

Fall 1989
Spring 1990

It's great, visiting some fifty years after teaching at
Old Wake Forest in the Chemistry Department. I knew
Dr. Artom during his first research years in
the U.S. His fine studies of lipid and cholesterol
metabolism have yielded tremendous results...
I knew Mrs Artom also having brought their
home and lived there until W.W.II when I left
WFC for Washington. I am greatly impressed
by this house and its function —

Walter Wyatt [8 April 1990]

Our grateful thanks to Mrs Artom and the other Wake Forest people
who make our brief visit to Casa Artom and Venice so enjoyable and comfortable.
We arrived tired, and in my case disoriented and half blind, and were given
refuge... just the right combination of guidance, suggestion, and privacy to
set up our own agendas.

As EDDIE Wilson says, it
is marvelous that Wake
Forest makes a place



LET'S GO
GET SOME
COFFEE



LET'S
RENT
A MOVIE!



ANYONE WHO
COMES TO VENICE
AND COMPLAINS
ABOUT HAVING TO RIDE
IN A BOAT DOESN'T
DESERVE COFFEE.

like Casa Artom available to such a wide range
of people, even people like myself who have no strong academic reason to be
within 1500 miles of the place.

David Hills
26 May 90

John Hills
26 May 90

Eddie Wilson May 26, 1990

Thank you, Casa Artom, for
giving me a place to rest in the
middle of my long, rootless European tour.

Jeanne L. Drake June 15, 1990

Hey, year 2000!

If you're like me I'll bet you've been poring over
these pages fascinated by what your professors looked like
10 years ago. You've also probably come across names that look
suspiciously like older brothers and sisters of people you now
know at Wake. To be able to expand Venice and still
have all these connections to home (Winston-Salem, in my case) makes a great
combination, eh? My sincere thanks to Mrs. Artom, Dr. Mrs. Tedford, Ed
Clark (who just asked me if I was writing "pity and obtuse things"), and all
who make this possible.

Andrew Smith 26 June, 1990

HAJ.

psst! "HAJ" is "Jah" backwards



Spring 1990



Casa Arto

Primavera 1990

~ front row:

Dagen McDowell, Erin Sweeney, Laura Lillard,
Samantha Stecker, Kim Fowkes, Claudia von Grunebaum,
Leslie Wood, Beth Buyert, Kacey Venglik, Lorie Burnett,
Taura Napier, John Accardi

~ back row:

Bert Young, Sam Gaffe, Tom Parker, Jan-Erik Gaccione,
Jeff Smith, Ralph Kennedy, Adrian Kennedy, Steve Beck,
David Willis

~ not pictured:

Nicholas Kennedy, Elizabeth Wadford

Spring 1990

I remember how long my first week here was. It seemed to last for a month. And then we reached the point - maybe it was after break - when it all flew by and two months passed in a day's time. I wish I had looked at more than the pictures in this book earlier + I had prepared myself for these last days. My heart is torn between the desire to stay here forever and a yearning to be home. I will be one of the first to go - I cannot bear to see the house become empty or cook in the long dreamt of uncrowded kitchen. I do not want to take a nap and wake up to silence and not the sounds of basketball, music, laughter. Something very special happens in this house twice a year that I cannot tell you about. You have to feel it - I know you will. I would say that I am envious of you who will come, if I did not know that you too must say far well. Love it as I did.

Kim Fowler

May 8, 1990

You are so lucky to be reading this, and I wish that it could be me again. How fast those four months have gone, and how I hope that I've done the best I could have with my time. I will never forget the wonderful times I had here in Venice and the best people in the world to share a house with. My Venice family gave me more love and laughs than I have ever had in one semester, and I am so grateful to have been a part of this and have had this opportunity. Thank you everyone and thanks to the Kennedys and all the people who have made this experience possible for me. I love Venice and I loved my semester too much

