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### Hollins Columns (2004 Feb 5)

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## Remembering President Nora Kizer Bell 1941-2004

BY JULIA KNOX

On Sunday, Jan. 25, the Hollins community was stunned to learn of the passing of their President, Dr. Nora Kizer Bell. While Bell's battle with cancer and bacterial pneumonia were well-known, the death was quite unexpected.

After learning of the news, the Hollins community immediately began planning

activities to both honor Bell's legacy and help students and faculty come to terms with the sudden loss.

The DuPont Chapel remained open throughout the week, with candles available for students to light in President Bell's memory.

The Hollins Columns immediately began plans

for a tribute issue to President Bell. In an effort to make it a community-wide publication, submissions were invited from all students, faculty and staff.

Monday, Jan. 26, students were invited to stop by a table in the Moody Lobby to write condolence cards to the Bell family. These and any additional cards created

on Wednesday, Feb. 4 will be included in a memory book sent to the Bell family.

Coinciding with Bell's funeral, the chapel bells rang at 2 p.m. on Friday, Jan. 30.

An informal remembrance ceremony will take place today at 12 p.m. in the DuPont Chapel. The ceremony is a time for students to come and share memories

or experiences they might have had with President Bell.

A more formal ceremony will take place in conjunction with Founder's Day on Thursday, Feb. 19.

Bell's effect on communities across the country became obvious as many college presidents, community leaders and general

well-wishers contacted Hollins to offer sympathy.

Many alumnae who had not even attended Hollins under Bell's tenure were still moved by her passing, and contacted the University.

In an e-mail published in the Jan. 29 issue of the Grapevine, Robin Roberts '91 said, "I am shocked and saddened to hear of Dr. Bell's death on Saturday. My

CHRISTINE JEHU



On Jan. 26, Freya painted the senior rock in honor of President Bell.

prayers are with her family and with you. This is a devastating loss for us all...I was so pleased when Dr. Bell was hired as President. She had a vision for Hollins to grow, yet remain faithful to women's secondary education. She wanted what I wanted for Hollins. She was a great leader and a great woman."



# Faculty/Staff

Dear Nora,

To this day, I remember the first time I met you. You were carrying boxes from your car into storage at Wesleyan. It was a Saturday and your first weekend on the job as Wesleyan's first woman president. I offered to help and you graciously accepted. When we were finished moving the boxes, you thanked me a million times. Little did I know at the time that we would not only have a long term working relationship, we would become friends.

As I write this in my office, I can't stop thinking about you and our seven years together. It was a fast seven years and it was also a great seven years. So many nights we'd be together entertaining the campus community, special guests, high ranking government officials, etc. It was exhausting, but you never let it show. Many nights I'd take the staff outside on the patio and we'd marvel at how well you kept your composure at all times, with a smile. You always had a smile. I will always remember you with that smile.

Do you remember when your dad moved in with you? Sometimes we would sit with him while he ate dinner and he would talk about the good old days in Charleston, West Virginia. Every night he would tell us about his "Million Dollar View" as he would look at the dome of the state capital across the river from his home. He spoke with such pride of both you and your brother Steve. He will miss you dearly. We will all miss you.

I'll never forget little Muffy, the dog that always got in the way. She was deaf and going blind and would always hang out with my crew in the kitchen. So many times she would be in the way and one of our staff would step on her. I cursed that dog every chance I had. She was always in the way. When she died, I was just as sad as you were. We all were. The little dog that could was no longer there and

we missed her. Not nearly as much as we will miss you.

Do you remember when you called me when you first got to Hollins? It was after an event in your honor at the President's house. You told me that the staff had set the table and had used red plastic tongs for serving. We had a good laugh about that and you then told me that Hollins University is a class act institution deserving of the best. You asked me to entertain the idea of coming to Virginia and help bring Hollins University Catering to the next level. You wanted the very best for Hollins and convinced me that together we could make it happen. After my first month here, I almost called it quits because of the staff issues I was facing daily. You asked me to hang in there and things would get better. You reminded me that change is sometimes not easy, especially for the staff members used to doing things the same way for so many years. Reluctantly, I stayed and today I thank you for convincing me to stay. We've turned the corner together and things look very bright. As you told me, the staff would come around and buy into our vision. They did and I can't tell you how blessed I am to work with each and every one of them. Like you said, we would work together as a team and foster a family relationship. Without you, I would never have realized the love and fondness that I share with my crew. Thank you.

