Speaking Up, Speaking Out
Advocating for Human Rights and Social Reform
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I said ‘This can’t go on; someone has got to help these women.’ And that’s when I realized – that someone was me.

Our evacuation took place in stages. We went by boat until the water was too shallow to proceed.

I truly believe we were meant to stay through the storm to help that desperate widower.

The most important lesson learned has been about the perseverance of the human spirit.

Wouldn’t it be great if someday our annual national Memory Walk is as well known as the pink ribbons for breast cancer?

We want to engage countries that are willing to do the right thing and invest in their people through health and education.

Advocate: They champion the just causes, give voice to the voiceless, step forward to carry the torch in support of justice. They are advocates, ordinary women and men doing extraordinary work on behalf of others. In this issue of Quarterly, we share the stories of members of the CNR family who exemplify the advocacy ideal.
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“There is a sense that politics is somehow intimidating, unsavory or just an ‘old boys club.’ But we want students to know there is a place for them, and they should learn the skills to make an effective pitch on issues that affect them.” — Terri Boyle

Speaking Up
Speaking Out

By Gary Rockfield

Working to feed millions of children worldwide, or to find an apartment for one elderly widow right around the corner.

Standing up for an entire community in the grip of violence, or for one worried patient facing a vast and impersonal health care system.

Being a catalyst for consensus and change, or sometimes just being a thorn in the side, a pain in the neck.

Advocacy means more than just “getting involved,” although that’s a crucial first step. It means actively speaking up for those who have no voice, no power, no place to turn. Not all their battles will be winning ones, but many CNR graduates and current students have seen their own lives gain meaning through speaking up for others. And they often credit the College with helping them first find their voice.

“One thing that appealed to me about CNR,” recalls Meg Gardinier SAS’81, “was its active commitment to creating women leaders, women of con-
"Advocacy certainly is one of the goals in the curriculum I oversee," says Dr. Judy Gordon, a CNR professor of social work. "We look at it on two levels, case and cause – being an advocate for the individual who needs help, and also working for change in the community or society at large."

"Advocacy — we use that word a lot because we do champion the patient," adds Dr. Connie Vance, a CNR professor of nursing. "We weave this theme through all our nursing courses, and it all fits together with the College’s wider message of commitment, service, leadership and respect for the individual."

The Old Boys Club?
While a commitment to advocacy can be personal or professional, we most often envision it as political — the crucial vote or impassioned speech we dream of delivering to spur million-strong marches and sweeping social change.

The reality, of course, is not quite so dramatic, admits political pro Beth Hofstetter SAS’63 GS’81. “In terms of legislation, things do move slowly. But there are constituents you can help every day.” And as District Manager for New York State Senator Suzi Oppenheimer since 1992, “I do get to work on issues I feel strongly about.”

For Hofstetter, with a master’s in gerontology, that includes housing and the elderly. “People are living longer, with more disabilities, so they need more help; we’re trying to help them stay as independent as possible.”

After losing her first Mamaroneck board election by just 39 votes, Hofstetter bounced back to win the first of five terms in 1982, and successfully prodded the village to build affordable apartments and a new center for seniors. She now chairs a county committee on senior housing, and handles an array of problems for residents young and old at Sen. Oppenheimer’s district office in Port Chester.

“We’re especially intent on advocating for women and families and on social service issues such as drug programs for needy elderly,” Hofstetter says. “It’s a balance that’s often missing in the state legislature, the caring and compassionate view.”

That missing balance might discourage some would-be participants from politics, admits Terri Eberle Boyle, CNR’s Director of Government Relations.

“There is a sense that politics is somehow intimidating, unsavory or just an ‘old boys club.’ But we want students to know there is a place for them, and they should learn the skills to make an effective pitch on issues that affect them. I always point to the women who formed Mothers Against Drunk Driving or the women who came together after 9/11.”

The CNR philosophy, Boyle says, “is that students regardless of major should be interested and involved in the world around them. Our poli-sci majors are always the first to get involved, but if you are in business or medicine or just about any other field, the day will come when you have to deal with government.”

In the Information Age, she adds, “there are so many careers surrounding advocacy and politics, working on a website or a direct-mail plan, for instance. And not just for individual candidates — for every issue or problem there are various groups getting involved.”

Boyle’s office has produced brochures on the importance of studying and speaking out on issues, and each CNR campus offers community-involvement courses. But CNR’s small size also gives her the chance to mentor individual students on making their voices heard, often enlisting their help as she works with legislators at all levels on issues that impact the College.

“I’m excited to be in a place where the administration values the time I spend with students, and it’s not all just the bottom line.”

Who Do You Work For?
Amid a health care system and a wider society so obsessed with that bottom line, CNR impresses upon nurses the importance of putting the individual first. In fact, Connie Vance points out, the nursing profession’s Code of Ethics specifically states that the nurse will “promote, advocate for and strive to protect the health, safety and rights of the patient.”

“Money talks, and that philosophy can be devastating to any profession that has to deal with people and process.”

—Beth Hofstetter

“People may imply that you work for the doctor or the institution or the administration. I often ask students, ‘Who do you work for?’ and they’ll call out, ‘The patient!’ My response is, ‘Don’t ever forget it.’”

“It all begins with ‘presencing,’” explains Cynthia Brown Funches SN’05.

“That means when we walk into a patient’s room we are fully and totally focused on that patient, no matter how many others we have to see that day.

“And when we make a treatment plan we must see the patient as a whole person, with a life, a family, not just someone lying there in a bed. They may not know anything about the medical system, but the nurse is there to guard their interests.”

A recent CNR grad but an RN since 1974, Funches has put that advocacy ideal into action throughout 40 years of

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nursing and medical case management (typically involving injured employees and worker’s compensation).

“And when you are a case manager you really have to be an advocate,” she says with a laugh, “because people are always looking to pinch pennies. A patient might need a $7,000 treatment and the insurer says they only want to spend five. You’ve got to make the point why that extra $2,000 will save $50,000 down the road.”

That standup attitude has made Cynthia Funches a valuable resource. When a fellow nursing student’s father was suddenly pulled off of chemotherapy for purely financial reasons, Funches put her in touch with professionals at a Harlem cancer center who investigated the case and pressured the hospital to resume treatments.

Our health care system provides good technical care, Connie Vance says, “but is dysfunctional and baffling in many ways. Patients look to us to help them navigate many complicated situations in the health care maze.

“We teach policy and health care politics as well, and nurses certainly have a role to play in legislation such as Medicare, child health, education and research – plus broader social issues such as smoking or seat-belt use. Twenty years ago this kind of advocacy was not so common, but I believe we must speak out on policy decisions that affect people’s lives.”

Vance points to a determined advocacy campaign in the early-1970s that broadened New York state’s legal definition of nursing – expanding nurses’ advocacy, counseling and teaching roles and serving as a model for reform in other states.

“Six of the last seven Gallup polls have rated nurses first in public perception of ethics and honesty,” she concludes. “People trust us. They talk to us. This is tremendously empowering for us, and also a tremendous responsibility.”

Taking Back the Night
Social workers adopt that same sense of responsibility, Judy Gordon points out. “The more disenfranchised your constituency, the more circumstances leave them insecure about speaking up for themselves, then the more important it is that someone is there to advocate for them and with them.”

Gordon’s students do 500 hours of community work by the time they graduate, and these experiences often include a strong advocacy component – working with groups such as Family Ties, a parents’ group urging better care and support for the mentally ill, or Victim Assistance Services, which helps society’s often-forgotten crime victims rebuild damaged lives.

SAS senior and social work major Julia Geronimo has done field work with battered women at Victim Assistance and a county victims unit. “My instructors suggested those assignments specifically because of my work on Take Back the Night.”

Disturbed by what she was learning about violence against women, Julia three years ago began organizing an annual Take Back the Night march on campus. Each spring, students and faculty attend CNR’s version of the nationwide candlelight vigil.

“I’ve had a lot of help on this from other students, faculty and staff,” Julia says. “If you want to do something on this campus that will make a difference, you’ll always find they’re backing you.”

Nursing and social work are largely female-dominated professions – but can women who want to make a difference make deeper inroads in more male-dominated advocacy arenas?

“Women, I think, feel more fulfilled as advocates working right alongside the people that are going to benefit,” Judy Gordon suggests. “I see fewer females in advocacy at a more official level – testifying at hearings, conferring with legislators. I think men see themselves more at this ‘wheeler-dealer’ level.”

Even so, Terri Boyle is starting to see more women “who are officials, lobbyists or in various management roles. There might still be meetings where out of 15 people I’m the only woman, but that is changing, in part because the workplace is becoming more accommodating to family concerns. It’s no longer such an either-or proposition.”

The Oval Office is one workplace more women should aim for, argues SAS senior Kathryn Tyranski – she even helped plan a campus discussion tied to the Commander in Chief TV series that features actress Geena Davis as the first female president.

“It’s hard to throw off the roles society puts on men and women as they’re growing up,” Kathryn says, noting that only 14 of 100 U.S. senators are female. “But there’s no reason now for women not to go after leadership positions.”

CNR, says the communications/
English/women’s studies major, “is very proactive about encouraging people to speak their minds and take a leadership role.” And Kathryn’s done her part by helping Terri Boyle run a successful voter-registration drive before the 2004 presidential election.

“Even though some people see it as the dreaded ‘P-word’ – politics – you still need to get involved, vote and make your voice heard. Don’t criticize it,” Kathryn adds, “if you’re not going to do something about it.”

Moved by the Spirit
Beth Hofstetter can see why the “P-word” might turn some people off. Some office-holders and staffers, she agrees, are in politics simply as a career move – quickly trading on their influence for a high-paid lobbying job. “Money talks, and that philosophy can be devastating to any profession that has to deal with people and process.”

But that’s not the reason she has no further plans to run for office. “First of all, it costs too much, and second, I go to enough meetings already. I’m very happy having a life,” laughs the grandmother of 10.

Damon Cabbagestalk SNR’95 may also think twice before his next political bid. Unlike Hofstetter, he lost his first election run by a lot more than 39 votes – collecting just 2.6 percent in the Democratic primary for New York City Public Advocate. But he did come away from the race last fall with one important lesson:

“You don’t need the label ‘Republican’ or ‘Democrat’ to get things done, and you don’t need millions of dollars. You just need the spirit of humanity.”

The South Carolina native, who moved to Brooklyn in the mid-1990s, has been credited with helping organize neighbors to save a community boxing center and improve living conditions at a local housing project.

Now, with that Bedford-Stuyvesant neighborhood recently shocked by two horrifying child-abuse murders, Cabbagestalk has been rallying residents to stand up for the helpless. “We need to stress family values, spirituality, education and some kind of services for these families, especially hard-pressed single parents.”

While studying social sciences at CNR, Cabbagestalk attended Student Lobby Day in Albany with Terri Boyle, where he showed off his activist talents with a stirring speech against cuts in student aid. He says the College has been an influence on him because “I saw the spirit of humanity there.” And while hoping to complete a master’s in religion and education, he is pursuing that spirit at the small church he just opened, the Joppa Christian Ministries, with about 40 Brooklyn congregants.

Although Cabbagestalk is making his mark on local issues, “my focus is not just on a particular community, not just on black or white, but on humanity. And where we’re going is in a pretty destructive direction right now. So wherever I’m needed, that’s where I will go. That’s what God’s teachings are all about — helping others.”

Silent Emergencies
CNR’s sense of duty also reaches far and wide, Judy Gordon has found. “There’s a lot of emphasis on service in other parts of the world, and we encourage students to think globally.”

That’s how Meg Gardinier thinks every day, as managing director for education and community partnerships at the U.S. Fund for UNICEF.

“We’ve just completed a partnership in which Kiwanis raised $75 million to address iodine deficiency in more than 90 countries. We’ve also worked with women’s groups on eradicating neonatal tetanus, which can be a result of poor women giving birth in unclean surroundings. It’s all highly preventable with inexpensive vaccines.”

But along with fundraising, Gardinier also organizes advocacy efforts for UNICEF support here in the United States. Her team is even creating and promoting classroom materials for grades K-12 – to broaden American youngsters’ perspective on the needs of desperately poor children abroad, and how we can help.

With a master’s in international political economy, the mother of three says she was “just in the right place at the right time” as her 25-year career in global relief work was beginning. That’s

“We are working toward things we will not see in our lifetime, but I do take inspiration from all the ideas that are out there, and the many other people I know are working for this cause. I feel a global consciousness.”

—Meg Gardinier

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when the UN’s International Year of the Child and a treaty on children’s rights were bringing widespread suffering and abuse to the headlines.

“At one time people might have said, ‘A treaty on children’s rights? Are you crazy? Children have no rights!’” Unfortunately, Gardinier says, the United States still declines to ratify that treaty. “We’re very much at odds with where our government stands on this. If we ratify, the treaty would have much more clout to prompt changes.”

So while she keeps advocating on that issue, she also urges Americans to do a little advocating of their own – letting Congress know they appreciate the financial support it gives UNICEF, some $120 million yearly for overseas programs. And please keep stuffing your pennies into those orange milk cartons.

“We really do have many cost-effective solutions, such as vaccinations, wells for clean water, nutritional supplements such as iodine. What we’re lacking in many places is the political will. If a government doesn’t want us, we can’t be productive.”

Americans, Gardinier agrees, are generous in response to natural disasters such as the Asian tsunami or Hurricane Katrina. “What we need to do at UNICEF is go broader, to take on the silent emergencies that are occurring every day.”

**Break it Down**

It can be frustrating, Gardinier admits, to try saving the world in the span of a single career. “This kind of work is not for the faint-hearted or the short-term.

“But one thing I learned at CNR – you need to have a vision, and then break it down into goals and objectives. We are working toward things we will not see in our lifetime, but I do take inspiration from all the ideas that are out there, and the many other people I know are working for this cause. I feel a global consciousness.”

Sometimes it’s not the sweeping global issues that first inspire us to stand up as advocates, but a situation that affects our family, our town, our workplace or our college – anything from health care to day care.

In any field, on any issue, “Don’t try to change the world overnight,” Terri Boyle advises. “Pick a manageably-sized issue and focus. Do your homework, learn the laws and everything else you can about the situation, and boil it down to a few key points. And don’t go in looking for a fight – the person you need to persuade might already be on your side, or be ready to see your point of view.”

Even when the votes seem stacked against you, Beth Hofstetter still sees opportunities to propose legislation or get a point across, “to be a conscience by speaking out. Or sometimes just by helping one individual at a time.”

Whatever happens, Hofstetter adds, “I never get too discouraged. Just keep doing the best you can and never be afraid to speak out for something you know is important. If everyone just gives up and says ‘It’ll never get done,’ you can be sure that it won’t.”

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**Speaking Up, Speaking Out**

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Students from the School of Arts & Sciences and School of New Resources traveled to Albany to the Council for Independent Colleges and Universities (CICu) sponsored Lobby Day. Pictured above are SNR students Angela Ryan (left center) with Terri Eberle Boyle and New York State Assemblyman George Lattimer, and Wanda Arroyo (right).

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Gary Rockfield is a free-lance writer/editor who frequently reports on education and business-related issues, as well as unique personalities from all walks of life. An award-winning former newspaper editor, he lives in Brewster, NY.
Rosa Parks is and will always be one of our own here at CNR... Let us celebrate both the exemplary life this remarkable woman lived on earth and the glorious life she enjoys now in the fullness of God’s presence. We give thanks that she became a direct and inspiring part of our own history here at The College of New Rochelle.

