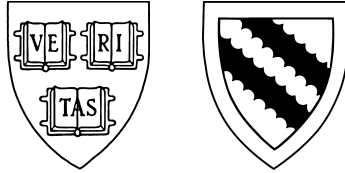


Harvard and Radcliffe
Class of 2000

Fifth Anniversary Report



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2005

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Foreword

It's hard to believe it has been five years since we threw off our caps and left Harvard's gates. As you will read inside, our classmates have done so many different things, from traveling the world or making films to pursuing graduate degrees or starting companies. The stories that follow are interesting, inspiring, and just plain impressive. We are a diverse class that has already made its mark on the world.

Take some time to read the book and check out what everyone's been up to. I am sure you're curious about what happened to your crush from Expos or your blockmate who dropped off the face of the earth. You can find people who have interests or career tracks similar to yours; hopefully, you can connect with them at the Reunion. Everyone's contact information is listed so that you can connect with old (and new) friends before coming back to Cambridge in June.

I would like to thank Brian Styers at the Class Report Office for making this book happen. I would also like to thank everyone who submitted a report and helped support the book financially—we would obviously not be able to produce such a great Report if it weren't for you. I hope that everyone who did not submit this year will enjoy this book and consider submitting for the Tenth Anniversary Report.

My sincerest thanks go out to Bryce Klempler and Robbie Schwartz, who have been planning the Reunion with me. In addition, we have a great team of classmates on the reunion committee who have been busy planning events, and I promise that you won't be disappointed.

I hope that you enjoy our first Class Report, and I look forward to seeing you in June!

Dara Olmsted

Class Secretary and Class Report Chair

Records of the Class

DONALD JOSEPH CHIOFARO, JR. *Home Address:* 178 Marsh St., Belmont, MA 02478 (617-484-1323; *Fax:* 617-484-3681). *Occupation and Office Address:* Senior Associate (real-estate development). The Chiofaro Co., One International Pl., Suite 4600, Fort Hill Sq., Boston, MA 02110 (617-330-5250; *Fax:* 617-330-5252). *E-mail:* dchiofarojr@chiofaro.com.

Two weeks after graduation, I set off on a summerlong backpacking journey through eight European countries. I visited Spain, Italy, Germany, France, Switzerland, Austria, Holland, and the Czech Republic. After the summer, I returned to my alma mater, Belmont Hill School, as the assistant football coach. I began working for the Chiofaro Company, a real-estate development firm based in Boston, following my coaching stint. I am still with the company, although I plan to begin business school in the fall of 2005. I have remained actively involved with Harvard as a member of the alumni association and affiliated with the football program through alumni and charity events. I have also kept in close contact with many friends from Harvard and have had business dealings with them over the years. I reside in Belmont, Massachusetts.

CREDELL LOLITA COLEMAN. *Home Address:* 4489 Easywater Lane, Fort Mill, SC 29715 (504-606-1012). *Occupation and Office Address:* Guidance Counselor. Providence Day School, 5800 Sardis Rd., Charlotte, NC 28270 (704-887-6064; *Fax:* 704-887-7029). *E-mail:* litamarie1@msn.com; credell.coleman@providenceday.org. *Degrees:* M.Ed., Univ. of North Carolina, Chapel Hill '02.

I have been on schedule with my “plan” since I graduated, except for my year off in between undergrad and graduate school as my grad-school program began before we graduated. I really enjoyed my year off at home in New Orleans. From there, it was back on schedule to UNC-CH, where I had a wonderful experience working as a counseling intern at a public high school in Durham for a year. I thought I would return to Boston to work, but I was offered two jobs in North Carolina, so I moved to Charlotte to work at Providence Day School as the middle-school counselor.

Middle school is surprisingly fun. The students are still teaching me about preadolescence! I miss working with high schoolers and doing college counseling, but the younger kids keep me laughing all day long. I am one of the youngest faculty members at my school, which is a challenge every day, but the kids relate extremely well to me and that is what really matters. I am also the assistant volleyball coach for the junior-high team.