Nora, I could go on and on how you influenced me and helped me throughout the years. But you already know that. You know that at times we had our differences, like all family and friends would. Like the time we were serving dinner at the house and my crew removed the chargers with the salad plate and served the dinner plate without the charger. I could see in your eyes that you were not happy about that and you told me so after the event. I explained that

the proper way to remove the salad plate was also to remove the charger. You disagreed and asked that we do it your way in the future. Even though I knew my way was the right way, I agreed to do it your way. A few weeks later you went to a very formal dinner and they removed the charger along with the salad plate. As soon as you got back in town, you called me and apologized for being a "know it all." You could have just forgotten about it, but you didn't. You made me feel good about it, especially the way you would laugh at yourself after making the mistake. It takes a big person to realize their mistakes and admit to them. Thank you.

I have to tell you a funny story before I return to work. I hope you get a good laugh from it. It was in early December we were having a dinner party at your home. Eric, your good buddy from VMI, was the chef that night. We were expecting about 50 people for dinner. Shelly had prepared your favorite cheese straw recipe. Anyway, the food is being transported from the Hollins kitchen to your home. Robert forgot to tie the equipment down inside the truck. We get to the house, open the door to the truck and the look on everyone's face said it all. I looked in the truck and food was everywhere. I was shocked and didn't know what to do. In one hour, dinner was to be served. I told Robert and Eric, as I was gritting my teeth, "I'm going into the house. You go back to the kitchen and do what it takes to get food up here." I came into the house and you, Grace and I starting talking about anything and everything. All I could do was think about how they were going to prepare new food in such a short time. The minutes passed like seconds. All of a sudden, it was 6 minutes before the guests would arrive and I hear the most wonderful sound of the truck backing up into the service driveway. Two minutes later, Robert and Eric come in

with the food. We got the food on the table while the guests were enjoying appetizers and drinks. I was never so nervous in my life. As it turns out, everything went well. Like always, you came into the kitchen after all the guests departed and you thanked us a million times for doing such a wonderful job. The funny part was that you told Eric that it was one of the best dinners we'd ever prepared. I thought to myself, if you only knew. Now you do and it will be our little secret.

I really do need to return to work now. I've got to plan for my departure to South Carolina tomorrow. Robert, Barbara and I are going to Liz's house in Columbia to provide food for the guests that will be attending the funeral services in your honor. I want to be certain that we have everything we need to make it a very special occasion. After all, you would have it no other way, and neither would I.

Dr. Bell, you will never be forgotten. Until we meet again, farewell.

—Gerard

\*Editor's note: by Gerard Short, Director of Dining Services.

## From the Editor LUCY ERHARDT

The Hollins community has suffered a mighty loss with the unexpected death of our president, Nora Kizer Bell. A visionary for Hollins and all women, Bell brought great things to Hollins and she will be missed. Members of the Hollins community, from as close as her coworkers to as far as alumnae who were not at Hollins when she became president, have submitted their feelings, thoughts and memories to this special tribute issue of the Hollins Columns. The submissions speak for themselves, both as memorials for Bell and as displays of the Hollins spirit, which is greater than any and all of us. May President Bell live on in our hearts and our community.



# Remember...

I think of Nora like a shooting star -- she was so bright, quick, and enrapturing -- capturing your eye and your sense of wonder. Her time here was so short. And like a shooting star, after she's gone, I wonder, did I really see that? Was she really here? Or did I imagine that brief spot of beauty in the sky?

She was like a steel magnolia. Elegant. Graceful. Ambitious and strong. A Southern lady - but not in a superficial way - in a way that she would always make you feel at home.

