

Les Entretiens

BUILDING A COMMUNITY OF GLOBAL CITIZENS

The Devil and Charlotte MacJannet



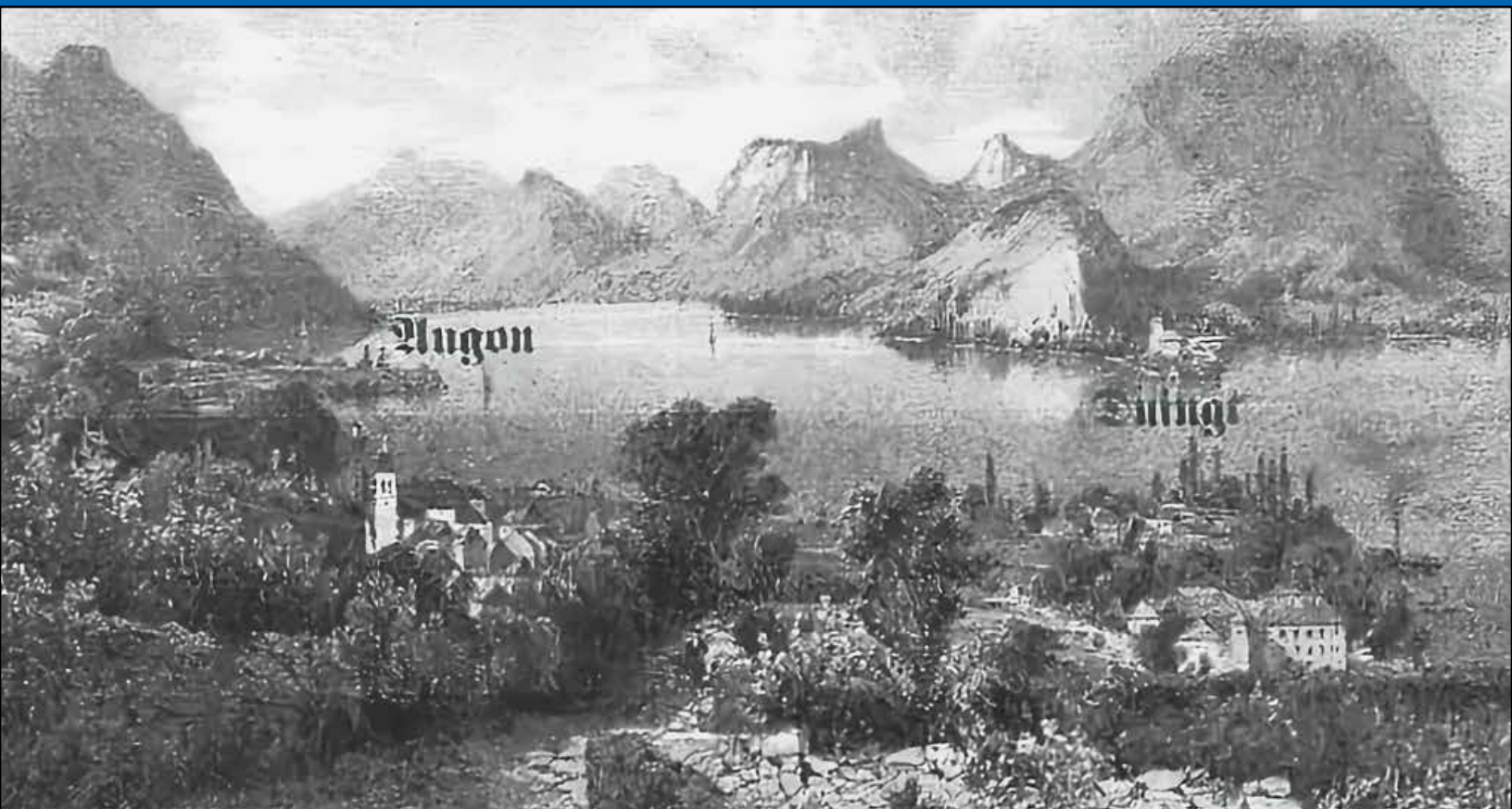
Charlotte MacJannet, in her Lady of Angon costume, at Talloires, 1976.

A master storyteller confronts the ultimate medieval foe

DAN ROTTENBERG

I was a ten-year-old camper at Camp MacJannet in 1952 when I first heard the haunting tale of the Lady of Angon, whose idyllic marriage on the incomparably beautiful shores of Lake Annecy was shattered by a Satanic force that neither she nor her devoted Crusader husband could comprehend. That legend had been passed down among Savoyards for centuries. In the 20th Century, the legend was sustained by Charlotte MacJannet, a master storyteller and performer whose camp was situated in the village of Angon itself, and who unfailingly dressed for her performances in the Savoyard costume presumably worn by the Lady of Angon— a long black dress, topped by a black-and-gold headdress with a high crown. The moral of the story, Charlotte sometimes suggested, was: “Be careful what you seek; you may already have your heart’s desire.”

But for the most part she left her audiences to draw their own conclusions. In the following story, first published in 1985, I concluded that the Crusader’s real transgression lay in the Crusade itself.



The southern end of Lake Annecy. At left, jutting into the lake, is the village of Angon, once home of Robert of Savoie and his wife Bernoline, Lady of Angon (and also, centuries later, of Camp MacJannet). On the far side, also jutting into the water, is the Chateau de Duingt, where Robert found himself stranded on the night of December 31, 1099.

An Appointment in Angon

DAN ROTTENBERG

More than 900 years have passed since Bernoline, the beautiful Lady of Angon, sold her worldly goods, left her castle by the bucolic shores of Lake Annecy and set off across Western Europe in search of her beloved husband, Robert of Savoie, who sold his soul to the Devil on the last night of the 11th Century and vanished ten years later, never to be seen or heard from again. Toward the end of what should have been her natural days—her delicate face now gaunt and wrinkled, her last gown reduced to tatters—the Lady of Angon sat huddled on the steps of Strasbourg Cathedral, cold and hungry. Yet when, with a final shrug of resignation, she surrendered her last crust of bread to a beggar woman, the beggar revealed herself as an angel of God, empowered to reward the Lady for her selflessness.

“I cannot find your husband for you,” said the angel, “but I can grant you the gift of eternal life with which to continue your search.”

And so Bernoline’s quest persisted for centuries. Such was her purity and determination that ultimately—some time in the 14th Century, at Regensburg, I believe—the Devil himself was moved to compassion for her plight. He bade her return to her decaying castle at Angon; there, he said, on the first day of spring, one of the travelers

passing along the road would be her husband, albeit in a different physical form.

“If you can recognize him,” said the Devil, “then you may have him.”

Bernoline awaited the appointed day with great anticipation. From the moment the sun rose on that day, she was outside her front door, rushing up to each passerby, gripping him by the shoulders, examining him for some sign that would reveal him as her dear Robert. But to no avail. When the last traveler had vanished into the sunset, the Lady was forced to acknowledge that her centuries of sacrifice had been in vain—and, worse, that on this day she had beheld her husband without knowing him. Now, bereft, Bernoline threw herself from the Roc de Chère, intending to drown in Lake Annecy.

But of course she could do not such thing, having been granted immortality by the angel in Strasbourg. So from that time forward the Lady remained in a grotto beneath the Roc de Chère, where it is said that even today, in the evening stillness, you can hear her weeping—a woman suspended for eternity within her own personal hell.

