

# The 1000th CIE Tuesday Meeting - A Celebration -

Updated December 3, 2006

## One-Thousand Tuesdays

Fifty people gathered in the **Kinsey** room on October 31 st, 2006 to celebrate the 1000th CIE Tuesday center meeting. The room was adorned with a new banner made to celebrate the occasion and various other decorative touches. Those attending included retired and current faculty and staff, over 20 graduates from all four decades who live in the area, and the current CIE students. Also present were the Christine McCormick, the Dean of the School of Education and Joe Berger, the Chair of EPRA department.



The festivities began with a panel of the “CIE Historians” (See picture) who fielded questions from the audience about their memories of very early Tuesday meetings. At one point **Peter Higginson** was asked to read a portion of minutes from a Tuesday meeting in 1968 which **BGW** had unearthed from the archives! The panel was followed by a discussion featuring pictures from each decade along with the reading of comments submitted by graduates from that decade by people in the audience. The comments, in typical participatory fashion, were circulated in a witch’s hat (it was after all Halloween) from which those present could draw a piece of paper containing a comment to read from the network emails. In addition graduates from each decade who were present were invited to stand up and share their perspectives with the meeting.

The meeting concluded with the special “Mystery Presentation” in which Ash Hartwell on behalf of CIE honored and recognized David Evans and his commitment and continuous efforts in support of CIE. Ash presented David with a plaque and collage of photos to be hung in the L-shaped room. Along with this special recognition, the L-shaped room was officially renamed the “DRE” or David R. Evans room, CIE’s home for **D**ialogue, **R**eflection, and **E**ngagement.



The meeting was followed by lunch in the L-shaped room, .... er the DRE Room, with a cake that sported a large version of the CIE logo on top – courtesy of BGW – the CIE Baker! During lunch lots of cross-generational dialogue was apparent as people from all four decades of CIE interacted. Everyone also had a chance to look through the book that contained many of the statements that CIE members from all over the world had sent in by email.

Some couldn't quite get to the 1000th. **David Kahler** attended the 999th meeting, bringing a prospective Masters applicant with him. **John Comings** and **David Rosen** were at CIE the previous week. And Dick Ulin, a faculty associate for years, managed to come by for the 1001th meeting. How about the rest of you?

## Graduates and Former Faculty/Staff at the 1000th Meeting

Anna Donovan, George Urch, David Schimmel,  
Peter Higginson, Ron Bell, Jim Theroux, Farideh  
Seihoun, Carla Clason-Hook, Allan Hurwitz, Sue  
Thrasher, Jenny Ladd, Greta Shultz, Marla  
Solomon, Ron Bosch, Mark Protti, Michelle  
Sedor, Dan Gerber, Mainus Sultan, Joanie &  
Tim Cohen-Mitchell, Toon Fuderich, Luis  
Valdivieso, Hassan Ahmed, Leah Kaira



**Can you find any of them in the pictures?**

**Old and New gather to Celebrate**

*Selected Comments from the Meeting*  
*Short Video Clips of some of those who attended.*  
Thanks to **Paul Frisoli** for the video clips

**David Schimmel**



**Anna Donovan**  
(3.2 megabytes)



**Greta Shultz**  
1990's  
(2.5 megabytes)



**Jim Theroux**  
1970s  
(2.3 megabytes)



**Michelle Sedor**  
1990s  
(2.5 megabytes)



## *Reflections on the 1000th Center Meeting* by Mainus Sultan (1990s)



A few weeks ago, I received an email from DRE that read, *Mark October 31st on your calendar, we are organizing the 1000th Tuesday Center Meeting*. I deleted the message as I have been deleting way too many useful emails these days. However, in the evening as I was writing my personal journal in Bengali, I entered this event by using the word *Jugajug*, which translates as *Connection*. The word *Jugajug* got elaborated as I wrote and the meaning evolved to *Reconnection* and *Catch-up*. After several months, I opened my UMass email account and the incoming email traffic made me truly excited. I rescheduled an appointment and made myself available for the Tuesday meeting.

I read that **Bonnie Mullinix** described the Center meeting as “an example of participatory decision-making, the pinnacle of our practice.” What I found more interesting when she and her husband **David McCurry** recalled

It was very good to see an email from **Valerie Haugen**. I missed her narrowly three times in Vietnam. Last time I tried to connect was while I was presenting at a conference in Australia. It is truly a joyful event just to find out where she lives now and what her email address is. I am curious know how old her son Brendon is now.