So I am on year three in Charlotte and just bought a home in Fort Mill, South Carolina. Yes, I still have all of my teeth and I wear normal clothes—

although South Carolina has the funkiest bugs I have ever seen! I am as close as you can get to the ritzy area in Charlotte where I used to live, and still benefit from the tax break that comes with living in South Carolina. It's the best of both worlds! I have a ton of friends here and know all the hot spots to eat and party. If you're in the area, look me up and I'll take you out for a good time!

MICHAEL J. EPSTEIN. *Home Address:* 115 Fort Greene Pl., Apt. 1-C, Brooklyn, NY 11217 (917-822-5895). *Occupation and Office Address:* Software Engineer. Google, 1440 Broadway, 21st Floor, New York, NY 10018. *E-mail:* mike_epstein@post.harvard.edu. *Web:* www.satanslaundromat.com.

After working for Tellme Networks in Mountain View, California, for three years, I tired of suburban sprawl and ceaseless sunshine and moved back to New York, where I'm now happily programming for Google. I've also started a Web photolog at www.satanslaundromat.com which concentrates on urban decay, strange signage, and urban exploration. It's been mentioned in the *New Yorker*, *New York Times*, *Chicago Tribune*, *Corriere della Sera*, and on CNN, among other places. Strange things keep happening to me in New York: Around the time of the Republican National Convention, I spent thirty hours lying in motor oil and playing games with inedible prison food courtesy of the NYPD. I also helped save someone who was attempting to jump off the Manhattan Bridge on a cold night last winter, successfully sued a major media company for copyright infringement, and rode a 108-mile bike circuit of New York City. My new project is walking every block in Manhattan; I should finish it by the Tenth Reunion.

MORGAN GOULET. *Occupation:* Student. *E-mail:* goulet@post.harvard.edu; morgan.goulet@gmail.com. *Degrees:* J.D., Catholic Univ. of America '05.

On October 27, 2004, the Boston Red Sox won the World Series for the first time since 1918. It was a historic victory won in historic style. It was, according to the Associated Press, the sports story of the year. For Red Sox Nation, it was a dream come true. For some, like me, it was an event of extraordinary personal significance, for reasons we choose to keep to ourselves in the effort, I suppose, to preserve them inside us forever. Still, this singular sporting event was not the moment of greatest significance to me in the last five years. So what was?

Five years ago, I left Harvard, degree in hand, and returned home to seek my fortune. By August, I had secured a job as a research assistant at Butler Hospital, in Providence, Rhode Island. There, I worked for a psychiatrist who specialized in the treatment of Body Dysmorphic Disorder (BDD), a mental illness, similar to Obsessive Compulsive Disorder, characterized by a debilitating dissatisfaction with one's appearance. For two years, I interviewed participants in a study of predominantly untreated individuals suffering from this disorder.

As a research assistant, I was paid the tidy sum of \$10.66 per hour—hardly classifiable as “my fortune”—but I supplemented my income by teaching people of all ages how to row, coaching and giving lessons at the Narragansett Boat Club. I found that although I was never much of an athlete, I was, nevertheless, a rather good instructor. It was a rewarding job, and I loved it. But in 2002, I left. I left coaching. I left Butler Hospital. I left psychology. I left Rhode Island. I left home, family, and loved ones, and moved to Washington, D.C., where I am now in my third year of law school at the Columbus School of Law at the Catholic University of America.

How did that happen?

Years from now, I will no doubt still consider my decision to go to law school to be one of my life’s defining moments—my personal declaration of independence. Before resolving to seek a career in law, I had been perplexed by the unexpected, increasing complexity of my postcollegiate life. I had been led to believe that growing up was the hard part of life. Surely, having graduated from college, I was undeniably an adult—a bona-fide grownup. I kept waiting for life to get easier, but it refused to cooperate.

