

Dear FOOT Leader Alums,

It was the best of times and it was the worst of times. This has been a very odd year for me and it partially explains why the delay of the annual newsletter. Perhaps some of you were wondering if I had finally petered out. I haven't gone away yet! I just got caught up in the events of spring and needed the summer to recharge. Since I last wrote you all I have had some sadness and happiness of my own, but more relevant to you, we have lost three leaders who have passed away. It makes one pause and take stock of what life is all about. Losing a FOOT Leader is unbelievably sad, but three—just heartbreaking. So I hope you don't mind if I pay a tribute to all three and if you knew any of them, please have a private moment of silence. **Susan Lamar '85** was on our very first support crew. This is back in the days when we only had one support crew altogether. Sue, Erin Kellogg and Patrick Whelan made up our very first support team in the Catskills. Sue was a senior then, so she did not lead the next year, but went on to the Yale Nursing School and became a nurse practitioner. She worked for years on the Navajo Indian Reservation in Arizona. She participated on our two western FOOT reunion trips—one was the rafting trip on the San Juan River led by river guides Anne Egger and Dave Lambert, and the other was the rafting trip on the Arkansas River with Greg Felt's Rafting Company. Sue left the reservation a few years ago and moved to work at the Veterans Administration Hospital in Albuquerque. Sue was always a good communicator, sending news every year. In fact, she wrote this past winter and I will share her words with you now: "Tequila [Sue's faithful dog] and I send good tidings to our friends and family far and wide. This year has been one of great adventure but not the type I am used to. There were no rafting trips, only one camping trip and few other explorations in the beautiful Southwest in 2005. Instead, we learned what it was like to be on the other end of the stethoscope. In January, I was diagnosed with breast cancer. After several surgeries in the winter and spring and then a long summer of chemotherapy, I feel I have traveled far without ever leaving Albuquerque. I still have more reconstructive surgery ahead of me in the New Year. I have been overwhelmed by the love and support I have received from so many people here in Albuquerque and all around the Southwest, as well as from friends and family from both coasts. Your phone calls, cards, visits, thoughts and offerings have carried me through on my journey so far and I am sure I would not have journeyed as well without you. Thank you. Tequila and I wish everyone a peaceful and healthy 2006." Sue passed away June 17. There is a foundation in her honor: the Susan Kent Lamar Fund, established at the Yale School of Nursing to provide assistance to Native Americans enrolled at the school. The address is: The President's Office, 105 Wall St. New Haven, CT 06511. Erin Kellogg '86 called me with the news just as she was about to board on a plane to pick up her adopted new child in Asia. (I can't remember which country). We commented on the cycle of life—just as we mourned the death of a friend, Erin is about to begin a new life with a newborn.

Jed Herrmann '00 shared the sad news of the passing of **Emily Saslow '01**. Here is the news he sent me: "I wanted to be sure that you knew about the untimely passing of Emily Saslow (JE '01) who was one of my Footies on the first trip I lead and later a FOOT leader. She passed in mid-October and there was a lovely service in Philadelphia that I attended as well as another one in her hometown of Denver. She was truly a kind hearted person, who will be missed. Here is Emily's mother's address in Denver: Diane Saslow 690 Pennsylvania St #4 Denver CO 80203." I remember Emily as a lovely, caring person. I found her picture in the FOOT Leader face book with a huge grin from ear to ear.

Finally, there was the passing of **Alex Capelluto '08**, a current leader, so his death was immediately felt and hugely shocking. Alex was riding his bike from crew practice just after May exams and was killed by a truck. Many of us attended both his New York service where he is from and the one this fall in Battell Chapel. Alex was an amazing young person with so much already accomplished and so much potential. He was about to embark on the Habitat for Humanity Across the Country Ride. What struck me about all the testimonies spoken about him was how generous he was with his zest and love of life, and that he valued family and friends above all else. After this experience, one has to believe in a soul. Alex's spirit is still with us. As a FOOT Community we are organizing a fund raising event in Vermont to raise money for the foundation his parents have created, the Alexander Capelluto Foundation, which provides funding to college students who lack the financial resources to fully realize their academic potential. Donations can be sent to Jacques Capelluto, 175 Riverside Dr., NY, NY 10024. Also check the website: www.alexcap.org.

My own life was filled with some sadness too. I lost some family members—a mother and a brother, a beloved dog Willie (the white Clumber Spaniel you might remember stealing your food at dinners at my house!) and a beloved cat. I was diagnosed with melanoma cancer last August, had surgery in September and fortunately caught it early. However, it still sends a few shock waves through my body. Some of you have shared your own cancer stories and I thank you so much for those. It is so healing to talk with others who have had similar experiences. I know many of you are in the medical profession and I urge you to pay the utmost attention to the emotional state of your patients. I could tell you lots of unfortunate experiences I had with just my brief brush with mortality. But this experience has had many positive effects—I do appreciate every day now more (I know that sounds so cliché) and I do believe more in a spiritual world. I had some amazing dreams in the midst of my experience which I would like to believe were some kind of signs. OK—enough of the twilight zone and it is time to move on! It is a new year and so far so good!! I had a fantastic summer that started on a chartered boat off the Italian Almagi coast (it pays not to be rich, but to have rich friends!) where at one point the paparazzi was shooting photos of us—that's how lavish our grand little boat was! Then I went to our camp in Vermont which now has a guest house and a swimming pond that we built near our house (you are ALL invited any time!) I spent the month of July on Martha's Vineyard—still a great place. I was back to Vermont in August before heading to New Haven for FOOT. FOOT was a big success—as always—with its share of adventures, fun, and craziness. FOOT is such a shot in the arm for remembering what pure and wholesome goodness is all about. One funny story was a ranger in a state park coming upon a group already tucked away in their sleeping bags under their tarp, beautifully tarpitched exclaiming, "What the heck! Who's under this wrapper!?" and when the FOOT Leader jumped out and politely

explained they were from Yale with the Freshman Outdoor Orientation Trips Program, this burly officer said, "Gee—I usually get kids who come to the woods for drinking and pooping!" And so it goes...

And now for your news. I have cut and paste emails and typed letters, and left grammar and punctuation for the most part in the original! **Florence & Jamie Williams** '86 sent their annual holiday card and good cheer. **Eve Vogel** '87: evevogel@uoregon.edu Ari was born 10/13/04. Our address these days is 1765 Columbia St Eugene, OR 97403 (I still have the Portland house though and will likely be back there some time next year.) Ari's now a year old! But he's a little guy - wearing 9-12 month stuff still. - I'm still plugging away at grad school, now as a juggling single mom. But I am making slow steady progress (and these early AMs are crucial to that) and hope to finish in August or so. Won't go on the job market for another year, though, as I have to publish. Big hug. **Roger Wynne** '88: rogerwy@yahoo.com Sorry you had the scare, but glad that things seemed to have worked out for you. Just remember that pale is beautiful. Thanks for keeping FOOT rolling along. Truly amazing to see its growth. Enjoy the holidays. Cheers, Roger. **Paul Jahnige** '89: Dear friends and family, Just a quick note to let you know that Skye Thomas Jahnige Loomis was born this morning at 10:32. Labor was relatively quick (about 8 hours total). We made it to the hospital this time with 2+ hours to spare. Sally did a great job. Skye has a great head of hair, weighed in at 9 lbs 6 oz and 21 inches. Both are hopefully resting comfortably at the hospital tonight. Sage and Sierra are quite excited. Love to all. Paul Jahnige PO Box 226 11 North Street Williamsburg, MA 01096. 413-268-0108 (h) (413) 577-2966 (w) pjahnige@aya.yale.edu. Jim and **Tiff BinghamCunningham** '89. We joyfully announce the birth of our son, Cameron Thomas Cunningham. Seven pounds, eleven ounces, Twenty-one and one-quarter inches. Born in Norwich, CT. September 20, 2005. **Ann Vileisis** '89 Dear Friends, Happy New Year! This winter we write from our cozy Port Orford home as Pacific storms batter the coast. The fierce storms seem an appropriate punctuation for the solstice. The howling winds, it seems, have the power to turn around time and to begin once again the lengthening and brightening of days. And the drenching rains that accompany them make perfect weather for getting lots of writing work done indoors. 2005 has been a busy and rewarding year. Tim spent much of it working on his next book, *Rivers of America, intimate portraits of flowing water*, which will be a stunning volume of Tim's river photos and essays, to be published next fall by Harry N. Abrams – one of the most prestigious publishers of art books in the world. To round out his river photo collection, Tim planned a journey to regions where he'd hitherto spent the least time photographing rivers. In the spring, Tim set out in the van, heading to the South, where he photographed the Buffalo River in Arkansas, and the spider lilies that grow mid-current in Alabama's Cahaba, the mussel filled Clinch of Virginia, and many other superlative rivers. Ann joined him for the first part of this journey and then returned home to continue work on her book about the history of how Americans have lost the knowledge of where their food comes from. In June, we rendezvoused and joined a group of friends in rafting the Kongakut River, which flows north from the Brooks Range through the Arctic National Wildlife Refuge to the Arctic Ocean. There, Tim photographed caribou, which follow the Kongakut north to calving grounds on the coastal plain. Our most remarkable sighting came about halfway through our trip. As we were packing up one morning, our friend Kathy realized that a particularly large herd was moving down river. We looked upstream and could see animals stretched out in an endless line. We watched quietly as these caribou trotted past our camp on the gravel bar, right across the river, all headed north. There were about 1200 in all! Next we flew to another extraordinary Alaskan place – Brooks River in Katmai National Park – to see and photograph grizzly bears. If you've ever seen photos of grizzlies eating salmon in mid leap – it was likely taken here. It would have been exceptional enough to watch hundreds of salmon leaping up over the eight-foot falls, but add to that 12 to 15 bears fishing, all with different approaches and styles! Ann pronounced it the most utterly remarkable scene she'd ever seen. We spent five days transfixed, just watching bears – mothers and cubs, adolescents and hoary old males – fishing and doing other bear things. After our Alaska adventure, Ann flew back to Oregon to resume her writing work and to plant the winter garden with kale, lettuce, chard, garlic, and fava beans. She also resumed her ongoing work on local environmental issues as (volunteer) conservation director for our local Kalmiopsis Audubon Society. She is continually inspired by the opportunity to actually make a difference in this remote place where we live. (Along similar lines, Tim and Ann have also continued to be active in the county Democratic party, after major involvement with last year's election). Tim flew back east to resume his photographic journey. For a month, he ferreted out beauty along the Sangamon River in Illinois, the Little Sioux in Iowa, and North Dakota's Little Missouri, where bison range in Theodore Roosevelt National Park, before heading back to Oregon to pull the final photo selection and manuscript together. Then he headed south to California for a month to take photos for the next book in his line up, a color picture book about the Sierra Nevada to be published by the Yosemite Association in 2007. In 2005, we also took up a new sport. Living so close to the ocean, we just had to take the plunge and get into the waves. While in California, Tim picked up an orange surf-board, which he is now learning to ride at our town beach, just a block and a half from our house. Ann has been thrilled to ride a body board. We try to get out at least once a week. Playing in the waves in the late afternoon makes an exhilarating end to the day. Sometimes the sunset light makes the glossy waves golden; other times wind churns the surf into a frothy and invigorating foam. Here at year's end, we feel extremely grateful and ever hopeful. Although at times we feel overwhelmed by the intractable difficulties facing our country on so many levels, we do our best to figure out small ways to keep working towards positive change, and working with others who share similar goals fuels our hope that change is possible. The start of 2006 holds great promise, and so we plan to seize each day, to savor its beauties and pleasures, to reap its teachings and satisfactions, and to do our best work. And for the sake of all, we hope for PEACE in 2006. In the upcoming year, we wish you good health, love, happiness, joy, beauty, fun, meaningful work, peace of mind, and whatever else you might wish for.