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Rosa Parks: Remembering an American Icon
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The Trappist monks at Our Lady of Gethsemani Abbey in Kentucky have a wonderful tradition. When a brother passes away, the monastery community has a special treat of ice cream for dessert that evening. The ice cream celebrates that one of their own has been received into heaven.

Recently, one of our own has been gloriously received, we can be sure, by her Creator. In October, at the age of 92, Rosa Louise McCauley Parks of Tuskegee, Alabama, a serene and dignified lady, a seamstress whose destiny was to be the great symbolic figurehead of the civil rights movement in America, passed away quietly in her sleep in Detroit, Michigan.

In the days and weeks following her death, Mrs. Parks’ story was told and retold to many young people who, perhaps understandably, cannot fathom the ugly world of Jim Crow laws that separated the races, laws that were a bleeding cancer on the body politic of American society.

Rosa Parks gifted the College in 1987 by permitting us to name the Harlem Campus of the School of New Resources in her honor. It was our privilege over decades of association to bestow upon her the College’s Pope John XXIII Medal as well as an honorary degree. In 1997, she deservedly became one of the first recipients of the College’s Woman of Conscience Award.

Looking back at Rosa Parks’ achievements through the telescope of time, it is startling, even awe inspiring, to realize that her simple and deliberate act of civil disobedience in 1955 changed, in the most fundamental elements, the accepted American way of life. Her refusal to give up her seat on a city bus to a white male passenger sparked a citywide boycott of the bus system by African Americans in Montgomery, Alabama; brought to national prominence an unknown young clergyman named Martin Luther King, Jr.; and resulted in the United States Supreme Court decision that outlawed segregation on city buses.

How extraordinary was that moment in American history! How significant was her stand for simple justice. Rosa Parks would say later, “People always say that I didn’t give up my seat because I was tired, but that isn’t true. I was not tired physically, or no more tired than I usually was at the end of a working day. I was not old, although some people have an image of me as being old then. I was forty-two. No, the only tired I was, was tired of giving in.”

Rosa Parks had come to a point of no return in her life, and having made her decision, she — along with the nascent civil rights movement of the South in the early sixties — was catapulted into history.

What is most meaningful in the Rosa Parks story is the character of the woman herself. When I first had the honor of meeting her, I was struck, like most people, by the quiet dignity of this woman who combined within herself both a refined serenity and profound courage.

In many ways, Rosa Parks profiles the women today who are adult students of our own School of New Resources and her namesake campus. These women, often at great personal sacrifice, are taking active control of their own destinies.

Rosa Parks did not finish high school until after she was 20 years old and married, and then only at the urging of her new husband. At that time, in 1933, fewer than seven percent of African-Americans possessed a high school diploma.

With her husband, Raymond Parks, a barber from Montgomery who was active in the NAACP, she began her rise to prominence in the civil rights struggle in the south. In 1943 she joined the Montgomery chapter of the NAACP and was elected volunteer secretary because, she said, “I was the only woman there, and I was too timid to say no.”

Her timidity did not keep her from trying to register to vote when Jim Crow laws made it difficult for any black per-
son to register. It would take Rosa Parks three attempts to pass the literacy test all blacks were required to pass in order to vote. All through those years, Rosa Parks lived in the shadow of the men who were leading the fight against segregation in the south. Her day in the spotlight still lay ahead of her.

As painful as it is to recall, we must not forget the humiliation African-Americans routinely suffered on a daily basis during those long Jim Crow years. That is the context of the incident that caused Rosa Parks finally to say “Enough” and that made her a vibrant part of the consciousness of every American of any race forever after.

This is what happened.

Late on December 1, 1955, after a day of working at the Montgomery Fair department store, Rosa Parks boarded the Cleveland Avenue bus and sat down in the “colored” section. The “colored” section was not a fixed number of seats, but determined by the placement of a movable sign. The first four rows were for whites, the rear for blacks, who made up more than 75 percent of the bus system’s riders. Blacks could sit in the middle rows until those seats were needed by whites, and then they had to give up their seats and move to the back of the bus.

To add to this humiliation, blacks also had to board the bus, pay their fare, then disembark and re-enter through the rear door. Often the bus would depart before these paid-up riders could board again at the back entrance.

On that day in 1955 when Rosa Parks boarded the bus shortly after 6 p.m., she sat in the first row of seats reserved for blacks. When the bus reached its third stop, with all the seats for whites filled, the driver ordered Mrs. Parks and three black men to get up and make room for more white people.

The three men got up and moved. Rosa Parks did not. She would say later, “When that white driver stepped back toward us, when he waved his hand and ordered us up and out of our seats, I felt a determination cover my body like a quilt on a winter night.”

The long overdue civil rights movement in America had begun.

Rosa Parks’ act of civil disobedience was only the beginning. And the story might have ended there, too, with a fine of $10, plus $4 in court costs. Instead, a boycott of buses in Montgomery began in the days after her arrest. For 381 days, most of the 40,000 black commuters of the city walked, some for as far as 20 miles, until the law requiring segregation on public buses was repealed. This single act of civil disobedience by Rosa Parks also sparked countless other actions in protest against segregation at southern drugstore counters, public restrooms, restaurants and stores. The fires from the segregated south swept across our country, and America was forever changed as a nation.

But one person never changed. Rosa Louise McCauley Parks.

At the urging of her family, she left the south and moved to Detroit, Michigan. In 1965 Congressman John Conyers hired her as a secretary and receptionist for his Congressional office in Detroit. She held that position until her retirement in 1988.

When she did retire from his office, Congressman Conyers would say, “We treated her with deference because she was so quiet, so serene—just a very special person. There is only one Rosa Parks.”

Rosa Parks was never a woman who sought to use her fame for personal fortune or for privilege or recognition. So we are extraordinarily honored here at the College that she allowed us the privilege of naming one of our New York City campuses in her honor.

I am reminded now of that famous photo of Rosa Parks which shows her sitting calmly on a bus with a white man sitting behind her. Rosa Parks is looking away from the man, looking away from the camera, looking away from all of us. She is gazing out the window, and I cannot help but imagine that she is gazing toward a better future than she knew herself on that December evening when she boarded the Cleveland Avenue bus in Montgomery. Her civil rights protest was not simply one of defiance, but of courage, and many other African-Americans, and white Americans too, would follow her act of courage and move our nation far forward as a result of her refusal to give up her seat for a white man.

For those of us who lived through that terrible time in America, and for those whose lives have been enriched by her action, we continue to be blessed by this image of a single black American at peace with herself and calmly gazing out the bus window as the racist world she was born into begins to crumble under the weight of her own act of non-violence. It is a lesson that all of us cherish. It is a lesson that we all must emulate.

I am certain that, even with her passing, Rosa Parks will never leave us. She will always be that quiet, serene woman we knew to treat with deference.

Rosa Parks is and will always be one of our own here at CNR. Let us celebrate both the exemplary life this remarkable woman lived on earth and the glorious life she enjoys now in the fullness of God’s presence.
Colleen Scanlon GS’84

“It was a wonderful place to work but a very intense environment,” recalls Colleen Scanlon of her 10 years as a nurse at Calvary, the Bronx hospital noted for its end-of-life care. “You ask a lot of questions about what is the compassionate and ethical thing to do.”

Today Colleen is still asking questions. In fact, as Senior VP for Advocacy at Catholic Health Initiatives (CHI), it’s her job to ask the really big questions – about health care’s role in society and society’s obligation to those in need.

“Isn’t it unconscionable that every child in America doesn’t have access to proper health care? That people are not getting basic preventive care and needed intervention? This should cause outrage,” she contends, “but there just doesn’t seem to be the social or political will.”

Formed in a 1995 merger, CHI is the second-largest Catholic health system in the U.S., with 69 hospitals and 48 other facilities and services across 19 states. Combined revenues top $4 billion – but it wasn’t the bottom line that drew Colleen to the Denver-based giant.

“I really do believe in the role of faith-based health care. And because of CHI’s size, resources and regional diversity it recognizes it has a tremendous opportunity – and obligation – to influence policies that can improve health and well-being in communities across the nation.”

But that means long, painstaking work to build relationships at all governmental levels, as well as partnerships with other groups that have a stake in these matters.

“My job is to catalyze our members to push for important issues,” Colleen explains. “I might not go to Chattanooga, for example, but I can help our hospital staff there work to raise issues on a local level.”

In eight years at CHI, Colleen can point to “places where we have been able to influence legislation, protect against cuts to children’s programs or Medicare reimbursements and support nursing recruitment.” CHI advocates widely for domestic-abuse prevention, affordable drugs and protection of charitable hospitals’ tax-exempt status. Colleen’s staff also advocates within CHI, helping it practice what it preaches on matters such as the environment and socially responsible investing.

Growing up in Mamaroneck and Harrison, Colleen watched her four brothers follow the family tradition and
march off to jobs on Wall Street. Colleen herself started out toward a business degree at Georgetown University, “but my roommates all were future nurses, and as I listened to them I was much more drawn in that direction.”

Gaining her nursing degree and then a CNR master’s in gerontology and counseling, Colleen joined Calvary as its psychiatric nurse clinician, offering support for fellow staffers as well as patients and family. “You learn a lot about the spiritual and emotional journey of individuals who are facing the end of life.”

Adding a Pace law degree for more perspective on the legal aspects of health care, Colleen first moved into advocacy in 1993 as director of the American Nurses Association’s Center for Ethics and Human Rights. A former Calvary CEO who had gone to CHI then suggested Colleen come aboard and shape the new company’s commitment to advocacy.

“I consider myself a true New Yorker, so when someone said ‘Denver’ I was hesitant at first,” she laughs. “But I was really drawn to their new model for a lay-religious partnership that could keep Catholic health care viable in the new century. And the chance to create a whole new position was terrifying but exciting.”

For advocacy to make an impact, Colleen has learned that local involvement is crucial. “At all levels, legislative leaders want to hear from their constituents. So our local board members, physicians and congregations tell the story on behalf of their patients. We’ve developed a how-to book on writing letters, making phone calls and other grassroots tactics. And we have a very active e-advocacy site that allows our leaders to give voice to their concerns.”

But whatever the issue, Colleen admits, “You have to be prepared for the long haul. Things just don’t change very quickly.” And that’s most evident, she has found, in the debate over national health care reform.

“As a faith-based organization we are deeply concerned about those who are most vulnerable and marginalized in society. The big issue is health care access and insurance coverage for all, and we say, ‘Let’s start with those most in need.’

“We’ve seen tremendous advances in health care, but not everybody has access to it. There’s much we can be proud of, but a long way still to go.” — Colleen Scanlon

Isn’t it unconscionable that every child in America doesn’t have access to proper health care? That people are not getting basic preventive care and needed intervention? This should cause outrage,” she contends, “but there just doesn’t seem to be the social or political will.”

— Colleen Scanlon
Sylvia Bryant Hamer SNR’90 GS’92

As a women’s center counselor in the early 1990s, Sylvia Hamer saw how poorly our laws were protecting the victims of domestic violence. “I said, ‘This can’t go on; someone has got to help these women.’ And that’s when I realized – that someone was me.”

Deciding the state capital was a good place to start, the New Rochelle native left her counseling career and headed for Albany in 1995. Getting her foot in the door as a Senate researcher, today she’s a top administrator for State Attorney General Eliot Spitzer.

Sylvia’s work for the State Senate majority “was a perfect fit, because I was assigned to issues concerning children and families, social services and the aging.” In four years as a researcher and senior budget analyst, she helped shape key legislation such as welfare reform and Elisa’s Law, which strengthened state efforts to prevent child abuse.

Aside from Sylvia’s seven-month fellowship at the Center for Women in Government at Rockefeller College in Albany and courses in administrative management at Pace University in White Plains, she had no other state government experience. However, she gained the respect of her colleagues through her grassroots efforts working with the jobless, those on welfare and victims of domestic violence.

In 1999, the attorney general’s office signed her on as the assistant deputy for administration. She soon rose to executive director for administration.

That means Sylvia’s the one who makes sure the bills are paid, the lights are on and the computers are working, not just in Albany but at 33 attorney generals’ offices around the State. Shuttling between Albany and Manhattan, she also oversees human-resource issues for the 1,800-person department. One of her first assignments with the attorney general was to co-author agency policies and training programs to help prevent sexual harassment and domestic violence.

But Job One for Sylvia all year long is putting together the AG’s budget, and getting it approved. “We’re ‘The People’s Law Firm,’ and I make sure we have all the resources necessary to protect and defend the people of New York State. From conducting investigations to bringing in expert witnesses at trial, it all costs money.”

That means fighting for every penny she can get from the State’s Division of Budget and NYS Legislature. “But I’ve worked on the other side of the fence,” Sylvia says assuredly, “so I have a good idea of what they want.”

“I said ‘This can’t go on; someone has got to help these women.’ And that’s when I realized – that someone was me.”

And personally speaking, Sylvia knows what she wants – more help for battered women with no place to turn.

After helping plan an upstate shelter only to see politics scuttle the project, Sylvia now dreams of seeking non-profit status and creating a facility herself. The shelter/halfway house she envisions would be built in Westchester, with private support – but Sylvia knows a few folks she might get in touch with for some state support as well.

“When people tell me ‘No,’ in my mind they have just said ‘Yes.’ People tell me there’s going to be too much work and red tape to start this shelter, but that’s why I am so determined.”

Sylvia was first drawn to counseling because “people just seem to relax, feel comfortable and open up with me. I think it comes from my grandmother, Irene. She was pastor at a local church in Harlem, and I’d watch her counseling while she was babysitting us. She just had a way of putting people at ease.

“I also learned a lot from my CNR professor and mentor Loretta Vaughan. She had a gift for getting people to open up about life without calling it counseling.”

Sylvia studied career development for her master’s at CNR while working at the College’s Counseling, Career Development and Placement Services office. She then moved to Westchester County’s Office for Women, helping clients build self-confidence along with new careers. While focusing on job placement, she would sometimes lend a hand to battered women, often with children in tow, showing up at the center in search of refuge.

“There often was no place for these women to go, no translators for those who didn’t speak English. There wasn’t even a law against stalking at that time; everything just seemed stacked against them. That’s when I began thinking in terms of public policy and the law.”

And in 10 years’ work where those laws are made, Sylvia’s counseling skills have continued to serve her well. “In politics it can be very hard to trust people. Because people do find it easy to trust me and talk with me, this makes it easier to gather important information and move my agency’s business forward.”
Nancy Moynihan SN’83

out on the front lines in the war against illness, human research subjects provide crucial information. Nancy Moynihan works to make sure that these volunteers, in turn, get all the information and support they deserve.

After four years as co-research subjects advocate and quality assurance coordinator at Albert Einstein College of Medicine in the Bronx, Nancy recently joined Columbia University College of Physicians and Surgeons’ Institutional Review Board as Team Manager for Compliance Oversight.

What those lengthy titles spell out is the Pelham resident’s unique role in medical research: making sure that clinical trials of new drugs or other treatments are performed correctly, and that subjects go into a study with eyes wide open.

“We’re working to protect the participant, but also the researcher, the institution and the integrity of the research itself.”

The key to that protection, Nancy says, is the informed consent process, when subjects should be fully briefed on the role they will play. “Informed consent,” she emphasizes, “does not just mean getting someone to sign a piece of paper.”

