Connecticut College Alumni Magazine, Fall 1973

Connecticut College

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Pinpointing the identity of the Seventies is not easy, but certainly the stamp of the Thirties already rests upon it. Actually, what were the Thirties? What legacies from that maze* are ours today? The Thirties were, to a great degree, a time of paradox; a time when America lived with both Calvinism and a fledgling socialism—when "save for tomorrow" dwelt with "tomorrow never comes." Unwilling to relinquish self-reliance, the country tried for a while to embrace them alike. Social reforms and the protection of labor unions were accepted only reluctantly, and not until World War II absorbed the nation's attention did they really become more than a temporary way of life. Only then did the "hard work" ethic die.

Today paradox is with us again. We depend upon bureaucracy while condemning it; we demand the luxuries of the affluent Sixties although our money is worth less; we accept the change in social mores except when it affects us; we yearn for the simple life of the Waltons, yet different members of the family watch them from three separate color TV sets. Amidst the roar of traffic stands the bicycle's revival. It is even paradoxical that at a time when students shun materialism, pragmatic subjects are more popular than they have been in years. The Thirties live again in other ways. On campus, traditions resembling those of that decade are being revived, and sports are flourishing once more. In England, the London Museum recently concluded an extremely successful exhibition, London in the Thirties. Books about the Thirties (as well as reprints) are being published in surprising numbers. And, as in the Depression, stretching the dollar engrosses everyone. We even have ever-alert Seventh Avenue decreeing a return of "the little black dress."

Is it any wonder, then, that we decided to salute this potent decade and our Connecticut alumnae of the Thirties in this issue?

*Cover illustration from a 1938 Colophon publication of "The Annual of Bookmaking."
A View From View Books

Forty years separate these photographs taken from View Books of the Thirties and from the latest one of the Seventies—two generations, more or less. At first it seems as though centuries must stand between these people today. Yet like their children and grandchildren most alumnae also grow with the times. They discard the worn-out, retain the good and, when justified, add the new. The habit lasts a lifetime. Intellectual rigidity, ossified in the concept of "if it was good then, it's good now," is no more the doctrine of grey-haired alumnae than it is of a '77 student. Don't ever let the wrinkles fool you!

The present View Book, in introducing the college and its philosophy, uses quotations taken from student articles and from remarks made during informal conversations. (These are scattered throughout the booklet, and some of them are reproduced here for captions.) Earlier View Books, however, simply identified each picture, using no editorial comment; instead, a major statement regarding the aims of the college was presented in the introduction. For a comparison of the goals of the college in the Thirties and Seventies, we offer the following:

From a 1938 View Book introductory statement, "The college aims to help each student to develop her individual interest and ability to a point where she can participate fully in life both in the college and afterward either as a professional woman or as a volunteer."

From A New Design for Liberal Education at Connecticut College (a recent brochure), "The central principle of the new plan is the demand that every student think out his or her individual education in the light of the common aims of the college community...working out for themselves programs which met the intellectual needs of the modern world."
“Most of the academic pressure comes from within yourself. Students work more because they want to than because they have to.”

“For the first time you’re off by yourself. You have 24 hours out of every day, and you’re the one who decides how you’re going to spend them.”
"Education is more than academics. It's the total living experience."
As our children were growing up, especially the youngest one who has just turned twenty and is a true product of his era, I had a phrase—part rueful, part wistful—that summed up for me a good many things that were bothering me about the 60s and the dawning 70s. It was: "What ever happened to tea-dancing at the Biltmore?" During the years when most of the girls began wearing unkempt hair, dirty peasant blouses, long, ugly skirts and what I call Frankenstein boots, it was very hard to look back to the days when we had our hair marcelled, got dressed in pretty clothes and spike heels and went to meet a date "under the clock." (Still sounds pretty good to me!) But underneath all the frivolity accompanied by a good bit of drinking and carousing, what kind of world were we living in? Each time I hear one of our present day young people decrying the fact that they are having to grow up in a rotten world where pollution is going to kill us, where the beautiful people are unaware and unconcerned, where everything is wrong, where everything should be free, etc., etc. ad nauseam, I think back on the days of the apple-sellers on the street corners in New York City and of myself with a brand-new Bachelor's degree from Connecticut College for Women selling yard goods in the basement of L. Bamberger & Co. in Newark for $10.50 a week part-time for half the year, then $14.50 a week full-time until the day after Christmas, and then I got fired.

The days at Bamberger's encompassed one phenomenon, the advent of NRA, an adumbration (how's that for a freshman English word, Gertrude Noyes?) of things to come in spades! The welfare state was on its way, like it or not. There were other rumblings besides "hard times," though, rumblings that would lead to tragedy such as our modern world has never known, tragedy so pressing and so demanding that there was no time to protest and march and demonstrate or run off to Canada. (Forget Canada anyway. Canada was into the tragedy along with everyone else!) It was get in there and fight or be destroyed, PERIOD.