Kerty and **Frank Levy** '89: New house, new challenges at our respective jobs, new schools for the kids, 2005 has been very busy! Sawdust was heavy this year. We went from fully gutted to move-in state in a matter of about 5 months. We're still adding a few things here and there but we love our new home and there is lots of room for visitors. Travel was lighter but the travel we did do was a lot of fun. It was also a real pleasure to settle into Des Moines, attend the festivals, birthday parties and other events. It seems we missed many last year. We continue to be challenged – in a very positive way – in our jobs. Frank is refinancing and developing the multi-family business at Newbury. Kerty is working to attract new and smart economic development in downtown Des Moines. Kiki (almost 4) and Mia (2.5) are both in Montessori schools and thriving. We have enjoyed many family adventures in the river valley

behind the house and are thrilled that the kids have this as their playground. Sledding in winter, dry flower picking in fall, visits to the stables year-round, and baby-jogger rides while mom and dad run on the bike trail during the warm months. We are thinking of you and yours and hope that you are well. Until the next time we get together, best wishes! **Trex Proffitt** '89 sent his new contact info: 1028 Woods Ave., Lancaster, PA 17603 717-390-0773 (home), 717-291-3990 (work) trex.proffitt@fandm.edu.

Alan Rimm-Kaufman '90: I hope this email finds you doing great. Two pieces of FOOT news: First, my company just hired a Foot Leader – **Bryan Galipeau**, FOOT '03, which is quite great. (If any another FOOT folks want to work in online advertising in Charlottesville, VA, holler! www.rimmkaufman.com/jobs) Also, at a friend's wedding in Portland last weekend, I met and hung out with **Eve Vogel**, who was FOOT '87 Nice folks, both. Alan (I was Alan Kaufman when at Yale, my wife and I both took the hyphenated name when we got married ten years ago.) Alan Rimm-Kaufman, Rimm-Kaufman Group LLC (434) 973-1029. More news: Married 10 years (to the best woman on earth!) Sara, prof @ uva now, we met in Boston while she was phding @ Harvard whilst I was phding@uva, 2 kids, sam 7, davida 4, living on big old 80 acre farm (rental still) in rural VA, no neighbors, deer in yard every day, bears in yard in spring, and wild turkeys in field in fall. My biz is 2 years old and I now think has a good shot at making it. 12 employees, 50 clients, profitable each month, bootstrapping (growing on revenue vs. angel or loans or vc) Really busy with 2 kids and 2 careers, but really enjoying it. Bryan says "hi" too. alan@rimmkaufman.com. **Eve Porter-Zuckerman** '90: elporter@mac.com Hello all, If you ever need hiking (or housing) ideas near Cambridge, MA, let me know. Eve. **Kashka Kubzdela** '90: Hello Everyone, just a quick note with our new home address and telephone number (this time for a long haul): 2721 Clarkes Landing Dr. Oakton, VA 22124 (703) 758-0032 Thanks, Kashka, Research Scientist National Center for Education Statistics U.S. Department of Education Institute of Education Sciences, 1990 K Street, NW, Rm. 9067, Washington, DC 20006-5651 Kashka.Kubzdela@ed.gov Tel (202) 502-7411. **Gillien Todd**/Taft '90 sent in her greetings. She has a 3 and ½ year old Will who is keeping her busy!

Eric Greenwald '90: egreenwald@gmail.com (Eric's emails came with photos-which explains some of his references...) The unthinkable has happened. No, I have not become an underwater cinematographer. No, I am not running off to farm goat cheese. Both of those are eminently thinkable, and the truth is far stranger. Get this: I will soon be behind a desk, working a REGULAR JOB! Not just any job either. A responsible job. A job with career prospects and the like. I know...I'm frightened, too. The impending gig is with House intelligence committee -- known as the HPSCI (House Permanent Select Committee on Intelligence -- pronounced "hip-see"). I will be working on the Democratic staff, in a position with a title of some sort (during the interview they mentioned something that sounded way too important -- along the lines of "Senior Staff & Counsel," but I have no idea what it will actually be). The only thing standing between me and actual work is my security clearance. Some of you have been getting calls from the FBI asking about my background, and I would just like to say: (1) no, I am not in any sort of legal trouble, and (2) thank you all very much for your generous false statements of a complimentary nature and your glaring lies of omission. I will admit that the prospect of being a working stiff again is a touch daunting. The last time I had a desk-style job was more than two years ago -- working for 60 Minutes (and that barely qualifies in the "desk" category). It might seem as though I would want to hang on to the freedom of "quasi-employment" as long as possible. While I certainly have come to appreciate the flexibility that the last few years have offered, I feel that I have made good use of that time. I think that a quick perusal of the last two-plus years' worth of activities supports this theory. Let's do a quick recap, shall we? Fall and winter of 2003, carpentry in Ecuador: Greetings from the last American frontier! For those of you who find keeping tabs on my doings slightly more complicated than tracking scientific studies underlying the theory of "intelligent design," let me get you back up to speed (all in the space of one paragraph!): My post-election period of unemployment was startlingly short. I ended up starting work in January as a legal consultant for the Democratic National Committee (in connection with a study they were doing on voting rights and election law in Ohio). I took full advantage of the fact that I could work from anywhere with Internet and cell phone coverage and took off for Wyoming for a while and then spent a good chunk of time in New York City. That parade ran until the end of June, leaving me a perfect opportunity to run off and work a NOLS course in Alaska! This bad boy is a jet boat -- it's powered by a water pump that works just like the hydro drive on a jet ski. They can even operate in stretches of river only four inches deep. And the pilot of this particular "low ridah" was a 23-year-old adrenaline junkie named -- I kid you not -- "Hollywood." (You can check him out on the Mahay's website -- he lists his position as Jedi Guide...right next to a photo of him out on the water, riding an ice chest like a bucking bronco). "Use the force, Hollywood..." Taking one of these puppies as the last leg of a long backpacking trip was a unique experience. Whereas my first course ended with a slow hike out under power lines and past a singularly unattractive concrete plant to a bland roadside where we spent an hour waiting for a bus, this one ended with a 70-minute-long roller coaster ride, slaloming through gravel bars and zipping past four-foot-high standing waves in the river. I would say that, between the bush plane and the jet boat, my travel profile to and from The Farm ended up being a bit more Bond-esque than one might have predicted. (...I swear I don't work for the Agency anymore...) But now I have returned to a rather pedestrian existence in Washington, DC where the one question I hear far more than any other is: "what next?" I can't say that I really know the answer. But, as before, I remain fully committed to the idea of incorporating as much adventure as I can into work and life. I know full well that this can be a rather tall order, especially when one considers the concessions involved in the more conventional desk-bound working world. I have, however, managed to pull this off in the past, and I am determined to make it happen again. All I can say is this: wish me luck for the future. For now, I am just continuing to explore.....and to engage in other, various activities connected to words that begin with "explo"....

Danielle Lapidoth '91: lapidoth@webscribe.ch. We are moving to the west coast. We are looking forward to sunshine and the easygoing life of California though there will be much I'll miss about Switzerland as I have gotten a bit spoiled here (regarding public transportation, child friendly hiking, etc.) But we're very enthusiastic! In short, we are fine--and hope you are, too. Best, Del Also, any and all information about a) kid-friendly hikes (Mike likes to walk! I carry Mimi on my back) and b) kid friendly excursions in general would also be appreciated. And of course, I'd love to get together with FOOTies while we're

there. **Karen O'Brien** '91: karen_erine@hotmail.com Have you been spending a lot of time in VT this fall? I can only imagine how beautiful it must be up there. We're expecting another baby (just one more!) at the end of March. Miss you! Are you ever in the Boston area? If so, we'd really love to have you to visit. Best wishes, Karen. **Katie Hackett** '91: khackett@tompkins-co.org I am sitting here typing with one finger, feeding babe in my arms.... so this is likely to be brief! I apologize that it's taken me so long to send out this announcement – I tried to email an announcement and photo last week, but the photo attachment was so large that it kept crashing my computer. So I tossed in the towel on that one for a few days. So, the news! Eleanor Ruth Messer (Nora for short) was born at 8:19am on Friday, June 3rd. She was 8 pounds 11 ounces – still a big baby, but nearly a pound lighter than her sister! She now weighs in at 10 pounds three ounces and holds the record for newborn weight gain in our doctor's office! (Now if that only meant fewer night-time feedings....) We're all doing well and adjusting to life as a family of four. Maddie is super protective of her little sister and when Nora cries, she runs to her and says "Don't cry baby. Big Sister is here." I will be returning to work in early August and will only be checking email sporadically until then (because I have to come into work to access my account). So, feel free to email but I may not get back to you for a week or so. Hope all of you are well and much love! Kate Hackett Senior Planner, Tompkins County Planning Department, 121 E. Court St. Ithaca, NY 14850 (607) 274-5560. **Baker Mallory** '91 Bakerdmallory@aol.com. Dear Friends and Family, Jody and I would like to share with you the news of our son, Augustus DeHarte Mallory. "Gus" was born Monday, August 21. Everyone is doing well. Best wishes to all of you.

Marguerite and **Eric Steadman** '91 Happy New Year and Happy Valentine's Day! Sonia is growing up quickly and has taken on some new artistic hobbies. She turned two in January and is chattering, singing, and dancing away, just like her parents. We are enjoying our somewhat hectic life here in Washington and hope that 2005 treated you all well. Last year, we took a number of trips visiting people when Rita and Eric had vacation time. As we noted in last year's letter, our 2005 began down in Antigua, Guatemala, where we saw in the New Year at a wedding. In April, we spent a marvelous post-Easter week in sunny California with Rita's mother and grandparents. In the summer we made it to two family reunions, the first up in Maine with Eric's family, where we all enjoyed walking on the beach and watching the young cousins run amok. The second was down in North Carolina, where Rita's East Coast family converged for a considerably warmer beach visit! We also enjoyed seeing many family members and friends at the wedding of Josh Leibner and Katie Henninger (Rita's cousin). Sonia was on the brink of walking while we were in California, and sure enough she took her first independent steps a few weeks later on Mother's Day – quite a gift for Rita. All year the milestones came fast and furious: putting words together, getting shapes through sorters, singing "Row, Row, Row Your Boat" and so on. She has great enthusiasm for all kinds of activities, particularly anything kitchen-related. She can also settle into a penetrating, earnest stare when she is engaged (or wary – it rather unsettled our pediatrician at one visit!). She was sad to bid farewell to her wonderful babysitter Jess last May. Fortunately, this fall we found two fabulous Georgetown students, Paula and Katie, whom we thank for their steadfast love and care for Sonia. Rita had another rewarding year at Christ Church. As you may recall, she was ordained a priest last January, and she lived into the new ministry throughout the year. In June she led a pilgrimage of high school students to follow in the footsteps of St. Aidan to the islands of Iona and Lindisfarne, which are off of Scotland and England. For Rita it was a chance to re-visit places visited during our 2003 sabbatical in Scotland, but in a priestly role. (It was also Eric and Sonia's first extended time without "Mama", but it went fine.) Rita's role at Christ Church has recently changed. Last December the Rector, Stuart Kenworthy, went to Iraq as a military chaplain for an eight-month deployment, and in his absence, Rita has been appointed Priest-in-Charge of the parish. We hope you will keep Stuart, his family, and his unit in your prayers as he serves our country's men and women in Iraq. Eric continues his graduate work in mathematics at George Washington University. He still cares for Sonia most days, except when he goes to campus for classes or talks. He hopes to take his specialty exams in December 2006. This year brings us exciting news. We are thrilled to announce that Sonia will become a big sister in early July. She talks about the baby regularly, and, recently, we had the pleasure of watching her interact with a two-week old – she looks like a natural caring older sister. When we ask her what she will do for her little sibling, she says, "rock it, sing to it, dance for it, change its diaper!" Sadly, we have some apprehension about the birth as well, for sonograms have shown that the baby has a condition called an omphalocele. This will require at least one, and possibly several, surgeries very soon after birth. Fortunately, the long-term prognosis is good, but it will undoubtedly be a very trying time for us. We would be grateful for your thoughts and prayers as we go into the summer. We are always thankful to be part of such a loving community of friends and family, and it will certainly help us to know that you are with us as we care for our newborn. Fortunately, Sonia is getting plenty of practice caring for the baby with her three dolls, whose names are Dodo, Dodo, and...Dodo. At this point, we wonder if they have had more diaper changes than she has. We love you all, and sent you our very best this Valentine's Day and throughout 2006. Stay in touch: Steadman@gwu.edu and our phone number is 202 333-6557. Later I did receive a birth notice: Cuthbert Cammett Henninger Steadman was born on July 29, 2006.