At Butler Hospital, I had grown frustrated with my inability to assist the troubled individuals who tearfully came to my office looking for help every day. To even begin to fix that problem, I needed to go back to school. I knew, however, that although I had enjoyed studying psychology as an undergraduate, my future lay elsewhere. So I chose to become a lawyer, like my father before me, admitting to myself after years of refusing to even consider going to law school that, if I really wanted to be a lawyer, there was nothing wrong with following in my father’s footsteps. They are, after all, good footsteps to follow.

Around that time, I realized that although June 8, 2000, indeed marked my entrance into adulthood, I still had much to learn about being an adult, about accepting responsibility for my life. Since, my frustration has transformed into satisfaction. I am confident that I made the best decision, and I have enjoyed law school insofar as that is possible. This fall, the pursuit of my fortune begins anew, and I am excited about the future.

JENNIFER *HOFFPAUIR* HURST. *Address:* withheld. *Spouse/Partner:* Tony Hurst, Aug. 9, 2003 (B.A., Gustavus Adolphus Coll. ’00; M.L.S., Univ. of Wisconsin, Milwaukee ’05). *Spouse/Partner Occupation:* Children’s Librarian. *Children:* Barnaby, 2003.

After being deemed unworthy to spread the peace, I lived in China for more than a year. I learned Chinese and fell in love with Sichuan food, a man from Wisconsin, and all six-year-olds with pigtails. I am now employed with the firm of Hurst & Son. Located in Boise, Idaho (a city of blue lost in a sea of red), the firm will be nearly two years old by the time of our Reunion. I am in the poverty management division, and also serve as kitchen wench. I was

recently promoted from my job as diaper troll. In my spare time, I fantasize about expatriating, and hang out in a chocolate shop.

JAMES ALLEN JOHNSON. *Home Address:* 5294 Appian Way, Long Beach, CA 90803 (562-438-2217). *Occupation and Office Address:* Attorney. Morrison & Foerster, Los Angeles, CA 90013. *E-mail:* james@post.harvard.edu. *Degrees:* J.D., Univ. of California, Berkeley '04. *Spouse/Partner:* Nicole Marie Altamirano, Aug. 8, 2004 (B.A., Univ. of California, Berkeley '00; M.A., *ibid.* '02). *Spouse/Partner Occupation:* Student.

Am I the only one among us who woke up on February 11, 2004, and pondered how I had ended up in Little Rock, Arkansas? I had set off from Berkeley five months before with Adams House roommate Lucas Arribas Layton on a road trip across the country, and after dropping him off on the East Coast I decided to head to Little Rock to work for the Wesley Clark campaign. After my time there, I returned to Berkeley to wrap up law school and rejoin my fiancée, Nicole. Nicole and I relished our last few months in Berkeley, where we had spent three wonderful years. We married in August in our hometown of Long Beach, a couple weeks after I took the bar exam. The wedding was far more lovely than the bar.

I felt like I had unfinished business, however, and so I headed to Des Moines, Iowa, to help elect John Kerry as president. That pretty much sums up one year of the last five; I will wait until we meet in Cambridge to share some stories from the other four years. Please feel free to ask Nicole or me if we have any good travel stories, and I promise that you will not be disappointed.

YVONNE KAO POOLE. *Spouse/Partner:* Forrest Campbell Poole III, June 23, 2004 (B.A., The Citadel '93). *Spouse/Partner Occupation:* Major, United States Marine Corps.