There are more interesting emails - one from **Carl Steckler**. He seems to be no longer living in Africa. The email stirs my memory of Carl distributing chopped pieces of cassava in one of the classes and describing well digging in Africa. In his story, the people were going deeper and deeper, and the inside was so dark that diggers could see the stars. I wonder if Carl still focuses on “Participatory Evaluation?”

Representatives from each decade reflected on their time at CIE while pictures were projected on the screen. I was surprised to see myself, along with **Joan Dixon** and **Joanie Cohen** (not yet Mitchell), dancing the *Hokey Pokey* under the strict guidance of **George Urch**. There was a picture of **David Kinsey**, wearing a shirt as green as a banana leaf. I wonder when he wore this shirt. It might have been at CIE’s 25th anniversary at Amherst College.

There was a picture of the late **Mansour Fakhri** from Indonesia. BGW proposed a minute of silence for all the CIE folks who had passed away. During the silence, I was thinking that a picture of late **Menzi Mthwecu** from South Africa would have been important for recollection, as well.

I saw **Michelle Sedor** and **Mark Protti** as well as **Tim and Joanie Cohen-Mitchell** - two couples who met while at the Center. Surprisingly, there were no

lovingly “the birthdays and baby showers for our boys.” It is truly an amazing that Scott, and Schalon are now 22 & 19. I saw them last at the retirement party for **Bob Miltz** and **Sally Habana-Hafner**, one wearing a splendid Afro. This is clearly an indication that life goes on.

I had great fun reading **Sherry Russell**’s poem over and over. Is she still in Nepal? Someone mentioned that she was in Moldova. I think to myself, wouldn’t it be great if I could find out where she really is? Perhaps I should start reading Center website again

**Karin Wachter**, with whom I shared not only many Center meetings but also year long “ExCom” experience, sends an encouraging email from Burundi. I saw her in the CIE hallway a few months ago. I was in the middle of teaching and did not manage to say hello properly. I still have a little guilt about this unintentional neglect. I hope to visit Burundi soon and perhaps catch up with her. It’s always good to be optimistic about future travel plans - a lesson I learned from Center meetings.

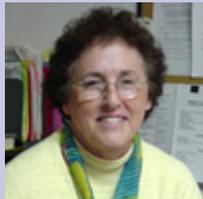
On the 31 st, I arrived at Hills South a little early. Seeing **Anna Donovan** and **George Urchin** the hallway and **Cristine Smith** organizing the Tuesday meeting transported me back to the early ‘90s. I saw interesting faces that I did not know. I talked briefly with **Peter Higginson**. He was already speaking with **Monica Gomes**, who like me is from Bangladesh, so our exchange was brief. I walked back to the L-shaped room, looking for coffee and ran into Anna Donovan again who was very pleased to find **Ellen Licht**’s email address.

**Karen Binger**, a Center member from the new millennium, begins the meeting by blowing the age-old ritual of an antique animal horn. She then projected a miniature picture of the same style of horn that was sent by **Askar**, another Center member from Kyrgyzstan.

The highlight of the meeting was a History Panel, composed of **David Evans**, **David Schimmel**, **George Urch** and **Ash Hartwell**. Several copies of minutes from Center meetings from the 60s were discovered! - of course, credit for finding them goes to **Barbara Gravin Wilbur** (BGW).

Center kids. It was not unusual to have a child on the edge of the Center meeting, as I had brought our daughter Kajori in a basket. It was not quite a whole village, but BGW and **Tony Savdie** would baby sit her while I co-taught a class with **Sally Habana-Hafner**.

The 1000th meeting came to a close too quickly. I hung around for a while. I left when **BGW** and **DRE** were gathering up and rearranging the chairs into the usual L-shaped room design. DRE asked me several times to write about the 1000th anniversary - if not prose then a poem, and I can surely use **Sherry Russell**’s lyrics as a model. I left from Hills South with **Toon Fuderich** of Thailand, who has returned from Geneva recently, determined to finish her dissertation. I was thinking to compose a poem as DRE suggested and perhaps, with luck, it will be published in poetry.com where I have become a regular contributor since 2005.



Anna Donovan



BGW



Mansour Fakih



Menzi  
Mthwecu



David Kinsey



Cookie



# *The 1000th Meeting through the eyes of a new CIE Student*

by Sarah Kahando (2006-2008)

I have always thought that the CIE corridors are small but okay and well fitted for the small group, but somehow today they seemed to have shrunk. There were many people in the corridors, greeting, teasing, hugging, talking and rehugging again all at the same time. I wanted to capture that moment for it rarely happens, and I knew we were in for a lively two hour meeting.