While institutions such as Einstein and Columbia put high priority on the well-being of their research participants, Nancy says not everyone has such high standards, and researchers around the world receive

Sue Reid Wilke SAS’66

When the sign on your office door says Alzheimer’s Association, Sue Wilke knows “there is no cure, so there are no truly happy stories. But the thing I do find so fulfilling is the help and emotional support we are able to give the caregivers of Alzheimer’s patients.”

Sue herself had little idea how terrible Alzheimer’s can be when she first became executive director of the association’s Greater Cincinnati chapter in 2004.

“I learned it’s not just a memory-loss issue, but that as your cognitive and physical skills erode you can no longer handle even simple tasks like bathing and dressing. The burden on caregivers becomes just enormous.”

So along with its mostly free menu of counseling, support groups and other services, Sue’s office works hard to publicize this burden and advocate more help for the families afflicted.

Some 4.5 million Americans suffer from Alzheimer’s, about 40,000 of them in Sue’s region, a 27-county swath of Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana that rolls from the city to remote farming and mountain hamlets. But whatever their lifestyle, Sue says, Alzheimer’s families face a long and tiring journey.

“We often first hear from them when a diagnosis has just been made, and then as the individual moves through stages of what on average is about a 10-year course of the disease. We try to tell families what services are available and what kinds of decisions they are going to have to make: When do you tell someone they can no longer drive? When do you decide that you can no longer care for them at home?”

Alzheimer’s advocacy is a recent turn in a career that began as an Asia analyst for the federal government. Sue then served 21 years at Cincinnati-based consumer-goods giant Procter &
Nancy Moynihan (Continued from page 13)

greatly varying ethical training. That's why Nancy hopes the research initiative she's helped spearhead – the Informed Consent Project – will “get everyone on the same page,” by developing a set of training materials to strengthen and standardize consent procedures throughout the profession.

Subjects in clinical studies must be warned about possible side effects and other risks as well as potential benefits. They must be told of their right to withdraw. They must be informed of the study's length and methods – if, for example, pure luck of the draw will decide whether they unknowingly get the exciting new experimental drug, an existing treatment or even just an inactive placebo.

“But what I've found,” Nancy says, “is that people don’t hear all this. My post-consent exit interviews show the results are very mixed.” And that's why the Informed Consent Project is putting so much focus on the researchers, nurses and others who typically perform the consent procedure.

“What are their people skills? Do they give ample time to ask questions? Do they really make clear the critical difference between research and clinical care – that being in a study is not the same as having a doctor who is making the best choice for the patient as an individual?”

Clouding matters is the often complex wording of the consent documents. Another potential pitfall, Nancy has found, is the volunteer's sometimes desperate or fatalistic mindset. “Someone with cancer might sit there through it all and then say they don’t care about the details, that being in this study is the only chance they’ve got.

“Hope can be very important to the healing process, and you don't want to deflate hope. But you can’t falsely inflate it either.”

Laws and guidelines protecting research subjects largely took shape after World War II, spurred by the horrors of Nazi experiments as well as domestic scandals such as the Tuskegee study of the 1930s and 1940s, in which syphilis victims were misled and left untreated.

Even the language has changed, Nancy notes. “We prefer to call individuals ‘participants,’ not ‘subjects.’ We're trying to get away from the idea that ‘we're the experts, so we have authority over you.’”

Over her career Nancy has monitored research into treatments for cancer, heart problems and diabetes as well as psychiatric and other disorders. Whatever the condition, once volunteers are recruited and a study begins, she says it must be conducted precisely as described – with complete documentation of even the most routine interactions or seemingly minor side effects.

“That's especially important if something should go wrong. I hate to sound like there's a lawyer behind every tree, but there might be.”

Sue Reid Wilke (Continued from page 13)

Gamble, first in logistics and then as a senior human resources executive.

But even as her corporate star was rising, Sue was becoming more involved with her school board, church and a child-care resources group. “And I realized I was getting more satisfaction from this kind of work than from my 9-to-5 job.”

So the Larchmont native took a buyout in 1997 and brought her managerial skills to Cincinnati’s non-profit sector – at an anti-drug coalition and a large food bank, before being recruited by the Alzheimer’s chapter.

One reform she’s pushing there is better Alzheimer's-care training for nursing home workers; Indiana and Kentucky have now passed a law, and Sue hopes Ohio will be next. While Alzheimer’s advocates work to build relationships with legislators and other public figures, Sue has found that “these officials most want to hear from the families themselves, so we try to bring them together.”

Sue’s staff is also working to publicize its Safe Return program, which registers patients and fits them with an ID bracelet in case they wander. “And we need to raise awareness in minority communities, where suspected Alzheimer's risk factors such as heart disease are higher than normal.”

At the national level, the association's focus is on more money for research. “We're also advocating tax credits for caregivers, much like the child-care credit. Research shows people do better the longer they can remain at home rather than in a
“We’re working to protect the participant, but also the researcher, the institution and the integrity of the research itself.”

Nancy spent five years as a lab assistant before leaving to raise three children, then coming to CNR for a nursing degree. With a master’s in counseling and five years’ experience as a clinical psychiatric nurse, she has worked in research supervision since joining Einstein in 1991. To keep from feeling like a stressed-out lab rat, the Bronx native enjoys escaping to the Berkshires for some fresh air and classical music.

While Nancy generally oversees independent studies, she’s aware of the influence corporate interests can wield on research. “The drug companies are profit-driven, and every day a product spends in development is costing them millions. The pressure to do things quickly is not very subtle at times, but you have to resist.

“Remember above all that the participant is trusting you with their well-being. You can’t put a price tag on that trust. People are not there to be used.”

facility, so we’re doing everything we can to make this possible.”

While Sue’s family has not been personally touched by Alzheimer’s, she was among several long-time caregivers for a friend who died of breast cancer. “And my mother survived breast cancer, back when it was a disease no one talked about. Just look at the progress that’s been made since then – wouldn’t it be great if someday our annual national Memory Walk is as well known as the pink ribbons for breast cancer?”

With America’s Baby Boomers aging, Sue hopefully predicts a concerted national war on Alzheimer’s. “I see things right now much like the point when President Nixon declared war on cancer – and while it hasn’t happened overnight, we have advanced to where cancer is not a death sentence, but can often be lived with for many years.”

Grants, state dollars and local donors help her chapter keep working toward that day, though Sue says fund-raising for Alzheimer’s isn’t easy. “It’s not as attractive as some other causes, because its victims do not recover. But the services we provide are very much needed.

“Our national logo speaks not just about ‘the leadership to conquer’ but ‘the compassion to care.’ Nobody yet has come back from Alzheimer’s, but for me the feel-good moment is when the caregivers can look back and say they did their best for their loved one, with every available resource.”

To find your local Alzheimer’s Association chapter, go to www.alz.org. Help is also available 24/7 at the multilingual national contact center, 800-272-3900.

Barbara Calandra Moore SAS’73

While some U.S. ambassadorships mean three years of pomp in a glamorous foreign locale, Barbara Moore’s ticket came stamped “Nicaragua” – the second poorest nation in the Western hemisphere. But that’s right where this veteran diplomat feels most at home.

Hoping for a European post when she first joined the United States Information Agency in the mid-1970s, Barbara instead was assigned to Latin America. “And once I got there I found it very satisfying.” Plagued by poverty, violence and corruption, “it was a region where we could make more of a difference in promoting social and economic development.”

A series of foreign service positions led to four years as deputy chief of mission at the United States embassy in Colombia, where Barbara helped guide a major collaborative campaign to fight that nation’s pervasive drug trade. In 2002 that work earned Barbara the chance to run her own show, as ambassador to Nicaragua.

“It really is a tremendous honor to be the individual selected to represent your country to a foreign government and its people. And while every country is different, in Nicaragua’s case it really is a very crucial position” – both for the U.S. and the Nicaraguan people.
Hitting a brick wall in her fight for fair treatment of Haitian refugees, a frustrated Selena Mendy Singleton “would sit there and say, ‘We’re just not getting anywhere.’” But then, she recalls, “my colleagues would assure me that we didn’t change the civil rights laws overnight, either.”

In a career she calls “an unwavering crusade for racial equality,” Selena has learned that nothing changes overnight. But she’s done her part as an environmental rights attorney, policy advocate and now director of programs at the National Association For Equal Opportunity in Higher Education (NAFEO).

“I’m really passionate about the work we’re doing to strengthen the nation’s black colleges and universities, and to bring more of their resources out into the community.” Even as mainstream campuses recruit more minorities, Selena says the 120 historically black schools – with more than 400,000 students – play a bigger role than ever.

“They take in everybody, even if you don’t have the money, and they graduate an amazing number of people. Their contribution to American society is

Selena Mendy Singleton
GS’85

“I’d go to places like Gainesville, GA, and you could see the factories right from their kitchen window as people described how so many residents had lupus, cancer, miscarriages, or how so many kids seemed to have lead poisoning.”

Barbara Calandra Moore (Continued from page 15)

“What I’m advocating for is a stable democratic country with economic growth that offers opportunity for all.” To that end she helped negotiate Nicaragua into the Central American Free Trade Agreement and also pressed for its inclusion in a U.S. foreign-aid program for nations seen as actively working to root out corruption and move toward democracy.

“We want to engage countries that are willing to do the right thing and invest in their people through health and education. To qualify,” she remarks diplomatically, “I had to persuade a lot of people to do the right thing.”

Barbara is also proud of persuading Nicaragua to begin destroying its arsenal of surface-to-air missiles, not only to calm regional relations but to help keep any of these deadly toys from falling into terrorist hands.

Along with the occasional twist of the arm, a skilled ambassador must provide sharp eyes and ears, keeping Washington as well as the U.S. business and academic communities briefed on local trends.

“Like any leadership job,” Barbara believes, “the key is to break out from your office and go see what’s really going on.” That can be a challenge in a largely rural land like Nicaragua, “but Latin Americans are very warm and welcoming, and I’ve always felt at home here.” (So at home, in fact, that Barbara’s husband Spencer – a businessman she met in Venezuela when he was in the Marines – built and runs a resort lodge in Chile.)

If ambassadors suffer an image problem, it’s the perception the job can be bought with big campaign contributions. Barbara notes that about 30 percent of these posts do go to “political appointees,” not career foreign-service pros. But, she adds, many of these rookie diplomats do work hard and represent the U.S. well.

“Ambassadors come in all sizes, shapes and flavors, but what we all have in common is a belief in American values and the best of what the United States represents.”

Although tensions with the Middle East, China and Korea grab most of the headlines, we also have to safeguard our own geopolitical backyard. So when Barbara’s ambassadorship ended last summer, she moved to Miami as foreign policy advi-
Inspired by her mother’s involvement in the civil rights movement, the Bronx native was determined from the start to make her own contribution. When she earned a Columbia law degree in 1991, minority neighborhoods plagued by toxic dumps and waste-spewing plants had a strong new voice on their side.

“I’d go to places like Gainesville, GA, and you could see the factories right from their kitchen window as people described how so many residents had lupus, cancer, miscarriages, or how so many kids seemed to have lead poisoning. It was like something you’d expect to see in a developing country, not the USA.”

Working with the Lawyers’ Committee for Civil Rights Under Law, Selena would arrange medical and environmental testing, and also search the bowels of city hall for documents revealing discrimination patterns that always seemed to put minority housing nearest the railroad tracks, dumps and factories.

“That’s what a lawyer does – pull in as much evidence as possible for your clients.” Making unique use of federal law, Selena’s team even won complete relocation for one Pensacola, FL, community besieged by a waste site leaching toxins into the water.

“I loved that job,” Selena says. But as she began raising a family with husband Rudy, a federal trademark attorney, “it didn’t make sense to be running up and down the East Coast any more.”

Fortunately, while settling down in the Washington suburbs, Selena was able to take her crusade to an international level in 1998, as senior policy advisor and executive VP with TransAfrica Forum – a group urging economic justice for nations of the “global south.”

“I was pulling together information on issues like the World Bank and World Trade Organization, and it was pretty dry stuff,” Selena recalls. But the forum was also crying foul on the federal treatment of Haitian boat people landing on America’s doorstep, and here Selena saw a flesh-and-blood issue that stirred her soul.

Why, she asked, were Haitians consistently denied the asylum typically granted to arriving Cubans or other refugees? Why was U.S. policy since 1981 so unwelcoming to this one small group of people fleeing the poorest and most violent nation in the Western Hemisphere?

In Miami, Selena saw first hand how arriving boat people were locked away in detention centers – if they were allowed on U.S. soil at all. Writing, researching and generating publicity, she tried to spur changes, “especially for the many youngsters who were being incarcerated with adults.

“We did get a lot of attention,” and New York Times columnist Bob Herbert even did a piece seeking the release of one teenage boy, who eventually was sent back to Haiti. But tangible change was hard to achieve; feeling she had done all she could, Selena last fall moved to NAFEO, based near her home in Silver Spring.

“It’s a good fit, she says, because “I’ve always been interested in issues of higher education, especially for African-Americans.” After studying child development at Tufts and career counseling at CNR, Selena worked with teens at the Urban League and Covenant House. She knows what one strong adult role model can mean for a youngster.

“My mom, Lillie Campbell, was my hero, my advocate. She stood up for me no matter what, and but for her I would never be where I am today.”

Unfortunately, Selena contends, society has not stood up for its disadvantaged. Opportunities and resources must be pushed harder at the community level. “You can’t just do everything from a desk in Washington.”

Asked how the government is doing overall, Selena says, “The best I can give is a ‘D.’ I might have answered differently before Hurricane Katrina, but that said to me we’re still treating black people differently. It all goes back to what I saw in environmental law – closest to the tracks, closest to the levees.”

Gary Rockfield is a free-lance writer/editor who frequently reports on education and business-related issues, as well as unique personalities from all walks of life. An award-winning former newspaper editor, he lives in Brewster, NY.
In the Aftermath of
There is an easy rhythm to summer months with long, lingering days of warmth and sunshine that carry us smoothly into fall. And in those last days of gentle breezes, children come home from camp and families from vacations. Yet last fall those breezes were anything but gentle for thousands of Americans. As devastating hurricanes – Katrina, Rita and then Wilma – hammered the Gulf Coast, property and lives were destroyed.

As havoc descended on neighborhoods and towns in Louisiana, Mississippi, Texas and Florida, the majority of us saw the blunt reality of an historic hurricane season from the safety of distance, experiencing the rant and rage and aftermath of destruction only through the flickering images of television screens and heartbreaking accounts presented on the nightly news and in early morning newspapers.

There, we whispered, but for the grace of God, were ourselves, our families.

But some CNR alumnae were there in the midst of the violent storms of summer that drove across the South. Here are their stories.
CARRIED BY GRACE
Sr. Carolyn Marie Brockland, OSU SAS’64

The following is excerpted from the diary of Sr. Carolyn, Prioress of the Ursuline Convent of New Orleans.

Sunday, August 28, 2005
My “wake up call” came shortly after 8 a.m. when our facilities manager called to say he would be coming over early in the afternoon to secure the campus.

In the kitchen of our State Street convent in the University District of New Orleans, I found Sr. Ann Manglesdorf, OSU ‘61, who said she had gone over to St. Rita’s Church for her usual 7 a.m. Mass and found the church closed. At the 9:30 Mass at the Shrine, which is very close to our convent, the congregation was sparse but prayers were fervent!