It was really a decade to end all decades—the 30s—and yet I seem to recall that like average Americans of all eras, we kept up our spirits and had a good deal of fun in between the worries. Luncheon-bridge was a fun way of entertaining for a visiting classmate. Tea-dancing was for real, either at one of the great hotels or at your own golf club or woman's club of a New Year's afternoon. Debutante parties were still the thing. The Salzburg music festival came booming and crackling across the trans-Atlantic radio during the summer of 1936 with the mighty Toscanini conducting. There was other beautiful music: Gershwin, Rodgers and Hart, Paul Whiteman. There was fun and beauty even in the darkest despair of the Depression. Connecticut College was growing, and the view from the library steps seemed more beautiful than ever to an old alumna out five years. Money was appearing from some miraculous source, and Windham and Jane Addams

"Meet me under the clock" needed no explanation when Peg Hinck was at Connecticut, for in those days there was only one "clock" (reproduced above), that at the Biltmore Hotel in New York City. Conveniently located at Grand Central Station, where trains from Princeton, New Haven and Boston terminated, the hotel was the undergraduate's Mecca.
and other buildings were going up, and they were stunning to alumnae eyes!

I have tried to remember anything about my college years that disturbed me or made me mad or made me want to rebel or demonstrate. I guess when Dr. Morris said that "College should never be a means to an end but an end in itself," I believed him—or knew it already. I was, and still am, an Ivory Tower person. To contemplate the past and its teachings; to be led by Miss Ernst through the adventures of Continental Lit; to watch Dr. Daghlian perform his magic and make it understood to a science illiterate; to learn something I didn't know—well, I can only be thankful that I was not interrupted by having to take part in activist programs, which I probably would never have understood until it was too late anyway!

When I use the word "interrupt" I mean just that. I have a strong suspicion that the large majority of kids who were swept into the marching and shouting and destruction of the past decade because it was fashionable were not dedicated to it any more than I would have been. The large majority of students stuck by the books preferring to prepare themselves so that at the end of their college years they would be better qualified to step into the world and take part in its progress. In the late 60s and the 70s, though, our news media were such that insistence was upon our knowing only the worst about our young people.

I look back on many happy times. The reference to tea-dancing at the Biltmore isn't all that facetious. Having several beaux instead of the same guy year after year saved a good many of us from a type of involvement that I decry in this day and age—an all too serious dependence on one boy, which has led a good many girls into a relationship much too precarious before they were mature enough to handle it properly. If you had several fellows who were fond of taking you out, you really didn't have to make any decisions about whether you'd go to bed with one or another of them. And having had several good friends amongst the "stronger" sex, you found that the decision about the one you finally married was far more mature. Furthermore, it was plainly and simply more fun not to be so tied to one personality, one philosophy, one face.

Certainly family relationships were less complicated. I wouldn't expect anyone to believe that feelings of rebellion in the teenage breast are something new in the 60s and 70s. Was it, in the 30s, a firmer hand on the young shoulder or a mother and father who just expected the best from you? Was it the less prosperous society that made it necessary for a family to pull together? What did we really know or care about pornography, nudity, and four-letter words in a day when they were not forced upon us? What has the aura of war—constant war—done to the graduate of the 30s and her children? What part has television played in stimulating our young to a more restless and adventuresome life? You're on your own for answers!
As I embark upon the decade leading to my 50th in 1983, I find myself to be a bit of a Pollyanna. I am overcome with the feeling that the 70s will prove to be the final period of recuperation and recovery from the 30s. Each generation, each decade has its own peculiar way of dealing with its problems, and yet from the vantage point of my accumulated years I know for certain that the fundamental decency of the human animal is the common denominator of all the decades. Some cry-babies to the contrary, we are not being devoured by the machine; the vast majority of us are not unfeeling snobs in our relationship with our less fortunate fellows; there are very few racists left among us. Our children and grandchildren with all their new attitudes—to put it mildly—are forthright, very often brilliant. They are wilderness lovers, climbers, skiers, and they are aware, aware, aware. I do not fear for them as the pendulum swings away from violence toward a more peaceful and scholarly future.

In a splendid book about my new home, *The Centuries of Santa Fe*, Paul Horgan, one of the great talents of our time, expresses this thought through one of his characters, a lovely and tranquil woman: “Let that which has made us, and which is good, remain unchanged, no matter which way the world may move.”

Who knows—another Paul Whiteman may hit the old Biltmore again some day, and know what? I might just drop by some lovely winter afternoon around four and see what’s happening.
A favorite topic around Television City this year has been the unexpected popularity of *The Waltons*, a weekly drama about the joys and hardships of a large family farming the Virginia Hills in the midst of the Depression. *The Waltons*, it seems, caught television executives by surprise. They had produced it with a very limited audience in mind, the rural viewers who, it was presumed, wouldn't care for such competing "urban" shows as *Flip Wilson* and *Mod Squad*, but the Walton family proved stiff competition for the city slickers. Suburban teenagers sent fan mail to John-Boy and Mary Ellen, urban teachers requested the scripts to use in their classes, and viewers who couldn't tell a rooster from a hen helped boost the Waltons' Nielsen ratings.

What is really surprising is not the Waltons' success but the limited vision of their television creators. Someone in the executive suite had forgotten that a healthy portion of the American public either grew up during the Thirties or has been lectured endlessly on the qualities of the Thirties. For millions of Americans that era is more "real" than the later decades. (If the Fifties are plastic, the Thirties are honest dirt.) For instance, researchers have found that voters who reached voting age several decades ago were lastingly influenced by the Depression. In other words, the most recent crisis is not necessarily the one that makes the deepest impression on one's attitudes toward parties or issues. For some reason, World War II simply did not plug into the American political psyche with the same force as did the Depression.