It was a historical moment, and more interestingly listening to the history that had helped shaped the Tuesday's meetings. There have been attempted revolutions, so we heard but the center meetings have persevered them all, hence today. It was nice to hear that even though people got tired of coming to the meetings they grudgingly did despite their feelings and the weather.

I still remember my first meeting, as I sat, thinking of something intelligent to say of what I did over what they were calling summer.

I was glad I wasn't the first one to start and as people went around the small room, I realized I didn't have to fish for something intelligent or impressionable ...all I needed to do was say what I did that I really liked.

As I sat there I was secretly amused at the ease at which the meeting was shaping up, I had come geared for a serious pre-academic meeting and here were people laughing joking even with the faculty staff...that doesn't happen where I come from. So sat there trying very hard to listen to all that was going on, maintain a certain sense of composure and seriousness that I know should happen in academic fields, trying hard not to laugh and if I did not so loudly and oh...to remember peoples name. Did I succeed...no I gave up somewhere and decided to enjoy the meeting and just flow with others.

From someone who is new, it was really nice to see real warmth and friendship that spans across the years.

Thinking about it, there were those of us who were not even born then and it felt so nice to be in this room with intellectuals and be a part in the 1000 Tuesday meetings memories. It truly felt like a homecoming...an African village get together and the only thing that was missing was the drums...but who needed them as people connected with each other at the common place.

As I sat behind and watched, I imagined us decades later, meeting to talk about those days...I wondered if there would be those who wished they had participated more or yelled at someone or shared a thought but never did...I wondered how it would look 10 years from now for the current era of students, how we would react...we probably will meet over some chat room given that it's a digital era...and as we wait for that day I realized that we do have a chance to make the memory now. The future is still ahead and what I have is now...to make the best of the Tuesday meetings, thrive, learn, share and endure for I know one day I will look back. I just wonder....how it will be....

## *Four Decades of Memories from Center Members about Tuesday Meetings*

Since the first email went out announcing the 1000th meeting the response from the CIE community has been astounding. At first there was a trickle of responses mostly to CIE directly. Then some replies were sent to the whole list and that sparked a cascade of commentary, with each wave of comments generating a second and third wave of responses from others. In the end we were overwhelmed with nearly 100 messages ranging from simple congratulatory messages to longer, reflective messages about experiences at Tuesday meetings and other parts of the CIE experience. The result is a volume of material that doesn't lend itself to display on a web page. What is below is an edited and selected sample from the many that we have received. To make the full text of the responses available, so you can look up those you missed, we are attaching a word document that can be downloaded which contains, we hope, the full set of responses.



[Download Word file of complete set of comments \(and some pictures\) from CIE network on the 1000th.](#)

One Tues. meeting in 1968 especially marked me. The first CIE director **David Schimmel** tactfully but firmly announced to the members around the small table in Montague House that he did not feel he could continue our deliberations due to a more pressing call. If memory serves (I am ready to stand corrected) it was related to a particular surge in anti-Vietnam War action. We all looked at each other and the Tuesday morning meeting broke up soon after it was convened.

One may call the opposition of business as usual vs. concerted activism largely a matter of personal conviction. It can be applied anywhere at any time but especially in a period when one's countrymen's lives are being lost in faraway lands for a questionable cause.

That non-meeting was both sober and rich in thought provocation and soul searching.

**Steve Grant - 1972**

Nowhere on earth have I experienced anything like CIE's Tuesday morning meetings where people "volunteered" their time to gather as a community in a little L-shaped room.

As we crowded around and leaned up against the metal mailboxes so we could watch and listen to the latest plan, idea or controversy, we played out personal politics and the larger and more pressing politics of Latin America, Africa, and Asia. For many of us, this was our training ground for the critical work of international development.

What a concept -- a weekly, two-hour meeting where people gathered to stretch their wings. And even when the various workplaces that I've experienced provide time and space for anything approximating CIE's Tuesday morning meetings they have all fallen short -- nothing has come close to inspiring the texture of those times or the heart and soul of that little L-shaped room. Indeed, they are not to be taken lightly. Viva CIE's Tuesday morning meetings!

**Jennie Campos - 1991**

I've been getting such a flood of wonderful messages from all the CIE folks,

Congratulations on the 1,000 meeting! That's almost

many of whom have been life-long friends - and many who came "after my time." CIE is one of the most important legacies from my time at UMass. I'm proud of all of you - and delighted that I may have had a small part in helping create this magnificent center which continues to find ways to be of service to humankind.