In 2000, as a second lieutenant in the U.S. Marine Corps, I attended the Basic School in Quantico, Virginia, after which I received my military occupational specialty as a logistics officer. I then spent four months in Camp Lejeune, North Carolina, attending the Basic Logistics Officer Course and was subsequently stationed in Twentynine Palms, California. I was stationed there for two years and then deployed to Kuwait from January to March 2003, and then to Iraq from March to September 2003. During that time, I served in such billets as a platoon commander, group assistant operations officer, and company commander. I left active duty in January 2004 and was married in Hawaii on June 23, 2004. For the past year, we have lived in Newport, Rhode Island, where my husband Forrest attends the Naval War College to receive his M.A. in security studies. We celebrated our marriage again on April 30, 2005, in Newport, so we could have all of our friends and family with us. As a lady of leisure in Newport, I spend my time surfing (though it was much warmer to do so in California), running marathons, and working

for the Newport Preservation Society. Come June 2005, we will move to Seattle, where my husband will be stationed.

KATHRYN ALICE MOYNIHAN. *Home Address:* 4343 Laclede Ave., Apt. B, St. Louis, MO 63108 (314-652-7382). *Occupation and Office Address:* Student. Washington University School of Medicine, 660 S. Euclid Ave., Campus Box 8103, St. Louis, MO 63110 (314-747-1031; *Fax:* 314-362-7058). *E-mail:* moynihan@wustl.edu; kmoynihan5@yahoo.com.

After graduation, I spent a year conducting research at the National Institutes of Health in Washington, D.C., characterizing the function of the breast and ovarian cancer susceptibility gene, BRCA1. This year was a great bridge between my undergraduate and graduate years. Melissa Crocker '00, one of my two wonderful roomies for all four years at Harvard, was also one of my roommates in D.C.

I have spent the last four years in the molecular genetics Ph.D. graduate program at Washington University in St. Louis. I decided to venture out to a different part of the country for graduate school after having spent my whole life on the East Coast (though I do definitely hope to return someday!). I am studying the molecular mechanisms that regulate the pace of aging in mammals by focusing on a protein called Sir2, which extends the life spans of yeast, worms, and flies by up to 50 percent if you give them an extra copy of this protein. I hope to complete my graduate studies by the spring of 2006.

Spring of 2006 will bring with it another exciting new chapter of my life. David Ramsey '00 and I, after six wonderful years together, will be married in Woods Hole, Massachusetts. Dave is pursuing his M.D./Ph.D. at the University of Illinois at Chicago. We have shared many great adventures together and hope to continue to do so; this spring, I will join Dave on a medical mission trip to the Philippines. We will start our married lives together in Chicago; we look forward to whatever lies ahead!

ZANDILE HOPE MOYO. *Home Address:* 290 Valley View Rd., Indian Springs, AL 35124 (205-994-1114; *Fax:* 205-403-0619). *Occupation:* Entrepreneur (marketing services). *E-mail:* zmoyo@sbcglobal.net.

I am living at home in Alabama, producing a documentary film about my maternal grandfather, Joshua Nkomo, who was a nationalist leader in Zimbabwe. I am having a wonderful time. I have a great deal of support for my project from my family and also from the Birmingham community.

After graduation, I moved to San Francisco to work for Hambrecht & Quist, a technology-focused boutique investment bank that morphed into JPMorgan H&Q while I was there. It was a grueling experience, but I met a lot of cool people and learned a great deal in a short period of time. After that, I worked for a year and a half with a unique start-up in San Francisco, Interra (interraproject.org). I loved San Francisco, but I decided to move back to Alabama so that I could work on my film project.

I have matured a great deal since graduating, and so have many of my friends from our class. It will be nice to see the new, more sophisticated Class of 2000 at the Reunion.

JED RESNICK. *Home Address:* 442 E. 77th St., Apt. 2-A, New York, NY 10021 (212-535-1131). *Occupation and Office Address:* Associate (real-estate development). The Lefrak Organization, 40 W. 57th St., 23d Floor, New York, NY 10019. *E-mail:* jresnick@post.harvard.edu. *Degrees:* M.B.A., Columbia '05. *Spouse/Partner:* Elena Schoenberger, Dec. 21, 2003 (A.B., Harvard '02). *Spouse/Partner Occupation:* Student.