She seemed to love Hollins the way I love Hollins -- a giddy joy at being part of this community of strong women. I could see that passion in her whenever she spoke of Hollins. She seemed to be grateful to be here, to thank her lucky stars Hollins picked her.

I remember hearing her speak on "The Tyranny of the Majority" for a Phi Beta Kappa lecture in the Green Drawing Room. She tied the idea of young people needing to think for themselves to the topic of stem cell research, and linked that to her personal experiences as a cancer survivor. An eloquent speaker with thoughtful ideas, she listened to the audience's questions and responded with a great rapport. I felt so proud of Hollins! To have her for our leader, for our voice. She seemed to represent the best of what Hollins is and could be.

I had one alumna email me saying of Nora: "Her radiance was almost visually perceptible as light when one opened the Hollins magazine."

Our shooting star is gone - but she burns bright in my memory.

—Laura Tuggle Anderson '98  
Assistant Director, Development and Alumnae Communications

Hollins has lost a special person in President Nora K. Bell, and I feel her absence very deeply. I suffered the tragic loss of our Justin in 1994, and my mother just a year ago. I have found that my own grieving has been helped by the following quote from Deitrich Bonhoeffer, a German theologian, on bereavement.

"Nothing can make up for the absence of someone whom we love. And it would be wrong to try to find a substitute. We must simply hold out and see it through. That sounds very hard at first. But at the same time, it is a great consolation. For the gap, as long as it remains unfilled, preserves the bonds between us."

"It is nonsense to say that God fills the gap. God doesn't fill it, on the contrary keeps it empty, and so helps us to keep alive our former communion with each other, even at the cost of pain."

I worked closely with Nora on the Richard Wetherill Visual Arts Center project, and on her Inaugural less than a year ago. Her sense of mission for Hollins was unbounded by the usual constraints; she believed in our future and wanted to make it possible through her fund-raising to realize that vision and make it secure for future generations of Hollins' women.

My heart goes out to David Bell and their family, and I want them to know that Nora will remain in my heart.

—Bill White  
Professor of Art  
Chair of Art

The thing I remember most about Nora is that I always felt like I had her undivided attention. She truly listened and observed. She had a way of making me feel valued, like I had something special to offer to Hollins (even when I doubted myself). She had the ability to comfort and guide, at once. I've met very few people, especially of her stature, who carry themselves with such grace.

—Jocelyn Sanders '03  
Hollins Fund Officer

If you had to describe Nora in one word it would be 'lady.' She arrived at Hollins as a breath of fresh air and continued to be that presence until she left us. Nora was more than a one-dimensional person. She was university president, devoted daughter, loving wife, caring mother, and proud grandmother. She will be deeply missed by all who had the privilege to know her.

—Dotty Weaver, Alumnae Events Coordinator

One of my favorite memories of Nora is that as the Hollins trustees and officers were making personal phone calls to foundation representatives to let them know that Nora had been selected as Hollins' tenth president, development staff members were pleasantly surprised to learn that her excellent reputation had preceded her. Many of the foundation officers already knew and respected Nora, and one referred to her as a "steel magnolia." This was a very accurate description of a woman who embodied the concept of a gracious lady, yet was so much more in terms of stamina, intellect, and personal drive and motivation.

—Karen Smith  
Assistant Director, Development and Alumnae Communications

Dr. Bell was a very enthusiastic and charismatic woman. I will never forget how happy she was on her inaugural day -- she was almost giddy with happiness! It was truly a special day for her.

—Susan Hodges, Assistant to the Vice President, Development and Alumnae Relations

Nora was the perfect leader for Hollins at a crucial time in her history. I was very proud to represent Hollins under her leadership. When I traveled with her it was wonderful to see firsthand the effect she had on our alumnae.

—Jayne Dolton Shaw, Senior Associate Director, Gift Planning

Nora was more than an inspirational leader ... she was a compassionate individual who really empowered women to forge ahead. One day she spent a nice length of time talking to my seventeen year-old daughter about her college goals (which do not include Hollins, to my dismay). She really listened to Katey, put her at such ease, and gave her wise counsel about how to follow her desires. It really helped Katey, and Katey so appreciated Nora's interest in her. I sensed that Nora was truly interested in the individual woman, which is a very special trait.