Monday, August 29
The power went off at 4:50 a.m. We knew exactly when this happened because all the electric clocks in the building reminded us of this fact for the rest of the week.

We had several guests who had asked hospitality of the sisters, including a 91-year-old woman. In all, we had 20 guests and three dogs that first overnight and morning.

At some point a police van arrived with food from the nearby Subway sandwich shop. With no electricity, the manager knew the food would spoil and asked the police to give it away. We were comforted to know that the police were aware of our presence in the building, but we never saw them again.

With no air conditioning, we slept with open windows and grateful hearts that we had survived the storm. Little did we dream what was yet to come.

Tuesday, August 30
Gradually we noticed the rising water. We’d heard that a levee had been breached and assumed that it was at “river one.” Actually, the breaches were in the levee/floodwall system along Lake Pontchartrain, about six miles from the Ursuline Academy. It was water from the lake that was coming towards us.

I spent most of the night watching the water rise and planning with a crew of volunteers how to help the less able-bodied of our guests move from the first floor to higher ground.

I went to bed but was up every couple of hours to check on the rising water. Mayor Nagin had said the water would eventually level off at three feet above sea level. We knew we were below sea level, and already we had well over three feet of water.

Wednesday, August 31
This day marked the end of our running water. But we were also getting more organized into crews for cooking, kitchen and other clean-up, and carrying buckets of flood water to flush the toilets. By now our guests numbered almost 30.

One small challenge was a four-year-old who kept wanting to make his First Communion. Each day he would come up for Communion and reluctantly receive a blessing instead.

On that point, we all enjoyed a much-needed chuckle.

Each day, as people left in boats to check on their houses, they returned with food and bottled water. It was our own

Rescue workers transport the Ursuline sisters from their New Orleans convent by boat.
Multiplication of the Loaves. Our maintenance men also knew where to find needed items such as Pampers for the two-year-old, baby wipes for use before meals and at other times, and toys from the toddler rooms. We had a total of five children, ages 2 to 12. The men also found more bottles of water and soda in the school. We joked about being “inside looters.”

Thursday, September 1
I was anxious about our two sisters in the hospital so I asked our neighbor if he would bring me in his pirogue to the hospital. It was a harrowing trip, first because the boat was gliding over downed trees, submerged cars, and who-knows-what else, and second because people kept calling out for help from their houses where they were trapped. One family said they were 13 people with small children and had no water. All we could do was say we were going to the hospital and would tell the people there.

About halfway to the hospital a canoe passed us going in the opposite direction. The man in the boat said he had been turned away from the hospital at gunpoint. When we arrived at the ramp to the emergency entrance, I was holding up my crucifix to show that I was a sister, but in spite of saying who I was, we were turned away.

We knew that there was looting and other violence in our city. A pawn shop not far from us had been looted and burned on the first day. We grew more and more concerned for the safety of our residents as the days went on and there seemed to be anarchy in the city. The men organized themselves into shifts to take turns guarding the house at night. We also tried not to be too obvious about our presence in the building, concealing the boats on the ramp of the covered way, closing the blinds in the part of the cafeteria where the canned food was kept, and generally keeping a low profile, especially at night.

Friday, September 2
As the days went by, many of our guests became creative and cooperative in working out the various challenges and tasks that arose. One of our guests was a nurse, so she became the counselor and confidante of those who had any ailments or medical conditions.

One couple became “Battery Central,” collecting all the spare batteries and helping those whose flashlights were going out. This couple also ended up being the only ones whose cell phones worked, and they generously shared these phones with all of us.

I was contacted by cell phone and spoke to Peggy Moore OSU, our Provincial Priorress in Missouri, and it was on one of these nights that she told me we had to leave. I was shocked. We—a council of three—had already begun to think about getting the other sisters out, but we assumed that we three would stay to help with clean-up. We knew we had plenty of food and water, probably at least a month’s supply. What I tried to convey to Peggy that night was that we could not abandon our guests. It was with a very heavy heart that I went to find Sisters Damian Aycock, OSU ’47 and Joan Marie Aycock, OSU ’48 and tell them Peggy’s message.

Saturday, September 3
I began our community meeting by reading from Angela’s Fifth Counsel, “…let them hold this as most certain: that they will never be abandoned in their needs. God will provide for them wonderfully. They must not lose hope…” I also recalled the story of the Battle of Britain in World War II and Winston Churchill’s telling his people that later it would be said of them, “This was their finest hour.” I told the sisters that in some sense this could be said of them as well. For they had been magnificent in their flexibility and welcoming spirit all through the week. Then I told them that we had to leave.

I hadn’t planned to call Peggy that night, as I had no news to report. Somehow, she got through to me. I learned that she was trying to arrange for our evacuation, and she learned that we still had 20 guests we wanted to bring out with us.

I had to smile, remembering how I had agonized on Tuesday night about bringing men into our sleeping areas. Now we were padding up and down the hall in our night clothes to use a man’s cell phone and thinking nothing of it.

When I finally got to bed, there was a delightful breeze, and I looked forward to a good sleep. It was not to be. All week long there had been helicopters flying overhead, so much so that we barely noticed them most of the time. This night was different. They seemed to spend a lot of time directly overhead and were shining searchlights in every window.

I was furious! We had gotten everyone safely through a whole week. No one had gotten sick or been injured, and here these helicopters were terrorizing our people.

Two men were lowered from the ’copter onto the porch and wanted to evacuate us.

I said, “Absolutely not,” explaining that we had a 91-year-old woman and young children and there was no one with a medical emergency. (Continued on page 22)
Sunday, September 4
I don’t know exactly when the boat arrived. I do know that the leader said he was there to evacuate nine Ursuline sisters and that Peggy had sent him. We had a rather heated exchange when I said the sisters would not leave without our guests.

Our evacuation took place in stages. We went by boat until the water was too shallow to proceed. From there we transferred to a truck which drove us out of the water. From that staging area it was just a short distance to our bus, but we had to go by cars/vans in order to get around fallen trees.

We had a police escort out of the city as we rode down St. Charles Avenue (crossing to the opposite side at points when the road on our side was not yet cleared), down the River Road, and eventually to the I-10 for Baton Rouge.

Peggy was on her way to meet all of us at the airport and wanted us to go to Dallas. It was upsetting to some of us that our plans were being changed “from afar.” I suddenly became very detached from it all. We had tried to plan carefully and well, but it was now taken out of my hands. I turned over all my duties to Peggy and decided to take a hot shower!

It came as a surprise to me to learn how concerned all of our sisters were about us. They had been hearing and seeing reports of all the terrible things which were happening to people in our city. We, on the other hand, had been able to create a community. We had “held everything in common” just as the early Christians did. It was an incredible experience of being carried by grace. God indeed provided for us “wonderfully,” as Angela promised.

In the Weeks Following
Sr. Nancy Fearon, our business manager, and I made trips to New Orleans in October and November to check on things and to take care of business. In early December, four of us returned to New Orleans, staying with the Poor Clare Sisters and going each day to begin cleaning and setting up house-keeping once again in our damaged convent.

A New Year
January 3, 2006, was an important date for us. On that day the first four of us moved back to our convent; it was the first night we had spent there since evacuating on September 4. This day was also significant because the Ursuline elementary school reopened with great celebration and the first magnolia tree was planted to replace those planted in honor of our founding sisters on our 250th anniversary that had been destroyed in the flood.

On January 8, the Shrine re-opened with the annual celebration of the Feast of Our Lady of Prompt Succor. More than 300 people attended this beautiful ceremony.

The following day the high school students began their return to the Ursuline Academy. About 78 percent of the pre-Katrina students have returned and more are expected in the fall.

As of January 12, we are eight sisters in residence at the convent. We are grateful for the generosity of so many who have helped us and for those who have supported us by their prayers.

CARRIED BY GRACE (Continued from page 21)

NORTH OF NEW ORLEANS IN SLIDELL, LA

Joan Sasseen Severs SAS’52

That Saturday, August 27, we put up the plywood window shutters and went to the grocery story to buy the necessary supplies. I even went around the house and put away some of our more fragile possessions. One of our daughters-in-law had given us a list of things to do when a hurricane is imminent. I added more items to that list and even made up a list of what to do when we had to evacuate, knowing if that happened we would be gone for some time.

I also froze water in 15 margarine buckets, hoping that they would keep the perishables in the refrigerator and freezer cold for awhile. As it turned out this frozen water would provide us with fresh water in the days ahead.

Our children kept phoning us from across the country urg-
ing us to evacuate, but we thought it would be better if we stayed, even though we knew the storm this time was going to be a big one. By Sunday afternoon, however, we began to think we should leave, but by then it was too late. We knew there would be no place to stay within a day’s drive and gas would be difficult to find.

Our electricity went out at around 10:00 on Sunday night, and by 7:30 the next morning the storm reached us. We were safe because all of our windows were boarded up. In fact, at the height of the storm, the windows never rattled, even though peeping out through the boards, we could see pine trees down, yards torn up, and houses damaged.

It was a long, dark day of waiting out the storm, and even when the eye passed through, we never saw the sun.

By 6:00 that evening, the wind had ceased, and we ventured out to a completely changed landscape. Telephone poles and trees were down, or smashed against houses, and all the neighborhood streets were blocked. As other neighbors began to slowly emerge from their homes, we all stood together awed by the damage that surrounded our peaceful community.

At the height of the storm a young man from down the street called and asked if we could take in his grandparents who were in their nineties. A tree had fallen on their roof and every-

“As other neighbors began to slowly emerge from their homes, we all stood together awed by the damage that surrounded our peaceful community.”

(Continued on page 24)
thing was soaked from resulting leaks. We agreed to come for them after the storm as they had difficulty walking, but when the storm was over we found there was no way we could get our car even close to their house because of all the downed trees and telephone poles blocking our way.

The next day we had no electricity, no stores were open, and on our portable radio all we heard was talk about New Orleans. No one ever mentioned Slidell.

Without hearing anything about our town, I ventured out on my own to see the extent of the damage and discovered it was difficult to get down some streets as transformers, trees, and telephone poles were all blocking the roads. Whole neighborhoods were destroyed, homes were without roofs, cars were overturned.

With each day it was getting hotter and hotter. When word reached us that we might be without electricity for as long as a month, we decided to leave Slidell and head to Kansas where our son lives.

We were preparing to leave when at 6:00 in the morning there was a knock on our door. When I opened it I found a 70-year-old widower from the other side of town weeping on our doorstep. The man’s wife had been a dear friend of mine who had died a month before the hurricane hit Slidell. Alone, his home destroyed by the rushing water, he had escaped with just the clothes on his back and a pair of waders for shoes.

He had a harrowing tale of escaping the flood, telling us how he waded through chest-high water to safety and then had to spend a night in a school gym before he could reach us at daybreak.

We took him in and immediately tried to reach his daughter in Texas, but it took two days before we could finally tell her that her father was alive and that we would drive him to Dallas on our way north.

It was a very happy and tearful reunion when we reached Dallas and turned him over to his daughter’s care. I think it was only then, when we were outside of the state, that I first understood the devastation of the hurricane.

After leaving our friend, we drove to Kansas and stayed with our son for a week, then traveled to Colorado to visit our daughter before turning towards home. We arrived back in Slidell on September 16 and spotted a sign that proclaimed the water was safe to drink. And we had electricity. But there was still debris everywhere.

And everywhere there were still workers, volunteers from as far away as Wisconsin, cutting up trees, cleaning yards, hauling away debris. By far the biggest contributors to the devastated and homeless and those flooded out were the Baptists and the Mormons. The Baptists set up kitchens to feed the hungry. They provided clothes, food and comfort. The Mormons organized groups to cut through the trees in yards and driveways. Slowly people began to move about. It was a long, long process that is still ongoing.

FEMA came through with their trucks to cart away the mountains of debris piled high on the curbs and medians, reaching over seven feet. There would be another pile just as high a few days later as people dragged ruined furniture, carpets, bedding, and appliances out of their homes. Wall board and kitchen cabinets were ripped away as owners cut out the moldy and mildewed remnants of their homes.

Others in our family were not as lucky as we were. Our daughter Betsy had two feet of water in her home in the French Branch section of Slidell, making it necessary for her to take her four children to Ohio for ten days while her husband, Scott, stayed behind to deal with the damage. Farther away in Mandeville, our daughter Kathy and husband Jim’s home was hit by two trees that crashed through the roof, demolishing two upstairs bedrooms, a den and a downstairs bedroom. In the end, both daughters had filled more than 150 bags with debris from the storm.

I am amazed and proud of how my daughters have adjusted to this new life, and the patience of Job they have shown in dealing with hardship caused by the hurricane.

What the storm took from us were shingles off the roof of our house and five trees in the yard. The golf course behind us lost more than 40 trees, changing the views from our garden, but nothing can compare to what has happened to the majority of people who live in the 90,000 square miles that fell victim to Katrina.

What we gained was a greater appreciation of community and the importance of being there to help others in times of hardship. In retrospect, I truly believe we were meant to stay through the storm to help that desperate widower. I am so thankful that we were there when he came to our door for help and that we could deliver him safely to his daughter.
I've lived in south Florida since 1968, just three years after my graduation from CNR. We came south so my husband could return to school, and we fully expected that we would leave after graduation. But by the time Andy finished his studies, we had two children, parents in the same state, many friends, interesting jobs, and we were big proponents of the laid-back lifestyle we discovered here. The decision to remain in Florida was a no-brainer. We built our home and nestled in, convinced that we would be here forever. Since we've been in Boca Raton almost 38 years now, we are considered “semi-natives.”

People new to our area used to ask us if we worried about hurricanes. I must admit that we had always been rather laissez-faire about the occasional weather challenges. After all, what’s the problem with an occasional heavy storm when you have such wonderful weather the rest of the year? That attitude has changed radically after being battered by storms the last two years. Boca is very beautiful and it’s wonderful living in the sub-tropics most of the time. But in 2004 and 2005 we had frequent reminders that we do, indeed, live in a hurricane zone.

Hurricanes run in cycles. I wasn't aware of that reality till 2004 when Florida had an unprecedented storm season with four hurricanes – Charley, Ivan, Frances, and Jeanne – within a very short period of time. We barely had the hurricane shutters off the windows when it was time to put them back on. When Charley hit the Gulf Coast, we marveled at the incredible damage that occurred, but Punta Gorda was several hours away. We had a major reprieve, but we still experienced a sense of detachment.

Ivan followed soon after, and as we watched this monster storm grow, we all made serious preparations and began to get a little edgy. Instead of arriving in our area, Ivan swung south and west and hammered Pensacola and the Panhandle.

Hurricanes take bizarre and unpredictable courses so we knew it was only a matter of time before our luck ran out. A few weeks later Frances hit just 40 miles up the coast. It was rainy, windy and unbelievably noisy, but our losses were minor.

My classmate, June Page, was not as lucky. Her wonderful house right on the dunes north of Vero Beach lost a major part of the roof and the beach started invading her home. Three weeks later Jeanne arrived and took off the remaining roof. Floridians sustained major losses in 2004, and it was estimated to be the most costly hurricane season on record.

We all wanted to believe that that hurricane season was a fluke. But then in 2005 “Katrina” swept in and indelibly changed the landscape and the demographics of the Gulf Coast.