How could a just Providence permit such a fate to befall such a saintly woman? Even more perplexing, how

could her husband—the equally virtuous Robert—have been enticed into the service of the Devil?

Robert was, by all accounts, a devoted and loving husband. A dutiful knight, and a devout Christian who asked nothing of life but the opportunity to serve his Lady, to protect his community, and to fight the Devil for the greater glory of the Lord. In those days, it was assumed that every living soul, at some point, would be tested by the Devil.

So when, as a young knight from Duingt, Robert was betrothed to the Lady of Angon just across the lake, he could hardly believe his good fortune. He had not yet confronted the Devil, but he found himself living with a beautiful orphaned wife in her splendid chateau in what must certainly be the most beautiful spot in the world. And therein lay Robert's problem, for as a man of conscience he felt unworthy of all this happiness.

So in the year 1095, when Pope Urban II issued his call for a great Crusade to recapture Jerusalem from the Turks, it seemed the answer to Robert's prayers. The young knight who felt he had served no useful purpose would now serve the greatest cause of all: that of the Lord.

Bernoline begged Robert not to leave. The Holy Land was thousands of miles away, she said; the Crusaders would be gone for years, if indeed they returned at all. But Robert had made up his mind: There could be no pleasure on Earth without pain, he told her; no joy without sorrow; no salvation without sacrifice.

Thus in the spring of 1096 Robert left Angon and rode off to join the army of Godfrey of Bouillon, and that army was joined outside Cologne by vast armies from all over Western Europe, led by Raymond of Toulouse, Robert Curthose of Normandy, Stephen Henry of Blois, Count Hugh of Vermandois, Bohemund of Apulia, and the German Count Emicho of Leiningen, as well as thousands of peasants drawn there by the magnetism of the preacher Peter the Hermit, a small dark man who went barefoot and traveled on an ass, in imitation of Jesus.

Robert, who had never ventured beyond the Savoie, could not help but be awed by the sight of these legions, all gathered in common cause on a hill overlooking the Rhine in April of 1096 to receive Peter's benediction. This remarkable holy man explained that the Crusade was no ordinary military expedition, but a final confrontation between God and the Devil. Its goal was neither territory nor earthly goods, but salvation. Not every Crusader would reach Jerusalem, Peter warned, but every Crusader could assure his salvation by stamping out nonbelievers wherever they flourished, including the Jews who lived right here along the Rhine. Indeed, said Peter, it would be an affront to God to set out on any holy mission without first avenging the Crucifixion by spilling the blood of the Jews.

As Peter's words wafted out over the assembled throng, as tens of thousands of armored knees bent in dedication to the task ahead, a strange feeling of wonder coursed through Robert's veins. He, who had thought himself a mere reed of grass in the mind of God, was now part of an immense holy machine! Robert had never spilled human blood, but when the killing began, he had the reassurance of Peter the Hermit to sustain him.

Outside the synagogue of Speyer, which the Crusaders surrounded on May 3rd, Robert found himself running his sword through an old Jew who had attempted to flee. In the days that followed, his initial horror faded with each new victim, for it was just as Peter the Hermit had said: The Jews appeared harmless on the surface, yet on the critical question, they invariably refused, preferring death to conversion, and thus one could stamp them out with as little compunction as one felt upon squashing a cockroach.

And yet in the weeks to come Robert was to reflect that the Devil was, if anything, even more clever than Peter the Hermit had suggested. In Worms, the Bishop himself had sheltered the Jews in his castle until the Crusaders rooted them out and slaughtered them. In Cologne, the Bishop had dispersed the Jews to hide in neighboring communities. At Trier, the Bishop had gone into hiding with the Jews of his city. It had seemed inconceivable to Robert that princes of the Church could be agents of the Devil. But this evidence

of the Devil's power and deviousness merely reinforced Robert's determination to remove Satan's agents from the face of the Earth.

And so the slaughter of nonbelievers—as well as Christians who appeared to sympathize with nonbelievers—continued through Bohemia, through Hungary, through Turkey, and all the way to the Holy Land. Unlike some of his comrades, Robert never came to enjoy this task, never became inured to the screams of women and children being flung into the Rhine, the Moldau, and the Danube. But he rejoiced at the knowledge that he was cleansing the world for all time to come.

For three years—until the Crusaders stood before the walls of Jerusalem itself—this conviction sustained Robert. But then, in the heat of battle at the siege of Jerusalem in June of 1099, some force far more powerful than a sword or rock knocked Robert from his horse. In that moment—as swords and bloody limbs flew about him—he heard the voice of the Lord.

"This is not my work," said the voice. "These soldiers are not my people. My ways are the paths of peace and love. Leave this place at once and hasten to the one you love. Do not tarry here another minute. For if you fail to reach your loved one before the end of the year, you will never see her again."

Suddenly the Lord's mysterious ways were clear at last. The Lord had brought Robert through all that butchery to the gates of Jerusalem but no further to teach him a lesson: The kingdom of God is no walled fortress to be breached by the forces of death; on the contrary, God's kingdom is all about us, but it can be reached only through the forces of love. As if in a trance, he arose, threw down his sword and shield, flung off his helmet and armor, mounted his steed and fled from the battle.

It had taken three years to reach the Holy Land; now the Lord had given Robert barely six months in which to return. But now he was a soldier no longer; unencumbered by hatred, threatening no man and consequently fearing none, he could fly to his Lady if he so chose.

(Continued on page 4)

In those days it
 was assumed that
 every living soul,
 at some point,
 would be tested
 by the Devil.

(Continued from page 3)

To be sure, the power of love and determination can carry a solitary man just so far on primitive roads through dark forests and muddy marshes. Nevertheless, by December Robert had reached the foot of the Alps; by the first day of Christmas, he had crossed the Col de la Forclaz into Savoie, and by sundown on the 31st of December Robert had arrived triumphantly at the base of Lake Annecy, only two hours' ride from Angon when some six hours remained before the Lord's appointed deadline.

But darkness having already set in, Robert failed to perceive the familiar outline of the lake before him. For the outline of Lake Annecy resembles a boot pointed north; Angon sits on the eastern side of this boot. Robert, thinking only of the need to head north, accidentally followed the North Star up the western. Thus, as Robert urged his horse onward, he was galloping away from Angon and from the woman he loved.

In the dead dark of night, arriving hours later at a castle which he took for his own, Robert knocked on the front door, only to be mystified when he was greeted not by his Lady but by his own father: Guillaume, master of the Chateau de Duingt.

"My father!" Robert exclaimed. "What brings you to my home?"

"Your journey has disoriented you," Guillaume smiled. "This is my home. Yours is across the lake."

We can imagine the blood draining from Robert's handsome face at this moment and the knot tightening in his stomach as this guileless young knight grasped the enormity of his mistake. "No!" he cried, sagging against the wall. "It cannot be!" Then, desperately, still hoping to correct his error: "What time is it?"

Clocks as we know them did not exist in those days, but it happened that the Chateau de Duingt housed a water clock whose toothed wheel turned a pointer that gradually moved from one hour-mark to the next.

