



Margaret Whitney Shiels '52 and Nanette de Fontnouvelle Kneipp '54



Sandra Abramson Orhun '52.

the classwork was done at home at my convenience. I will be the first in this new program to be awarded the Certificate. Eastern Mennonite Seminary, part of Eastern Mennonite University, is accredited for both Mennonite and United Methodist faith traditions."

## 1951

**Carolyn Olman**  
13904 Burbak Blvd  
Van Nuys, CA 91401-5016  
E-Mail: carolynolman@yahoo.com

Greetings from your class rep. As I am approaching my 70th birthday in reasonably good health and retired from "regular work" I find myself even busier! I take care of my adorable 3-year-old grandson, Terry, 4/5 times each week; serve frequently at my church as Lay Eucharistic minister and/or choir member, and have just been elected to their Vestry (i.e. Board of Directors). I spend some time each month in the desert and enjoy it completely. I trust this finds all my former classmates well and happy and send hearty congratulations to the Class of 2003.

## 1952

**Margaret Whitney Shiels**  
5427 FM 2515  
Kaufman, TX 75142  
E-Mail: mspauamanok@aol.com

**Bob Burian's** e-mail contained a reunion experience that I will relay verbatim. "Late Friday (in the lull between the Headmaster's reception and the campus tour), I observed the football team practice. Curious as to whom this mature observer was, the coach came over to

*There were some really memorable school characters. Eva Cooper, who worked in the office, was about 4'6" tall. Each day we could see her from the Common Room window standing outdoors, eyes closed and face tilted toward the sun. We said she was trying to stimulate her growth. "Sleepless" was better known by the boarders. He was the watchman and seemed to be everywhere at once. There was the wonderful Good Humor man who parked on Piping Rock every day. Fruit Popsicle's were 7 cents. Chocolate covered ice cream bars were 12 cents. I think I must owe Jimmy Castleman \$10.00 in 7 cent loans for Popsicles! Being a senior and sitting on the facing bench during weekly Meeting was a special experience. Many faiths were represented in our student body. All were comfortable with the hour of silence and contemplation. Sometimes the Spirit did move a student to speak. Many of my classmates have said that never again did they ever have the feeling of closeness, togetherness, and caring for any group of people as they did while they were at Friends.*

*Margaret Whitney Shiels '52*

me to see who I was. (A spy for East Rockaway?). He told me that the third string quarterback was still learning the plays. Where was the second string quarterback? Standing by on crutches with an injured leg. What about the first string quarterback? Oh, he will miss the game because of a "family obligation." "Family obligation?" Yes, he wants to attend his younger brother's bar mitzvah! Good old Friends! They still have their proper sense of priorities, I thought. The next day, Saturday, the game took place. Friends Academy 15; East Rockaway 13! Put God first and all good follows. I've seen it time and time again."

**Laurie Castleman** wrote how much he and Valerie enjoyed the reunion and seeing all of you. They spent Christmas in Charlottesville, VA, with their two sons and seven grandchildren.

**Joan Krier Heagney** (who drove to the reunion from Idaho) says husband Jim was impressed with our class and had a super time at the reunion. She also suggested a reunion in five years and the possibility of turning it into a vacation of sorts. Send your suggestions, please. Joan's e-mail is: J.J.Heagney@msn.com and her phone is 208-762-0829. They spent Thanksgiving in Bend, OR to meet Karen and family. Karen loves nursing school. Steven is a freshman in college. Son Brian is on dialysis and was promoted to Detective. Joan says she thinks she was the youngest in the class (16 at graduation) and the only one with one great-grandchild and another on the way. The Heagney's trip to the reunion was great. She reports, "We stopped in Nebraska and met an old friend. Then we got snowed in at Ogallah, NE and Cheyenne, WY. A freak early storm." Joan, like others of you, says she is thankful for all the blessings that have come to her life.

**Connie Miller** is ecstatic over the engagement of youngest son Stu. The couple will be married in September. In the meantime Connie, mother of boys only, will get to shop for "girl things" with the bride-to-be.