Refugees from New Orleans came to Florida and put a face on this national tragedy. One of my neighbors brought her sister’s family here until they could sort out their options. As I listened to their stories about their home in St. Bernard's Parish being flooded with water and petroleum, I vicariously experienced the shock of losing one’s roots as well as all earthly possessions. Nothing was salvageable and life as they knew it will never be the same.

(Continued on page 26)
ON THE DISASTER RELIEF TEAM

By Marianne Cunilio Jackson SAS’64

I have worked for the Federal Emergency Management Agency (FEMA) for over 20 years, working on disaster operations throughout the country. In 1999, I was selected to be a member of a 25-person national leadership team of Federal Coordinating Officers, a group who head or serve in key roles for disaster operations after the President signs a disaster declaration at the request of a governor.

When Hurricane Katrina hit, I was sent to San Antonio, Texas, to oversee FEMA support to the more than 12,000 evacuees from New Orleans and other areas who were being sheltered at Kelly Air Force Base. The American Red Cross had set up four shelters, working closely with San Antonio officials and FEMA to provide assistance like medical care, relocation of families, initial cash payments and temporary housing. Under the leadership of San Antonio Mayor Phil Hardberger, the challenges of helping the many elderly and ailing evacuees as well as those with disabilities who needed accessible showers and port-a-johns were quickly and compassionately handled. FEMA set up disaster centers in each of the four shelters, where evacuees could apply for federal help and talk to face-to-face with federal, state, city and voluntary agencies. Other operations to help evacuees took place not only in Texas but throughout the entire country.

At least 700,000 people were displaced by Katrina. One hundred fifty helicopters an hour flew evacuees out of hard-hit areas to safety, with 40,000 people rescued from their homes, many from their rooftops. Over 165,000 people were treated by federal medical teams.

From San Antonio, I was sent to New Orleans to support disaster recovery and response operations for the hard-hit...
parishes in southeast Louisiana, including Orleans, St. Bernard and Plaquemines. Arriving two weeks after Katrina hit, I stayed in a New Orleans hotel without potable water or power. There, a key part of my mission was setting up disaster centers for victims, helping them obtain FEMA travel trailers if sites were suitable and working with the many New Orleans critical workers, who by then were staying on cruise ships docked on the Mississippi in New Orleans.

The devastation caused by Katrina was incredible. Then Rita hit. Areas that had been spared by the first storm were not so lucky with the second. And already hard-hit areas were damaged even more extensively. Our meals were eaten in soup kitchens set up by voluntary groups from around the country. Many workers stayed in base camps, which were basically tent cities, after stints of sleeping on office floors or in cars. I had worked with many of the FEMA workers after the 9/11 World Trade Center attack and other disasters. The requirement on disasters is to be mission-focused. The Coast Guard’s Admiral Thad Allen, who directed the federal operation for the entire Gulf Coast, urged all of us to regard each and every victim as a member of their own family.

In the weeks following the hurricane, I also attended a closed meeting with disaster victims arranged for President Clinton, who is working with President George H.W. Bush on Katrina relief efforts. Afterward, I escorted the President on a tour of the nearby disaster center, staffed by volunteer firefighters from Yonkers and New Mexico and FEMA disaster experts from around the country.

The Peace Corps volunteers are an especially valuable resource in a relief effort, having worked under austere conditions throughout the world, and I worked with the Director of the Peace Corps to bring Peace Corps veterans to work in the area.

The loss and suffering were enormous, but still there were those who were able to move back into the area. We hired many of these disaster victims, including one woman who became the FEMA New Orleans office manager. She had lost everything she owned to the hurricane, including all of her Christmas decorations. When I left, I gave her a small Christmas ornament I had bought in the French Quarter.

On October 12, I suffered a personal loss when my dear mother passed away. I left New Orleans to travel home, but returned later to continue my work in the determined city that will forever be an icon of the American spirit.

As a central component of its 99th Commencement celebration this year, CNR launched a fundraising effort to assist in the rebuilding of Xavier University in New Orleans, an institution that suffered extensive damage from Hurricane Katrina.

“CNR and Xavier are in many ways sister institutions,” said CNR President Dr. Stephen Sweeney. “Like CNR, Xavier started as a small liberal arts college founded by Catholic nuns to provide college degrees to a population excluded from higher education.

“There are many ways for Americans to support individuals affected by Hurricane Katrina. We cannot personally meet all the needs of the people of New Orleans, as much as we might yearn to do so. However, we can make a real difference in the future of one important part of this hurting city by supporting Xavier in its time of need.”

Encouraging the entire CNR community and members of the public to join with the Class of 2006 in making a generous financial contribution to the rebuilding efforts of the university, President Sweeney added, “Since CNR was founded in 1904, our graduates have made valuable contributions throughout all segments of society. As we embark on our next 100 years of achievement, we are confident that this year’s graduates will continue the fine tradition of service, integrity and faith that CNR graduates are known for.”
In 1854, a small band of sisters came to the East Morrisania section of the Bronx, responding to an invitation from the pastor of Immaculate Conception Church to help with the pastoral care of German immigrants. Coming from Central Europe, by way of the Ursuline community in Saint Louis, they began teaching the children of New York in the fall of 1855. For the next 150 years they would minister to children and young adults in the various locations where branches of the East Morrisania community were established. A foundation made in 1898 from Chatham, Ontario, in Malone, NY, would later be joined to the East Morrisania foundations within the Roman Union. As cloistered nuns, the Ursulines tended to have academies within the convent buildings, but they gradually undertook the task of teaching in the city's parochial schools.

This first phase of the New York foundation was led by three young women, later known as Mother de Sales Tredow, Reverend Mother Dominick Weiss, and Mother Rose Helff. Their work of education was expanded to Saint Teresa’s parish on the lower East Side of Manhattan in 1873, to Bedford Park in 1892 in what would become the Academy of Mount Saint Ursula and, outside the parameters of New York, in Wilmington, DE, in 1893.

However, it was not from the German students in Morrisania but rather from the Irish immigrants in the same neighborhood that the candidates for religious life came.

The call to form a union of all Ursulines which came from Leo XIII in 1900 would alter the way that the American segment of the Order would evolve. Changes had already been made in the monastic hororium that the nuns had inherited from the European Ursulines. The nuns studied the American school system, adding programs which appeared useful for their students and attending universities for the educational credentials needed to build first-class schools.

In 1905, because of the new Roman Union, a Northern Province of the USA was created that included houses in New York, Delaware, Montana, Idaho, Nebraska, California and Washington State. In 1930 the Eastern Province was created with boundaries drawn around Delaware, Maryland, New York, South Carolina and Washington, DC. We celebrate this moment for it was decisive in the further growth and development of the province.

The renewal called for by Vatican Council II provided the context for changes in Ursuline lifestyle and mission. The recognition of individual needs that were “outside the box” often came into conflict with the desire to maintain the tradition of corporate mission that had been so fruitful.

However, a new awareness of St. Angela’s unique gifts helped the Ursulines of the Eastern Province embrace a new way of living their religious life. We thank God for the graces that were embedded in this period of growth and pray anew for the love and courage to dream new visions and to work to achieve them as we continue on our journey as women of the church and daughters of Angela.

Celebrating 150 Years of Ursuline Life and Ministry in New York

Anniversaries give us an excuse for celebration, and this year the Ursulines are reflecting on 150 years of our history in your midst. We find cause for celebration, for Thanksgiving and for joy when we think of our place in the life of the American Church. Let me share some thoughts on the journey that has brought us to this anniversary.

BY ALICE GALLIN, OSU SAS’42
Wellness Center Project Underway as Construction Company Is Named and Blessing of Site Is Held

The Wellness Center project took a major step forward with the naming in May of Andron Construction as the contractor for the new building and a blessing of the site held in June.

“We are thrilled to be able to begin the transformation of the Wellness Center from merely an idea and a blueprint into a physical facility that will integrate multiple disciplines to help students and the community as a whole to understand and practice the principles of healthy living and wellness throughout their lives,” said Dr. Stephen Sweeny, CNR President. “And we are grateful to have Andron Construction, along with Ikon.5 Architects, as our partners in this endeavor.”

Founded in 1969, Andron Construction is one of the region’s leading general contractors and construction managers. Other recent area projects have included Pace University’s academic center, Fordham University’s visitor’s center, and the United Hebrew Geriatric Center’s assisted living facility.

In mid-June as fences were erected, surveyors took measurements, and excavation began, the College Community gathered for a blessing at the building site led by Father Joseph Flynn, OFM Cap., Chaplain, and President Sweeny.

“At this site, new blessings will be bestowed on the College, on its students, faculty and staff,” said President Sweeny, “and so we celebrate this new beginning for the College.”

During the brief service, representatives of each of the four Schools shared biblical readings and Ericka Streeter SNR’99 and Mona Steward SNR’00, both staff in the School of New Resources, inspired those gathered with beautiful hymns. Finally, Father Joe blessed the construction site with holy water and invited members of the College Community to do the same.

And as everyone departed for lunch on Maura Lawn, the hum of construction vehicles could be heard in the distance.
Why I Support The College of New Rochelle!

Frances Weir Strachan ’45
$1 Million

As a New Rochelle resident and Ursuline High School graduate, my plan for college was to attend St. Mary’s College in South Bend, Indiana. My maternal grandparents in Beaumont, Texas, had sent their two sons and seven daughters to Notre Dame and St. Mary’s. These nine siblings, including my mother, directed their children to their South Bend alma maters.

During the summer of 1941, I decided it would be very practical to major in Business Administration. Discovering that St. Mary’s offered no such major, I switched to CNR as a resident, savoring the 24-hour campus life and serious work ethic. Over these sixty years, CNR has maintained its role as a Catholic institution serving a broad ethnic student body. The School of New Resources has provided a unique educational opportunity for many adults. CNR’s proximity to theater, opera, dance, museums, all that New York City and Westchester County offer, provides a wealth of cultural opportunity.

The beautifully landscaped campus and its fine buildings, new and old, will be enriched by “Star of the Show,” the Wellness Center. Hail to CNR—and to those who have charted its path since 1904.

Michael Ambler, Chairman, Board of Trustees
$625,000 gift from Marsha and Michael Ambler

I well remember Sister Dorothy Ann Kelly, OSU, then CNR’s President, and Chris Romita, then the Board Chairman, interviewing me in our company’s dining room and asking me why I thought I could be helpful to CNR. In the mid-1980s, I became an officer of Texaco, based in White Plains. The company was a generous supporter of Westchester-based colleges and as a policy matter encouraged its officers to serve on the Board of a local college.

The answer was easy because of my New York City heritage and CNR’s expanded mission to educate the thousands of students attending the School of New Resources in the many campuses scattered throughout my “hometown.” I was so impressed by the College’s commitment to educate a large group of hard-working, ambitious students, who otherwise might never be able to have a higher education, that I had to accept their offer to serve on the Board. And except for the occasional mandatory sabbatical, I have been a member ever since and have been much enriched by the experience.

In my years as a Board member, and since 2004 as Chairman, I can assure you that, as a Board, we have always taken our leadership roles very seriously, and we have experienced great joy in the successes of this institution, right through a memorable Centennial year to the present time. Thousands of students continue to have their dreams fulfilled because of CNR’s dedicated faculty and staff. This is most apparent and fulfilling to me, personally, at our commencement ceremonies, when happiness radiates from such a diversity of faces.

Planning, financing and discussing issues relevant to education, and to CNR in particular, keeps me informed and involved, and since I assumed the chairmanship two years ago, I feel it is my responsibility to bring the College’s current campaign to a successful conclusion. Having raised a considerable amount of money for technology, scholarships and operations in the first part of the campaign, it is now time to focus predominantly on the successful financing of the new Wellness Center. Understanding the power of leading by example, I am happy that my wife and I are also able to support the Wellness Center with charitable contributions. The Board and I are actively involved in seeking corporate and foundation support wherever we can be effective, and in cultivating individual prospects who will find the Wellness Center and its programs as compelling and vital as all of us associated with the College do.

I look forward to continuing service with The College of New Rochelle and predict a bright future for it.
Why I Support The College of New Rochelle!

Carole McCarthy Nicholson ’59
$300,000 gift from Carole and Nelson Nicholson to endow a scholarship

I have always wanted to give back some of what CNR gave to me. Even as a student, it was always my dream to do that. I believe that we as alumnae/i will ensure the future of The College of New Rochelle.

My own experience influences my actions, even now. I want to help future students by supporting this wonderful educational enterprise, and it is my hope that each student’s experience at CNR will instill in them the feeling that they also are the future of the College. Perhaps my biggest hope is that students still come away from CNR not only with a degree, but with a sense of responsibility for the College’s future, and the desire to act on it whenever and however they can.

My mother’s lifelong friend had a daughter who went to The College of New Rochelle, and I had a cousin who went to CNR before me (and one after me). My father wanted me to go to a Catholic school. We lived on Long Island, and when I was a senior in high school, I visited the College for a weekend and felt that I could be comfortable there.

CNR gave me a full tuition scholarship, and I was able to work in the dining room, which, combined with a New York State scholarship, covered the rest of my expenses. I wanted to major in physics.

I liked the small houses for freshmen. I got to know the girls in the house really well. For many of us it was our first experience being away from home, but we felt like a family there. I knew that when I graduated, and when I was able, I would support CNR.

I believe that my educational experiences at CNR enabled me to adapt to many of life’s changes. It is the fruit of a liberal arts education, and it has served me well as a math and physics teacher, an office manager in my husband’s insurance business, and as a daughter, wife, volunteer and friend.

I taught physics and math to high school seniors for 23 years, and I remember one particular student who wanted to enroll in a nursing school. I knew that the College was opening its School of Nursing (can it really be thirty years ago?), so I called the College to see if she was eligible. She was accepted, graduated and has done very well.

CNR has a century-long history of looking at the whole person and seeing his or her potential in its educational environment. The College doesn’t just look at the numbers as a personification of the student, which is an absolutism I hate.

So you see, this is how a sense of responsibility for CNR’s future can be acted upon. It can be as simple and rewarding as opening a door, mentoring a student or making a gift, depending on each person’s circumstances.

When CNR expanded, establishing the Graduate School, the School of New Resources and the School of Nursing, I thought, “How wonderful!” Devoted to reaching out to help others and to providing educational opportunities where people live and work, our College continues to thrive. And it is still committed to keeping the School of Arts and Sciences a women-centered teaching and learning environment.

There is real vision here. The Wellness Center is another example of that vision, as the College plans for new space and integrated wellness education programs for the good of its students and the greater CNR communities it now serves.

Its mission of education and service to others is unmistakable, and its lifelong impact on thousands of students and alumnae/i makes me very proud to be a graduate.
In today’s fast-changing and uncertain times, the world is in great need of broadly educated individuals who embrace lifelong learning, act in service to their community and are committed to strong values and beliefs. These essentials have always been at the core of a College of New Rochelle education, and they have never been more relevant.

For more than 100 years, The College of New Rochelle has provided a distinctive liberal arts education, rooted in a rich Catholic heritage and committed to the whole student. The Campaign for The College of New Rochelle, focused on a new Wellness Center estimated at $25 million, is an unprecedented investment in the College’s strengths and vision.

The College is seeking support for the Wellness Center from many of its constituencies. Please consider making a gift to The Campaign for The College of New Rochelle. Your investment will support CNR’s efforts to provide excellence in nursing education and to teach students new ways to achieve well-being, changing the landscape of wellness in America.