—Kay Strickland '76, Senior Associate Director, Gift Planning

Nora was an outstanding lady that added a new spark to Hollins and will be greatly missed. She left large footprints behind.

—Norma King, Assistant, Development and Alumnae Communications; campus receptionist

The Hollins community, the larger educational community, the volunteer community and the community of present and future advocates of women's education have lost a hero. We have also lost a leader, a thinker, an advocate, a believer and a very awe-inspiring woman. We will remember her smile, her intelligence and savvy, her ability to warm a room and evoke the spirit of Hollins.

She seemed to have this bright torch that could lead Hollins and the understanding of women's education up a great and important path. While we might not ever remember a leader at Hollins with as many talents and with as much strength and conviction as Dr. Bell, we cannot forget Dr. Bell's dreams for Hollins and how she focused her eyes (and our eyes) on the future of our alma mater and what she could become.

She made us believe what Hollins has always tried to teach us. Be certain Don't give up. And (in terms of leadership and personal growth) — Levavi Oculos — lift up my eyes unto the hills.

—Anita Thompson '92  
NYC Chapter Chair





WWW.HOLLINS.EDU

President Nora Kizer Bell receives the presidential medallion Thursday, Feb. 20 2003 from her husband, David Bell, and Anna Logan Lawson '65, M.A. '70, chair of Hollins' board of trustees.



WWW.HOLLINS.EDU

President Nora Kizer Bell.



WWW.HOLLINS.EDU

President Nora Kizer Bell.



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President Bell with husband David Bell, president of Macon State College, in Macon, Ga.





COURTESY OF LAURA TUGGLE ANDERSON

President Bell poses on Tinker Day 2002 with a group of students including Jessie Detterline '03.



President Bell with family members.

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President Bell with her father, John Kizer.



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President Nora Kizer Bell.



# Students/Alumnae

Included below is an email I sent to Anna Lawson, former chair of the Board of Trustees, on Sunday. Anna, with my permission, forwarded it on to members of the Board. Several of them, in turn, sent it out to alumnae. I have been getting the most beautiful letters in response from across the country. Each is a tribute to Nora, and to the community both at Hollins and extended beyond the campus' gates.

I just can't find the words right now to express what it was about Nora that was so special. All I know is that I will miss her very much, and that during this bleak January, Hollins seems empty without her.

—Beth Burgin '04  
SGA President

Dear Anna,

I can't tell you how much of a relief it was to see you this afternoon. Somehow, walking into the Cocke building and seeing you, Wayne, Diane, Brook, Betsy . . . it seemed like being with family. All of you there, even busy with phone calls, was a comfort.

Every student I've spoken with today has been shocked and mostly numb. Those students who knew Nora well have been reserved, quiet, and a few have been in tears. In particular the senior class has taken the news of our loss hard. I don't know if she ever told you, but the seniors had sort of adopted her as a member of our class. During the Tinker Day scares in the Fall we "tinker scared" her house one night and spontaneously the group sang, "We love you Nora, oh yes we do, we love you Nora . . .," the song classes traditionally sing to one another. We invited her to celebrate Ring Night with us, and she came to drink a glass of champagne. She even made the time to come to one of our class meetings.

One first year student said to me this evening that she thought Nora was a beautiful woman, the sort she wanted

to be like. Another told me that she loved how approachable and kind Nora was, that you could stop her on the sidewalk and she'd listen to you. The two seniors I told myself about her death took the loss in tears, as if losing a dear friend.

Sally Beazlie, Student Conduct Council chair, sent this quotation out in an e-mail this evening: "If we're lucky, the places and people that can give our lives an aura of magic potential enter our experience at the right moment to sustain our dreams. One generation can give another that sustenance, not so much by what they say as by how they live, and how they include one within the life pattern they've created." As Sally pointed out, it's from "A Woman's Education," one of President Bell's favorite books to quote.