I received several really beautiful holiday cards from you creative artist folk. **Sandra Abramson Orhun** sent a lovely mountain snowscape and a wonderful photo of herself. I wish we could have seen her in person at the 50<sup>th</sup>! Sandra thanked me for the pictures and commented, "Everyone looks really great and fine and healthy and happy. **Fluff** looks just like Fluff. God bless you all." **Danny Hornbostel** sent an Alaskan glacier and the aurora borealis in the background. **Donn Sullivan** sent a lighthouse. I DO love lighthouses. He has promised me the Montauk Lighthouse. I have a miniature of it that my son, David, gave me for

my birthday after a visit there.

**Heather MacDonald Poetzsch** sent her wonderful pictures of the reunion. There is a splendid one of Fritz, Joachim, and my Robert together on the front porch of the Jackson House. (All were good sports. Especially the non-graduates who suffered through maudlin memories of 2<sup>nd</sup> grade!) Heather and Joachim spent Thanksgiving and Christmas in Hyde Park. They hosted a Christmas buffet for 30 people at their home in Vermont. Heather mused about the enormous changes in the campus as we knew it and added, "But we exist just as we were and we all look the same?" (Of course. And you who did not come don't know how great we all look!) Heather suggests (as have others of you) that we should get together again in five years. What do you think?

**Sandy McCausland Spira** was sorry to miss the reunion but as we all knew, her husband was gravely ill. Sadly, Kurt died on December 5, 2002. Sandy's children and grandchildren have been a great comfort to her. Sandy reports that she had dinner with Lymie Brown (Carolee's husband) and his fiancée, Isabelle. They were both very happy. Our deepest condolences go to Sandy and her family.

Our drive from Texas to New York, eluding sniper fire in the DC area, was very rainy and challenging. Especially when Robert was trying to gas up the Suburban while crouched behind the back fender. We did spend a glorious day in Williamsburg and two days in South Carolina with my college roommate. It is always great to visit with cousin, **Craig White '61**, and his family. His youngest daughter, Kimberly, is at Friends. Craig served on the Headmaster Search Committee. I am anxious to meet the new Head who comes on board in the summer of 2003. Christmas, 2002, was a traditional gathering of dear friends and family. **Nanette de Fontnouvelle Kneipp '54** joined us for the day with her friend Thomas who is Czech and our friend Marlene who is British. We are spending two weeks in June with son David, daughter-in-law Carol, and grandchildren Andrew (13) and Sara (11) in London and France. These are the same two grands that we took to Denmark last summer. Good little travelers! Robert will have his left knee "scoped" and hope it does as well as the right one. (Patch, patch, patch!) He enjoyed the reunion and meeting those of you that he has heard about for 46 years. Of course, our class favorably impressed him. The space shuttle Columbia flew right over our house in East Texas. The "boom" shook the house and nearly shook me out of bed. (I am not lazy, just

*The first thing that comes to mind when I think about Friends' Academy is the wonderful friends I had throughout those years. I'd like to name them but fear I might forget someone. As I look back it seems as though I shared sometime special with almost everyone - male and female. I also remember my home, which has probably been demolished by now. It was the Headmaster's house, on the right as you entered the campus from Duck Pond Road. Escapades come to mind, such as the night all the Junior and Senior boarding students snuck out to go to the estate next door (I think that was what we had planned) only to find ourselves locked out of the building upon our return. We were marched dutifully to the Common Room to await our fate.*

*So many wonderful memories - the teachers, Sunday evening vespers, laughter, waiting to see which table you were assigned to in the dining room. For me, the years passed too quickly and unfortunately my parents moved to Moorestown, NJ the following year. I lost touch with all but a few and I never got back to a reunion.*

*Jean Hiatt '53*

"retired." It was 8:00 am.) Not until we turned on the TV did we find out what terrible thing had happened. Thank you **Donn Sullivan** for calling to check on us. He has been to our house and knows how close to the debris trail we are.

Blessings on all of you. It was the best of times...even suffering through being a teenager was made easier by friends like you. The welcome mat is always out.

## 1953

**Gertrude Buck Wiant**  
6369 Pershing Avenue  
St. Louis, MO 63130  
E-Mail: timbuck2@wiant.net

There has been some interest from a few of our '53 classmates in reuniting for our 50th this year. That is good news. Bad news is the time is short. But the Alumni Office is willing to help us out if we would like to gather at the school in October during the Fall Fair Weekend (October 17-19<sup>th</sup>). There is always the possibility of gathering elsewhere - NYC - for instance if the October date would not work for some.

