

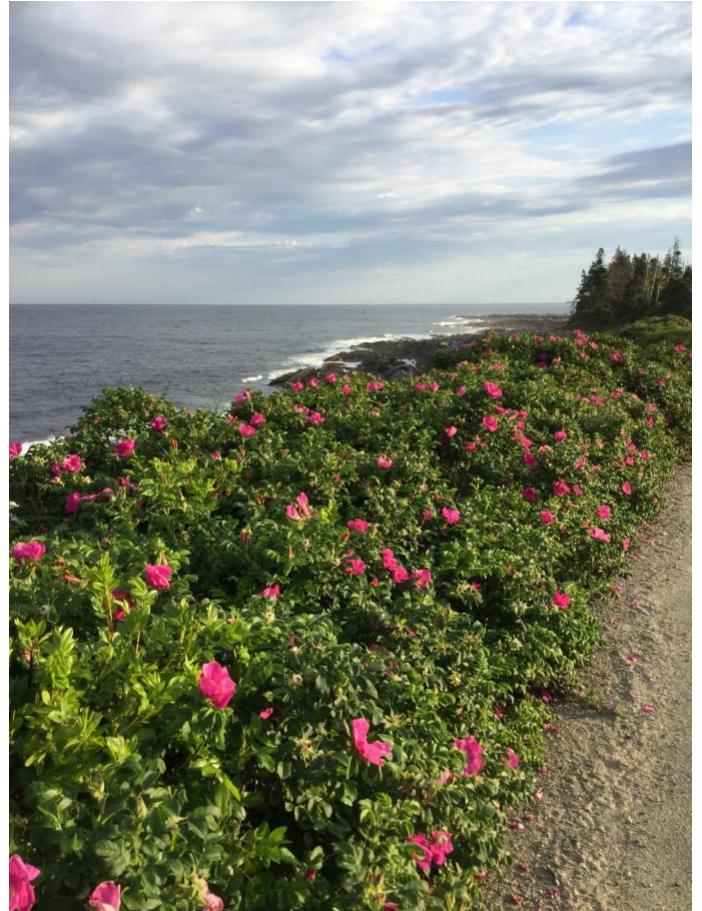


Enriching lives through the joy of lifelong learning

CSC Officers: 2020-2021
Pres: Maryanne Ward
Vice Pres: Jayne Gordon
Treasurer: Robert Stephan
Secretary: Winslow Myers

"Beach roses at the Point"

*Photo taken by Cathy Jewitt at Pemaquid Point,
Bristol, Maine, Summer 2020*



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Pemaquid Beach at sunset

Photo taken by Cathy Jewitt

In this issue we include a previously released letter from the new President of Coastal Senior College, Maryanne Ward. In future issues you will be introduced to the other new officers on the Board.

Meet Coastal Senior College's New President: Maryanne Ward



My name is Maryanne Ward and I am the new President of Coastal Senior College. Many CSC members know me as a faculty member teaching courses on 19th century British literature and as an occasional voyager to ancient Greece with Homer's *Odyssey*. I am also the self-styled Chief Detective on Mystery Mondays. When I left my position as Academic Dean at Kenyon College I swore I would never leave the classroom again, but when the board asked me to accept the nomination to be president I could not say "no."

I want you to know that this organization is staffed entirely by dedicated and talented volunteers. They always say “yes” to requests for more work and do it with good will and extraordinary care. From the moment that a new faculty member is recruited to the time when you receive your catalogue with a new course in it, your friends and neighbors have put their expertise to work in order to present another term of challenging offerings. I emphasize these traits because they are crucial to CSC as we embark on this next phase of our voyage together. In the future, please watch for opportunities to volunteer to help us be better than ever. At CSC’s meeting in April, the board of directors unanimously voted to start the process toward independent status, but -- as in an epic voyage -- sometimes the timing is decided by outside forces. This vote coincided with the pandemic storm that hit near the beginning of CSC’s spring term. Reluctantly, we made the decision to cancel all spring classes. It’s been all hands-on deck as we navigate both covid-19 changes and our transition.

Where are we now? Our ship is in drydock for a complete refit. For our fall term, we are planning a shakedown cruise with our current members and intrepid instructors. We fully intend to be shipshape by the winter term and to welcome aboard new and renewing members.