Chris Roberts '91: christopher.c.roberts@gmail.com how we are: still a little culture shocked – but pretty darn good. We've bought a new house and move in soon. My colleagues seem great. Hannah spent this afternoon with another English woman who will be living down the street from us - they actually know each other from grade school, and she (the other woman) is due to have a baby any day now. So that's at least one "new" friend for Hannah who is local and has a lot in common! So things are looking up! Our new address will be 223 E. Evergreen Ave., Philadelphia PA 19118. Lots of love and thank you, thank you for keeping in touch. [then later] Martha Brooke Roberts was born on Tuesday, 2nd August! 3.35 kg / 7.39 lbs. At the moment mother & daughter are well, but there's a story to tell: Martha was born at home, as planned. It was a good labor and delivery. But about two hours later, Hannah's blood pressure was dropping and she was bleeding a little more than she should have been. Our home-birth plan had always been in light of the fact that our hospital is two blocks up the street, so once our midwife noticed the problem, an ambulance came and had us at the hospital within minutes. Things were brought under

control. However, we soon learned that Hannah and Martha might also be sharing a mystery infection, and the next morning Martha had jaundice. Since then, over the last two or three days, all of these conditions have been remedied. But to complete the course of antibiotics and observe due caution, both ladies are in the hospital until Monday. So we had a few twists along the way, but things are basically delightful. I've been spending most of my time at the hospital, where we don't have a phone or internet access. So please accept my apologies for taking so long to share our good news and for sending a group email. Thank you for all of your love, prayers and support. We look forward to catching up more personally very soon! Love, Chris. Effective immediately, please note that I have a new email address. As some of you know, Hannah, Martha and I are leaving London for Philadelphia on 13th October. Chris & Hannah Roberts (and Martha) are moving. Happily, this move should be the last one for a long time. Effective tomorrow (Thursday 8th December), our new contact details are: Chris, Hannah & Martha Roberts, 223 East Evergreen Avenue, Philadelphia, PA 19118 USA. 212 248-7975. Christopher.c.roberts@gmail.com. Dear family and friends, 2005 was a big year for us! Martha was born on 2nd August (our 8th wedding anniversary). Before Martha arrived, Hannah finished four years of work to restore a 19th century church hall in East London. Around the same time, Chris finished his PhD and became a British citizen. Somewhere in there, Chris was also offered a job teaching at Villanova University, and so in October, we moved to Philadelphia and bought a house. Blimey! We give thanks for all these blessings and more, and we ask for your prayers and support as we adapt to our new lives in 2006. We hope all is well with you and yours. Hosea 6:3. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year! Love, Hannah, Chris & Martha. Sasha and **Steve Bunyak** '91 We're so glad to be in touch after (for many of you) much too long. Since finally settling down in north coastal San Diego in 2004, our big news for 2005 is the arrival of one Dylan Louise Bunyak! She looks a little ;-)) like her dad, but has the intensity of her mom – we're thrilled. Sasha continues treating spine and pain patients for CORE Orthopaedic Medical Center in Encinitas. Steve has been at home full time with Dylan but will soon apply for '06-'07 independent school teaching jobs. Looking ahead, we'd love to hear from you! Here's to wishing everyone a joyous holiday season, and health and peace in the New Year. Steve, Sasha, and Dylan Louise Bunyak, 1351 Evergreen Dr., Cardiff, CA 92007. 760 942-2957 sbunyak@hotmail.com. **Emel Gokyigit Wadhvani** '91 egwadhvani@hotmail.com. Dear friends and family: Below is our new contact info. We have settled into our new home and neighborhood and are enjoying the ever-present sunshine. Hope to hear from all of you and to see you here soon. Emel & Dan Wadhvani, 1075 Rio Cidade Way, Sacramento, CA 95831. 916-421-7206.

Cesca Smith '92: fsmith@geosc.psu.edu I'm not sure that I had updated you with my news. I am going to move to Chicago in the spring (06) for a tenure-track faculty position at Northwestern in the Department of Geological Sciences. I am really excited/nervous/excited about all the professional stuff: setting up a lab, getting graduate students, getting grants, writing papers, getting tenure. But I am purely excited about moving back to Chicago (I lived there for 3 years during grad school) and putting down some roots. I miss city life (central PA is lovely but a bit rural for this urban dweller). And then of course, there is my alter-ego who is desperate for wilderness and I have been satisfying her through my field work in Wyoming, where I have been camping for a month each summer in the Bighorn Basin. So all is good, and in transition, which means it is a little scary. But when I get closer to landing in Chicago, I will give a shout-out to the listserv and see who might be there. Also, I swung through T.D. on my drive through New Haven in September (a literal fly-by peek into the college), and by complete coincidence, considering I was only there for half an hour, ran into one of the current leaders whose name I forget (blond guy) who I met at your place in Vermont. Such nice and interesting foot leaders I met up there at your place. Really great folks. Made me want to find ways to continue to be in contact with current leaders. Maybe there is some way to do that. hmmm.... Hope you are doing great! Cesca. **Louisa Castrodale** '92: lunarvet@hotmail.com Thanks again for the yearly infusion of FOOT memories! Hope you are enjoying the summer. This has been an interesting one for me so far...not nearly as much biking, hiking or kayaking. Will definitely plan to send you an announcement for BabyZ who's due to arrive at the end of Sept. xoxoxo Louisa P.S. My husband's name is Mike Zieserl in case you were wondering about the Z-part. Actually we know the baby is a boy so I have also been calling him BabyXYZ! A quick note to let you know that Sam was born 9/22/05 at 6:19 PM. He's 7 lb 6 oz, 20 in long, and has a good set of lungs! We've survived the first 24 hours as parents which says a lot for Sam! We'll send you a link to some photos soon. Love Lou and Mike. **Laura Grant** '92 ljgfeldis@yahoo.com. Hi Everyone! We're still in Baku! We've hit the one month mark, and things are cooling off :) That means the temp is under 110 F.... And we hear things are cold and rainy in the motherland, and we can't complain about that from here. Last weekend we ventured out of Baku farther than the last 2 weekend trips to the Golden Beach, which is 40 minutes outside of town. We went to Xisi region, to a place called 6 Trees. We passed by some beautiful desert-dry mountains, and then suddenly came over a ridge and enter a green mountain zone. It was bizarre how quickly things changed from desert to green. We passed some sheep herding stations and some tiny villages, and some amazing red striped outcrops in the limestone cliffs. We had lunch with some Azeri friends' of Kevin's at a forest restaurant up in the green zone :) We even passed a nature preserve where there are supposed to be bears and wolves. Not sure if we could hike there or not. We did see some of the local bears in a mini zoo, and I wouldn't want to be meeting them in the forest. The restaurants they have up in the hills are very cool. Imagine individual dining tables under shaded trees, and separated by about 20-30 feet so that each area is like your own garden. The waiters run up and down the ancient stone paths, carrying huge trays. We had grilled kebabs, veggies galore, and tea from a real samovar with nuts and raisins and blackberry jam for desert. Live Azeri music played off and on, and the singers were pretty impressive. I'm still trying to get Kevin to wear a pair of the shoes the men here wear - I'll have to send a picture because they are hard to describe. Imagine black leather wingtips, with an extension out the front that looks like it's about to curl up like Aladin-type slippers, but it ends in a square truncated tip. I don't know how they don't trip, but they don't. The kids are still endlessly entertained by feeding the tortoises fruits, and by climbing the trees in the yard. School starts in 2 days! We're all happy about that :) Kiana is rolling 1/2 way over now, loves to hold her rattle, and she's all smiles. The boys are crazy about her, 80% of the time.... Kevin will have corruption under control here by the end of the

year :) Hope you all are well and happy. Love from all of us, Laura Kevin Kadin Taz and Kiana. Kiana Mae was born on May 15, 2006.

Perry de Valpine '93: We're moving across the Bay! Perry de Valpine, Rebecca Whitney, & Luke Whitney de Valpine 1739 Delaware Street Berkeley CA 94703 (510) 704-1538 pdevalpine@gmail.com (personal): pdevalpine@nature.berkeley.edu (work) devalpine@aya.yale.edu (lifetime) (415) 810-3614 (mobile) Rebecca: rwhitney@mac.com (415) 810-3624 (mobile) Come visit! best, Perry. Perry and I had a wonderful visit when he was in town last winter. It was great to catch up. **Stephen Kahn '93:** stephenakahn@comcast.net hello everybody, quick note to let you know that my contact info has changed: stephenakahn@comcast.net- yes my middle initial, for alexander, has finally, due to necessity made an appearance in my email address 510.717.4472 cell 510.420.8420 home 2743 Woolsey Street Berkeley, CA 94705 Everything is new except for my cellphone number. Sincerely, Stephen p.s. and here are the two delights, noah and zoe.[pix were included] **Rachelle & Burch LaPrade '93** burch@jolesch.com. It's a...Girl! Kendrick Maxim LaPrade. 7 lbs, 13 oz. 19". Born June 30th. Check out photos of Kendrick and her 3 brothers at: http://www.lapradefamily.com/baby_kendrick/ We're all at home and doing well. Burch, Rachelle, Abbott, Forrest, Beckett, and Kendrick. **Seth Hawkins '93** sent a holiday card with best wishes for 2006. He and his family are at: 507 Lenoir St., Morganton, NC 28655.