Celebration and sorrow have marked the five years since graduation. My mother suddenly passed away in August 2001. It was a devastating experience, and I still feel the loss every day. But sorrow does eventually give way to joy. On December 21, 2003, I married Elena Schoenberger ('02), a fellow resident of Adams House whom I fell in love with senior year. We are now in our second year of marriage and are happily building a life together.

I have spent the last five years living in Manhattan and loving every minute of the city life. Like many of our classmates, I lost the first three of those years to management consulting. However, I left my job two years ago to pursue an M.B.A. at Columbia Business School. I graduated this past May and look forward to reentering the working world and to discovering what celebrations the next five years will bring.

MALKA S. RESNICOFF. *Home Address:* 2737 Devonshire Pl., N.W., Unit 122, Washington, DC 20008 (202-276-5095; *Fax:* 309-419-1722). *Occupation:* Student. *E-mail:* malka@resnicoff.net. *Degrees:* J.D., Georgetown Univ. '05.

Five years. Well, describing the last five years is a task somewhat less daunting than trying to remember every detail of my residential and employment history since age sixteen for the bar application.

After collecting my diploma on the Apthorp lawn (and somehow managing to leave behind my very own Harvard legacy in Adams' Molotov Cafe), I moved to New York to test the romantic notion that if I could make it there . . . you know the rest. I lived in the Park Slope section of Brooklyn, or so I thought. When I realized I was wrong nine months later, I moved to the Upper East Side, where roommates made it impossible to think I was anywhere else. (Let's just say one roommate said daily affirmations in front of a mirror and came home on the evening of September 11, 2001, and exclaimed, "You will not believe the day I just had.") I worked as a paralegal in the bankruptcy department of Gibson, Dunn, & Crutcher, a large law firm situated in Midtown, where I flirted with the idea of pursuing a law career before signing the substantial promissory notes law school loans would bring.

Two years later I signed such notes and enrolled at Georgetown Law, allowing me to continue my southward tour of prominent U.S. cities (and

placing me near my father and grandmother). The summer after my first year, I worked at a small Italian law firm in Rome, where I exhibited slightly greater knowledge of the Italian language than I did on my foreign-language general exam required by Harvard's literature concentration. The next summer I headed down to south Florida, lived it up on South Beach, and worked in the Miami office of another large NY-based firm, White & Case. I had an excellent time, and that is where I am headed now, after law school graduation, to try my degreed hand at bankruptcy law. (And incidentally, this gives my mom, grandparents, and me a turn to be neighbors.)

Oh, and in case it couldn't be gleaned from any of the above, I'm extremely happy.

It's been five years since I exited the Yard through Dexter Gate, which proclaimed, "Enter to Grow in Wisdom." I thank Harvard for allowing me to travel both ways beneath those words.

KRISTIN N. WILLIAMS CHAN. *Home Address:* 6424 Gwinnett Lane, Bowie, MD 20720 (301-805-2117). *Occupation and Office Address:* Defense Contractor/Consultant. Booz Allen Hamilton, McLean, VA. *E-mail:* chan_kristin@bah.com; weiketing@hotmail.com. *Spouse/Partner:* Hon Huy Chan, Oct. 12, 2002.

Since graduation, I have been working in the intelligence field in various capacities, which is how I met Hon Chan and became an enigma: a black woman with a Chinese last name. We really love our work, so we will likely be tied to the D.C. metro area indefinitely. Out here, we're living la vida suburbia: we have two cats, a house on a cul-de-sac, and every power tool known to man. We're lucky to have a very supportive network of local friends and family which made Maryland rapidly feel like home.

Hon and I are both enrolled at the University of Maryland, where we are pursuing degrees in computer science and business, respectively. But that's boring. What's exciting is that Hon just built an arcade in the basement and it has more than 150 games, from Ms. Pac Man to Street Fighter 2! We also have that game Dance Dance Revolution (which, incidentally, is a great workout) and a karaoke machine so the party never stops! No kids yet, but when they arrive they'll have to fight dad for the toys.

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