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Intro from John Wolff

Didn’t “1986” once seem like such an impossibly futuristic year?

Now, it recedes into history like the tide. It has been 20 summers since that Barton Hall graduation ceremony where we in red gowns were told we were the future. How strange to find ourselves having arrived there. We were mere children.

In hindsight even 20 years feels encapsulated, like a little pill we once swallowed that can be summarized in a single sentence. And for a moment we’re defeated by the illusion that life has sped by too quickly.

But it’s an illusion, I promise.

Browsing through this bulletin restores that imbalance. It reminds us that we have lived thousands of lives in a mere 20 years; that every moment mattered, every moment was worth its price. It tells us that as parents, teachers, builders, writers, businessmen, students, musicians, comedians, wage slaves, artists, cooks, vegetarians, and all manner of ilk we are a microcosm of America with all its contradictions. The bulletin reconnects us to who we are, who we were, and who we will always be. The Ithaca High School class of 1986. And it roots us back to a very special place. Ithaca.

The seven nations of the Iroquois who once inhabited the surrounding areas were said to have a creation myth centered on Ithaca. When the Great Creator created Earth, she picked up Earth in a ball and hurled it into space. Where her hand gripped the Earth, the Finger Lakes were formed. And as she threw, the last point of release was the tip of a sacred lake, Cayuga Lake. And so the Iroquois revered that place as holy, it was the last point touched by God.

See? Even then people knew Ithaca was special.

— John

Note from Kerry

I made mistakes. I don’t know where they are right now, but I’m sure I will by the time you’re reading this. And I will be full of fretfulness (is that a word — or is that a mistake?).

This has been a completely satisfying, frustrating, reminiscent, occasionally depressing, sometimes uplifting experience for me. I am amazed — and pleased — that so many people responded. The fact that we want to talk about ourselves so much has got to be a good sign.

Back to the mistakes — I’m sure there’s at least one place where I put the wrong photo with a name. I hope it’s not you. There’s got to be at least one email address that was supposed to be unlisted. I hope it’s not yours. I’m sure at least one person will find that their most recent entry wasn’t used. I really hope that’s not yours. And there’s got to be at least one instance of an answer being affiliated with the entirely wrong question. I hope you don’t find that in your section.

If you do — please let me know. I’m at kerryb@duke.edu. If I made a horrible mistake in your bulletin, I am sorry and please don’t sue me. I don’t like being sued. I will correct your entry in the pdf (available to everyone online).

Photos:
I tried to include a photo of each classmate and each member of their family, if it was provided. If you see an extra photo, it probably means that I needed something to fill the space. Click on a photo to get to the color version on our Flickr site.

Questions:
In case you can’t remember the questions, the full text is on the next page. I had to abbreviate them throughout the bulletin.

Fonts:
I’m near-sighed, too. But I had to use a small, narrow font to lower the cost of printing! If you need a loupe, please let me know. As for the washed-out looking font: I just like that.

Last, I would like to say that I am extremely grateful to have gone to school with all of you. I remember my years at IHS as a magical experience. Maybe that’s wishful thinking or selective memory. Or maybe it really was.

— Kerry
Full Questions

then

skipping class... What was the most fun you ever had skipping classes?

lunch... What did you eat for lunch in high school and where did you eat it?

my high school job... Did you have a job in high school? If yes, what did you do?

sports... Which sports teams were you on during high school?

clubs... Which clubs were you in during high school?

80's attire... What was your most memorable item of clothing from high school?

yelled at... Which teacher yelled at you the most?

the first date... Do you believe in making out on the first date?

crush on teacher... On which teacher did you have a secret crush?

misconception... What was the biggest misconception people had about you in high school?

favorite class... What was your favorite class?

I thought about sex... In which class were you most likely to daydream about sex?

my game... What was your favorite game in high school?

envious? Who were you most envious of during high school?

the antichrist... Who did you think was the Antichrist?

where I did evil... Where was your favorite place to do evil while in school?

the pool... What did you think of the IHS swimming pool?

the party... Describe the most memorable party you went to in high school.

now

a day in my life... Describe a typical day in your life now.

now that I'm a grown-up... Now that you're a "grown-up", what do you appreciate being able to do that you couldn't do in high school?

last book... What is the last book you read?

favorite... What is your favorite book of all time?

last movie... What is the last movie you saw in a movie theatre?

favorite... What is your favorite movie of all time?

pet peeve... What is your biggest pet peeve?

God... Do you believe in God?

crush on teacher... Do you believe in the Devil?

accomplishment... What have you accomplished since high school that you are most proud of?

next... What do you most want to accomplish before the 25th reunion?

locations since high school... How many cities have you lived in since high school?

residences... How many houses/apartments have you lived in since high school?

coincidence... Describe the craziest coincidence that has happened to you, ever.

favorite movie from 1982... What is your favorite movie from 1982? (Okay, we weren't technically in the high school building, but 9th grade is a high school year, right?)

1983... What is your favorite movie from 1983?

1984... What is your favorite movie from 1984?

1985... What is your favorite movie from 1985?

1986... What is your favorite movie from 1986?

then and now

reminds me of high school... What songs remind you the most of high school?

music then... Who was your favorite musical artist or band during your high school years?

now? Who is your favorite musical artist or band now?

when... What is the craziest thing you did during your high school years?

now? What is the craziest thing you've done since high school?

put-down... What was the biggest put-down you ever got in high school (no names, please)?

comrade? Now that you've had 20 years to think about it, what would your comeback be?

what I know now... What do you know now that you wish you'd known in high school?

then? What did you know THEN that you wish you knew now?

planned profession... During your high school years, what profession did you plan to go into?

now? What profession did you go into?

who I should have known... Who do you wish you'd made a point to know in high school?

where did evil... Where was your favorite place to do evil while in school?

Musical artist then... What musical artist or band during your high school years?

now... What is your favorite musical artist or band now?

things you did during your high school years?

most likely to... then If you had been the "Most Likely to..." or the "Best..." during high school, what would it have been for? (for example, "most likely to succeed" or "best dressed")

now? If you were the "Most Likely to..." or the "Best..." now, what would it be for?

clique then... In high school, which clique were you in?

now? What clique are you in now?

how I've changed... How have you changed the most since high school?

useless knowledge... What did you learn in high school that you *REALLY* have never used?

what I'd do differently... If you went back to high school today, what would you do differently?

bitter? What are you STILL bitter about?

what I could get away with... What did you do in high school that you could never get away with these days?
then

skipping class... The time we students arranged a walkout and gathered across the street. Dam if I remember what we were protesting though.

lunch... Cafeteria bagels smothered in butter were the stuff of legend. I strategically sat in the most optimum location in the event of a food fight.

80's attire... This thin silvery tie which worked both as a fashion statement and a conversation piece.

Jim and Jennifer, taken in Toronto at a Sarah MacLachlan appearance

the first day... I put the 'make-out' in Makeout Point!

crush on teacher... Mrs. Pickens and her pursed lips when she said words like “persnickety”.

misconception... That Tammy Pluck was only a diversion from my then 2-year-long marriage to Dana Plato.

favorite class... Aerobics. Where else could you get graded on how you moved around to Billy Ocean’s ‘Caribbean Queen’?

I thought about sex... Medieval history class, until awoken by the teacher.

my genes... Guess the mystery meat

envy? As a freshman, the seniors. As a senior, the retired people.

the antichrist... Me. Obviously.

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

now

a day in my life... Just wandering around trying to figure out how I’ve been lucky enough to accomplish all I’ve set out to do thus far.

now that I’m a grown-up... Aside from listening to Gary Numan’s 2006 CD ‘Jagged’ which I couldn’t do back then, it is nice to be out from under the parents’ wing, cozy as it was there.

last book... Tom Green’s ‘Hollywood Causes Cancer’.

favorite... ‘Niagara’ by Pierre Berton with honorable mention to ‘North to the Night’ by Alva Simon

last movie... Fast And The Furious: Tokyo Drift
favorite... Eternal Sunshine of the Spotless Mind, with props to A.I.

pet peeve... Folks who meander and putter all turtle-like in the fast lane get my wick.

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.

the devil... Is his existence more improbable than my own?

accomplishment... Having started a mildly successful website.

next... Get married to my Canuckian chick.

residences since high school... 3

favorite movie from 1984... Blade Runner
1983... Mr. Mom
1984... The Terminator
1985... Better Off Dead
1986... Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

Jim Napier

*** Hi everyone *** It’s really cool to read so many names that I’m dusting off from the mental filing cabinet. I’m looking forward to seeing a 2006 Photoshopped Age Filter on the images of faces I haven’t seen in 20 years. Until last year, I had the same job that I had since graduating high school in 1986. Delivering pizza!! You might say that 19 years was a long time in this vocation. But strangely, the pervasive college babes, blasting 80s music from the car all night, and the taste of pizza never got old. In 1988 I traveled to the Arctic to find myself. My planned moments of aloneness were shattered when I met an amazing woman named Meredith there in the land of -40 degree temps and dogsleds. We lost touch for 6 years, but in 1994 we became engaged. Going back to see her was euphoric but the aloneness were shattered when I met an amazing woman named Jennifer Wakula and boyfriend Jon threw a great party at her house one time. Darn if I remember the抗christ... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

then and now

reminds me of high school... Axel F, anything from Duran Duran

music then... Duran Duran, Depeche Mode, Gary Numan, Scritti Politti, Jane Siberry.

now? Duran Duran, Depeche Mode, Gary Numan, Scritti Politti, Jane Siberry.

crazy then... Taking a canoe out into Cayuga Lake, with hockey sticks to row, becoming capsized and spending the rest of the day in wet underwear.

now? Throwing caution to the wind to get as far north as I could to find myself.

what I know now... Algebra really wouldn’t help me in future life after all.

then? How young I look.

planned profession... Radio DJ

now? Railroad conductor

useless knowledge... Sex education bitter? Being told by my English teacher that I plagiarized a report from a Rolling Stone magazine author when the wordsmithery was my very own. I was flattered though.
the pool... Gross. I occasionally dream that I’m about to graduate when I remember that I was supposed to go to swimming class every other day, and that I’ve missed it for several years now.

the party... I have three party moments. One, I was with someone in a dark and quiet room along with other couples when someone came in and said really loudly ‘Sorry, is this the makeout room?’ Two, James Wyatt had a solstice party with a druidic ceremony. Three, Peter Berkelman had a party with a huge amount of beer. I (and a few other rule followers) left the party and called my parents for a ride. Doesn’t anyone care about the rules anymore? I don’t think I was invited to any more of those parties.

now a day in my life... Do you really care? I have a great life, but it’s not that interesting. I get up between 6 and 7, start working around 8:30 or 9:00 (sitting in front of my laptop, somewhere around the house with my dog and 3 cats around me, doing research and legal writing). My office staff, my wife (who is also a lawyer) and I call each other and email each other constantly throughout the day. I take my dog for a walk. I clean up the kitchen while listening to NPR, and when Jodi gets home we make dinner, or have leftovers, or what ever. I’m trying to finish writing a novel, so I do a little work on it every day. There are always things to do around the house — little projects, or picking up, etc. Bed around nine, reading until 10. All night long, the cats and dog wake me up every few hours (one of the cats likes to gently scratch on a cupboard near my head, and she’ll keep doing it for hours unless I get up and feed her).

now that I’m a grown-up... Not live with my parents.

last book... Kafka on the Shore, by Haruki Murakami. I also read The Unconsoled by Kazuo Ishiguro, which I liked better. I’ve also been reading lots of science fiction.

favorite... Faulkner — The Sound and the Fury.

last movie... X-Men 3

favorite... The Big Lebowski

pet peeve... People who think ‘criminals have too many rights.’ A person accused of a crime isn’t a criminal until after she or he is convicted, and believe me, they don’t have many rights at that point, at least not in Washington State. I wish there were an afterlife. God can take or leave the devil... I like the devil on South Park.

accomplishment... Becoming a better person.

next... I want to finish writing my novel, have it published, sell the screen rights, and become a full-time writer of fiction.

locations since high school... Seven? Maybe?

residences... More than seven?

Manek Mistry

I went to Cornell, graduated in 1990 with a degree in biology. While there, I grew my hair long and got my ear pierced-- small rebellion. I was lucky to be able to attend and get the tuition break, but I would have grown up and become more independent if I’d left Ithaca for college. If I’d been more self-aware, I would have studied music or creative writing. Then I went to Cornell Law School. I really wanted to go to Berkeley, but I didn’t get in. (I was arrogant enough to think that it would be easy to get in.) I went to law school because I didn’t really know what to do with myself, and wasn’t ready to face the world, and I had a vague idea about helping people. Law school was terrible, but I met my wife Jodi Backlund there. Jodi and I moved to the northwest (she’s from north of Seattle). She supported me for the first year after we passed the bar while I tried to be a writer, but I felt too much pressure and blew the opportunity... I gradually morphed into an actual lawyer. We’ve both practiced law mainly as public defenders, and we’ve had our own firm (Backlund & Mistry) since 1997. Most of that time I’ve been a trial lawyer, which involved overcoming my fear of public speaking, which I still had when I graduated from law school. Right now, all I do is indigent criminal appeals, and my life is perfect. I sit at home (with my dog and three cats), do research via the internet, and write briefs. Jodi, who’s very quick on her feet, goes to court and does most of the arguments. She’s also the public defender for drug court, which is a program designed to get felons successfully through drug treatment instead of sending them to prison. We have an old (old for the west coast — 1923 in this case) house that is much too big for us, but we’ve done a lot of remodeling and we love it, so we’re unlikely to move. No kids, and no plans for kids. Luckily, we both agree on that and always have.
then

skipping class... drinking coffee at the diner near Ithaca Falls
lunch... tater tots
favorite class... creative writing
the party... The one where I got the nickname 'Basket girl'

now

a day in my life... Up at 6, nurse baby, walk down hall to office, draw plans, nurse, go for walk, draw more plans, meet with client, nurse, make dinner, do sleep time routine, collapse into bed.
now that I'm a grown-up... Drive my own car.
pet peeve... slow drivers
accomplishment... Staying with one profession
a coincidence... I got to the Golden Gate toll bridge, realized I had no money, and the attendant said: 'No problem. Actually the driver in the car ahead of you just happened to pay your toll!'
favorite movies from 1982... Tootsie 1983... The Big Chill 1984... Footloose 1985... Suddenly Susan 1986... Pretty In Pink

then and now

reminders of high school... Every Breath You Take — Police (OK that was actually 9th grade)
music then... Pink Floyd now? James Blunt, Beck, Dido
crazy then... Drove to Montreal with Gabe Borden on Prom Night now? Moved to Spain with $300 and no credit card

put-down... Ok, this was actually second grade, but she was still with us in high school, and for some reason I've never forgotten it: 'I hate that Manek kid; he can't go anywhere without his batman doll.'
comeback? After 30 years, I still don't have a comeback, except maybe 'Nuh uh.'
what I know now... That nothing is really all that important.
then? Basic math skills.
planned profession... Research scientist at a university.
now? Law.
who I should have known... Just about everyone.
most likely to... then Most likely to not be fun at a party where people drank beer.
now? Most likely to come up with a crazy legal argument.

clique then... I hung out mostly with math and literature geeks, with some drama geeks and band geeks on the periphery.
now? Boring middle-aged homeowner clique?
how I've changed... I was living in a fog of spaciousness and anxiety.

useless knowledge... Calculus.
what I'd do differently... Study less, and be friendlier.

what I could get away with... Running without injuring myself.
then

skipping class... ????

lunch... Probably the worst crap in the whole wide world. Am amazed it didn't kill me then. Boy, can't eat that way anymore, those were the good old days...
sports... none
clubs... Diplomats, Choir
80's attire... ????
yelled at me... I think Mr. Nazarenko ('Mr. Naz') yelled at me once, for goofing around. Am very sure that Mrs. ('Mr. Nazarenko') yelled at me once, for goofing around. Am very sure that Mrs. Ridenour (AP BIO) did yell at me for falling asleep when there was a guest speaker (and she was right).

the first date... No, you hussy.

misconception... That I was a geek! That is a very sensitive state secret... Wait a minute... I am a geek! Even still, oh well.

favorite class... Creative writing was my moost favoirit class, were I learned a lot abot speaking and writing gooder englisz.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

my games... Dungeons and Dragons

excitrous? Honestly can't remember. I think this makes me definitely an old geezer.

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... It's probably safer (with fewer bacteria) in the Level 4 labs at the Centers for Disease control.

now

a day in my life... Wake up, make old man noises (like the old geezer I am), and drive my nine-year-old to school. The two of us rush out of the house, both usually late, and in trouble from the wife/mommy. Today, came home from work, grilled salmon on the grill (1st time!), and will read 'Farmer Boy' (from the Laura Ingalls Wilder series) to my 11-year-old. This sounds pretty boring, but for me life is very sweet.

now that I'm a grown-up... When my wife and I have cravings, I run out in the middle of the night and order Chinese food...

last book... Sharpe's Gold, by Bernard Cornwell (about the Napoleonic war)

favorite... Behind Enemy Lines by W. E. B. Griffin, about the American & Phillipino resistance to the Japanese in WW2.

last movie... X-Men 3, which was actually pretty good. The first two were really awful, and as I really enjoyed the comic series, I felt betrayed by the 1st two.

favorite... The HBO series by Tom Hanks, 'Band of Brothers' about E company of the 101st Airborne in WW2.

pet peeve... Rude and inconsiderate people who think that life is always about them. Unfortunately, I end up being related to a lot of these folks, and can't get away from them.

God... Yes, but don't think I'd use the term 'pagan heathen'

the devil... Yes

accomplishment... Married a lovely woman, and had two really good kids.

next... Am in the process of starting my own business, and would very much like it to take off and help people.

locations since high school... 2 residences... I can't count that high, at least 15

a coincidence... ????

favorite movie from 1982...
Road Warrior 1982... Trading Places
1983... The Terminator
1985... Back to the Future
1986... Platoon

then and now

reminds me of high school...
Anything Europop, especially 'Flock of Seagulls'

music then... General Public, and I thank Ted Julian for hooking me on it now? Generally, I only listen to either Christian or Opera stuff

crazy then... Geeks like me usually do no crazy things...

what I know now... How to take my head out of my rear end. I think that is called 'Optical rectitis'

planned profession... Journalism now? Internal Medicine

who I should have known... ????

most likely to... then. Most likely to continue to be geeky? Most likely to continue to play a lot of computer games? Charter member of the smart but really lazy club?

now? Definitely still a charter member of the smart but really REALLY LAZY club.

clique then... Umm... with other majorly geeky people like me?

now? Ummm... Still with other majorly geeky people like me.

Edward Kim

Hi all! Am living in Buffalo, NY (which is really like a slightly larger version of Ithaca). Moved out here in 1995, and am settled here. A thousand years ago, thought I was going to be a High School Social Studies teacher, and was attending SUNY Cortland for a teaching degree. There, I met my beautiful wife, Mickie, and we were married in 1993. On the brink of graduation, changed my mind, and decided to try to go to medical school. Went to University at Buffalo, and finished med school there in 1999. Did a residency in Internal Medicine, and settled down with my family in 2003. So! Am happily married living in Buffalo, NY, and have a lovely wife and two lovely daughters (ages 9 & 11). If ever any of you are out in Buffalo, give me a ring for coffee... Ed Kim, June 14, 2006 (716) 688-9544

Edward.kim@lifetimehealth.org
then

skipping class... I really couldn’t tell you beside having sex in G building.

lunch... I like the hot ham and cheese. Cafeteria.

my high school job... Worked for my mom at the Pizza Oven on the Commons

sports... none

clubs... none

80’s attire... didn’t have any

yelled at... My English teacher (it’s been so long I don’t even remember his name)

the first date... Yes, you prude, crush on teacher... I didn’t

misconception... I don’t know because I was well liked.

favorite class... Biology

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

my game... none

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... OK most of the time

the party... My graduation party. I went to a friend’s house and passed out on his front seat.

now

a day in my life... Get up, feed the kids and get them ready for school. Then get myself ready for work.

now that I’m a grown-up... Driving

last book... Swiftly Tilting Planet

favorite... same

last movie... X-Men 3

favorite... Flash Gordon

pet peeve... People who talk about you to others and don’t have the balls to say it to your face

God... Maybe. I like to hedge my bets. the devil... na

accomplishment... Nothing

next... I want to be wealthy

locations since high school... 3

residences... 6

a coincidence... Meeting people I went to school with in their home state while on vacation

favorite movie from 1982...

48 Hours

1983... War Games

1984... Karate Kid

1985... Back to the Future

1986... The Color of Money
	hen and now

reminds me of high school... Old dance music

music then... Run-D.M.C.

now? I don’t have a favorite now; I like all kinds of music

crazy then... Skipping all those English classes

now? Drive across country by myself

put-down... never had that problem

what I know now... I would have finished my data entry class.

then? that a fellow student had a crush on me

planned profession... I don’t know now? Sales

who I should have known... my entire class

most likely to... then most likely to become a dancer

now? Manage a store

clique then... My dance club

now? None

how I’ve changed... I have a family and a loving wife. I have slowed down and look at things more objectively

useless knowledge... everything except math

what I’d do differently... I would pay more attention to all my classes and take some regents courses

bitter? Nothing

what I could get away with... Just taking off and not letting people know where you are

Anthony Green

I have had a few jobs and a few children. I work in the automotive industry and live in McLean. I have 4 wonderful kids. I also got married like 4 years ago last week.

awgreen1@hotmail.com

Scott Jones

I live in Medicine Lake, MN which is in the Minneapolis area. My wife Laura and I met at Carleton College. We try to keep up with our three kids and all of their sports and activities — Dylan (11), Andrew (9) and Gracie (5). For those of you who knew me in high school, you won’t be surprised that my career is investments — for the past 9 years as a portfolio manager at a firm called Lowry Hill in Minneapolis. Summer in Minnesota is glorious and we do a lot of wakeboarding, tubing and other water sports. Winter is frigid — I like to run out on our frozen lake while our chocolate lab Brownie pulls Gracie on a sled. One thing I do that I never imagined is serve as a volunteer firefighter.

sjones@lowryhill.com

then

skipping class... Skip classes? Who would ever do that?

lunch... Wow — people actually remember this stuff? Probably pizza.

Take me back to the table of contents.
Deanna Perry & John Lucente.

then

skipping class... I never skipped that often — but I remember being a little more carefree the end of my senior year. So while the memory's vague, I do remember a couple of times — including an afternoon at Stewart Park with Deanna Perry & John Lucente.

Lunch... Either french fries or a scoop of 'Crazy Vanilla' ice cream — I wasn’t really into nutrition then! Usually the cafeteria or outside the cafeteria.

Sports... none

clubs... Band, SADD, Marching Band

80s attire... That’s a tough one because I can think of two things that I loved to wear — a short denim skirt and a black denim ‘boyfriend’s jacket’ — both way too 80s!

Yelled at... No Comment.

The first date... It depends

Crush on teacher... I’ll never tell...

Misconception... That I was quiet and studious.

Favorite class... I liked Band and Botany.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

My genus... Trivial Pursuit


Where did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... I try not to.

the party... I was never invited to any memorable parties.

now

A day in my life... Since I am a regional trainer for Paychex now — my typical day often includes getting up before the sun rises, driving sleepily to the airport, and boarding a flight to somewhere — Sacramento, Oakland, Salt Lake, Fresno, Denver, Seattle, or Rochester (it varies). Once I arrive at the ‘local office’ I spend the day with employees in our ‘Major Market division’ and train them in either payroll topics or working with them so that they will be able to support clients that use the Preview software.

Now that I’m a grown-up... Going on ‘Weekend adventures’ with my husband to places like Seattle and San Francisco with little or no planning.

Last book... ‘California Demon’ by Julie Kenner

Favorites... That’s hard to say because I have always been an avid reader — there are a lot of books I like.

Last movie... Harry Potter & The Goblet of Fire

Favorites... It’s hard for me to decide. I’m torn between ‘Grosse Point Blanke,’ ‘Priscilla, Queen of the Desert,’ ‘Blow Dry,’ and ‘Galaxy Quest.’ Eclectic, aren’t I?

Pet peeves... Hypocrisy and prejudice are my biggest pet peeves.

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.

The devil... Yes. I married him/her.

My husband, Bruce Freeland, on one of the happiest days of his life (I took him to the Baseball Hall of Fame)

Elisabeth (Lisa Patton) Freeland

While I started out my post-high school years in the traditional manner — college; I somehow took a slightly different path. After one interesting semester at Southeastern Louisiana State University, I left and became a working adult. Certification earned at a Secretarial school got me an office job for a foundry in Baton Rouge where in three years I had progressed from a temporary Receptionist to their Payroll Clerk. Things I liked about Louisiana — New Orleans, Mardi Gras (but not in New Orleans), my friends in Cajun Country, awesome coffee and beignets with friends after a party. Things I liked least about Louisiana — 3 seasons that were all variations of summer, and no hills. Favorite memory of Louisiana: my stint as a piccolist in the LSU Fighting Tigers Marching Band. (We got to the Sugar Bowl that year too...)

I was not happy with Louisiana — and eventually found myself in Silicon Valley, ironically enough about 6 months after we married, my husband got a promotion that made our move to Oregon inevitable. We leapt at the opportunity because I felt that it was moving us to a location that was both gorgeous and offered us the opportunity to afford both a family and a house (unlike Santa Clara, Sunnyvale and Mountain View). I've been in Portland Oregon since New Year's Day 1994 and have worked for Paychex Inc. since October 1995. Positions I have held with Paychex range from 'Payroll Specialist' and 'Senior Account Executive' to my current position, 'Regional Hub Trainer.' While I had been taking college classes off and on since I left LSU, I finally completed a Bachelor of Science in Information Technology in 2005 and am about a year away from completing my MBA with an emphasis in Technical Management. And if we can’t be in California, then I’m perfectly happy in Portland. It’s a beautiful place with easy access to both the mountains and the ocean and, unlike Ithaca, we only get a good ice or snow storm probably once a year or so. Besides, working for a Rochester-based company has presented me with plenty of opportunities to visit Ithaca. Ironically enough never when a reunion’s planned.

Locations since high school...

Four residences... 2 houses, 7 apartments

a coincidence... Every time that my husband and I end up on a flight, we learn we’re flying with famous athletes that he likes — but I’m always the one that recognizes them. (Examples: Dave Winfield, Andre Dawson, and Stone Cold Steve Austin)

Favorite movie from 1982... The Dark Crystal

1983... Return of the Jedi

1984... Ghostbusters

1985... Once Bitten

1986... Ruthless People

Then and now

reminds me of high school...

Anything from the 80s.

(continued)
music then... I liked both Adam Ant and The Clash
now? It depends.
crazy then... I plead the Fifth.
now? There are so many to choose from...
put-down... I can't remember — probably deliberately.
comback? I don't believe that I'd respond because I don't see that it makes the situation any better to retaliate.
what I know now... That I do have value as a human being and I can choose to not listen to or believe those who decide to deride me.
then? Well, if I knew what I don't know anymore, then wouldn't I actually still know it?
planned profession... Biology Teacher
now? Customer Service/Payroll/Training
who I should have known... I missed out on meeting new people and getting to know people better when I missed two years of school at IHS. I guess I'd like to have had a chance to get to know people that I may have met with those additional classes and experiences.
most likely to... then I don't know.
now? Most Likely to Volunteer for Projects at Work
clique then... I don't believe that I really was in a clique. I had a small collection of unique personalities as friends.
now? Because I'm a regional employee, I'm often referred to within my branches as being part of 'Them' so I guess that's what I'm in.
how I've changed... While I do still tend toward shyness in social settings — I LOVE PUBLIC SPEAKING! (Weird, huh? Public Speaking was my favorite college class)
useless knowledge... I wish I could say 'Algebra' just so I could make a point to my math teachers — but I'd be lying, I don't really use Spanish.
what I'd do differently... I would take everything everyone said with a 'grain of salt' and realize that I'm okay by myself and their opinions don't matter.
bitter? Kids, especially teenagers, are brutal to each other and cruel to those that are different, unique, or they don't understand. I guess while I'm a little bitter for the cruelty that I suffered at the hands of others; I'm more bitter with myself for allowing it to define who I was in high school and my early adult years.
what I could get away with... Let's just say 'sick days' cost a lot less in high school than they do in the working world — 'nuff said. 8-)

then
skipping class... Believe it or not, I never skipped a class in high school. Can you say, boring!
lunch... I remember eating pizza bagels quite often and always in the cafeteria. That's where you would meet up with your friends and socialize.
my high school job... I worked at a community center in my neighborhood. I always did telemarketing my senior year.
sports... none
clubs... Afro-American Club, FBLA
8's attire... I had a sweatshirt with my nickname on it, 'Shorty Dee', and that's what all my friends called me.
yelled at... None. I don't think I was ever yelled at by a teacher in high school. Never gave them a reason to yell.
the first date... Yes, you prude.
conception... I guess it would have been that I didn't like to have a 'good time'. I was very shy in high school.
favorite class... English Literature.
I thought about sex... Biology. Hip bone connected to the ankle bone...
serious? Everyone who wasn't shy.
the antichrist... Anyone who chewed tobacco. GROSS!!
where I did evil... Evil? Me?
the pool... Hated it. I couldn't swim and had no intentions on learning at the time.
the party... Sorry, no parties for me.

now
a day in my life... A typical day in my life is getting the kids ready for school before riding the commuter train roundtrip from CT to NYC.
now that I'm a grown-up... Speaking my mind. I'm not the least bit shy now, and it's very liberating.
last book... Can't remember. I sleep during my commute and reading when I get home is not an option.
last movie... Aquilla and the Bee. Great movie by the way.
favorite... Pretty in Pink.
pet peeve... I hate when people lie.
God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... Yes.
accomplishment... Being a Good Mom. I'm really proud of that because I have wonderful children.
now... Not sure.
locations since high school... 4 residences. Can't even count. Would be something like 15-20. I moved a lot.
favorite movie from 1982... 48 Hours
1983... Risky Business
1984... Beverly Hills Cop
1985... Weird Science
1986... Pretty In Pink

then and now
reminds me of high school... Any Michael Jackson from Thriller and Janet Jackson song from her Control album.
music then... Michael Jackson now? Don't have one.
crazy then... Hung out with the wrong crowd, but never did anything wrong.
now? We don't go into that!!
put-down... I didn't. If anyone put me down, it wasn't to my face.
what I know now... I wish I had enjoyed my youth.
planned profession... Office Services. Took classes for that.
now? Office Services/Administration
who I should have known... I knew enough people.
clique then... Didn't do cliques. now? Still don't do cliques.
how I've changed... I'm much more out going.
useless knowledge... Algebra.
what I'd do differently... Socialize more.
bitter? Nothing. There no future in holding grudges.
what I could get away with... Take naps in the middle of the day. Now, I don't know the definition of a nap.

Sandra (Riley) Slade
After high school I attended a Business School in Syracuse, NY for two years. I moved back to NYC, which is where I am originally from before moving to Ithaca at 12 years old. I've been working in NYC as an Executive Assistant in various Investment Banking firms. I now live in Stratford, CT with my Husband and two beautiful children.

shaqtrac@aol.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
Dear Donna,

I'm so glad we're getting to catch up with each other! It's been a while since we last talked. I can't believe it's been 30 years since graduation! Here's to hoping to see everyone at the 30th!

Take care,

[Your Name]
then

skipping class… Walking to Stewart Park along the railroad tracks with Ben. Or hanging out in the gorge with Nina, Martha and Kirsten.

lunch… I don’t think I ate lunch but I sat in the quad with friends while they ate. Or maybe I ate those horrible peanut butter chocolate bar things.

my high school job… Deli worker at Egans.

clubs… Students for Social Responsibility

80’s attire… a vintage 1950s baby blue dress with a matching jacket

yelled at… I don’t think I got yelled at but I frustrated Mr. Spence.

misconception... I have no idea what people thought of me in high school

favorite class… Creative Writing

I thought about sex… Math. All those numbers rev my engine.

envious? Not telling

where I did evil… Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

now

a day in my life… Wake up 5:00 am, get the kids fed, dressed, get myself fed, dressed, drive kids to daycare, drive husband to work, drive myself to work, work, pick husband up, pick kids up, get everyone fed and in bed, fall asleep.

now that I’m a grown-up… Speak in front of a group of people larger than one.

last book… The Baby Book by Dr. Sears

favorite… Orlando by Virginia Woolf

last movie… X-Men (the third one)

movie… I love too many movies to answer this

accomplishment… being a mother

locations since high school… 10

residences… 13

favorite movie from 1982… Gandhi

1983… Flashdance

1984… Repo Man

1985… Better Off Dead

1986… Stand by Me

then and now

reminds me of high school… Songs by The Clash, Dead Kennedys, Stray Cats, Pretenders, Psychedelic Furs and of course, Bowie.

more than… David Bowie now? Beastie Boys
crazy than… Not telling now? Not telling

put-down… ‘zobo’

who I should have known… Lots of people

clique then… Were we a clique? I hung out with Ben Kahn, Martha Gutierrez, Nina Nilsdottir, Kirsten van der Linde, Justin Hjortshoj.

useless knowledge… Tons!

now

a day in my life… Get up around noon. Buy two lunches at the work cafeteria; save one for dinner. Fume at how slow the compiler or regression farm is. Leave work around 8pm. Watch TiVo or a DVD or read a book.