"It lacks a few minutes of ten o'clock," Guillaume replied. "But come—you have been gone nearly four years; your lady will forgive you one more night. Rest here now, my son, and you can continue on to Angon and Bernoline in the morning."

"No!" Robert shouted. Flailing his arms wildly about. "I must reach Angon by midnight!"

In a blind frenzy he ran from the castle to the lake shore, oblivious to the thorns and branches scraping his face in the darkness. It was even as his father had said: Here was the lake, and there, barely a stone's throw on the other side, was the castle of Angon. A boat could cross the lake within the hour, but there would be no boat on such a dark and frozen night as this. And to circle the lake on horseback would consume the better part of a day.

Across the lake Robert saw a light burning in the Castle of Angon. He even believed that he saw the Lady of Angon herself, waiting for him at the window. Then the light went out and all about him was blackness. All hope, all strength. All the exhilaration he had felt just a few minutes before had left him. All is lost, he told himself. I will never see my Lady again. And he collapsed at the water's edge.

When Robert awoke, he became vaguely aware of something stirring out on the lake. The sound on the lake grew closer now the splish of wooden oars dipping into water the groan of a hull scraping against rock and soil, only a few feet from the spot where Robert was sitting. In the darkness Robert could see nothing, but now he heard a footstep and felt a branch quiver. Some presence was hovering scant inches from him. Then he saw the glowing eyes and heard the voice, and in that millisecond Robert understood why he was here, how the disparate pieces of his life had conspired to bring him to this time and place, to the ultimate test for which every living mortal must prepare, and from which no living mortal can escape.

"My friend," said the voice, "perhaps I can offer some assistance."

"Who is it?" Robert asked, although he knew very well the answer.

"I am a poor boatman," said the voice, "who scrapes out his humble existence by delivering passengers across the lake between Angon and Duingt. It is a meager living, but an honest one."

"Indeed, you must be poor," Robert said, "for how many passengers will you find on a night such as this?"

"Even one passenger is sufficient for my needs," replied the boatman, "if he is the right passenger. Come aboard. My friend. I can deliver you safely to Angon within the hour."

"And the price?" Robert asked.

"The price is reasonable, and commensurate with the service performed. Were it otherwise, I could not have remained in business all these years."

"I have lived at Angon for many years," Robert said. "I do not recall having seen you before."

"Perhaps you had no need of my services until now."

"Very well," Robert said. "I will trust your honor that you are what you say you are—nothing more." He reached inside his garment and withdrew several of the gold coins Bernoline had sewn inside. "Here," he said. "This should be ample compensation for your trouble. Take me to Angon without delay."

The boatman sighed. "My friend, must we persist in this charade? Surely you and I know each other."

Robert felt his heart begin to pound. "You are deluded," Robert said. "You have confused me with someone else."

"Indeed not. You have done my work for the past four years. I seek only to offer you a service in return, to the extent that my limited talents permit."

Now the time for self-delusion had passed. Instinctively, Robert ripped at the button on his garment and reached inside for the silver crucifix that hung around his neck—"I have no need of your services," Robert said, pleased by the evenness of his own voice.

"I must have been misinformed," the boatman said. "I had understood that you had a pressing appointment at Angon."

Robert pulled the crucifix from his neck and brandished it before him. "I have no need of your services!" He heard himself cry, louder than he had intended. The Lord will provide for me! It is His work that I have done, not yours."

“Oh?” Robert heard the rustling of parchment: The boatman was apparently reading from a paper, although there was no light with which to see. “On the 3rd of May 1096, at Speyer, you ran your sword through an old Jew who had committed no crime and posed no threat to you. On the 17th of May, at Mainz, you and your colleagues attacked the Bishop’s castle and slaughtered a thousand Jews who had sought refuge there, six of whom you personally threw, alive and screaming, into the surrounding moat. On the 30th of May, at Cologne, you—”

“But I sought only to serve the Lord!” Robert exclaimed.

“And you failed. My friend— and I mean that sincerely, for I am your friend, much more so than Peter the Hermit and Godfrey of Bouillon and the rest of the strutting fools you have chosen to follow— my friend, you have already forfeited your immortal soul. For your sins, you face an eternity of hellfire and damnation. There is nothing left for you except to return to your beloved Lady for whatever time remains to you.”

“But I can repent!” Robert cried.

The boatman seemed to stoke his chin thoughtfully. “Yes,” he said, “yes— I suppose that’s true. You can reject me, repent of your sins, and earn remission through good deeds. And when you die, you will dwell in the House of the Lord forever. But without my boat to carry you across the lake, you will never see you beloved Lady again.”

“Why? Why this generosity?” Robert asked, unable to restrain a note of sarcasm.

“Because, my friend, I recognize that your sins have sprung from the best of intentions. In recognition of your noble motives— and notwithstanding the perverse way you have manifested them— I will do more than transport you across the lake. I will also guarantee you ten years of uninterrupted happiness with your Lady— happiness of the sort that no mortal deserves, least of all a miserable sinner like yourself.”

“And at the end of ten years?”

“I will come for you.”

“And I will burn in hellfire forever.”

“I repeat: You and your Lady will have ten years of bliss together. Even assuming you had taken the correct road tonight and reached Angon on your own power, how many years do you suppose you and your Lady might have had together? How long before another temptation snatched you away? How long before the two of you came to despise each other? I offer you ten years of serenity and love, the likes of which even the virtuous rarely enjoy.”

Robert mulled the awful choice before him. He could have his Lady, or he could have salvation, but he could not have both.

“You do not deal fairly with me,” Robert said finally. “You put me at a disadvantage.”

“I disagree,” said the boatman. “You put yourself there. My friend, the hour draws late. If I cannot deliver you to Angon by midnight, my offer is pointless.”

Robert felt terrified to commit himself. Surely, he told himself, the Lord will save me from this predicament as

a reward for my virtue.

But the boatman seemed to have read Robert’s mind. “There are no miracles in this world, my friend,” the boatman said. “Only the logical consequences of our actions. Now you must make what I recognize is a difficult decision, but ultimately life is merely the cumulative sum of difficult decisions.” He paused. “There can be no pleasure without pain, no joy without sorrow, no salvation without sacrifice.”

“Who is the authority for this supposed wisdom, boatman?”

“You are. Those are the very words you spoke to your beloved Lady when you left her nearly four years ago. I offer you the chance to make the best of a situation which, I grant you, is less than ideal. But I am afraid, my friend, that I cannot remain here one minute longer. With or without you, I must return to Angon. I may have a passenger waiting on the other side.”

“All right,” Robert said, barely audibly.

“All right what?” said the boatman.

“Do you accept?”

“Yes,” Robert nodded.

“Very well,” said the boatman.

“Climb aboard, for there is not a minute to lose. At last you have made a decision you will not regret. Within the hour— even less, perhaps—”

“Speak no more!” Robert cried bitterly, “if you must take my soul, do so, but do not insult my mind. I accept your offer only because you leave me no choice.”

“You delude yourself even now,” said the boatman, “and you insult me in the bargain. I did not abandon your wife.

I did not slaughter innocents from one continent to the next. I did not take the wrong road at the foot of Lake Annecy. Nor did I damn your immortal soul. You made these decisions of your own free will, just as you make this choice now.”

“Just one moment,” said the boatman, his voice turning sharp for the first time. “Have I deceived you tonight in any way?”