Jay Ready '94: Dear friends: Today is my last day at Jenner & Block, LLP. It has been an excellent place to begin my legal career and I am indebted to the attorneys here who have been mentors and teachers to me. Beginning April 17, 2006 I will be joining a transactional law practice in affordable housing and community development at Sonnenschein, Nath & Rosenthal in Chicago (<<http://www.sonnenschein.com>>www.sonnenschein.com). I am very excited about this opportunity, which many of you know is right up my alley and draws on experiences that predate law school. My email address there will be jready@sonnenschein.com, but my permanent forwarding address, jay.readey@aya.yale.edu will go to the same place and will also work in the interim. Very best wishes, Jay .[then later] I hope this reaches you in time to make this year's newsletter; feel free to reprint and/or cut at your discretion. It has been on my mind to write for some time, because this has been an excellent year to reflect on the place that FOOT and its ideals hold in my life. Since the year Betty T put the kibosh on alumni support crew activities (I think it was 1998), when I took an amazing swan song trip ("independent" of official FOOT activity) with **Eric Greenwald, David Lewicki, Brian Kinlan and Jeff Grigg**, I felt like FOOT-type stuff was slowly slipping away from my life. By "FOOT-type stuff" I mean backpacking trips, trips with groups of friends, camping and even just contemplative time in the woods. Marriage to a self-described "urban girl," law school, business school and child rearing cluttered my life with relationships, responsibilities and patterns that didn't lend themselves to recreating the FOOT adventure as an "adult." Occasional jogs in Edgewood Park were about the best I did for my last four years in New Haven. Even that was not going so well: one tactless non-FOOT alumni friend once asked, "were you running on Whalley Avenue yesterday? Because I knew I either saw a really tall old man or Jay Readey jogging slow as molasses." When we moved to Chicagoland in 2004 my FOOT life reached a nadir. A long commute swallowed up much of my free time, and even the couple miles a day I got on my bike in New Haven were gone, it being too far to ride to Chicago from Olympia Fields. We live surrounded by my married family, none of whom is inclined to even drive outdoors in the lightest of rains. My mom lamented at one point that she worried I was losing a part of me (the crunchy FOOT outdoorsy part, she would have said if she could have named it). But then slowly the ironies started to unfold. My wife's family's migration from the south side of Chicago to first the inner ring suburbs and then the former cornfields had placed us in the heart of some spectacular greenspaces. I just didn't know it at first, because the family couldn't have even pointed me to them and the Forest Preserve District of Cook County spares plenty of expense on signage. But slowly, as we adjusted to our new home and work lives I discovered the outdoors at our doorstep. By design, when I lost the city-suburb residential choice (having preferred, myself, to move to Hyde Park where life, lake and greenspace coexist magnificently), I put certain criteria in place for the home we could choose. So our backyard opens onto an extensive park system linked by bike paths that take me to the train via 12-minute walk. The commuter train is direct enough and fast enough that I can at least feel like by living on an artery we are a real part of Chicago's vascular system and a quick trip to its heart. And blessing of blessings, our son Chad has developed a love of hiking, biking and swimming. This has reopened many doors. As a New Year's resolution, I determined to get fit and quickly realized that trail running was a perfect way to do it in the winter. Maybe this was in part because no one could see me going so slow (and make tall-old-man comments), but also the trees break up the wicked winter wind and the snow and duff on the trails were safer and more forgiving on my knees than slick roads. So first I discovered a small wooded park, Irons Oaks, a half-mile from home with a nature center, ropes course, and a couple miles of trails. Then next to Chad's gymnastics center I realized that the stone corner marker with "FPD" marked a vast woodland in the forest preserve district. There, one Sunday in January, I took an amazing run that now shapes and defines my year. In two inches of snow with big flakes falling, I discovered several hundred acres of forest rarely visited by anyone besides a few illegal four wheel enthusiasts who have carved up a pretty extensive network of unmarked trails. And on that day I chanced upon a herd of 30 or 40 deer. They fled in the same direction I was running, so repeatedly I startled them and got to watch their white tails bounce through the snow on all sides of me. I was mesmerized, and have returned almost every weekend we are in town to map the space, commune with the deer, and question why no one else uses this glorious treasure a mere 25 miles from the Chicago loop in a metro starved for outdoor experience. Shortly Chad and I discovered horses living in a barn and corral in a suburban backyard off one boundary of Irons Oaks, and so even with snow on the ground we began weekly visits there. Time outdoors became the central focus of my weeks. As winter turned to spring we found more nature centers and forest preserves and began getting on our bikes. At the end of March I took three weeks off as I switched jobs, and my outdoor focus took off. I dug into the history and politics of my favorite forest preserve, which I learned is named Joe Orr Woods. This led me to a spot on the Board of Friends of the Forest Preserves, through which I learned that Cook County's 68,000 underused and under-resourced acres are the largest forest preserve system of any urban county in America. I discovered and explored an unmarked patch of land

half a mile from home that is officially designated a city park and state wetland but is threatened by development and home to a beautiful stream and more deer. During those weeks we resolved that we would remain a one-car family, and I began splurging at the bike shop with the money we were saving. I reclaimed my mountain bike from rust, retrofitted my Yakima roof rack to work on our one car, and invested in a "downtown bike" that is stabled in a cage by the Sears tower and used in lieu of taxis for in-town trips and mid-week travel to and from the train. In June I affirmed that Olympia Fields is not so far away and began to ride the 30-odd miles at least one way once a week. And in one Bowling Alone-inspired flurry I joined every local group I could find related to hiking, biking, running, land and water: Friends of the Chicago River, of the Parks, the Openlands, Folks on Spokes, and chapters of Audubon and Sierra. I then realized that certain parts of FOOT had never gone far in my life. I carry Nalgene bottles with me every day to hold water, juice and Gatorade; I had never seen one before FOOT. Barely a day goes by that I don't eat simple GORP (raisins, peanuts and M&Ms, constantly restocked by Walgreens) at my desk as my fuel for the day. And I carry Nature Valley granola bars everywhere I go as back-up fuel. All of these I remember well as FOOT introductions. Through the Chicago Bike Federation, Friends of the Forest Preserves and Irons Oaks I have met a host of people who remind me of archetypes I met through FOOT. I am thankful that FOOT somehow ordered my electrodes during my time in New Haven so that I was drawn to magnets like those groups when I sought to define my identity in Chicago. It feels a little absurd to go back and read about how over-the-top my choices have been this year, but then it just shows how sharply I recognized I had drifted from priorities in my life. This recognition probably dates back a little further, to June of 2005 when I went on a kayaking trip for **Pete Braasch's** "bachelor weekend." **Ben Madley** organized this amazing weekend, Mark Barnett was there too, and some of the other guys probably had FOOT ties too. It definitely felt like a FOOT trip, which was why I had jumped at the opportunity when Ben contacted me about it. The trip did not disappoint, and in its life-affirming spirit I identified my need to be with those people as often as I can. Fast forward to this August, when it feels like the fruit of this year's discoveries has all ripened. Eric Greenwald and my brother trekked out here to join Chad and me for Chad's first ever camping trip. We were blessed with perfect weather and a full moon. Chad fell asleep in my lap by the campfire, and four hours later after discussing life, the universe and everything, Eric capped off the evening by making obscene hand puppet moonshadows. My wife, who is slow to respond to my initiative on outdoor things, has let Chad's passion for the outdoors prevail on her. At his beckoning she has gotten her own bike and begun riding, and Friday night she even joined us at Irons Oaks for a summer's end outdoor showing of HOOT the movie. Coming soon to a theater near you: FOOT the reunion! Here's toasting my newly-affirmed desire to reconnect with you and all the other FOOTies that have shaped me and modeled the lives I love. Cheers, Jay. P.S. In that vein, I am eager to share forest preserve time (running or walking--and in a few years, once Chad learns to swim, canoeing or paddling) with FOOT folks who may live or visit in greater Chicago.

Scott Walsh '94: scottwalsh@hotmail.com Things are great with me. My wife Sasha (harvard FOP '93) and I had our first child this fall. Leo Christopher Walsh was born on September 21st, 2005. He's a big, handsome, happy boy. I think he may be the first product of a FOOT - FOP pairing! I don't know if the FOP folks give out baby t-shirts, but I'd love to get a FOOT one - how much do they cost? I already got him a Yale t-shirt and sweatpants from the co-op, though he hasn't quite grown into them yet. Our address is 709 Dahlia St, NW Washington DC 20012. We took Leo for his first hike already - up and down a waterfall outside of Charlottesville VA. I am still working at Environmental Defense in DC, managing corporate partnerships. Fun stuff. I haven't run into any FOOTies lately, though I did catch up with **Pete Braasch** by phone recently. He just got married this spring and is getting licensed as a massage therapist. Again, I'm very glad to hear you are well. Keep healthy, keep vigilant, and have a very wonderful holiday season. Much love, Scott Walsh. **Meg Wickwire '94:** mwick118@yahoo.com Sorry I haven't responded--I've been out of e-mail contact for a couple of weeks up in Maine. My parents just bought a condo, and I went up for the inaugural visit. It was fantastic! --I have three trips planned for August. That after a trip to Alaska in July! I love it, though--thank heavens for teaching! I would LOVE to see Sky Acres, though, so I'll find a way, I promise. . .Have a great time at the Vineyard and I'll talk to you soon! Cheers, Meg The newsletter came--it's fantastic as usual! In perusing it, I noticed that my FOOT leader, **Louisa Castrodale** (with Chris Roberts--no wonder I loved my experience!) lives in Anchorage. How fantastic, since I'm going there! I called information, found her number, and left a message. She quickly returned it, and though we haven't connected in person, I suspect we soon will, and I hope I will see her during our trip. Meg. And later: Still can't wait to see you with the wee one in tow. That's right; I'm due in June! Joyful prospect and, of course, terrifying too. I [Cilla] had a quick glimpse of **Heidi Ellis '94** at a Hopkins event. I was introducing a workshop and she ran up to me with a big hello! I wish we had had more time to chat! If my memory serves me well, she had a baby in a sling! **Anne Parker Weil '94** sent a birth announcement and photo: Adeline (Allie) McEntire was born on July 15, 2005. Congratulations to all! **Elizabeth Murdock '94** e_murdock@hotmail.com. Hi, All: As of this Saturday, Paul has a new woman in his life: Zoe Olivia Murdock Cort. Born September 23, 9:48 p.m. 9 pounds, 6 oz, 20 " tall. We are all well, home, happy and sleep deprived. I still can't remember exactly when I signed up for this, but so far it has been wonderful. We look forward to seeing you all soon (we hope)! Love, Elizabeth & Paul.