Thomas Yan

I spent ages at Cornell, mostly as a grad student, but preceded by under-grad and followed by a few years teaching computer science. I took a few years to, uh, regroup, yeah, that’s it. Now I’m a programmer in the Boston area. I’m very happy with my short commute from my condo in Lexington to my office in Waltham. My current addictions are food, movies (yay Netflix!), anime, TiVo, books, manga, disc golf, and complaining about being single and the lack of women playing disc golf.

Thomas

tkylsays@yahoo.com

Nicole Koschmann

I received my BA degree from Friends World College in Women’s Studies and Peace Studies, then got a MFA degree in Film from Syracuse University. I am now a professor in the Media Arts department at the University of Arizona. I teach experimental film production. I make my own films and have shown them at festivals nationwide and internationally. I am currently in post-production on a personal documentary about me and my sister Mei-joy (who is doing great, for those of you who knew her as well!). I am married to a wonderful filmmaker and husband, Brad, and we have two adopted kids, Alex and Aydan. Alex is two and Aydan is 4 months old. We adopted them both from Korea. And we have two adorable cats, Diamond and Powder.

nmkoschm@hotmail.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... I never did anything really crazy with class skipping. Periodically, Micky Kubiak and I liked to lay out in the quad and get a suntan instead of going to class. Unfortunately, my mother was an English teacher at IHS and knew my schedule and noticed us outside her window when I was supposed to be in class.

lunch... I brought really uncool, unprocessed, healthy lunches in my little cooler/lunch bag. I guess I ate outside under one of those trees in the quad when it was warm and in the cafeteria when it was cold. Were there other dining locales I wasn’t aware of??

my high school job... Ticket taker at Robert Treman State Park. A few weeks I was on bathroom cleaning duty too. :( Then I waitressed at Mexicali Rose for a couple of years which led me to my unsavory boyfriend of 5 years who was a bartender there and perpetual Cornell Hotel student. Beth Rosen waited around the corner from me to a much more upscale place.

sports... Track, tennis clubs... Math Club; this is a very unique and impressive list of high school clubs!

8th attire... Not one particular item, but I just remember wearing long johns under skirts. Interesting look.

yelled at... My Mom! (see “skipping”) and Mrs. Goldfarb (see “favorite class”).

the first date... Yes, you prude.

crush on teacher... Yikes

misconception... I have no idea. I wish I could be at this reunion to ask someone!

favorite class... How about most ridiculous class?... My A.P. Spanish class consisted of just 4 people — me, Steve Levitsky, Randy Faigin and Beth Rosen. Senora Goldfarb interestingly didn’t actually have time in her class schedule to teach us because our tiny class of 4 was scheduled at the same time as her regular larger spanish class she was teaching. So she just sent the 4 of us off with tapes and books to a little room to learn stuff on our own. Needless to say this didn’t work too well, as Randy and I both failed the exam and Beth and Steve both squeaked by with a score of 3 (out of 5). Ironically, Steve went on to become fluent in Spanish and married a Peruvian woman. Beth also became quite adept at speaking Spanish later in life and treated Spanish speaking patients in her job in NYC years ago. Randy and I can count to 10 in Spanish. That’s about it.

I thought about sex... Math. All those numbers rev my engine.

my exams... Monopoly anyone? Anyone on our track team who could run up those Ithaca hills without nearly passing out. (e.g., Dana Kelley)

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... I have virtually no recollection of this pool. Did we have to swim in Phys Ed beyond 10th grade? I just remember nearly all of the girls sitting on the side that year claiming to not be able to swim because it was ‘that time of the month’ (every week!!)

the party... Anything with Micky.

now

a day in my life... I’m on maternity leave right now so... Up by 6:30am. Breakfast with 2 and 3 year old daughters, baby and husband. Some big out with all 3 kids (Aquarium, park, museum, library, etc). Lunch, naps, work from home for a couple of hours since my maternity leave isn’t a true ‘leave’ so I’m supposed to actually be working... Big loud family dinner together. Evening stroll with the baby while husband puts girls to bed. Baby in bed at 10pm. Work 10–midnight. Sleep one another hour, soothe baby back to sleep, sleep another 2 hours, feed baby, sleep another 1–2 hours. Start again the next day!

now that I’m a grown-up... Speak my mind freely. Not that I couldn’t have done this more in high school, but I don’t think I did so nearly often enough.

last book... 1) What to Expect When You’re Expecting. 2) What to Expect the First Year. 3) What to Expect the Toddler Years. Yikes! I needed to read all 3 simultaneously...

favorite... ‘Love You Forever’ — a children’s book I read to my daughters that makes me cry every time.

last movie... A Beautiful Mind (very accurate portrayal of schizophrenia with a few minor exceptions). Sadly, I have only seen 3 movies in the theater in the past 6 years.

favorite... The Color Purple. Shawshank Redemption. Wizard of Oz.

next... Having to attend a faculty meeting when there is no pressing reason to meet. I can’t even fathom the number of hours I have wasted in these senseless meetings over the past 8 years. I know no one reading this will cares about this peeve of mine, but you asked!

God... Maybe. I like to hedge my bets.

accomplishment... I know I won’t be the only to say this, but the truth is finding my perfect husband and having 3 wonderful, healthy children together. Getting tenure and succeeding in my career is terrific but honestly pales by comparison.

next... Making plans early enough so that I can actually attend that one!

locations since high school...

Four. Ithaca (4 yrs at Cornell), Minneapolis (4 yrs grad school), Pittsburgh (4 yrs post-doc), Atlanta (8 yrs faculty).

residences... I’ve rented 8 apartments (2 in each city) and owned two houses. My 2nd apartment ever was with Beth Rosen, Megan Shull, myself and 6 other women (plus 4 guys living on the top floor who had to walk right through our apartment to get to theirs) at 209 Williams Street (straight up the street from the Chapter House). The front door was always wide open so that random people and animals came and went all day and night. I guarantee that if the house is still standing, the door is still open.

[continued]
Ben Kahn

After being thrown out of the Honor Society at IHS (for forging a pass to excuse himself from class), Mr. Kahn went on to get kicked out of several other institutions. Temporarily suspended from Oberlin College and later almost obliged to drop out of a master's degree program at Harvard, Mr. Kahn also was either fired or nearly fired by The Wall Street Journal, The World Bank, The United Nations Development Programme and The Straits of Malay, the latter being a restaurant where he waited tables after finishing graduate school. Mr. Kahn's various successes landed him in jail on four different occasions, in three different cities (four, actually, if Manhattan and Brooklyn are counted separately), albeit only for one night in each case. Despite these numerous assaults on Mr. Kahn's self esteem, he managed to drag himself through 24 different countries, on 5 continents, stopping to live in Berlin for a couple years, and now takes pride in considering himself quite a worldly fellow, though with not much to show for it. He currently lives in Manhattan with an unduly fat white cat and a piano; but is about to depart at the end of July for southern Sudan (fairly distant from the violent region of Darfur in western Sudan), where he will be working for the U.N. for six months. He hopes not to be kicked out of the U.N., or out of Sudan, but if he is, at least at this point it will no longer come as a surprise.

Then and now

reminds me of high school... Big Country (band name and title track – 10th grade). Boys of Summer (I think that's the name of the song; 11th grade)

now? Coldplay.

crazy then... Riding with Micky Kubiak who decided why not take her parents car for a spin around town, even though neither of us had a license... or permit. We were both 15. I believe we actually got caught by a friend of her parents who saw us, even though Micky had some kind of crazy plan that involved turning the odometer backwards.

now? Getting so insanely drunk during a Cornell party my freshman year, running in the middle of the night all the way to Cayuga Heights, breaking into my boyfriend's house (Noah Leavitt, '87), getting stuck in his closet and not being able to find my way out, and then finally passing out on his floor. Breakfast the next morning with his parents was slightly awkward...

put-down... None that I remember. Either I was lucky or have a selective memory!

college? N/A

what I know now... It would have been smart to have chosen a trip to Israel instead of choosing to sunbathe on Micky's driveway all summer after 10th grade.

then? Sleep whenever there's a chance to do so.

planned profession... Clinical Psychology

now? Clinical Psychology

who I should have known... Matt Battistella.

most likely to... then Most likely to end up a clinical psychology professor. now? Most likely to be pregnant and/or nursing a baby continuously since the millennium.

clique then... None. Or several. I'm not sure! I think I was just friends with people in different cliques – track, math club, tennis, etc.

now? Uh... are there cliques when you're nearly 40? I guess that would be the super cool clique of exhausted working mothers :)

how I've changed... I sleep much much less.

useless knowledge... All of that 11X Math stuff. It just doesn't come into play ever as a clinical psychologist or mother.

what I'd do differently... Choose different boyfriends (sorry Sheridan!)

bitter? I honestly only have really fond memories of high school. I always thought IHS and our class in particular was incredibly unique, diverse, and interesting, particularly in contrast to the year I spent at another high school in New Jersey before moving to Ithaca.

what I could get away with... Sleep til noon on weekends.

Ben at Machu Picchu in Peru

Here's my family of 5(!!) at the pool last month (husband Larry, 3 y.o. daughter Alana, 2 y.o. daughter Hannah, 6 month old son Alec). You can't imagine the amount of gear it takes to leave the house for a few hours...

a coincidence... Running into my 9th grade boyfriend in a bullfight arena in Barcelona in 1990.

favorite movie from 1982... Fast Times at Ridgemont High

1986... Sixteen Candles

1985... The Color Purple

1984... Platoon

1983... The Big Chill

1982... A Flock of Seagulls.

1) A Flock of Seagulls.

2) Prince

now? Coldplay.

then

clubs... Chess Club, Math Club, Choir, The Spectator

80's attire... A shirt that my high school sweetheart Nicky Koschmann bought me.

envious? Anyone who tried out for the soccer team at the same time I did but, unlike me, made it onto the team. (You know who you are.)

the antichrist... Paul Rossi
John Shipe

After college I decided not to go into Architecture as I planned, but I found I had a knack for and really enjoyed the building end of things so I became a self-employed general contractor and have been doing it ever since. I am a single parent of a 13-year-old girl (who thinks she 21!!) She was missing during our 10-year reunion (her mother abducted her and disappeared for a year) so I am VERY happy to say she will be joining me for our 20th!! I am recently divorced so I am looking to start my life over again! Wahoo!!

jshipe@twcny.rr.com

then

skipping class... Coffee and donuts at Mr. Donuts first thing in the morning!!
my high school job... I worked at Bill Zikakis in the body shop! I loved it!
the first date... The world may never know the answer!
crush on teacher... What the ?? Is this for real?
misconception... That I was quiet and innocent
favorite class... American history
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

now

where I did evil... Evil? Me?
the party... The party after homecoming football game at Shaun Drake's uncle's cabin!
able to do... The Incredibles
favorite movie from 1982... Fast Times at Ridgemont High
favorite TV show... 'Melt with You'; 'Relax'; 'What I like about you'
the pool... Ithaca Falls or where I did evil...
planned profession... Architecture

Ian McCary

I joined the US Foreign Service in 1995 and got married the following year. We now have three children — two girls aged 9 & 7 and a 3-year-old boy. We've lived and worked in Saudi Arabia, Indonesia, Washington, and Tunisia, and we are now wrapping up four years in Egypt. We will move to Morocco at the end of the summer. We try to get back to Ithaca every year. I am still close to many IHS graduates but will not embarrass them by listing them here.

ianmccary@mac.com

then

skipping class... What are you implying?!
my high school job... Dishwasher — Friendly's.
sports... Swimming
clubs... French, CBC, Trix Club co-founder
yelled at... No yelling — but a lot of quiet disappointment.
misconception... Some of the younger students thought I was cool.
favorite class... Botany — Mr. McMahon and French — Mr. Flaccus
where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus
the pool... reliably cold
the party... Any party I remember probably wasn't that good

now

last book... 'My Life' (Volume I) by Tolak Besman
favorite... The Lorax by Dr. Seuss

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Take me back to the table of contents.
Amy (Martin) Leonard

After high school, I went to TC3 for 2 1/2 years for Business, but did not attend until 1990. I have mostly been working in a receptionist atmosphere. I took a risk in 2001, and worked for Hanger Prosthetics and Orthotics, which I really liked, except for the politics. So, here I am a receptionist again at Everywoman’s Care in good ol’ Ithaca, NY! I have a 5 1/2 year old daughter, Brianna Lynn, and a 7 1/2-year-old stepdaughter, Emily Elizabeth. I have been married to Dan Leonard since September 21, 1996. He is a Supervisor, Critical Care Technician, for Bangs Ambulance. We bought a house in Brooktondale in 1997, and have been there ever since. I am still very good friends with Lisa Maybury (Orton), and we have been since we were 5 years old. Pretty cool. That about sums it up.

aleonard@choiceonemail.com

then

skipping class... Going to the park.
lunch... Cheese bagels and french fries
my high school job... Local convenience store in Slaterville.
sports... none
clubs... none
80’s attire... Jordache jeans, high socks, with pants tucked in
yelled at... Hard to tell
the first date... Yes, you prude.
crush on teacher... NONE
misconception... I don’t know
favorite class... Biology
I thought about sex... sex ed
the antichrist... Anyone who cut their own hair and wore combat boots
where I did evil... wherever there weren’t adults
the pool... It was awful, I think the water was thick, mostly spit, nasty!!
the party... There are too many.

now

a day in my life... Work, kids, gymnastics, softball, lawn work, cats, dogs, get sleep when I can.
now that I’m a grown-up... High school was better than being ‘grown up’ so nothing.
last book... I read all the time, don’t know. I never read in high school.
favorite... Wally Lamb — I Know This Much Is True
last movie... The Omen — I had not been for at least 7 years before that.
pet peeve... People going too fast in everything they do.
God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... Yes. I married him/her.
accomplishment... My daughter, college.
next... Pay off bills
locations since high school... two residences... six

then and now

reminds me of high school... all 80s music — when I hear it I relate to a specific thing that happened
music then... none specific
now? none specific
crazy then... Drinking too early in age.
now? got married, and had kids
what I know now... What my Mom was going through with me
planned profession... I did not have a plan
music then... Rush
crazy then... Threw many parties
planned profession... Comic book artist, bassist
now? Magazine publishing

Sean McDuffy

true selves to each other. He got us to trust our own instincts, and made us feel that our own voice was meaningful.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT dream about sex?

my game... Risk/Diplomacy

envious? Couples that seemed to get it, but not envious in a green way. Just, I wondered what it was like.

the antichrist... Ronald Reagan

where did evil... anywhere and everywhere possible

the pool... Swim class. Girls in bathing suits. Yummm! I start to salivate like a Pavlovian dog.

But the one party I'll always remember was when Monny Cochran invited a bunch of people to come over. It wasn't his house, it was his neighbor's. There he made me a Cardinal. I puked my brains out. I accidentally almost drank from a beer bottle that wasn't my beer, it was where Monny was spitting his tobacco juices... Patrick Antmarker hit on everything that moved, unsuccessfully! Then the neighbors called the cops on us. I had to drive home drunk, the first and last time. I'm probably mixing up my parties, but what the heck. In my mind it was all one big awesome party.

[continued]
now
a day in my life... A.D.I.D.A.S.
I'm hoping Steve Loomis gets that reference.
My days are boring, I get up at 6:30am, help Colette out the door to work, then I sit down and write. All day, I take Noodle for walks. Then I cook dinner. I try to run about 100 miles a month, so I go for runs too. At night I watch movies on Netflix. But I write all day. Boring, but not for me.

now that I'm a grown-up...
Hmmm... certain activities that I can't specify since I can't tell my parents. (besides, I think it is still illegal in most states in the Union)

last book... "American Theocracy" by Kevin Phillips. It's about how the south, its religious culture, our dependence on oil, and our public and private debt poses an unparalleled threat to America.

favorites... Fiction: "Confederacy of Dunces" by John Kennedy Toole. A funny brook with a very sad story behind it. Ask me about it some time, if you like.

last movie... I saw Mission Impossible III, but that was a studio screening. Does that count?
Oddly, for someone in the film industry, I see very few movie in the theater.

favorites... "Casablanca" the greatest movie of all time (also, the greatest gay love story ever put on film). More recently, I have to say "Fight Club," a very deep but misunderstood movie.

pet peeve... My own stupidity. As you might imagine, that means I'm frequently peeved.

God... God is life/love the devil... Yes

accomplishment... wisdom, but it droppeth from the awefull grace of God
next... Children. I too plan to pollute the gene pool with my kind

locations since high school... 5, Ithaca twice
residences... College – 6 Washington – 2
Ithaca – 2
New York – 4 Los Angeles – 2
Wow. 16 places. I've grown to hate moving.

a coincidence... nothing in life is a coincidence...
Just kidding, I can't think of one right now.

my favorite movie from 1983...
Gandhi
1984... The Right Stuff
1985... The Terminator
1986... Back to the Future
1987... Platoon

then and now

reminds me of high school...
Anything from early New Wave. But "In a Big Country" by Big Country stands out because I picture Gene and Kristen Petricola in Mrs. Teulkolsky's geometry class when I hear that. Also, "When Doves Cry" by Prince reminds me of health class with Stathi Caso.

work than... Too many to list. See the CD collection that Anna (Wheelis) Maranto put together. But if I had to choose one, I'd say Tears for Fears.

now? I still like the same music. It's like a collection that grows rather than changes focus. So by that standard, The Beatles are and have been the best band that happened to music, I feel anyway.

crazy than... I wasted the chance to learn something when the stakes were low.

now? Depends on your definition of crazy. After college, two friends and I biked from Washington DC to New Orleans. In the south. In the middle of summer. Did I mention we were on bicycles?

Most recently, I moved to LA to be a screenwriter. That was nuts.

put-down... "You're a great guy, but I just want to be friends" seems heard that one a lot...

comeback? "Hey baby, what's your sign?"
I really don't know. But my approach would have been different. I realize now that girls wanted to have sex too, just as badly.

what I know now... I wish I took the time to get to know more people. I didn't know what depth was then. I didn't know how much I was going to miss everyone.
I wish I had learned to be a better student. Lessons in life come hard, then? A lot of math and spanish.

planned profession... Politics
now? Politics, though not anymore

who I should have known... That kid from Nicaragua. What was his name? He had it together, but since someone said he was gay I was afraid of him, since I wasn't (or rather, like so many other people then, I was homophobic).
By the way, not that it matters, he wasn't gay. He just had his act together. I guess calling someone gay was what we did when we felt threatened.

most likely to... then Most friendly. I actually was voted that in 9th grade (Boynton).

now? I'm not the most of anything. I'm a lot of everything. Most well-rounded, maybe?

clique then... Every single one I wanted to be in. I mixed well socially.
My main crew in school was James Wells, Lee (now Dara) Archin, Gene Carlisle (now Cochrane), Mark Lee, and Bart Auble.

now? Funny, but the same people. I've kept in touch with a lot of folks. My main clique are a bunch of guys from my college track team, though, if that can be considered a clique.

how I've changed... I used to be really lazy, except for sports and games. Now I'm driven, focused, and dedicated to excellence.

Nah. I'm still lazy. ;)

useless knowledge... Learning is cumulative for me. If that butterfly hadn't flapped its wings, I wouldn't be here in this current form. So I'm grateful for every last drop.

what I'd do differently... I'd be a straight A student without breaking a sweat, and I'd read those books I never read but I now discover are gems. I would have been serious about starting a band and would have taken my songwriting seriously. I wouldn't have been afraid to fail in love. I blew that one a few times.

Colette is a mail-order bride and doesn't speak a lick of English, but boy is she obedient... Just kidding. She and I were married last September. Noodle is our rescue mutt.

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

shopping class... Do you remember 'Sour hour'? Then watching Monny try to make it through the day without getting us all busted.

lunch... I think I ate things the last 20 years have taught me to avoid, and I ate them in the Quad (weather permitting).

my high school job... I sold Men's clothes at a place in the mall. I was lame and at the mall before either was cool!

sports... Soccer, Men's Club Volleyball club... CBC

80's attire... I picked up a really cool hockey jersey from Morgan, the Swedish foreign exchange student. I promptly lost the shirt in college and I've never been the same since.
yelled at... Oddly, I can't recall any of my teachers names except Mr. Hickey, whom I really liked.

the first date... If we only make out, it'll be our only date!!
crush on teacher... I can't recall any female teachers
misconception... That I was lame for working in a Men's clothing store in the mall.
favorite class... Mr. Hickey's history class. He treated us like adults.

I thought about sex... I was a teenage lad filled with hormones. I was always dreaming about sex!!
ye gods... Hacky-Sack
envious? A pummel horse. Remember Mary Lou Retton?
where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus
the pool... It had some stink to it!!

the party... Karen Curvy's 'Weekend Extravaganza' Sr. year. We teed around in the MG, (allegedly bent the frame from excessive wt), thought we outsmarted the cops when they threatened to break up the party, and watched the living floor from the basement contemplating how many more people could dance on it before it caved in?

now

a day in my life... I own and operate a Physical Therapy practice on Cape Cod, so I listen to old people complain about their pain and teach them how to manage their physical dysfunctions.

now that I'm a grown-up... Whatever I want!

last book... Why do Men Have Nipples?
favorite... Why do Men Have Nipples?
last movie... Da Vinci Code
favorite... The Shawshank Redemption
pet peeve... People who don't take responsibility for their health.

God... This may require an actual conversation!
the devil... Yeah, we need a conversation.
locations since high school... 10-12 residences... 10-12 a coincidence... I got on a plane from Charlotte, NC to Boston, MA. A guy was staring at me as I walked down the isle. (Creepy staring at me!) As I got closer he asked me if I grew up in Ithaca, then if I went to IHS, then if I was Steve Loomis. When I said yes to each question, he got a huge smile and said 'I'm Lee Archin'. He looked nothing like I remembered (and we played soccer against each other in college, so I'd seen him post IHS). We had a quick beer in the airport, caught up a bit, and away we went. He didn't enjoy it as much as me, 'cause he gave me a bogus email address. Thanks brotha!!

favorite movie from 1985... 48 Hours
1985... Vacation
1986... Sixteen Candles
1985... Back to the Future
1986... Crocodile Dundee

then and now

reminds me of high school... Any things for Fears, Run-D.M.C., or DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince
music then... DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince
now? DJ Jazzy Jeff and the Fresh Prince
(Do you really need to ask?)

what I'd do differently... I would eat better and study more.
what I'd put-down?... I would eat better and study more.
bitter? Did you read the part about my biggest put-down?
crazy then... It was 20 yrs. ago, I have no clue.
now? Quit my job, sold my house, and moved to the Cape to start a business that 'seems like it should fly'.
pet peeve... 'Are you for real? What is that for?'

Steve Loomis

Undergrad: SUNY Brockport (Biology and Psych) 2 years in South FL enjoying the sun and sand. Grad. School: First the University of Buffalo (Exercise Science) then The University of St. Augustine for Health Sciences (Physical Therapy). Then I moved to western NC for several years where I worked in Orthopedic rehab, and enjoyed the mountains. In '03 I returned to the Northeast to get closer to family, open my own practice, and get away from southerners. I now live on Cape Cod with my girlfriend (Danielle) and operate ActiveCare Physical Therapy Associates, LLC.

Jennifer Irwin

graduated from Cornell Hotel in '90. Moved to San Francisco to go to culinary school. Apprenticed myself to a pastry chef and dropped out of culinary school. Met my partner Stan. Moved back to Ithaca in '94 to take over Just a Taste Wine and Tapas Bar. Stan and I got a little bored and tried to do a second restaurant for a couple years; that's closed thank God. That's about it. I guess.

Jenswinebar@msn.com

mcsl1@yahoo.com
then

residences…
locations since high school…

4

6:30ish. Water my garden. Feed kids and them off to school/camp. Go to the gym to teach a spin class. Do errands. Retrieve kids. In summer — clubs…

5

sports…
the pool…
the party…

favorite class…

European History

favorite movie from 1982…

Flashdance

mind then…

Bon Jovi

now?

Bon Jovi

crazy now? Can’t tell!

the party… Jan Buettner’s house sometime around graduation.

now

a day in my life…
Wake up at 6:30ish. Water my garden. Feed kids and them off to school/camp. Go to the gym to teach a spin class. Do errands. Retrieve kids. In summer — clubs…

6

sports…

Swimming

the pool…

Orchestra, the Annual

the party…

Too many to name!

now that I’m a grown-up…
Making my own decisions.

last book…

The Constant Princess by Phillipa Gregory

planned career…

law or business

now?

business law

Randy Faigin David

I’m sorry to miss the reunion. I would enjoy catching up with everyone. I live in Atlanta with my husband and 3 kids. We’ve been here since we graduated from Vanderbilt Law School in ’93. I worked as corporate lawyer at a big bad law firm, but gave that up to stay home with my kids. Now, much to my parents’ chagrin, I am a full time Mom and I work part time as a spinning instructor. Not exactly the future they planned for me, but I’m loving life.

Baby number 4 is due in September. If any IHS classmate is visiting Atlanta, please drop me a line. I see Lisa Lilenfeld on occasion, but otherwise my contact with the class of ’86 is pretty limited. My parents moved away from Ithaca a few years ago, so I haven’t been back in a while. Hopefully, I’ll bring my kids up there someday to visit Cornell! Of course, it will have to be during the summer because my blood has thinned out considerably. I’ve tried to explain to my kids how we used to have to park our cars at IHS facing away from the lake so the engines wouldn’t freeze (at least my car, anyway). My kids can’t even come close to understanding what I’m talking about. They’ve only seen snow a few times in their lives.

Randyandken@comcast.net

Michelle (Kordziel) Webb

Graduated from Embry Riddle Aeronautical University in 1990 with a B.S. in Aeronautical Studies/Mgt., then moved out to California. I married David Webb on Aug 10, 1996, but was widowed Aug 6, 1999. Now I volunteer with a bereavement team for others who have lost spouses.

My current job is with Quest Diagnostics as an I.T. Project Manager doing interface development with our physician clients. I have been with the company for 15 years. My home is in Pleasanton, CA where I live with my two Australian Cattle dogs, Stoli and Taz. I also volunteer with a local animal rescue group.

gr8tgal168@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
misconception...
out...
the pool...
meant while we were reading the
asked out loud what ‘fornication'
the first date...
of the #!@*ing term. Pun intended
Scarlet Letter. I honestly never heard
crush on te acher...
last book...
80s attire...
clubs...
Sports...
80’s attire...
Diplomats, gorg e stoner club
80s attire... Jeans that were
pinned at the ankle, what was I think-
ing?
yelled at... OMG, that poor Soph
English teacher. It all started when I
asked out loud what ‘fornication'
meant while we were reading the
Scarlet Letter. I honestly never heard
of the #!@*ing term. Pun intended
the first date... required
crush on teacher... Junior year
Geometry teacher’s aide for the
misconception... I hope to find out...

then

then

sport...
Track, cross country
club... Winks, YPW
80’s attire... Union Jack T-Shirt
the first date... I wish I had in high
school.
the pool... Eww

now

now

last book... Some random trashy
sci-fi book
favorite... The Soul of a New
Machine
last movie... Over the Hedge

location since high school... 5
residences... 5

the party... Phil Anderson’s (’85)
when the entire living room floor
bounced while we danced...

now

a day in my life... These days...
6am grind a couple cups o’ Kona, TV
internet, clean up, lv for office 8:30.
Answer calls, set appointments, close
deals, read the paper, 12 pm lv for
lunch, meet ppl, have meetings, 4:30
pm make plans, do errands, shop, driv-
ing range or limx. 7 pm feet up by the
pool with a cocktail and the Sox game
on. During the school year I go to
Catherine’s games (soccer, b-ball, 
track). Fridays I meet people down at
the Basketball Hall of Fame, Max’s 
Tavern. Sat. I take Catty out shopping
etc... unless she ditches me for her
friends, Sunday, I golf and/or clean the
house if I am home. During World Cup
and March Madness all hell breaks
loose...

now that I’m a grown-up... leave
for lunch

[continued]}

John Donohue

Fall ’86 I slinked off to St. Bonaventure... what a mistake. I played soccer but we sucked. More importantly, lthaca
was diverse, Bona’s was sterile. Everyone there was Irish/Italian Catholic. Not a Jew in sight, no Iranians (shout out
to Darali) and no frats or football. Needless to say, I wasn’t going back. Summer ’87 back in lthaca rocked. Fall found
me back in CT at a Comm. Coll. partying with grade-school chums. Soon I was on Grateful Dead tours working menial
jobs in between. Summer ’89 on Martha’s Vineyard turned into winter on the “Rock”. Spring ’90 found me in Amherst,
MA working for a local newspaper, Greenpeace/MassPIRG and hiring Phish for local gigs. Often, I would visit my mom
and bro in White Plains, making city runs for Blues Traveler gigs etc... The Dead kept following me for a few more years
so I hid in odd places. ’92 I landed in DC, worked for Greenpeace headquarters, US-PIRG, and risked my skull as a
bike courier. After bartending on Capitol Hill I left for New England in ’95. Here, I achieved my Lib Arts AA at Holyoke
Comm. Coll. where I recently established scholarships for non-traditional students. Particularly single mothers, who will attend Mt. Holyoke College, Mom’s alma mater. I finished at UMass-Amherst with a BA in History. Perhaps my Jurist Doctorate waits? Over the last ten years I have
shared my life with a wonderful woman and her three girls. The two older girls are mid 20s but the
youngest is my Hero. I am her Dad because that’s how life goes sometimes. Catherine Anne is a
16-year-old super athlete. My mother now lives in Paris doing business for IBM as a Senior
Negotiator. My bro lived for a long while in Atlanta but has been in Europe with Momma for at least
a year now. I am in sales. I have never married. I have never procreated. I have remained single
for the last 3 years. I am hoping that 40 is the new 25... ya know?

jondon2000@aol.com

Chris Houck

I went to Cornell for undergrad and the University of Illinois for grad school. In 1994 I moved out
to Silicon Valley and have been hopping between startups ever since then. Been married for
about 8 years now and we have two kids.

chouck@knobproductions.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then and now

reminds me of high school... Beasties, Run-D.M.C., early Metallica, Madonna, Sade, Simple Minds, Van Halen, Femmes, Flock, Outfield, Hooters, Talking Heads, Eddie Grant... lol

more than... REM now? Stained
crazy than... unprotected sex now? Hitchhiked all over the USA

put-down... Calling me Phil (for: Phil Donahue) and Dona-puke... ‘ty-kev’... also, motor-mouth shortened to motor then to M & M ... before the rapper!

comeback? Phil D. is married to Marlo Thomas... (father Danny Thomas) my middle name is Thomas... so I say Phil is my father... as for Kev, he was accurate... I liked to reverse drink... as for talking too much... I kissed the Blarney Stone in ‘91 and made the gift of gab official.

what I know now... Grafenberg... say no more

then? how simple life was

planned profession... law

now? sales

who I should have known... myself... and therefore all of you

most likely to... then most gullible... I underestimated the lengths people will go in order to propagate lies and deceit.

now? most likely to make a fool of myself at the reunion... with any help and luck

clique then... none

now? my own

how I’ve changed... got fat and slow useless knowledge... Trig

what I’d do differently... study

bitter? being cut from baseball team

what I could get away with... sleep in every weekday and show up for 3rd period.