When we talk about the Thirties or the Sixties, what we are referring to, of course, is generations. A generation is different from mere biological age but at times the two are hard to separate. If one wants to explain why Americans now in their twenties seem to have more liberal views than persons in their sixties or seventies, one must try to distinguish between age and generation.

Age may be a strong factor influencing liberalism in any historical period because one's age affects his or her energy, career status and economic security. And if young people today are shown by pollsters to be more liberal, maybe it has a lot to do simply with their greater physical stamina, greater sense of opportunities unexplored and greater geographic mobility. Incidentally, it is this very same cluster of attributes that makes young Americans less likely to vote—they are socially and geographically so mobile that they feel less of a stake in public decisions (an exception: the recent Madison, Wisconsin, mayoralty victory of a coalition of labor and young voters).

But generation can have an influence quite independently of physical age. For generation is a product of experience during a particular period of history.

To return to the Gallup pollsters' liberal 20-year-olds, it may be that their liberal attitudes on government responsibility for the economy or on race relations derive not so much from youthful energy as from coming of age during the Civil Rights Movement. In the same manner, a 68-year-old's skepticism about insuring public better-
ment may have less to do with being stuck on a salt-free diet than with remembering vividly the cruel unexpected Crash of the market in 1929, an event which proved that no matter how well society appears to be running, there is always the possibility of disaster lurking around the corner. Therefore, one should accumulate a nestegg, safeguard job security and not tamper with social relations too drastically.

Determining to what generation a person belongs is not always easy. It is harder still to say precisely what are the boundaries of a given generation. In underdeveloped countries today, generations can be as short as five or ten years. Men and women who devoted their youth to driving out colonial administrators look upon persons merely seven years their junior who only vaguely remember the Union Jack or the Governor General as both distant and untrustworthy. In China or Ghana it may be the older people who are more fired with reformist zeal, while the young are preoccupied with securing jobs that afford them Hondas and transistor radios. When profound changes in a society come in quick succession, there can be a generation gap between all brothers.

Profound change remembered—that may be the essence of a generation's identity. If one wants to explore a person's outlook on the Seventies, perhaps one should leave aside contemporary questions such as Watergate, SALT and busing, and ask instead what is generally remembered of important events and why. Recently I have begun asking students in my own courses what is the first major political event they can remember experiencing. For people sitting in college right now the answer is the assassination of John Kennedy. I have myself the same question and come up with a clear recollection of sitting in our kitchen listening to a radio episode of Tom Mix and an announcer breaking in to say that President Roosevelt had just died. What does it mean to be of the post-Kennedy generation as versus the Post-FDR generation or the post-Hoover generation?

One of the most enlightening books about the Sixties, and probably the Seventies, is Studs Terkel's *Hard Times.* Terkel's pages are full of reminiscences of the Thirties. He taped scores of interviews with Chicagoans in an effort to explore their memories of the Depression, called "the hard times" by many of his respondents. The book is not history, however; it is current affairs. It is the mental pictures of the past carried about by people who make choices today. A striking theme running through the interviews is the ambiguous nature of that memory. The hard times were those in which class differences were lessened, modest pleasures were enjoyed, jobs and the dollar "meant something." At the same time, though, fundamental social change was being called for, traditional truisms lost their credibility, and life was fraught with tension. Perhaps one excerpt from the book will underscore the ambiguity. A man in his sixties now residing in a Chicago rest home tells Terkel of his journey from Indiana to Washington as part of the Bonus March, petitioning President Hoover to aid unemployed World War I veterans. Along the way the marchers were welcomed (just as the Waltons on TV always welcome any journeying stranger with a hot meal). "That's one of the things about the Depression. There was more camaraderie than there is now. Even more comradeship than the Commies could even dream about. That was one of the feelings that America lost." A little later, however, the same man relates how the marchers were received once they got to the capital. Gone were welcome and camaraderies. Hoover ordered federal troops to use force to drive the petitioners across the Potomac.

In evaluating the present the memory any one of us uses is naturally selective or at least compartmentalized. This is why the Thirties can be a source of nostalgia and at the same time a storehouse of dire warnings and anxieties. To meet people on their own ground one should do two things—ask lots of questions about their period of growing up (and listen) and then delve into histories of the period which can show what memory has "selected-out" or distorted.

During the heated years of Vietnam and university strikes I found that every contemporary debate was tied in the minds of my older colleagues to debates of thirty years ago. If I suggested that we get out of Vietnam, I was reminded of the folly of isolationism and the "lesson" of Pearl Harbor. If I bemoaned the unwillingness to negotiate with North Vietnam, I was reminded of the appeasement of Hitler at Munich ("appeasement" may forever be useless in public dialogue thanks to Munich). If younger faculty members proposed joining with students in pressing for university reforms, we were reminded of impatient university leftists bringing down the Weimar Republic. Finally I was driven to read more about that crucial decade which obviously had made such a deep impression on some of my most respected colleagues and on many non-academics as well, though the latter were less inclined to kill one's arguments with footnote citations. To make sense of the conflicts of the Sixties I had to come to grips with Germany's unsuccessful Weimar Republic. To respond to older friends in a way that would be meaningful to them I had to examine not only the life of Ho Chi Minh (a fascinating life, indeed), but also Neville Chamberlain's. The heat still generated among historians by debates over why Weimar fell and Hitler rose is a tell-tale sign of the contemporary symbolism and significance that burden these events of the Thirties. One of the finest books, by the way, that sheds light on these questions is by historian Hajo Holborn, brother of Connecticut's Professor Emeritus Louise Holborn.