Peter Braasch '95: Peter_Braasch@hotmail.com Howdy! It has been a long, long time since I have sent out an update. Life has been very, very full. I have a tiny break and I wanted to send out a quick note so that all of you will know that I have not fallen off the edge of the planet... at least I have not fallen too far. RIGHT NOW, I am living in Southern Florida (Between Miami and Fort Lauderdale). Currently I am in the middle of the clinical internship which completes my acupuncture program down here at the Academy for Five Element Acupuncture (A.F.E.A.). Since the end of January, me and my class have begun to treat our own patients here at the school's clinic. It pretty much started out as scary/terrifying and has slowly migrated to exciting, puzzling, inspiring... and occasionally back to terror again. Overall, it has been quite fun, if exhausting. And I definitely have the feeling that I am smack in the middle of doing what I should be doing in life right now. Only problem- I want to know it all yesterday. Good thing- I know that I could spend the next 3 lifetimes practicing this stuff and still be hungry for

more. ON THE DOWNSIDE, Jill and I are living apart for the year. It is definitely not so cool to be living separate from your wife during your first year of marriage. Despite the annoyance of it all, we are doing pretty well. Jill and I see each other for one long weekend every month or so. We have lots of fun, relax a lot, get grumpy once it is time to go home and then continue this strange marriage-by-phone.... And live life looking forward to our next "date." FLORIDA? Yea, it is a bit odd. Before this whole acupuncture thing, I had spent more time in the Everglades than every other part of Florida combined. Basically, I still prefer the Everglades. Despite this attitude problem, I (and my classmates) have made a point of trying hard to enjoy all the good things that Florida has to offer. February was wonderful! There are many more estuaries and far superior sea kayaking. The Jewish community has been very wonderful and welcoming- big, diverse, passionate. (The modern orthodox shul that I have been spending time at is constructing a new building together with their sister sephardi congregation). I have found a great young congregation which has very much taken me in. Speaking of blessings, I have also been taken in by a wonderful family, the Berlins, who housing (and frequently feeding me). Tremendous thanks and much gratitude goes to Robby Grossman for making the connection. Over the past five months, I have lived with not one, but three of the Berlin teenagers. I had not quite realized how out-of-touch I was with what it is to be a teenager. Despite this rude awakening, I have really enjoyed getting to know Michael (18), David (16) and Sarah (14)... and they seem to tolerate me pretty well too. And, of course, living with them has opened up all sorts of new and exciting horizons in my life- most importantly, the Gilmore Girls.... But that will have to wait for another time. THE FUTURE? Who knows? I am here until November or December depending on when I complete the required hours. Once I finish the program, the key decision is that Jill and I will stop living in different cities. Most likely, we will be in Pittsburgh or the Philly area. This depends a good bit on where Jill's legal work takes her. I will still be coming down here once a month to finish my studies of Chinese herbs. And, wherever I am, I will get my license and begin to treat people in my own private practice. I can not wait! REQUESTS 1) Do you know anyone that I should meet in Southern Florida? Life here is quite busy... but I always like to meet new people, especially this far from friends and family. 2) Do you know anyone in southern Florida who needs (or might be interested in) Chinese medicine? If so, please do be in touch. Our clinic hours recently expanded, and this has given me several new openings for patients. I have attached a brief summary of the work we do in our clinic and my contact information. 3) Please do be in touch. I know that I am near-hopelessly behind in my email correspondence. Despite this, I think of you all often (especially when I open my bottomless in box of unreturned emails), and I would love to know what you are up to. In particular, please give me a yell if you might be passing thru this part of the world. Miami in July, it's great! Take care and be well, Love, Peter.

Ivan Kerbel '96: ivan.kerbel@gmail.com I hope you are all well and enjoying the extra bite in the winter air (or added warmth and longer days in New Zealand!). I have recently moved to New York, and am living at the new address below. I'd love to gather news from any and all of you, and I can be reached, as always, via the Yale e-mail address above, or at ivan.kerbel@gmail.com. A number of you have been promised photos of the summer's biking in Europe. You can find these via the following link: www.flickr.com/photos/ivan_kerbel/ (under '2005 European Cycle Trip'). My best wishes to all of you. Sincerely, Ivan Kerbel, 21 West Street, 11H New York, NY 10006 215/219-2212. **Katherine Gergen** '96, **Mark Barnett** '94 and **Gabriel Barnett**. We have moved to Jamaica! (Plain, MA) Our new info: Katherine, Mark and Gabriel, 93 Westchester Road, Jamaica Plain, MA 02130 617 524-4380 Email: Katherine@aya.yale.edu. Mark.barnett@aya.yale.edu COME VISIT US! **Josh Cott** '96: joshcott@yahoo.com To update you a little further--I'm finishing my residency this year and then we'll be moving to Ashland, Oregon--I have a job at a community ED in the nearby town of Medford. We are very excited! Any Footies out there? take care, Josh. Noah Timmins Cott arrived at 7:25 am on March 5th after a short but intense labor! 7 lb 8 ozs; 21 inches long. Mom and babe are healthy and happy, and Dad is feeling pretty darn good too. Thanks for all your blessings. love, Caraway and Josh. Hello Everyone! There are new photos of Noah and Co. at www.noahcott.shutterfly.com (the new albums are Noah 3 to 4 months parts one and two). Noah turned 4 months old on July 5th. He weighs 15 pounds and has just learned to grab his feet! He is happy and healthy and smiling a lot. Caraway and I are smiling a lot too, since he's sleeping better now. We are moving to Ashland on July 21st! Here's our new address: 587 N. Mountain Ave. Ashland OR 97520 Phone: 541-482-8850 Hope to see you on the west coast soon! Love, Josh.

Leah Angell Sievers '97: Dear Friends, As of July 1, our new contact information will be: Michael, Leah, and Vivian Sievers 1604 Calvary Circle #302, Charlottesville, VA 22911; lasievers@aya.yale.edu We will continue to use our LA cell phone numbers for the time being: Leah (310) 435- 9109. Let us know if you will ever be in VA!! Best, Mike, Leah, and Vivian. **Melissa Lee** '97 sent the news of the birth of Lucas Ryan McGarvey and that she has relocated post-residency to Arizona to work on the Navajo Reservation. "We're hoping that Lucas will grow up loving the outdoors—he's been hiking 4 times already!" **Matt Kronman** '98: drboots@hotmail.com. just a brief, middle of the night on call type note! as for me, this is my last year of pediatrics residency, and then i will be one of the chief residents here in seattle next year, and i am applying for infectious diseases fellowships for the 3 years after that. yikes! also in the news, i got married in september. my wife evelyn is also a peds resident and is from wisconsin. we have a little website with some photos on it (including at least one of us on rainier!) called evelynandmatt.com. take good care love, boots '98. **Tatum Nolan** '98: tatumnolan@yahoo.com For all those FOOT leaders who have relocated or returned to Seattle, I hope you will join me this Friday or Saturday night. Hélène Lesterlin (JE ,97 and my girlfriend) will be performing a duet she choreographed. It would be great to reconnect with old friends! Hope to see you there. Peace, Tatum. **Liz Averill** '98: ejaverill@yahoo.com I have been horribly out of touch. Every year I receive your wonderful newsletter and mean to write, but somehow forget to. So here goes...All is well. I am living in NYC for a year, clerking for a federal judge. I love this job, though it's only temporary. Also got married last summer to Ben Grimes. He's unfortunately spending this year in Iraq which has been a bit hard. But otherwise, can't complain. We're probably heading to DC in the fall. My address in NYC is 268 Hicks St, Apt. 1 Brooklyn, NY 11201. And folks can always reach me at ejaverill@yahoo.com. Hope all is well with you! Best wishes, Liz.

Stephanie Park '98: parkstephanie@hotmail.com I'll send you a more detailed update of life in St. Louis in the near future. Thanks Stephanie Park (FOOT 98). **Alec Bemis** '98: alecbemis@brassland.org LA Weekly recently published a long roundtable I moderated between novelist Rick Moody, songwriter John Darnielle (aka The Mountain Goats), and novelist Jonathan Lethem, aka "the Yo La Tengo of literature" (now w/ MacArthur Award winning street cred). It's a dialogue about the intersection of literature & music. It would be great if you gave it a moment of your time, forwarded it to a friend, or linked to it (if you do that sort of thing): <http://www.laweekly.com/features/12765/chapter-and-verse/> It's also at <http://www.brassland.org/ahb> -- my newly launched personal website. (Not a blog, thanks.) It designed by my friends at Project Projects <www.projectprojects.com>, who I'd like to promote more than I would myself. One day I may install the site at a URL more closely related to my name, but then again I might just spring for <http://www.NarcissistsFolly.com> instead. If it's been awhile, let me know what you're doing. - Alec #347.678.6902 AIM: alechanleybemis Label: <http://www.brassland.org> Clips: <http://www.brassland.org/AHB> Column: <http://www.psychichipster.com> Sometimes I like what I write, rarely do I love it, but this is one of those cases. I published "The Soft Revolution" in the LA Times Sunday Magazine this past weekend. 6000+ words about folk music & faith & liberalism & where that fits in George Bush's America. Which is to say, it contains profiles of "quiet" musicians Sufjan Stevens, Devendra Banhart, Antony Hegarty (of Antony & the Johnsons), and Sam Beam (of Iron & Wine) -- all of whom opened up to me quite a bit. (Plus some bits on Bright Eyes' Conor Oberst & Joanna Newsom.) <http://www.latimes.com/magazine>; <http://www.latimes.com/features/printedition/magazine/la-tm-soft35aug28,0,2366640,full.story?coll=la-home-magazine> [you may have to cut & paste if you use the 2nd link.] NOTES: 1. Please blog, copy, or forward this article along if you're into that sort of thing. 2. The Devendra photo commissioned from Chris Buck is sweet! 3. It will take you an entire lunch break & then some to read this. I hope this email finds you well. Alec PS - Keep an eye on laweekly.com for two more soon-to-be-published pieces: the 3rd edition of my new monthly column, the Psychic Hipster's Pop 10 & a memoir-like essay about the homeless man that lived in a tin shed in my front yard my first year out of college. Angry!

Jonathan Griswold '99: jonathangriswold@yahoo.com 235 South 15th Street, Apt 1103 Philadelphia, PA 19102. After going to the FOOT retreat in VT in 2004, and working a year in DC, I've just started an MBA at Wharton (Upenn) and an MA in international studies at Upenn's Lauder Institute. I was pleased to bump into Josh Barenbaum (Foot, 2001) and a few other Yalies starting here. Unfortunately, the Outdoor club doesn't do much hiking or any camping, but we've taken a couple nice afternoon hikes in Fairmount Park, north of Philly, to kick through the leaves a bit. Best wishes, Jonathan. **Lucy Schaeffer** '99: lucyschaeffer@earthlink.net Happy Halloween! Michael and I would like to announce the launch of our most ambitious art project to date, a baby clothing company we're calling Loopy! After being asked to illustrate a t-shirt for our baby friend Kayla, we sat up all night doodling designs that made us laugh out loud. I believed we had the makings of a fun little company. We decided to go for it and to donate 10% of all profits to the Children's Aid Society. Please take a minute and check out: www.loopytees.com Tell your friends, any grandparents, and any media moguls you think will want to know! Much love, Lucy Schaeffer and Mike Lee. **Lincoln Else** '99: lincoln@aya.yale.edu After five years working as Yosemite's climbing ranger, I will not be returning to the position in the spring. This job has defined who I am, and I could not have asked for a better foundation upon which to build, but it's time for me to develop new talents and push myself beyond what's possible in my current position. My work in Yosemite has proved unbelievably rewarding, and I remain dedicated to the issues I've worked on during my time as the climbing ranger. Just looking through this email list has reminded me of how many inspiring characters this job has brought into my life, and I look forward to working (and playing) with all of you in a different capacity soon. As for my immediate plans, I will remain in Yosemite for the near future to complete a variety of projects (both work and personal) and to help initiate a new person in the climbing ranger Position. As long as I'm in the Yosemite area I will also remain an active member of Yosemite's rescue team. I'm sure that I will speak with a number of you soon, but I wanted to spread the word of my decision as soon as possible. I hope this finds you all well, and I look forward to crossing paths with all of you before long. Cheers,-Link. **Brian Kinlan** '99: kinlan@lifesci.ucsb.edu Just writing to wish you a belated Merry Christmas and Happy 2006! I hope this note finds you well and enjoying the New England winter - believe it or not, I actually find myself getting nostalgic for it this time of year. This is the time when the California seasons seem most out of whack. I'm still here in Santa Barbara, although getting ready to wrap things up with my thesis in the next few months. Where I'll be come June is anyone's guess! I'm up to my ears in postdoc and job applications right now. Chances are I'll stick to the left coast, but I might migrate a little further north. We'll see. Well, here's hoping for a Foot reunion in 2006! If not, at least I can look forward to re-reading this email and many others in the newsletter ;-)) take care, and hope to see you in 2006, Brian Kinlan Dept of Ecology, Evolution, and Marine Biology, University of California, Santa Barbara, CA 93106-9610 Tel 805.455.0273