“No,” Robert mumbled.

“Have I behaved anything less than straightforwardly in our negotiations?”

“No.”

“Would you disagree were I to suggest that the terms I have granted you are in fact far more generous than you deserve?”

“No.”

“Would you dispute the proposition that no man on Earth has behaved as honorably toward you as I have?”

“No.”

“Very well. Remember this conversation, and when you hear my name spoken— as inevitably you will— resist the temptation to denounce me.” Now the boatman’s tone softened, and he extended his hand, lifting Robert into the boat with a gentle, almost fatherly embrace.

“For you see,” the boatman continued, “I too serve the Lord. As do we all.”

Robert mulled
his choice. He
could have his
Lady, or he could
have salvation,
but he could not
have both.

MacJannet Prize: 2024 winners



Al-Quds Bard seeks a better future for Palestine.

The MacJannet Prize for Global Citizenship, launched in 2009, recognizes exemplary university student civic engagement programs around the world. Today the Prize is a key element in the MacJannet Foundation's work to build a community of global citizens. The Prize is sponsored jointly by the MacJannet Foundation and the Talloires Network, a global association of 445 universities in 92 countries on six continents, all committed to developing student leaders who are actively engaged with society. It is the largest international network focused particularly on university civic engagement.

In addition to providing international recognition to outstanding student initiatives for civic engagement and community service, the Prize provides a financial contribution and encourages communication among the groups to share their experiences and strengthen their effectiveness. (See page 8.) In 2024, the first-place prize award was increased to \$10,000 from 7,500; second place to \$7,500 from \$5,000; and third place to \$5,000 from \$2,500.

Since the Prize was launched in 2009, the Talloires Network has reviewed 719 nominations from 235 universities in 57 countries. In 2024, the competition received 40 nominations from 18 countries across six continents. Of these nominees, three were awarded prizes announced in May 2023. Three others were recognized for Honorable Mention.

Responding to Gaza's crisis

First Place (\$10,000):

Al-Quds Bard Civic Engagement Program, Al-Quds Bard College (Palestine)

Al-Quds Bard College considers civic engagement a fundamental part of a liberal arts education. The Al-Quds Bard Civic Engagement Program aims to increase

the Colleges' capacity to operate in the public interest by enabling students with the theory and skills to develop and organize projects to bring about meaningful changes in society, and to realize their full potential as community actors and educators in shaping their future, the future of Palestine, and the world.

Despite the difficult political situation Palestine, in the College maintained a lively Civic Engagement Program. After several pilot activities, in February 2024 it responded to the Gaza crisis by developing a Student Network for Civic Engagement as an online network to coordinate between in-person student work based in various Palestinian regions and cities.

Fighting aggression 'invisibly'

Second Place (\$7,500):

Invisible University for Ukraine (IUFU), Central European University (Austria)

The Invisible University for Ukraine is a student-led hybrid academic program created by scholars in response to the Russian invasion of Ukraine in 2022. Through accredited online courses, immersive in-person seminars, and a vibrant peer learning community, it empowers Ukrainian students to continue their studies and pursue their aspirations, regardless of their location or circumstances. With a focus on complementing existing educational infrastructure, the Invisible University strengthens ties between Ukrainian institutions and global networks, to counter the effects of brain drain from Ukraine. Since students largely lead the program's design and delivery, the program helps develop future Ukraine leaders in the face of adversity. The program seeks to establish a global platform for scholarly dialogue amidst the ongoing conflict.



The Invisible University empowers Ukraine.

Although the program initially focused on facilitating dialogue between students and distinguished scholars, it evolved to put active students at the center of the program. Students began to develop new courses based on feedback gathered during summer and winter sessions. Six student-initiated courses have been introduced. The program is now supervised by former as well as current students, ensuring representation from each cohort.

Sunrise in slums

Third Place (\$5,000):

Msingi, Strathmore University (Kenya)

The Msingi (Swahili for foundation) program was launched in 2012 to foster the development of secondary students from slums in Nairobi to increase their transition to higher education. Teachers, students, and parents collaborated to foster excellence at individual and communal level. The Macheo concept (Swahili for sunrise) was inspired by the Chicago Metro-Mentor initiative, through engagement with an American volunteer. Macheo's approach provided 25 secondary students from Kibera slums with extra academic tuition, character development sessions, and exposure to the university.

After five years, Macheo had grown to seven schools, supporting 150 students annually from three slums in Nairobi. In its fifth year, two of its students from the slums entered Strathmore University on scholarship. This success inspired Macheo's creation in 2019 of Project Tai (Swahili for Eagle), an



Msingi fosters excellence out of poverty.

in-school program reaching 5,000 students annually from ten schools in rural Kenya. It seeks to build centers of excellence providing mentoring for students and training for parents and teachers. The two interventions, Macheo and Tai, in turn led to the creation of e-msingi, an online platform that aims to capture the best practices of the program's first 12 years. E-msingi now provides content on subject matter, parental engagement, guidance and counseling support, life skills, and pedagogical content to schools in Kenya as well as Africa at large.

Honorable Mentions

Nufufest, University of Ghana (Ghana) is an annual breast cancer awareness campaign established to address the pressing need for breast cancer education and early detection. Through a multifaceted approach encompassing educational workshops, free screenings, and community outreach initiatives, the campaign aims to empower women and men with knowledge, facilitate access to preventive healthcare resources, and build supportive environments for patients and survivors.

Third Generation Project, University of St. Andrews (United Kingdom) seeks to put people most impacted by climate change at the heart of a progressive education agenda. It does this in three ways: by educating diverse audiences – including Western policymakers, academics, students and communities; by providing a platform for the voices of marginalized frontline communities; and by challenging the extractive practices of mainstream academic research.

(Continued on page 8)

2024 MacJannet Prize Selection Committee

- Jude Samuel Acquah, Ashesi University (Ghana)
- Patricio Belloy, Universidad Austral de Chile (Chile)
- Bruce Berzin, MacJannet Foundation (U.S.)
- Gorretti Byomire, Makerere University (Uganda)
- Katie Hosmer, MacJannet Foundation (U.S.)
- Pakiname Mamdouh, American University of Cairo (Egypt)
- Taina McField, Tufts University (United States)
- Maheen Mumtaz, National University of Sciences and Technology (Pakistan)
- Hannah Sender, American University of Beirut (Lebanon)

Now for something different

The MacJannet Prize's newest creation

Donald and Charlotte MacJannet believed in planting seeds. What sort of seeds? That question they entrusted to the future—and to the MacJannet Foundation, launched by their followers in 1968. One seed planted by the MacJannet Foundation in 2009 was the MacJannet Prize for Global Citizenship, which—in partnership with the Talloires Network of Engaged Universities—has blossomed into a global coalition of 445 universities in 92 countries, all committed to actively engaging students with real-world issues (see page 6).

Now the MacJannet Prize has in turn spawned an even more ambitious fruit: The MacJannet Prize Symposia, a series of thematic Zoom gatherings among professionals, scholars, academics, experts, faculty, students and, yes, past MacJannet Prize winners to put their heads together about pressing global issues—and to provide a networking platform to enable participants to work together in the future.