Nora truly touched students' lives. I know she touched mine. I am so grateful that before the holidays she told me to come visit her at her house. Standing there in her kitchen, she gave me a hug, told me to drive home safe and that she loved me. I remember thinking then: this is Hollins.

It's going to be a rough semester without her.

Beth

Dearest Beth and friends,

How very sad we all are. Newnie Rogers sent your e-mail to me. I am hopeful you and your wonderful classmates will come together, once again, for Hollins and for the legacy of Nora. We as a community are so blessed to have had our Nora, even if for only two years. I think she did more in two years than most college presidents do in six. We will go forward and chart the course that was meant to be. You know how much we trustees loved Nora and supported her vision for Hollins. Let's do our best to make it live on and take Hollins onward and upward.

Gather your friends for a good cry and a hug. Journal, talk, pray or do whatever you all need to do to get to that place of comfort. I know this is hard. But together, we will come through this, stronger.

Take care.

—Jennifer Tuttle Arnold  
Class of 1982, Trustee  
Houston, Texas

\* Editor's note: appeared in an email to the Class of 2004.

During her time at Hollins I had the pleasure of working with Nora Kizer Bell because I was a part of SGA. I have many memories of her from SGA alone but the memory I want to share is from Tinker Day 2002. Nora hiked the mountain. What an amazing woman! Many of us less than half her age had considerable trouble making it to the top. My friends and I scrambled over rocks, lost our footing, huffed and puffed and had to stop for numerous breaks along the way. During one of those breaks Nora and the group she was walking with passed us. We offered encouragement and praise for how far she had made it already. After our break we continued on and ended up passing Nora and her group a bit farther up the mountain. She cheered us on as we had her. The rest of the way up the mountain our groups traded encouragement until we had reached the top. I remember being so proud of her and wonderfully encouraged that if she put as much effort into climbing that mountain as she did running Hollins University, the school was in competent and capable hands.

—Virginia Callegary, '03

As with most members of the Hollins family, I received the news of Dr. Bell's passing via e-mail from a classmate. I was and am shocked and saddened to hear of her passing. During her all too brief tenure as

president of Hollins, she engaged the alumnae community and welcomed us back to Hollins. Dr. Bell's advocacy for single-sex education will be her legacy. As a wider community, we need to fulfill her ambition of bringing Hollins to the top tier of liberal arts colleges in the nation.

I echo the sentiments of my classmate Robin Roberts; I was excited when Hollins hired Dr. Bell. She was a great leader for our institution. She will be missed. I offer my condolences to her friends and family during their time of mourning.

—Lella Baker '91

On September 9th, the day I arrived to the Hollins campus, I remember being completely exhausted. I had just flown over half the African continent, over the Middle-east, Europe and the Atlantic Ocean to get here. Although I was more tired than hungry, my mentor Debby Lee took me to lunch at the Moody Centre saying it was time I knew where the food was and how to use my brand new ID card to get some.

It was here that Debby introduced me to the college president, and I was immediately struck by her bright and energized greeting. I then imagined how wrung out I must have looked (and sounded!) in comparison and decided then and there that even though I felt like a beaten rug, I did not have to look it (or sound like it!).

I continue to make an effort to put my best foot forward, irrespective of the circumstance. This impression of her, and its subsequent effect on me, is what I would like to share with the Hollins Community.

May she rest in peace.

—Achieng' D. Abok '07



# Remember...

There's a place I called home for four years that's never more than a phone call or Instant message, or quick weekend trip away. A Carolina girl through and through, it's perhaps a bit ironic that my second home is tucked away in the Blue Ridge Mountains in Virginia. I first got to Hollins by chance -- the quarter landed on "tails," when I couldn't decide where to go to college -- but it was much more that kept me, and my heart, there.

Hollins was a place where I found my best friends, where professors nurtured a young mind and encouraged the pursuit of a graduate degree, where I discovered a knack for committee meetings and policy making, where I was honored by my peers and mentors. In many ways, I found myself there.