til I'm back again -

Lori Smith May 8, 1990

How does someone sum-up the Venice experience? I have been sitting before this open book for 15 minutes now searching for the right words to use. I don't know that there are any right words though. Venice and Casa Arton are something you must experience for yourself. I have to say - Accept everything Venice has to offer, the good and the bad. It is a combination of the two which will bring about a change in you. At this moment I do not know how I have changed and I cannot know until I am home. One month ago I would have gone home willingly. Tonight I do not even want to leave. These four months have been the best of my life. By "best" I do not mean the easiest. Don't fool yourself, the experience is not an easy one. But it is a beautiful one. The people I have met have been an important part of this experience. Saying good-bye will be the hardest thing I have ever had to do. But the consolation comes from the fact that they will still be here in Venice, living the same lives. Knowing this, I will come back one day. The Venice then can never equal the Venice I have known this semester because the people in Casa Arton will not be with me. Their memories however, will be with me forever! Ciao Venezia e grazie per tutto!

I'm in my final hour in Venice and it's hard to believe. The days are clumped together like the houses Spring here in Venice. I don't know what to write because I really don't know what I feel. Maybe I'm too tired from the work of the past few days or maybe I'm just totally suppressing something really strong. One thing is for sure - I'm not the person I was 4 months ago. Venice, among many fun, beautiful things, offers time for introspection, evaluation, and a chance to see yourself outside of your element. It's kind of scary at times. I look forward to seeing how life in the United States seems to me now. I'm reassured of my love and need for my family and lifelong friends. (Though I've made some great friends here also) Thank you to LB for helping me through some of the tough times, but also for sharing the good times - and there are many to reflect upon. I'm thankful to WFO and the Kennedys for this opportunity. Saying good-bye to places isn't hard, it's the people. I'll miss Signore Bruno at the Fruttivendolo and all the guys at San Troveso. Luckily, nobody in my group is a senior, so to them it's see you in a few months.

HAVE A BLAST, LINDSAY.

C. Veditano,

Bert Young May 8, 1990

Mankind has attempted civilization for about 4000 years. Venice has ruled for a millenium as an Emperical power and cultural center. I've lived in Venice for a full year of my life, so far. Thought I'd have something more to say, but all I can say is thank you to Dr Kennedy, his wonderful family, all my new friends from Italy and Wake Forest. This city has affected me in ways I can't begin to explain. - Stephen Acton, Feb 8 May 90
So I won't.

per il mio caro Wil e gli altri che seguono —

is my last afternoon here, and it feels as though it should be the beginning and not an ending. Just as I learn when the siesta hours are and some of the infinitely beautiful paths through Venezia and the quickest way to the ferrovia, I must "tornare a casa mia nelle Stati Uniti." As with everything in

life, Dickens applies: "It was the best of times, it was the worst of times." Ma questo è la vita, no?

Wil, caro, the best advice I received was Bianca's message to me a few pages before this one: enjoy Venezia and do it in your own way. "Ciao, all!" e arrivederci Venezia, mi lamore.

love and rockets,
Leslie Jay Wood Spring 1990

(... but la Salute è la punta della Dogana sono più bella a notte - at moonrise.)

Paula Allen
May 9, 1990

Spring 1990

The thing you really have to watch out for here is differentiation between sincerely wanting to gain knowledge and self-worth from living in Venice, and simply pumping up your jaded flesh with an accumulation of experiences. You have to separate the two. And you'll change - in ways you either never conceived or you feared. The solution for this is to accept whatever happens to you here. Let the beauty (and the ugliness) wash over and surround you. Whatever you do, don't fight your change. That's why you came, isn't it? To see what you could become? Or was it? Either way, things will happen to you which you didn't see happening, and if you think you can ignore them, wait until you return to reality and compare what you are with what you were. I can guarantee there will be a difference, which you shouldn't try to correct and which you certainly shouldn't hate; it represents the (perhaps better) person into whom you've developed. Thanks to all who influenced my change and changed with me. We were a motley crew, but I think that made it better. Also the Kennedys and everyone at San T. Auguri a voi, il futuro.

Taura Napier
May 11, 1990

9 maggio 1990

Cara Meredith, tutto deve equilibrare !! Quindi, stavolta
chiaro è meglio !! E Cara Casa Anton,
grazie di tutto !! Ciao !