**Clare Coss, Joe and Linda Ferro Fletcher, Steve Fisher, Dave Fox, and Bruce Nichols** have all thought that we must do something this year. Call or e-mail Steve or me. Steve is your best bet as his organizational skills are far superior to mine. (SGF0077@aol.com) or (timbuck2@wiant.net)

**Steve** sent a note saying that he has not even grown up yet but now has four grandchildren - how did this happen? His daughter, Toya, is back home in Rhinebeck having joined his companies, which allows Steve more playtime in his beloved Hudson Valley. Much of his time

is devoted to canoeing, hiking, and acting.

**Clare** and I have been checking on each other pretty consistently. She and Blanche have been busy: Clare with her therapy practice and play writing (both of which are full-time careers). Her partner, Blanche Cook, is finishing her third volume on Eleanor Roosevelt. Jim and I have had great fun visiting with them both in St. Louis and NYC.

I had a great telephone visit with **Bruce Nichols**. Bruce is still globe trotting as a financial consultant for central and development banks in order to support his avocation: raising and training racehorses at his farm in Galena, MD. He is fluent in Spanish and probably a few other things he didn't tell me about.

Cathy Campbell aka **Kate Tebedo** is alive and well (contrary to FA Alumni Office info) in Puerto Rico most of the year. When I contacted her, both of her sisters, Nancy and Jaime, were visiting. I hope she will be thinking positively about reunions.

**Nancy Ellsworth Brandauer** lives in Boulder, CO. She has retired from the Boulder Co. Aids Project. Most of her family lives on the East Coast. This may be the best impetus to get her to Locust Valley in October.

**Ilona Hornick Sena** is also in the retirement mode and perhaps leaving NYC as she says that New York is for the young and rich. She has had a psychotherapy practice for all these many years.

Your scribe is continuing to do all the things she has always done, but it just takes longer. Jim retired five years ago and we have traveled a great deal. Our four kids are scattered and have produced nine (!) grands. My 97-year-old mother is soldiering on in Freehold, NJ. Lots of excuses for travel but with all that is going on in this world right now, the desire is fading. Let us hope for peace. We only have one planet.

## 1954

**Donn Andre**  
5608 Granby Road  
Derwood, MD 20855  
E-Mail: dcandre@aol.com

**Bob Stearns** wrote, "Even though I'm looking at my 68th birthday in October of this year, I haven't quit yet. Still traveling worldwide and still writing for various outdoor magazines, although not working nearly as hard as in years past. I just got back from the Amazon River in Brazil as I write this, and I'll be leaving for Honduras in a few days. Before the year ends I expect to be in the Bahamas, Alaska (twice), Canada, and maybe even Australia and/or Tahiti."

## 1955

**Doris Atwater Bouwensch**  
Ledge Rock Road  
Concord, MA 01742

**Naomi Dempsey** wrote that **Sally Hickok Ward** and her husband, **Vernon Ward '53**, have moved to a different house in Punta Gorda, FL. Sally fills her spare time as a volunteer Guardian Adlitem.

Helen and **Art Geoffrion** celebrated their 40<sup>th</sup> wedding anniversary with a small-group safari to Kenya. Be prepared to be amazed he says. See interesting details at [www.personal.anderson.ucla.edu/art.geoffrion/family/xmas02](http://www.personal.anderson.ucla.edu/art.geoffrion/family/xmas02). Their other big outdoor experience was climbing their first "14er" in Colorado last summer, and they plan to do another 14,000 footer this July. They, their two children, and their four grandchildren are all thriving.

**Connie Eadie** and **Mike Hellman** love traveling to visit their four kids and six grandkids. Debra is in Washington and has a boy, 11, a baseball fan, and 14-year-old Meghan. **Tim '81** in Boston is a successful electronic marketing consultant. **Jennifer '82** in Rye, NY has three kids, a girl, 8, a boy, 5, and a boy, 1. Elisabeth, the youngest, is happy consulting in NYC. Connie is involved in the Avon Walk for Breast Cancer and helping with grands, playing tennis, learning golf, volunteering at church, and helping disadvantaged kids to ride horseback.

**Michael Volow**, a psychiatrist at a VA hospital, may retire this summer. He and his wife, Becky, a nurse at Durham Regional, plan to take ballroom dancing lessons.

