

Rosemary Cox Masters, 350 East 82nd Street, New York, NY, 10028, 212-289-3504

While I am still working full time as a psychotherapist, this year marks some welcome transitions. In January I stepped down from my role as founding director of the Trauma Studies Center in New York City. I continue to teach and supervise in that program but now someone else has the administrative headaches. Instead I get to do what I love most which is to conduct community training at different health and social welfare agencies. I am doing a little writing, an effort that requires twisting my diffident inner writer's arm to finish up a project. This June a paper I wrote about my work in Uganda will be published in a book devoted to culturally sensitive trauma treatment.

And regarding Uganda, after teaching trauma theory and treatment in Kampala for the past eight years, I decided instead to raise the funds to bring Ugandan mental health counselors to the U.S. where they can get training that will equip them to take over the project. I will miss my warm, dedicated Ugandan colleagues very much, but I will not miss the jet lag and physical demands that come with teaching in Africa.



On the family side, my husband Jon and I celebrated our fiftieth wedding anniversary with a trip to Australia that cumulated with snorkeling in the great barrier reef. (hence the picture). We are both, thankfully, healthy and energetic. Jon has returned to his first love, acting, and shamelessly auditions for different television shows. Our two children live 3,000 miles away, one in London the other in Los Angeles. It is hard having them and our four grandchildren so far away, but their lives are full and happy. For that we are grateful.

As time passes, I continue to value my time at Mount Holyoke, especially the deep grounding I received in English literature. I often find myself quoting Frost, Shakespeare or Voltaire to my patients. Their words make a point so much better than can my own. I don't know what I would do without them. I also look back fondly on my friends at Mount Holyoke who encouraged me to strive for the best expression of myself.