Elizabeth Dawn Wadford

I think the hardest thing I've ever had to do is to begin signing this book. It has always represented to us groups that have been here in the past and I hate the idea of falling ~~into~~ into that term. Whoever is reading this, I wish I could instill my feelings upon leaving into you, because if I could, you would never take Venice for granted. I ask of you only to stop and look around you every so often, just to realize where you are. This is one of the most memorable experiences you could ever hope to have and I truly hope you take advantage of every moment. As for me, now I am only words on a page, but this group's laughter, tears, stress, and most importantly, love for each other has left a mark more indelible than anything written in this book. We leave a part of each of us behind, yet we take so much with us. The memory of San Trovaso, D'Amato's, sunsets, Alessandro, Ai Gondolieri, Bar Franco, San Mario (I could go on forever) will always be golden and I hope all of the future groups will feel the same as they say Arrivederci a Venezia? Ci Vediamo! ~~Love~~ Samantha Stecker
Love every moment. (Samantha c'e?)

4 May 1990

Spring 1990

I'm sitting here looking out at all the vaps going by (filled with tourists), and I can't even remember how many times I've been on those same (slow) water buses.

Don't let the days start to run together. Whether rain or shine (and there'll be plenty of rain), go out of the house and look around.

I promise that you'll see and experience something new every day. At times, it will be frustrating - like living in the middle of an ancient Italian amusement park. Enjoy the life here - in the house and out amongst the Veneziani. Just don't take this amazing city and its people for granted. Let Venice embrace you! I sound like a bad travel brochure, but you will never know what any of us are feeling until you've been through it. Thanks to Venezia and all my friends.

CIAO -

Dagente Dave //

Well, the time has finally come for me to pay my last respects to this house, this city, and this experience. My best advice is to live, love, and laugh to the fullest extent possible without regard to yesterday or tomorrow. Most importantly, however, eat at San Trovaso as often as possible - they were more these months beautiful.

Ciao Venezia - //

Best Anne Bayard

4 May 1990

Last night while I was washing dishes and reading the desert tray with the "boys from San Trovaso," I tried to think of the perfect image of my Venetian experience. Being fickle, I've chosen two: I used to ~~run~~ run late at night through San Marco square to the gardens, and if you enter Chiesa San Zaccaria and look at the second altarpiece on the left, you'll see Bellini's greatest painting. These two images not only contain all of Venice's beauty, they show a proud city and its peace.

Ciao Venezia,

Thomas B. Parker

9, Maggio 1990

The years spin by an hour before you're leaving. Though your dreams have lost some grandeur coming true. There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams and plenty. Before the last revolving year is through... We're captive on a carousel of time. We can't return we can only look behind from where we came. - Joni Mitchell

Spring 1990

Venice is a unique experience because you leave everything behind - your friends, your family, your customs, your language, everything - you become completely independent, thus provoking the changes which have taken place inside each and every one of us. And you stand there, stripped of the environment ~~with~~ which you have identified yourself until now, and you are affected. These past four months have been the best of my life - it is impossible to express all that I have experienced. And the empty feeling I have inside my heart as I write this represents how hard it is to leave. For it is even more difficult to grow so much and learn so much about yourself in Venice than in another place. I still feel as if I'm standing against scenery. And all the images of the semester keep flashing through my mind like a slide show. But it is by taking these risks that one comes upon such special treasures, and that is what I advise whoever is reading this book to do. Don't let Casa Artom, as beautiful as it is, become a safe place to resist these changes - life is what you make of it.

Love to all my group here, to Venice,
& to all the special people I've met

C. rediamo

Erin Sweeney
Spring 1990

P.S. Penn, Christie +
Lindsay - seize the
day - don't waste a
single minute b/c it goes
too fast!!

"The weeks we spend together laughing
Become a part of all we do
The friends we've made,
Won't be forgotten
Tough times together seem so few."

CMS '85

"these balloons blow up into funny shapes."