To inquire about making a campaign gift to The College of New Rochelle, please contact:

Linda David, Executive Director of the Capital Campaign
The College of New Rochelle / 29 Castle Place / New Rochelle, NY 10805
Tel: 914.654.5286 / Fax: 914.654.5290 / Ldavid@cnr.edu
Now an annual tradition, the College hosted its third Community Service Day in October. Despite torrential rain, faculty, staff and students from across the four Schools fanned out to sites in New Rochelle, Manhattan, the Bronx, Brooklyn and Long Island to lend a hand to those in need. While some spent time tutoring immigrant women in English, others sorted clothes and various items for donation, visited with sick children, entertained nursing home residents and even picked up hammers and saws to help build a home through Habitat for Humanity.

Volunteers included Father Joe Flynn, Chaplain, who spent the afternoon preparing meals for homebound AIDS patients through the Lord’s Pantry, and Denise Gray, Telecommunications Manager, who made beautiful clay flowers with senior citizens. All agreed, in the end, that they received as much as they gave.

“CNR does not just pay lip service to the importance of volunteerism,” says Kari Black, Assistant Dean for Administration in the Graduate School, who made sandwiches to be distributed to the homeless during the Midnight Run on Community Service Day, “but it genuinely ‘walks the walk’ and dedicates time and resources to these critical activities…. No doubt there were volunteers on Community Service Day who were veteran volunteers, while others were volunteering for the first time. Community Service Day is just one day in our lives but a day that compels us all to consider doing more.”

— Lenore Carpinelli

CNR has a proud history of nurturing life-long relationships, not just among our alumnae/i, but among those who have been touched by the College in countless other ways. Last November CNR President Dr. Stephen Sweeny received a thank-you note from one such person.

November 8, 2005

Dear Dr. Sweeny:
A first grader at Holy Family School in New Rochelle during the 1963-64 school year, I spent time at CNR once a week after our regular school day because I couldn’t read. And it was during these visits that I began to read. A CNR student worked with me individually, and it was she who gave a little boy the gift of reading. I don’t remember her name (even though I remember that first book had a character named Jean!), but I hope through you to thank her and let her know how she blessed this life.

School remained a struggle for the next few years, but by sixth grade I read at a 12th grade level and began life as an honors student. By high school I was contributing to the literary magazine and seriously considering journalism as a career. I have a B.S. in biology and an M.S. in zoology, have been teaching high school science since 1979, sing semi-professionally and have written journal articles and a book titled Daddy, Where’s God? Best of all, I have two children who have been brought up in a home that loves words and ideas, and inquiry and reading. Someday they may have children, and I bet they’ll love reading too.

Thank you CNR. And thanks to a young lady for this gift so many years ago. My name is Eddie and I had big blue eyes and a blond crewcut. God bless you.

Peace,
Eddie Sattler
Marking the 101st anniversary of its founding, the College celebrated Founder's Day with a liturgy in Holy Family Chapel, followed by a luncheon in the Student Campus Center. During the luncheon, students, faculty, staff and alumnae enjoyed a wonderful meal, while honoring four recipients of this year's Serviam Awards, presented by The Ursuline Institute, in what has now become an annual tradition on Founder's Day. Representing each of the four Schools of the College, the students are selected in recognition of their outstanding community service.

At home in Maine, Bethany Bellino of the School of Nursing volunteers at Preble Street soup kitchen for the homeless in Portland and conducts fund-raising programs at two local churches. While at CNR, Bethany performs community service at the Boys & Girls Club of New Rochelle and Hale House in New York City. She has also helped raise funds for the College service project in Matamoros, Mexico. Says Bethany, “Volunteering has provided me with an abundance of laughs, tears and memories… It's difficult to put into words an experience as intimate as serving another but if nothing else, I feel humbled… My efforts pale in comparison to the need around me….”

Julia Geronimo of the School of Arts and Sciences has volunteered for several years at the Katonah Community Center, helping to make a wide range of services available to all members of the community. Her CNR volunteer work includes serving at Hale House, chairing the “Take Back the Night” event which addresses issues of violence against women and participating in an outreach project at Doyle Senior Citizens Center. She also helped set up a pro bono clinic with the New Rochelle Bar Association.

A senior in the School of Arts & Sciences, Nancy Hicks is an enthusiastic and veteran volunteer. As Vice-President of the Black Student Union and Secretary of the Social Work Club, Nancy is a key contributor to the success of many programs. She also participates in Midnight Runs sponsored by Campus Ministry and volunteers at Hale House in New York City, the Boys & Girls Club of New Rochelle and March of Dimes fund-raising events.

Rebecca Greene of the School of New Resources gives extensively of her time to both her church and Rotary International, through which she assists in conducting job fairs and health/wellness programs and feeds the homeless at Thanksgiving.

— Lenore Carpinelli
The following is excerpted from remarks given during the Founder’s Day Luncheon.

When I came to CNR as a freshman, I knew nothing about the Ursulines, or about St. Angela Merici, or about the daring young princess, Ursula and her 11 (or was it 11,000?) brave young companions.

What I did know is that my parents loved me and that my Italian-born father could be convinced (by my American-born mother!) that their only daughter could be safe and happy in a sleep-away college, “upstate” in New Rochelle, as our neighbors described it.

All I knew about New Rochelle then was that my grandmother’s brother, Zio Silvestro i Nicola, lived here with his six children in a big scary house, perched high on a huge rock on the corner of Franklin Avenue and Shore Road. To my brother, Steven, and me, the ride in the back seat of our parents’ Oldsmobile was endless—perhaps because we usually got car sick—or perhaps because we knew that we’d be spending the whole day with our Italian-speaking relatives.

What I knew about the College before I came was that my best friend Madeline Bergin’s great-aunt, Matt Kirwan, graduated from CNR in the 1930s. And that, even as a mature woman, Aunt Matt’s best friends were still “the girls” she met at CNR.

I also knew that, having survived an all-girls’ Catholic high school, I had a secret vow that I was never going to an all-women’s Catholic college. But, when I came here with my parents for open house, it was love at first sight.

I fell in love with The College of New Rochelle.

I loved everything about it: the architecture, the chestnut trees, the natural beauty of the place. At once, I felt as if I had been transported to a magical place and time, far away from Whitestone, Queens in 1969.

I can still picture the young women we met at that open house. My father was impressed. These young women were intelligent, articulate and welcoming. More so, it was obvious that these students cared about one another.

What I didn’t know then, but what I grew to appreciate, was that there was a real community here. We worked hard, but we worked together. The students and faculty were also a community. Our teachers knew each of us by name. Classes were small. There was a free spirit here. And, now, looking back, I can tell you that this was a spirit in which I grew and learned and developed as a young woman, as a person of faith and as an intellectually inquisitive student.

And I met my best friends here. Like Aunt Matt, my friends (except for Madeline) are the young women I met at CNR, many of them on the very first day. My roommate, Bonny Damato, our friend, Maryann Renzi, and her roommate, Patty Keegan, Rachel Pinette, Kathy Clark, Jan Lusk, Maureen Casey, Chris Marino. Thirty-six years later, there is not a week that goes by that I do not hear from one of them. Of all that I learned at CNR, I learned the value of friendship. Friends for life. Wisdom for life.

For us, CNR was a place where we were free to be ourselves. Free to think. Free to speak up. Free to get involved. Free to be innovators. We were here when the School of New Resources was born. We were in college during Kent State and the Vietnam War. “The times, they were a-changing,” Bob Dylan sang. And we changed… and we grew. The College changed, and grew.

We learned that being in college did not mean being isolated in an ivory tower. The world was big and it needed us. Through and with our teachers, we got involved. We also prayed together. And prayer overflowed into service. We rolled up our sleeves.

For many of us, CNR was just the beginning of a lifetime of service as teachers, business women, writers, nurses, doctors, lawyers, politicians, social workers. Education for service, in truth. With our teachers and through our friends, our worlds expanded. Our inner circles opened up beyond ourselves, our families and our own cultural backgrounds.

When it came time to graduate, I hated to leave here. So I came back: first as an Ursuline, then as a trustee and now as a faculty member. And I can tell you that, from one year of meeting new students and new colleagues, CNR is still the same. CNR has grown and changed, but it is still the community with which I fell in love in 1969.

So, on this Founders’ Day 2005, we have so much to celebrate. CNR has been faithful to her foundress, Mother Irene Gill, as she was faithful to her foundress, Angela Merici: risk-taker, free-thinker, community-builder, woman of faith, woman of service.

We celebrate today that this College Community has been faithful to Angela’s Legacy:

If according to times and circumstances, the need arises…to do something differently, then do it prudently and with good advice.

Angela Merici. Last Legacy, 2

May this College—this community—continue to be blessed in its mission, as it grows and changes to meet the needs of our times and of the times to come.
SAS Hosts Irish Exchange Student

Last fall, through a partnership with the Business Education Initiative of the Northern Ireland Department for Employment and Learning, Ailsa Friel journeyed from her home college in Belfast, Ireland, to spend a year studying business at CNR. In exchange a CNR student may be nominated to study in Ireland for one year.

“It has been a wonderful experience for the students and faculty of the School of Arts and Sciences to host Ailsa Friel this year,” says Dr. Richard Thompson, Dean of the School of Arts & Sciences. “And she has not been the only beneficiary of this program. Members of the CNR community, students, faculty and staff alike, have come to learn more about her world and her experiences in Northern Ireland — something that serves us all well in an increasingly global community.”

One of seven children from Creeslough, a small town in Donegal, Ailsa is quickly adjusting to campus life in the United States.

“I've never lived on campus before so this is very different for me. In Belfast I’m about a forty-minute walk from the college. We don’t have a campus or dorms. Students rent or lease houses in and around the city. I find I am getting so much more work done by living on campus here at CNR because there aren’t as many distractions, although I’m sure I'll be finding plenty of distractions soon enough. Being in college in America is very different from what I'm used to in Ireland, but change, I find, is always good and gives a person a different outlook on how things are done.”

After her year at CNR, Ailsa will return to complete her studies at the University of Ulster in Belfast, and then she plans to go on to earn her masters in London or Edinburgh.

To her friends at CNR, she says, “Go raibh mile maith agat! A thousand thanks to The College of New Rochelle for welcoming me so warmly.”

— Lenore Carpinelli

SAS Student Awarded EPA Fellowship For Environmental Studies

At the beginning of the 2005-06 school year, Megan Skrip, an SAS junior and environmental studies/biology major, was awarded a Greater Research Opportunities Student Fellowship from the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA). One of just 37 students chosen from more than 260 applicants currently pursuing their undergraduate or graduate degrees, Megan will have the opportunity to work on an EPA-funded internship in the United States this summer.

The GRO fellowship was initiated to strengthen the environmental research capacity of institutions of higher education that receive limited funding to build such capacity, including, in particular, institutions with substantial minority enrollment. The fellowship provides funding for undergraduate and graduate students and encourages them to pursue careers in environmentally related fields. Many former GRO fellows have gone on to careers in industry or state and federal government. Others are continuing their educations by pursuing higher graduate degrees.

“We are delighted that the EPA chose Megan for the inaugural year of the GRO fellowship program,” said Dr. Richard Thompson, Dean of the School of Arts & Sciences at CNR. “The award provided a tremendous incentive for her to continue working on environmentally-focused research projects.”

While still in high school, Megan nurtured her interest in the environment by volunteering as a field assistant for a Department of the Interior migratory bird survey and designing and writing copy for a trail brochure produced by the Army Corps of Engineers. During her sophomore year at CNR, under the guidance of Dr. Faith Kostel-Hughes, Associate Professor of Biology and Director of Environmental Studies, Megan undertook “Worms in the Woods: The Effects of Exotic Earthworms on Forest Leaf Litter and Its Inhabitants,” a project that examined the prevalence and impact of non-native earthworms in forest ecosystems in Westchester County.
During the last weekend of November, the College hosted its annual Family Weekend, an autumn tradition for CNR students and their families. On Saturday morning, an Honors Convocation was held in Holy Family Chapel during which honors students from the Schools of Arts and Sciences and Nursing were recognized. Maria Mercader SAS’87, a producer for CBS News, delivered the keynote address, advising students to live a full and informed life, to “live life beyond four walls,” and explaining the importance of a liberal arts education as a means to that end.

Describing herself as “passionate about the liberal arts,” Ms. Mercader spoke about her work in the newsroom, the industry changes she has seen during her career and how her education enabled her to adapt and advance in her field. “Anyone who has worked in a newsroom can tell you that ‘Intro to Psych’ has come in handy on more than one occasion,” she laughed. “Dr. Dan McCarthy’s lessons on the Electoral College were absolutely valuable during the 2000 election when all the world’s eyes were on Florida and everyone was talking about chads and hanging chads. As a student I understood that knowing the election process was important, but I never would or could have imagined that it would be so important in my work.”

Ms. Mercader also told the audience that to be a truly interesting person, you must be a truly interested person – a lifelong student with an unquenchable thirst for knowledge about the world in which we live and the people who inhabit that world.

In closing, Ms. Mercader offered the following advice to students: “Keep your mind alive. Never stop being interested. Read. Ask questions. Applaud justice; react to injustice. Volunteer at organizations you believe in. But also seek beauty in the world. Look at art, listen to music, travel. Try to make the world a more meaningful place.” These things, she promised, “will make you a complete person – a true student of the liberal arts.”

In March the 2006 Dowell Lecture “Does My Feminism Go with These Shoes? Women, Power, and Politics” was given by independent film producer and director M.T. Manelski, who was introduced by Dr. Roblyn Rawlins, Chair of Women’s Studies and Assistant Professor of Sociology in the School of Arts & Sciences. The program also included a screening of Running in High Heels, Ms. Manelski’s film about the difference between what people say and what they do; specifically, what women say about politics and how women behave in politics.
Celebrating the Art of Mexico

Presence of Mexico: an Exhibition of Mexican Masters and Contemporary Art was the second of three exciting art exhibits planned this year at the Castle Gallery, which is currently celebrating its 25th anniversary. Featuring the works of 30 Mexican artists, the exhibit, which was on display this winter, was an eclectic assortment of paintings, lithographs, photographs, sculptures, works on paper and mixed media which date from 1920 to 2005.

During the opening reception in January, hosted by Jennifer Zazo, Director of Castle Gallery, the Castle Gallery Board of Directors, and Reyna Henaine, Independent Curator and Director of Henaine Fine Art, visitors had the opportunity to speak with the artists in attendance. “The Presence of Mexico exhibition was a beautiful show that received much praise from our local community,” said Zazo. “We had close to nine hundred visitors come through the exhibition during the three-month run, including various school groups and cultural organizations from the tri-state area.”

The show’s success is congruent with the mission of the Castle Gallery, which according to Zazo, “is to serve our College Community as well as local area school groups and art lovers from all over the county and beyond. It gives me great satisfaction to be a part of an institution that was founded on these values. The innovative programs we present through our gallery cut across a variety of interests, including contemporary fine art, applied design, fine craft and material culture.”

Henaine is a leading expert in the promotion of Modern and Contemporary Art from Mexico and Latin America. As the Director of Henaine Fine Art, she is committed to the promotion of high quality artwork. According to Henaine “The main goal in presenting this exhibition is to introduce another way of perceiving the art produced in Mexico and/or by Mexican artists. Considering that the dominant art movement that defined previous Mexican artistic expression is no longer prevalent, art produced from Mexico should no longer be categorized geographically, regionally or by the artist’s ethnicity.”

