

I'm Craig. I **love** my sister, and I **admire** her. Here are a few of the many reasons.

It's a Wonderful Life is my favorite movie, **partly for the art** (the interesting dramatic story, skillful writing, acting, photography) but **mainly for the message** — each of us affects other people, and **life is better** if we affect them in ways that help them **become better people** and **enjoy their lives more fully**.

Caryl **wanted** to do this, and usually she was **able** to do it.

Much of her skill in doing this was natural — she had a **good heart**, and **intuitive understanding** of people — and then she **improved her natural abilities** by devoting her life to the scientific study of people and our relationships with each other. This is a worthy goal, and she did it well.

Professionally, her career was impressive. She got her PhD in less than 3 years (that's very fast) and then got tenure at Kentucky after 3 years (also fast, 2 years shorter than the usual time) and she continued from there with diligence and enthusiasm, in a productive career as a scholar and teacher. She was highly **respected** by her colleagues, and they also **liked her**, and many even loved her. Here are some phrases from a tribute written by a colleague at the Free University in Amsterdam:

she was “a dynamic creative thinker...; committed energetic researcher...; she enjoyed sharing and giving; was an exceptional teacher and a beloved mentor who conveyed her passion for learning with warmth and dedication...; she knew how to bring out the best in others.”

Caryl was also respected and loved **in our family**, for many reasons.

One was in **1994** when we had a big party to celebrate my mother and father loving each other for 50 years. The celebration required lots of planning and action, and during this process our leader was Caryl. She did much of the work herself, was mediator when necessary, or simply made wise decisions herself at all levels, for the “**big picture**” and **important details**. During the process she was **goal-oriented** (by asking “what is needed, to make it a great party”) and also **people-oriented** (“hey, let's have fun while we're working on this together”).

Two years later, Caryl and David visited Amsterdam for a few months, and she wrote letters telling us how much they enjoyed living there. In vivid **word-pictures** she showed us their apartment near the lively heart of the city, looking out on a beautiful canal with lights on the bridges, snow on the ground, people skating on the ice. And she shared her **insightful observations** about the Dutch people and their culture; she compared it with American culture, in a way that was honoring for both, by explaining why she liked the people and their cultures in both places.

Eight years later, in 2004, Caryl and Dave **continued their adventure in Amsterdam** by moving there.

And two years ago they helped me have a grand adventure in Europe, continuing their tradition of being gracious hosts, generously sharing their **house, money**, and valuable **time**, for eating, walking, talking, ... having fun. Whether it was in Kentucky or Chapel Hill, or later in Amsterdam and Rome, they shared their enthusiasm for life with me, as they have with so many other visitors.

I'll end my comments the way the program ends, because it's the way Caryl would want us to think about her life and death: “*I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.*” [on back of printed program]

Along with you, I'm sad that she is gone, much sooner than we expected, but **my memories of Caryl** will be about **a wonderful life she filled with joy**, in work and play, in her adventures with many interesting people and places; I'll remember “*the happy times and laughing times, the bright and sunny days.*”