and economic markets, as well as how they thought of themselves and their place in the world. All of these things, along with an out-migration of young Vermonters after the war, turned the state into a vacuum for newcomers of various kinds in the decades to follow. "Old Vermont," as I have referred to it in the paper, has not disappeared entirely, or even remotely in spirit--many of

the state's traditions are still upheld and defended fiercely. Rather, the state now has a sort of hybrid culture, blending the agricultural, rural, conservative traditions of "Old Vermont" with the liberal, more cosmopolitan traditions of new Vermonters. Sometimes this hybridization has been contentious, as we saw (and are still seeing) in the nasty debates over Civil Unions, Act 60 (education reform), and Act 250 (environmental regulations). But at other times, the process has resulted in more pleasant outcomes, like the hard-to-characterize, influential views and actions of Jim Jeffords or Howard Dean, both of whom have occupied the national spotlight in recent years. Emerson." and then later: "I'm actually in Boston these days, working at the Atlantic Monthly, so I haven't been up there as much as I'd like. Are you splitting your time between New Haven and Vermont? I'll bet you'd rather be in Vermont all the time, though I guess it's been unreasonably cold this winter. I was just in New Haven last night to see a Yale basketball game."

Adam Nyborg '03: "This is Adam Nyborg writing. I hope you're enjoying the beginning of fall in New Haven. Since graduating, I've been on the road, first leading the Habitat Bicycle Challenge to pedal from Yale to San Francisco, and more recently up and down the east coast to rock climb and visit friends. FOOT- among other hiking, climbing, ranching, and cycling experiences made me fall in love with the outdoors. I am looking for employment in outdoor education to share that love, and to help people explore and understand nature and themselves. I am applying to lead trips for NOLS and Outward Bound. Because leading FOOT trips is such a related experience, all the best, Adam PS: Please note that my return address is adam.nyborg@aya.yale.edu Adam Nyborg Cell: (978) 771 4633 Home: (978) 318 0914. Adam Nyborg is in the latest issue of Vanity Fair. They have an article all about Deep Springs, and it mentions him. (apparently he's a "Deep Springs Legend") Go figure. FOOT people are simply fabulous.

Peter Shanley '03 peter_shanley@yahoo.com "I hope this finds you well. I am in San Francisco, starting a new life and all that. My new number is 415 509 1832. p.s. my friend Casey Mott and I (who went on VT2 as freshman together) just came full circle on our college days by completing the wonderland trail around Mount Rainier in Washington state. 110 miles, + or - 5,600 ft. elevation change every day, rain, sleet, hail, snow, hiking on glaciers, climbing waterfalls and some serious peaks. All in all, it was incredible. Very nice to bookend Yale with the kid I met before the first days." And then later: "Things here in San Francisco continue along, the people and the city and the food are just incredible, so life is great. I got that job as a Property Manager for a 140-unit non-profit housing complex, which has been engaging and fulfilling, albeit a bit challenging to say the least. I had a question following up on something you mentioned a couple months ago. I was wondering what the FOOT contingent is out here in the Bay. I know one leader from my class and one from '02, but was wondering if there was an easy way to get in touch with a larger network. I'm not even sure if one exists, but recall you mentioning something to that effect. I also misplaced the mailing for the leader reunion, and was hoping I might be able to download another. One idea, if it makes sense, is to have a feature on the FOOT website for alumni interests, as our numbers grow every year and it's a great community to keep in touch with. Talk to you soon, Happy New Year!! Best, Peter Shanley My new address is 1701 Jackson #401, San Fran, CA 94109. Another little piece of my life out here: The non-profit I work for is a pretty classic Community Development Corporation (CDC). We own about twenty apartments, some restaurants, community spaces, etc, and provide a fairly comprehensive attempt to alleviate the strife of the inner city. (<<http://www.tndc.org>>www.tndc.org) As part of this, we have an after school program for children and teens where they now provide a safe study place, job training, college visits, etc. I am trying to add another program to this where I take groups of the youth to Yosemite to hike for a three day weekend to teach self reliance, confidence, and just show them a piece of the world they don't normally get to see. Thought you might be proud, as it is FOOT that gave me the confidence to take unsuspecting people into the woods; before that I could only take my own unsuspecting self into the forest...heh heh heh. Ran into a bunch of FOOT folks out here: Saamra, Will McClellan, Julie Stein, Karen Weis, Brandon Wall, David Noyola, Chris Webb. Always nice to be reminded of good friends and great experiences. I'm also working on bringing a FOOT style program to the ghetto youth that live in the neighborhood I work in, but it's been difficult liability wise, so we shall see."

Drew Baldwin '03 drewpbaldwin@hotmail.com "It's me Drew from FOOT ('03) and I wanted to say hello. I just finished a trip snow shoeing in northern New Hampshire. Again thanks to Foot for introducing me to the outdoors. It was truly the most durable and reusable gift. Thanks. Snow shoeing is unbelievable. As I was hiking along a frozen stream, I thought back to my days on FOOT and the trips I took, and I wanted to do them again sometime. Hope all is well and you are staying warm. Love to everyone."