By bringing together different perspectives and expertise, the symposia aim to inspire new ideas and innovative solutions to challenges in the field of civic engagement. As a side benefit, the MacJannet Prize Symposia help to spotlight the achievements of past MacJannet Prize winners as examples of best practice for civically engaged universities around the world.

The Symposia series grew organically out of a virtual MacJannet Prize Winners Panel Discussion last October that drew 120 registrants to celebrate the 2024 winners and honorable mentions online.

“We wanted to build on the momentum of this event and continue to bring together the Talloires Network community,” says Christina Kaltcheva, Senior Program Administrator of the Talloires Network. The first MacJannet Prize Symposium, held in November 2024, focused on civic engagement, climate justice, and the urban environment, with panelists drawn from the ranks of both the Talloires Network and former MacJannet Prize winners. They included Justin Hollander, professor of Urban and Environmental Policy and Planning at Tufts University (US); Samuel Mahugnon Ahossouhe, Ph.D. student in environmental sciences at the International Institute of Water and Environmental Engineering (Burkina Faso); and Ali Watson, professor of International Relations and Managing Director of the Third Generation Project at the University of St. Andrews (UK), which received

honorable mention in the 2024 MacJannet Prize competition. This first Symposium attracted 173 registrants, of whom 86 attended—a healthy ratio in the brave new online world of Zoom, where typically only a fraction of those who sign up actually attend any gathering.

A second symposium, held the following month in December, focused on “Migration, Refugee Integration, and Participatory Action Research.” Panelists included Claire Dorrity, lecturer in Social Policy at the School of Applied Social Studies, University College Cork (Ireland); Dr. Anjuli Fahlberg, assistant professor of sociology at Tufts University (United States); and Motaz Malla, of the Universidad Camilo José Cela (Spain), a Syrian health professional who founded HealthX360.com, an online clinic offering specialized treatment for chronic pain. Motaz was a key participant in the INTEGRA project, an initiative by Universidad Camilo José Cela that provided scholarships for refugees to access higher education, which received honorable mention from the MacJannet Prize in 2022. No further sessions have been planned for 2025, but the Talloires Network staff indicates that they hope to resume in the future.

“I’m impressed that the MacJannet Prize now has spawned a MacJannet Prize Symposium,” says Rob Hollister, a retired Tufts University professor and former MacJannet Foundation board member who co-founded the MacJannet Prize in 2009. “It’s very cool that the initiative to recognize and support outstanding higher ed student-led community engagement efforts now is being extended through some international virtual exchange activity—dare I say, *Entretiens*? I’m thinking in terms of the MacJannets’ belief in the power of exchange/listening/collective reflection.”

For more information, as well as recordings of the 2024 Symposium sessions, visit: <https://talloiresnetwork.tufts.edu>



Ali Watson of St. Andrews (UK) was one of three panelists at the inaugural session in November..

(Continued from page 7)

Tufts University Prison Initiative of Tisch College (United States) brings Tufts faculty and students together with incarcerated and formerly incarcerated people, educators, organizers, corrections staff, and scholars of criminal justice to facilitate collaborative

responses to the problems of mass incarceration and racial injustice. It’s dedicated to providing transformative educational experiences that foster student, faculty, and community members’ capacities to become active agents of change in the world.

It changed my life, Part I:

Tufts in Talloires, 40 years later

KATHY PIKE

Editor's note: The Tufts in Talloires summer study abroad program was launched in 1980 with support from the MacJannet Foundation. In 2024 some 74 Tufts University undergraduates as well as Tufts faculty members spent six weeks in May and June learning from the environment, collaborating, and living with local families. Some 30% of those students received financial support, including ten "MacJannet Scholars," so called because of support from the MacJannet Foundation.

As I think back on the most formative experiences of my time at Tufts University, I always land on my summer with Tufts in Talloires in 1984 at the top of the list. I studied every French conversation course offered in my first three years at Tufts, so I was ready to immerse myself in the language by the summer before my senior year. Before Talloires, I had pined for a semester or year abroad, but my schedule didn't allow it. I later discovered that my six weeks in Talloires not only felt like a robust semester (at least!) but that my love for Talloires and my French family would continue (and continue) to come back into my life.

Who knew, when I was placed with the Vandame family of Annecy-le-Vieux in 1984, that they would become my life-long family? That family consisted of Regis and Marie-Bernard Vandame, their three sons and one daughter, all within a few years of my age. I later learned that each of the four kids spoke English fairly well, but they didn't let on for my entire visit. Instead, we all sat at their kitchen table for breakfast and dinner (lunch was always taken at the Talloires campus or on a field trip), speaking only French, for my benefit. The patience that family displayed as I navigated proper verbs, tense, and vocabulary! They were so gracious, always listened intently, and only offered occasional, respectful corrections with an encouraging smile.

Each morning, the Vandames and I would go off on our separate paths, Monsieur to his engineering job up in the Alps, managing water flow to the city of Annecy, the four kids to their studies/jobs, and Madame to her library volunteer work and maintaining their beautiful home. But before leaving, Madame would prepare me a bagged lunch which always included a baguette filled with something so French and delicious, and some fruit, which often came from a tree in their back yard.

From the bus stop a five-minute walk from the house, I would meet up with my fellow Tufts students, and we would take the incredibly scenic route around Lake Annecy (touted as the freshest lake water in all of Europe) from Annecy-le-Vieux to Talloires. Our transportation was a cushy tour bus with soft seats and huge windows overlooking the lake on one side, and the tip



Kathy Pike (right) visits her French sister Blandine Vandame in France, March 2024.

of the nearby Alps on the other – an amazing view to wake up to in the morning, and one that never got old.

Each week, our Tufts in Talloires group would go on field trips to Geneva, just an hour away, related to our Talloires course work. For me, that meant visiting the Jean Piaget lab for my Child Study course. Other students visited the UN for their International Relations coursework. All of us participated in a physical education course supervised by Rocky Carzo, Tufts' beloved and legendary athletic director. After lots of practice on flat land and unending encouragement, he persuaded all of us to run happily up one of the steep nearby Alps to the chapel of St.-Germain.

Forty years later, I remain in touch with my French family. One of the Vandame siblings attended my wedding. Over the years, I have hosted one of my French sibling's kids in my home. We've exchanged countless letters and video chats over the holidays. I also visit them as often as I can. My son, too, has visited the Vandames on his own and very much considers them family.

My French parents, now in their late 80s and early 90s, no longer live in Annecy-le-Vieux, having downsized to an apartment in Annecy. I had the pleasure of visiting them last spring, and, of course, I made sure to round the lake and check in on breathtaking Talloires. It continues to hold my heart.

After graduating from Tufts in 1985, Kathy Pike earned a Master of Social Work degree, then returned to Europe to spend time in Florence and Annecy. Today she lives in Arlington Mass. As a social worker, she has provided beginning of life care as well as end of life care. She currently works as a hospice social worker at Care Dimensions, the largest provider of end of life services in Massachusetts. "Work with both these populations is actually similar: accompanying folks on a journey," she writes.



“Host siblings”: Cozzi (third from left) with roommates Kate Beveridge, Julia Carpi, and Ella Chapman.

It changed my life, Part II: Lessons from the dinner table

EMMA COZZI

This letter, written in the summer of 2022, was addressed to a childhood friend whom I lost touch with after high school. The summer, when I was enrolled in the Tufts in Talloires program, Mila was working as an au père in various cities across Europe.