How long will the Thirties last? As long as a sizeable number of vocal Americans look to the remembered events of that decade for road signs and "lessons." In the Seventies we are going to be asked individually to form opinions on some extremely sticky questions—Is education the key to success and the American way to side-step...
tackling inequality directly? Is a job the essence of personal satisfaction and identity in this society (it is the older workers who are insisting that the UAW demand a "thirty and out" guarantee so that they do not have to endure longer on the assembly lines)? Is there no choice in the international arena except that between isolation and saturation bombing? Is a slow-down in the decision-making process a price we will have to pay for dismantling an overbearing Presidency built by Roosevelt through Nixon?

There are several ways to reconcile the Thirties with the Seventies without simply waiting for the memory to fade or pretending the Thirties were unreal. First, we can look again at the Thirties to see whether memory dropped some important historical baggage over the years. The Thirties may indeed be relevant, but perhaps they're not the same Thirties celebrated by the Waltons' creators. For instance, no television sequence that I have seen has yet acknowledged the existence in Virginia at that time of the aristocratic political machine of Senator Harry Byrd. Walton Mountain may have been an open society, but simultaneously only 10-20% of the Virginia voters thought it worthwhile to vote. Second, we might dissect the questions of the Seventies more carefully, compare them with similar questions thirty years ago to see whether "similar" means "identical." Did "job" and "isolation" really mean the same thing then as now?

This past spring I was teaching a political science course in which we explored the dynamics of Populist movements in the U.S. In some off-hand remark I used Estes Kefauver to illustrate a point. After class a student came up looking puzzled—could I tell her who Estes Kefauver was? All of a sudden I realized that, like it or not, I too belonged to a generation.

*There are a number of interesting books now out in paperback editions which look back and try to make sense of the Thirties. Among the most enjoyable (or provocative) are: Joseph Lash, *Eleanor and Franklin* (Signet, $1.95); Studs Terkel, *Hard Times* (Avon, $1.50); Harvey Swados, *Standing Fast* (Ballantine, $1.50); James Agee and Walker Evans, *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men* (Ballantine, $1.65); C.P. Snow, *The Conscience of the Rich* (Scribners, $1.95); and, of course, Mary McCarthy, *The Group* (Signet, $1.25).
"...Can Anybody Find My Generation?"
a quiz for self-discovery

Instructions: From each category select the item remembered most vividly. Turn to page 33 to find its decade. The decade in which the majority of your selections fall is your generation. If you are interested in an honorary degree—we bestow a D.R.M. (Doctor of Remarkable Memory); upon those who identify 100% of the items; 80% warrants a M.Q.W. (Master of Quick-Wittedness); 60% results in a B.P.A. (Bachelor of Passable Apprehension); and 25% or less—this wouldn’t be you—dismissal from the C.C.A.A.

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The table includes categories for COLORS, DATES, WOMEN, MEN, ANIMALS, MAGAZINES, SEMANTICS, and EVENTS.
Dear Mother,

I'd have written earlier, but we have been very busy and upset by the hurricane which came last Wednesday afternoon. It seems as though I've lived a year since Wednesday. We were really very fortunate compared to what it might have done to us because we had only three injuries, none of them serious, and although the property damage is tremendous we consider that that is not important compared to the safety of all these girls. We are still cut off from telephone connections except for two lines which were reopened today. We were without water until Friday noon and have lights only for the corridors and bathrooms. Up until Friday noon we had no lights whatever—so now that we have water and a little light we feel almost back to normal.

I was in the office Wednesday afternoon with a full schedule of appointments and realized it was storming hard, but a heavy rain and driving wind aren't so unusual at this time of year. We called it one of our bad south-easters. About three o'clock the business manager and President Blunt came in to say that the storm would be worse and that the Coast Guard had given warning that it would last twelve hours. Still we didn't think it was to be dangerous but began making plans to keep the day students from a distance overnight. The electric power went off at three, and the wind got worse and worse. We began to see trees blowing over and the slate shingles flying from the roofs. Some of the students were out on campus, and we could see them being blown over, and then crawling and rolling to get to the nearest building. We ordered them to stay indoors but had to depend on someone in the other buildings to give the same order because we had by that time no telephone connections and no one dared leave to go to other buildings. All we could do was to guard the doorways and look out the windows. We saw more trees go down and windows blown in, and then the big smoke stack went and the copper roof of Knowlton peeled off in great sheets and sailed through the air. All I could think of was all my Freshmen in Knowlton and no one in authority except the maid and janitor. It quieted a little, and I got President Blunt's OK to go to Knowlton. I didn't dare go into the parking space to get my car because glass and slate were being driven in that direction, but straight across on foot seemed to be the best idea since it was a clean sweep across the campus and all that could have blown over had gone. It was more than I could do to go in a straight line. I had the wind in back of me, and I was making my legs go as fast as they could to keep me from going down. I was carried way out of my way and then would, when I could, head down below Knowlton only to be swept back above Knowlton, running as fast as I could all the time or I'd have been blown down. I made it safely and was very glad I had come home. The girls were excited but not so badly off as I had expected. Seven people from the road...
With communications at a standstill, students from the Northeast worried as much about the safety of their parents as parents did about them. Top: a 10,000 ton oil tanker carried by tidal wave across fields into a safe "anchorage" in Somerset, Mass. Bottom: in Newport, R.I., the main building of the exclusive Bailey's Beach was washed several hundred feet away from the archway, to which it had been attached, and left standing in the center of Ocean Drive.
had come into the building for refuge. One car had just
got nicely parked and the people Into the building when
a ... Alverna Burdick
(Dean Burdick's letter substitutes for "In the Mailbox," which
will appear again the the next tssue.)