Catherine in the background with her older half-sister Christina

then

lunch... ICO

sports... yes

clubs... Egan’s

80’s attire... I still have my Stray Cats shirt from when I was 15.

the first date... Yes, you prude.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

envious? none

the pool... none

now

last book... Geek Love

last movie... Crash

favorite... The Big Lebowski

pet peeve... Fuckers!

the devil... It must have been someone who just stole my beer.

locations since high school... 4

residences... 17

favorite movie from 1982... Fast Times at Ridgemont High

1983... Valley Girl

1984... Sixteen Candles

1985... Pee Wee’s Big Adventure

1986... Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school... Cashing In – Minor Threat, SNFU and Youth Brigade

made more... Red Hot Chili Peppers

now? Reigning Sound

profession now? Domination

Stacey Egan

Domination, rock, and BBQs.

tasty@sbcglobal.net
then

lunch... I was a wrestler so I don't remember eating much.
sports... Cross country, wrestling clubs... Orchestra
the first date... Yes, you prude.
I thought about sex... When did I NOT dream about sex?
the antichrist... Anyone who cut their own hair and wore combat boots
where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

now

a day in my life... Deal with kids in the morning, go to work, deal with 20+ employees, golf in the summer or ski in the winter, have a drink, enjoy the mountains, go to bed, start it all over the next day.
last book... Da Vinci Code
favorite... Too many to pick just one.

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... Yes. I married him/her.
accomplishment... My children, staying married, and my work with the magazines in the last few years.
locations since high school... Seven residences... a coincidence... Rediscovered a friend from grade school while in college.
favorite movie from 1982...
48 Hours
1983... Vacation
1984... Beverly Hills Cop
1985... Fletch
1986... Top Gun

then and now

planned profession... Had no idea now? Advertising / Publishing
how I've changed... I used to be shy. Not anymore.

now

a day in my life... Deal with kids in the morning, go to work, deal with 20+ employees, golf in the summer or ski in the winter, have a drink, enjoy the mountains, go to bed, start it all over the next day.
last book... Da Vinci Code
favorite... Too many to pick just one.

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... Yes. I married him/her.
accomplishment... My children, staying married, and my work with the magazines in the last few years.
locations since high school... Seven residences... a coincidence... Rediscovered a friend from grade school while in college.
favorite movie from 1982...
48 Hours
1983... Return of the Jedi
1984... Gremlins
1985... The Color Purple
1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

music then... Air Supply
now? Country
crazy then... don't remember now? can't tell
what I know now... That life still Sucks
then? That I was actually there
planned profession... childcare and home health
now? childcare and home health

Tina (Wilbur) Jacintho

Alleyll1@aol.com
then

skipping class... Going to the park
drinking and 'borrowing' boats!
lunch... Loved the tater tots. Drove to
the Chinese place.
sports... none
clubs... none
80's attire... Jean jacket!
yelled at... All of them!
the first date... Yes, you prude.
 crush on teacher... None
misconception... Being violent.
favorite class... Biology
I thought about sex... When did I
NOT daydream about sex?
my game... Truth or Dare
envious? The football players...
the antichrist... Anyone who cut
their own hair and wore combat boots
where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or
someplace else off campus
the pool... I was not in sports!
the party... Christmas Formal! Oh
boy!

now

a day in my life... Wake up at 5:00,
drive to downtown Atlanta in traffic,
workout in the Gym, then work for 8-9
hours, drive back 45 min-1 hour in traf-
cic, pick up my son from school, cook
dinner and finally rest around 8:30 at
night, after checking emails.
now that I'm a grown-up... Drink
more responsibly!
last book... I read technical books
only.
favorite... None.
last movie... Shrek 2
favorite... Spiderman 1
pet peeve... People lying.
God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... Yes
accomplishment... Graduated and
stabilized my life.
next... Become a CIO.

then and now

reminds me of high school...
AC/DC and Iron Maiden
music then... AC/DC
now? Blue man group
crazy then... Oh boy, not enough
room here... Lots.
now? None, calmed down.
pit-down... Never cared.
comeback? Still don't care!

what I know now... SATs are impor-
tant!
then? None
planned profession... Did not think
that far!
now? Information security
who I should have known... None
most likely to... than Most likely to
drop out of college.
now? Most likely to run a business.
clique then... Druggies!
now? Professional working.
how I've changed... Calmed down
from partying and doing crazy/stupid
things.
useless knowledge... Social Studies
what I'd do differently... Study
more.
bitter? Not studying for the SATs.
what I could get away with... Skipping!

Diab (Diablo) Hitti
Moved to Ottawa, Canada to attend college. Graduated, got married, then took a job in Atlanta
Georgia. Been living in Atlanta for 8 years!
diabh@hotmail.com

then

clubs... Choir
where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or
someplace else off campus

now

last book... Small Island
favorite... Anything by Barbara
Kingsolver
last movie... Nanny MacPhee
accomplishment next... Must
remember to book flights for the
summer hols!
favorite movie from 1982...
Gandhi
1994... Karate Kid
1995... The Breakfast Club
1986... Stand By Me

then and now

planned profession... Biology

now? Environmental Education
what I could get away with...
Strawberry daiquiri before breakfast.

Carla Thomas-Buffin
After 4 long years at Drew University and a bio/psych degree, 2 internships at botanic gardens followed — then I went
international.

Mike and I celebrated our 14th anniversary the other day — along with our two children, Zoë (age 9) and Josh (age
5). We live in the sunny south of England, near Winchester, and are blissfully enjoying a drought.

I work in environmental education in a garden with children of all ages — well actually I work with
parents and teachers helping them learn how to enjoy being with children but that’s a secret.

We get Stateside every summer — visit the Farmer’s Market, pick blueberries, swim in the lake,
walk the parks — and stay long enough for the children to pick up a bit of an accent and get spoilt
by grandparents.

I miss family, walking to Cotlegetown, Cayuga Lake, real bagels, reasonable prices... and so much
more — but we love it here too.
then

Lunch… Quad!

My high school job… Paper route and Xmas tree farm were the good ones

Sports… Track, cross country clubs… French Travel Club, Diplomats, Math Club, Orchestra, Band, Fabulous Feasts Society, Ski Club, Occasional Young Plungers

80’s attire… Various combinations of plaid, camo, & tie-dye to make your eyes bleed…

Yelled at… Steinbaugh or P-B.

The first date… Then or now?

Crush on teacher… Mrs. Teukolsky, when writing anything on the board. Anything.

Misconception… You all had it right probably.

Favorite class… Stump’s physics! or Dave Bock’s calc.

My genus… Mao

Curious? Wanted to be 1st string athletically and/or musically during the first year or two, didn’t care anymore by senior year.

The antichrist… Any jock who wore an Alligator shirt

Where I did evil… Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

The pool… Too much chlorine and bodily fluids.

The party… No comment! Had fun though.

Now

A day in my life… Reading articles, staring at this computer screen, writing, teaching, tinkering in my lab, going to meetings, thinking deep thoughts… and going surfing.

Now that I’m a grown-up… I could do everything in high school :)

Last book… Collapse

Last favorite… Lots of PK Dick

Best movie… Thank you for smoking

Put-down… People tossing burning cigarette butts out of cars!

God… I believe I’ll have another beer.

The devil… It must have been someone who just stole my beer.

Next goal… Get tenured at UH, or conquer world with giant killer robot army

Locations since high school… 9 residences… Even more…

Favorite movie from 1982… Road Warrior

1983… Risky Business

1984… Repo Man

1985… Back to the Future

1986… Aliens

Then and now

Reminds me of high school… Rock Me Amadeus

Music then… Talking Heads

Crazy then… Who me?

Now? No comment…

Put-down… Eagle-nose geek weirdo

Peter Berkelman

A year in Jakarta, Indonesia as exchange student, 1 1/2 years in Boston at MIT, 1 year in Westchester county working for Philips Labs, 1 year in Tokyo working for Fujitsu Labs, 6 years in Pittsburgh at Carnegie Mellon, grad school… 1 1/2 years in Baltimore, research at Johns Hopkins, 3 years in Grenoble, France, more research, lots of skiing hiking etc. 2 years and counting in Honolulu as U. Hawaii faculty, teaching and working on medical robotics and other interactive robot stuff…

Planned profession… No idea really now? Engineering research & teaching who I should have known… All those stunning, mysterious quiet girls who were in the background…

Most likely to… then Most likely to travel around the world working in robotics labs? now? ditto

Clique then… AP brains. Admired some of the cool punk kids who weren’t posers.

How I’ve changed… Hair & lack thereof

What I’d do differently… Pretty happy with high school overall, could have been more relaxed and nicer now that I think about it.

Bitter? Getting a B in Drix’s precalc class!

What I could get away with… Chasing high school girls!

Molly Thomas McKinney

After IHS, I graduated from Smith College in history and archaeology, came out to Berkeley for grad school (useless master’s in philosophy and religion ) and ended up staying here and—after all that relevant education—getting into the high tech boom doing technical writing. I’ve helped sink several startups and have done everything from developer documentation to—sshhh! —marketing writing. (Hey, I’m not proud of it.) I live in the San Francisco Bay Area with my husband Sean and our two sons, Peter (2.5) and Ryan (8 months).
then

Then lunch... I only remember the tater tots.
Then high school job... I was a DJ for four years and the Music Director for one year of WBWR-FM. And I didn't like much pop music then and still don't.
Sports... none
Clubs... Band, Jazz Band
80's attire... The Generic Band T-shirt

the first date... Yes, you prude.
I thought about sex... English
the pool... As little as possible.

now

now a day in my life... Waking up at 6:30am with too many children in my bed. Editing on a documentary during the day. Coming home and playing with my kids until bedtime. Crashing.

Last book... 'A Short History of Nearly Everything' by Bill Bryson. A friend has optioned it to produce a film.

Last movie... Good Night and Good Luck (baby brigade night)

God... No, you superstitious simian

the devil... No, I'm still looking for Mr./Ms. Right.

then and now

then and now reminds me of high school... 'The Dr. Ruth Rap'

favorite movie from 1982... Poltergeist
1983... The Big Chill
1984... Karate Kid
1985... Brazil
1986... Aliens
1987... Aliens
1988... Lethal Weapon
1989... The Searchers
1990... Al Pacino
1991... The Godfather
1992... A Few Good Men
1993... The Silence of the Lambs
1994... The Shawshank Redemption
1995... The Usual Suspects
1996... The Big Lebowski
1997... The Big Lebowski
1998... The Big Lebowski
1999... The Big Lebowski
2000... The Big Lebowski
2001... The Big Lebowski
2002... The Big Lebowski

what I know now... There would be other relationships that would be just as, if not more, important to me.
then? Life is infinite.
planned profession... Music Business/Musician
now? Documentary Filmmaking

clique then... Many.
now? Daddies.

useless knowledge... Imaginary numbers.
tither? Imaginary numbers.

Andrew Gersh

After those glory days at IHS, I left for Boston and studied broadcasting and film at BU. It was there that I fell in love with documentary filmmaking, specifically film editing. It's a very painstaking but creative process: putting together images, sound, music and words in rhythm and time to tell a story. It's incredibly rewarding and I have been lucky enough to make a career of it. After graduation, I worked at WGBH on shows for PBS like Nova, Frontline and a history of rock & roll for PBS and the BBC. After ten years working and playing in an Afrobeat band in Boston (which incidentally was right about the time of our 10-year reunion) I moved to San Francisco for a change of weather and scene. Turns out to have been a great move on many fronts. Documentary work flourishes here and I also met my wife, Heather, who hails from the even colder city of Minneapolis (can’t complain about Ithaca winters to someone from Minnesota). We married in 2003 and bought a little house in Berkeley. We're still in Berkeley but now in a 100+ yr old Victorian that’s been beautifully restored. I'm still editing documentary films and still loving it (see www.gershpost.com). The other love(s) of my life are my two amazing children, Miles (3) and Alexandra (11 mos). Lack of sleep aside, being a dad is the best thing in the world.

Gabe Borden

1989 — guitar school in CA, join dad’s band; 1991 — transfer to CU; 1992 — get GreenStar job; 1993 — meet future wife, drop out of CU; 1994 — play Bailey Hall with wind ensemble, start own band; 1995 — get married, record CD; 1996 — buy house, go back to CU; 1998 — graduate CU (physics); 1999 — first kid (XY); get current computer job at law firm; 2000 — second kid (XX); 2002 — third kid (XY); 2004 — dog (XY); 2006 — almost go back to grad school, fourth kid (? Oct.)

Gabe Borden I@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Breakfasts at the lookout w/Leslie, Michelle, Jon, Rich and uh... having trouble remembering much more.

lunch... Cheetos and coke but I got my vitamins eating ham and cheese sandwiches with Rich at Leslie's once a week.

my high school job... Subway Sandwiches, Friendly's

favorite class... It's a toss-up between history w/Mrs. Tallman and 6th period English w/Spence.

the pool... It's that time of the month...

the party... Probably Halloween at Steve McCall's, but I can't go into detail.

now

a day in my life... 'Get up, hurry, we're late! Quick, put it on! It's time to go! Just eat it! Where are your toe shoes?! No, don't vomit! Who broke this?! Come on, get your stuff ready! Why are you just sitting there?! Just sit there and don't move! MOVE! Eat it! Hi, Honey how was your day? Where's your homework? Go to bed! I love you. Good night, that's it, good night. I said good night. Please just go to bed. Stop getting up. Good night.'

accomplishment... My family of course. Also, teaching (English in my case) is extremely gratifying, and comes in a close second.

locations since high school... 4 residences...

favorite movie from 1982... Fast Times at Ridgemont High

1983... The Right Stuff

1984... Romancing the Stone

1985... The Breakfast Club

1986... St. Elmo's Fire

then and now

reminds me of high school... Rock me Amadeus, You Spin me Right Round, 18 and Life

music then... Skid Row, Bon Jovi

now? Il Divo, Huecco

crazy then... Scary, crazy and probably illegal things at the cottage on the lake that I can't let my kids read about.

planned profession... teaching

now? teaching

who I should have known... Looking through the yearbook I realize that there are people that I was 'friendly' with, but not very close to, that I would have liked to know better. These would include, among others, Carol Baetz, Dave Hansen, Stuart Lennon and Jenn Shultis. Hope they make it to the 20th.

how I've changed... More gray hair and a little wider in some areas.

useless knowledge... How to measure a face for portrait drawing in Ms. Lund's art class. Sounds hard to believe, but after high school no one has ever asked me to measure their face.

what I'd do differently... I would suggest to Paul that we go visit Leslie, sick in bed, instead of going out. This would have made senior year a little less exciting for me, but a lot easier for Bill Beischer.

Elisa’s family

Elisa (Arroyo) Heras

After IHS I spent a year abroad in Italy, then 4 years studying English/Education at SUNY Geneseo. I decided to spend another year abroad in Spain, teaching ESL before deciding between the 2 teaching offers I had in the US: Weslaco, Texas or El Centro, CA. Met my husband and decided Madrid was as good as either of the other choices, and have been here teaching ESL off and on for the past 15 years. Married in 1994, Sofia born 1997 and Julia in 1999. Their after-school activities keep me busy going from one lesson to another, but I’ve still found time to study early childhood education. (Should be finishing up this year.) That’s it in a nutshell. Let us know if you’re ever in the area.

elisaky@wanadoo.es

then

my high school job... Customer service for Time-Warner Cable

sports... none

clubs... none

the first date... I wish I had in high school.

crush on teacher... Mrs. Teukolsky, when writing anything on the board. Anything.

now

favorite class... Botany

I thought about sex... Math. All those numbers rev my engine.

my game... Monopoly

1986... St. Elmo’s Fire

then and now

planned profession... Pharmacy

now? Pharmacy

1983... The Right Stuff

1984... Romancing the Stone

1985... The Breakfast Club

Shaun Cobb

scrx@frontiernet.net

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... For once I won't kiss and tell.
lunch... Cafeteria crap in the quad or anything take out in Brian Long's car.
sports... Track, football, wrestling clubs... none
80's attire... Senior T-shirt
yelled at... One of those English Puritan Wench's long forgotten
the first date... Maybe
misconception... I wasn't much into what other people thought.
favorite class... Lunch
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?
my game... Truth or Dare
curious? Jennifer King's panties
the antichrist... Boone
where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus
the pool... Rather see it than be in it.
the party... Toga party on CU campus, so good I can't remember much.

now

a day in my life... Desert dog avoiding the heat, loan where to realtors, listen to wife yap.
now that I'm a grown-up... Control over my life and not moving cross country every other year.

last book... Management Accounting
favorites... The Hobbit
last movie... Underworld II
favorites... Star Wars VI
pet peeve... Bad drivers, no turn signals, too slow in the fast lane, cell phones, bluetooth headsets and stupid people in general
God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... Never lets you down
accomplishment... Still alive
next... Have some kids
locations since high school... 6
residences... 20
a coincidence... I pumped too much gas and pumped exactly the same amount that I had in spare change.
favorite movie from 1982... Road Warrior
1983... Risky Business
1984... The Terminator
1985... Rambo
1986... Aliens

Sheridan Rawlins

Went to Cornell, moved to Boston for 6 years, then packed up and moved out west to Silicon Valley where I still live today. Bought a boat and wakeboarded myself silly for 4 years, then got married, sold the boat, bought a house, and started raising rugrats. My first is 18 months old, and we're hoping for more. I can't make the reunion this year, unfortunately, as my family is getting together around the same time in San Diego, this year.

Dave Glazier

If I told you I would have to kill you.
daveyg@cox.net

then

skipping class... Drinking Latvian Rum and jammin' with the band 'The Itch'
my high school job... Makin' bagels
sports... Hockey, tennis clubs... Math Club

yelled at... Some puritan English teacher in 10th grade. Can't remember her name though.
favorite class... AP Biology
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?
where I did evil... Evil? Me?
the pool... We had a swimming pool?
the party... I didn't actually remember it, but when I rushed the fraternity I eventually joined @ Cornell, they were like 'you were the guy who...' 

now

a day in my life... Get up, drink coffee, play with kid, go to work, work, come home, eat with wife & kid, play with kid, put kid to bed, watch tv with wife, sleep, repeat
last book... Freakonomics
favorites... The Matrix
God... Maybe. I like to hedge my bets.
locations since high school... 2
residences... 12
a coincidence... When looking at flowers for my wedding in San Francisco, one of the pictures of bouquets was of a girl I dated in Boston.
favorite movie from 1982... Poltergeist
1983... Trading Places
1984... Beverly Hills Cop
1985... Back to the Future

a coincidence... I pumped too much gas and pumped exactly the same amount that I had in spare change.
reminds me of high school... Take on Me (a ha), If You Leave (OMD), Walking on the Moon (Police), I Ran (Flock of Seagulls), One Thing Leads to Another (The Fixx), Union of the Snake (Duran Duran)
music then... The Police
crazy then... Climbed up the gorge now? naked wakeboarding
planned profession... Physics now? Computers
how I've changed... More confident
useless knowledge... Ancient History

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... I did enjoy sour-hour one or two mornings, but I'm not sure I skipped class for it.

lunch... cheese bagels in the cafeteria or quad. Sometimes out-ran Boone and went out for 99 cent cheeseburgers at Burger King (or was it McD's?).

my high school job... bank teller at Citizens Savings Bank

sports... Track

80s attire... My track sweatshirt.

yelled at... yelled at ME?

the first date... did anyone go on dates in high school?

crush on teacher... Mr. Stambaugh and his assured grasp of nature.

favorite class... creative writing

I thought about sex... Biology. Hip bone connected to the ankle bone...

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... hardly remember it

the party... Karen Curry's. Woke up sharing a bedroom with a box full of puppies.

now

a day in my life... Up 7:00, do a little yoga, get myself and kids ready for day. Make & clean-up breakfast. Take kids to activity, preschool, or errand. If I have time to kill I go to the library to get caught up on emails, bills, etc. Home for lunch. Put kids down for naps. Try to accomplish something while kids are sleeping. Snack for kids and then balance keeping kids from killing themselves/each other with trying to finish what I started during naps and cooking dinner. Clean up dinner and prep for tomorrow (make lunches, laundry etc). Put kids to bed. Hopefully read a little. Usually in bed by 10:30. Wake up and repeat. Love it.

now that I'm a grown-up... No homework. Glass of wine with dinner.

last book... The Secret Life of Bees. favorite... So hard to choose. Recent good ones: Poisonwood Bible. Angela's Ashes.

then and now

reminds me of high school... hard to remember specific songs... Billy Joel, Pianoman and She's Always a Woman, Jackson Browne 'She Was a Friend to Me When I Needed One...' Suzanne Vega, U2, Bruce, The Police

music than... U2 now? U2

what I knew then... where to find the courage to jump into the gorge

planned profession... Something with computers

now? computer consulting and then elementary education

clicks then... not sure — geeks? jocks?

now? holistic moms

useless knowledge... Calculus

what I could get away with... sleeping until noon on weekends

[(sort of continued)]

Renell (Welch) Carpenter

renell@rcn.com

then

skipping class... I never skipped class.:)

lunch... French fries and ice cream. Sometimes in the Activities building, Quad or on the road.

my high school job... Cashier at Super Duper and waitress at Ponderosa

sports... Track, soccer club... Band

80s attire... My soccer jacket

yelled at... It's a toss-up between Mr. Steinbaugh and Mrs. Goldfarb.

the first date... It depends on who it was

favorite class... Concert Band

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

my game... Truth or Dare

cruelty? Everyone

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... Gross.

the party... Prom

now

a day in my life... Get children ready for school, go to work, take children to some event, daily household duties, then hopefully before midnight, bed.

now that I'm a grown-up... Was there anything I couldn't do in high school????

last book... The Cat Who Smelled a Rat — by Lillian Jackson Braun

favorite... Where the Wild Things Are

last movie... 13 going on 30

favorite... Grease

pet peeve... Leaving dirty dishes in the sink.

accomplishment... My children

next... Financial stability

locations since high school... 4 residences... 9

favorite movie from 1982... ET 1983... Return of the Jedi 1984... Gremlins 1985... Back to the Future 1986... Stand by Me

then and now

reminds me of high school... Any 80s tune

music than... Genesis now? Kenny Chesney

clicks then... I wasn't

Sandra (Lisseck) Fenn

Since high school I haven't really accomplished what I thought I would have, but for the most part I wouldn't change a thing. After getting my two-year degree, I married in 1992. My husband (Christopher) and I now have two children, Derek (11) and Kalei (8) and live in his hometown of Newark Valley. After about 8 years in the CFCU mortgage department I am currently working at Cornell in the Alumni Affairs & Development department. When I'm not playing taxi service for my children I enjoy gardening and working on my crafts for my small business.

Sandra (Lisseck) Fenn

sf58@cornell.edu

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... I didn’t know you could skip a class?

my high school job... Yard-dog at Cayuga Lumber, under the supervision of T. Barr, law office courier.

sports... none

clubs... CBC, IHS Press, Ski Club

favorite class... Ancient History with PB and Bill Romani. Physics and Biology too.

envious? Kevin Lilly

now

a day in my life... Kiss the family good morning, work/drive/talk, home for tickle time, a nutritious dinner and bedtime stories.

now that I’m a grown-up... Able to afford beer in a bottle. Share my bed with a real, live woman.

last book... The Woman at the Washington Zoo

favorite... The Adventures of Augie March, When the Sacred Gin Mill Closes

last movie... the March of the Penguins or King Kong

favorite... The World According to Garp

pet peeve... People who litter or are wasteful.

accomplishment... Helped to make a family.

next... Find a real job.

locations since high school... Four

residences... 12

a coincidence... Bumped into a good friend’s brother walking down a beach on an island in Greece.

favorite movie from 1986... Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school... Whisper to a Scream, Shout by Tears for Fears

music then... Beatles, Jackson Browne

now? Tom Waits, U2, Blind Lemon Jefferson

put-down... I guess they’re letting everyone into this club.

comeback? Apparently.

who I should have known... Renell Welch.

Will Carpenter

College. Job in Chicago/Milwaukee selling groceries. Move to Baltimore via Bethlehem in 1996 and began working in commercial real estate. Reconnected with a certain high school friend, Renell Welch, and married her. We now have 2 daughters and live in Bethlehem, PA.

will.carpenter@rcn.com

then

clubs... Math Club

80s attire... My friends would say my red sweater.

favorite class... Math – big surprise.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

now

a day in my life... Pretty dull: Go to work, come home and relax (read, go to movie, hang out with friends, surf the internet, etc.).

last book... ‘The Buck Passes Flynn’ by Gregory McDonald (mystery).

favorite... Probably ‘It’, by Stephen King.

1983... Return of the Jedi

1984... This Is Spinal Tap

1985... Back to the Future

1986... Back to School

music then... Hall and Oates.

now? Journey or Van Halen (David Lee Roth years).

planned profession... Math teacher or Engineering

then and now

what I’d do differently... Try out for a sport — probably baseball.

bitter? Nothing – Life’s too short to be bitter and hold grudges – you have to move on and enjoy all the good things that life gives you.

Tim Delgado

I went to SUNY Fredonia and got degree to teach mathematics in grades 6–12. After graduation, ended up working at Tops Supermarket instead. I am currently working as Customer Operations Manager at Tops in Lansing, NY — transferred there end of April 2006 (the one in front of Pyramid Mall). Otherwise, not much has changed.

timdel703@aol.com

Renell, Ryah (4), Sophia (5), & Will Carpenter

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

breakfast... Pizza at Pudgies with Sean Whittaker and Jeff George when we did not get caught by Boone.
sports... Football, wrestling, clubs... none
80s attire... corduroys
yelled at... Mrs. Halpern
the first date... Yes
crush on teacher... I don’t remember any hot ones! Unlike some of today’s teachers.
favorite class... Gym
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?
yoga... Truth or Dare
the antichrist... Anyone who cut their own hair and wore combat boots where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus
the pool... I thought it smelled and I always itched after getting out.
the party... None sticks out more than any other. They were all good. I wish I went to more.

now

a day in my life... Go to work and raise my family. The American Dream.
last book... It has been awhile. Hey that’s a song by Stained!!
last movie... I think it was Madagascar. It was some animated flick w/the family.
favorite... Sixteen Candles
pet peeve... Dirty dishes that are left on the counter. Slow drivers in the passing lane.
God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... It must have been someone who just stole my beer.
accomplishment... Graduating College

John Brecht

I attended SUNY Delhi with my good friend and classmate Sean Whittaker. What fun summer we had back in '87 going out 5 to 6 nights a week in Ithaca. I graduated in '88 with an AS degree in Engineering Science. From there it was on to Syracuse University where I obtained a BS in Civil Engineering. I have always wanted to look up my Algebra teacher, Mr. Renn, as he suggested that I not move onto Intermediate Algebra after completing his class. I have worked for the last 15 years in the Heavy Highway construction field. The last 8 years have been spent working as a Project Manager/Estimator for a large company in Cortland, NY. I have lived in Baldwinsville (suburb of Syracuse) for the last 15 years with my lovely wife Patty. We have 3 children, John (8), Megan (4) and last but not least Katelyn (2). In my spare time I enjoy attending SU Football and basketball games in the dome and running my kids around to their sporting events.

jabrecht@aol

then and now

planned profession... Sports Journalism
most likely to... then Best Athlete now? Most Outgoing
how I’ve changed... More outgoing, Grey hair and hair loss.
useless knowledge... Social Studies
what I’d do differently... I always say that if I could go back to school I would play basketball. I would branch out and have more than one girlfriend.

then

skipping class... Skip class?
sports... none
clubs... Band
80s attire... don’t remember
misconception... Don’t know
favorite class... art

now

a day in my life... Get up, fiddle with the computer, do business stuff, paint, ride my bike, see my friends.
now that I’m a grown-up... Making my own schedule
accomplishment... Making a living from my artwork.

Taliah Lempert

After high school I went to art school. First in Boston then in NYC. I’ve been living in NY since 1990. It’s awesome, I share a big loft with my wonderful boyfriend of 8 years. It’s a great living space & studio. I got into cycling about 11 years ago and found a focus for my artwork, I paint pictures of bicycles, my work is on www.bicyclepaintings.com. I ride for fun & transportation and have been racing track since 1999, it’s a good balance to standing around painting! I’m sorry I can’t make it to the reunion.
tallah@bicyclepaintings.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

lunch... Bagels and ice cream in the quad.
sports... Lacrosse clubs... none
80's attire... Ocean Pacific shirts, Bermuda Shorts
favorite class... History
my game... Truth or Dare
the antichrist... Anyone who cut their own hair and wore combat boots
where I did evil... Evil? Me?
the party... At the gorge drinking with friends on a Friday night in the Fall.

now

a day in my life... Wake up at 7:00 am or before every day because our son is ready to start the day.
luck book... Blood Covenant
favorite... Catcher and the Rye
favorite movie from 1982... Fast Times at Ridgemont High
1983... The Right Stuff
1984... Beverly Hills Cop
1985... The Breakfast Club
1986... Platoon

what I know now... Invest in Real Estate
planned profession... Mechanical Engineer
now? Accounting

then and now

Jeff Vangeli

I attended college on Long Island C.W. Post College, I was on the lacrosse team there. I got an accounting degree. I started working for a small business as the staff accountant. After a couple of years there, I went to a Fortune 500 company and became an auditor (First American Title Insurance Company). After 5 years there, I moved to another Fortune 500 company Fidelity National Financial. I am an auditor for them for nine years. I lived in Levittown, NY for 5 years and then I met my wife who was from Queens, NY; where we lived up until 2003. Then we bought a house in Lansing, NY with a lake view. We love the peace and quiet of Central New York. We have been married for 4 years and 15 months ago we were blessed with a beautiful baby boy.

nmvangelie@yahoo.com

now

a day in my life... I work a more or less 9-to-5 job, except that it’s creative and engaging and fun. I design games, after all, and I spend my work day with other people who share my interests, creativity, and general geekiness. I come home at the end of the day to a wife I can talk theology to and a 9-year-old son who definitely inherited my geek genes.
luck book... Just finished The Historian, by Elizabeth Kostova.
luck movie... Ugh. The Da Vinci Code. Can I have those hours back, please?

what I know now... I am working very hard to overcome a complex of anal-retentive peeves about the use of the English language. But I’d have to say the abuse of apostrophes still gets under my skin, as much as I try to ignore it.
achievement... The impending publication of my first novel is the current high point of my achievements, though I’m also proud of the slew of D&D books with my name on the cover. My greatest accomplishment would have to be my son, though.
next... Next five years? More of the same. I’m happy with where I am.

locations since high school... Too many. Um... Oberlin, Chiang Mai, New York, Brilliant (OH), Madison, Berkeley, Kent (WA). Seven.
residences... OK, that’s the one that’s just too many to count.
favorite movie from 1982... ET
1983... Return of the Jedi
1984... Ghostbusters
1985... The Breakfast Club

then and now

James Wyatt

I am living in the Seattle/Tacoma area of Washington, working at Wizards of the Coast where I write Dungeons & Dragons stuff for a living. (I have not gotten any less geeky since high school.) My first novel will be published in July. I’ve been married for 13 years and our son just turned 9. Left Ithaca after IHS, graduated from Oberlin College in 1990 and got my Master of Divinity in NYC in 1993. Married shortly thereafter, then back to Ohio to pastor two small churches for a couple of years. That didn’t work out. Moved to Madison, WI in 1996, to Berkeley, CA in 1998, and up here in 2000. Living the dream. I won’t be able to make it back to Ithaca this summer, alas. I’d like to hear from anyone in the Northwest who’d like to get together for a latte, though. Heh, fun memories. Have fun at the reunion!

James, Amy, and Carter Wyatt at Taughannock Falls—two years too early for the reunion!
then

skipping class... Taughannock Park 'picnics' were always a great time.

lunch... Never ate in the cafeteria even 1 time. Was only there last 2 years so I always grabbed something 'out'.

my high school job... Worked at the mall in Photo USA and in Zales Jewelers, before that I did pizza delivery and tables at What's Your Beef?

sports... none

clubs... CBC, student council 1 year

80's attire... Jean jacket

yelled at... can't remember her name, 11th gr. English. End of the hall on the left, upstairs overlooking the quad. I think she really hated me... I did as little work as possible to get a grade and I think she resented it.

the first date... Yes, you prude.

crush on teacher... Shhhh. no telling...

misconception... Cant think of one. As a new kid to It

the antichrist... Any jock who wore an Alligator shirt

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... I don't like to swim. I will say that it was very deep.

favorite class... Biology, then English 12th yr.

my game... Spin the Bottle

envy? anyone already out of school

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... never gave it a thought... tried to stay out of it

the party... Tough to narrow it down like that... It's all fuzzy now, it was then too. But... If Dave G. was there it was always memorable.

now

God... No, you superstitious simian.

the devil... Is his existence more improbable than my own?

favorite class... English

my game... Doctor

envy? Tyrion Dean

the antichrist... Any jock who wore an Alligator shirt

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... I don't like to swim. I will say that it was very deep.

accomplishment... My kids... boring but true, second only to owning, starting several businesses

locations since high school... 2 residences... 15-ish?

favorite movie from 1982...