My host parents, Blandine and Bernard Lubet, lived just up the road from Talloires in Les Granges, and they were generous enough to take four Tufts students. For our purposes, the host family consisted almost entirely of the mother, Blandine, since her husband traveled frequently for work and all of their children were old enough to have left home.

Dear Mila,

Since the start of my time in France, I’ve been thinking about the last time that I saw you before I left for school, when we hiked up Sentinel Peak in Arizona to watch the sunrise over the city. August in the southern United States means a 4 a.m. start, but you still woke up to make coffee and get a picnic together. I remember thinking: There’s a way to say goodbye without really saying it, and it involves a homemade cinnamon roll.

Before I came to Talloires, I was known by all to be antsy at the dinner table. I wanted to leave the table as soon as we were done, or else I wanted to multitask and do something else while I was eating. But here in France I’ve found that this instinct has shifted. Here, during two-hour meals served on the patio while the sun sets over the mountains, we get to know our hosts, their lives and their humor. Here, over a pasta with homemade sauce, or a salad straight from Papou’s garden, our Mom makes fun of our roommate Julia, our Dad tells us about their children living

in Paris, the four of us show pictures of our dogs. Here, we learned that Sunday means a big lunch with meat cooked on the grill, but a quiet dinner of cheese and bread on the balcony.

I’ve come to appreciate dedicating my evenings to sitting here, just being grateful for the love that goes into the dishes in front of me.

When the men come in the mornings to work on the pool, our host mom rushes to thank them by bringing them each a cup of coffee and a croissant from a tray piled high. Blandine’s father comes in the afternoons with fresh-picked lettuce or the catch of the day, and he leaves with a basket of cherries collected from the tree in the yard.

When we returned from our weekend away late at night, we found a board of cheese and a loaf of bread still waiting on the table. In the evenings we invite our friends over and come downstairs, only to find that Blandine has prepared batter for us to make crêpes together or bought strawberries for us to dip in chocolate. I had been parked all day, a tub of mango sorbet in one hand, a bag of homemade vegan cookies in the other, and a straight-to-the-point question: “Which one?”

The last I heard from your sister, you were leaving Rome for Split, Croatia, to cook for another busy family’s children. I hope you are enjoying your time here, and I hope to see you back at home before you resume school in the fall. This time, I can cook for you.

All my love,
Emma

Emma Cozzi graduated from Tufts University in December 2024.

Diplomacy for humanity

Our 2024-25 MacJannet Fletcher Fellows tackle global issues

Note: Since 1967, an endowment from Donald MacJannet has helped support international studies among graduate students. Initially, this program focused on an innovative exchange program between the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts University and the Graduate Institute of International and Development Studies in Geneva. By now, that Fletcher-Geneva exchange program numbers 221 alumni. The MacJannet grant has also provided support to many other European students studying at Fletcher. Until the global coronavirus pandemic struck in 2020, the MacJannet Foundation sponsored an annual dinner at the Fletcher School to honor these Fellows. This tradition was resumed in December 2022 and repeated for the 12th year in December 2024, attended by six of these outstanding students from four countries. Below, five MacJannet Fletcher Fellows for academic year 2024-25 discuss their hopes and dreams—for themselves as well as the planet.

—ANTHONY KLEITZ

Focus on children in war

Marlene Dietrich (Germany): During the final months of my bachelor's studies, I faced the challenge of choosing the right master's program. A friend's experience in a double degree program immediately caught my attention, leading me to the MIA-MALD double degree,

which perfectly aligned with my passion for international affairs and humanitarian work.

I began my Master's in International Affairs and Governance at the University of St. Gallen in Switzerland, where I focused on peace and conflict studies, with a particular interest in the situation of children in armed conflicts. At the Fletcher School, I expanded this knowledge, working closely with leading faculty in conflict resolution and negotiation while contributing to research and publications in this field.

As I write, I am researching child soldiers under the Taliban regime, with my findings set to be published in May 2025. This work raises a warning against the exploitation of children in war.

After completing my master's, I hope to work in humanitarian efforts within conflict zones, advocating for education and care as pathways to rehabilitation and reintegration of former child soldiers. My long-term goal is to become an expert in this field and contribute to ending the use of child soldiers once and for all.

From the military to diplomacy

Alan Blanchet (Switzerland): My journey has been shaped by a deep commitment to international affairs, with a particular focus on security and defense policy.



MacJannet Fletcher Fellows gathered at Tufts University in December 2024 for the MacJannet Foundation's annual Fletcher Fellows dinner. Seated from left are Anton Sauder (Germany), Marlene Dietrich (Germany), and Emilia von Albertini (Switzerland, Ukraine). Standing: Paul-Emile Pissier (France), Alan Blanchet (Switzerland), and Nathalie Estievenart (Switzerland).

At the age of 20, I completed a two-year officer training in the Swiss Army, which led me to the position of platoon leader. This experience honed my leadership, management, and interpersonal skills, and provided me with a solid foundation in command and decision-making.

After my military service, my passion for foreign affairs led me to leave the Swiss Alps for the international city of Geneva, where I completed a bachelor's degree in political science and international law. Through my interest in international relations, I developed a particular sensitivity to security issues, which I further developed during an exchange semester at the Australian National University's Center for Strategic and Defense Studies.

After graduating, I began a double master program between the University of St. Gallen in Switzerland and the Fletcher School at Tufts. At Fletcher, the International Security Studies Program (ISSP) provided me with a unique perspective on global security challenges, while my year back in Switzerland will enable me to refocus on Swiss politics and governance.

This return to my home country is in line with my long-term aspiration to work for the Swiss Department of Foreign Affairs, specializing in defense and security policy. The MacJannet Foundation has enabled me to pursue these goals and to devote myself fully to my studies and professional development.

As I approach the end of my studies, I look forward to using my experience in the military and diplomatic spheres to contribute to Switzerland's prosperity and advance its role in international security and defense cooperation.

Emilia von Albertini (Switzerland, Ukraine): I grew up in Switzerland, where I studied economics at the University of St. Gallen. During my undergraduate studies, I became deeply involved in humanitarian work for Ukraine. In the process, I co-founded "St. Gallen Helps Ukraine," a volunteer hub for donations to Ukraine, and discovered my passion for international affairs, especially security studies. This interest was driven by my witnessing Ukraine's transformation into a testing ground for new technologies in warfare. After I pursued this passion through an internship in Tech Diplomacy at the Swiss Consulate General in San Francisco, I came to Fletcher to specialize in International Security and Technology.

I am deeply grateful for the opportunity to learn from Fletcher's outstanding faculty, particularly in International Security Studies. Security courses of this caliber are rare, if not non-existent, outside the U.S., and they are uniquely strong at Fletcher.

I am currently in my first year of a dual degree program, completing the Master of Law and Diplomacy (MALD) at Fletcher, followed by the Master's in International Affairs (MIA) at my alma mater, St. Gallen, in my second year.

I have made the most of my time at Fletcher by fully engaging with the International Security Studies Program's extracurricular offerings. At the same time, I have audited additional courses at Fletcher and have also taken classes at Harvard. This semester, I participated in the "Red Team" exercise, designed to equip future leaders with a flexible cognitive approach to thinking, planning, and decision-making. I also took part in a five-week

"Symposium on Disinformation and Digital Diplomacy," which included multi-stakeholder simulations focused on developing strategies to combat disinformation.