Currently, the Faculty (crew) is learning how to teach effectively using Zoom until we know that it is safe to return to face-to-face classes. We’re also trying out new software that will allow us to do online registration perhaps as soon as Winter term. Even when we do return to the classroom setting, having Zoom at our disposal will free us from the worries about snow days in Winter term. This past winter I had two snow days to make up and I foolishly said that it was now too late to snow -- enter covid 19. In the future we can move seamlessly to Zoom in the case of a weather delay. We can also use Zoom for occasional lectures when that format seems appropriate.

From this point on, please note that CSC will be using this new email address:

info@coastalseniorcollege.org. Because emails from new addresses often go to your spam or junk mail folder, either check these folders for emails from CSC or simply add this new address to your contacts. The CSC eNewsletter will continue to come to you directly from editor Cecile Horowitz at: cscnewsletter@gmail.com. Our [website](#) is in the process of being updated as is our [Facebook](#) page, so keep checking. In early winter when Coastal Senior College is ready to accept new and renewal memberships, as well as class registrations, you will be informed by email and on the website. Please note that if your registration was good until June 30, 2020 it has been automatically extended through this coming fall term. Current members will receive information about the fall in mid-August.

As Kenyon's academic dean for several years I not only was involved in classroom academic administration, but also the maintenance of academic facilities. Now I am President of CSC which operates out of a virtual office and, instead of maintaining our own facility, we make use of donated and rented spaces which bring us out into the community and connects us with other organizations.

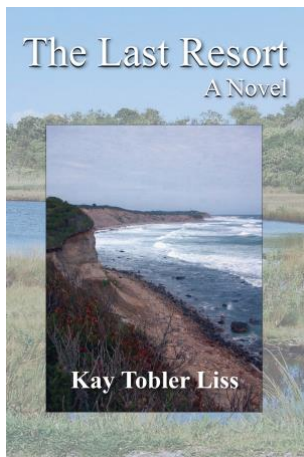
Those of you who know me know that I try not to take myself too seriously. As I began writing this letter a bit of Gilbert and Sullivan popped into my head. "Stay close to the *coast* and never go to sea/ And you will be the Ruler of *the CSC*."

I am looking forward, as I know you are, to a return to normal, but for us it will be a very new normal.

Stay safe and stay connected to CSC,

Maryanne

Faculty Corner



Former CSC President, Board Member, editor of the eNewsletter and head of several CSC committees, Kay Tobler Liss, has published her novel, ***The Last Resort***. (Plain View Press, July 31, 2020). In it a Manhattan corporate attorney, with career and marriage in turmoil, drives desperately away from all he knows to an out-of-season resort on Long Island. As he struggles to put his life back together, he meets a surfer, a fisherman, and a Native American woman fighting to preserve ancestral land threatened with development, a fight that eventually endangers her life. The tension between past and present comes alive as he finds new meaning in life through the natural world and social justice for a long-oppressed race of people.

"***The Last Resort*** depicts the spiritual journey of a broken man who replenishes his spirit and finds his true self in reconnecting with the natural world. In scenes of surfing in the wild ocean, the blossoming of a romance, and the struggles of the native Montaukettts to reclaim their ancestral land, Liss captures the essence of Montauk in all its raw beauty. With luminous prose embedded with philosophical ruminations and Native American truths, this haunting, dreamlike narrative will linger long in the reader's consciousness." —**Celine Keating**, author of *Layla* and *Play for Me*, and co-editor of *On Montauk: A Literary Celebration*



The book is available at local bookstores, and Kay is hoping to do some readings in the late summer or fall.

Kay suggests that “It is a difficult time for a book to be coming out, because of the ability to do readings. But on the good side, I think it’s a book for our times, with its themes of the importance of our connection to nature and social justice for all Americans.”

Kay Tobler Liss has a B.A. in English literature from Bard College and took graduate literature classes at the New School. She has a certificate in Environmental Studies from Southampton College, has written nature columns for newspapers and won an award for her poetry. She has worked as a writer and editor for many newspapers and magazines in New York and Maine and was a managing editor of “The Shelter Island Reporter.” She taught English in a private secondary school; she also taught literature classes at Round Top Center for the Arts and a nature poetry class for Coastal Senior College.