Alexandra Milsom '03 alexandramilsom@yahoo.com "I am so sorry to hear about that Foot alum. I know that must be hard for you, so my thoughts are with you. On another note, I think the foot-list is great! I'm doing well right now - I'm living at home with my parents (still) in Manhattan. We got a puppy last summer, and she's so cute that I have no interest in moving on just yet (an Old English Sheepdog). I'm also going to be doing New York Teaching Fellows program next year, teaching high school English in the Bronx. I have an interview tomorrow at a school that I'm really eager to teach at. I have to teach a class and the principal will be observing (scary!). I hope it goes well and that the kids don't act up too much - it's an honors class, so I'm not too worried. I also am in touch with lots of Foot leaders. Josh Berezin and I both work once a week at a yoga studio and take lots of yoga classes together. And Rachel Berger and I hang out quite a bit - she's working this year for the NYPD through the NY Urban Fellows' Program. Last weekend, I went and visited Jill Cohen at her home in Keene, NH. Emerson Hilton joined us there and we swatted black flies for a couple of days together. Jill just got back from Sierra Leone where she was working for the war crimes tribunal in the U.N. She got malaria a few times and called it quits after 7 months. She deserves a medal. Also, Ian Cheney and Curt Ellis are working in Iowa on their documentary about corn. Simon Beins is working an odd job here in NY while performing with his band, the Wowz, around the downtown small club scene. That's all I can think of off the top of my head. How is little Footie the cat? I miss doing foot training so much! Argh! I hope you're doing well and I agree that relationships made through Foot have proven to be among my best. Much love, Alex." And from **Peter Shattuck '03** ciatuci@yahoo.com "Hello from sunny Wanaka in New Zealand. I have decided to avoid the grant conveyor belt that is the post-graduate East Coast and have come to NZ for the year. I have been here a month and am loving it. It is really an unspoiled wonderland, with a landmass the size of California and only 4 million people. I am attempting to explore this wonderland in a professional capacity and have applied for jobs leading hiking trips. -Peter."

And now some words from a current graduate: **Madeline Fleisher '04** "I had an incredible FOOT trip when I came to Yale as a freshman. Our leaders, Andy Nelson and Lindsay Tucker, took us on a 6 day trip to the Adirondacks and I was hooked. There were bears, bad jokes, good stories, and everything else you could ask for. I even met my best friend for the next four years on that trip. I have a lot of favorite FOOT memories, and at the top of the list is my May training trip after sophomore year. That was the year of the infamous snowstorm. We had a great group of the people, and that snowstorm really proved it. I was leading the trip with Strand Conover, and we knew it wasn't good when one morning we woke up to ice on the tarps. But our group buckled right down and we got out of camp. When it became clear after a couple miles we weren't going to be hiking any more that day, me and Strand, with some good advice from our group, decided on what to do. I was proud that we stuck it out despite the unpleasant conditions, and actually had fun huddling in a lean-to and reading out loud to each other. But best of all it really showed me how FOOT has helped me to become a better leader, both from watching other extremely capable people (and not just other leaders--sometimes the freshmen as well), and from my own direct experience with challenging situations. FOOT has been one of my greatest experiences at Yale. It's a lot of things--a way to meet wonderful people, a chance to contribute to incoming classes having as exciting a time here as I have, an opportunity to challenge myself. The nature aspect has been wonderful as well--before I was an outdoorsy kid orphaned in a family whose vacations usually had as little dirt as possible. Of all these things, I think the most important to me has been the people. I think FOOT has been the activity at Yale has been the one that has exposed me to the widest diversity of people, and in a context where I've gotten to know them fairly well. At least for four days, or six days, or in my case three years, FOOT gives people something in common--an exciting outdoors experience--while allowing them to share their differences. Yeah, I like FOOT a lot. Best, Maddy."

A current leader **Alistair Anagnostou '05** provides us with these parting words: **What is "the moleskin conspiracy"?** Moleskin, as advertised: *A soft cotton flannel padding can be cut to any size for all-day relief of painful corns, calluses and tender spots.* If I wanted more flannel in my life, I'd start wearing underwear again!! And does buying moleskin mean we are admitting to having corns? Have you ever tried cutting moleskin? You need either pruning shears or a blowtorch to succeed. False advertising paves the road to hell! Irrefutable Proof: Have you ever seen a packing list without moleskin? Have you ever seen how much of that stuff is in FOOT first aid kits? Have you ever run out of moleskin? Have you ever used moleskin? Did it actually help? I think not...Who is really profiting from the sale of moleskin? Is it the Christian Coalition? Ed'n'Em? Cilla? or has Jon Treem sold his soul to Dr Scholl's for .5% of profits...

The above statements disclose a torrid conspiracy, propagated by the moleskin industry, **to control our minds** and severely reduce the mole population. I encourage you to fight back by boycotting the use, sale and production of moleskin. We can all make a difference! Call 6-1627 for MALES (Moleskin Addicts Lavish Experimental Sanctuaries) We offer several varieties. This message is clearly relevant, and I'd like to conclude by saying that FOOD is

working very hard to please you, and will be serving no moleskin, or moleskin users. Please direct harsh criticism solely to the author. FOOT people on Alistair's May Trip can expect continued tirades against moleskin, along with excitingly effective alternatives (or email me for the official pamphlet)

As for me, I am still chugging away. I still hike, bike, play tennis, feed my dogs and cats, teach history and environmental science, long for the Vineyard and Vermont. I am a grandmother to Ellanora (my stepdaughter Emily had her 2 years ago with number two on the way!) The forestry school is going to build an amazing GREEN building and Steve is very much involved in that. We had a great trip last September to Bhutan and Tibet. I highly recommend Bhutan—a wonderful Himalayan kingdom. I am ever so looking forward to the FOOT Reunion in August in VERMONT. You can still come! Or drop by! Sky Acres (our 220 acres camp) is unbelievable. The view will knock your socks off. How to contact me: home: 57 Edgehill Rd. New Haven, CT 06511. 203-865-9126. VT: 802-883-5585. MV: 508-693-8338. priscilla.kellert@yale.edu.

We might be at a critical juncture. Should I keep mailing this or should we now send it out via email??? And recent grads—you must send me your new email addresses for the FOOT listserv. I lost those few who did email me recently when my computer crashed! Please don't forget our Jason Karpf Scholarship Fund, in honor of our dear leader Jason. Thank you to those who have been generous.

Much much love! Oxoxox, CILLA