Somewhere, amidst the mountains, and the songs, the champagne, and rocking chairs, paint pens, and books, senate meetings, and friends, and the papers, and late nights in the computer labs, I found myself. I started with a vague sense of purpose and self and left with a clear idea of where I had been and where I was going.

On 24 May 2003, I left, and joined a veritable cadre of alumni who love Hollins for everything it is, flaws and all. In a very real sense, I left my surrogate home, but still belong to the community.

Yesterday, we lost one of our community. Dr. Nora Kizer Bell was not at Hollins for long, barely a year and a half, but she was one of us. She consistently put into words what we cherished about the place. She had a vision and big plans. Doubtless, there were critics; there were those who disagreed, and they are also part of the community.

She was the public face for the University, while the rest of us were working, or partying, or interviewing, or reading. She brought recognition and prestige back to a school that had been mired in some hard times. Her inauguration was a celebration of her

accomplishments and character, but also of Hollins -- its past, and its future, and its traditions. She took her job seriously -- as a fundraiser and administrator, as a mentor and a leader.

But beyond her job, we remember personal things about her. I remember the personal way in which she responded to a letter about finding enough financial support to return for my senior year. I remember the first meeting she had with the Student Government Association. I remember her voice at graduation, reading the citation for the award I received.

I remember the way she put us at ease when we were at her house, the easy laughter, and easy-going nature that accommodated unexpected events. I remember her being kind and polite, to students and faculty, to the catering staff and others on campus.

I have a picture on my desk from graduation. I am shaking her hand, receiving a diploma, and hearing her say, "Congratulations, Jacqueline. Well done." I am proud, and smiling, and ready for the future. Though she was only at Hollins for one year of my journey, she allowed what had begun to continue. She knew that she had come to a good place, where people found confidence and skills they never knew they had. She had joined the community.

Today, I imagine the snow-covered ground in Roanoke, and I imagine that the air is heavier, the ice weighs more on the branches, that the January-induced silence brought on by reclusive thesis-writers and empty rooms is more pronounced.

I imagine that Hollins girls, regardless of age, or location, or profession, or whether they knew Dr. Nora Kizer Bell, took pause, and remembered what they loved about the place. For though we know that Hollins is bigger than any one of us, we can't help but know that we lost a piece of ourselves yesterday.

—Jacqueline Whitt '03

January 29, 2004

Dr. Bell —

Who would have thought that I would be sitting here writing this? I saw you the night before I left campus and you said, "Have a great time in Chicago and take time to enjoy your break." The night before, we sat in your kitchen discussing politics, women's colleges, and what it was like to be a student today -- all while cleaning up from Christmas caroling. Even though we have spent a year and half disagreeing about every topic under the sun, that last week we took time and found the truth in each other. I had never been "just a student" and you had never been "just the president." It took me a year and a half and that one conversation to realize that our differences only provided a place for us to come together.

I had always believed that we would never find a place in life where we could agree on the direction of existence and the world around us. You proved me wrong. We sat, among half-empty bottles of wine, apple-cider, and Christmas decorations, and found that we were more alike that we had imagined. Me, a reformed drug-addict returning to college, and you, an accomplished educator. I learned that you have always been amazingly ambitious and you have always strived for change. I learned that you loved Christmas, that you put up the 20-foot tall tree all by yourself, and that you were an accomplished pianist. (Yes -- the Christmas tree was amazingly beautiful.) I learned that 39 years ago, like today, you were like me -- striving to challenge yourself and the world in which you lived. I learned that even when you are the President of Hollins, you still have to worry about who your friends are.

You taught me that night that it

was important to never lose sight of my dreams. You taught me that, even when the decisions are hard, you've got to make them. You taught me that truth is only what we find for ourselves. You taught me that night that it still feels good when someone tells me that they are "proud of me and the work I do." I admire you -- for all of your strengths and your weaknesses. Your humanness made you real and I respect you for being willing to let it show. Thank you for everything that you have given the world in your time here. You have made amazing changes. But, more importantly than that, thank you touching my life. Thank you for showing me that open-mindedness is a bridge that leads us to life-altering experiences.