Road Warrior

1983... War Games

1984... Beverly Hills Cop

1985... The Breakfast Club

1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school...

Aerosmith, Journey, BTO, Boston...

music then... Boston, Pink Floyd, Doobie Bros

crazy then... Climb the falls with Diab Hitti

there is a lot going on... still in the area, Watkins Glen... Lets see the other questions.

Chuck Cooley

There is a lot going on... still in the area, Watkins Glen... Lets see the other questions.

chuckcooley@hotmail.com

then

skipping class... I was afraid to skip class. So I never did.

lunch... I liked the meat loaf and mashed potatoes. I stayed in the lunch room.

sports... none

clubs... Afro-American Club

80's attire... The IHS football hat

yelled at... None. I was a good quiet student.

the first date... No, you hussy.

misconception... Some thought that I wasn't very smart.

favorite class... English

my game... Doctor

envy? Tyrion Dean

the antichrist... Any jock who wore an Alligator shirt

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... I don't like to swim. I will say that it was very deep.

now

a day in my life... Very busy with kids' sports, concerts

last book... 'The Soul of a Butterfly' by Muhammad Ali

favorite movie from 1982...

Platoon

1983... War Games

1984... Beverly Hills Cop

1985... Rocky IV

1986... Platoon

then and now

music then... Kool & the Gang

planned profession... Cooking

most likely to... than

Most likely to look young

how I've changed... I still am the same.

what I'd do differently... Pay more attention, try for better grades, go to college

bitter? Not going to college

what I could get away with... ummm just about anything

George E. English Sr.

I am married and have three boys and one girl (George Jr. 14, Gabriel 11, Christian 7, and Tianna 5). I have been married for 16 years. I joined the Army in '97 and left in 2005 due to a training accident that forced me out of the military. I decided to further my education and get my bachelors in criminal justice. I am a full-time student at TC3 and will graduate in spring of '07. After TC3, I will be attending SUNY Cortland to complete my bachelors degree. I plan on being an investigator. It's amazing, after all these years I still like school and the learning aspects of it as well. I have been coaching little league baseball and youth football league. I am trying to stay active (ha ha) by playing softball in the adult league here in Dryden.

engcooksnyny@aol.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Beebe lake, where else?
Lunch... Mrs. Amici always made me a coldcut sandwich that I would eat on the quad with my rainbow vanilla ice cream

my high school job... Worked at Cornell University Golf Course

sports... Baseball, hockey, golf

80's attire... IHS 'Exit with Class' T-Shirt

yelled at... Mr. Porter didn't. Easier to keep track that way the first date... Only on Sunday.

now

Favorite movie from 1982... Fast Times at Ridgemont High
1983... Risky Business
1984... Sixteen Candles
1985... Weird Science
1986... Stand By Me

Bill Romani

Have spent several years working as a physical therapist and the last eight teaching physical therapists at the University of Maryland School of Medicine in Baltimore.

wromani@som.umaryland.edu

Tamar Finley

After finishing high school I worked several jobs in retail, marketing, food service, and theater until I finally decided what I desired to do (biological research). I attended Cornell while working full time; I studied microbiology and dabbled in entomology and plant pathology. After that I did Insect and Plant Pathology research which involved hot, sweaty, fieldwork and long hours at a lab bench. I moved to sunny San Diego and worked researching Bt genes in plants. Except for what I consider boring weather (a consistent 75 degrees) I loved it there. I have since completed a masters from University of California San Diego and moved to Indianapolis, Indiana. I have acquired a home and a bevy of beautiful beagle-bassets (Max Jacob, Shalom Kohav, and Zushya Raviv). For the past eight years I have worked as a protein biochemist doing insect resistance management and vaccine discovery for a small chemical/biotechnology company (Dow). When I am not in the lab I keep busy dancing, hiking, sculling, and entertaining friends and family with my greatest passion, cooking.

tgfinley@yahoo.com

then

my high school job... Food service at a church, stage hand at a theater

sports... none

clubs... Orchestra

now

a day in my life... Wake Up! Live life to the fullest and get to sleep at a decent hour.

now that I'm a grown up... Spending time doing what I want to do, not having it planned by someone else.

last book... A History of the Gypsies of Eastern Europe and Russia (David Crowe)

favorites... Chicken Soup with Rice (Maurice Sendak)

favorite movie... Don't have one

pet peeve... hypocritical personalities

God... Yes, you pagan heathen. the devil... No, I'm still looking for Mr./Ms. Right

accomplishment... A consistent commitment to volunteer charities and to the environment

next... Haven't thought about it

locations since high school... Seven residences... Too many

favorite movie from 1982... Gandhi
1983... Flashdance
1984... Footloose
1985... The Color Purple
1986... St. Elmo's Fire

then and now

reminds me of high school... Time after Time

music now? Chava Alberstein

what I know now... What you do in high school usually doesn't have a great impact on your life

planned profession... Theater Arts Management

novel? Biological Research

cliches now? The Free-Spirits

how I've changed... I am more eccentric than ever

useless knowledge... The rules to volleyball

what I'd do differently... I might actually apply myself

bitter? who has the energy to waste?

what I could get away with... On school nights I would regularly stay out late after rehearsals and go drinking with my college buddies

Take me back to the table of contents.
Greetings Friends,

After graduating from IHS, I attended the Illinois Institute of Technology in Chicago where I graduated in 1990 with a BS in Marketing, was commissioned as a Second Lieutenant in the Marine Corps, and met my future wife Sonja.

Sonja and I were married in August 1990 and we currently have three children; Ashley (12), Ethan (10), and Emily (8). Ashley is our figure skater, Ethan our baseball player, and Emily our little Karate girl. We currently live at: 113 Los Padres Dr., Oceanside, Ca. 92054

Our kids go to Vista Christian School where Sonja also volunteers as the school librarian.

I am currently a Lieutenant Colonel in the Marine Corps and am deployed to Iraq. Unfortunately this will keep me from being able to attend the reunion. I held a number of different command and staff billets over the last 16 years and was able to receive a masters degree along the way. I am currently the Ground Combat Operations Officer for the 1st Marine Expeditionary Force. I have been deployed since January and will return home in August to take command of a battalion. I will have some time at home, before taking my unit back over to Iraq next year.

I’d love to hear from any of you. I wish that I could be at the reunion in person, but duty calls.

Semper Fidelis and God Bless,

Jason

Bohmjq@cemnf-wiraq.usmc.mil

Denise (Malone) Stevenson

dnurse1999@hotmail.com
then

skipping class... Leaving early for an away hockey game with the crew — we had more fun on that ride...

Lunch... Variety — but loved those cheap bagels with melted cheese.

My high school job... Gymnastics instructor at Ithaca Gymnastics

Sports... Gymnastics clubs... none

80s attire... Too embarrassed to say — but they were unbelievable.

Yelled at... None — I was pathetically behaved.

The first date... Yes, you prude.

Crush on teacher... not a one

Misconception... That I was all about gymnastics

Favorite class... Physics with Brian Lucey and Andy Muckstadt — we didn’t learn much but we had a blast.


denley@fltg.net

now

A day in my life... Up at 5:30 — workout, get the house organized and Tatum ready for the day. I either work from home or get on an airplane. Dinner is ordered for delivery at least 50% of the time, the nightly news, sports on TV, reading and then bedtime (exhausted) at 10pm.

Now that I’m a grown-up... Nothing — I miss the life of school from 9-2:30pm...

Last book... The Myth of You and Me

Favorite... Da Vinci code

Last movie... Over the Hedge

Favorite... Forest Gump

Pet peeve... Clutter and lack of follow through

Achivement... Financial security, my family, staying in touch with my best friends

Next... Retire

Locations since high school... 4 residences... 6

Favorite movie from 1982... ET

1983... Flashdance

1984... Romancing the Stone

1985... The Breakfast Club

1986... St. Elmo’s Fire

then and now

Reminds me of high school... Shout by Tears for Fears, One More Night by Phil Collins

Music then... U2

Bonnie (BJ Taber) Amato

Very excited to catch back up with a great group of people. Quick recap of 20 yrs — went to Cornell Hotel School and have remained in the industry ever since. Two years after CU, Michael Amato (Class ‘87) and I got married (yes after 7.5+ years of dating). We have been married 14 years now and have one happy, crazy, energetic, little 5-year-old girl — Tatum Sophia. I presently work with Renaissance Hotels — my office is in our house in Alexandria, VA, but I am spoiled by much fabulous travel to great cities around the US. We get back to Ithaca multiple times a year since the rest of the Taber and Amato family still reside there... but we are looking forward to this 4th of July even more. Glad all are well — see you soon. bj

bonnie.amato@marriott.com

Bonnie, Michael, and Tatum Sophia

Denley (Hillman) Hubbard

dahh93@fltg.net

now

Favorite movie from 1982...

An Officer and a Gentleman

1983... Flashdance

1984... Footloose

1985... The Breakfast Club

1986... Top Gun

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Hmm, hard to say since I was often drunk.

lunch... Not sure, I drank whatever was left from the morning at lunch time.

my high school job... P&C grocery sports... Football

80's attire... A pair of purple OP shorts yelled at... Mr. Armstrong, I think he was pretty sure I would be working at a 7-Eleven in town.

the first date... Yes, you prude.
crush on teacher... none

misconception... Not really sure what people thought about me.

favorite class... Shop

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

now

a day in my life... Up about 5:30 am and into work by 6:30. Get the morning brief, check email and then do some working out. Make sure nothing breaks and fix it if it does. Head home and see what my boys are up to. Talk to my wife and see how her day was. Play with the kids. Play with my wife, if the kids are all occupied. Take turns taking kids to activities. Dinner with the family. Maybe a family walk with the dogs. Maybe a game like Yahtzee with the family or Scrabble with the wife (I have only won twice in sixteen years, not even sure why I play anymore). Make sure the kids have their homework done. Usually in bed by 10 pm. That's it, nothing really exciting but I like it.

now that I'm a grown-up... This should be easy, but it's not.

last book... Red Cell favorite... The Razor's Edge

[continued]
Jennifer S. Beer

I live in Arlington, Virginia with my husband Paul and baby girl, Lydia, who arrived last October. I work in Georgetown as an attorney representing lenders in commercial real estate transactions, with a focus on hotels. My twin sister, Rachel, also lives in Arlington, about 2 miles from me, so she is able to see her adoring niece a lot and is doing a great job of spoiling her. For those of you who knew Rachel at IHS, it will probably come as no surprise that she is working for the government in the area of international relations and has had a very interesting and long tenure with her agency. Rachel, Paul, Lydia and I were in Ithaca visiting my folks last weekend, and we are lucky to be able to see them there several times a year. After IHS, I attended Cornell, did my junior year at the University of Edinburgh in Scotland, graduated (which, considering I majored in socializing pretty much, was a bit of a shock) and then lived and worked in New York for a couple years beginning at Macy’s Herald Square as a manager and then in the garment district for various dysfunctional companies. I decided that working really long hours for very little money in the most expensive city imaginable just wasn’t going to do it for me (besides, I was ashamed to buy ‘Vogue’ as ‘professional’ reading material) and I decided to go to law school even though I had never set foot in a law office at that point. I went to SMU Law School in Dallas, practiced there for 2 years and moved to Washington in 1998. I met Paul in 2000, married in 2002 and had Lydia last year. Life is good and I hope it is the same for you.

Jennifer.Beer@kattenlaw.com
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then

spending class... Spending a day at the mall with a bunch of my friends.
lunch... I usually ate tater tots and pizza bagel in the cafeteria or the quad (depending on the weather).
my high school job... I worked in the camera department at Woolworth's.
sports... Volleyball club... FBLA
80's attire... clogs
the first date... Yes, you prude.
favorite class... Algebra
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?
surprise? Whoever was graduating before me.
where I did evil... My car
the pool... Nice as long as I did not have to swim in it.
the party... Christmas party at Robin Campbell's when we exchanged gag gifts. I think I still have my corncob cork!!!!

now

da day in my life... Get kids off to school; go to work; pick kids up from day care; go home and cook dinner and clean up kitchen, do laundry, get little ones ready for bed, pick up the rest of the house; by 9PM I am ready to spend time with my husband before he heads to work for the night. From 10-11PM I usually watch TV to wind down. During this time, I am usually calling my 18-year-old's cell phone to see where he is.
lunch... bagel and chocolate milk

then and now

reminds me of high school... Air Supply... All Out of Love, Billy Ray Cyrus... Achey Breaky Heart

made then... The Cars. My first car had an 8-track in it and The Cars was the only tape I had.
now? I don't really have a favorite... I love all kinds of music.

crazy then... Chewed Tom's Skoal at the football game.
now? Too many to tell... I am always up to something.
put-down... I can't recall anything. I had an awesome group of friends that I spent ALL my time with. We cared so much for each other that we would not allow such behavior.

comic book? I would have kept closer tabs on my friends after graduation and throughout the last 20 years. I miss them dearly.
what I know now... Mom is ALWAYS right.
then? How to cope with teenagers.
planned profession... Cosmetology now? Accounting
who I should have known... Many people.
most likely to... then Most Likely to get off the hook.
now? Best Attitude. At least the people I work with think so, but my family might disagree :-(
clique then... As far as I was concerned I hung out with a bunch of easy-going people like... Tom Tilton, Robin Campbell, Carmen Sciarra, Tracey Redfield-Lyon, Della Marshall... and many others.

BONNIE (Bordenet) Hockenberry

I have been working in the accounting field for the last 15 years at Cornell University. While working, I earned my Associates in Business Administration and gave birth to 4 beautiful children. Two boys and two girls. TJ (18) is graduating this year; Torrey (15) completed the 9th grade; Andereana (6) completed 1st grade; and Desiray (5) completed Kindergarten. My husband Jeff and I own a home in Newfield.

bsp2@cornell.edu

PETER SHOEMAKER

College in Chicago, then to France, NJ (for grad school), France again, Saint-Paul, Minnesota, and finally Washington, DC where I am an Assistant Professor of French Language and Literature at the Catholic University of America. I live in suburban Maryland with my wife of nine year, who is a librarian at NASA. No kids yet.

shoemaker@cua.edu

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... I never skipped in high school... but did in Jr. High. Spent a day at Stewart Park flying kites with (dare I say) Mike Greschler.

lunch... whatever my mom made... in the fishbowl with Clayton Fioravanti, Ted Skabinsky and a slew of others

my high school job... Prisoners Legal Service, Go-for sports... Spectating clubs... Ski Club

80s attire... These purple pants I had... loved em.
yelled at... ‘Sweet Joseph’... Mr. Teeter!

the first date... Only on Sunday.

now

crush on teacher... Uh... Jim Slattery, c’mom now people.

disconception... Take your pick.

favorit e class...

German, Botany.

I thought about sex... Math. All those numbers rev my engine.

my game... Truth or Dare

a day in my life... The Donna Reed Show with a whiskey chaser towards the ending credits.

now that I’m a grown-up... go to the bathroom without that 12x8 wooden hall pass on a logging chain attached to a cinderblock.

last book... The Bridge Across Forever by Richard Bach

then and now

planned profession... Biology

now? Biology

Jennifer (Wakula) Seeley

I moved to the Ft. Lauderdale area in ’92 and was there for a few years, then followed my husband to Buffalo and worked for HSBC in their Business Lending Center and finished school. In ’98 we moved to Elmira and began our family; Erica is 7, Jake is 6 and Emily (Lulu) is 5. I am now an underwriter for the Chemung County School District Credit Union in Elmira, live in Horseheads out in ‘the sticks’ and share our outdoor surroundings with coyotes and the occasional bear. We spend as much time as we can outdoors, teaching our children about nature and its resources. We have had no TV in our home since our youngest was 1 and that in itself has kept our family close and our children interested in learning. After having the chance to chat with some of you prior to the reunion, I’m sorry that I will not be able to make it this year as I will be leaving for North Carolina on the 1st. Please take many photos and email some to me. I wish everyone peace, love, joy. Jennifer Seeley

jseeley@ccsdfcu.org

Alex Greenwood

I obtained my PhD in Human Genetics. I then did an NSF-funded postdoc in Germany in the lab that was the first to obtain Neanderthal DNA (although I worked on woolly mammoths and extinct giant sloths). I then worked as a molecular biologist at the American Museum of Natural History. I went back to Germany and worked in a virology institute. I am now an Assistant Professor back in the US.
Then and Now

reminds me of high school... C'mon Eileen, Whisper To A Scream, anything by the Ramones or New Order.

music then... The Violent Femmes.

now? Daniel Lanois, Peter Gabriel, Dave Matthews Band, Trace Atkins, Toby Keith.

crazy then... good lord... which one? now? Went to Miami Beach one night when I was 24, did shots of Sambuca in a bar, ended up in Lou’s Tattoo parlor (world famous?) and got inked in an x-rated spot (I carry a picture of the tattoo for just such emergencies)... drove back to Ft. Lauderdale with my boss and two of his friends with us in my car, both minors, one had a gram of cocaine on her... open container in the back seat with the minors... got pulled over by metro police, vehicle searched... and went home without a night in jail (or a ticket for that matter). My Father is proud of his little girl.

what I'd do differently... I would not go back.

bitter? My high school yearbook photo... SOMEONE put the wrong one in... and we both know who you are.

what I could get away with... Can't think of a thing.

Then

lunch... I ate pizza bagels and tater tots in the cafeteria.

my high school job... Paperboy for the Ithaca Journal

sports... Lacrosse

clubs... Ski Club, Marching Band

the first date... Yes, you prude.

the party... Matt Battistella had a big bash that was great fun and he got rattled out by his Italian grandmother. I also remember a great band party in Ian McCary’s basement. I attended many parties in high school but sadly they have left me with significant memory loss.

Now

a day in my life... I have 2 children. Nolan is 2 and Riley is 1 month old. I spend my day trying to sleep.

last book... ‘The World is Flat’ by Thomas Friedman

favorite... ‘Cosmos’ by Carl Sagan

last movie... Memoirs of a Geisha

favorite... The Shawshank Redemption and The Big Lebowski

God... No, you superstitious simian.

Yes I’m losing my hair! It was good while it lasted. Dad with his 2 boys the day after Riley was born.

The devil... No, I’m still looking for Mr./Ms. Right

accomplishment... Having two kids.

next... Finish my master’s degree.

locations since high school... 9 residences...

13

favorite movie from 1982... Tootsie

1983... Return of the Jedi

1984... Repo Man

1985... Back to the Future

1986... Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

Then and Now

reminds me of high school... Anything by Hall and Oates or Billy Idol

music then... Ian McCary

Aaron Caruson

Hello Ithaca ’86. I currently live in Auburn, MA with my wife, Trea Byrnes, and our 2 children Nolan and Riley.

treaaaron@aol.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

shopping class... I seem to remember travelling to Wendy's quite a bit — and the best part was evading Bruno.

lunch... French fries — a lot of them.
your high school job... Lifeguard at Cass Park
clubs... IHS Press
the first date... I wish I had in high school.
crush on teacher... Mr. Thibbideau
favorite class... There was this class on Chinese History taught by a Professor Biggerstaff from Cornell. He was a translator for the US Army with General Macarthur for Chairman Mao. He was amazing — he made history come alive. I became a history major because of it and I now collect Chinese art due to the appreciation I got from him of the culture's development of art. It was an extraordinary class.
I thought about sex... no
my game... Truth or Dare
the pool... An ungodly amount of chlorine
the party... From what I remember of it — a party at Bridget Keller's house... very fun

now

a day in my life... I wake up about 6:30, play with my kids, get everyone ready for the day... and off I go to work to the City. I spend most of my day writing, project managing communications plans, developing brands, leading facilitations, developing creative pieces to communicate strategy for my clients. Then, I come home, take a long walk to unwind, have dinner with Ben and the kids, play with Kai and Emma... hang out... then wind down. Relax, read, a bit of yoga... off to bed.
now that I'm a grown-up... Make travel plans, rent a house on a beach and go sea kayaking

last book... How to win campaigns
favorite... The Rise and Fall of Great Empires
last movie... Curious George
favorite... Blazing Saddles

Kate, Kai, and Emma

Kate (Katie Henderson) Helber

I attended The College of Wooster and graduated with a degree in International Relations and History. After school I moved to Pittsburgh for a few years with friends from college. I worked in retail and eventually came back to work at Cornell in the development department. I shortly met my husband-to-be, Ben, and stayed with Cornell for a few years. I then went on to work with Angelheart Designs at their store on the commons, once again in retail. Ben and I got engaged and since he is from Hawaii, we moved to San Francisco to be in the middle between our two hometowns. I loved moving to the area and since we were in the middle of the technology boom, I became a day trader and a volunteer in both education and women's organizations. Ben and I married and settled in. I started a several-year training in being a professional coach, facilitator and educator — which was something I loved and truly enjoyed. Ben and I finally moved out of the city to Berkeley and found a wonderful home in a quiet neighborhood. I took a new career path and became the Brand manager for developing a new retail chain, elephant pharmacy. It was an opportunity to honor my dear friend Inger Besman and impart all of her healing knowledge into a store where it could act as a permanent structure for all she taught me. Ben and I had our first child, Kai, in 2004. After elephant evolved, I move onto Bonfire Communications, where I am now a Campaign Director for a corporate Internal communications consulting firm. I am fortunate to get to work with major companies to develop strategic communications — mostly we work to have large workforces be passionate about their work, which is both fun and rewarding. We just had our second child, Emma last fall, she is adorable and a welcome addition. It is great being a mom and getting to watch our children enjoy each other. Although, no kidding, motherhood is wonderful, but the greatest challenge I have ever had. We are now enjoying the busy but fun life of family and rewarding jobs. Ben is now a Real Estate developer for Toll Brothers, and very busy. We are very lucky and get to travel to Hawaii to see his parents and to Florida to see mine as they live there most of the time now. We adore living in California and travel quite a bit to enjoy the outdoors here. But we also like to come back and see our friends in Ithaca whom we met while we lived there for many years.

Katehelber@mac.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... I very rarely skipped lunch... I usually ate a bagel, in the cafeteria

sports... none
clubs... Spanish Club
the first date... I wish I had in high school.
where I did evil... Evil? Me?
the pool... It was extremely scummy

now

a day in my life... I wake up at around 7 am, make my kids breakfast, chase after the 1-year-old, put my 1-year-old down for a nap, spend time with my 4-year-old, make lunch, chase after my 1-year-old, make dinner, give my kids their baths, read my kids a book, put them to bed, go to sleep... there is my day

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
locations since high school... Ithaca, Johnson City, Endicott, Apalachin -- 4 residences... 3 apartments, 1 house

favorite movie from 1983... Return of the Jedi
1984... The Terminator
1985... Rambo
1986... Stand By Me

then and now

reminds me of high school... Anything 'Hair Band' (Motley Crue, Poison, Metallica, etc)
music then... See previous.
music now? See previous.

what I know now... Buy Microsoft stock.
then? Huh?
planned profession... Something technical
now? Software Engineering
what I'd do differently... I would probably do homework.
bitter? Life is too short to worry about things 20 years later.
skipping class... Walking to the waterfalls on a beautiful Ithaca day for a quick swim.

lunch... Bagels with cheese, either cream or melted American, on the floor of the cafeteria or in the quad.

my high school job... Worked in a record store, babysat.

sports... Track, rowing clubs... CBC

80's attire... My Kenneth Cole pointy-toe boots. At some point they just dissolved off my feet in the snow.

yelled at... Mrs. Bantuvanis by a long shot. P-B was in second place.

the first date... It happens, what's not to believe?

crush on teacher... Mr. McMahon along with the rest of the IHS females. The man could calculate like nobody's business.

disconception... That I am short. I really am a very tall person trapped in a short person's body. Or that I am Kelley Cole from the back, or even Kerry (tall, blonde: I guess some people weren't paying attention).

favorite class... Latin. It was very easy to sneak out and the teacher took over the oral reports which meant she gave you/her an A.

I thought about sex... Math. All those numbers rev my engine.

my game... run from Boone

envious? Renell Welch. See above comment about being short.

the antichrist... Any jock who wore an Alligator shirt

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or somewhere else off campus

the pool... Nothing in particular.

the party... At Karen Curry's house where I left just as the riding lawn mower was being driven into the flower beds.

now a day in my life... Not exciting enough to merit repetition.

now that I'm a grown-up... Pour myself a glass of wine in the evening if I choose.

last book... Locked Rooms by Laurie R. King

favorite... Tracks by Louise Erdrich

last movie... Oh my, I can't remember. It was too long ago.

Sarah Smithson-Compton

After graduation I attended Cornell with many of the rest of you (my acceptance letter was signed by Thwen's father with his unforgettable last name), where I changed from a useful major in biochemistry to the really useless but fun comparative literature major. In my junior year I calculated that the furthest away from Ithaca I could get was Hamburg, Germany on the Cornell Abroad program, where I met my now husband by knocking him over accidentally in a bar right after the wall had fallen in 1989. We married in 1994 and moved to North Carolina where I completed a Master's in Comparative Literature at UNC. Our first daughter Savannah was born there in 2000. I currently work as a freelance translator and philosophy teacher in Hamburg's school district and my husband is a pastry chef for Hamburg's Trade Fair Center. Our eldest is happily ensconced in 4th grade; our youngest one will start school (1st grade is the first year of school here) this coming August.

smithcom-translations@t-online.de

Boris Lieberman

After Cornell (where else would I-high people go), I worked in NYC for a while. Then back to Ithaca to study for the LSAT then law school in Boulder, Colorado. Made it to San Francisco in 1995 and been here ever since. Earlier this year, I married Maya Solo, who grew up in Ithaca until she was 14 years old but moved to SF. We're expecting our first monster in August.

blieberman@farallonlaw.com
1985… the view. Working from my home. the dog checking out the yard and locations since high school… 3 residences… Way too many to count. 15+
a coincidence… Discovering that my best friend here in Hamburg and I were working out of the same hotel in Dresden at the very same time in 1990, though we met years later in 1999 in Hamburg. That, or meeting a member of my sister’s graduating IHS class (1988) at a Camper van Beethoven concert in Berlin in 1990.

My gorgeous youngest daughter Saskia at the beach
My gorgeous eldest daughter Savannah at the beach

then and now remind me of high school… Roxane, Pretty in Pink more than… the Police, Psychedelic Furs now? Green Day, Bob Mould crazy then… Sliding out of Latin class on the floor while class was in full swing. now? Can’t think of a single thing. Kind of sad really.

planned profession… writer now? translator/teacher favorite movie from 1982… ET 1983… Valley Girl 1984… Sixteen Candles 1985… The Breakfast Club 1986… I refuse to answer on the grounds that my choices are getting increasingly embarrassing…


clique then… I despised the cliques. now? I still despise cliques. So should you!

how I’ve changed… Tamara Lange emailed me the other day: ‘I am having trouble connecting the quiet Kit I once knew with the kind of party where the floor falls through.’

ticker? Nothing really. Everyone was so damn nice at the 10th reunion that I got over my bitterness then.

Adventurer, Amtrak train attendant, assistant to blind people, babysitter, bread baker, brother, brother-in-law, business owner, Chicago cab driver, congressional tester, crazy uncle, data analysis consultant, database programmer, day treatment center staff member, delegate, driver, dyslexic Spanish speaker, entrepreneur, equipment cleaner, event organizer, focus group facilitator, friend, grandson, grip, halibut fisherman, kayaker, kitesurfer, labass, labor organizer, lover, microcomputer specialist, nephew, network engineer, outdoor leader, painter, project manager, sailor, sales consultant, salmon slimer, salsa dancer, sex industry pioneer, software trainer, son, student, talking head, teacher’s aide, team captain, third cook (a.k.a. dish washer), volunteer coordinator, writer, and editor.

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Sorry, geeks don't skip class.

lunch... Bagged lunch, in the quad or over by the auditorium with the bandies.

my high school job... Blackstar Bicycles, Peking Restaurant

sports... Swimming club... CBC, Band, Ski Club, Marching Band

80's attire... My wife Jennifer's high school cheerleading uniform. She did not go to our high school, however.

yelled at... Mr. Lloyd

the first date... I wish I had in high school.

crush on teacher... Boone

misconception... I could do math. Or was it, I was Asian. Err.

favorite class... Upper middle.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

curious? College students.

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... Girl's swim team rocked.

the party... McDuffy's 'Guys must wear ties, Girls must wear skirts'

now

a day in my life... Get up, get the kids off to school, have a surf, have a skate, go back and get the kids, resume homemaker roles.

now that I'm a grown-up... Everything.

last book... Guess How Much I Love You

favorite... The Book of Kells

last movie... Ice Age 2

favorite... Star Wars

pet peeve... Inconsiderate people.

God... Spirit

devil... It must have been someone who just stole my beer.

accomplishment... Bought a house in the Bay area.

next... Stay by the ocean.

locations since high school... Eight. Aspen, Dallas, Ann Arbor, Arlington, Ann Arbor, Oakland, San Francisco, Pacifica.

residences... 15 approx.

coincidence... Picked one woman's picture out of the freshman 'pig' book fall of '86 when hanging with a bunch of guys on dorm @ Cornell. We were all supposed to call the girl we chose. Never did it. Fall '90 met Jennifer West and soon married her. Came across a copy of that 'pig' book (Sean McDuffy had all of them as reference materials) years after we married and there it was, same woman.

favorite movie from 1982... Conan the Barbarian

1983... Trading Places

1984... Beverly Hills Cop

1985... Brazil

1986... Top Gun

then and now

reminds me of high school... Melt With You, Red Red Wine.

music then... Rush now? iPod

crazy now? Became a homemaker.

what I know now... I'm the man.

planned profession... The one that made money and earned respect of community.

now? One that garners neither money nor respect from community.

who I should have known... Hugh Hefner.

clique then... Several.

now? Bunches.

how I've changed... No more come-from-behind, not-the-favored-horse, underdog, surprise-upset mentality. Defeatist, self-fulfilling prophecies, begone!

useless knowledge... Calculus and physics because I never learned them well enough.

what I'd do differently... I would skate more.

bitter? Tell you when I see you...

what I could get away with... Read books for fun.