**Hazel Hogg Jarvis** has moved to another house in Dorset, England. "I am teaching, but will stop (finally!) at the end of June. And as you said, I hope to get going with my novel, plus a trip to India to see the orphanage kids again, plus a holiday in the USA. The global war situation is horrifying, and I keep thinking of the Quakers and other peace groups. It would be great fun to see you all again."

**Naomi Johnson Dempsey** lost her horse,



Alumni parents and now FA grandparents, Joan Konvalinka Hawkins '55 and Eddie Haack, at the Grandparent's Booth at Fall Fair.

## *The Golden Age of Friends Academy*

*I will always remember Friends Academy with the same kind of fond memories that one has of their family and home where they grew up. Indeed, as a boarding student from 1949-1954, Friends was my home and the faculty was my extended family. Whenever I think back to those years, I am engulfed with nostalgia partly because of how time miraculously enhances good experiences but mostly because I was truly happy there and was able to realize my abilities. I know this is not a fantasy because my brother Bob '52 and I share the same feelings and we are fortunate to have lived there during those Golden Years of our "dear old FA."*

*It's hard to believe the 125<sup>th</sup> anniversary is at hand and that 50 years have passed since we were all celebrating the 75<sup>th</sup> anniversary with pageants, parades, costumes, and games. Just the thought of this ages me a bit even though I still think of myself as young. The years at FA were magical for me. Whether it was earning 12 varsity letters, singing in glee club, or heading the Student Council, I was justly rewarded for these efforts which were fun and enriching. There was a fire there that sparked many of us and I have often wondered if it was lighted by the dedicated faculty, an unusual number of gifted students (check the top colleges they attended) or perhaps the post war environment. In fact, it was probably all of these together with the sense of kindness and civility fostered by the Quaker spirit. Although only a handful of the faculty*

*or student body was Quaker, I can't help but believe that the simplicity and fundamental goodness of that faith was always present and exerted an influence on our daily lives we were not even aware of at the time. As for memories, who could forget the undefeated football team of 1951 or the undefeated basketball team of 1954 as the highlights of many athletic events...or the Halloween gauntlet in the musty tunnel, the sledding at night on the front lawn down to Duck Pond Road, the pranks in Study Hall, the Christmas Carol Concert and the seniors singing carols through the dorms at 6:00 am, the Common Room, the sneaks to Glen Cove at night for pizza or to Bayville Beach on warm weekends in May and June, the water fights in the boys' dorm, the cheerleaders, the Candy Store in the Rec Room, waiting on tables in the dining room which had table cloths and was decorated with Jim Stockton's sports murals - and of course, the mystery meat which appeared like clockwork for Wednesday night dinner, the wake-up bell at 7:15 am, the girls sunbathing on the roof, the proms and victory dances, Oliver Jones (the best teacher I ever had), George and Jean Stubbs, Headmaster Merrill Hiatt and his family (especially Jean), Victor Houghton and family, the Andre family, Henry and Olive Wilt, Ed Paine, Lou Roper, Rod Pellett, John and Bertha May Nicholson, and Henry Greene eating an earthworm to raise \$1 for the French Committee. The faculty lived in "genteel poverty" but were all*

*devoted to our fulfillment. I only hope today's teachers could know what dedicated teaching was really like. We owe them our gratitude, and every time I hear of one of them passing away, I feel as though I have lost a part of my family.*

*The 1940s and 1950s were truly the Golden Years at Friends. It was a very small school (35 to an entire class) with limited facilities, and yet it excelled in academics, sports, and extracurricular activities. When I compared secondary schools with my Dartmouth classmates, I always come away knowing how lucky I was to have been at Friends. Although it was not an easy transition to go from such a small coed school to a relatively large men's college, I was academically prepared. I know it is quite different now as it was in 1983 when my daughter Jennifer graduated. In many ways, it is probably a better school with so many excellent facilities. When I started the Alumni Association in 1964 there was no endowment and the school faced a very uncertain future. Our first Annual Giving raised but a few thousand dollars. There was no "Meeting House" magazine (named by my brother) and we had no class secretaries. What an evolution! Yet, when I think back to that Golden Era and the Age of Innocence we shared, I am grateful. In the words of our Alma Mater: "We will ever prove most loyal to thy memory."*

*Ward Burian '54*

Ginger, at 32 years and adopted a grand dog that gets along with the two cats. She has taken up yoga. She renovated her kitchen and bought a new Honda. She works three days a week designing kitchens. She did Tom Brokaw's kitchen. She hopes to retire or at least not work on Saturdays. She is on the condo board, the conservation commission, and the deer committee. Many thanks to Naomi for helping call our class.