The MacJannet Foundation was essential in allowing me to pursue this dual degree. I am especially grateful for the opportunity it has given me to forge lasting international friendships with my peers—friendships that I am confident will remain my constant companions throughout my personal journey and my aspiring career as a Swiss diplomat.

From finance to diplomacy

Inés Villavecchia (Spain): I'm from Madrid, and currently pursuing a Master's in Global Affairs (MGA) at the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy. My background has been mostly in finance and business, having spent two years in investment banking and the last four years as a retail accounts manager with Amazon.

I have always been interested in politics and especially international relations and geopolitics, so I decided to search for a master's degree to gain different skills, exposure, and experience—all, hopefully, to pivot my career toward political advisory, consultancy, or public diplomacy upon graduation. The Fletcher School experience is doing exactly that. I could not be more grateful for this opportunity.

Positive open-mindedness

Anton Sauder (Germany): Attending a bilingual school in the former French sector of Berlin, I grew up curious about the world beyond my immediate surroundings. After pursuing a law degree, the annual dinner with the MacJannet Foundation at Fletcher felt like a full circle moment, since I had spent a year of my legal education in Geneva. The strong roots between the MacJannets and Switzerland immediately provided common ground for reminiscing.

My desire to pursue a joint degree in Transatlantic Affairs between the Fletcher School and the College of Europe was rooted in much the same curiosity of wanting to understand global affairs from different perspectives. Although my time at Fletcher was (too) short, my experience here was incredible. I met so many inspiring people with different perspectives yet a shared open-mindedness and desire to contribute positively to our world. Through playing several gigs with the Fletcheros (Fletcher's infamous college band), working with the Fletcher School's student-led foreign affairs magazine, and contributing to the school's consulting group by providing *pro bono* consulting services, I felt an active part of the vibrant community at Fletcher. I hold my time here in the fondest memory, and it has brought me a lot closer to pursuing my goal of launching a career in diplomacy. Above all, I am lucky to have made many lifelong friends along the way.

I am incredibly grateful for the support of the MacJannet Foundation, which has been pivotal in providing the resources to pursue this life-changing experience, and has connected me to many more amazing people. I hope to give back by supporting young people pursuing their dreams in the future.

Les Amis du Prieuré:

The return of summer Mondays



Les Amis du Prieuré exchange students in Boston, summer 2024, from left: Clément Adriano, Anna Bourde, and Baptiste Meyer.

Les Amis du Prieuré (Friends of the Priory) is a local French cultural association based in Talloires, France. It was created in 1980—two years after Donald and Charlotte MacJannet donated the 1,000-year-old Prieuré to Tufts University—with the goal of fostering good will between Tufts students and faculty and the nearby residents. Since the COVID-19 pandemic of 2020-22, our committee has been partially renewed, thus bringing new talents and energy to the association launched 44 years ago.

Each Monday during the summer season, eminent specialists in a variety of subjects – law, history, science etc.— have entertained an attentive audience in the main hall of Le Prieuré. The proceeds of these conferences, together with a generous grant from the MacJannet Foundation, have been used to send three Annecy students to the English language summer course at Boston University.

—CÉCIL D'ESTIENNE

These students have been chosen for the 2025 program:

Louane Damevin (18, Lycée Lachenal) comes from a small village near Annecy. She enjoys running and climbing.

Samuel Dumesnil (18, Lycée Berthollet, Annecy) comes from Aix-les-Bains. He plays soccer and enjoys sports.

Sezni Hombrouck (18, Lycée Berthollet, Annecy) comes from a small village in Isère in the Chartreuse region. He loves films and comic strips.

Last summer's exchange students recall their 2024 experience:

Hoop dreams: Baptiste Meyer (From near Annecy)

Coming to Boston was one the most wonderful experiences that I have ever known. The city is vast, yet it feels human-sized, which made it such a joy to explore every corner. I truly appreciate that Boston combines history and innovation. There were so many things to learn and so many historic landmarks to discover in the city of “firsts.” Boston University is an amazing place to study: gigantic and various in terms of learning. During my journey, I was hooked on sport facilities across the campus, and I quickly understood why the United States won the Olympics game. As a basketball player, it felt like a dream to play alongside people from everywhere around the world. Moreover, this once in a lifetime trip allowed me to meet incredible people and create unforgettable memories in iconic places like the legendary Fenway Park.

‘Jump at the chance’: Anna Bourde (from Annecy)

My name is Anna, I’m 19, and last year I was able to attend a month-long course at Boston University. It was one of the best experiences I’ve ever had. I’d never traveled before, and the month was full of discoveries, good encounters, and very enriching courses. I’m extremely grateful to the association that made it possible for me to go to Boston, and I highly recommend anyone who has the opportunity to jump at the chance. The city is beautiful and the people very welcoming. The teachers are extremely kind and fascinating, and the courses are of the highest quality. I’ll remember this trip for a long time to come.



Enchanted by lunch in the Prieuré's ancient underground vault: Rosalynn Carter at left, Jimmy at right, flanking Tufts president Jean Mayer between them.

When Jimmy Carter visited Talloires

MARY HARRIS

After Jimmy Carter died late last year at the age of 100, much was written about the former U.S. president's efforts as an advocate for peace, human rights, and unselfish love. Since these were much the same values promoted by Donald and Charlotte MacJannet, it should come as no surprise that Carter's lifelong humanistic journey brought him, early in his post-presidency, to the MacJannets' own spiritual home in the French Alps: the village of Talloires on the shores of Lake Annecy.

On a beautiful summer day in August 1985, just four years after he left the White House, Carter and his wife Rosalynn visited the Tufts University European Center in Talloires. The Carters were then in the early stages of creating the Carter Center in Atlanta with a commitment to promoting human rights, alleviating human suffering, preventing and resolving conflicts, and improving health in some 80 countries around the globe. Since this ambitious project was just getting started, they eagerly embraced opportunities to partner with universities and individuals who shared their ideals and programmatic interests.

Enter Jean Mayer, a world-famous nutritionist who had been installed in 1976 as president of Tufts. It was Mayer who in 1978 negotiated the MacJannets' gift of the Prieuré to Tufts. More recently, Mayer had established what is now the Jean Mayer USDA Human Nutrition Research Center on Aging at Tufts. In 1985, that center attracted the Carters to nearby Geneva for a seminar on uses of food deprivation as an instrument of warfare. Mayer seized the occasion to invite the Carters to take the short 45-minute drive to Talloires for lunch and a tour of the newly established Tufts European Center. The MacJannets attended this event, along with local

dignitaries and the staff of the European Center, including myself, then director of the Tufts European Center

My young European Center staff, as well as the chef and staff of the adjacent Hotel de l'Abbaye, rose to this special occasion. Secret Service agents scoured the village and buildings, to allow the Carters to stroll the Monks' Walk along the shores of Lake Annecy and approach the Center down the long driveway to Le Prieuré. They mounted the grand staircase and admired MacJannet Hall and other adjacent rooms before descending to the garden and the ground floor rooms for a buffet lunch.