**Dwight Allen** [Dean, School of Education '68-'76]

as many meetings as the 1001 Arabian Nights and just as rich in its tales. I am struck by how many remarkable stories have been told at or inspired at the Center meeting. My work 30 years later continues to be an extension of the discussions and processes we shared on Tuesday morning. Thank you to all who have kept this tradition, its values and spirit going.

**Susan Carpenter** '71-'76



**Toon Fuderich, Tim Mitchell and Mark Protti**



**Ron Bell & Ash Hartwell**

*Colegas: Felicidades* on the 1000 anniversary of CIE Tuesday morning meetings.....reflecting on my residency at UMASS.....the meetings provided great opportunity for discourse and to hear the VOICES from many corners of the world.....and most important to raise our consciousness about our collective work.

*Adelante, saludos, y abrazo,*

**Alberto Ochoa** 1973-75

Congratulations on the 1,000 anniversary of CIE meetings. Many cie graduates will agree with me that these meetings have been very educative for most of us who wanted to have a broader knowledge of the world. Presentations at the center helped many of us to shape our dissertations and theses. I am particularly thankful for DRE and the entire CIE staff for the sterling work they have done over the years. I wish CIE more productive meetings ahead.

**Tsoaledi Thobejane**

*'But soon we shall die and all memory of those five will have left the earth, and we ourselves shall be loved for a while and forgotten. But the love will have been enough; all those impulses of love return to the love that made them. Even memory is not necessary for love. There is a land of the living and a land of the dead and the bridge is love, the only survival, the only meaning.'*

Wilder was in his late twenties when he wrote these lines in *The Bridge of San Luis Rey*. At sixty-three I have discovered he was right.

As I enter my retirement years from the world of social change, I heard today on NPR that my Peace Corps site, Barrancabermeja, Colombia, is in the center of a movement of leftists terrorists. Forty-one years ago as a volunteer there I witnessed the death of Camilo Torres, Colombia's version of Che Guevarra. And what changes in life? We seem incapable of learning anything from the past. But we do have love.

I am remembering now the love I have for Dave Evans, George Urch and David Schimmel, although it comes to mind for quite different motives. I remember a love I found for **Peter Higginson**, and **Ash Hartwell**, and **Arthur Gillette**, while I played at being their peer. The Center was a place in my life, much like that Bridge at San Luis Rey that taught me that the only thing is love and the only thing I love is people - people who lead and share and give the world a sense that something does make a difference.

I suspect the Center has done the same for many of you. On this wonderful anniversary let me just say how grateful I am to it and to all of you who made it possible. Ginger and I hold those days in that funny white clapboard house as a true gift and a love which bridges so many years, so many places and so many hopes.

That love was surely enough - **Bill Smith** - 1970s



Marla Solomon Shares her Memories

I absolutely love that you even realize that it's the 1000th meeting and DRE, you should feel so good for having kept the vision going all these years and having touched so many of us! I have to laugh and admit that sometimes I dreaded those meetings and the on-going debates about how to bring about a more just world... And yet now with the flurry of e-mails, I am filled with a surge of gratitude for having been given the space, the support, and the fodder to develop my own beliefs not only about education and change, but about what it means to be a decent human being.

Thank you, thank you. **Judy Hofer** - 1991

What an incredible milestone! The 1,000th Center meeting! Kudos to all who have made them possible for all these years. And to all who made the Center the safe and fertile field for growth of all of us as we donned our various hats, from progressive to would-be-radical, from participatory to post-structural, from libertarian to Freirean. For me, the Center was a period of stumbling through the paradigms like so many fitting rooms: "Is this me? Is THIS me?"

I think I am most indebted to all the good people at the Center for teaching me that to learn is not to master, but to try, to stretch, and most of all, to listen. As I travel from country to country in my work as a consultant, I often meet Center members, many of whom came before or after me. Yet I always feel an immediate sense of kinship with them – perhaps because they too have survived the same family experience, but also perhaps because they also stumbled through the paradigms, the questions, the new concepts that kept us changing and growing.

Thank you all for making this experience possible, represented in microcosm at the Tuesday Center meeting. Best wishes at this important milestone for us all,

**Mark Lynd** - 1990s

Congratulations on that great event and I am proud of being a part of the Center from 2002 to 2004. As a result of the Tuesday meeting tradition, I always schedule the most interesting meetings/events at that time after my graduation. The center established a real example of an Informal Community of Learning, where everyone is expected to contribute and obtain his/her part.