What trees there haven't a leaf on them or they've

dried and withered to dust. It's a heart-breaking sight,

and years getting it back to where it was in beauty. It's

damaged, they say. The city can never be beautiful

again in my generation or the next in the same way, and

our campus has lost so many fine trees we will be years

and years getting it back to where it was in beauty. It's

not only this section but much of Eastern New England.

What trees there haven't a leaf on them or they've
dried and withered to dust. It's a heart-breaking sight,

but everyone is working night and day to open up the
roads and streets and restore lights and telephones.

There are rumors that we're short of food but we
aren't and haven't been. There are also rumors that
there's danger of disease but every precaution is being
taken. All the drinking water is boiled, and now that we
have water, the plumbing problem is solved. We won't
have lights in the student rooms for days, but we're

staying on daylight saving time and reducing the read-
ing and written assignments. Classes were held as usual
Thursday and thereafter whenever it was at all possible,
and with some exceptions all faculty members have
been able to get here by walking.

The worst thing after the first night has been the
frantic messages from parents and our having no way
to get word out except by telegrams which had to be
carried out to the nearest functioning Western Union and
it took hours and hours to get them out. Messages
came in by Coast Guard government connections but
outgoing messages could not be sent. Almost all of the
girls sent telegrams, but we couldn't tell when they
would reach their destinations. Yesterday and today
telegrams are still coming into New Haven and then
being brought by mail trucks from there. Almost all of
them say, "Wire immediately" or "Telephone me at
such and such a time." People don't seem to realize
that we cannot get word out and think it's because
we're worse off than we are. President Blunt telegraphed
the Associated Press and WOR to broadcast that all
college students were safe, but that telegram like all
others was slow, and to be safe isn't news and to be
unsafe is. So all that has been in the papers and on the
radio is how badly off New London is. Although we are
without radio and do not know what is broadcast,
apparently no good news has been heard by anyone
about the College.

The girls have been wonderful about the whole thing,
and to my knowledge we won't lose any of them
through homesickness, fright or discouragement unless
the parents get excited. I've written so much it probably
sounds pretty bad, but we'll weather it. Through some
stroke of good luck we have hurricane insurance so
we are covered for damage to buildings. The estimated
damage was $100,000 but I don't know if that's
very accurate.

There's nothing to worry about now. A hurricane in
this section has never happened before and probably
won't again. If it should, we'll know better how to
play it safe. Florida and some other sections know what
they're like and so do we now. These things happen
for no reason under anyone's control, and there's
no reason to believe it will happen here for the next two
hundred years or more, when some more fine elms will
line our avenues. We're so thankful to be alive and
well that we need not mourn the property damage nor
the beauty that's marred.

Don't worry about me. I'll write again sometime
soon, but there is so much mail to be carried out under
such difficulty that I may not add to it until the trains
start running.

Lots of love,
Dutch
[Dean E. Alverna Burdick]

(Dean Burdick's letter substitutes for "In the Mailbox," which
will appear again the the next issue.)
Does Memory Deteriorate With Age?
Well, Maybe.

Otello L. Desiderata
Professor of Psychology

The course of middle age is marked by a procession of mini-traumas, each a forceful reminder of the frailty and impermanence of the human frame: the first pair of bifocal lenses, the rejected life insurance application, the first flashes of menopause, the observation that our hearing isn't as good as it used to be, and on and on. For some, however, none of these accompaniments of aging is as devastating as the conviction that our mental faculties are beginning to deteriorate. This fear commonly begins with the observation that we don't remember things as well as we used to, that we have to work hard to call up from memory names, dates, and events which once presented themselves crisply in our consciousness. When we start having trouble remembering things, we have to admit we've come pretty far down life's path. Memory, as we all know, deteriorates with age. Or does it?

If we put the question to common sense observation, the result is the usual outcome of unsystematic, casual inquiry: confusing and contradictory answers. True, it appears obvious that, as we grow older, we forget a lot more. But, is it not equally obvious that some scenes, early memories especially, seem to be retained with the clarity of a photographic print? So, is our memory deteriorating or not?

Scientific research is sometimes characterized as a refined and systematic form of everyday observation, yielding conclusions more stable, less subject to individual whim and fancy. What can science tell us about memory loss as we grow older? Those who optimistically expect a simple and reliable explanation from the memory laboratory should heed Quintilian's admonition: "Learning makes difficulties."

More than a half-century of research has produced some agreed-upon facts about the nature of forgetting. It is now generally established that the sheer passage of time is not, of itself, a sufficient condition for forgetting. The earliest experiments of Karl Dallenbach and his associates clearly demonstrated that it is what we do in the time period following the original events—
not time per se—which accounts for the impoverished recall of those events. Oallenbach's subjects, college students, showed more forgetting of a verbal task if the time intervening between learning and remembering was spent in everyday college activities rather than in sleeping. Apparently, even though the amount of elapsed time remained constant, some activity (college work) disrupted the memory traces of the earlier learning more than did inactivity.