Thwen Chaloemtiarana

Thwen@mac.com

Agnes (Sagan) Howard

I went to Cornell upon graduating in 1986, graduated with a BA in history in 1990, then worked for two years in Washington before entering graduate school in history at the University of Virginia. There I got a great husband before getting a PhD, too, and now live north of Boston with our two daughters, one baby son, and chocolate lab.
then
skipping class... I don't remember if I ever skipped classes!
lunch... fruit, cottage cheese and crackers
my high school job... Errand girl for law firm
clubs... FBLA
80's attire... leg warmers, argyle socks, vests and sweaters.
yelled at... Mrs. Pfann
the pool... Disgusting
now
now that I'm a grown-up... Have my own car
last book... Can't remember the title! That's old age creeping in! :)

last movie... Aquamarine (with my daughters)
favorite... Gone with the Wind
pet peeve... People not washing their hands!
accomplishment... Having my daughters
locations since high school... I residences... 3
favorite movie from 1982... An Officer and a Gentleman
1982... Flashdance 1984... Sixteen Candles 1985... The Breakfast Club 1986... St. Elmo's Fire

then and now
reminds me of high school... Girls Just Wanna Have Fun, Love is a Battlefield
music then... Madonna, Cyndi Lauper now? Kelly Clarkson, Martina McBride, Carrie Underwood
crazy then... This doesn't apply to me!
put-down... I don't remember if I had a put-down
what I know now... Not to rush time.
planned profession... Business now? Human Resources
most likely to... than Didn't care now? Being the 'Best Mother'

Lisa A. (Bower) Wesche
Went to college, met my husband shortly thereafter and almost 14 years later, we have two beautiful platinum blond hair daughters (9 1/2 and 5 years. For the last 10–12 years, I have been working in Human Resources.
lweschel@twcny.rr.com

then
my high school job... Worked at Friendly's Ice Cream on Elmira Road. Ended up with the company almost 18 years of my life.
sports... Track, soccer
clubs... Band, Ski Club, Spanish Club

now
a day in my life... Get up, go into the café... serve about 1000 people a day — lines out the door. Might bake a bit, definitely make some sandwiches and salads... and just talk to people (probably the best part of the day). I am also a Training General Manager — so working with my trainees is also a high!

last movie... The Da Vinci Code
pet peeve... Drivers in Mass. Either they don’t use their turning signals at all OR they use them ALL of the time AND NEVER TURN. Or those that drive in the left lane and are going slower than the rest of the highway.
accomplishment... Buying my own place. Renting places just eats up your money — The day of signing was an excellent day!
rest... Become a multi-unit manager. Would be great if I could find the $7 million dollars it takes to open my own franchise of Panera Bread

Locations since high school... 8, Genesee, NY; Littleton, CO; Lakewood, CO; Denver, CO; Boston, MA; Malden, MA; Waltham, MA; Lowell, MA residences... 10
a coincidence... A guy I met in Boston, Mike Schwartz, is a graduate of Geneseo, but graduated after me. One of his best friends was a counselor at the clinic with me in college — went to his house, she came in and I knew who she was. Such a small world! Guess not that crazy — but a coincidence just the same.

favorite movie from 1982... An Officer and a Gentleman

1982... Flashdance 1984... Sixteen Candles 1985... The Breakfast Club 1986... St. Elmo's Fire

then and now
reminds me of high school... songs from Top Gun and Footloose, also if I ever hear Duran Duran... we used to listen to them at track picnics.

music then... Elton John, Genesis, Boston now? Still like those, but like Boston artists Stu Sinclair, Chad LaMarsh, and others, as well as Nickelback, Creed, amongst others
crazy then... Craziest (or most STUPID) would be getting on the back of a motorcycle with my friend Tom, after drinking at Stewart Park all night.

put-down... GEE, guess I've done a LOT of putting down! But I have friends in many of them — probably why I wasn't in just one... seems that was a tough thing to do.

what I know now... That it is ok to talk to people, and not to be afraid to make a fool of yourself. Most people don't really care about your actions — so have fun!
planned profession... Something to do with sports

Donna Hinman
Graduated from SUNY Geneseo after IHS with a BA in Psychology (minors in Biology, Theatre Arts, and Coaching Cert). Co-wrote and published a paper in The Sports Psychologyst and then presented it to the International Olympic Committee in Barcelona, Spain. Worked in the field of Human Services for 5 years in the Ithaca area, as well as Denver, Colorado. Worked with residential kids, addicted adults, as well as runaway and homeless youth. I now live outside of Boston, MA and run a bakery-café called Panera Bread.
donna6568@aol.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then
skipping class... I really can't say
that in a public forum.
Lunch... I used to bring my lunch, but
that's all I remember! I ate in the cafet-
eria, and sometimes outside, on those
rare occasions that it was nice in Ithaca.
my high school job... In the sum-
ers, I used to work. My first job was for
a local caterer. I worked as a maid at
Statler. Then I was a cashier at Burger
King. I also worked at Fanny Farmer.
sports... Tennis
club... Ski Club, the Annual
80s attire... A really soft pink
sweater.
yelled at... Mr. Cleaves
the first date... Depends
favorite class... Mrs. Peckin's
English Class
I thought about sex... Whichever
was boring
my game... Truth or Dare
envious? Anyone who didn’t have to
study a lot and could still get A’s
where I did well... In the woods
the pool... Gross
the party... One particular frat party
at Cornell
now
my kids
my game... God... Maybe. I like to hedge my bets.
the devil... She used to be a neigh-
bror
accomplishment... My kids
next... Getting my master's degree
locations since high school... 2
residences... 4
a confidence... I ran into a college
acquaintance in Celebration, Florida
when we were just walking down the
crowded street. I hadn’t seen her since we graduat-
ed in 1990. It turned out that she had
moved to Florida, too.
favorite movie from 1982... Poltergeist
1983... Risky Business
1985... Sixteen Candles
1989... Back to the Future
1986... Pretty in Pink

then and now
reminiscent of high school... When
Doves Cry, Fool In the Rain, any old
Madonna songs, Come On Eileen, Girls
Just Want to Have Fun, Hit Me With Your
Best Shot, I Love Rock and Roll, In the
Air Tonight, Weird Science, Wouldn’t It
Be Good, The Tide Is High, Centerfold
music then... Nick Kershaw
now? I don’t have one favorite.
crazy then... Sneaking out in the
middle of the night.
now? I still do crazy things that I can’t
put in print. I live in a pretty wild neigh-
borhood.
put-down... I can’t remember what
was said exactly, but there was one par-
ticularly stuck-up girl who was not nice
to me.
comeback? I would tell her to look in
the mirror. She was not particularly
attractive on the outside, but more
importantly, was she very ugly on the
inside.
what I know now... It’s OK to let
down your guard and take risks that
may go beyond your comfort zone.
them? More discipline in study habits!
planned profession... Hotel and
restaurant management
now? Nutrition
most likely to... then Most likely to
move far away
now? Fight for what I believe in
clique then... Was I in a clique? I
guess everyone was.
now? The ‘volunteer’ mommies.
how I’ve changed... I have a lot more
confidence now. I still don’t take any
crap from anyone, but I don’t sweat the
small stuff anymore.
useless knowledge... Geometry,
algebra, etc. I have hired a tutor to
 teach it to my son. I don’t even attempt
it now.
what I’d do differently... Ignore
the backstabbing.
what I could get away with... Not
much. Sneaking out in the middle of the
night!

Amy Geller
After high school, I went to the Hotel School at Cornell. I met my husband, Bob during an
internship at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in NY the summer before my senior year. We got
married the year after graduation. We have a son, Andy, and a daughter, Allison. We lived
in NY until 2001, when we moved to Orlando, Florida. I am currently on the ten-year plan
to get my master’s degree in nutrition.

Ageller@cfl.rr.com

Holiday Photo 2005
Amy, Bob, and kids

Anne (Udall) Bates
I live on an 80-acre farm in Jordan, NY with my husband, two children (2yr & 5mo), two horses,
one pony, 22 chickens, 12 ducks, one rabbit.
Syracuse University Nursing then Univ. of Rochester, Psychiatric Nurse Practitioner. Currently own
and operate Syracuse Neurofeedback. Looking forward to seeing those that make it to the Picnic.

bbates3@twcny.rr.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then
skipping class... Country Sweet chicken wings.
my high school job... Lab rat.
sports... Swimming, crew
clubs... Fabulous Feasts Society
80’s attire... That ratty old tie-dye T-shirt.
the first date... Yes, you prude.
misconception... That my wig was real.
favorite class... American History with what was his name again?
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?
my game... Truth or Dare
envious? Ian McCary — he was so cool.
the antichrist... Ian McCary — what a bastard.
where I did evil... Evil? Me?
the pool... Great place to catch VD without having any fun at all.
the party... Taking legs down to the falls under the Cornell suspension bridge and going skinny dipping.
now
a day in my life... Wake, shower, drive, cut a few people open, home to mad house being destroyed by loving children, bed. Throw in a bike ride and sex a couple times a week.
now that I’m a grown-up... Buy shit.
last book... ‘Genocide in Rwanda’ — can’t recall the authors.
favorite... Fox in Socks by Dr Seuss.

Tolak Besman
Cornell ’86–’90; NYC working as a lab rat ’90–’91; Emory University Medical School ’91–’95; University of Connecticut surgery/trauma/critical care residency ’95–’02; Marry, have 2 sons (Zach and Kaj), move to California ’02–’06

Adam Hoffman
Here is my (quick) lowdown: After graduating from Cornell with a degree in structural engineering, I moved to NYC and went to school for music for two years... Somehow I have managed to make a living playing music ever since! I worked on cruise ships for about a year in the Caribbean, then moved to Mallorca, Spain and worked at a huge (2000-seat) dinner theater for 6 years (8 months on, 4 off). The band was based out of Miami, so I ended up splitting my off time between Ithaca, NYC and Miami. 6 years ago, I moved to Las Vegas, and have been living here ever since. It’s a strange place, but there is work here (in an ever diminishing field)! I’ve been playing a Rat Pack show for the past 4 years, and freelancing as much as possible. I have also been working as a freelance photographer (headshots, live performance, publicity and real estate) and graphic designer on the side.

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... 'Borrowing' the car of a friend's older brother. Going to the gorge to jump off cliffs.

Lunch... Whatever was being served and in the quad I think. Can't quite remember.

my high school job... Grocery store

sports... Lacrosse

80s attire... Dunno

yelled at... Senior English teacher. Can't remember his name.

the first date... Yes, you prude.

crush on teacher... Mrs. Teukolsky, when writing anything on the board. Anything.

misconception... I think everyone correctly understood that I was a goof.

favorite class... Physics with the crazy professor.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

my game... Risk

envious? Everyone smarter than me (or the entire class).

now

where I did evil... Quad the pool... I didn't.

the party... Too many to pick just one.


now that I'm a grown-up... Buy beer.

last book... In Cold Blood

favorite... Dublinsers

last movie... Munich

favorite... Boogie Nights

pet peeve... Whiney adults

God... Not yet

the devil... Yes

accomplishment... Being lucky enough to marry my wife.

next... Have enough $ to put my kids through college.

locations since high school... 2

residences... 8

a coincidence... I'll have to think about this one.

favorite movie from 1982... Road Warrior

1985... Rambo

1986... Platoon

then and now

reminds me of high school... Psychedelic Furs or Smiths

music then... New Order

now? Beatles

crazy then... Released parking break

car on South Hill

now? Something on drugs

put-down... I've forgotten (intentionally)

comeback? Bite me?

what I know now... Studying just a little bit can make things much easier

planned profession... Never had a plan

now? Project Management

who I should have known... Too many to list.

now? Best at finding a way to be successful at something you love

evil then... I don't think I was evil now? I'm not

how I've changed... I'm not sure I have. That's the problem.

useless knowledge... English grammar

what I'd do differently... Nothing

bitter? Nothing

Gene (Carlisle) Cochrane

Moved to NC to go to Guilford College. Played lacrosse for my first two years at school. Had to quit lacrosse to get a job but managed to play vs. Josh Dennis at Duke a couple of time first. Lived in NC for 10 years before getting married and moving to Denver. Married 10 years with two boys, Justin 7, and Matthew 4.

gene.cochrane@earthlink.net

Brian Lucey

Graduated from Union College and Cornell Law School. Married Amy MacIntyre. We have two children, Ali and Jack, and live in Albany, New York.

blucey@woh.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Does it come as a surprise to anyone that I can't really think of an answer here? The obligatory trip to Dunkin' Donuts, perhaps?

lunch... Bagel with that awful orangey cheese — was it Velveeta? — and milk. On the quad if it was nice or in the lunchroom if I had to. To this day I sometimes get a craving for a hard, terrible bagel with burnt orange cheese, but somehow I can never recreate the authentic lunchfare.

sport... Soccer
clubs... Choir, Fabulous Feasts Society, Ski Club, National Honor Society

80's attire... I definitely didn't wear anything memorable in high school!

yelled at... Are you kidding??!!

the first date... now or then??

crush on teacher... Mr. Pullman

misconception... That I never did anything wrong. But that misconception let me get away with a lot :)

favorite class... Isn't it lame to say that I liked most of them — especially English/ Western Civ with PB, Calculus with Bach, AP English, and most of all Bio. with Ms. Ridenour. And of course choir with Mr. Loomis. I HATED German — only lasted one year in it at IHS.

the antichrist... Any jock who wore an Alligator shirt

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... I would do anything to get out of having to enter it.

the party... Probably that big party at Jan Buettner's right before graduation. But in general, the smaller 'parties' were a lot more memorable.

now

last book... OK, I admit it, I just finished the Da Vinci Code — probably the last to read it in the whole damn country. Way too much build-up, in my opinion.

favorite... Don't know that I have just one. Maybe Transit by Anna Seghers?

last movie... A movie in the theater?? You've got to be kidding. We own scads of DVDs that I have yet to view, since I have turned into my parents, cooking out way too early in the evening.

favorite... I don't think I have one favorite.

God... No, you superstitious simian.

devil... Is his existence more improbable than my own?

accomplishment... Finishing a PhD while pregnant, probably. It's a cliché to say my kids, but nowadays I'm just a walking cliché, much to my chagrin, so I'll say it anyway. Also all the time I put into hopeless political causes, like attempting to unionize graduate workers and the Kerry campaign.

next... Get some sleep. 8 hours without interruption would be fab!

locations since high school... Four — Munich, Ithaca, Hamburg, Minneapolis (somehow I don't think that the suburb I now inhabit counts).

residences... Eight, assuming dorm rooms don't count.

a coincidence... At the top of a church in Tuebingen, a person came up to me and asked me if I used to sing with the Class Notes — the a cappella group I was a member of at Cornell. I felt SO FAMOUS!

favorite movie from 1982... Tootsie

1983... Risky Business

1984... Beverly Hills Cop

1985... There are a lot of bad movies from the 80s, aren't there?

1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

music then... Billy Joel

now? Don't have just one — I listen to a lot of different stuff, although I am totally uncool (as ever) and am not at all current.

planned profession... Academia (in Biology)

now? Academia (in German Studies)

most likely to... then I believe I won some award for best car in HS.

Brigetta (Britt) Abel

Spent some time in Germany, went to Cornell, spent more time in Germany on a Fulbright, started grad school in German at the University of Minnesota, decided I like it here and settled here with my honey, Scott Burglechner (whom I met at Cornell and who followed me to sunny Minnesota). Finished my PhD just in time to have kids (Will, age 6 and Natasha, age 3) and change my priorities. I'm working mostly part-time (with occasional full-time stints) at Macalester College as a German prof and parenting a lot. And of course singing with a great community choir and with their small a cappella ensemble — some things never change! My family and I live on a lake not far from downtown Minneapolis, and I can see Scott Jones' house from our beach — his daughter even goes to the same preschool as my daughter.

abel@macalester.edu

Our son Will took this shot of us in St. Louis, while we were visiting our in-laws.

Britt's kids, Will (now 6) and Natasha (now 3).
then

Skipping class... Ya I didn't skip much

Lunch... We went out to lunch BK and the mall.

My high school job... Scooped ice cream at Cravings in College Town.

Sports... Softball, soccer, hockey, basketball

Club... Ski Club, Astronomy Club

80's attire... Double knit polyester

IHS uniforms

Yelled at... Boone

The first date... Yes, you prude.

Favorite class... Gym

Favorite... Biology. Hip bone connected to the ankle bone...

My game... Truth or Dare

Where I did evil... Evil? Me?

The pool... They used to find some nasty stuff in that pool.

The party... For sure any party at the Wolff's house.

now

A day in my life... Feed horses, dog, and cats, drive to my friends barn and ride my big horse. Then to work with the kids and back home to feed the animals. Most fall and winter nights you would find me at a rink officiating. Summer is more riding and horses.

Last book... Protect and Defend pet people... People that use the last square of toilet paper/don't replace the roll/pet the new roll on the holder

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.

The devil... No, I'm still looking for Mr./Ms. Right.

Accomplishment... I have made a lot of kids happy and helped them accomplish things they weren't always sure they could.

Tara Bricker

I have been the director of the Belle Sherman After School Program since I graduated from Cornell. I spend the summers as the Equine Program Manager at a camp, Black River Farm and Ranch, in Michigan. I still play, coach and ref hockey, and I have three horses.

locations since high school... 5 residences... 8

Favorite movie from 1982... An Officer and a Gentleman

1983... Risky Business

1984... Beverly Hills Cop

1985... The Color Purple

1986... Crocodile Dundee

TaraBricker@saccp@clarityconnect.com

then and now

Music then... Andy Gibb

Now? Dixie Chicks

Crazy then... Wow I don't know I was pretty good in High school.

Now? Not telling

then? I can't remember

Brigit Dermott

After attending Cornell (big surprise) I moved to Washington, DC, and lived there for about a year. Then I moved to Madison, Wisconsin, with thoughts of going to grad school. Got married, for the first time. Abandoned thoughts of grad school and moved to New York, where I got a job in publishing. I mostly worked in reference publishing, with a brief stint at a literary agency. I met my husband (2d) in Brooklyn; we married in 2002. Our daughter Betty was born in 2003. Now we live in Los Angeles; I work from home (editing and trying to amuse a three-year-old).

Locations since high school... four residences... seventeen, give or take

Favorite movie from 1982... Fast Times at Ridgemont High

1993... Vacation

1994... Sixteen Candles

1995... Desperately Seeking Susan

1986... Aliens

BrigitDermott@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
the school... In tenth grade, one morning after my parents had left for work, I took off on my bike and rode to Lansing where I hooked up with my cousin, who was a year younger than I, we spend the day riding all over town, we went to the mall, Woolworth’s and the Home dairy store on the commons. In our travels we hiked the trails at Buttermilk Falls and spent time at Cass Park at Stewart Park just hanging out.

lunch... Too much Burger King and McDonald's

my high school job... Stock clerk at Woolworth's

sports... Football

80s attire... the black-and-white look, also the Don Johnson tee shirt and sport coat.

the first date... No, you hussy.

favorite class... Mrs. Larkin’s Social Studies class

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

my game... anything that had to do with drinking

where I did evil... Deeb’s the bastion for all evil.

the pool... How much make up and urine can one pool hold?

the party... The parties every weekend at the three tree’s in the Danby state forest every weekend just bring a bottle or beer and enjoy the bonfire.

now

a day in my life... Family, school, work, in that order. When possible travel.

now that I’m a grown-up... Acting like my parents, now that I have kids in school I find myself doing and saying the same things.

last book... Besides college text books. The man in the mirror.

Jeff Baker

Since Graduating from IHS I’ve completed my Associates in Fire Science From Corning Community College, And Am currently working towards my Bachelor degree in Accounting. I’m Married to a wonderful woman who is my best friend, and between us we have three wonderful children ranging from 11 & 9 years of age and the latest addition is now 7 months. I currently work for Home Depot full time, and working for several marketing companies, part time, doing audit’s on local businesses.

Jeff George

Graduated from Ithaca College in 1991, then moved to Northern Virginia soon after. I live and work in Ashburn Virginia. Currently I work for IBM. Married since 2000 (Kelly) and we have one son who is 3 1/2

J34u268@aol.com

jkogorge@adelphia.net

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Okay, I didn't do that much but when I did we always went to Stewart Park.

lunch... Do people really know the answer to this?

my high school job... I worked at an Italian Restaurant,(can't remember the name right now) in the kitchen.

sports... Crew club... CBC, Ski Club

80s attire... Shirts that I cut up myself and jeans that I bleached myself.

the first date... Yes, you prude.

favorite class... The science classes — I didn't do well but they were interesting.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the party... I don't think I went to any school parties. I hung out off campus mostly — Cornell, Cascadilla, etc.

now

a day in my life... Take my 6 year to school, then take my 4 year old to pre school. Then take someone to gymastics, someone else to wrestling, then both to swimming lessons. Grocery shopping, gardening, hanging out with my best friend since 7th grade, Laura (formerly Ruth) Reinitz.

last book... Until I Find You by John Irving

favorite... Jitterbug Perfume by Tom Robbins

last movie... The Da Vinci Code

what I know now... That it doesn't matter what other people think.

then? Algebra?

planned profession... Psychologist

what I'd do differently... Not worry about what other people thought. And, I would have paid more attention to my teachers.

what I'd do differently... Not worry about what other people thought. And, I would have paid more attention to my teachers.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.

what I could get away with... Going to Frat parties.
then

My high school job... Mostly very little

Sports... Track, soccer

clubs... French Club, Young Plumbers Weekly

80's attire... My Mr. Yuck shirt.

Yelled at... I did have one memorable blowout with Ms. Campbell, the Latin teacher, but I think I did most of the yelling.

I did have one memo-

yelled at...

3 years in a row keeping track, but I think they lost count of all the new pairings by the end of the night.

now

A day in my life... I go to work, come home, play with the kids, make/eat dinner, read to the kids, hang out with Sarah, go to bed. Hmm, reading it, it sounds rally boring but it doesn't feel that way.

now that I'm a grown-up. Not all kids are shape about stupid little things.

Favorite book... Riddley Walker by Russel Hoban

last movie... Hmm, it's been awhile

favorite... The African Queen

Pet peeve... People not doing what they say they're going to do. Maybe, I like to hedge my bets.

The devil... Still hedging.

accomplishment... Taking my wife's last name

ease... Lead the US soccer team to World Cup victory.

then and now

Remember me of high school... Anything by Tears for Fears... and I didn't even really care for them in high school

music then... the Beatles, followed closely by XTC

now... Just the Beatles

Put-down... Someone called me incredibly immature once in 11th grade

I told her here maturity was boring and overrated. Not much of a comeback, I guess, but worked. I still think that's true.

what I know now... That you don't need to try to make everyone like you then? That most people are worth getting to know

planned profession... I had no clue now? public health

Who I should have known... Kris Petricola

clicks then... I prided myself on cutting across cliques.

now? I probably still do.

how I've changed... I'm not that different, really.

Useless knowledge... Dates things happened in history. Facts like that are just irrelevant.

what I'd do differently... I'd probably skip a few more classes.

bitter? Not winning the 4x800 relay at Sectionals — not bitter, really, just disappointed

what I could get away with... I still get away with most of the same things.

Jan (Buettner) Mermin

Went to college and thought about Ithaca a lot, came back to Ithaca for a few years, moved to Seattle, went to grad school, met the love of my life, thought about moving back to Ithaca but moved to Boston instead, worked in education, traveled around the world for a year together, came back to Boston, worked in public health, had a child (Zoe), thought about moving to Ithaca but moved to Rhode Island, work in public health and education, just had another child (Eva).

Jan (Buettner) Mermin

j_mermin@yahoo.com

Bridget (Keller) Berger

After graduation, I went with everyone else up the hill for IHS Continued for grades 13–16 at CU. After graduation it was time to get out of town. Christina and I decided we would set our sights on Boston so we found jobs and moved there and had a great time. After 3 years in Boston, Ithaca called me back and I returned for 1 year to get my Masters. After my one year stint back home, I set my sights on Phoenix, Denver, Dallas, and now back east settled in Maryland. During this time I was mostly an auditor/consultant/trainer for hotels so was traveling constantly and saw the world. I finally settled down after marrying my husband Glen 4 years ago. We just welcomed our son Austin to the world. He is 5 months old and changing every day. Luckily I am now a recruiter for a cruise line working from home so get to spend lots of time with him. I am sorry I will miss everyone at reunion. Have fun! Cheers!

Bridget (Keller) Berger

berger_bridget@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
In Havana.

Shannon Dodge
[Email for details!]

mizshan@yahoo.com
then

skipping class... Going to get wings in Rochester. I think this was the only time I ever skipped class, and Boon almost caught us!

lunch... I really can't remember, except they had great peanut butter ice cream... I never forget a good ice cream!

my high school job... Bussing tables at What's Your Beef. Soda Jerk at Andrew's Candy

sports... none

clubs... Band, Fabulous Feasts Society, Ski Club

yelled at... I never remember getting 'yelled at', but I did receive a couple 'errors' from R W Steinbaugh

misconception... I don't think there were any... I was probably exactly what people thought I was.

favorite class... Creative Writing and Photography

the pool... ick

the party... Mark Lee's party on Keuka Lake.

now

a day in my life... Get up. change a diaper. Eat cereal to Elmo's World. Negotiate outfit choices and change a bunch of clothes. Go to preschool dropoff, errands, preschool pickup. Try to get the kids to eat something other than PB&J... again. Down for naps, run around trying to get something done on the house. Playdough, 'art supplies', watering the garden, mucky moat water (don't ask), walk to a park, Clifford while I make dinner, try to get my kids to eat something other than 'pasta!', play outside, baths, books, bed.

now that I'm a grown-up...

last book... The History of Love by Nicole Krauss – it's excellent!

favorite... A Prayer for Owen Meany

last movie... It's been forever!

favorite song... Waking Ned Devine

pet peeve... inconsiderate driving. Uninterested and/or unfriendly people.

accomplishment... My children and My PT degree (man, that was a lot of work! And I'm STILL paying for it!)

next... All of my children out of diapers! Hah! No, really, I would like to run a marathon.

locations since high school... 5 residences... 9 not including my college dorms...

favorite movie from 1982... 48 Hours

1983... The Big Chill

1984... Sixteen Candles

1985... Fletch

1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school... Any old U2 song

music then... U2

now? I can't list them all. Jack Johnson at this moment

crazy then... swimming in the gorge in the middle of the night after a flood. That was crazy and STUPID!

now? Traveling through Europe by myself.

what I know now...

After you have kids, you can't decide to take off somewhere on a moment's notice. I wish I appreciated the freedom I had to be spontaneous.

then? Ohhh so much! Probably the greatest body of knowledge I miss is anything having to do with history.

planned profession... photography or meteorology

now? physical therapy

who I should have known... Megan Shull — I think we would have been good friends.

most likely to... now? Most likely to forget where her keys are...

how I've changed... I'm not as shy. My hair is longer and greyer!

useless knowledge... history! (except maybe for Jeopardy!)

what I'd do differently... Take more 'elective' classes like art and wood working.

what I could get away with... I was a little too good — I didn't really do anything I couldn't get away with today!

now

Mark Lee's party on Keuka Lake.

Kids and mom

Mark

Take me back to the table of contents.
then
skipping class... Feigning a band sectional to get out of class and hanging out in the quad instead.
lunch... I usually brought my lunch from home (brown bagged it) and ate it either in the lunch room (watching Adam Hoffman brutally assault his lunch) or outside in the quad
my high school job... Only during the summers – working at a restaurant or on construction sites in College town.
sports... CBC crew clubs... CBC, Band
80's attire... Generic Band T-Shirt yelled at... Mr. Lloyd
the first date... I wish I had in high school.
crush on teacher... Ms. Loveall (French)
misconception... That I actually had any sports talent.
favorite class... Nazarenko's AP Physics class – This was so ridiculously bad that if was funny. As Ed Dormady pointed out: 'my calculator has a random number generator – this should come in handy'
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?
envious? Paul Rossi
the antichrist... Paul Rossi
where I did evil... Auditorium
the pool... Yikes – remember that dark floaty thing at the bottom of the deep end?
now
a day in my life... Wake up at 6am when my son yells from his room 'hey mom! hey dad!' Go to work and figure stuff out Come home and play with my son Get my son to bed Stay up until midnight working on the computer listening to tunes
now that I'm a grown-up... Not do homework at night (this still hits me at 9pm sometimes) Drink (legally)
last book... State of Fear
favorite... The owner's manual to my dishwasher
last movie... Inside Man
favorite... Back to the Future
pet peeve... Having to figure out something again (after I forgot what the answer was last time and didn't take notes)
God... Maybe. I like to hedge my bets.
the devil... Is his existence more improbable than my own?
accomplishment... Finishing my college degree
next... Not to get fat
locations since high school... One big one (Boston)
residences... 5 apartments 2 houses 1 car (for one night)

Jeremy Vignaux
I'm currently living outside Boston in Sherborn, MA. Wendy (my wife of 10 years) and I have a son Gregg who is 3 years old. After IHS I spent about 10 years at Boston University going to school and working. I was a recording engineer for the BU School of Fine Arts for a few years, then moved over to WBUR Radio as an engineer in '93, then off to an IT consulting firm in '98. Since 2004, I've been an engineer for a Nortel/Verizon partner outside of Boston.
jeremy@vignaux.net

Cara Campbell
After graduating from Ithaca College, I began my career in natural resources as a biologist with the US Fish and Wildlife Service. Several years later I received a Masters from the University of Massachusetts, then spent 4-5 years with the National Marine Fisheries Service in Seattle. However, I opted to leave the endless traffic jams in 2002 and moved to the quaint town of Wellsboro, PA. I continue to work as a research fishery biologist with the US Geological Survey while pursuing a PhD at the University of Maryland.
klutzes@epix.net
then

skipping class... Hanging out with my friends

lunch... One thing I remember eating was cheese bagels.

my high school job... I worked at Kmart as a cashier

sports... none

clubs... The Annual

80s attire... My most memorable clothing is my Prom dress, Which I still have in a trunk, somewhere. It was a great night full of FUN... with my crazy friends

yelled at... I Don't remember getting yelled at to much in school.

the first date... No, you hussy.

disconception... That I was shy... Once you get to know me, you can't shut me up... LOL

favorite class... I liked my English class with Mr.B. Me and Cheryl Milligan would have so much fun writing back and forth and not paying attention to what was going on in class Only enough to pass the class;). We would write on paper or even the desk.

I thought about sex... Biology. Hip bone connected to the ankle bone...

my game... Truth or Dare

the antichrist... Anyone who cut their own hair and wore combat boots

where I did well... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

now

a day in my life... A typical Day in my life now. I get up, get dressed and go to work at St. Joseph's hospital. I get home around 3pm. Wait for my

son Nathaniel and husband Gene to get home. Talk with them and get dinner ready. I enjoy spending time with them.

now that I'm a grown-up... Being able to get in the car and Drive anywhere I want to go.

last book... Predator by Patricia Cornwell

favorite... Anything by Patricia Cornwell or Patricia MacDonald. Mystery

last movie... Stuart Little at Elmira Drive in theatre

favorite... Titanic

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.

accomplishment... Having a good relationship with my husband and son.

next... Surviving my son graduation from High School. It should be about the time it is our 25th.

locations since high school...

Two... Trumansburg (if you want to call it a city) and Elmira

residences... A trailer, 2 apartment and now in a house we are buying

favorite movie from 1982...

An Officer and a Gentleman 1983...

Trading Places 1983...

Gremlins 1985...

Back to the Future 1986...

Platoon

Mary (Dunbar) Woodford

I have been Happily Married for 14 years, will be years 15 on November 23rd! We have a son that is 13 and in 8th grade. Next year he will be in High School I love to collect Clowns and the biggest one is my husband Gene... I work in Medical Records as a copier/float at St. Joseph's Hospital. My main job is to copy records that are requested, but I float to other people jobs when they are absent or take a vacation. I have been at St. Joseph's Hospital for over six years.

mgnwood@aol.com

Stacey Wells

sewsunshine@aol.com
then

skipping class... Devouring large plates of nuclear chicken wings. Flaming death.

lunch... A bagel w/cream cheese and a bowl of rocky road ice cream. It's amazing! I'm still standing. ;)

my high school job... Paper route on State Street — uphill both ways.

sports... Track, cross country, basketball
clubs... The Annual
80's attire... My one pair of Jordache jeans, of course.

yelled at... Mrs. Teukolsky
the first date... Apparently so.
crush on teacher... This is so wrong.

misconception... Whatever folks thought was likely true. Yikes!

favorite class... Stats. Mr. Burns taught us how to gamble.

I thought about sex... Independent study

my game... Truth or Dare

avoids?? ??

the antichrist... ??

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... Managed to evade its clutches all years but one.

the party... Parties? There were parties??

now

a day in my life... Read or surf the Web, skitch the cats, swim, and laugh lots with husband.

now that I'm a grown-up... The ability to procrastinate.

last book... Noble Rot

favorite... Toss-up between Empire Falls or A Confederacy of Dunces

last movie... Can't recall — thanks to my beloved Netflix.

favorite... Impossible question.

pet peeve... People talking in movie theaters.

Barbara (Ouellette) Rigatti

Left Ithaca for warmer climate and the campus of Virginia Tech with Stacey Wells and Anna Wheelis. Left 4 years later with a Marketing degree and a job in sales with Armstrong Flooring in Roanoke, VA. After 2 years, I made the move to IT sales at AT&T, Cisco Systems and now Dimension Data. It's been a great industry to learn and grow, and my sales trips have taken me to Maui, Whistler, Africa and Australia, which has been the best part of the job! I'm coming up on my 10 year wedding anniversary with my husband Rob who runs a high-end residential construction company. We've been blessed with 2 kids (Abby 7 and Ryan 4) and multiple pets. My mom retired from old IHS last year and we moved her down to Virginia and built her a house in our neighborhood. She is now 'employed' as my cook, babysitter and laundry service. I unfortunately haven't kept up with my IHS 'gang' very much and am disappointed I haven't seen Carmen, Kim Woods, Jennifer Moran, Stacey Wells, Bill Romani or Mike Tallman on the website yet! I'll be at the beach for the reunion, but send hello's to everyone!