Best wishes from Yerevan,  
**Tigran Tovmasyan** - 2000s

Arriving from Somoza's Nicaragua, I came to Amherst to my first meeting around the week of September 11th 1976 -- the day of the coup that toppled Chilean president Salvador Allende and killed thousands of innocent people. That event and the soon-to-be-revealed US government involvement behind the coup shaped my years at the Center as did the inspiring voices of some extraordinary people -- Suzi, Susan, Deborah, Ingrid, Alberto, John, Khalil, Matt, Carla, Robin, Juan, Mose and so many others. How we laughed and cried and loved and learned - challenging each other along the way. But it was messy!

Struggle probably best describes my memories of our weekly meetings. At this point, of course, I just remember the drama! Meetings sometimes seemed like pitched battles over truth, justice and the (un)American way not to mention the role of religion, USAID and the CIA in the CIE. Oh, the discussions we did have -- before the meetings, during the meetings, after the meetings, in David's office, in the halls, in the parking lots, at parties, everywhere. It was exhausting and invigorating and a source of enormous learning, questioning and commitment.

And through all our battles and in between, Evans remained seemingly calm and unflappable "with George a quiet steady presence in the background and Cookie, at David's side, providing balance and order and a chuckle to the chaos. Her humanity, humor and integrity kept us civil most of the time as did her steady perseverance as seen in her dedication over the

	<p>years to building a traditional New England stone wall behind her home, day by day, stone by stone. Despite the battles of that period, David always remained supportive of our struggles with dissertation proposals and the actual writing and defense of our tomes. How quite amazing!</p> <p><b>Valerie Miller - 1970s</b></p>
<p>I feel very privileged to be part of such a dynamic group of people that resembles the true diversity of humankind. This is a great achievement indeed. A fabulous milestone with a magic number. My small experience with the now 1000 meetings (and still counting) is that at one stage I was given the opportunity to facilitate those Tuesday morning sessions. In retrospect, the job (along with all the other committee meetings, interactions with other professionals and of course the courses to mention but a few things) helped me grow quite a lot. Like others, I have incorporated this practice into my work and life as well. So much more to say but will have to end there. Question: who kept count?</p> <p>A classmate ask me this question: what did you normally do after the Center meeting? Answer: Follow DRE to the Newman center to grab a brown bag lunch before those heavy reading classes. During my first year at one of the Center meetings we celebrated Chinese New Year, we were all sprayed with ice cold water and shivered like chicken. Hope my memory serves me well. Does anyone remember?</p> <p><b>Michael Tjivikua</b> (Namibia) - 2003</p>	<p>On this occasion I just would like to share my learning from the Tuesday meeting, which was planted as a small seed inside my heart while I was doing my doctorate under the supervision of <b>Bob Miltz</b>, my greatest advisor. I was not exactly a CIE member, but as I took courses from there, I used to say to everybody I walk like CIE member, I talk like CIE member and work like CIE member, I feel proud to be affiliated with CIE</p> <p>As a result, I translated my love for CIE by following applying some of the ideas in Nepal that grew from the seeds that was planted in my heart from the Tuesday meetings in CIE. I treasure these experiences in my heart for ever. I cherish my memory in CIE with Barabara,<b>Linda Abrahams, Joan Dixon</b> and other colleagues.</p> <p>I wish Tuesday meetings will be continuing even more and inspire many hearts to contribute more in the world. Please keep me in the loop, and look forward to many more inspirations!</p> <p><b>Sumon K. Tuladhar</b> CIE Associate</p>
<p>Hello to all of you from Northern California. I wish I could have been there in person this morning .... I have to agree with Andrea about some of the loveliest people in my life...We are flung so far and wide now but I have learned so much from you all and continue to do so... My time at CIE was one of the richest times of my life. To be able to learn and grow in such a diverse and vibrant environment was a great gift that will stay with me forever and continue to feed my professional and activist activities. (not to mention my chosen familia) .</p> <p>Send pictures! <b>Ellen Licht</b> 1994-1996</p>	<p>Congratulations! On Tuesday October 31st you are hosting the 1000th Tuesday meeting?? Just in case you do not remember, I attended those meetings between the 240th and 372nd. Very fond memories. The only times I did not attend were those times when I was either out of town or there was a blizzard. Sorry I will miss this big one but I will be looking forward to attending the 2000th meeting. Special greetings to all members of the CIE family. DRE, continue to keep the good old wisdom alive.</p> <p><b>Hilda Kokuhirwa Sinkonde</b> – 1982</p>
<p>What can I say? I feel like I personally attended 1000 Tuesday Center Meetings in the 2 years that I was at CIE ! My favorite aspect was seeing who else would show up - it seemed to change constantly from week to week. And no matter who it was, there was immediately a connection, knowing we were part of the same community. I always liked to hear the fabulous and inspiring things people were</p>	<p>Seeing the many missives from colleagues last seen around the table in the L-shaped room has evoked both nostalgia and pride in having been part of such a group. While my career as a magazine editor for lawyers has taken me to what must be the outer</p>