Subsequent research by psychologists has clarified the conditions under which intervening activity retroactively interferes with our memory of the original material. For example, we forget a lot more if in the intervening time we learn material which conflicts with the original. The college student of Italian may find it difficult to remember the word for butter (burro) after spending a summer in Mexico learning to say manteca. What accounts for the memory block? Has the student actually unlearned the Italian word burro during his sojourn in Mexico? Or is it still in his repertory, albeit a poor competitor of the newly acquired Spanish equivalent? This remains an unresolved research question.

There is another kind of interference which is considered to be an even greater nemesis of accurate recall. Proactive interference refers to forgetting due to events which occur prior to our learning of the material we wish to remember. Sounds odd? Think of being introduced to ten people at a cocktail party. If, the next day, you have trouble remembering the name of the tenth person, it may be because of interference produced by memory traces left by the first nine people you met. One investigator, Ceraso, claims that this kind of interference causes forgetting because, at the time we try to remember, the earlier material comes back and "crowds out" the material we want to recall.

Both retroactive and proactive interference are basic processes which hinder everyone's attempts to remember. How do we relate this idea of interference to memory changes associated with aging? Here we speculate: since intervening experience works to interfere with the recall of earlier experience, we should expect more and more retroactive interference to build up across the years. Yet, in older people, many have mentioned the remarkable clarity of their earliest memories. A contradiction? Maybe. The ravages of retroactive interference are greatest when the intervening events conflict with the original material. Are the events older people remember so well of a type which, perhaps because of their uniqueness or emotional impact, are unlikely to conflict with subsequent experience? Not having ridden a bicycle since adolescence, a fifty-year-old person would experience little forgetting of this skill (How many intervening activities can be thought of which conflict with the responses required in riding a bike?).

Moreover, the more outstanding the early events, the more likely we are to rehearse, talk about, or "relive" the early experience many times across the years. Such behavior would tend to counteract the interfering effects of intervening learning. (In some cases one wonders whether the older person's recall of early events is actually an accurate, as much as a desirable, recollection of times past.)

The injurious effects of proactive interference with advancing years are easier to imagine. As people grow older, the accumulated fund of past experiences becomes ever larger. Accordingly, opportunities for interfering with new learning increase. It's a lot easier to remember the last European city you visited a year ago if, on your tour, you stopped at only one other city than if it was the last of a series of 22 you've visited in the past five years. The older one gets, the more will older memories "crowd out" more recent ones.

What we've said thus far pertains more to the contents of memory, and the difficulty of retrieving them, than to an age-associated impairment in the ability to remember. Evidence that we grow less capable of retaining information, interferences aside, is very scanty. Instead, it seems we diminish our ability to process or absorb information. Most theorists feel memory is a broad, complex concept consisting of at least three distinct phases: reception or registration of information via the sense organs, "storage" of the material for various periods of time, and, finally, retrieval of stored content at some subsequent time. Current research does seem to indicate age-related changes in at least the first two phases.
First, let’s consider reception and storage processes apart from age factors. In order to remember something, a news article for example, we must, of course, attend carefully to the stimulus material before us. Divided attention, as when we try to read and answer the questions of a telephone interviewer at the same time, interferes with the reception process. Recent work by Inglis using dichotic stimulation, in which two different messages are sent to the left and right ears simultaneously, shows that, as we grow older, the ability to reproduce both messages falls off markedly. This finding suggests that the older person may become less able to attend to more than one informational input. Thus, an attentional deficit may masquerade as a memory deficit.

There’s another possibility. It has been well established that for material (like a telephone number) to be remembered across any stretch of time, some active rehearsal process is necessary at the time of reception. Thus, a phone number must be actively recited several times (kept in short-term storage) in order for it to be remembered later (long-term storage). If “short-term memory” is impaired, less material can pass into long-term memory and be available for subsequent retrieval. Recent work by Griew, Welford and others leaves little doubt that short-term memory (STM) diminishes with age. It’s not yet clear, however, whether this represents a true memory deficit or whether older people are less likely to retain material briefly in STM only because they are paying attention to other aspects of the experimental task. Most researchers feel the older person becomes less able to protect material in STM against the disruptive effect of additional incoming information.

Does memory deteriorate with age? We have seen that it is difficult to answer this question unequivocally mainly because memory is not a unitary process but a complex set of processes, only some of which (attention, for example) may undergo change with advancing years. Certainly, as Schaie and Strother have shown, other mental functions (e.g., logical reasoning, numerical ability, educational aptitude, spatial relations), previously thought to decline with age, are now known to hold up rather well from ages 25 to 70, when the method of analysis is a composite longitudinal approach rather than the more common (and misleading) cross-sectional technique.

Leaving aside the extreme impairments of senile states, my reading of the literature leaves me far more optimistic regarding the preservation of a youthful and lively memory than about our ability to protect ourselves against “the thousand natural shocks the flesh is heir to.”
What do you remember about our American literature of the Thirties? The first thing that comes to my mind is the novel and several writers who made their reputation after 1930, such as Wolfe, Farrell and Steinbeck. Then I am reminded of those scores of so-called proletarian novels championing Marxism, labor, and a variety of radical causes, but for some reason I cannot recollect the titles or authors of these works. On further reflection I would be reluctant to ask my students to push through six hundred pages of Look Homeward, Angel or a volume of Dos Passos' first trilogy. It is also embarrassing to think of Steinbeck as a Nobel Prize recipient.