Emilie Hitch '00: upmysleeve@gmail.com Calling all alumni on myspace-- join the group: <http://groups.myspace.com/yalefoot>><http://groups.myspace.com/yalefoot>. Happy Spring/End of the Rainy Season (depending on your hemisphere)!! Emilie. I [Cilla] notified Jacob Heitler that Steve, my husband, was giving a presentation at the Tattered Book bookstore in Denver. It is sponsored by the Denver Yale Club. His reply: **Jacob Heitler** '00: jheitler@heitlerdev.com Thanks. It's already on my calendar! I hope all's well in new haven. **Jed Herrmann** '00: jed.herrmann@gmail.com I thought I would give you a little update. I am in New York City and still working for the New York City Department of Consumer Affairs, where I have been for about two years. I am enjoying work and using my generous government vacations to travel as much as possible. In the past year, I have been fishing in Argentina, exploring in Mexico, and hiking in the Grand Canyon, Yosemite, and Acadia National Parks. **Boomie Aglietti** '00: boomie@aya.yale.edu I'm in Los Angeles, doing comedy. But somehow I manage to put in a lot of appearances at points east of here--mostly New York, but I've also been traveling a bit in the past few years (I saw Megan Campisi in Paris last spring, and may join up with her this summer there to do some performing). All is well here in warm LA. I promise I'll write in to the newsletter with some news soon! Happy holidays, Boomie.

Sarah Ichioka '01: sarah.ichioka@gmail.com The November chill has finally hit London, so it's hat and scarf time (good thing Emilie Hitch--here for her Anthro PhD--taught me how to knit over the summer). Things are going well enough with me: I'm helping to curate the 10th Venice Architecture Biennale (for September 2006, if you can be tempted into an Italian holiday) and re-negotiating the wilds of London as a born-again singleton (in the local parlance). It looks to be a pretty exciting year ahead, although perhaps without quite as much nature in it as this former FOOTie might wish. In any case--be well! Big hug, Sarah. **Marc Ruben** '01: marc.ruben@gmail.com What's up? I hope shakedown was great, and I hope you're looking forward to some serious QT in Vermont this summer. I'm writing because the organization I work for, M+R Strategic Services, is looking for a young smartie to help us run our online campaigns for lefty environmental, human rights, and political groups, and I want to get the word out to FOOT leaders and others. I love my job. I work with great, sharp, fun people, for clients like Planned Parenthood, Oxfam America, League of Conservation Voters, Environmental Defense, Human Rights First, and The Susan G. Komen Breast Cancer Foundation. Think activists. Tech skills aren't as important as creativity, smarts, writing, multitasking, etc. Do you know anyone who might fit the bill? The position (eCampaigns Associate) is based in NYC. Here's the description: <http://www.mrss.com/about_jobs.html>http://www.mrss.com/about_jobs.html Please circulate with abandon! Thanks so much, Marc Ruben Consultant, eCampaigns M+R Strategic Services 917.438.4638 phone <<http://www.mrss.com/>> **Andrea Greenblatt-Harrison** '01: agreeniris@yahoo.com Hope you're well. I am abroad working on really slow Computers. Andrea Greenblatt-Harrison. **Lindsey Tucker** '01: lindseymtucker@hotmail.com As always, the newsletter made my week! Thank you so much for putting it together and sending it out. I hope your summer is fabulous! Lindsey.

Devon Williamson '02: devon.williamson@gmail.com It's nice to see the FOOT list back up and running, especially how much the FOOT alumni have increased in numbers. I am still at UC Berkeley, finishing up my Master's in City Planning and working as a research associate with the Center for Cities and Schools. This summer I had the opportunity to do some backpacking in Northern California, including a wonderful trip to the hot springs at Big Sur. This fall we are also planning to visit Yosemite, again. I hope you continue to be well. Take care and much love, Devon. We saw some remarks from **Max Ventilla** '02: ventilla@yale.edu over a controversial NY Times article: I may be missing the gist of the article but I did not find it to be particularly inflammatory. Overall I don't think the point that a high percentage of women stay home to raise kids or that attitudes about sidestepping a career are changing necessarily connotes any particular judgment. In fact the main thing I found abrasive was the implication that for any parent to stay at home was a waste of their education (i.e. "It really does raise this question for all of us and for the country: when we work so hard to open academics and other opportunities for women, what kind of return do we expect to get for that?"). I certainly benefited from two highly educated parents who probably compromised careers by spending most of my formative years at home. Hopefully I can make returns on their invested time while "re-investing" by staying at home as much as I can with my own kids. Best, Max **Saamra Mekuria-Grillo** '02: saamies@gmail.com It's been forever since I sent an update, but I just got the Alumni newsletter in the mail and it made me think about how long it's been. I think I was inspired to write even more by the fact that the newsletter managed to make it to my desk all the way in India. I've been working here in India for the past 8 months, still at Google, doing training and helping to set up our office out here. It's been a great experience, so much so that I'm staying long past my original plan of 6 months. I'll be out here till February of '06, and then I'll be returning to San Francisco to get back into the triathlon-ing and water sports that have become my Californian way of life. But I guess I should probably back up just a little bit. I've been out in California since graduation in 2002, and working for Google since April 2003. In between I was a bartender, ski bum, and general jack of all trades at a ski resort in the Sierras. I've called SF home since last January, and I'm loving the blend of city and outdoors that you can only find in California. I wouldn't trade being able to ride my bike out my front door and into the Marin Headlands in less than an hour for anything. If anyone feels like going on a hike, I'd love to come along. I can be reached at saamies@gmail.com. I really love getting the newsletter, and I am so glad that you're still sending it! Take care, Saamra. And news from **Curt Ellis** '02 and **Ian Cheney** '02: They have produced a film! **King Corn** This forthcoming feature documentary is about America's corn-fed food system. Currently in post-production, King Corn tells the story of two young city slickers who move to Iowa to grow an acre of the nation's most powerful crop, corn, and follow their harvest to its final consumption as corn-fed meat, corn syrup sodas, and processed food. Directed by award-winning filmmaker Aaron Woolf and produced by Ian Cheney and Portland native Curt Ellis, King Corn incorporates archival footage, irony and humor into a fast-paced investigation of how we eat, and how we live.

Sasha Waring '03: sashawaring@gmail.com Med school it is-- I'm a first year at UPenn, and I'm really enjoying it, although at the moment I'm studying for exams #2 and 3 of the week (Immunology tomorrow, Anatomy Friday). I am, however, looking forward to a brief trip up to New Haven this weekend for Harvard-Yale, probably the best way I know to catch up with as many old friends as possible in a short amount of time! Will email more soon, with another round of tests behind me (and plenty more to come!). Until then, have a wonderful Thanksgiving and big hugs to you! Sasha. **Michael Steffen** '03: masteffen@gmail.com I am at the law school. I'm enjoying it tremendously. **Tony Mendoza** (also FOOT '03) is in my class as well. Hopefully we'll see you around! Michael. **Peter Shanley** '03: peter_shanley@yahoo.com I am, indeed, still doing supportive housing for the homeless and disabled here in lovely San Francisco, but will be moving on after my two years in the Concrete Peace Corps :) expires at the end of this holiday season. Things continue along, it's a fabulous place to spend some quality twenty-something time... the hiking, kayaking, surfing, biking is extraordinary, and I'm dating a great gal from Sun Valley, Idaho, so I get to enjoy the sights with company. I thought the peep was appropriate, and I've never been known to hold my tongue, so why start now...heh heh heh. People get so touchy when their inboxes are involved, but honestly, I feel like most of us love the brief glimpses of where we all have gotten to. Happy Holidays, Much Love, Peter Shanley. **Peter Shattuck** '03: ciatuci@yahoo.com Friends, Greetings from Villazon, Bolivia. As a first-time mass emailer, I am a little unsure about the protocol of such an update, but I will keep this dispatch from the Altiplano brief. Many of you have not heard from me for a

while (if you're having trouble placing me, I'm the tall, goofy kid from Boston who has sometimes had trouble keeping his facial hair in order). I apologize for this impersonal form, but I promise to reply individually to any emails that find me on my way north through Bolivia or beyond. By way of short explanation, I spent a year teaching English in Santiago, Chile, and am now meandering my way back to Boston overland. I have launched a website to record some antics and observations along the way. It is www.petershattuck.blogspot.com, and I hope to keep it lively with topics such as: llama rodeos, freelance silver mining at 14,000 feet, and the daily drama that is South American politics. I hope this email finds you well. Peter Shattuck. I had a sighting of **Chris Rovzar** '03 on TV—one of those hilarious comedy commentary shows. From **Emerson Hilton** '03: It's been a long time since I've been in touch, but I hope all is well with you and FOOT! I'm living near Brattleboro, VT now, and I'm happy to be back after a few years in Boston.

Emily Isaak '04: emily-isaak@uiowa.edu I think there is some open studio thing in new york and we're all invited. Whee. Em On Behalf Of Rebecca Falik Sorry if I am really out of it, but I don't know what this email is pertaining to or what list it was sent to... Thanks, **Rebecca Falik** On 11/14/05, **Joseph Montgomery** montgomeryjoseph@yahoo.com wrote: A building full of good work: Hunter Open Studios Friday, November 18, 2005 450 West 41st Street. **Amy Kohout** '04: amy.kohout@aya.yale.edu hi foot! i've spent the last 2 summers working for the cottonwood gulch foundation, a wilderness expedition foundation that takes 10-19 year olds all over the southwest, encouraging them to engage with the ecology, archaeology, and art of the places they are in. the kids have a great deal of curiosity, and there is an unbelievable sense of community, amongst both the staff and everyone who has ever spent any time at base camp, located in thoreau, NM, a couple hours west of albuquerque in the zuni mountains. highlights from last summer include: - backpacking along the boulder mail trail in grand staircase/escalante national monument -helping to butcher a sheep/grind corn by hand as part of at the kinaalda (multi-day Navajo coming of age ceremony) for one of the girls in my group -preparing/enjoying a massive fondue dinner near Chaco Canyon- the night sky at base camp, which can only be described as desert silvery blue; the gulch is very much about learning by doing, and i have found it to be an extremely rewarding place to both work and learn- and while my current job won't allow me to head back to new mexico for the summer, i know i'll be back soon. i'd be happy to talk with anyone who wants to know more. i currently live in southeast asia, so email is probably the best way to reach me... check out www.cottonwoodgulch.org/jobs for more info (and for a picture of my favorite piece of backcountry cooking equipment, the shepherd's stove. its a large metal box from chuckwagon/cattle drive days that magically produces yummy things like cinnamon rolls...) best, Amy (SM 04) Apologies for the rain splatters, but I just had to write. I'm lounging at our campsite in the Gila Wilderness during an afternoon thunderstorm while the 13-15 year old girls I'm leading work in their observational journals and sketch critters, buds and plants. My mom mailed the FOOT alumni letter to me out here in NM and I picked it up at our base camp in Thoreau, NM when we stopped there to restock a few days ago. Reading about folks I know and folks I wish I knew has been a nice way to spend some of my personal time out on the trail. I've had a bit more time to think now that we're backpacking. I'm the group cook so my days are spent in my makeshift kitchen. I realized that FOOT was where I learned to make dinner for more than four people and now I regularly cook on the road for 20! We found these old metal boxes called shepherds' stoves in storage in base camp and I've been playing with it out here with my cook's assistant (one of the girls). You build a fire inside of it and it has a suspended box that a tray fits into. I call it my easybake oven – biscuits, carrot cake and apple kuchen(?) have all magically appeared...FOOT was the first time I went backpacking, though I'd been camping before. I still love introducing kids to the backcountry, and last week, we did a route in Escalante that might have made some of my FOOTies over the years cry. Needless to say, I was quite proud these girls. We had a 9 mile day in 100 degree + heat on rock that began with about 4 miles of river wading in thigh high water. It was fantastic. After my summer I'm pretty much heading right to Laos for at least a year. You're always welcome in SEPOIA – as is FOOT! And later from Amy: Hello friends! This is a mass email to tempt you into personal correspondence.(Sneaky, don't you think?)I had an absolutely fantastic year in Vientiane, Laos. It was extremely hard to leave but I know that I've established some friendships that can handle the distance. My mom and I took a road trip in my pretty (new-to-me) car from Buffalo to Albuquerque, New Mexico and I'm just about settled into my tiny house in the South Valley. I'm a few blocks from the Rio Grande, and I have a turquoise door! You know what this is leading up to - new contact info! (menleeo) Snail mail: Amy Kohout, 1007 B Miramon Ave SW, Albuquerque, NM 87105. Mobile #:505 280 9365. Please make the relevant changes in your address books - and better yet, call/write! We have lots to catch up on. If your contact info has changed in the last 18 months, please let me know. If you plan a visit, I can promise green chile, bike rides along the river, strolls in the Sandia mountains, and a cozy place to stay! Hope all is well with you. Amy.