**Rick Randall** and his wife have two grandkids, ages 7 and 4, thanks to his oldest son and wife who live nearby in NY State. His daughter is with the Special Olympics in Durham, NC. His youngest son does physical therapy. Rick is coaching girls' college basketball in the fall and high school girls'

tennis and lacrosse in the spring. His wife, Sally, is in special education at the high school and Rick helps special needs kids as a job coach. How needed.

**Woody Glenn** is rebuilding the cottage and accelerating protons with magnetic action. He and his son sailed the coast of Maine last summer and hope to sail to Nova Scotia this summer.

**Peggy Egan Alley** and Brian in Illinois have adopted a Black Lab and a German Shepherd puppy to replace Moxie who died. Brian laid a garden railway train track to run a train in August. Nate is finishing his Masters in forestry and Steven is living in Catskill, NY and working in NYC. Page has a MAC G3 and is writing a novel that is as close to actual history

as 10 years of research can make it.

**Jim Graham** sent his picture at his retirement party. Jim says, "Nothing much has changed here in NJ, except perhaps that I tried retirement and my wife didn't like going to work and seeing me stay at home. So, I am not allowed to stay retired as long as she works. We're holding steady on 14 grandkids. The oldest is now the designated driver. That's hard to fathom. God bless "spell check."

**Mary Roster Everett** has two new grandchildren, Emma and Emily. She is active in her church and is substituting at Wethersfield High School, keeps records for a homeowners association, and edits the LWV newsletter. She is involved in community renewal in Hartford to see that shelters, Head Start, and Jobs First



Dee Ann Dice '58, right, as the peasant woman in "Incorruptible."

programs are in compliance with state and federal regulations. In June, she went to England with Bates' friends and saw the gardens at Bath and the celebration of the Queens Jubilee in London. In July, she enjoyed a few weeks in Maine visiting friends.

**Peter Klinge** sold his summerhouse in Interlaken, NY and moved closer to the ocean in Florida near his son and daughter. Another daughter lives in Rochester and a son in Salt Lake City, New York, and Paris is in advertising worldwide. Peter has heard from our French exchange student **Jean Claude Aubourg** in Thailand and says he likes Florida in August. Peter's book is being published. He hears from **Donn Andre** '54. Peter hopes to see Scandinavia and St. Petersburg next.

**Gordon Linder** is glad his healthcare provider treats his Parkinson's in one place. He might enjoy a friendly call at 301-262-5431.

**Sandra Conklin Wakefield** is teaching Bikram and senior yoga in athletic clubs and senior centers. She was in a dance performance and likes to build community through dance with adults and children. She also tutors adults in English as a second language. She misses **Gene DePolo** who died last year. She loves Denver and has a relationship with Hal. Her son is a 38-year-old fast food tech and she sees grandson Will, 5, every Friday afternoon. She says, "Keep the children happy! Keep joy!"

The best part of this job is hearing from our teachers. **Miriam Taylor Sajkovic** who taught us American and English literature and Bible. Sadly, she lost her husband Vlada and had a hip replacement. She had Alexey and her sister Rose and friends over for Christmas. She says life is very different now. She will edit and publish Vlada's theological manuscripts. She says, "Drop by when in South Hadley!"

**John Nicholson**, our Bible teacher, and **Bertha May** sent Christmas greetings from Crosslands, a Quaker retirement center. "As John says, we are in a supportive community, offering independence, good food, a caring staff, and a beautiful setting. We are happy to have grandchildren nearby, to hear about college and sports and school assignments, and to be invited to concerts and grandparents' days." Bertha May was asked to give a talk on 9/11 to the Crosslands Interfaith Fellowship and was able to share recollections of her trip with John to the West Bank and Israel in 1981, new facts and ideas learned from reading about Islam, and reflections of the biblical message of love and forgiveness, a subject requested by the group.