Barbara.rigatti@us.didata.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
favorite movie from 1982... Mephisto
1983... The Year of Living Dangerously
1984... Blood Simple
1985... Back to the Future
1986... A Room With a View

then and now
reminds me of high school... Feel for you, Personal Jesus, Love is a Stranger, Solsbury Hill, If Leaving me is Easy, Wake up, I Scare Myself.
music then... Simply Red now? Massive Attack
crazy then... Jumping off ledges into those gorges.
now? Answer exceeds the space allotted.

then
lunch... Melted cheese bagel for lunch practically everyday. Usually consumed under the tree on the quad.

my high school job... Cleaning the French teacher's house. (Mrs. lovelly) I was the bad cleaner – Jenny Lee was the good cleaner
sports... Softball, soccer clubs... CBC, Fabulous Feasts Society
80s attire... A disposable white hazardous material jumpsuit

then and now
reminds me of high school... I want candy = bow wow wow anything by the Pretenders, Violent Femmes, Psych Furs, the Police
music then... REM now? REM
crazy then... Not ready to put that in print yet

then
a day in my life... No day is typical... but... I get up at 8, go to the studio with my new baby by 10. Do some work on my latest art project, answer emails, direct my assistant (sometimes the only way I get anything accomplished.) Work on renovating our place. Go home about 7 or 8. Put baby to bed. Make dinner. Go to bed around midnight.

now... 'Well, have fun at Brandeis... Maybe you can play a few more JV seasons to add to your collection.'
comeback? As I did then, I would laugh. It was funny.

what I know now... The Golden Rule.
then? How to stay up all night.
planned profession... Any that would have me.
now? Financial services.

who I should have known... Amy Wang, Jennifer Irwin, Steve Levitsky, and Andy Gersh.
most likely to... then Most likely to talk too much and underachieve.
now? Most likely to listen well and underachieve.
clique then... Jocks (just barely).
now? Winos, er, I mean, wine collectors.

now
a day in my life... No day is typical... but... I get up at 8, go to the studio with my new baby by 10. Do some work on my latest art project, answer emails, direct my assistant (sometimes the only way I get anything accomplished.) Work on renovating our place. Go home about 7 or 8. Put baby to bed. Make dinner. Go to bed around midnight.

now that I'm a grown-up... Be grateful
last book... Fortress of Solitude – Jonathan Lethem
favorite... Aesop's Fables
last movie... Can't remember
favorite... Gallipoli
pet peeve... Strangers touching our baby

accomplishment... Having a career that is satisfying and waiting to marry the right man.
next... Finish renovating
locations since high school... 4 residences... ~15-20
favorite movie from 1982... is or was? Fast Times...

1982... Valley Girl
1983... Terminator
1985... The Breakfast Club
1986... Stand by Me

how I've changed... I have evolved opposable thumbs.

useless knowledge... How to make a sorry-looking metal box.
what I'd do differently... Not tell tall tales.
bitter? Nada. :)
what I could get away with... Sing.

who I should have known... A lot of people! I was only there for two years though.

most likely to... now? Most likely to avoid a major disaster
clique then... Did they have names? The people who played hackey sac in the quad and drank coffee at Home Dairy after school
how I've changed... Learned it's more enjoyable to ask questions than answer them
what I'd do differently... learn more
bitter? not learning more
what I could get away with... wear a white disposable hazardous waste jumpsuit

Justine Cooper
I live in Brooklyn with my husband, Joey, and baby boy, Sidney. I have bounced between Australia and New York for the last 15 years. I am an artist, but my work is interested in science and medicine.

mail@justinecooper.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
Judith Dieckmann

Since high school I’ve had several careers including: working in package design, film and television, a museum, riding the internet bubble, and non-profits. A master’s degree from the University of Glasgow got squeezed into that list too. Currently, I work as an urban gardener in Brooklyn, NY. I’ve been married to Malcolm Jamieson a film and television editor for 10 years. We have a nearly 4 year old son named Lisle, as in Lisle, NY (among other reasons). We live in Boerum Hill Brooklyn.

goldpyrex@yahoo.com

then

skipping class... Since that was a weekly habit, that’s a tough one. I would have to say regular trips to that odd greasy spoon near the laundromat for girlie talks with Bitsy Eddy or Katie Henderson.

lunch... I can recall only endless bowls of tater tots in the cafeteria.

my high school job... I had a paper route, I put up posters for the Haunt and worked as their coat check girl 3 nights a week and I did interview transcriptions for a Cornell professor.

now

a day in my life... Up at 7 with energetic small child, prep for day and out the door at 8, deliver child to school and go get extremely dirty somewhere in the borough of Brooklyn, drive like a crazy person to pick-up child, go to playground, zip home, make dinner, bath, stories, collapse on couch w/ enormous glass of wine, then do paperwork/television/brain w/ televisual device.

last book... Brick Lane, Monica Ali

favorite... too many

last movie... Friends With Money

favorite... Ball of Fire

put peev... Mindful rudeness and SUV’s (connected of course).

accolishment... My son, my marriage and several rewarding interesting careers that ran short but successful courses.

next... Another child, reaching my 25th wedding anniversary, moving out of an apartment into a real house.

locations since high school... Two, NYC and Glasgow, Scotland.

residences... 8

a coincidence... Well, Mickey Koschman and Mandy Gerasch (misspelled, sorry) moved into my 5 story Lower East Side apt. building in Manhattan. Then, in the same building, the American ex-boyfriend of my husband’s ex-flatmate in Scotland, from Scotland, moved onto the 5th floor. Malcolm and Justice had met previous-

then and now

reminds me of high school... Forever Young, Alphaville. John Wolff & crew performance of ‘Whisper to a Scream’ at the talent show. Anything by the Psychedelic Furs, Echo & the Bunnymen, Lloyd Cole & the Commotions, Siouxsie and the Banshees, Joy Division/New Order, Madonna of course, OMD, Bruce Springsteen and the B52’s Mesopotamia. XTC & UB40 (and Jan & Rosie). All of Sandinista and Combat Rock by the Clash, anything by Duran Duran

music then... Too numerous to mention.

now? Dan Zanes (Yes, I’m a mom). Huh? I would never go back.

what I know now... Some biology, chemistry and how to do an estimate.

then? How to dress.

planned profession... Huh? Many.

value then... Happily clique free. now? Happily clique free.

how I’ve changed... It’s no longer important to me to be on the cutting edge of anything.

useless knowledge... Trig.

what I’d do differently... Study?

bitter? Accidentally putting a 10th grade math test into my notebook instead of handing it in, getting to my next class, realizing my error and racing back to the classroom only to have the teacher reject it and dealing w/ an accusation of cheating which I had *not* done.

what I could get away with... Not fulfilling my obligations?

Michelle (Bamforth) King

I’ve been married for about 13 years this Sept. We have two kids: ages 9, 6.

KingDairy@juno.com
then

skipping class... Senior Skip day at Stewart Park
Lunch... McDonalds in my Barracuda
my high school job... Working @ my Family's business in Danby.
sports... Football
club... None
80's attire... T-Shirts, Blue Jeans and un-tied high tops
valued at... Mr. Evans (Thank You)
the first date... No, you hussy.
crush on teacher... No one
misconception... I don't think there were any, Were there???
favorite class... Math
I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

accomplishment... 18 years of marriage and 4 kids
next... 23 years of marriage and 3 kids (at home)
locations since high school... 3 residences... 5
favorite movie from 1982... ET 1983... Vacation 1984... The Terminator 1985... Better Off Dead 1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school...
Lights, Open Arms, Boys of summer, all Hank Williams, Jr.
music then... Journey now? P.O.D.
crazy then... Drag racing now? Had 4 kids (I wouldn't have it any other way)
put-down... Hearing some of the comments suggesting I was not good enough for my girl friend at the time. (You know, Danby-Redneck-Farmer-Greaser type of stuff (You know who you are.)

Douglas (Doug) Benjamin
After graduating, I attended Nashville Auto Diesel College; Graduated in '87 I had always enjoyed working on cars till I had to do it for a living. Met my wife of 18 years while I was in Nashville Moved back to Tennessee and started an apprenticeship with a Tool & Die Company. We had our 1st child in the fall of '89, our 2nd in the fall of '95 and the 3rd and 4th in the fall of '01, yup, twins. In April of '04 I thought I would try to follow in my Families footsteps, I My Parents and I bought a service station (My dad couldn't stand being retired) and that has been growing. My parents manage the service station. I however am still in the Tool & Die Profession; I am a Tooling Engineer for a company in Portland, TN. That's about it for now.
dbenjamin@precind.com

Darnell P. Cain
After college I went back to Ithaca for a couple of years. I worked in Ithaca as an Account Executive for a local radio station. I then moved to Rochester N.Y. and worked for a CBS radio affiliate. I have now lived in Maryland for the last 6 years where I work for a home builder/mortgage company.
darnell_cain@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... I would never do such a thing nor condone others doing it.

Lunch... I ate well balanced meals seated in an orderly fashion with well behaved and over achieving schoolmates. Except for the 4 periods in a row in 11th grade that I spent playing hackey sack, every day, all year long. Great college preparation. I wonder why I didn’t get in anywhere but SUNY Albany... yikes... not recommended.

Sports... Lacrosse, swimming clubs... Trix Club, I think I was in that 80s attire... wow... there’s a lot I’d like to forget. I think I still have a bat wing sweater in a plastic bag that good will not accept.

Yelled at... I was a model student both in the teachers’ and students’ eyes. Nobody ever yelled at me, unless it was to loudly praise my name.

The first date... Yes, you prude.

Crush on teacher... Mrs. Teukolsky, when writing anything on the board. Anything.

Misconception... If anyone thought I could sing, they were sadly mistaken. Maybe the misconception would be if anyone thought that I thought I could sing. I apologize to anyone who was forced to endure that... hahahaha

Favorite class... Creative Writing... can’t remember the guy’s name that taught it, motorcycle rider... anyway, Mr. Small I think, and there was a history teacher Mr. Kane? whom I ran into once um... buying booze at discount liquor

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

My game... playing music

Evident? Hard to say. Anyone that had sex before High school I guess... haha

The antichrist... Uptight people in general

Where I did evil... ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

The pool... I spent a lot of time in that pool my senior year, I guess it’s good... We were lucky to have enough money to afford the facilities.

The party... Probably some party at Bob Vanderheid’s house, or any other that my band Thin Ice played at, no single one really stands out.

Now

A day in my life... Really busy. Get up in San Francisco, drive to work in Burlingame, near the airport, stop in the mission to get a coffee on the way, go to play percussion for a Brazilian dance class or go to band rehearsal or gig, eat dinner, change for work go to my GF’s place and start all over again.

Now that I’m a grown-up... Think for myself without caring too much about what other people think. Unless my phones are being tapped and my internet searches are being monitored, in which case I’d like to say for the record that George Bush is the most brilliant statesman ever. Really smart guy. That whole Iraq thing is really turning into a good time for everyone. Bringing the Heroin trade back to Afghanistan was brilliantly executed too.

Darren Kennedy

Living in San Francisco, CA since 1993. Graduated from Hampshire College in Amherst, MA with a BA in Cultural Studies/Black Studies/ethnomusicology/whatever I feel like calling it because you make your own major. Playing Brazilian music, drums and percussion in bands and for dance classes. Doing various web related activities for work.

darrenkennedy@earthlink.net

Cory Smith

I work for the NYS Dept of Transportation. I live in Mcgraw NY (just outside of Cortland) with my wife Patty and three boys, Alex 13, Drew 9, Erik 8.

smithboys@verizon.net

Take me back to the table of contents.
accomplishment... Learning something about web design/production. Learning to be a capable percussionist as well as drummer. Staying musical.

next... Not much time is there? Finishing my band's website and myspace. www.myspace.com/santodiabo wwww.santodiabo.com

locations since high school... Albany, NY, Northampton, MA, Philipsburg, Sint Maarten (summer only), San Francisco, CA, Salvador da Bahia and Olinda Brasil (couple months), Ithaca for my sophomore year at Cornell.

residence... a few

a coincidence... I married my sister, and she was a man!!!!!!! Actually I can't think of anything. It becomes more and more apparent how connected everyone is though.

favorite movie from 1982... Tie: Road Warrior and Fast Times
1983... Valley Girl
1984... Tie: Nightmare and Repo Man
1985... Brazil
1986... Aliens

then and now

reminds me of high school... Anything from Reckoning or Murmur, XTC English Settlement album, New Order, The Ramones, Duran Duran, Tears for Fears, Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five 'white lines', Afrika Bombata and John Lydon 'world destruction', Run DMC — King of Rock, Walk this way

more than... U2 or REM I guess now? Seu Jorge. I really like this new guy Curumin. Jorge Ben Jor, Radiohead
crazy then... Well if 9th grade is part of high school, probably doing bongs during lunch at the far end of the playground... ummm... every day.
now? riding a scooter on the highway in brazil probably... oops, probably a couple things at burning man involving burning bales of hay.

put-down... Well I got a couple of beat downs that hurt a lot more than nasty comments.
commentary? If you're still thinking about revenge on something that happened in high school... sorry... time to move on.

what I know now... I would only have a few more years to enjoy a full head of hair... I would have grown it down to my butt... just because.
then? I can treat my body however I want to and there will be little or no consequences... wait, that's not true... damn.
planned profession... I had no plan, hence SUNY Albany freshman year now? Restaurant, then marketing/design
who I should have known... Probably a lot of people, I was a miserable person for most of high school. If I had to name a name, Tali Lempert.
most likely to... then — — — — —
now? don't know.
clique then... I never really considered myself part of a clique. Freaks?
now? I have a lot of friends in the Brazilian/Braziliophile dance and drum community in San Francisco. Oh yeah, and supermodels, but that's less of a clique than a lifestyle.

how I've changed... Strangely, I've become a lot better looking.

useless knowledge... hacky sack
what I'd do differently... I would meet more different kinds of people.
bitter? nothing

what I could get away with... Again, if 9th grade counts as high school, smoking pot all day every day. It would take me a long time to get back into that kind of shape... haha

Kelleena (Kelly) Richards

Having heard through the grapevine about the 20th reunion, I could not resist writing in. As I did not graduate from IHS with my class, I’m sure I have been long forgotten by my former classmates at Boynton. I just want-ed Larry Berger to know I am alive and well. I am an attorney (yup, no kid-ding) and have been living in Albany for the past 10 years. I would love to be able to contact Tammy Jobe, Carol Baetz, Stacey Egan, Rick Milton and the rest of those who probably think I am deceased or in jail!

I work for New York State where I practice exclusively in the area of child abuse, neglect and maltreatment. I am not married (guess I spent too much time working in family court) — no kids. I am very happy and having a good time in Albany. I would welcome hearing from anyone.

kelleena91@msn.com
then

skipping class... I don't think I ever skipped classes. Hmm... when was the last time I skipped?

Lunch... Sandwiches and apples were involved, at tables originally and then on the quad.

my high school job... I worked as a teller at Citizen’s Savings Bank for a few years, and can still do the human trick of ten key by touch.

sports... Tennis
cubs... IHS Press, WHS, Fabulous Feasts Society

80s attire... Hmmm... perhaps a pair of Esprit capri pants, in denim. And a grey angora cowl necked sweater — I think I may have worn that for our senior pictures.

yelled at... ahem — when your mother is one of the teacher’s, you do your best not to raise suspicion...

the first date... yes

crush on teacher... there was a large crush circle on Mr. Pullman — especially when he would read

misseception... oh, I think we’ve long ago begun to understand the virtues of the quiet...

favorite class... Botany, or anything with simple derivatives

I thought about sex... yes

my genes... maybe

anxious?

the antichrist... the guy who copied all of my lab answers — you know who you are...

where I did evil... there was evil?

the pool... I will still only swim to avoid drowning.

the party... The Beers had a Halloween party, and Judith Dieckmann (in fabulous form) came as Adam Ant. That will always stay with me.

now

a day in my life... The past six years have not been typical. I will typically find anything to read or anything to garden or anything to clean or anything to read before I will join the 6pm grocery shoppers and gym go-ers. Perhaps there will be more regimen in the stroller set, although I figure there are three more years to figure that — if not, I’ll keep borrowing them.

now that I’m a grown-up... Time and freedom.

last book... A History of Love, by Nicole Krauss.

favorite... pick a Beat, any Beat. There’s actually a lovely etiquette book from the 1930s that has been quite instructive.

last movie... Oh, if only it were a grown-up documentary. March of the Penguins.

favorite... in some strange way, I love ‘Hiroshima Mon Amour.’ Did it happen? Were we there? If you believe you had the experience, it that truth?

pet peeve... A writer friend of mine claims I have an allergic reaction to ‘as if’ in any form.

God... Spiritual

the devil... in the Dervish accomplishment... I’m lucky to have a large circle of ‘friends that are family’ who surround me. Oh yes, that and bucking the business trend for a few years and going to graduate school for something more artistic.

next... a soulmate and a second income would be nice

locations since high school... three

residences... twenty

a coincidence... I run into people I know in airports, all of the time. I also run into people I know at remote gas stations, driving cross country.

favorite movie 1982... The Big Chill 1984... Repo Man 1985... The Breakfast Club 1986... St. Elmo’s Fire

then and now

reminds me of high school... ‘Everybody wants to rule the world.’ see Tears for Fears.

music then... I had Tears for Fears on vinyl, so that may have made an impact. I also thought Thompson Twins/Berlin were under rated. Thanks to the Belle Sherman set for introducing me to The Violent Femmes, U2, Psychedelic Furs, and The Smiths.

now? still like the old favorites, and the new bands that sound like the old bands... plus the improvisational jazz set...

crazy then... there was an herb garden experience — still tame, but please pass the mint

now? chosen to move to new cities based on simple dares

put-down... oh, there was something in the yearbook about living a beautiful life...

what I know now... that passions should be followed, even if they don’t make sense; do what you love and ask questions then? I used to have amazing, visual, and tactile dreams.

planned profession... Good grades, and not a clue.

now? Museums — that may again shift.

who should have known... I’m more sorry that I didn’t keep in touch with so many of the kind and brilliant ones — hopefully this reunion gets us back in each other’s paths.

most like to...

clicks then... the umbra clique? the in-between?

now? same one, just even more open now.

how I’ve changed... I’ve found more of my voice.

useless knowledge... the more obscure the reference, the more helpful it’s been.

what I’d do differently...

twitter? not a thing... everything conspires to inform, in unique ways.

what I could get away with...

Perhaps I’ll answer that when the question is flipped...

Sheryl Ridenour

After high school... There was that one year in France as an exchange student, which lead to a welcome shift to the earthly and the ephemeral. Although I’ve never seem to have lost any of those soft edges, both cooking and cursing became more colorful, and one can never underestimate the power of subtitles and a good sauce. After college I joined many of our classmates on the hill, at Cornell, and may have graduated with Agricultural Economics. As many of us know, Cornell was quite liberal, so mollusk and Moliere could be part of the same discussion, and even dissected, within the same day. After being in love with San Francisco, California for eight years, I abruptly left the west coast to try my hand at graduate school in Chicago. Now, seven years later, I’m still here, living peacefully on the north side, in a lovely and tilted Victorian house that would have been comfortable in downtown Ithaca or surrounded in hillside fog. Sure, one has to drive to Wisconsin for inclines and Lake Michigan does not equal the Pacific... and yet, somehow, it gives me great breadth and breath, the sense of the communal exhale.

DearSheryl@aol.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

lunch... What I remember most is melted cheese bagels and tater tots, usually ate in A building.

my high school job... Worked at Royal Mark Kennell and also worked at the mall.

sports... none

clubs... Choir, Marching Band

80’s attire... My most memorable was a jean jacket and always wanting to wear black and white together.

yelled at... Mr. Rich – he was always yelling at Kathy and me.

the first date... Yes, you prude.

crush on teacher... Mr. Slattery

misconception... That I liked it.

favorite class... I guess the only one I remember liking a lot was English (the reading part, not the spelling).

I thought about sex... Biology. Hip bone connected to the ankle bone.

my game... Truth or Dare

evils? A couple people for different reasons, Julie Stone because she had a great body, Jennifer Lee because she was in the in crowd, and Kathy Russell because she knew how to be a true friend despite everything, and Tammy because she was kissing Aaron all the time on the band bus.

the antichrist... Me. Obviously. where I did evil... Cascadilla

the pool... That big hair ball – yuck!!

the party... A pool party on Cayuga Heights Rd. New Year’s Eve. Also all the partying at Cascadilla on a weekly basis.

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.

death... Hell No

locations since high school... 4 residences... 8

favorite movies from 1982...

An Officer and a Gentleman 1983... Return of the Jedi 1983... Sixteen Candles 1985... The Breakfast Club 1986... Top Gun

then and now

music then... Duran Duran

now? Patty Loveless

crash then... Went to practice high

and thought it was the funniest thing

and got away with it.

now? Went to therapy.

conservatism? So what, relax.

what I know now... That life goes on,

and everyone just wants to be recognized

and heard.

then? predictability

planned profession... Criminology

now? Paralegal

who I should have known... Darren

Kennedy – He was so cute!! And myself.

most likely to... Most likely to screw

your boyfriend.

now? Most understanding and the best

mom.

crash now? my own

how I’ve changed... I accept who I

am and reconcile the past. I no longer

feel I have to prove anything to anyone.

useless knowledge... I learned how to

make a basic program on the computer.

what I’d do differently... I wouldn’t

sleep with your boyfriends.

bitter? Nothing

what I could get away with... Get

high on the weekends.

Sheryl (Kumpf) Martinez

I was happy to see a lot of names of people I would like to say hello to – I was somewhat of a social moron back then (and still don’t like being in crowds) so if you don’t remember me that’s ok. Some of you were great and others not so great, but at 20 years out I am looking forward to greeting all of you with smiles.

I went to college in Buffalo where I met my husband. I got married and traveled to Texas and lived there for 3 years then moved to Philadelphia for a few more years and then had some sense knocked into me and came back to Ithaca. I work as a paralegal for court appointed children’s attorneys. I enjoy the work, it seems to suit me.

I have two wonderful boys ages 9 and 11. I am currently separated from my husband who also lives here in Ithaca.

Amy Wang Manning

Family: Married to Greg Manning. Cornell ’90. We have one child, a son who just turned 2. Career: This is my 15th year in newspapers and my ninth year at The Oregonian in Portland. My current job title is assistant bureau chief, Metro Southwest bureau. I have also worked at The Philadelphia Inquirer and the Observer-Dispatch in Utica. Education: Cornell, bachelor’s; Columbia, master’s
then

skipping class... Obviously not memorable — nothing comes to mind!

lunch... A candy bar and a pop anywhere but the cafeteria!

my high school job... Worked at Hallmark in Pyramid Mall

sports... Tennis

80’s attire... Just hoping that the 80’s styles don’t come back — how about those shoulder pads!

yelled at... Mr. Stambaugh — sophomore biology — That’s an error Miss Jacobson!

the first date... No, you hussy.

crush on teacher... Mr. Habecker, who knew how to blow that whistle. Oh, the noise.

the antichrist... Anyone who cut their own hair and wore combat boots

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... Not a big fan!

the party... The Lilly’s of course

now

a day in my life... We have 2 kids — Brendan almost 13 and Leah

almost 10. I spend much of my time volunteering at school, church and being a taxi driver to various football, basketball, lacrosse, soccer and tennis practices! Jim works in the city for Willis Corp. as an insurance broker.

now that I’m a grown-up... No more homework! I get to choose what I want to do with my evenings now!

last book... ‘The Hiding Place’ by Corrie Ten Boom

last movie... ‘RV’ with Robin Williams favorite... Apollo 13

pet peeve... Smokers who throw their Cigarette butts on the ground rather than finding a garbage can...

God... Yes, you pagan heathen.

accomplishment... Our kids are our pride and joy

next... Help my son successfully complete his high school career!

locations since high school... Do various suburbs count? We’ve lived in 4 Chicago burbs

residence... 1 apartment, 1 rented house, and our current home is our second purchased home

a coincidence... Since we’ve lived in Chicago, Jim’s sister has moved here, his parents are here now and his step brother is in Madison WI. Who would have guessed that everyone would ‘go west’!

favorite movie from 1982... An Officer and a Gentleman

1983... Risky Business

1984... Sixteen Candles

1985... Back to the Future

1986... Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

then and now

crazy then... Lied to my mom about not having tennis practice so I could go to a soccer game in Binghamton — of course the coach called my mom — bummer...

now? Married my high school sweetheart — some thought we were crazy — best decision I ever made!

planned profession... Teaching

now? Teaching

useless knowledge... Geometry — although I didn’t learn it all that well which could be the problem!

bitter? Being tied to my doubles partner at tennis practice while the soccer team was on the field next to us!

what I could get away with... I ate whatever I wanted and never gained weight — those were the days!

[(sort of) continued] ▶

Becky (Jacobson) Dunlap

After leaving IHS and graduating from Cornell, Jim and I got married and moved to Chicago in 1990. We love the Chicago area and are currently living in the western suburbs in Winfield IL.

becky.dunlap@comcast.net

Monny Cochran

Hello. Wow... ok... 20 years. Got it. Ithaca, right. Ok. Great. I went to Hobart College, barely earning a degree in Political Science and Religious Studies and spending lots of time in my second home country of Sweden.

Then off to D.C. for a stint on Capitol Hill. In ‘93 I moved to the Boston area and worked for Outward Bound as an instructor and later Admissions Director, Athletics Director, and teacher of history at a small start-up school affiliated with OB on Thompson Island in the Boston Harbor.

I attended graduate school and got married at the same time. Now I teach US History and Government at Weston High School. Marnie (my wife, introduced to me by fellow IHS ’86er Christina Granados) and I have lived in Boston over 10 years, in an old Victorian, with our two glorious children Tom (6) and Kay (3), and our 12 year old yellow lab, Fenway (been a sox fan since the womb - 2004! Yeah!!). I spend my time salt water fly-fishing and sailing in the Harbor and on Cape Cod, playing soccer (of course), trying to run triathlons, explaining to my daughter that there are other tasty foods besides “neatballs” and teaching my son the soccer skills and technique of the great Ken Ruloff, IHS class of ’84.

Unfortunately I cannot make reunion because my Swedish cousins and their families are descending on the Cape (all 19 of them) during that time. Enjoy and perhaps it can happen again for our 25th!

cochrann@mail.weston.org

Carmen Amici

I graduated from James Madison University in 1990 with a degree in Accounting. I worked for a small CPA firm in Harrisonburg, VA for 3 years. Got married in 1993 and moved to Virginia Beach. Tami and I met in college and lived together for 3 years before we finally tied the knot. We didn’t stay in Virginia Beach long... moved back to Ithaca in the fall of 1993. I worked for a small regional accounting firm until 1998. Our first daughter, Sydney, was born in Ithaca in November 1997. Then, my wife and I decided to head south; we were both tired of the long, cold Ithaca winters.

We moved to Tampa, FL where I took a job with Ernst & Young LLP and worked with them for 3 years. My second daughter, Clarice, was born in August 1999. We moved a few more times within Florida to Orlando, Lakeland and now Jacksonville. I am currently a Senior Finance Manager with Citigroup NA responsible for the financial management of all Infrastructure Technology spend across North America. I have certainly been blessed... life is good! Cheers!

cartamcats24@yahoo.com
Mary Matyas

I am living in New York City with my husband Charlie Sadoff and my two kids Camille (4) and Hunter (6.5). Live the Manhattan working mom life on the outside while being an adrenaline junky and an impulsive anarchist at heart. After Cornell, I spent a year skiing and baking Rice Krispy Treats in Telluride CO, followed by three years in New York City selling anything I could get my hands on to anyone who would buy it. After that, I met a cute guy, threw out my grad school applications and followed him to Hong Kong where I planned to make my fortune. Three years consulting in Asia led to a wedding back in Ithaca before we settled back in NYC. We have been living on the Upper West Side for the past 9 years. Charlie and I now own and run a television production company – I’m the suit, he’s the artist!

I am currently working as the “Classroom Mom” and “Chauffeur”. For the most part, things are good.

Jim Dunlap

After dating most of our way through Ithaca High, Becky (Jacobson) and I both went to Cornell where after four years of taking advantage of our parents generosity, to say nothing of the tuition benefit, managed to graduate. We were married in August of 1990.

We moved to Chicago that Fall when I took a job with a large commercial insurance broker. I worked for the same firm for over 11 years. During my tenure, I was responsible for all of Cornell’s liability insurance from 1998–2003. For those of you who also went on to Cornell, you will be happy to hear that the University is insured for “Failure to Educate”. Working on Cornell’s insurance program was terrific as it allowed me to come home several times a year – on an expense account.

I have since moved on to another firm where I deal primarily with the insurance for large construction companies. Not glamorous, but it pays the bills.

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Then

skipping class... Not sure... ask Leslie. It probably involved a stickshift VW Rabbit.

Lunch... Your kidding, right?

my high school job... Friendly's Restaurant — I was THE scoop girl.

sports... Track, cross country

clubs... Ski Club

80s attire... Probably those pin-striped jeans

yelled at... At me?

the first date... Wouldn't you like to know

crush on teacher... I plead the fifth

favorite class... biology

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... We had a pool?

the party... Probably the ones I can't remember

Now

a day in my life... Work 9 to 5ish... fit in a couple hours of training and some fun time with friends. A little studying here and there and maybe I'll whip up a batch of my wicked good chicken soup

now that I'm a grown-up... Just the overall freedom to make my own decisions and write my own future. I was always pretty independent, but now I can put my choices into action.

last book... Kite Runner

favorite... So many...

last movie... Friends with Money

favorite... Shawshank Redemption

pet peeve... People who spend too much time worrying about what other people are doing with their lives. If you're not hurting anyone, then have at it and enjoy. Frankly, I just don't have the time to bother myself over what someone else wants to do with their life.

accomplishment... Becoming completely independent by age 19 and paving the way towards a very fulfilling life for myself.

next... More of the same.

locations since high school... Four(ish)

residences... 12

favorite movie from 1980... Fast Times at Ridgemont High

1983... Vacation

1984... Sixteen Candles

1985... The Breakfast Club

1986... Stand By Me

Then and Now

reminds me of high school... Anything 80s... I was very into music

music then... Police

now... Everything from Metallica to Eminem to Lyle Lovett and Johnny Cash

craziest... Driving way too fast now? Crazier? Skiing down the head-wall at Tuckerman's Ravine.

put-down... Fishlips

comeback? Who's getting collagen injections now?!?! Ahhh... If only I had known at the time that all the boys would want to kiss them :)

what I know now... You don't have to decide now what you want to do for the rest of your life. Explore and the answers will come to you.

Jenifer Shultis

Went to NYU for a year... lost interest in major, so took 'a year off' to explore radio/TV... announcer then music director for radio station in Burlington, Vermont... hired by a record company and moved to Chicago — took two horses with me... schmoozed the Midwest region for while... competed horses fairly competitively... moved back to northeast (Boston area) 6 years ago — took two horses (one different, one the same) with me... Boston too expensive for horses, sold one, retired the other, started running... took job at the Kennedy School at Harvard University while picking away at a degree... started adventure racing... now captain of professional race team for Eastern Mountain Sports... not married, no kids... loving life!

Jennifer Shultis
jkshultis@hotmail.com

Karen (Flumerfelt) Sanchez

After High School I moved to Denver to study at the University of Denver where I earned a BSBA in Hotel Administration and an MBA. I have lived in Evergreen, Colorado since 1990. I am married and have two girls ages 7 and 10. I worked in the field of Hotel Administration for several different companies for about 10 years before quitting and going into business for myself. I now own a Mortgage Brokerage in Denver and just love living in Colorado. My husband works for KMGH Channel 7 News in Denver and is also a Realtor. I would love to hear from anyone living in, visiting or moving to the Rocky Mountain area. Our family enjoys skiing, playing golf, and hiking. I travel back to Ithaca about once per year to visit my parents, but would never move back! Hope this finds everyone well. I am sorry that I will be missing the reunion. I will actually be in Ithaca the third week of July! With more advance notice, I will try to make the 25th.