Your light will shine on through the lives of those you have touched. Your influence will always impact the way in which I live my life and the decisions that I make for my future. Thank you for all that you have done to be a guiding light and supportive force. I will miss you intensely.

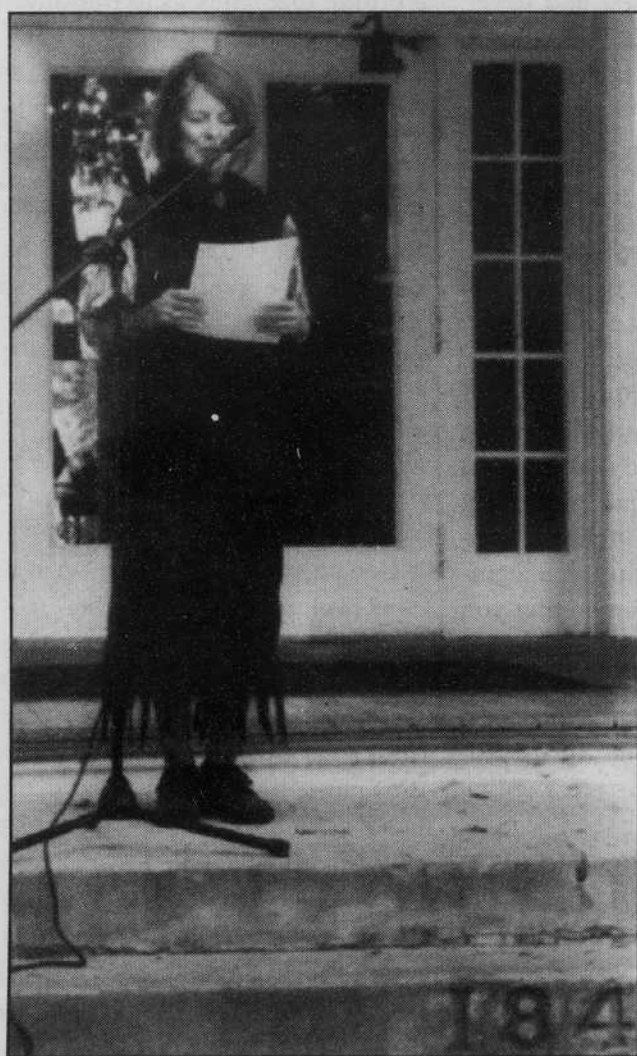
—Georgi Fisher '04

Following is my fondest memory of President Bell. It was a Senate session last year when she was bringing some issue before the Senate. Now we all know that Nora had style. It is rare that she wasn't sporting the newest and coolest business suits around campus. However, this particular night she was clad in a cow-print leather jacket and black slacks. It was quite the ensemble. I don't remember what the issue on the floor was at the time, but I do remember not being able to take it (the issue, not President Bell) that seriously that night because she was dressed so hip.

—Sarah Poulton '06



# Goodbye, Nora. We love you.



CHRISTINE JENU

President Bell delivers the annual Tinker Day decree cancelling classes and declaring the chilly fall morning Tinker Day 2003.



COURTESY OF LAURA TUGGLE ANDERSON

President Bell poses on Tinker Day 2002 with a group of students including Lauren Hancock '06, Rebecca Staed '06 and Holly Wilburger '06.

October 27, 2003



Dear Jessica, Beth and  
the Senior Class,

"Oh, seniors, I love you...  
Oh seniors, I do..."

Thank you all for  
thinking to invite me  
to share in a little  
of your wonderful ring  
night. It was very  
special, and you made  
me feel special by  
letting me participate.

Even if I didn't get  
home with my champagne,  
I did get home with  
my decorated champagne  
glass! (I will surely  
keep it since it was  
my first ring night.)

You are are great!

XXOO  
Nora

COURTESY OF JESSICA KING

President Bell handwrote this thank-you note to the senior class for including her in their Ring Night 2003 celebrations and for singing "We love you, Nora, oh yes we do..." See letter from Beth Burgin page 6 for more details.