doing and had gone off to do. And somehow I knew that I'd keep coming back to the Center after I graduated as well.

I am working for the IRC, based in Burundi, as a Regional Gender-Based Violence Technical Advisor.

See you soon, though perhaps not next Tuesday.

**Karin Wachter** 2000 - 2002

reaches of the bell curve distribution of Center members across careers, I still hearken to "the center" and, despite my mid-continent location, maintain a lively avocational interest and involvement in issues of globalization and international development.

Thanks and kudos to DRE, George, David Schimmel, Anna, and the many colleagues with whom I shared Center meetings in the '70s; here's hoping our paths cross again soon.

**Judson Haverkamp** - 1970s

It's been wonderful to read all of the responses for input on CIE's 1000 th center meeting. It's somewhat like the United States reaching the 300 million mark. There is so much history and so much promise for the future. We remember being there and seeing some of the older members as loving grandparents yet looking back now it's tough to admit that they were 35 or 40 years old.

Time flies and now it's been 16 years since Marisa and I left to teach in the Western Pacific. Some of our professors have retired, another has passed on, and through it all, another keeps on plugging along year after year. Congratulations to all of you who have made this 39 year experiment a success...especially those at the helm.

**Grant and Marisa Suhm**

Tuesday mornings in the early 70's -- such great energy! Wonderful to see how many people have stayed connected. Congratulations to you David! And greetings from Seattle area to friends from the 70's CIE days and to all of the colleagues since.

I'm now an "environmental educator" -- CIE certainly prepares you for many exciting careers. After living in Kenya in 94-95, I do still get my international experiences taking "tourists" to see the wonderful natural and cultural life of East Africa. My son Darren, born during CIE days, is married and teaching in Mexico City. My daughter Sue Anne, adopted from Korea, just spent several months there and connected with her birth family. The global perspective continues...

**Pat Guild O'Rourke** - 1970's

Congrats on the 1000th meeting. How well I remember not only our CIE democracy in action and hard decisions being made, but also all the wonderful speakers. CIE was an important force in my life, and I am thankful I had the opportunity to spend several years there.

**Anne Dodge** 1984 - 87

I have been watching the greetings pouring in from all over the globe and could not decide whether I want to send mine to all the people on the list. I saw some familiar faces (Thank for one, haven't seen Pan yet) but most of them were at CIE before my time or after. I share the same feelings like hundreds of others expressed about the community -- a home away from home. Please convey my best wishes to all who were, are, and will be at CIE. And congratulations to the 1000th Center Meeting.

**Xiaoying Ma**

Congratulations on the 1000th center meeting! I very much cherish the memories and the cozy feelings associated with the center meetings in the L-shaped room. I'm gracious to have been a part of it and proud to say that I was a "hostess" to many of those meetings way back in the 80's! That was my assistantship duty. It was a real joy to be in touch with so many great minds such as Paulo Freire, **Cynthia Perry**, Miles Horton, and many others...

We didn't have a fire burning, but it really felt like sitting around a campfire and watching the sparkles of ideas floating around the room...

Best wishes to all of you from the past and present, and thank you (DRE) and all for keeping that flame alive.

**Flavia S. Ramos** 1986-1999

I echo the comments of so many other well-wishing CIE community members from around the world. Those Tuesday meetings were a highlight of the week for me and I remember making every effort to attend. It was a place to "stretch our wings", see/hear the work of other colleagues (current and past), and have an opportunity to engage in dialogue. I saw it as an essential place to get support, but also to offer by our very presence, questions, and discussion, support to other members/colleagues that were brave enough to stretch their wings in front of us.

Many thanks to DRE, George, Bob, and David (and BGW and Anna) who started and insisted on this community of learning "best practice", and congratulations to all of us who participated to keep it vibrant alive, each in our turn as students, and then (an now) as alumni.

**Carl Stecker** '91-'93 + '95