Ed Dietrich '04: edwin.dietrich@stanford.edu Hope you're doing well over there in New Haven. First, I want to update you on where life has taken me since departing Yale. I am now at Stanford Law School (although for a bit there I was contemplating Harvard, as the FOOT newsletter indicated) and having a grand time. School, as you can probably imagine, is quite challenging, but I quite enjoy having days full of so much to do. And I must admit that frequent sun throughout January and February was enjoyable here in the Bay Area. **Emma Ashburn** '04: emma.ashburn@gmail.com I'm down in Washington working for a China Commission on the Hill. I'm monitoring rule of law and human rights especially as they affect women. It's neat work but I don't like staring at a computer all day...we'll see how long I last before I have to go outside!

Meredith Dearborn '04: meredith.dearborn@gmail.com Hey all, In response to two things: 1) the fact that my riseup account gets spam filtered a surprising amount of the time (someone conjectured that "riseup" is a lewd reference if you look at it right -- I said that person's spam filter has incredibly catholic sensibilities, but he may be correct) 2) the fact that I have run out of disc space with riseup, I have opened a gmail account thanks to the invitation of one paige erin laird. My meredith.dearborn@aya.yale.edu address now forwards to gmail, so you can use both interchangeably. All for now, much love to you all. Meredith. **Kate Block** '04: Thank you so much for putting this alumni letter together. It's really fun to hear about everyone and what they are up to. It's also nice to know that the network exists and that I will always be a part of it. I'm writing

because I wanted to tell you that I'm returning to New Haven in August for the year. I'm going to be a Special Student to finish my prerequisite courses for veterinary school. Yes, vet school! I'm applying this summer, and am hoping to get a job with a local vet during the year in New Haven while I take those upper level biology courses. And of course I'll be close to Vicente, which makes everything more fun. This past year, I've been working my butt off in the Bryn Mawr postbac premed program outside of Philadelphia, and I look forward to a little break in August. Nothing says fun like moving! Anyways, thanks very much for keeping me in the loop! Take care, Kate Block. **Ming Thompson** '04: ming.thompson@gmail.com I'm reaching the end of my first year in China teaching at Yali Middle School. The kids are amazing and brilliant, and I think I am learning more here than I did in college. If any of you find yourselves in southern China, let me know! Ming. **Jane Saidel** '04: janensaidel@gmail.com FOOT was such a poignant experience for me in college -- thank you for all of your hard work. It is a wonderful organization. Glad to hear FOOT 2006 is already underway. What lucky freshmen. Thanks for the update and hope everything is well. Love, Jane

Flora Lichtman '05 sent me a nice invitation to a benefit dinner for the Blue Ocean Institute in Cold Spring Harbor, NY where she works. She can be reached at flichtman@blueocean.org. They were honoring Roger Payne, a personal friend of mine and a whale researcher. **Greg Yolen** '05: gregyolen@gmail.com> greetings from Los Angeles, where I am currently sitting at my desk in the chairman's office of Universal Pictures, as a paid intern. Oh, maybe I didn't go to Yale (or Hopkins for that matter) to make photocopies and pick up dry cleaning. But you know what? Uh...OK, I have no way to answer that rhetorical. It's fairly dull here, despite being in a movie studio. Apparently, these places operate much like any other business. Who would have thought? **Katy Rivlin** '05: How's is going? It's me, Katy, FOOT summer coordinator of years past. I'm hanging out in Oxford, Mississippi for the summer and wanted to tell you that I've listed you as a reference for some summer jobs I've applied to. I wanted to give you a heads up in case someone tries to contact you. Also, I wanted to give you my new e-mail address so that you can put me on the FOOT alum list. My address is katyriv@gmail.com. Anyway, I hope all is well and that you're starting to hear from some excited FOOTies to be. I recruited a Southerner for FOOT a few days ago, so I know there will at least be one! I hope all is well, Katy Rivlin. **Alistair Anagnostou** '05: anagnostou@aya.yale.edu I just wanted to let you know that I greatly appreciate the gifts FOOT gave me. Please give a big hug to Aaron and Brandon for me, and make sure they both give you a hug from me. Alistair ps: I'm in DC now, moping and catering while looking for a job in the Senate. Also living with Jeohn, which is always a hoot. **Baily Blair** '05: Just wanted to give you this email address: baily.blair@gmail.com for future email contact with the FOOT alum list. I would absolutely love to come back and do some alumni events in the future! Thank you so much for everything with FOOT. I had four wonderful years at Yale, enhanced so much by the fun and friendships in FOOT. What you have put together is truly amazing. Thanks millions!! have fun in the Vineyard. We won't be coming this year - as we are doing our summer trip to Kenya - we leave Thursday!! Baily. **Ben Evans** '05: evans.benjamin@gmail.com I just received the FOOT newsletter - it's great! Would you be willing to send me a copy of that spreadsheet of contacts? Thanks so much - hope all is well there. Ben. **Carrie Coughlin** '05: coughlincc@gmail.com I don't have anything newsletter-worthy at this point, but I wanted to send you a Christmas hello. My job at Washington University is going very well. We have several new fellows and have become a social group (oh, and my research studies are rolling, as well). I began the med school application process in July and have had several interviews. I am coming to New Haven to interview at Yale in mid-January. When I have some idea of where I'll end up next year, I'll let you know. You'll be happy to know that one of the people on my trip freshman year is one of the two people I have kept in touch with the most since graduation. How are things on your front? Do you have any holiday plans? I am working through most of the season, and taking my vacation after New Year's. Merry Christmas! Carrie. **Coco Krumme** '05: katherine.krumme@gmail.com hello from San Francisco... I hope all is well out there in New Haven...I'd guess you're in the thick of May Training right now. In case my name doesn't spring immediately to mind (it's been a while), I was a foot leader, yale '05. I'm writing because I'm applying for a trip leader position with backroads. I'm very excited about the company-- they stand out among similar tour groups-- as well as about the work: it's a little more cushy than Foot (fancy european walking and biking vacations for adults), but I think my background fits this well: I've traveled in Europe (even worked on a winery and taken some wine courses), and I speak French Spanish and Italian fluently. I also did the Habitat cross-country bike ride (as did about half of Foot!), so my calves are well-prepared for the biking part. I've helped lead culinary tours in Greece, and I'm very enthusiastic about leading these sorts of trips. Coco.

Claire Kenny '05: I was a FOOT leader during my time at Yale and majored in history. Now I'm a business analyst at McKinsey & Co. McKinsey is an international management consulting firm that works with leading corporations, non-profit institutions, and governments on issues of critical importance to senior management. We help our clients solve their toughest strategic, organizational, and operational problems. The firm also helps its consultants develop their own personal leadership skills, so that they can be strong leaders both in and outside the world of business. Although I just started a few weeks ago, I've had an amazing experience so far and wanted to make sure my friends in FOOT were aware that McKinsey is coming to campus this week. Please contact me if you have any questions about what it's like to exchange a backpack for business casual attire and work in this kind of industry. McKinsey's website, www.mckinsey.com/usschools/ is a great resource for additional information. Please don't hesitate to contact me at Claire_Kenny@mckinsey.com if you have absolutely any questions. I look forward to hearing from you all, Claire Kenny Branford '05 FOOT for life. **Kevin Abels** '05: kevin@riseup.net. Right now, I am in Denver, just having started a union organizing job with SEIU. Hope you are well. Kevin. **Lee Stabert** '05: leestabert@gmail.com I was flipping through rolling stone and saw this article and kind of freaked out. it might be something cool to send an e-mail about (he's a FOOT alum, right?) Yes, it's **Billy Parish!** <http://www.rollingstone.com/politics/story/?id=8742276> hope all is well, Lee Stabert 05. **Maggie Dietrich** '05: elisabeth.dietrich@yale.edu: Hope you're doing well. I've just settled in New Orleans, where I'll be teaching high school science for the next two years. Just wanted to update you with my new email address: elisabeth.dietrich@aya.yale.edu. I'm looking

forward to those alumni updates! Take care, Maggie. **Mia Smucny '05**: I would love to be on the FOOT alumni mailing list. My email address for next year will remain mia.smucny@yale.edu (I'm going to be working at the Yale School of Management for a year before starting med school). Thanks so much for managing the FOOT program; my undergraduate experience would have been much less fulfilling without it!! Best of luck with everything in the future. Cheers, Mia. **Eddie Pritchett '05** Theodore.Pritchett@aya.yale.edu> Hello and greetings to you, I just wanted to send a quick update. Starting tomorrow my email will change, you can reach me at Theodore.Pritchett@aya.yale.edu. My physical address will be PO Box 7244 Asheville NC 28802 and my cell phone remains the same 828 242 6541. I'm currently living in Asheville, North Carolina and am enjoying my work. I hope that you will stay in touch and I will do the same. Take care and Cheers, Eddie Pritchett