## 1956

**Morley and Anne Wauchope Smith**  
297 London Drive  
Beaconsfield  
Quebec, H9W 521 Canada  
E-Mail: awsmith@total.net

**Lynn Chapman-Adler** writes, "Michael and I have slipped quickly into Phase Three of our lives with our move to Virginia last year. It was a year of intense activity, which has shaped us up physically and mentally despite ourselves. We are on the Northern Neck, five minutes from the Chesapeake and two hours from everything else. Just delightful! Part of our Phase Three is importing and distributing feathering and folding propellers from Europe. Finishing the restoration and launching of our *Allied Seabreeze* will occupy us for the current year. Then, we look forward to some extended cruising along the East Coast. Hopefully, we will find **Margo Hicks** and **Alan Newhouse** out on the bay - they live across the Potomac from us in Maryland. Looking forward to a 50th Class reunion!"

## 1958

**Peter Javscas**  
1316 Church Road  
Oreland, PA 19075  
E-Mail: pjavscas@earthlink.net

I received notes from the following: **George Weckel**: "Judy and I are on our boat "Sea Bonds" and in Beaufort, SC. We are heading to Florida and the Bahamas for the winter and early spring. Home in May."

**Judy Lisle Irons**: "Not much earth-shaking news here, but the world is certainly a bit shaky! Husband Alden retired after 40 years in government and loving it. I love my part-time nursing job. We both enjoy our 6.8 grandchildren, who are scattered in Virginia, Connecticut, and Massachusetts. And we just added two small gray kittens to our lives. In September, we had a fabulous trip to Provence where the food was divine and the sun did shine the whole three weeks. Lovely, historical perched villages everywhere."

**Dee Ann Dice**: "It was so good to get the FA *Meeting House*. I'd lost contact with so many people. Congratulations to **Debbie Burling Rouzee** and Mike on their grandsons. I have four, three of whom are in Boulder, CO, and what a pleasure! I worry about Debbie and

*The skein of memories is enticing: gold and pewter fall days eating green apples on the fields by Cherrywood. Max Putney's Social Studies class (alas, I wasn't in it) wherein frolicsome students built a snowman without Mr. Putney noticing. Going up to the dorm with Jane Ruyle and Mary Griffing. Going with Reverend Lowell to hear evangelist Billy Graham in Manhattan. The magic of Miss Taylor and her appreciation of the English language. Afternoons of slanting rain, sitting on the tower steps, talking about immensely important things with Pat Rauch. (Still do that, just a different venue.) The miracle of rich silence which sometimes burned in Fourth Day Meetings. Sue Ormiston Bridson '57*

Mike when I hear Charleston area is having hurricanes, etc. **Judy Lisle Irons** is the consummate nurse, I am sure, but am glad to hear she is not working full-time. At our age, we have earned the right to rest and enjoy life. And, **Art Miller** and Ginger left me stranded here in Colorado! St. George, UT is not far away, though. I'm looking for slightly warmer climes myself. Living near a ski resort at 10,500 feet tends to give one long winters, especially now that Denver is seeding the clouds! I'm getting buried in the white stuff! Makes for a good ski season, though. Finally, **George Rand** an actor???? Of course, and I am, too, George. Doing lots of work at the Breckenridge Backstage Theatre; i.e., my sixth role with them this February as the Peasant Woman in Hollinger's *Incorruptible*, a very non-politically correct farce. If anyone mentions type casting...I'd love to hear from any of you who feel like 'catching me up' on your doings. I trust life has been good to you, too, at least for the most part." E-mail: deebabes@colorado.net

**Leslie Wilcox Serenyi** reports: "I retired from teaching about a year ago and now just do real estate full-time which I continue to enjoy. This job also gives me greater flexibility. Both my parents died over the past couple of months so I have been dealing with all the things that go along with their deaths and one begins to realize how very temporary our life really is on this earth. My daughter Alice graduated from Pitt School of Nursing with a BSN about two years ago and works at UPMC in Pittsburgh in the cardio-thoracic ICU and loves it. I am looking forward to doing a lot of traveling in the next year, places I have always wanted to visit but just never had the opportunity. My e-mail address is als218@westol.com

## 1959

**John Froehlich**  
5701 E. Glenn #104  
Tucson, AZ 85712

It all began with: "We ought to do this in New Zealand." And we did. Picture **Dave, Jimmy**, and me riding motorcycles on the South Island of NZ for 18 days. Varied, magical scenery created a kaleidoscope of images and memories that "live in dreams." On a lighter note, we had the time of our lives. I can still see Jimmy at the wheel of an America's Cup boat and the expression on his face when he bungy jumped off the original bridge outside Queenstown.