Members Corner

CSC is pleased to present “Red Wagon” a new essay by Katharina Keoughan. Katharina was given the first sentence as a writing prompt and took it from there.

“They knew it all along but were afraid to say it out loud until she arrived pulling the little red wagon”

Lilly was leaving home. She had made the announcement last night at dinner.

This was not a rash decision. On several occasions during the last week Lilly had discussed it with Chloe, her sister. Discussion might be a broad definition, as Chloe was one year old and responded with gurgles. One thing for sure, Lilly knew that Chloe always agreed with her. Chloe was very wise for her age. Lilly presented Chloe with the pros and cons of leaving home. She would not have to tidy up her room or help fold laundry or, most compelling, she would not have to be around her stupid brother, Jimmy. Just because he was nine, he thought he knew everything.

And the cons, well at the moment she could not think of a reason *not* to leave; except, of course, that she would be greatly missed by Chloe and perhaps by her parents.

Lilly would not have even considered leaving had it not been for Sam, who sat next to her in kindergarten class. He had been to Disney World and had not stopped talking about it. On and on he went: the rides, the castle, the pool, the parade. She tried not to pay attention to him, however he made it sound so wonderful that she wanted to see it too.

When she brought it up to her father, she got the standard answer, "We will see." Even she knew that her mother made most of the decisions, so that is where she went to make her case. Lilly sat in the kitchen watching her mother cook and took the opportunity to sell her on the idea. She'd listened to Sam for so long that she could describe every detail of Disney World. As preparation for the meal came to an end her mother leaned over her and said, "We can't afford to take the family to Disney World right now." "Sam's family took him," was Lilly's comeback. By the look on her mother's face, she knew instantly her argument did not help her case. They weren't going to take her, well then, she was going alone. She would show them and Sam.

The family had been on several car trips and so she felt confident in her packing ability. Lilly scanned her room for essentials. Her father had built her a low shelf for all her stuffed toys. She stood in front of the menagerie and announced, "OK, I'm leaving this place, running away. You can go to Disney World with me or not." Like a drill sergeant she began to march back and forth, periodically stopping to stare into the eyes of each candidate. To her surprise, Rabbit was the first to indicate that he wanted to share in her adventure. In the past Rabbit had always been the smart toy, but rather shy. However, now there was something in his smile that was mischievous. Lilly continued her pacing and eventually Giraffe and Gorilla returned her gaze and were recruited. She picked up her disciples and left the rest with a smug look of disgust.

Car trips always included plenty of snacks. The snacks were stored in the pantry. They were not out of her reach, yet she knew that she was not allowed to take them willy-nilly. This was a special case, was her thought. This was for a trip. There were cookies, chips, and caramel popcorn. It seemed to her that you would need one of each. It only seemed right.

As she reviewed her stash, her aunt came to mind. Aunty Claire felt very strongly about clean underwear. Now, if Chloe was going, extra underwear would make sense, but Lilly no longer pooped in her pants. No there was no room for underwear.

Once the wagon was packed, she was ready to make her announcement to the family. She waited until dessert and then blurted out, "I am going to Disney World, and if you won't take me, I am leaving home and going alone." Jimmy laughed and called her a jerk. Typical of him. She hated him. Her mother smiled. Lilly cried out, "I am really leaving." Jimmy rolled his eyes and said, "You don't even know where Disney World is!" Oh, she hated him so much. Lilly pouted and decided to show them.

The next morning, it being Saturday, her parents were on the porch having coffee when she rolled up with her red wagon. Chloe was in her jump seat and Jimmy was riding his stupid bike in the driveway. Dad asked if she was sure about her decision? Lilly nodded. Her Mother rose from her chair and sat on the step so they were eye to eye. "I know you want to go to Disney World, and you know we can't go right now. Perhaps we could sit on the couch, watch some Disney movies, and eat all those snacks you packed?"

What should she do? Lilly felt confused. She looked over at the red wagon and noticed Rabbit. Lilly saw that he nodded his head at her mother. Rabbit always knew what was best.