Claire Hirschmann '05: I have great news: I'm going to Africa! I got the job with the Traveling School I'm so excited -- it's going to be fantastic! Thank you so much for speaking for me; I can't tell you how much I appreciate what you've done. Before I take off for the Southern Hemisphere (another place I've never been), I'm going to lead a backpacking trip for HMI in the San Juan Mountains. It should be awesome: it's a new, advanced leadership course, the curriculum of which I designed this semester. It'll be fun to see how it works. Then, two days after that ends, I'm going to take a 28-day survival course. Kind of a terrifying proposition, but I can't wait. I hope your trip was wonderful! Take care, Cilla. And thank you. Much gratitude and love, Claire. Friends. Claire's post-college adventure continues. I suppose it is now no longer the post-college adventure and really just my life. Which is utterly mind-boggling and absolutely fantastic. So what exactly am I going to be doing? What is this adventure to which I so cryptically refer? South Africa. Yes, yes. South Africa. For the next four months, I'll be trekking around South Africa (and Namibia, Botswana, and Zimbabwe) with the Traveling School, a semester program for high school girls. We'll be rock-climbing outside of Johannesburg, surfing in the Indian Ocean, backpacking through the Drakensburg Mountains, building a house in Cape Town, going on safari in Botswana, and rafting down the Zambezi River. Oh, and. I almost forgot. Somewhere in there, the girls will be attending classes and actually learning. And that's where I come in. I, with my ever-invaluable English major, will be teaching South African history to the girls. But this is not your typical classroom/white-board/desk situation. Oh, no. I'll be teaching about traditional African culture while sitting in a Bushman village, Nelson Mandela while visiting his jail cell on Robbin Island, the effects apartheid while walking down the streets of Johannesburg. And so on. Amazing. A. Maz. Ing. I only know of one mail stop I'll have (for now, at least), and if you want to send me a letter (which would be greatly greatly greatly appreciated and get a star by your name in my grade book), send it by October 1st (or so -- the post apparently takes quite a long while) to: CUPIDO FAMILY (Claire Hirschmann) 249, 12TH AVENUE KENSINGTON 7405, CAPE TOWN, SOUTH AFRICA (A letter to South Africa only costs 89 cents and earn you the following: 1. My eternal love; 2. My eternal devotion; 3. An envelope in your mailbox with a South African -- or Namibian or Botswanan or Zimbabwean -- stamp on it. 4. An envelope in your mailbox with a letter from me, written in the colors of your choice, in it.) So that's the news. I'll be back in January. Miss you. Breathlessly anticipating the southern constellations, Claire

Aaron Zelinsky '06: I'm preparing to leave for a tall ship that sails out of Brazil and does eco-tourism. I'm headed down there on the 27th of August, and I'll be down there pretty much through thanksgiving. After that, I'm probably going to teach ski-lessons- not sure where quite yet. I'm returning back for Law School in August of 2007. Greetings from Brazil! All is well here- I am having a fantastic time sailing, living, and working on a 120 foot wooden sailboat about 150 miles south of Rio. It's an incredible time all around and a great change, although it's a bit odd not to be in an academic environment. I hear foot went well with just the normal snags. **Brandon Berkeley '06** is attending the Yale Forestry School in the 5 year BA/MES program. **Dave Leiberman '06** sent me a postcard from Wyoming as he cycled across the US on habitat for Humanity this summer. "Howdy from the west! The HBC trip has been spectacular and we're only just beginning the really beautiful parts of the route." **Danni Lovell '06** danielle.lovell@gmail.com. So, I have been in Chelan for two weeks today. And, what a two weeks it has been. This past weekend was especially busy. We are gearing up for Labour Day, which is our busiest weekend of sales. On top of all this, we were having a [Slow Food](#) and Sustainability event, which included a tomato tasting, wine tasting, light supper, speaker (David Sweet, from the [Northwest Earth Institute](#)), and then a short concert. The way the day unfolded was through a hum of activity all day. I opened, which means that I slink out of bed into the shower at 6:45am, stumble bleary eyed into the kitchen at 7:00am to the waiting cup of coffee brewing on a timer (when I remember), grab some breakfast (currently I'm going through a 'plain yogurt, honey and puffins' phase) and tromp up to work. I've also started putting the same playlist on each morning I open: Wild World - Cat Stevens, Paradise - John Prine, Angel from Montgomery - John Prine, Sam Stone - John Prine, Peace Train - Cat Stevens, The L&M Don't Stop Here Any More - Michelle Shocked, Hello In There - John Prine, Flashback Blues - John Prine, When the Stars Go Blue - Ryan Adams, Pretty Good - John Prine. And one other that I just can't remember. Most of the music reminds me the most of Yale. I spend half an hour going over good memories and it helps me wake up as I move peaches and pears, apples and [applets](#). I remember the [TUIB](#) concerts I went to, and although I only really went to 3-5 of them, they make me think of everything else I miss. But, in a way that I like. I sing along at the top of my lungs to the music that has come to represent my time at Yale. Interestingly, much of it (as someone said at Bees and Cheer this year) is about the economic repercussions of coal mining in the American South and the aftermath from its collapse. The rest of the day went much as normal, with the waves of customers followed by lulls. I got off work at 4, where I would usually go and collapse home with some Chai. However, this day, I moved 20 ft to another table. There, I sat and checked people in for the event. Slowly, I lost track of how many hand I'd drawn smiley faces on. We had expected 40 with perhaps up to 60. Apparently there were over 85 people there at one point! Because we had many more people than we'd expected, we had to be stingy on food for a while. Some people got tiny portions of the poached salmon and tarragon sauce we were doling out. However, there was more than enough salad and [fattoush](#) to go around. With peach cobbler to finish it off. There were some hectic moments where all of the farm staff were spinning around each other to dole out enough food, cut up enough tomatoes, serve enough wine and greet everyone with a pleasant smile. There are hundreds of varieties of [tomatoes](#), but we just doled out some black prince,

brandywine, roma, Cherokee purple, striped german and green zebra for tasting. Each look completely different, with only the Roma resembling that which can be found in the supermarket. The night went on with bites of the delicious food snuck between clearing plates, moving chairs, sipping [Tunnel Hill](#) wine, recording the speech, moving chairs again, setting up for the band, kicking the crap out of a tomato piñata, and finally dancing until I stumbled off to bed around 11:30. I couldn't sit still for what appeared to be a very well received speech, but I was 12 hours into a 16 hour day at that point, so I just collapsed onto a picnic table outside while the talk went on. And, I had time to reflect on how wonderful it was that an event, not promoted to the extreme, brought nearly 90 people to our market. 90 people who had been enjoying themselves all night. At the end, there were only a few of us dancing, but Zach had brought out his bag of costumes, so there were only a few of us dancing in graduation gowns, saris, sarongs, clown outfits and the rest. I personally was wearing a tweed jacket and a "Class of 2002" scarf as a tie. That night, the [co-housing group](#) was having a ceremony for those who will be most directly involved in the housing community. They were camping out where the education centre will be when it comes into being, and woke up at sunrise. I debated doing it, just because it's something I really believe in, but two things stood in my way. First, it would involve getting up at sunrise, when I could instead wake up at 7:00am (one extra sweet hour of sleep) and was more of a ceremonial attachment to the land for at least 5 years. Which I'm not ready to commit at this time in my life. Not that I don't want to, but that I can't commit. I stumbled back out to work at 7:30 to another excruciating 8 hours. Sunday night, we had a goodbye party for Muriel, who is headed back to school. We all went down to a house on the lake, swam around, went out in the boat, had grilled salmon and just severely enjoyed ourselves. Juliana made Muriel some [wonderful earrings](#), and the party dissolved around 9pm. Natalie (who is also leaving to start work), her husband Tim, Muriel and I went to JRs for some drinks and conversation. All went well, until I realized that I had volunteered to help Rachel, early Monday morning. Like work in the fields at 6:30am. On a sum of 12 hours of sleep from Friday through Monday. I complain, but it was a happy exhaustion. Working in the fields on Monday morning was also different and fun. I walked up past the llamas to the two acres where all the vegetables are found. The sun was just peaking over the mountains to the east, and I was sent into the arugula with a sharp knife. Unfortunately, my knee was acting up from the long days on Saturday and Sunday, so I could not yet bend down to get to the veggies. So, I instead just bent over at the waist. It now being Tuesday, I'm still sore. But, on Monday, it seemed like a good idea. After about three hours of that, I gave up, came home and settled in for a relaxing day doing nothing. Monday night, Rachel and I went to [Local Myth](#) for pizza. Incredible pizza. We had pizza, and then I came home to collapse into bed for 12 hours of sleep. This Tuesday has been lovely and relaxing, except for the attempts to fix a cash register. It's old and hates me. That's what I've decided. And, I was asked to be a bridesmaid. This is a new thing in my life, and perhaps will be something that continues on for a while (other people getting married, that is). So, October 6th, 2007, I'll be busy. Lindsey, a friend from high school, is getting hitched, and wants me there in a crimson/peacock dress. The slash is because the maid of honor, who has higher pick than I do on color, gets to choose which dress she wants, and I get the other. Both are quite neat, but I need to go into Seattle to try it on. Oh well, I'll just make a weekend of it. The rest of today has just been my domestic attempts. I made pad thai and cabbage rolls for lunch, I have a pasta sauce boiling down to concentrated deliciousness for freezing for the winter (realistically, it will last a few weeks. And, lots of listening to Evan Kleinman's [Good Food](#). Other than that, I'm now off to read the last of my Agatha Christie shorts So, in short, life has been busy and wonderful. Keep sending me emails back! I love them! Cheers, Danni, Sunshine Farm, 37 Hwy 97A, Chelan, WA 98816.

A final note from Peter Bull (a current leader): I had a request from a FOOT leader alumna to create a Myspace group for FOOT leaders. If Myspace floats your boat, you should join at <http://groups.myspace.com/yalefoot>.

So that wraps up another year. FOOT is still a wonderful organization with awesome leaders who keep me very young. I can't get over how hilarious they are at times, yet totally dedicated to the freshmen and making sure they have a safe and happy trip. It seems that rituals crop up over the years—such as now we call the Head Student Coordinators Poohbas and trips come up with themes that leaders greet their groups with costumes such as lumberjacks or Brave Heart outfits this year. I'm trying to remember when the omgala chant began! One very new thing under the sun was that our registration for FOOT and all our communication was online. It saved us lots of paper, postage and headaches. Which brings me to the future of this publication: this may be the last year of a hard copy. I know there will be die-hearts out there and I'm rather old-fashioned myself, but it doesn't make much economic sense in the future. So in future years, please go to our website: www.yale.edu/foot and look for the ALUMNI file. There will be pictures and text there for you! In fact, this year, I'm kicking it off with the pictures that go with this letter (notice my old cut and paste Xerox is missing!—if they are not there presently, they will be soon!) and with a gallery of FOOT T-shirts over the years—find your year and design! We still have the FOOT Alumni list serve at (or rather To post to this list, send your email to): yfoot-l@ayalists.yale.edu. For questions about how the list works, take a look at the FAQ at: www.aya.yale.edu/lists/faq.htm. If you ever want to subscribe or unsubscribe or change your member options visit your subscription page at: You can make such adjustments via email by sending a message to: Yfoot-L_request@ayalists.yale.edu. Some of you have sent me your email address to sign up, but my understanding is that you have to do this yourself! I think folks are still gun shy about it—please use it for job contacts or info, traveling requests, or moving to a new area and trying to locate other FOOT Leaders—or whatever is of general interest! You can always write me at FOOT P.O.Box 201434, New Haven, CT 06520 or find me at 57 Edgehill Rd. New Haven, CT 06511. 203-865-9126. priscilla.kellert@yale.edu. Finally, please remember to contribute to FOOT and the Jason Karpf Memorial Fund in memory of **Jason '92**. We use these funds for scholarships to FOOT.

ALL my love and be well, xoxox, Cilla