Spring 1990

"nope. not unless round's funny."

though these immortal words from the classic motion picture "raising arizona" are pretty irrelevant to the venetian experience as a whole, i felt them appropriate, so in they go. nope, no cheesy quotes you'll get from me — i will say this, though, the journey you are about to embark on is going to alter your way of life, like it or not. These words you must take to heart. You have been given 4 1/2 months — 4 1/2 months in a situation most can only dream about. — please, please, please, don't let it slip back into bad light dreams and Burger King wishes. pretend that there is no passive fence (you can tell Anna Vera i said so) carpe every damn diem, get out there and be part of IT. there is something to be said for a shining sun, a cool breeze and being young-as-all-get-out, especially in Venice. its sinking, you know, so raise a little hell. it is what you are here for. it is all what you make of it, folks, and if i could pre the rest of my life like i have during these past 4 1/2 months, i would die with a smile on my face. miff said.

David Wells
10 Maggio 1990

p.s. RGS, get a bottle of wine and just sit on the accademia bridge one night. if you look hard enough, La Salute will move, i swear it.

"If the thunder don't get you than the lightning will"

Jerry G.

Well it's my turn at the pen and I must say everyone before me has summed up the Venice experience. It's different for each and every person. You make the most out of it! Venezia is a city to explore each and everyday, there are AMAZINGLY interesting people out there. Go to all the Ca' Foscari parties, put your name on the bulletin board to exchange conversation, always work on your Italian! In other words meet the — ing Venetians, they're great and they know each and every fragment of the city. As my comrade Super-Dave stated "carpe every damn diem" He lives his life that way and so should you while your here. You have no choice b/c you're AN ITALIAN for the next four months. Anyway, enough of that, I would like to thank Dr. Kennedy and his family and everyone in our Straight-A's group. KANT says ??? How do I know?

Signing Off,

Aiko!

Aiko!

Jan-Erik Laccione

(The dancing bear)

10/Maggio/90

PS. 1994

I can't believe I lived here. Jan & I are still great friends and I remember this place sweetly

John Accardi

Spring 1990

What could I possibly say that hasn't already been said? Heck, you've probably read that line plenty of times too. I would simply like to back up all the immortal words of Dave Willis - and do give his little Academia trick a shot. Go out and do it all. I really love this house, this city and this group.

Jeff Smith

My stay in Venice is now over. I can't adequately summarize what has happened to me here, all I can say is this: last night I walked to the point behind the Salute. I could see San Marco, the Grand Canal, San Giorgio Maggiore, Il Ridottino and dozens of Venetian Palazzi. The sky was clear and the moon was full and booming out at me and the city. I felt a calm glow drift down all around me. The water looked like ice and the air crackled. This was the epiphany of Venice and it has happened to me often. I have had the good fortune of falling in love with a wonderful girl while here, and that just multiplied the magical effect of this enchanted city a thousandfold.

So now I leave and I'll have to fit my experience here into the rest of my life. All I can think of is this: All things change, and all things remain the same. It maybe a bit paradoxical but it sure makes sense to me now. Thanks to the Kennedys and everyone else in the house, especially T.N. And now it is time to go.

- Samuel D. Jaffe

P.S. - Louis Armstrong said it, not Ray Charles.

John W. Little 15 May 90

Spring 1990
Summer 1990

May 20, 1990

My wife and I have thoroughly enjoyed our brief, but memorable, stay here in Venice at the Casa Artom. Having not spent the semester in Venice as ~~an~~ undergraduates, I am glad to have finally visited this beautiful piece of Wake Forest on the Grand Canal. This is truly one of the University's treasures!

Chad A. Halder (B.S., 1986)

Sanja Priz Halder (B.A. 1988)

During such a transient life as my own, it may seem odd that I have found Venice to be a peacefully stable and suitable city for me. And this special environment I will continue to enjoy for much longer than the five fleeting months I have spent in Casa Artom. Life is so vibrant; I am so happy just to have the choice to be here.

Racey Venglik

31 May, 1990

Returning to Venezia was a wonderful experience. I was a student in the Fall of 1976. Venezia holds a special place in my heart. It was great reliving my experiences. I had fun walking the familiar calles & exploring new ones. Dr. Tedford, Mrs. Artom & Ed Clark were great hosts & hostess. I brought my mother, Marie Baghy. She also enjoyed exploring la città. I felt very at home here at Casa Artom. I hope to return again.

Elizabeth Baghy
Marie Baghy
8 giugno 1990