Modern Mexican art dates from the Revolution of 1910 and is expressed in the works of “the Mexican Masters” who began to paint unique murals and other works that brought together the styles of the Old World and the ancient Mexican cultures. Their murals and mosaics, which often contain social and political criticism, decorate many of Mexico’s modern buildings. Later, as younger artists emerged and began to use alternative motifs and techniques, it blurred the cultural and ethnic lines of so called “Mexican art” and eased it into the mainstream art world.

The exhibit displayed the works of the Mexican Masters, including Diego Rivera, a muralist painter, deemed one of the greatest artists of the 20th century. Established artists included the late Raúl Anguiano, one of Mexico’s most beloved artists who passed away earlier this year. “The Classic Nude,” a drawing in pencil, and “Magnolia,” an oil on canvas, were two of Anguiano’s works on display at the Gallery. Other contributions came from Mid Career Artists such as Jorge Marin whose sculpture entitled “Miniature Man with Mask” borrowed from mythology, religion and theater and cutting edge artists, Anabel Quirarte and Jorge Ornelas, whose collaborative efforts produced the piece “Portable House 2.”

Visitors to the Mexico exhibit also enjoyed the Kate Canty Creche Collection, displayed in Leland Castle Parlors. The Nativity scenes displayed this year were of Mexican and Latin American origin.

The goal of Gallery Director Jennifer Zazo and the Castle Gallery Board of Directors’ in planning the exhibit was to compile works reflective of the growing Latin American community. The end result was a presentation of high-quality work by a variety of well-known and respected Mexican artists whose ideas offer multiple opportunities for the community to learn and reflect.

— Tanya Thomas
Someone yells, “Five minutes to curtain.” The performers take their places and deep breaths. Then, “Break a leg!” and the house goes dark, the curtain goes up and you’re on! Live performances are great fun to watch – they can have audiences laughing uncontrollably or sobbing inconsolably. For the actor, the experience of performing in front of an audience is the thrill of a lifetime.

Theatrical productions are not for the faint of heart, however. Last minute jitters and stage fright are as real here as in any Broadway theater. Rehearsal schedules are grueling (especially for students combining artistic endeavors with academic challenges), but there are no slackers allowed in CNR Drama. For the past 100 years, CNR students have been through the agonies and the ecstasies of live performances, working together with professionals in all areas of the production, learning the ins and outs not only of acting, singing and dancing, but also of costuming, set design, public relations and marketing.

The College of Saint Angela was barely two years old in 1906, but in that year a tradition was born that would continue for the next 100 years and beyond: presenting meaningful and entertaining theater productions to the College Community and the neighboring community. The first offering, *The Princess* by Alfred Lord Tennyson, was performed in the Castle Courtyard. In 1910, the same year The College of Saint Angela became The College of New Rochelle, *Much Ado About Nothing* was performed, followed by *As You Like It*, *Twelfth Night*, and *The Taming of the Shrew*. During the 1914-1915 season, the Dramatic Society changed its name to Props and Paint and produced two more shows, *The Rivals* and *Loves Labours Lost*.

Unfortunately, there is little information to be found about the club from 1915 until 1939 when *The Cradle Song* was performed and the first males appeared in a Props and Paint production.

After decades of successful performances, in 1999, Laurie Peterson Castaldo took on the daunting task of overseeing Props and Paint, beginning with a rousing production of Gilbert and Sullivan’s *The Pirates of Penzance* followed by a spring 2000 production of *The Diary of Anne Frank*. The following year, says Castaldo, “everything old is new again,” as the name Props and Paint was relegated to history, and The Dramatic Society of The College of New Rochelle reclaimed its original name.

Castaldo is well aware of the legacy of Angela Merici’s wish to “…do something differently,” and it is in that spirit that productions are planned.

“In our centennial year,” she says, “we continue to explore new ways of expressing our humanity through dramatic interpretation.” The offerings for the start of the club’s centennial year were *Oleanna*, by David Mamet, and *Vanities*, by Jack Heifner.

Now, as it was in 1906 when the actors took the stage for the inaugural performance, at the heart of the production are the students.

“We eagerly look forward to each year’s incoming students,” says Castaldo. “We welcome their enthusiasm and working with them to form new ideas in dramaturgy, stagecraft, acting, directing and playwriting.”

Bravo, CNR Drama, for 100 years of creative excellence!

—Judith Balfe
Healthy Campus Focuses on Eliminating Health Disparities

In November, School of Nursing students once again spent the day educating the College Community about disease prevention and health promotion behaviors during Healthy Campus 2010. A forum held twice a year, Healthy Campus 2010 is based on the federal health promotion initiative Healthy People 2010. This year, Healthy Campus was held at the Main Campus in New Rochelle and the DC-37 Campus in Manhattan. Students developed presentations on how to increase quality of life and how to eliminate health disparities. Topics ranged from taking medication safely and the importance of healthy eating, to breast cancer awareness and preventing high blood pressure and diabetes.

In addition, thanks to partial funding for Healthy Campus from a portion of a $200,000 federal grant secured for CNR by U.S. Congresswoman Nita Lowey, the College welcomed two local groups to the Main Campus event — senior citizens from Willow Towers and middle school students from Isaac E. Young Middle School. The senior citizens spent some time playing a health-related bingo game and the middle school students attended seminars on changing body image and teenage smoking. Both groups then had the opportunity to benefit from the many educational presentations on display by the nursing students in the Student Campus Center.

Late last September, members of the CNR Community spent a night sleeping on Maura Lawn in cardboard boxes as part of the Sleep Out, an event hosted by Campus Ministry and Peacebuilders (CNR Pax Christi Chapter) to raise awareness of what the homeless in America face every night. The evening program also featured a talk by Dale Williams, who was once homeless himself and is now Executive Director of The Midnight Run, as well as a number of dramatic skits and spoken word performances.
Did You Know...

Did you know that the Annual Fund supports educational necessities such as financial aid for students? How about the purchase of new technology? Or that it pays for the maintenance of our buildings and grounds on six campuses? It can even help with the unanticipated needs of students facing a financial hardship. If you answered yes to any one of these questions, then you are like many graduates or friends of CNR who contribute to the Annual Fund. You realize that priorities like faculty salaries, building maintenance or financial aid need support, and you will give generously to finance these things.

But did you know that the Annual Fund is just one part of the total fundraising effort here at CNR? The Office of College Advancement is also actively involved in seeking funds from corporate, foundation and government sources so that we can do even more for our students. The Office is fortunate to have two staff members who help seek out and apply for grants to develop new programs, finance scholarships, and build our Wellness Center.

Monique Caubere, Director of Corporate and Foundation Relations, has over 22 years of experience in grant writing. She was instrumental in obtaining a grant from Con Edison to fund the Access Center at the Rosa Parks Campus and another from the Verizon Foundation to fund the Access Center Gateway Project at the John Cardinal O’Connor Campus.

Patricia Rosenkranz-Levins SAS’73, Corporate Relations Officer, is new to our staff. She has 26 years of experience as a corporate executive. While at AT&T she worked in the areas of public policy advocacy and communications media. She will be working to obtain significant corporate funding for the Wellness Center.

We tell you about these special funding efforts because the more new money Monique and Pat raise from outside sources, the more we can spend your Annual Fund dollars to help meet educational necessities and unanticipated needs. The Annual Fund can even make the difference in whether or not a student graduates. Should a CNR student have an unexpected need for increased financial aid or an emergency loan, the Annual Fund can be there to help them.

Sometimes it’s just a tiny thing that makes the difference – a MetroCard for transportation, or $300 to buy books. So please, while Pat and Monique seek funding for the big projects, you can help our students directly. When a student needs our help, the Annual Fund wants to say yes.

Please be as generous as you can when making your Annual Fund gift. Our students are counting on you.

The Office of College Advancement
(800) 474-4232 / makeagift@cnr.edu
Health Disparities Subject of Round Table at CNR

Last fall, New York State Senators Ruth Hassell-Thompson, Co-op City Campus representative, and John Sampson, Chairperson of the Senate Minority Task Force on Health Disparities in New York State, invited the College to host one of a series of meetings of the Task Force, the Roundtable Discussion on Health Disparities in the Bronx and Westchester. In support of the College’s commitment to promoting wellness across our campuses and surrounding communities, in December, the School of New Resources welcomed the Task Force to its Co-op City Campus.

“The Senators asked community organization representatives and health practitioners to make presentations on health care disparities they are familiar with in the Bronx and Westchester,” said CNR Director of Government Relations Terri Eberle Boyle, “and to discuss what individuals and organizations are doing to address these disparities, improvements to the New York State system of health care and New York State agencies that can be made, and legislation and policies the legislature can implement to help ameliorate and eradicate these disparities.”

The roster of attendees was an impressive mix of government and health professionals that included Senators Hassell-Thompson and Sampson, as well as Senators Kevin Parker of Brooklyn, and Ada Smith of Queens. Representatives from the office of Senator David Paterson, SNR’s Harlem Campus representative, also attended.

Westchester was represented by Senator Suzi Oppenheimer, CNR’s Main Campus representative, and Josh Lipsman, Westchester Health Commissioner, who attended on behalf of Westchester County Executive Andy Spano. Dr. Joan Arnold, Professor of Nursing at CNR’s School of Nursing spoke on behalf of the College.

One of the morning’s highlights was Bronx Borough President Adolfo Carrion’s presentation on the importance of education and equal access to health care for the 400,000 residents of the Bronx – a topic Arnold then addressed.

During her presentation, Arnold spoke about the fact that the Bronx has the highest infant mortality rate in the city and the need for community assessment to examine underlying risk factors and reasons for disconnect from and underutilization of available health and social services. She also emphasized public health nurses as being key to community health, the value of community worker programs, and the many innovative programs that provide a new approach to care, such as the breastfeeding program at Jacobi Hospital.

—Judith Balfe

Harlem Campus Pays Tribute to Rosa Parks

In November, students, faculty, and friends gathered at the Rosa Parks Campus in Harlem to remember the civil rights leader for whom the campus was named in 1987. From the subdued lighting, soft voices and the display of the oil portrait of Rosa Parks, it was evident that this memorial was an event not of mourning, but of reverence and celebration of a life well lived.

SNR student Aaron Birch, who led the program, opened with a brief introduction of Campus Director Dr. Barbara Adams. Adams welcomed the guests, before turning the program over to special guest Ken Jones, a journalist and adjunct faculty member at the Campus. As a flutist played gentle background music, he delivered personal reflections on Rosa Parks, the meaning of her life and her actions and the impact she had on the civil rights movement.

Elnora Harrison, adjunct faculty member, and several students read from Mrs. Parks’ book, My Story. The obituary was read by Alicia Grey-Gabbard, and beautiful renditions of His Eye is on the Sparrow and If I Can Help Somebody was performed by Ericka Streeter SNR’99, administrative assistant.

The students and staff delivered a heartfelt program that was both bittersweet and joyous, a fitting memorial for the woman who was a valiant pioneer of civil rights.

— Judith Balfe
As early as 1979, the planners of the School of New Resources saw Brooklyn as a location which could be well served by SNR’s innovative adult baccalaureate program. Brooklyn had a large underserved, racially and culturally diverse population, that included over a million adults who had not completed a college education. Studies predicted that the average student would be a woman in her 30s with two children.

Four extension sites were united in 1981 at the historic Boys High School building. In September, 1982, a new facility was opened at the Bedford Stuyvesant Restoration Plaza, and classes have been held there on the third floor ever since. Restoration Plaza is a hub of community activities. A reference library was installed and was served part-time by a professional librarian who soon became full-time. The Extension Program was granted center status in June 1983 and joined five other SNR campuses (New Rochelle, DC-37, Co-op City, South Bronx, and New York Theological Seminary). Brooklyn became a designated campus in March 1985, continuing to grow and thrive to now serve approximately 1,200 students.

In January 2004, the Campus began offering extension courses in the Rockaways in Queens. Despite a winter that brought several debilitating snow storms, a total of 32 new students forged their way to the Benjamin Cardoza Middle School (M.S. 198) on Beach Channel Drive. Steadily, as the School of New Resources has become more and more visible on the peninsula, student enrollment has grown. By spring 2006, 94 students were meeting at I.S. 53, Brian Piccolo Middle School. And this May, three members of the first class of students attending classes in Rockaway will march with the other members of Brooklyn Campus’ 2006 graduating class.

Brooklyn Campus Hosts Book Talk on D.H. Lawrence Novel

Women In Love, by D.H. Lawrence, often thought to be among his finest works, was featured at a Book Talk held at the Brooklyn Campus in March. The talk was given by Dr. Norman Loftis, Instructional Staff member at the Campus, who authored the introduction to the paperback edition of Lawrence’s novel published as a part of the Barnes & Noble Classics Series in August 2005.

Book Talk, an annual event at the School of New Resources, features works by notable New Resources faculty and adjunct faculty as well as classic works by famous authors. Past lecturers have included Herb Boyd, Tonya Bolden and Dale Drakeford, among others.

Loftis currently teaches the class “The Art of Filming,” which is apropos, as he is a filmmaker as well as an essayist, poet, and philosopher of some note. During the program, Loftis spoke passionately about his own beginnings as a student and how he learned to love reading and writing from one of his teachers.

The event was attended by several classes of New Resources students, some traveling from the JOC campus, as well as faculty and staff members.

GORDON PARKS
1912-2006

It was with great sorrow that The College of New Rochelle acknowledged the death in March of Gordon Parks, an extraordinarily talented individual who achieved many milestones in his career. Parks’ unprecedented work as a photojournalist, filmmaker, author and composer chronicled the black experience in the United States and helped set industry standards for artistic expression.

“Gordon Parks had a wonderful association with us at The College of New Rochelle,” said Dr. Stephen Sweeney, CNR President. “A true renaissance man, he was committed to educating the community with his work, and we were proud to honor him as a role model for current and future artists. We know he took particular pride in the accomplishments of his daughter, Toni, a beloved member of the CNR family over the years.”

In 1991, CNR established the Gordon Parks Gallery at its John Cardinal O’Connor Campus in the South Bronx. The Gallery provides opportunities for established and emerging artists to exhibit their work and to serve as an important cultural resource for students, alumnae/i, faculty and staff at CNR and residents of the New York City communities.
If the students I met in Taiwan are any indication of the caliber of future world leaders, we have nothing to worry about. The College of New Rochelle participated in the International Student Leaders Symposium (ISLS) coordinated by Wenzao Ursuline College of Languages in Kaohsiung, Taiwan, in October 2005, and it was my honor to accompany the two CNR student representatives, Gabrielle Carrasquillo, a sophomore School of Nursing student, and Megan Skrip, a junior SAS biology/environmental studies major.

The theme of the symposium was the Fulfillment of Global Citizenship, calling today’s students – our future leaders – to center their efforts on global responsibility. Eighty-six student leaders from 23 universities and eight different countries met to discuss issues of global concern categorized in five subdivisions: youth development, culture, human rights, poverty & ethics and environmental issues. Participants were required to provide a written research paper on their chosen topic specific to these subdivisions and present oral reports at the symposium to students, faculty and administration. The student leaders culminated their week of academic discourse on global issues by developing an action plan each took back to their schools in an effort to improve the world.