At the center of the dilemma is a paradox. Unlike the Twenties, whose literature we appreciate for its historical and artistic value, the Thirties produced fiction which we consider representative but hardly great. Part of the paradox is a matter of common interest. We identify with the affluence and frivolity of the Twenties, and not with the poverty, labor problems and social protest of the Thirties. I believe the more important factor is an aesthetic one, however. Too often authors of this period sacrificed what for me is the essential element in any art, the feelings of the heart, and used their pens as "class weapons" to set down their own political ideas. In speaking about the "art for art's sake" movement, Yeats once said, it is reported, that the flame that burns too brightly consumes itself, and he might have said the same thing about a lot of these forgotten novelists of the Thirties.

For me, then, a good number of these works are primarily of historical importance, but there are naturally exceptions. With limited space, I can make a few recommendations.

First of all, read or re-read Nathaniel West's Miss Lonelyhearts. It is perhaps his most penetrating and polished work, and through carefully controlled satire presents a corrosive critique of the Thirties' dream world, which is basically corrupt and passionless. Especially relevant today is West's bitterly ironic portrayal of mass culture.

At the risk of showing prejudice, I must also mention another highly prolific writer who had no political commitment and whose literary reputation at the time was, at best, modish. I refer, of course, to a highly deserving Nobel Prize winner, William Faulkner, who wrote some of his greatest works during the Thirties, including As I Lay Dying, Light in August, and Absalom, Absalom! With his mastery of narrative technique and consistent focus on the heart and the truth it tells, Faulkner transcends time and place and so universalizes human experience. He's difficult but worth it. He also proves my point. Read him!
In Memory of Esther Celia Cary
The Last Survivor of Connecticut's Original Faculty

The death of Dr. Esther Celia Cary, professor emeritus of French, in New London on August 4 at the age of 84 was not only an occasion of sorrow for her former students and colleagues but an event of note in the history of the college. As one of the younger colleges, Connecticut has prided itself on having in its community members of the earliest classes and faculties. As the last survivor of the original faculty, Dr. Cary was buried from Harkness Chapel with fitting tributes.

Esther Cary was appointed in 1915 with degrees from the Sorbonne and the University of Marburg and teaching experience at Wheaton and Smith. The youngest member of the faculty of 23 and the first to be appointed, she came as Instructor in Romance Languages and lived with her mother in the Hempstead Branch farmhouse on the present site of Windham. From the start she and her mother took an active part in all aspects of college life; and through the years Miss Cary remained a friend and adviser to her students, whose later careers she followed closely. Coming to a college with four buildings and 101 students, she served loyally for 41 years as the college grew in size and reputation. After her retirement in 1956 she continued to attend lectures and musical activities at the college and to maintain her campus friendships. Until recently she took pride in marching in Commencement processions with her colorful European regalia and jaunty academic cap.

Miss Cary brought to the teaching of French a large fund of enthusiasm and vivacity, an ever present sense of humor, and a rich understanding of European culture. She was ahead of her time in stressing the oral aspect of language-teaching and insisted that competence in a language include fluency and a good accent. To further this goal she developed her courses in phonetics and the teaching of French grammar, which gave her students a solid foundation for teaching. She maintained membership in professional organizations and was honored by the French Academy for her work in disseminating French language and culture in this country.

Herself a gifted linguist, Miss Cary attained fluency in the major Romance languages and in German and, when she visited the Scandinavian countries, took pleasure in a practical oral knowledge of Norwegian and Danish. Cosmopolitan by nature and upbringing, Miss Cary traveled widely and was as much at home in Europe as in America. She was well versed in history and the arts, and had the unique experience, because of her mother's avocation, of living amid a priceless collection of European art treasures.

After retirement Miss Cary was blessed with many years of good health and activity, and enjoyed her new home and her community associations. An active member of the American Association of University Women and of Zonta, a service organization, she participated in several international meetings and made many friendships abroad.

A career of teaching contains its own rich rewards, but Miss Cary’s loyalty to Connecticut College was further rewarded by pride in its growth and present stature. The death of this last member of our original faculty makes us keenly aware of the long way the college has come and of its debt to those who helped launch it on its way.
DISCOVER THE MAYA
in Guatemala and the Yucatan
The Second Alumni-Sponsored
Seminar for alumni, their families
and friends
March 9—23

The alumni association, by request, is offering another anthropological seminar under the guidance of Professor June Macklin, who will be with us for the full two weeks. During this time there will be lectures on, and visits to, anthropological sites including Tikal, Uxmal, Chichen-Itza, Dzibilchaltun, Labna and Sayil. You will see the Pre-Columbian rites of the Maya-Quiche Indians in Chichicastenango and visit the primitive Indian village of Santiago de Atitlan. Cities and churches, jungles and lakes, even the Women's Market—these are all on the list. By plane and by motor launch, by bus and by jeep, you will explore the land of the Maya. Take a step backward in time to the 16-18th centuries—walk in a former colony of Spain's where Cortez marched! The seminar begins in charming Antigua, four nights at the Antigua Hotel; moves to the Mayan Inn at Chichicastenango for a night; then on to the Ritz Continental in Guatemala City for two nights; and ends at the PanAmericana in the "White City" of Merida, where you will have five nights. Then, to add the crowning jewel to this precious vacation, two final days will be spent at the Hotel Cozumel Caribe on the idyllic island of Cozumel. Here it will be up to you to decide whether to swim or water-ski, go skin-diving or deep-sea fishing, take optional tours—perhaps to Tulum, or just laze in the sun.