I remember the Carters' particular joy in the abundance of fresh raspberries in a huge bowl, along with the other local specialties. They seemed enchanted by the experience of dining in a vaulted underground room dating back hundreds of years and still utilized for classes and seminars. But of course the Carters were neither the first nor the last visitors to the Prieuré to experience this charm.

Although the Carters themselves never returned to Talloires, the Tufts European Center subsequently played host to a full-fledged seminar sponsored by the Carter Center. The seeds they planted during their brief visit to Talloires, like the seeds planted we all plant, continue to bear fruit and nourish human connections in ways we can't imagine.

Mary Harris was director of the Tufts University European Center from 1982 to 1989 as well as a longtime trustee of the MacJannet Foundation. She lives in Santa Barbara, California.

PRESIDENT'S LETTER

Where do we go from here?

Dear Friends of the MacJannet Foundation,

"It's tough to make predictions," Yogi Berra famously reminded us years ago, "especially about the future." Today that joke isn't so funny, especially for young people entering adulthood. Not only must they adjust to rapid technological changes, but they must also do it while coping with the growth of repressive authoritarian governments around the world. They must deal with global threats like climate change and weapons of mass destruction in a nationalistic world that increasingly frowns on global cooperation and refuses to recognize our shared humanity with those who suffer discrimination, violence, and poverty.

In these gloomy times, can a small foundation like ours help to reverse this dismaying tide? For the answer, we draw on the inspiring leadership our founders, Donald and Charlotte MacJannet, who survived the two worst wars in human history with their optimism intact. The central idea of their work—like ours—boils down to this: Use the power of education to bridge human divisions and foster a more connected, compassionate world.

The four main areas of our programs are described in this issue of *Les Entretiens*, a term that springs from a series of conferences first organized in 1966 by Charlotte MacJannet and held each summer for many years at the Prieuré in Talloires. The Foundation's programs are also described in our recently updated website (www.macjannet.org). These programs have grown from our foundation's beginnings more than a half-century ago; yet they have significantly evolved and innovated as times have changed. They all share this common characteristic: a focus on individual development as the key to big rewards—not only for individuals but for the communities they inhabit.

These programs run the gamut from the MacJannet Prize for Global Citizenship, which recognizes exemplary college programs in civic engagement; to the unique global mentoring experiences offered by the MacJannet Scholars summer programs in Talloires and the MacJannet Fellows at the Tufts University's Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy; to a reinforced English language instruction summer program at Boston University for French high school students from the rural Annecy region.



All these programs are supported by our foundation's entirely volunteer board—no paid employees. This arrangement ensures that all your donations directly benefit our programs.

Please consider increasing your support in this distressing time. Ask yourself the key question that Donald and Charlotte always asked in any crisis: "How can we help?" For our purposes—and, I hope, for yours—that means: "How can we help the MacJannet Foundation respond to today's global challenges, from the grassroots up?"

Yogi Berra was right when he said no one can predict the future. The best we can do is help light the way to a brighter tomorrow. That's what we're doing. Won't you join us?

With thanks for your past and future support.

Anthony Kleitz, President
 The MacJannet Foundation
tkleitz@gmail.com
www.macjannet.org

Our answer for the digital age

The MacJannet Foundation's Marketing Committee spent much of the past year wrestling with a thorny question: How, in a digital age, do you best represent the Foundation's cherished principles, like tolerance, international understanding, and civic engagement?

After working for months in tandem with the talented Martin Fitzpatrick of FITZ Creative, we believe we've found the answer: our newly refreshed MacJannet Foundation website, an accessible space that truly conveys the essence of our mission. Here you'll find inspiring photos and stories about scholarship students, graduate fellows, and MacJannet Prize winners—each embodying the transformative power of our work. The website also offers a comprehensive look at

the Foundation's programs and their impact since our founding in 1968. For visitors interested in diving deeper into our history, the new website offers a full archive of back issues of *Les Entretiens*, the MacJannet Foundation newsletter.

Among its many innovations, the refurbished website introduces the Foundation's new logo, which features intertwined hands, symbolizing our commitment to fostering global friendship and citizenship. This new emblem will adorn our Foundation's future communications as well as our social media channels, where we regularly share updates about the Foundation's initiatives.

You can explore our new website right now: Just click on www.macjannet.org. We welcome your feedback

CATHERINE PARRINELLO



MacJannet Foundation board, June 2024: Seated, from left: Wenke Thoman Sterns, Bruce Berzin, Fabienne Gaudemard, Anthony Kleitz, Paul Tringale, Stephen Callahan. Standing: Alexis Rudisill, Laurie Hurley, Bruno Asselin, Carole Hambleton-Moser, John Iglehart, Catherine Parrinello, Dan Rottenberg, Ursina Pluess, Katie Hosmer.

THE MACJANNET FOUNDATION

The MacJannet Foundation, created in 1968, seeks to inspire students of all ages through the transformational power of international learning experiences. The Foundation pursues this goal by funding cultural exchange programs, supporting the Tufts University European Center in Talloires, France, and co-sponsoring the MacJannet Prize for Global Citizenship. Visit us at www.macjannet.org.

OFFICERS FOR 2024:

President: Anthony Kleitz
Vice President, Europe: Fabienne Gaudemard
Vice President, Programs: Stephen Callahan
Vice President, Development: Nathaniel Halsey
Secretary: Paul J. Tringale
Treasurer: Bruce Berzin

OTHER TRUSTEES

Anthony P. Cook
Gabriella Goldstein
Ex officio
Katie Hosmer
Laurie Hurley
Sunil Kumar
Ex officio
Todd Langton
Catherine Parrinello
Ursina Pluess
Dan Rottenberg
Alexis Rudisill
Wenke Thoman Sterns

TRUSTEES EMERITI

Lawrence S. Bacow
Grace Lee Billings
Amy Carzo
Caren Black Deardorf
Pierre Dietz
George R. Halsey
Carole Hambleton-Moser
Mary van Bibber Harris
Jean-Marie Hervé
Robert M. Hollister
John Iglehart
Robert Jerome
John King
John McJennett III
Douglas Marston
Anthony P. Monaco
Sally Pym
Philip Rich
Maria Robinson
Willard B. Snyder
Anna Swinbourne

CONTACT INFORMATION:

396 Washington Street, #200
Wellesley Hills MA 02481 USA
Email: info@macjannet.org

HONORARY TRUSTEES*

Leonard D. Carmichael Jr.
Rocco Carzo
John DiBiaggio
George Forman
Jean MacJannet Foster
Indira Priyadarshini Gandhi
W. Averell Harriman
Suzanne Lansé
Henry J. Leir
Jean Mayer
Charles Mérieux
Prince Philip,
Duke of Edinburgh
Cynthia Harts Raymond
John O. Rich
Herman Rottenberg
Miki Sawada
Seymour O. Simches
Colonel Lynn F. Woodworth
Anita Woodworth

SUPPORT OUR WORK

Please scan the QR code to donate in support of our work to promote global citizenship.



ADVISORS

Bruno Asselin
Pamela Jacklin
Elisabeth Rindborg

FOUNDERS*

Amos Booth
Howard A. Cook
Jean-Pierre Francillon
James H. Halsey
Charlotte B. MacJannet
Donald R. MacJannet
Richard G. Powell
Ruth B. Snyder

NEWSLETTER EDITOR

Dan Rottenberg

*= Deceased