Megan and Gabrielle each researched an issue of global importance close to their hearts. Megan's paper was entitled “Urban Ecology: Science, Society, and Responsible Development.” The relatively new discipline of urban ecology offers an opportunity for economists, social scientists, engineers and policymakers to successfully effect change in the design of urban centers, to better accommodate not only people but also the biophysical processes integral to an area’s stability. Megan’s research on this area supports her belief that humanity cannot just be consumers of the earth’s resources but also caretakers, stewards of creation.

Gabrielle, anticipating her participation in the CNR International Plunge and the health care profession, researched “Las Colonias,” a study of the health care needs of the unincorporated villages on the Texas/Mexico border. Gabrielle inextricably connected access to health care with the right to life. The right to life includes the healthy development of each person's life, meaning the right to food, clothing, shelter, rest, as well as medical care.

Their academic prowess was apparent, but more impressive was the passion each holds for her respective topic. Gabrielle and Megan are women whose faith is a guiding influence in the choices they make in their daily lives. Each has a profound respect for the social justice teachings of the Catholic Church, which holds at its essence a deep respect and dignity for the human person.

We live in a world where global citizenship will be the future call of all inhabitants of the earth. An understanding of cultures is paramount to future cooperation between nations. The world became a bit smaller last October as 86 students came together over their mutual concern for humankind’s future. If Gabrielle, Megan and the other ISLS participants are any indication, the world is in exceptional hands and will continue to be as these students become the leaders of the next generation, working to promote the common good wherein human dignity and God’s creation is protected.
When most people think about nursing, they envision the professional nurse caring for an ill patient in a hospital, and, in fact, many nurses do provide patient care in all the units of hospitals. But nurses also care for clients outside the hospital in a variety of settings, with some nurses caring for the community itself, communities that can be as small as a neighborhood or as large as the global world. Focusing on populations or subgroups, they work to improve public health and well being and decrease the risk for illnesses, injuries and threats to safety.

Community health is my life’s work, my passion. I have been a public health nurse for 37 years and a public health educator for 29 of these years; the past 10 years have included teaching at The College of New Rochelle. At CNR, undergraduate students majoring in nursing study Community Health Nursing to learn about understanding communities, the process of community health assessment and strategies for promoting and protecting community health and safety.

The clinical component of this course (which also includes a practicum experience, environmental health promotion and global health assignments) enables students to work in small groups to complete community health assessment projects. These groups each study a geographic community — immersing themselves in data collection and compiling a detailed and comprehensive health assessment of the community. Working with a community agency, they determine community health nursing interventions which will enhance health, decrease health risks and ameliorate health problems within a particular community. Once the assessment is completed, each student becomes engaged in a specific intervention in conjunction with the agency partner.

During this fall semester, five student groups were actively engaged in this remarkable learning process. One group developed a health fair specifically on men’s health concerns for the detainees of the Vernon C. Bain Center, a correctional facility located in a barge in the Hunts Point section of the Bronx. Based on the frequency of diagnoses by the Center’s health staff, topics pertinent to the Center’s population, including asthma, STDs, heart disease and diabetes, were addressed through instruction and informational literature. Now truly “health consumers,” the men left the event empowered to become advocates for their own health. Two other groups collaborated with the Bronx Perinatal Information Network in two communities with the highest infant mortality rates in the Bronx, focusing on the reduction of infant deaths through the enhancement of women’s health, including efforts to improve pre-conception health and prenatal nutrition, foster empowerment, improve communication skills between mothers and daughters, and inform about safe havens to prevent abandoned infants. RN students in the fourth group partnered with the Ward Elementary School in New Rochelle, focusing on asthma and obesity, two important childhood health threats, through participation in the Open Airways for Schools Program and development of an assembly for young students about the new food pyramid, healthy food choices and physical activity. The fifth group worked with the University Avenue Health Center of the Montefiore Medical Group in the Bronx, conducting a Saturday morning Open House where the major health concerns of the community (including diabetes, cardiovascular health, women’s health and health insurance) were discussed.

The development of the partnership process grows each semester. The spring semester saw RN students conducting focus groups on breast-feeding in the prenatal clinic and postpartum unit at Harlem Hospital, while others developed a new affiliation with the Morrisania Neighborhood Family Health Care Center of the New York City Health and Hospitals Corporation.

Public health initiatives can be successful only through collaborative College-community partnerships. Through these partnerships, School of Nursing students are learning to become advocates for improved public health and well being, effecting positive change in local communities and beyond.

Advocating for Improved Public Health

By Joan Arnold, Ph.D., Professor of Nursing

Dr. Joan Arnold (r) congratulates nursing student Chinyere Ahaneku at School of Nursing Hooding Ceremony.
Jean Marie Casey, OSU

In 1923, Dorothy Casey (Sister Jean Marie) followed her elder sister, Angela Casey ’24 (Sister Marie Louise) to CNR as a member of the Class of 1927. Though she later was graduated from Toledo’s Mary Manse College, Sister Jean Marie, who passed away on October 24, 2005 at the age of 100, nevertheless would go on to become an important part of The College of New Rochelle Community, devoting more than three decades to the College in a variety of roles. After beginning her years at CNR in the Institute of Religion in 1939, she went on to serve as a member of the dean’s staff, as a member of the student relations staff, and director of students. Following several years in the Treasurer’s Office, she was named Assistant Director of Admissions in 1962 and then Director in 1968. It was in these roles that Sister Jean Marie was remembered by her many students for her uncanny ability to match roommates together, roommates that very often went on to be lifelong friends. In 1969, she served as Assistant to the Dean, before being named Director of Financial Aid in 1970. Her final role was in the Registrar’s Office, before retiring from CNR in 1976. Known for her humorous, quick repartee and blithe spirit, even after leaving CNR, Sister Jean Marie remained active, volunteering with the Literacy Volunteers of America and in the Meals on Wheels program in New Rochelle. May she rest in peace.

Margaret Crowley, OSU

Looking over the extensive list of Sister Margaret Crowley’s activities during her more than four decades at the College, one can only wonder at the energy and love she had for her alma mater and for its students. Sadly, Sister Margaret passed away on January 26, 2006 at the age of 104.

After graduating from CNR in 1922, she joined the English faculty in 1929. In addition to her teaching, Sister Margaret was a day student advisor for 15 years, moderated the student newspaper, Tatler, the Debating Society, student literary clubs, the Day Students’ Sodality, and for more than 25 years the dramatic club Props and Paint. She gave advice to countless residents of St. Charles and Brescia during her more than 35 years in the residence halls. In 1935, Sister Margaret directed the campus-wide pageant honoring the 400th anniversary of the foundation of the Ursulines – with a cast of several hundred students. After World War II, along with the members of the Mission Club, she sent tons of food and clothing to war-torn Europe, and when two Sisters from India enrolled at CNR in 1963, she spent a summer giving them extensive assistance in speaking and writing English.

When the College’s Speech-English Department (a forerunner to the present day Communication Arts Department) was founded in 1941, Sister Margaret became its chair, overseeing a department that included courses in radio, play production and speech correction. At a time when women were supposed to remain quietly in the background, Sister Margaret was coaching her students in how to intelligently and correctly express themselves and speak in public.

Even after her retirement, she remained tireless, recording books for the blind for the Library of Congress and distributing the daily mail in the convent. At last at rest, may that rest be a peaceful one.

Dr. Charles Daly

For four decades, Dr. Charles Daly was a much beloved member of the College’s Art Department, sharing his great artistic talent with the hundreds of art students who passed through his classroom. Sadly, Dr. Daly passed away on November 22, 2005, at the age of 86. A dedicated and innovative teacher who first came to CNR in 1947, he taught courses in photography, technical drawing, advertising, industrial design and design for visual materials. He set up the College’s Media Center and served as its first director as well as the mentor to successive directors. As early as the 1960s, Dr. Daly was studying computer-assisted instruction techniques and offering workshops on the use of educational technology. A gifted photographer, his work was exhibited frequently at CNR and throughout the metropolitan area, and he graciously gave of his time to photograph College events, photographs that can be still found in the College archives.

His devotion to CNR was legendary, a fact that was clearly reflected in a letter to him from CNR President Sister Dorothy Ann Kelly upon his retirement: “The word ‘no’ is not in your vocabulary. No request for assistance has been too hard, too inconvenient, too demanding for you to meet. You are an extraordinary man, Charlie Daly, and we are all in your debt.” His devotion was clear then, in 1985, and up until his death, for even long after his retirement, Dr. Charles Daly remained ever present in the life of the College he so loved, attending the annual Christmas party and most recently events held in celebration of the Centennial. He will be greatly missed. May he rest in peace.
Eugenia Marie Garvey, OSU
A gifted writer and poet, Sister Eugenia Marie Garvey (pictured on right in photo) brought her talents to the students of two Ursuline colleges – The College of New Rochelle and Springfield College – during her years teaching. A graduate of the CNR Class of 1944, Sister Eugenia Marie, who died on April 11, 2006, came to CNR to teach English in 1969. After leaving for three years to teach in Mexico, she returned to CNR in 1974, working first in administration, then from 1981 to 1986 in the Writing Center, and later for a year in the School of New Resources. She found great joy in keeping in touch with friends and used her talents as a writer to correspond regularly with her classmates and former students.

Dr. Maria Zubritski
Highly respected by staff and students, Dr. Maria Zubritski, a member of the Instructional Staff in the School of New Resources, for more than a decade, passed away after a long illness on March 22, 2006. She joined the School’s New York Theological Seminary Campus as an adjunct in 1992, before moving on to a position as a member of the Instructional Staff in the area of Letters at the Rosa Parks Campus in 1995. Dr. Zubritski retired in 2005. Says SNR Dean Elza Dinwiddie Boyd, “Maria was soft spoken and quiet in her demeanor. However, she was a wordsmith and a masterful teacher. Her loss to the School, and as a friend, is deep, and will be keenly felt.”

Mary Lofton
On February 7, 2006, a pillar of the School of New Resources Brooklyn Campus, Mary Lofton, (pictured on left in photo) passed away after a long illness. Mary first came to the Brooklyn Campus as a student in 1988. A year later, she began working part-time in the campus library. After earning her degree from the College in 1992, Mary continued her work at the campus library and over the next 13 years became known and work with countless students, regularly demonstrating her genuine concern for their well-being. An avid reader and natural teacher who loved learning, Mary's value to the campus was recognized in 2004 with her promotion to the newly created position of Assistant to the Librarian. Though Mary's illness forced her to take a medical leave from her beloved library and campus last April, her impact on the students and staff of the Brooklyn Campus continues to be felt today, and she will be greatly missed.

James Bishop
A man devoted to serving others and to his Catholic faith, James Bishop's roots to the College went deep. In the 1940s, his son was a pupil of Mother Berenice Rice, OSU at the College's Child Study Center. Later, during his time on the President's Advisory Council in the 1950s and 1960s and on the Board of Trustees in the 1970s and 1980s, James Bishop, who died on April 7, 2006, brought his many gifts to the service of The College of New Rochelle, contributing much to its advancement. Even after leaving the Board, he remained a generous supporter of the College, and we are deeply grateful for his dedication to the College and its students.

Loretta Shanahan, OSU
For Sister Loretta Shanahan (Mother St. John), who passed away on February 23, 2006, The College of New Rochelle and devotion to the Catholic Church was a family tradition. In addition to studying at CNR, Sister Loretta taught philosophy, history and psychology of education at the College from 1953 to 1955. Both her sisters, also Ursulines, Francis Shanahan and Marguerite Shanahan ’31, worked at the College as archivist and librarian respectively. May she rest in peace.
The following slate of directors is presented for election. We are deeply indebted to members of the Nominating Committee for their earnest effort to formulate a slate that truly represents our alumnae/i body. Your endorsement acknowledges these alumnae/i as your representatives.

**DIRECTORS**
Annually, eight Directors are elected for a term of three years.

- **Susan Ball Larson SAS’65**
Pound Ridge, NY
Homemaker

- **Rodney Samuels SNR’95**
Jamaica, NY
Assistant Director of Safety/Security
School of New Resources, Brooklyn Campus
The College of New Rochelle

- **Delphine Hill-Smith SNR’98, GS’05**
Bronx, NY
Assistant to the Director
School of New Resources, JOC Campus
The College of New Rochelle

- **Melvyn A. Romero SNR’03**
Bronx, NY
Director of Constituent Support Services for NY State Assemblyman Peter M. Rivera and Deputy Director NY State Assembly, Puerto Rican and Hispanic Task Force

- **David Patterson SNR’97**
New Rochelle, NY
Preschool Teacher
Bright Horizons
and
Jazz Vocalist
Patterson Productions

- **Marilyn Dempsey McGill SAS’68**
Pelham Manor, NY
Homemaker

**NOMINATING COMMITTEE**
Each year, three Nominating Committee members are elected for a term of two years.

- **Tara Alfano SAS’02**
New Rochelle, NY
Development Associate
Shelter for the Homeless

- **Sandra Bartik SAS’67**
Bay Shore, NY
Vice President
Tribeca Global Management LLC

- **Christiane Morejon SNR’02, GS’04**
New Rochelle, NY
Teacher
Albert Leonard Middle School

**CONTINUING REPRESENTATIVES**
Current representatives are:

**Directors**
Term expires June 30, 2007
- Janet Sarrantonio Blair SAS’74, GS’77
- Alice Duffy Grant SAS’63
- Donna Lawrence SN’97
- Rosa Puleo Napoleone SAS’75
- Pearl Sullivan SNR’03

Term expires June 30, 2008
- Roberta Apuzzo SNR’92
- Patricia Bennett SN’98
- Sarah Bixler SAS’03
- Martha Counihan, OSU SAS’67
- Nancy Harkins SAS’75
- Barbara Krajewski SN’98
- Eileen Songer McCarthy SAS’91
- Robin Zaleski SAS’89

**Nominating Committee**
Term expires June 30, 2007
- Rosa Boone SN’88
- Noel Petri Robinson SAS’69
- Suzette Walker SAS’00

The Office of Alumnae/i Relations is eager to receive names of nominees for positions on the Board of Directors throughout the year. Please write, call 914-654-5293, or email alum@cnr.edu at any time.

To endorse the nominated slate, please complete and return the tear-out ballot in this issue of Quarterly.
GET CONNECTED AND STAY CONNECTED...

NEW FEATURES Have Been Added to the CNR Alumnae/i Online Community!!

Introducing:

E-Mentoring: Now, registered members can mentor students and fellow alum by email, at your convenience, from any location.

Student Recruitment: Without having to pick up a phone, send a letter or make a visitation, you can alert the admissions office to potential students.

Alumnae/i News: The News section is a great way to find out what’s happening at CNR and how you can get involved.

Other benefits include:

- Keeping in touch with friends all around the world via the Online Directory
- Showcasing your accomplishments on the Alumnae/i Spotlight page
- Viewing online editions of Quarterly and CNR Report
- Registering for CNR Events OnLine

And Much More!

Joining is just a click away!

1) Visit www.cnr.edu

2) Click on “Alumnae/i Relations,” then “First Time User”

3) Use your unique ID on your Quarterly mailing label to sign in and follow the prompts

4) Enjoy the programs and services provided on the site.

*Alumnae/i who register between now and December 31, 2006 will be entered in a drawing to win a special CNR memento. Choose between a man’s tie, a woman’s silk scarf or an afghan.