Katharina Keoughan 4/2020

IF YOU ARE HOME SHELTERING IN PLACE OR PRACTICING SOCIAL DISTANCING, EXERCISE YOUR CREATIVE JUICES; WRITE A STORY, A POEM, A TRAVELOGUE, TAKE A PHOTO, OR TAKE A PICTURE OF YOUR ARTWORK AND SEND IT TO cscenewsletter@gmail.com

WOMEN OF VISION: MAINE IN AMERICA AWARD 2020

Farnsworth Museum of Art will honor 13 women who have made outstanding contributions to Maine's role in American Art. Following we will briefly discuss one of those talented women.



Molly Neptune Parker

Molly Neptune Parker died on June 12th at the age of 81. Among her many accomplishments: was being a respected Elder of the Passamaquoddy tribe, one of the first female lieutenant governors of Indian Township and a Master Basket Maker who devoted her life to the preservation of Passamaquoddy traditions and values. Parker

began weaving baskets at a young age; her specialty was fancy baskets, some were made in the shape of strawberries and acorns. She also made rugged work baskets, which were sold to Maine's fishing and potato industries and to companies like Maine based L.L. Bean. Born in Indian Township, she was the recipient of a Maine Arts Commission Fellowship Award for Traditional Arts, a New England Foundation for the Arts Native Arts Award, a First Peoples Fund Community Spirit Award, and was named a National Endowment for the Arts National Heritage fellow in 2012.

The Farnsworth Art museum selected Molly Neptune Parker to be one of the 13 Women of Vision recipients of the Farnsworth's Maine in America Award. Other Women of Vision to be honored by the Farnsworth Museum of Art include Lucy Copeland Farnsworth, Berenice Abbott, Linda Bean, Katherine Bradford, Edith R. Dixon, Cig Harvey, Edna St. Vincent Millay, Louise Nevelson, Elizabeth Noyce, Maurine Rothschild, Phyllis Mills Wyeth and Marguerite Thompson Zorach. For more on the Farnsworth Museum of Art program honoring Women of Vision in Maine go to [Farnsworth Art Museum Women of Vision](#). To learn more about the traditional artform of Basketmaking in Maine go to the Facebook page

<https://www.facebook.com/MaineIndianBasketmakersAlliance/> To learn more about all the Native Americans who lived in Maine for thousands of years go to the [Abbe Museum About the Wabanaki Nation.](#)

Do you enjoy teaching adults who love to learn?

Do you have an interest in topics that you'd like to share with your friends and neighbors? If so, we invite you to become a member of the Coastal Senior College faculty and our learning community of over 400 members. Our mission is to enrich the lives of seniors through the joy of lifelong learning. CSC is one of 17 members in the Maine Senior College Network (maineseniorcollege.org).

Our 30 plus volunteer faculty include academics, professionals and knowledgeable instructors who graciously teach classes in the liberal arts and sciences, healthy living and outdoor and hands-on learning to those 50 and older in Lincoln and Knox counties. We invite you to discuss teaching opportunities by contacting the curriculum committee co-chair, John Ward jcw039@hotmail.com

Sad News



Professor, Jib Fowles, died on March 7, 2020. In retirement, after a lengthy and productive career as a scholar and professor, Jib taught for the Maine Senior College Network. At Coastal Senior College, Jib taught “Wow! Look at Those pictures! Visual Culture in America (1888-2017)” in the fall of 2018 and “Captured Images: The Amazing Story of Photography in the Nineteenth Century” in the fall of 2019.

Jib was buried July 24 in Greenlawn Cemetery, Wiscasset – the town where he and his wife have had a summer home for many decades and in the area where his father’s family settled in the 1750s. At his request there was no funeral. In his retirement Jib was an inaugural and active commissioner on the Wiscasset Historic Preservation Commission. He was a proud, 35-

year member of the First Congregational Church of Wiscasset. He and his wife were for many years' docents at the Coastal Maine Botanical Gardens in nearby Boothbay. Before teaching at the Coastal Senior College, Jib taught courses on the social history of photography at the Midcoast Senior College in Brunswick. At the time of his death he was completing a book on the social history of photographic imagery.

To learn more about Jib, go to [Jib Fowles 1940 - 2020](#)



The Damariscotta River, taken by Cecile Horowitz July 16, 2020



Thank you to Judith Mitchell for the owl drawings

Any questions or comments please send an email to cscenewsletter@gmail.com