Karen Saxton
karensaxton@hotmail.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Going to the 2nd Dam or gorges, swimming and getting lifted
lunch... I always had the chicken patties and ho-ho special.
80's attire... my red leather converse
yelled at... Mrs. Penalver
misconception... That I was mean

favorite class... English

then and now

a day in my life... Very free and busy and happy
pet peeve... Wealthy people who complain about struggling
accomplishment... Many things

80's attire... I wore red leather converse
yelled at... Mrs. Penalver
misconception... That I was mean

music then... Public Enemy, EPMB, Eric B. & Rakim, Prince, Ready for the World, LL Cool J, Jungle Brothers
music now? Roots, Common, Indie Arie, Goapele, Mos Def, Black Thought

then

a day in my life... My typical day is a balance of work, spending time with my kids, working on our house or the rental property, cooking/shopping/housework, and often a fast ride with my bike club, whose motto is 'Let's ride somewhere and have a beer'.

now

a day in my life... Very free and busy and happy
pet peeve... Wealthy people who complain about struggling
accomplishment... Many things

music then... Public Enemy, EPMB, Eric B. & Rakim, Prince, Ready for the World, LL Cool J, Jungle Brothers
music now? Roots, Common, Indie Arie, Goapele, Mos Def, Black Thought

Diane and his youngest of two daughters, 10-yr-old Zanae Sakai

Duane Milton
A whole lot.
duaneemilton@hotmail.com

then

skipping class... I only did it once, but it was fun. I even got detention. I was proud of that.

sports... none
clubs... YPW

favorite class... Any of the ones taught by Mrs. PB.

then and now

God... I'm really impressed that this question is here.

accomplishment... The successful pursuit of happiness.

residences... 13

then and now

who I should have known... Lots of people

Maury Brown

I went to college in Buffalo and finally got my degree in Anthropology and Sociology. I spent much of my 20s working as a bike shop mechanic (hence the time taken to finish college). I studied photography at no fewer than six other schools over the years, as opportunity permitted. I have worked as a photographer in various capacities, including teaching. Cycling is still an important part of my life. Highlights include a cycling trip to Europe, a brief stint of mountain bike racing, a solo trip across the Midwest, and keeping pace with fast club rides while pulling my six-year-old son on a tag-along bike. My wife (Deborah Smith) and I met in Ithaca in '95 and we moved to Kansas City for her job -- she is now an associate professor in the Sociology Dept. at the University of Missouri-Kansas City. I work in the IT Dept. at UMKC. We have been married for eight years now and have two kids, Emlen (6) and Andra (2). We never thought we would become settled in Kansas City, but after nine years, it is starting to feel like home. We still travel a lot.

pbmaury@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
Kristy Colbert

After IHS, I attended McGill University in Montreal, graduating in 1991. While in college, I worked as an intern for a summer at a TV news station in Salinas, CA. After McGill I moved to NYC for an internship at WNET (a PBS affiliate) and then got a job there working in production on a Great Performances program. Next, I worked on a feature film in NJ (which was never released). Then back to NYC working at the BBC on the business end of TV — sales and co-production of BBC shows and then library sales (licensing footage from BBC programs). Bart Auble and I reconnected (after being out of touch for seven years) while I was living in NYC and he in Colorado. We both moved back to Ithaca and were married in 2000. We now have a four-year-old son, Eamon, a great little guy who is completely obsessed with bugs and playing sports. We’re having a lot of fun with him and love that he is growing up in Ithaca close to our families. In Ithaca I’ve had various jobs — film research, some production, and some jobs completely unrelated to my previous experience — and now I’m a stay-at-home Mom. I also volunteer at Eamon’s pre-school and with Cornell Companions (a pet therapy program) visiting schools, nursing homes and patients at the hospital with our dog, Daphne. Since we are expecting another baby this September, I plan to be home for a little while longer.

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then

skipping class… In Junior High it was going to a Cornell Lacrosse game with Agnes Sagan. In high school, it was going to play pool with Renee.

lunch… A bagel with melted cheese. Then I’d finish Renee’s lunch, too.

my high school job… Teller at Citizens Bank. And teaching figure skating at the Cornell Figure Skating Club.

sports… track
clubs… Trix Club, Ski Club

80’s attire… The Halloween costume from senior year — one of the three little pigs (with Mickey and Lisa).

favorite class… AP Physics

envy? Renell

where I did evil… Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool… We had a swimming pool?!

the party… Mark Lee’s party somewhere in another town (?) and John’s final huge bash.

now

a day in my life… Right now life is quite varied. A typical day could be exploring a new city in Brazil (was just there for 3 weeks), or doing crazy energy healing at school in Miami (just finished 2nd year of a 4-year program), or hanging out at home in Berkeley (e.g., going for a hike, brainstorming with Hiroshi on business ideas, going to the Farmer’s Market, shopping for furniture for our new place, etc.)

now that I’m a grown-up… Travel
last book… The Unndefended Self
favorite… I hate to read
last movie… What the Bleep?
favorite… Lethal Weapon
pet peeve… When drivers who are turning right don’t move into the right turn lane and slow down in the thru lane.

accomplishment… 1. MBA degree from Berkeley, 2. Realizing that success in business is not success for me. 3. Quitting business and moving on to something more fulfilling (hallelujah!)

next… Ph.D. in Energy Medicine/Quantum Physics (ok, so maybe by the 30th)

locations since high school… technically 6 (but really just Los Angeles and San Francisco if you include the greater metro areas as one city)
residences… 11

a coincidence… Running into a friend from grad school in Barcelona.

favorite movie from 1982… ET
1983… Trading Places
1984… Beverly Hills Cop
1985… Ferris
1986… Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

music then… REM and 10,000 Maniacs
now? Oliver Mtukudzi, Ani DiFranco, Rusted Root and Madonna

crazy now? A fire walk (walking on red hot coals for 10 feet!)

planned profession… No clue
now? Business

who I should have known… Just about everyone

how I’ve changed… I’m much more relaxed and easy-going (i.e., not so damn uptight!).

what I’d do differently… Not worry about grades.

bitter? Getting detention for going off campus at lunch.

then and now

reminds me of high school… I Wear My Sunglasses at Night

Rain Rider

riderrain@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
Bart Auble

What have I been up to for the last 20 years? During the first decade I earned a BS (the acronym isn’t what it appears to be) in education from SUNY Oswego, worked as a landscaper, substitute teacher, teacher’s aide and lived in Boulder, Colorado for a couple of years. For the present decade, I left the foothills to pursue an old friendship with Kristy Colbert, which unsealed a love that we shared for one another, resulting in our marriage in the summer of 2000. In the autumn of 2001 we had our first child, Eamon. We lived in Ithaca and I was working as a landscape/gardener. In an effort to improve the quality of family life and several other factors, I decided to earn a Master’s degree in education at Elmira College. As the career shift happened I worked as a teacher’s aide at Dewitt Middle School to get a foot in the door in the Ithaca City School District. For those who don’t know, it is incredibly competitive to get a teaching job here with over 3000 applications on file. The cool part about Dewitt was getting to work with Jamie Thomas who is now the vice principal and Terry Habecker who retired that year. I also got to repay some karmic debt by working with some truly disturbed youth in Ithaca’s most restrictive education program. Since then I’ve worked for the Ithaca Children’s Garden with the Youth Horticulture Apprentice program and to develop that giant snapping turtle many of you may have or will notice in the south end of Cass Park, on your way to Taughannock Park. Presently I’ve been working as a high school special education teacher at Ithaca’s other public high school the Lehman Alternative Community School (formerly ACS). By the time we get together in July, I will have completed my fourth teaching license. Kristy, Eamon and I are thrilled to be expecting our next baby in September 2006.

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then

sports... Tennis, basketball
clubs... IHS Press

yelled at... I believe it was Ms. Debbie Brown, temporary English teacher

the first date... I wish I had in high school.

then and now

who I should have known... I remember being surprised to discover later in life how fragmented people become by issues of education, income, race, neighborhood. Of course those patterns were at work in IHS, but I was minimally aware of them. So since it seems all those boundaries were eminently cross-able then, I wish I’d crossed more of them. We were a few hundred people — it wouldn’t have been hard to get to know, and learn from, everyone.

useless knowledge... I remember learning in health class that water buffalos have eyes only on the sides of their head — so if one of them is charging you, it is best to stay directly in front of them where they can’t see you.

years... seven
residences... eight

Larry Berger

From this vantage I can think of all sorts of things I would want to say about what I did in high school (some of which I probably only thought about doing), but it is hard to know what is worth saying about the past two decades. I studied English Literature for too many years before realizing I didn’t want to be a scholar. I realized that I did like teaching kids and perhaps the thing I’m most proud of is time I’ve spent helping kids, especially those in extreme situations, learn about, and write, poetry. I also got interested in educational software and I now run an educational software company in New York City. About 10 years ago I went back to Ithaca for what was supposed to be a brief visit with my parents, and somehow I got roped into going to dinner at an elderly friend’s house. Across the table was an extraordinary woman to whom I am now married. At the time she lived a few blocks from IHS, so there was something a little IHS nostalgic about the whole courtship.

lberger@wgen.net

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Sorry... never skipped a class.

lunch... Whatever Chez Cafeteria had to offer.

sports... Track
clubs... International Club, Astronomy Club, Math Club, Orchestra, Fabulous Feasts Society

80s attire... Miami Vice blazer

crush on teacher... Was that legal?

favorite class... Math, Spanish, French, Biology, Chemistry

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... More H2O around Ithaca... just what we needed. Seriously, it was an outstanding pool.

the party... Could that be the prom?

now

da day in my life... The combination of working in consulting and managing multiple projects simultaneously keeps me extremely busy. Lots of activities to oversee. Lots of issues to handle. However, at the end of the day, I get to be with my wife and son, and they just make all the chaos disappear.

now that I'm a grown-up... A better ability to make a difference within and outside of family.

last movie... It's been a while. Difficult to go to the movie theatre with a young one at home.

favorite... The Lord of the Rings

God... Being a good citizen should be enough

accomplishment... Completing higher education at Cornell, getting married, and seeing the birth of my son.

next... Win the lottery and treat the IHS'86 class to an awesome party!

locations since high school... Just one.

residences... Three.

a coincidence... I hope the dream that I had about winning the lottery will be a reality in the near future.

favorite movie from 1983... Gandhi

1983... Return of the Jedi

1984... Karate Club

1985... Back to the Future

1986... Pretty in Pink

then and now

then

1983... Risky Business

1984... Terminator

1985... Brazil

1986... Stand by Me

reminds me of high school... 'That's What Friends Are For'

music then... Phil Collins

now? Israel 'IZ' Kamakawiwo'ole and compilation CDs of baby songs

return of the Jedi

Then and now

returns us of high school... ‘That’s What Friends Are For’

music then... Phil Collins

now? Israel ‘IZ’ Kamakawiwo’ole and compilation CDs of baby songs

then and now

music then... Billy Joel

profession now? Lecturer

bitter? Not getting a part in Grease.

then and now

music then... Billy Joel

profession now? Lecturer

bitter? Not getting a part in Grease.

Paul Gries

After a 6.5-year undergraduate effort at Cornell during which I nearly flunked out (took a year’s leave of absence to work as a programmer in Boston), I finally graduated with a degree in computer science. I moved to Cary, NC and programmed for a year. I went back to grad school to do an MEng in CS at Cornell, and headed to the University of Toronto to do my PhD. I’ve been at the U of T since then. I was bitten by the teaching bug early on; in 1999, after 3.5 years as a grad student, I quit my PhD and took a job as a Lecturer. I was promoted to Senior Lecturer a year ago (equivalent to tenure, but in the teaching stream), and along the way somehow got nominated for the two major Faculty of Arts and Sciences teaching awards, winning both of them.

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then

Lunch... Ice cream and tater tots — how did we ever survive!

Sports... Marching Band/Color Guard clubs... Choir, Ski Club, Madrigal Choir

The first date... Yes, you prude.

Favorite class... PB’s Medieval History

Where I did evil... Evil? Me?

The pool... Gross!

The party... That would have to be Susan Beth’s ‘peanut butter’ party!

now

Last book... Conscious Living

Last movie... Friends with Money

Favorite... Gone with the Wind

Pet peeve... When people are inconsiderate to others.

God... Maybe. I like to hedge my bets.

Accomplishment... Homeownership

Next... Successful venture into private practice

Locations since high school... 4 residences... 4

Favorite movie from 1982... An Officer and a Gentleman

Richard Loh

I write this note from Singapore. To share a bit of what went on after I left IHS in ’85 — I went back to Malaysia to finish up my senior year in ’86. Then I came back to the US and ended up at Cornell studying History before graduating in ’90. It was a great time being back in Ithaca and catching up with many old friends from IHS. After graduation, I moved to Washington DC for four years working in banking, sharing an apartment with John Wolff, and enjoying DC life — before going for my MBA at UVA in ’94–’96. After graduation, I felt the lure of the Far East and ended up moving to Singapore where I was a management consultant with AT Kearney for approx. 7 years. In 2002, I left the consulting world and started my own niche luxury goods company — Ploh (www.plohdirect.com) — we create premium products and are based here in Singapore. We do primarily down pillows and bedding and follow a philosophy of doing only a few things but doing them well. We work with many of the top hotel groups for their sleep needs and are looking to establish a stronger presence in the US market. We are a small but growing company — so do visit our website and help spread the word about Ploh to friends. Over the past 20 years, I have been fortunate to keep in touch (despite the miles) with some very good friends from Ithaca — namely John Wolff, Lee Archin, Bart and Gabe Auble, Gene Cochrane and many others. For those who are ever visiting Singapore — let me know as it would be great to catch up!

rlloh@plohdirect.com

Rebecca (Becca) Mosher

After high school I attended Hartwick College where I completed a degree in Psychology with a minor in Greek Classical History. I spent a month in Greece during my sophomore year which was absolutely incredible. Immediately following Hartwick I moved on to SUNY Albany where I pursued an MSW with a concentration in clinical work with children and families. Shortly after graduating with my masters, I began work at a new residential psychiatric facility for boys 8–13 in Greene. I loved the work, didn’t particularly like the agency I was working for so, when an opportunity became available to do the same work at another new facility in Auburn, I took it. I bought a house and tried to settle down in Auburn but, it’s just not Ithaca! So, about 5 years ago I took a position working in a school based mental health program here in Ithaca. Can’t argue with the school schedule! I work with Middle Schoolers with serious emotional difficulties and their families. Last fall I finally found the house I’d been looking for in Ellis Hollow and made my complete return to Ithaca. In the coming weeks I will also be starting a new venture ñ Creative Therapeutic Solutions ñ a clinical practice serving couples and families in the Ithaca area.

rlm@bluefrog.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Always fun. I often spent my time inside the high school, where the lockers are, making those bracelets with embroidery thread.

lunch... Every day: mint chocolate chip on a sugar cone and a Diet Coke from the machine outside the gym. And, that's usually all I ate all day. Huh.

my high school job... I was an elf. A huge elf...

sports... Track

clubs... CBC

80s attire... My purple and white striped cotton jersey mini skirt. And the Felix the Cat dress I made from my bed sheets and wore in public. I went to junior high one day in an A.D.I.D.A.S. t-shirt, (matching) blue tights, and a gold-toned stretch belt, and nothing else. (Well, shoes.)

yelled at... P.B. Oy.

the first date... Yes, you prude.

envious?

Right? Right?

favorites class... Creative writing. I think. (I "repurposed" a 10th-grade essay for my Cornell application.) I liked health because it was funny — but I think that was junior high. I recall the teacher going crazy, which isn't really funny, and she threw a stapler or some papers at Sheryl Ridenour. Does that sound right? She missed, so that was okay.

I thought about sex... I thought ice cream sandwiches instead of sex mostly of the time. I recall specifically wondering if sex would be as good as an ice cream sandwich

my game... Truth or Dare

envy? Sarah, of course.

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... I wrote a poem about it. It wasn't a nice poem.

the party... The one where someone rode a riding lawnmower and there was structural damage to the house. I also vaguely remember wearing a toga while walking from East Hill to Cayuga Heights and drawing all over my jean jacket.

now


now that I'm a grown-up... I can stay up as late as I want!

last book... Swan Song

favorite... "The Stupidest Angel version 2.0" by Christopher Moore. By far.

last movie... Poseidon in the IMAX theater. It was terrible. I loved it! It met my criteria for a good movie — everyone must be either happy or dead by the end of it.

favorite... Probably Drop Dead Gorgeous. I would like to tell you my least favorites too — Brazil, Zelig, and The Secret of My Success with Michael J. Fox.

God... I'm open.

pet peeve... People who don't have their transactions ready in the bank's drive-through lane. Arrrr.

accomplishment... Making some really good friends. Becoming close to my grandmother before she died, and designing a presentation this year that was shown to the Nobel Committee.

next... I want to have a published novel. Dammit.

locations since high school... 4, but all were in the Triangle.

residence... 10

a coincidence... There are so many. Okay, I danced with a guy in San Diego who was randomly at a conference I was at. He tried to teach me how to swing dance. I went home the next day. That weekend, I was working on the computer (okay, I was probably playing DOOM; how sad) and I heard swing music so I looked up. It was "Dark Man" on the WB (terrible show) and the guy playing the trumpet was the guy I had danced with.

And I dated a guy in Durham who went off to Atlanta. Oh, the stories... Forgot about him and 8 years later moved out of a house I'd been renting in Raleigh, but left my washer dryer. I wanted to sell them, so I drove to Raleigh to talk to the new tenant. I walked up to the door & he looked at me very, very, very strangely. I asked for his name & phone number so that I could call him when the buyer was ready. Left. Came back. Saw him again, showed the washer/dryer, sold it. Later that week I got a call back from the landlord who told me the tenant's name. It was the guy I dated. I had not made the connection at all even though Troy is not a common name. He had a bistro table, a poodle, and was wearing cut-off jean shorts. You do the math. (It explained a lot.)

favorite movie from 1982... Poltergeist

1983... Valley Girl

1984... Sixteen Candles

1985... Better Off Dead

1986... Pretty in Pink (I swooned over Blane)

put-down... Virgin!

comeback? I'm still actively thinking of one. I've set aside an hour a day for this. (Do it instead of exercising.)

then and now

made me... The Police and David Bowie

[continued]
then

lunch... A lot of peanut butter sandwiches, outside if it was nice.
sports... none
clubs... none

8th attires... The unitard, black tailcoat and top hat that I wore in the talent show.

the first date... depends who you're talking about

crush on teacher... Mr. McMahon

favorite class... AP calculus

I thought about sex...

pet peeve...


now

a day in my life... Sunshine

now that I'm a grown-up... Buy things

last book... What's Going On In There? How the Brain and Mind Develop in the First Five Years of Life.

favorite... A Prayer for Owen Meany

last movie... (Sadly) Harry Potter 3

favorite... Office Space

pet peeve... Bad drivers multi-tasking in their car

Goof... Maybe. I like to hedge my bets. the devil... Is his existence more improbable than my own?

accomplishment... Inventing the post-it? No, actually my little guy, Tate, is my pride and joy.

next... A follow-up to the post-it?

locations since high school... three, New York, SF, Oakland residences... six

a co incidence... at different times — bumping into IHS alums Joel Steiger, Molly Thomas and Tamara Lange in the SF bay area, 3000+ miles from Ithaca.

favorite movie from 1982...

Gandhi

1983...

Return of the Jedi

1984...
The Terminator

1985...
The Breakfast Club

1986...

Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school... Heavy metal, which my brother played as loud as possible in the basement

more than... Sade

now... Jem

planned profession... Dancing

how? Interior Design

who I should have known... John Woff

most likely to... then Most likely to nail a triple pirouette now? Best color sense
clicks then... none

now? None

how I’ve changed... More of an urbanite, better traveled, more opinionated.

what I’d do differently... Be more outgoing.

what I could get away with...

Miniskirts

Anne Wilkinson

Some of you may remember me as a ballet dancer, but sadly I hung up my dancing shoes for life in the real world after college. I graduated from Cornell with a Bachelor’s in Design and subsequently moved to New York City and then San Francisco in 1990. I’ve been doing Interior Design ever since, working for the same firm, BaMo, Inc., since ’93. I’ve been part of their growth from a company of six people to now over 50. I do hotel design, primarily, and am fortunate to work on really interesting projects all over the world, from Bora Bora to Milan to Tokyo. In ’96 I married a great guy, Steve, and last December we had our first little boy, Tate. We have a cute California bungalow in a beautiful area of Oakland, just over the bridge from San Francisco.

new? Tori Amos (I know, I know) and David Bowie from the 60s-80s. Did you know he had a song called, “I Dig Everything”? Lyrics: I wave to the policeman, but he don’t wave back. He don’t dig anything, (dig any thinging!)

crazy then... Sarah and I went to Queens with a jar of whiskey and sneak out in the middle of the night. Went to a pitch-dark playground toward the sound of a boom box. Met 2 guys. One of them was going to technical school and was a coke addict. He was “mine”. I decided that I wanted his diamond stud earring and kept asking for it. Finally, he told me he loved me (I thought that was ridiculous) and I told him that we could be penpals. I got the earring. (By the way, nothing, nothing, nothing happened.) A couple of months later, my mom came to me with the phone. I asked who it was and she said, “Someone named Danny.” That guy. Danny informed me that he was coming to visit. I told him that my parents “might not like that.”

During Christmas holidays, Mandy and I used to steal all the alcohol out of frats. If anyone asked why we were there (with clinking backpacks in tow), my answer was always that I was “looking for Bob Anderson.”

now... TBA

most likely to... then Most likely to become claustrophobic during class now? Most likely to do volunteer work for Hurricane Katrina victims who end up in jail.

clicks then... Sarah and I skirted a bunch of different cliques, but I think she was more accepted than I was. now? Evil girls.

what I’d do differently... I would NOT do all my work on a Commodore 64 attached to a black-and-white television.

what I know now... Red wine doesn’t have to taste like vinegar.

then? If you wander around at night on foot, anything can happen.

awilkinson@bamo.com

Tired but happy new parents.

My husband, Steve, and our new little guy, Tate.
Paul Rossi

Nothing has changed. Still trying to plumb the depth of human nature... what is it? Why does it lead us to feel and pursue the impossible, the unspeakable? Are these obsessions of mine the reason I never could get dates?

then

skipping class... Smoking pot up the hill in the graveyard and feeling quite goth. But I was just a poseur.

lunch... I brownbagged — and my mom still sent me cutesy notes.

my high school job... I worked on weekends at the Community Corners Convenience Food Mart. My boss had a great collection of pornography papering his office walls. He also drove a Camaro and had a hot trashy girlfriend whom I lusted after. At the yearly store BBQ I go drunk and copped a feel on whom I lusted after. At the yearly store

sports... Tennis, X-country (women's team)

cub... Winks

80's attire... I had a Roxy Music T-Shirt from the album 'For Your Pleasure' with a model in a black bustier taking her panther out for a walk. It was so fucking glam. I was pissed as hell when my mom threw it away.

yelled at... I rarely got yelled at. More often shamed or tsk-tsked. But I think it was probably Severin Drix who gave me the most grief. He didn't like punks playing guitar in the H-Building Atrium because it disturbed his after-school activities.

the first date... I wish I had in high school.

crush on teacher... Mrs. Teukolsky, when writing anything on the board. Anything.

misconception... I'M NOT GAY, OKAY?!? NOT THAT THERE'S ANYTHING WRONG WITH THAT!!! OK?!?!

favorite class... Pasquale Bowen's class because she was such a pert renaissance vixen.

I thought about sex... When did I NOT daydream about sex?

my game... squeeze your friend by the neck until he passes out

envious? Willson Cummer because he was so fucking sophisticated and his game with the ladies was so tight.

the antichrist... Any jock who wore an Alligator shirt

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... Isn't that where they cleaned out the grease trap?

the party... One of those October hay rides was pretty fucking romantic. Too bad I was left lumping a hay-bale and fenching my hand.

now

a day in my life... I wake up, but stay in bed for about an hour, thinking about nothing at all. Then have a cup of coffee and think some more. After that I wander around my apartment picking up the occasional pair of underwear. Listen to music. I write for awhile, then go out at night and meet friends. Probably I drink too much. Wash, rinse, repeat.

now that I'm a grown-up... Date high-school girls.

last book... King Lear

favorite... Animal Farm

last movie... I Am A Sex Addict

favorite... Kurosawa's Ikiru

pot peace... People who are desperate to appear 'Rational' at all costs.

God... Thor, God of Thunder

the angel... He's in the white house right now

accomplishment... I have provided the essential genetic material for 19 beautiful children, none of whom I had a hand in raising.

next... Lose 50 lbs, shave my pubes, and kick my Viagree habit.

locations since high school... Paris, San Francisco, New Orleans, Cape May, NJ, Saigon.

residences... 10+

a coincidence... I was sleeping in the back seat of my car and a bumblebee flew in between my fingers. I grabbed it by its body and managed to hold it upside down somehow. I watched as it desperateley flexed its abdomen trying to sting me. But it couldn't. Then I threw it out the window.

favorite movie from 1983... Road Warrior

1983... Valley Girl

1994... Repo Man

1985... Brazil

1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school... Information Society, 'I wanna know, what you're thinking, tell me what's on your mind...' music then... XTC, U2, Psych Furs now? Beck, Brian Eno, Negro Problem

crazy then... Talia Lempert and I stole a fetid pig from Bio lab and placed it on the condiments table in the cafeteria. We arranged it so its little pickled trotters held a ketchup bottle.

climb... Climbed up a 100-foot rock vertical at a peak in Yellowstone with no ropes and no prior climbing experience.

sport... I was called a dweeb, a dork, a douchebag, a fag, and a shit-bird. All true.

planned profession... Postal Worker

now? Idle Dreamer

who I should have known... I wish I'd spent more time with the popular crowd instead of being such a hata.

most likely to... then The Ted Kazinsky Award

now? Start a new religion called 'artology' that would assassinate Tom Cruise probably.

cliques then... Geeks and Freeks

now? We like to call ourselves 'the Ombudsmen'

how I've changed... More relaxed. Very accepting of people, except for the Belgians, Australians and Scientologists

wasted knowledge... Since my last game of Tiddlywinks, I have never played again.

what I'd do differently... Gotten to know more people, probably. Gone out with more (or just one) girls. Laughed more. Taken less shit from people.

bitcher? I have nothing but love for everyone, even my arch enemies. I know they are legion and probably still want me dead. But bring it on, fuckers. You were assholes then and still are today. You know who you are... Like I said, nothing but love.

pawlrd@gmail.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Gosh, too many to remember... how about... Racing down route 13 to the Friendly's for lunch! (with Sara Roberts and Mara Spencer)

lunch... Speaking of lunch... there was no place good in those days, except Friendly's... or eating a bag lunch outside somewhere boring.

my high school job... I worked at a Bagelry Senior year...
sports... I wish they had a ski team!
clubs... Ski Club, Marching Band
80s attire... Lots and lots of bracelets...
yelled at... No one, I wasn't there enough.
the first date... Now I do...
crush on teacher... Mr. Slattery? Was that his name?
 misconception... All I cared about was Duran Duran... oh, wait, that actually was true...
favorite class... Ha, that's funny.
I thought about sex... I was daydreaming about leaving high school
my goals...
ambitious? People who already graduated
the antichrist... That was 20 years ago...
where I did evil... Evil? Me?
the pool... Hmm... I remember almost getting sick there once...
the party... A Cornell Frat party

now

a day in my life... Get up and work (I work at home), work-out at some point, relax & watch TV at night.
now that I'm a grown-up... Besides everything... I guess talking to cute boys now is fun!
last book... The Owners Manual for Small Businesses
favorite... Dune

last movie... Lucky Number Slevin
favorite... Star Wars (original!)
pet peeve... People who don't use their turn signal, oh yea, and people who talk too much about high school...
God... I believe I'll have another beer.
the devil... It must have been someone who just stole my beer.
accomplishment... Starting my own business
next... Someday I'd like to be a lounge singer in Vegas...
locations since high school... 3 residences... 14
favorite movies from 1982...
48 Hours
1933... Return of the Jedi
1984... Footloose
1985... Back to the Future
1986... Aliens

then and now

reminds me of high school... The Reflex -- Duran Duran, Dress you Up -- Madonna
music then... Duran Duran, Wham! now? Kelly Clarkson, Rascal Flatts
music now? I'll tell you when the Statute of Limitations runs out...
put-down... I guess I must have blocked it out of my memory...
comback? ... bitches!

what I know now... It's WHO you know!
them? Math
planned profession... Any 9-5 job now? computers
who I should have known... Anyone who NOW has a net worth of over $5 million... so I could pick their brain... and maybe their wallet...
most likely to... then Most likely to stalk Duran Duran now? Most likely to stalk Duran Duran clique then... none now? none

how I've changed... I'm happy... oh, and I have a boyfriend now... oh wait, that's my husband...

useless knowledge... Apparently I didn't use it enough to remember...
what I'd do differently... I'd be more outgoing and join more clubs/teams
bitter? High school
what I could get away with... Skipping class

Martha (Sievers) Rodgers

After graduating high school I attended SUNY Buffalo for four years. It was a fantastic experience and would never be where I am today if I hadn't graduated from there. After graduation I accepted a job in Southern California, and worked at a software development company (ESRI) for 5 years. In 1995 I moved to San Diego to pursue my Masters Degree in Business. (MBA) I currently live in sunny San Diego with my husband of 7 years. We own 3 properties, and are excited about growing our ‘Real Estate Empire’. (LOL) On the work front, I co-founded a GIS consulting business in 2004, and I'm enjoying the entrepreneurial lifestyle. (whatever that means...) My husband and I also enjoy traveling, one recent trip was to the Olympics in Italy a few months ago which was an unforgettable experience. I sometimes make it back to Ithaca since my parents still live there, we love going wine tasting while we're in the area.

mrodgers25@cox.net

Martha (Sievers) Rodgers and my husband Jim at the Olympics in Torino Italy, February, 2006.
then

skipping class... Swimming in the waterfall across the street from the HS. I miss swimming in Ithaca!
sports... Track, cross country clubs... Choir
80's attire... I wore a lot of scarves in high school. I should wear more scarves now. Accessorizing has become a lesser priority, I guess.
favorite class... Calculus and French. Never used the calculus after high school, though. Maybe someday.
the party... Betsy Eddy’s party junior year. There was a *lot* going on at that party.

now

a day in my life... Wake up, convince Jeremy to make coffee, read Boston Globe and NY Times in bed, eat cereal, I pack lunches while he walks the dog. Maybe go running. Go to work at around 10 or 11. Attend a meeting. Maybe go running. Go to a water aerobics class or choir practice, have dinner at home, read.

Lee Haller

Life: I moved to Boston a few years after college and live in Jamaica Plain, a neighborhood of Boston. I had just gotten involved with my husband Jeremy at the 10th, and we got married 2 years ago. Jeremy manages a frame shop. We live in a two-family house with tenants on the first floor, a cat and a dog. Our street dead-ends on a park, good for the dog. I still run sometimes, and sing in a choir. Career: I started teaching English as a Second Language while I was still in college, decided I liked it, got a Master’s in that, decided from student teaching in a high school that I preferred working with adults, and have worked in that field since. I spent seven years working for a refugee resettlement agency as the coordinator/teacher of a basic literacy ESOL program for refugees and immigrants with limited education (0–6 years) in their native languages. For the last two years I’ve been the director of the adult learning program for Jamaica Plain Community Centers.

hallerlee@yahoo.com

Donnalee L. (Lucenti) Parkin

After high school I got my degree in Criminal Justice from Columbia College and moved to Concord, North Carolina in 1995, I live about 20 minutes from Lowe’s Motor Speedway. I married Mark Parkin who is from Trumansburg, NY and we have one child his name is Brad and he is 9 years old. I was to retire working for Rust Constructors. Rust was the general contractor building the Corning Plant, I did the accounting and the payroll until Corning closed up. So I thought I would change directions and try something different and at the present time I am a Substitute teacher for Cabarrus County Schools, and a PTO officer for the school that my son attends, and finishing up my teaching degree.

pmarkpark@ctc.net
then

skipping class... Um. No comment.
lunch... Tater tots, the cafeteria
sports... Gym class
clubs... Winks, Chess Club, Orchestra
80s attire... Hmm.
yelled at... Naz
the first date... Yes, you prude.
crush on teacher... grade school, maybe...
 misconception... That was going to get my ass kicked.
favorite class... Botany. AP Physics didn't hold a candle to botany.
I thought about sex... Biology. Hip bone connected to the ankle bone...
my game... driving around stoned
evil? Boone.
the antichrist... Me, birthday is 6/6/06 this year. Hello?
where I lived... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

now

a day in my life... Wake up, drive 75 mph in bumper-to-bumper traffic along the CA coast, through SF and onto the Peninsula. Do some work, go home. I try to get out to the beach or the farmers market on the weekend, and get outside as much as possible.

the party... Any one involving the hockey team or Cornell students.

the pool... I faked a chlorine allergy.

the pet peeve... Cell phone drivers (see above, 75 mph bumper-to-bumper commute).

God... I believe I'll have another beer. Does the Devil believe in me?

accomplishment... Glad I had a run in NYC. That's a happening town.

next... Win American Idol, twice.

locations since high school... NYC and SF Bay (San Rafael).

residences... Um, a dozen?

favorite movie from 1982... Road Warrior

1983... War Games

1984... The Terminator

1985... Brazil

1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

put-down... Hey fishlips!
comeback? Just you wait.

planned profession... Pet grooming
click them... Every single one.
what Id'd do differently... Chill out with more of the ladies.

bitten? Getting picked last in dodgeball. No, wait, that was grade school.

Ed Dormady

Hello classmates,

After spending a terrific 13 semesters at CU, I left Ithaca for the urban party known as NYC. That was a hell of a lot of fun, and I worked for Citibank (boooring), and then off to an internet business called the @Cafe which a few friends from school had started. It was always hard work, but we hosted everyone from Bill Gates (I slept in that day) to Chris Rock, Jackie Chan, MTV and AOL; it was a terrific set for media coverage, after making all the nightly newscasts on New Year's Eve and then waking up to my own mug on the NBC overnight, I realized my 15 minutes of fame had come and gone.

Fast forward to 1996, the business shifted away from the fun and more toward consulting and I scampered back to CU, working there for a year. But wanderlust called and within a year I packed up an 85-hp VW Fox (really, it's true) and drove out to the SF Bay, crashing with a friend for a few weeks; he ended up hiring me to get me off his couch. I ended up the operations engineer for gap's websites (I know, I know) and then made my way to database engineering. I survived the recession selling khakis and jeans. Things seem to be picking up a notch again out here, so I'm looking, and who knows what I'll do next? Not even me, not yet at least.

Personally, it's been great to be out in the West. I've traveled south to Long Beach and to San Diego and north to Vancouver, B.C. I've been hiking; kayaking the Russian River; getting about Marin and the North Coast, there are some great spots and fantastic wines and produce. For a year I took the ferry to work. I routinely hit the beach and sometimes even fly a kite. A notable side trip took me to Prague, CZ where I attended a family reunion as the first U.S. family to make it back since my great-grandmother and great-grandfather left separately around 1906. Great beer (really, very, very good). I plan to return.

Thanks to my awesome Sister, Deb (CU PhD. in Molecular Biology), I have a wonderful niece and a great little nephew! Too bad, I only get to see them once or twice a year when I make it back to NY... Ithaca is always a little different each time I'm back, but it's still my hometown. I hope you're enjoying a lazy day in the sun, catching up by the lake with nothing much to do. I hope you are all doing well. I'll be at the beach.

edward_dormady@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class… My boyfriend, Jeff Shipos, and I used to call each others guidance offices and tell them we (posing as each others parents) forgot to send a note in and to please have us dismissed at a particular time. Worked like a charm.

Lunch… Cafeteria bagels with melted cheddar or leaving campus for Burger King.

my high school job… I worked with my friend, Chrissy Manning at Cornell Drycleaners.

Sports… Cheerleading

clubs… Ski Club

80’s attire… Collection of Benetton sweaters.

yelled at… Mrs. Ridenour?? Biology teacher.

the first date… Yes, you prude.

favorite class… Geometry & Algebra

my game… Truth or Dare

where I did evil… Ithaca Falls or somewhere else off campus

the pool… Rarely saw it.

the party… Mary Matyas had a huge one that was a lot of fun… can’t remember the occasion.

now

a day in my life… Get my daughter ready for school, try to get in a little exercise. A few chores around the house and out for errands.

now that I’m a grown-up… The one thing I love not having to do is homework or study.

last book… Currently ‘Devil wears Prada’.

favorite… Lovely Bones

last movie… The Break Up

favorite… The Notebook

God… Yes, you pagan heathen.

deal… Yes. I married him/her.

accomplishment… Being a parent no doubt.

lunch… Cafeteria bagels with melted cheddar or leaving campus for Burger King.

my high school job… I worked with my friend, Chrissy Manning at Cornell Drycleaners.

Sports… Cheerleading

clubs… Ski Club

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last movie… The Break Up

favorite… The Notebook

God… Yes, you pagan heathen.

deal… Yes. I married him/her.

accomplishment… Being a parent no doubt.

locations since high school… 3 residences… 12

favorite movie from 1982… An Officer and a Gentleman

1983… Valley Girl

1984… Sixteen Candles

1985… The Breakfast Club

1986… Top Gun

Christine (Clapp) Portnoy

After high school I graduated from FLU in Miami. I stayed on in Florida and worked for a real estate developer for 11 years. In 2001 I married my husband, Larry, and a year later we had our daughter Brooke. I left my sales career to stay at home to raise her and have been doing that since. I visit my family, that still resides in Ithaca, every summer.

cmpgolfer3@aol.com

John Arsenault

Hi all y’all lets see what’s happened...

Attended a technical college in Wyoming right out of IHS. Soon after I graduated I found I hated what I was doing so I went back to Ithaca. Back home I looked forward to a retirement from something so I joined the Ithaca Police as a dispatcher. Finding out this didn’t pay well, I ended up in Volgograd Russia. It met a beautiful girl which was pre-arranged and her name was Sharah. Sharah wanted to be with an ‘American Cowboy’. After a short stay and many bottles of warm vodka we flew back to Ithaca. I then was hired an actual Ithaca Police Officer, gun and all. Immediately after I was hired we americanized Sharah’s name to Sarah and now after almost ten years of marriage we have three great kids. Cooper 6, Caleb 3.6 and Riley 1.2 years of age. We will be attending the festivities on July 1 and can’t wait to see everybody.

I’m especially interested in finding Jonathan Arbel while he’s driving through Ithaca. Hey Jon can ya drop me a line and let me know what you’ll be drivin’?, my stats are kind of low this quarter!!

Peace Out

bart144@twcny.rr.com

Willson Cummer

I’m working as a freelance photographer, covering sports and events for a couple of local colleges and other clients. I also shoot portraits. I post everything to my website for sale.

I’ve lived in Syracuse for nine years, after living in Sun Valley, Idaho; San Francisco; Long Beach, California and Cleveland, Ohio. I had such a good time at the 10th reunion. Some of you met my wife, Michelle, when we were there. We’ve been married for almost four years now, after cohabitating in sin (ha!) for five years before that. She is a reporter for the Post-Standard, in Syracuse, focusing on investigations and statewide issues. I’ve done a variety of things over the years — six years as a print reporter, a couple of years teaching elementary school, and the last year-and-a-half as a freelance photographer. At this point I’m enjoying most of the jobs I get. I’d like to do more editorial assignment work, and have been accepted as a freelancer for the Associated Press. I recently photographed a story about NationalGrid (the local utility company) for Newsday, and was able to hang out for a bit with an elderly woman who relies on her lap cat to keep her warm in her drafty house. I’m not sure if I’ll be able to make the reunion, sadly. I’ve been asked to photograph a wedding on the same day. July 4th is a really busy weekend. But maybe the wedding will be called off :) ...

if you’re in Syracuse, feel free to look me up!

willson@cnypix.com
then

skipping class... I don't remember ever skipping any classes.
lunch... Pepsi Free and a chocolate pie or pizza bagels & fries. I ate in the cafeteria or that building across from the gym. Usually with friends reading ‘Dirt Bike’ magazine.

my high school job... Wendy's, my senior year.

sports... Wrestling

clubs... none

80's attire... A blue pullover shirt my cousin gave me.
yelled at... Naz – Physics, or one of the drafting teachers.

the first date... I wish I had in high school.
crush on teacher... none

miscroon... I don't know, but probably something having to do with farms, Caroline, or off road motorcycles.

favorite class... Mr. Burn’s math classes or 11th grade chemistry.

I thought about sex... I was a good mormon.

my game... Monopoly

avoids? The guy who dated the girl I didn't dare to ask out.

the antichrist... My best friend Alex.

where I did evil... Evil? Me?

the pool... Too much chlorine, but it probably needed it. Bad place to run trying to drop weight for wrestling.

the party... I never drank at any... so remember a few (although I have slept and been to some others since then ;). I was always the designated driver, and there was always at least 1 person not drinking because of a test, athletic event, etc... so I always had someone sober to talk to. I remember Josh’s, Nick’s, one in Ellis Hollow, and of course, Tallman’s.

Nelson Mix


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Jonathan Arbel

[Email for details!]

Jonathan@accsocal.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
After high school I packed up my stuff and very reluctantly moved a mile down the road from my childhood home to my dorm room on North Campus at Cornell. How I hated Cornell at first — but now looking back I realize how carefree college was! After graduating from the Biology and Society Program with no idea what I wanted to do with my life, I moved to Washington D.C. and worked for a couple of years in a molecular biology lab at the National Institutes of Health. That was enough to convince me that the lab wasn't for me — and in the fall of 1992 I entered Brandeis University's graduate program in genetic counseling. After finishing my training I moved to New York City where I worked for 5 years in clinical genetics/psychiatry research, helping to identify genetic factors related to autism and to bipolar disorder. After my now 2 year old daughter (Ella Rose) was born, I quickly grew tired of commuting 2 hours a day. Happily for me, one of the Co-Directors of the Brandeis Genetic Counseling Program resigned in the spring of 2005, and I have now taken her place. I work halftime and spend the rest of my time with my daughter, and I feel very lucky. A couple of days ago I realized that Ella is closer to high school graduation than we all are. How fast the time goes!

beth.sheidley@verizon.net
then

skipping class... I never skipped class! Okay. Maybe I did. I don't remember doing anything all that memorable, though.

Lunch... I liked that cheese bagel thing that came wrapped in foil.

Sports... Track

80s attire... I still have a navy blue Benetton sweater that I loved.

Yelled at... Mr. Steinbaugh (was that his name???) I got in trouble a lot in Biology.

The first date... Yes, you prude.

Crush on teacher... um, other?

Favorite class... Geometry.

the party... It was either the first real party I ever went to which was at John's house sophomore year, or Karen's party senior year.

now

A day in my life... Up at 6:30 am. Feed the kids, get them dressed, and shove the two oldest ones out the door by 8:45. Go to the gym with the little one. Pick the kindergartner up midday. Play with the kids and do stuff around the house. If I am lucky, do some reading or writing. Go to swim practice. Come home for a bit. Go to swim practice again. Have dinner. Get the kids in bed. Relax with my husband. Go to bed around 11:00 pm.

Pet peeve... People who don't say thank you.

accomplishment... I am most proud of my children because they are really outstanding individuals.

Next... This questionnaire. It's really hard.

Favorite movies from 1982... ET

1983... Return of the Jedi

1984... Sixteen Candles

1985... The Breakfast Club

1986... Ferris Bueller's Day Off

then and now

reminds me of high school... Shout — Tears for Fears Don't You Forget About Me — Simple Minds

Music then... Duran Duran

Now? I still like Duran Duran! Okay. Not like I did back then. I like too many groups now to pick one.

Planned profession... Architecture

Now? Education

Who I should have known... Lots of people. I'll read the guestbook on the reunion site and I keep thinking, 'Wow... I wish I'd known that person!'

How I've changed... I think I am now very content.

Useless knowledge... Trig.

Anna (Wheelis) Maranto

After high school, I went to Virginia Tech where I received a BA in education. I moved north (slightly) and got a job teaching in a middle school in Prince William County, Virginia. I loved being a sixth grade teacher with science being my favorite thing to teach. In 1993 I married Joey Maranto, who I met as a sophomore at Tech. We had a son, Sam, in 1995. Molly followed in 2000, and we finished up with Nicholas in 2002. I quit teaching when Molly was born, but not before getting a M.Ed. from George Mason. I plan on putting this to use when I go back to teaching in a few years, once all the kids are in school full-time. A lot of my life is spent by a pool since my children are into swimming. I can't complain about that. It's a pretty nice gig.

anna maranto@comcast.net

Richard Herring

Richard Herring
Then

My high school job... Paper route for a while but only did it because I had a crush on Sue Bennett. Gave it up when I found out she wasn’t interested. Nice going Sue – way to help me learn responsibility (kidding).

Sports... Swimming, tennis clubs... none

Yelled at... Naz

The pool... Liked it except when someone decided to drop a pair of deuces on the bottom

And now

The party... Parties have never been my scene. Anyone for a conversation?

But... Probably end up reading for a while before getting to bed – preferably by 10! May sound boring, but I need my sleep.

Now that I’m a grown-up... Enjoy working at something I want to do, instead of what I’m expected to do.

First book... Revolution by Tim Harris. Favorite... Jane Eyre

First movie... Brokeback Mountain. Accomplishment... Leaving one career when it got stale to start something new.

Next... I'm not looking beyond next year yet.

Locations since high school... three residences... five

A coincidence... When I started working in Perth, Scotland, my new workmate, Nick, invited Jonathan and I to his house for dinner. We discovered that his best friend from his hometown in England had worked closely with Jonathan in NYC before we moved to Scotland; and his Scottish wife had played with Jonathan as a child in Glasgow. The world seemed a very small place at that moment.

Favorite movie from 1982... The Color Purple. Favorite from 1985... Ferris Bueller’s Day Off

Music then... Squeeze, Prince, U2 now? No particular favorite. We play a lot of kid music now! The wheels on the bus go round and round...

Crazy then... Join track. Still not sure why I did; I was terrible and practice was hell. But I think I enjoyed the team experience.

Now? Start a student-run ad agency at Cornell with no experience in advertising or management. Somehow it worked.

Nick Gubbins

I spent a few years bartending at the Coddington after graduating from Cornell. Finally decided to put my degree to use and moved to Atlanta. Somehow managed to end up in healthcare and am now running an IT group at a large healthcare system in Atlanta called Northside. I am married to a gal I met at Cornell and have a 3 year old boy named Keaton. I kick around on the golf course, sailboat and like to race cars as often as my wife will allow. I have lost touch with most of my high school friends and am looking forward to reconnecting with them. Thanks to those who have organized the reunion and put together the website. I’m not sure whether I can make the reunion or not yet, but am trying to work it out. All the best to the class of ’86. — Nick

gubbins@bellsouth.net

Karin (Schwartz) Bowie

I wasn’t sure where I was headed when I left IHS to go to Cornell, but things became clearer for a while when I became interested in advertising and marketing. That put me on the road to an MBA, where I met Jonathan, a student from Scotland. We worked in the NYC area for a few years and then headed to Scotland where we now live, in Aberfoyle, a small village north of Glasgow in the Trossachs. I had great fun working in brand management but after a while I decided to make a change. I’m now lecturing in Scottish history at the University of Glasgow and loving it. We have a daughter, Emily, who is now two.
kjbowie@talktalk.net

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Borrowing Karen Curry's M.G. and traveling to the mall during study hall.
lunch... Pomegranates in the lunch room.
my high school job... Cashier – Tops Sales Associate – Montgomery Wards
sports... none
clubs... Orchestra, Band, Spanish Club
the first date... I wish I had in high school.
 misconception... That I was smart!
favorite class... Drafting
my game... Truth or Dare

survive? Nobody – I was happy to be me!

the pool... I actually like it until it ate one of my contacts and I had to drive home with one eye closed.
the party... Rachael & Jennifer Beer's costume Christmas party.

now

a day in my life... Wake up, feed the pets, have coffee, wake the kids, get ready for work, take the kids to school, go to work, come home from work, make dinner, take the kids where needed, get the kids ready for bed, crash...
now that I'm a grown-up... What ever the hell I want!
last book... The Purpose Driven Life favorite... Harry Potter (all)
last movie... Did I mention I have 3 children and a wife... we rent DVDs.
favorite... Anything Disney pat passage... Lazy people... they SUCK!
God... Yes, you pagan heathen.
the devil... Yes
accomplishment.... Getting married to my wife Kim and having three wonderful children with her.

what I know now... That all those adults that were saying 'enjoy your school years you will miss them' were correct.
planned profession... Architecture now? Kitchen & Bath Design
how I've changed... I am more comfortable talking in front of a crowd, even more so when the subject is Kitchen or Bath related.

useless knowledge... Ummm I can't remember...

what I'd do differently... I would crack the books more and party/socialize more.

what I could get away with... Skip class to go out for lunch.

Kieth Austin


kiethaustin@yahoo.com

Joseph De Sena

Ran a swimming pool service business right out of high school for about 10 years. Sold it and went on to Wall Street thanks to Al Capucci in Ithaca... Worked on Wall street for 10 years and am now living in Vermont. My wife and I run a wedding business out of our house. RiversideFarmweddings.com

jdesena@tullet.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

... then skipping class… Sneaking out the back door to go skinny dipping at Ithaca Falls lunch… I have absolutely no idea! Yikes! Although I remember eating out side in the quad.

my high school job... Burger King (but I got fired for swearing at a customer!) Ponderosa and Deck the Walls

sports... track
club... Orchestra, band
80s' attire... I had a T-shirt showing square pegs going into round holes that I think said: Immoral Majority... but I doubt I knew what it meant at the time!

yelled at... Definitely NAZ

the first date... I wish I had in high school.
crush on teacher... it's a secret

now

a day in my life...
Work 8-5 p.m. M-F, My three children are in sports (soccer, basketball, football, baseball) which is year round and at times keeps us busy 7 days a week.

last movie... Went to see King Kong with the family.

locations since high school... one residence... two

favorite movie from 1982... Tootsie

Katharine Emlen

Well, lets see... lots of crazy things. I spent too much time doing what I thought I should do and not enough time doing what I wanted to do... which was, to be a creative writer. My first degree was in Cultural Anthropology. I traveled the world a bit after that, returning to Kenya, studying Spanish in Guatemala and visiting grande ol Paris. I worked for several years in Archaeology and then... the poet in me began to haunt my days and demand more time... so, I finally decided to 'just do it' and pursue my dream of being a writer! Lately I have been working as a freelance writer, writing on movie scripts, corporate videos, ad campaigns etc, all great ways to play with words, but for my personal writing, I have become predominately a poet and children's author. In fact, I recently submitted a story I wrote at good 'ol IHS 'Henrietta The Hippo' to a publisher and have a few more in the waiting game. Currently I'm working on a second degree in Media Productions learning film, photography, story-boarding and graphic design. That too is thrill since I am surrounded by people who spend half their life in their imaginations... I feel right at home!

kmemlen@yahoo.com

April (Dougherty) Denman

Graduated from Maria College, Albany, NY in 1989. I have been working at Cornell University since 1989. Married Herb Denman (IHS Class of '83) in 1990 and have three children; Amber (16 yrs), Clinton (12 yrs), & Mitchell (7 yrs).

asd5@cornell.edu

April & Herb Denman, Feb '06

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

now

Katharine Emlen

now that I’m a grown-up... enjoy a glass (or two) of wine while watching the sunset

last book... The Power of One

favorite movie from 1982... An Officer and a Gentleman

accomplishment... Discovering who I am, choosing to believe in myself and following my bliss even in the hard times

next... I’d like to have several books published and be out of debt!

locations since high school... about six residences... oh wow... I was rather nomadic for awhile... about 10? One was a tipi!

favorit... mean snotty people

God... I believe in spirit

nothing I’d do differently... I would join the theater and work on the paper

bit... I'm too short to be bitter

what I could get away with... drove like an idiot

take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Walking with Lee Haller through Six Mile Creek on our ‘way to school’ on the first beautiful day of spring. We pulled a shopping cart out of the gorge and rode around in it downtown on our way to the library to meet some other people after school.

lunch... No idea, but I vividly remember getting bagels and orange juice in Collegetown while walking to school with Kerry, Sarah and Diana.

my high school job... Worked at Andrew’s – the candy and ice cream shop downtown. Also worked as a potter’s assistant and a babysitter.

sports... none

clubs... none

the first date... The very concept of dating seems like a lifetime ago.

then and now

crush on teacher... Ms. Wahlberg and the art teacher whose name I don’t remember.

disappointment... That I was straight.

favorite class... Ms. Wahlberg’s English class.

my game... Monopoly

then and now

a day in my life... Nurse our son, breakfast, (run if it’s a good day), bike to BART and ride to work, type, type, type and talk, talk, come home, nurse again, eat, nurse again, more work, bed.

now that I’m a grown-up... Everything.

last book... Unbending Gender: Why Work and Family Conflict and What to Do about It – Joan Williams

last movie... X-Men 3

God... Depends.

the devil... No.

accomplishment... Having the courage to heal, to love, and to be present in my life. Helping a lesbian mom in North Dakota keep custody of her kids; getting a Kansas kid out of prison when he was sentenced to 17 years for consensual sex simply because he did it with another boy; defending a GSA’s right to meet at a school in Kentucky; and getting a decision requiring a state youth facility to protect teenagers from anti-LGBT harassment and abuse.

next... Balance.

locations since high school...

Five.

residences... At least 15.

favorite movie from 1982... Tootsie

1983... Terms of Endearment

1984... Footloose

1985... Back to the Future

then and now

reminds me of high school... Trashy radio music.

planned profession... medicine

now? law

who I should have known... Too many people to name.

Tamara Lange

Went to Cornell. Spent the last semester sailing and moved to England for a few months. Lived in Chicago for two years, writing poetry, doing ceramics, working at a bookstore, working out a lot and rock climbing a little bit. Got certified as a wilderness emergency medical technician in Colorado and thought about getting into outdoor education, but ended up moving to Berkeley with a girlfriend and going to law school instead. Met my partner, Alex, at a law firm. Moved to L.A. for a job, moved to S.F. for a job, moved back to L.A., moved to N.Y.C. for a job, and finally moved back to S.F. so we could live in the same city and settle down. Bought a house, got married and had a baby all in six months. Love living in tiny-town Alameda, love the intellectual and political challenges of my work, love my baby and am crazy about my husband. Sorry to be missing the reunion.

tlange@aclu.org

Tammy (Jobe) Muncy

WOW! Has it already been 20 years. I have been living in AZ since 1997. I have been married for 15 years and a proud mom of three girls and one very busy little boy. I am sorry I will not be able to make it to the reunion this time around. I will be thinking of you all. I hope you all have a great time.

Muncy8177@msn.com

Chris Harrison

I’ve been married to Diane King (class of ’87) for the last 18 1/2 years. We live in Newfield and have been working on a 155 year old farm house for the last 6 years. The best news is after reading these posts, and seeing how young some of our classmates kids are, that we are currently getting ready for our son, Michael (17), to graduate from Newfield HS next month. He will be off to Alfred State this summer where he will be playing football and track while majoring in Computer Art and Design. Myself, I own my own a small construction business and have been working in the local area forever.
then

skipping class... Drinking at the lookout above the falls and watching the school buses line up below. Going to my house for Lunch with Rich and Elisa for grilled cheese sandwiches.

Lunch... Grilled cheese at home or cheese bagels in the cafe. Snacks in the senior snack bar while we were supposed to be selling them.

my high school job... Selling hot dogs on the commons, Ice cream at the Scoop at Cornell and lifeguarding at Cass park pool.

Sports... Track clubs... CBC, the Annual

80s attire... My favorite champion white sweatshirt, and my shooting stars jacket that I got for being their trainer for a season.

yelled at... Mr. Spence for talking in class. He wrote in my yearbook, “I hope you were quiet long enough to have learned something”.

the first date... Yes, you prude.

crush on teacher... mr. spence

disconception... That I might show up for American history 8th period on a Friday.

favorite class... English with Mr. Spence

I thought about sex... American History

my game... Truth or Dare

envious? Doug Flutie's girlfriend

where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus

the pool... We had a swimming pool????

the party... My house senior week, Chuck Cooley ‘I can’t feel my legs’. Parties with Paul at the gorge when the campus security came and called all our parents.

now

a day in my life... Get up at 5 am go to the barn feed my horse, go to Dunkin Donuts for a large iced coffee, get to work by 7 work until 7pm, go back to the barn feed my horse go home feed my dogs, go to bed, but only three days a week because that’s all I work.

now that I’m a grown-up... Math!

last book... James Patterson fourth of July

favorite... The year I owned the Yankees by, Sparky Lisle.

last movie... Miracle

favorite... Gross pointe Blank

pet peeve... Drivers that throw garbage out the window. people that own Arabian Horses.

god... most times the devil... sometimes accomplishment... Math, and learning to jump fences on a horse.

next... Retirement!

locations since high school... five but not cities, small towns.

residence... six

a coincidence... Bob and I both getting Married and divorced at the same time and reuniting on Classmates.com.

favorite movie from 1982... ET

1983... Risky Business

1984... Footloose

1985... The Breakfast Club

1986... Top Gun

then and now

reminds me of high school... anything by the Police, Journey or Styx

music then... Generic Band

now? Dixie Chicks I just like their politics.

crazy then... Too many to list

now? Drive from California to New York in three days with two dogs and eleven cases of wine.

what I know now... The more things change the more they stay the same.

planned profession... Physical Therapy

now? Nursing

most likely to... then Most likely to skip American History

clique then... I don’t think any of them.

now? The clique with best Nurses in our health system.

how I’ve changed... I don’t think that I have changed.

useless knowledge... Trig, algebra, and Chemistry (well I use that a little).

what I’d do differently... Be nicer to the people who deserve it the most.

bitter? Missing out on meeting Doug Flutie to go to Norwich with Paul.

what I could get away with... Going to work Drunk.

---

Leslie Deming

I am a critical care nurse at Geneva General Hospital Intensive Care unit. I live in Scipio Center. I spend my free time riding my Trakehner gelding and doing farm chores for my friend that owns the horse Farm where I board my horse. I am currently dating a man I met in college. We reconnected in 2001 after graduating from college together in 1988, and 1989. We had both married after school and both divorced at about the same time. We have been together ever since, and have an old house in the country with lots of land and two chocolate labs.

---

Carol Baetz

I have a wonderful husband and teenage son. We have lived in Virginia for the past 10 years. Before living in Virginia, we lived in Boston for a short time. My son has turned 13 years old recently and we are hoping that he will not behave as we did when we were teenagers. I enjoy the mild winters in Virginia but miss the beautiful summers in upstate New York.

---

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class… Senior skip day at the park. I think this is the only time I ever skipped class.

lunch… Bagel with cream cheese and a diet Pepsi… in ‘Activities’

my high school job… I was a waitress at Ponderosa!

sports… Cheerleading club… Pep Club, FBLA

80s attire… ‘Jelly’ flip flops, Cheerleading jacket

yelled at… I don’t think I was ever yelled at by a teacher ;)

the first date… No, you hussy.

misconception… I have no idea.

favorite class… English

I thought about sex… Biology. Hip bone connected to the ankle bone…

envious? Nobody

the pool… GROSS! If you played a sport you did not have to swim! I hope that rule still exists!

the party… Sunset Park

now

a day in my life… Tom takes Mercedez and Emily to school every morning, then its off to work. After work we coach whatever practice is going on, soccer, cheerleading or take the girls to dance class. Then its home for dinner, homework and get ready to start all over again. That sounds really boring! We really do have a lot of fun!

now that I’m a grown-up… Have a glass of wine whenever I want one.

last book… The Giver

favorite… I don’t have one

last movie… All four of us went to the movies… Mercedez and Tom saw ‘Mermainia’ and Emily and I saw ‘The Shaggy Dog’

favorite… Gone With The Wind

pat peev… Disrespect

God… Yes, you pagan heathen.

accomplishment… My family

locations since high school… Two residences… Three, unless you count the two moves within three months while our new house was being completed.

a coincidence… Tom met a co-worker, Julie, and kept telling her and me how much we were alike and we would get along great. She and her husband Fernando invited us over for dinner. When she answered the door her we were both wearing the EXACT same outfit. Throughout the evening we learned that Julie, Fernando and I all went to the same college, at the same time and lived in dorms right next to each other but we never met. We are now best of friends. Our children are the same ages, we have girls, they have boys and they are also best of friends.

favorite movie from 1982… An Officer and a Gentleman

1983… Flashdance

1984… Sixteen Candles

1985… The Color Purple

1986… Top Gun

then and now

reminds me of high school… Anything from the 80s

music then… I never had one

now? I still don’t have one

what I know now… M&M’s are not a breakfast food

then? M&M’s are a breakfast food

planned profession… Paralegal

now? Paralegal

who I should have known… Nobody

most likely to… now? Most Likely to Volunteer

clique now? I never believed in cliques

how I’ve changed… I’ve grown up!

useless knowledge… Dissecting a frog and pig in Mrs. Petrilious-Loomis’ biology class!

what I’d do differently… NOTHING! I would not change a thing.

bitter? Nothing

what I could get away with… I’m not going to tell you that.

Robin (Campbell) Tilton

Thomas Tilton and Robin Campbell™ Married on June 16, 1990. We have two wonderful daughters Mercedez, 10 and Emily, 6. We just finished building our second home and are enjoying life! Our girls keep us very busy with dance, soccer, cheerleading and countless school activities. We have stayed in the area. Tom works for a local engineering firm (trt@millerpc.com) and Robin works for a local law firm Robin@guttmanandwallace.com. We are very fortunate to have remained in contact with some of our old high school friends and look forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.

robin@guttmanandwallace.com

Evan Siemann


siemann@rice.edu

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... Senior skip day
lunch... Pizza and a soda. I ate in the cafeteria and in activities
my high school job... I was a cook at the Woolworth's diner
sports... Football
80's attire... High top sneakers
yelled at... I would have to say Mrs. Tallman
the first date... Yes, you prude.
conception... I don't know
favorite class... Shop class with Mr. Jordan
I thought about sex... I was there to learn
envious? Nobody
where I did evil... Ithaca Falls or someplace else off campus
the pool... It was nasty.

now

a day in my life... I take the girls to school and then to work. After work is when all the running around starts. After the sports home to do the man stuff around the house and there’s a lot of that with a new house
now that I'm a grown-up... Have a beer whenever I want with my beautiful wife
last movie... I took Sadie to see Mermania. Emily and mom went to see Shaggy dog.
favorite... The Rocky movies
God... Yes, you pagan heathen.

accomplishment... My 2 daughters and my beautiful wife.
locations since high school... one residence... Three; 1 apartment and 2 new houses
favorite movie from 1982... Rocky III
1983... Flashdance
1984... Beverly Hills Cop
1985... Rambo
1986... Top Gun

then and now

reminds me of high school... Metallica

music then... Metallica, AC/DC, Bon Jovi, Iron Maiden
now? Metallica
every then... Jumped out of the window during Mrs. Loomis's class to hang out in the quad
planned profession... Physical Therapist
now? Engineering
who I should have known... Nobody
what I'd do differently... Nothing at all

Tom Tilton

I married Robin Campbell 16 years ago. We have 2 beautiful daughters Mercedes is 10 and Emily is 6. We just built a new home on Coddington Road. We are very busy with the girls activities soccer, dance and yes cheerleading (following in there mothers footsteps). We coach soccer and Robin also coaches cheerleading at Caroline School. I work for a local engineering firm and Robin works for a local law firm as a paralegal. We look forward to seeing everyone at the reunion.

Heather M. Cooper

supercoop68@yahoo.com

Take me back to the table of contents.
then

skipping class... I can't remember if I ever actually skipped class...

my high school job... Best of all Pizza and Collegetown Bagels

sports... Soccer, tennis clubs... none

yelled at... That very old woman who took over for Ms. Bach when she had a baby. I can't remember her name.

misconception... That I was short.

then and now

reminds me of high school... Brown Eyed Girl

music then... Bill Joel

now? Toby Keith

crazy then... Drive my car over the suspenose bridge.

now? Made a right on red.

put-down... Nothing still stings – can't remem-ber any.

what I know now... How easy and free those times were.

planned profession... Did not even think about it.

now? Finance

who I should have known... Krissy

clique then... Sports Crowd

now? Finance Geeks

how I’ve changed... I learned to have some patience.

Kevin Lilly

After high school I moved to Boston and went to Boston University. I got and MBA from BU and pretty much stayed in the Boston area for the past 20 years. I have been married since 1993 to Laura and we have 3 kids, Kayla (10), Alyssa (8) and James (6). I currently work with Brian my brother in the TV business. I still see some of the old I-High crew as I worked with Jason Arnold for the past 6 years. I also play Hockey with Jeff Shipos, Tony and Vinny Parziale every Wednesday night.

kevin@weny.com
In Memorium

Daniel Glos
Todd Slauson
Paul Keane
Michelle Tang
Daniel Murinchack

Take me back to the table of contents.
Autographs

Look! An autograph section! This is where you’re supposed to sign it! Conform! Go on...
Autographs

Use hearts to dot your 'i's! Say things like, “Slip on Grease this Summer!”
Autographs

Do you remember BFF? Make up your own! How about IFYBNTISYIRWIDLY?
Autographs
Get more than your neighbor!