Total cost in twin-bedded room is $775.00 from New York; $882.61 from Los Angeles; $897.22 from Chicago; $706.41 from Miami.

A deposit of $150 will secure your space. Further details available upon request to the alumni office.

Reservations limited.

Name ___________________________________________ First Maiden Married Class

Address ___________________________________________ Zip____

Please reserve _________ spaces

Name of guest(s) _______________________________________

Make checks payable to:
Connecticut College Alumni Association
Box 1624
Connecticut College
New London, Connecticut 06320

EXTENDING EDUCATION TO AN ALUMNI SEMINAR
The Zebola Women

... roots in both worlds, so to speak.

Marie Elizabeth Casset Chayet came to Connecticut from France for the 1932-33 academic year. As the wife of a French diplomat, Marie Chayet moves from one fascinating part of the globe to another—in recent years from Peking to Kinshasa (Zaire), and now Hanoi. The experience described in this article was translated by one of her classmates from the Thirties who wishes to remain anonymous.

One day as I was walking along a street in the "cité," the African part of town, I caught sight of a young girl, draped in the usual wrap-around mammy-cloth, whose skin had a strange reddish hue. She disappeared into a courtyard and left me wondering what strange disease she suffered from. A young man happened to be standing on the sidewalk, so I went up to him and asked him.

"No, it is not a disease that makes the skin red," he said. "She has been bewitched. There is a whole group of these women who live together in a sort of convent until they are cured. They rub their bodies all over with a red powder to get rid of the hex."

I was eager to learn more, so the young man and I chatted on. He spoke English, which he had learned at school with "the fathers" five hundred miles up the Congo River. Now he was planning to study business at the university. There was a café nearby, a beer-counter really, with a few iron tables and chairs in a small area enclosed by a claustra and shaded by a tree. The café belonged to the young man's father. We went in and sat down, and he got some drinks.

I learned from him that these "red" women—sometimes there are men, too—suffer from a malady called "Zebola" that is caused by the influence of spirits. The symptoms vary; some victims lie prostrate and refuse to talk or to take food while others have tantrums and roll on the ground screaming. Often after medicine has failed to bring about any improvement in their condition, they are brought here to live in semi-seclusion under the guidance of a wise woman who knows all about herbs and charms. Cut off from communication with the outer world they concentrate on keeping in contact with the spirits. Anyone can go through the yard where they live most of the day, but if spoken to they will not answer. They cook their own food, and only they will eat it. It appears, however, that one can open momentary conversation with them by throwing a coin on the ground.

Much time is dedicated to dancing; and, occasionally, in the midst of a dance one of them will fall into a fit and speak with the voice of an ancestor who then informs her what should be done to appease the spirit. When this happens, the woman concerned is cured!

Gabriel, my new friend, after asking if I would like to see where the Zebolas live, took me through his living room into a kind of shed-like room and then into the yard. There, among several other women with the same reddish appearance, I recognized the girl I had seen on the street. The women wore a whitish marking on their foreheads between the eyebrows, two more next to the outer corner of their eyes, and two more on their feet. They also used a red powder on their skin that is obtained from the bark of the tree Nguša (the same bark often fashioned into cleverly ornamented slabs and given as presents). It is ground into powder and kept in a carved wooden box that is one of the traditional artifacts among inhabitants of the Kasai province.

At the far end of the yard stood a reed partition from behind which came the sound of drums and singing—the rather monotonous and melancholy singing, always flat, that is heard so often in this province. In a confined space five women were practicing their dances. Two men beat upon drums while a tall handsome woman led the dancing. She sang the first sentence of a song, and then they all got going, singing and dancing. The steps were not complicated—mostly walking around to the rhythm. The trick seemed to be in the "hip-waggie," which they accomplished in a most varied and effortless manner. Gabriel informed me that the leader was a former patient. Now cured, she had become such an expert in the dances that she was able to help others toward a cure.

One of the song-dances was about having babies. Because the young women had not yet given birth (giving birth is the main function of humans in this culture, and one often hears a woman or young girl referred to as having or not having "brought into the world"), the dance and song were to insure that she would have a
fetish. An object supposed to possess magical powers... believed to repel evil spirits or influences or to attract their opposites (Webster's New Collegiate Dictionary).

baby promptly upon leaving the convent.

As the odor of sweat was overpowering, after fifteen minutes we returned to the yard. A smallish shed leaning against the house acted as a dormitory where I could see low wooden beds with colorful fabrics strewn over them. A small child slept in one, and at the entrance an older, very intelligent-looking woman was seated on a stool. When introduced—"This is Mama," I received an amiable but remote greeting. This woman was the one who really knew how to cure—the mother superior of the convent, so to speak. People come to consult her about many kinds of other sicknesses, or the outcome of some event: bicycle race, football match, business venture. She gives either medicine to take or a charm to wear. Gabriel told me he always consults her before an exam!

We then went into a small closet, crammed with boxes and all sorts of indiscernible objects, where he showed me the trappings of red cloth and leopard skin which serve as costumes for the dancers. The Mama insisted that I return on a certain Sunday—I jumped at the invitation, and on the set Sunday I arrived at the prescribed hour.

The yard had been carefully swept, and against the wall of the house stood an arm chair with my name written on a scrap of paper. Around the three other sides of the yard men and women were seated on low benches, stools and packing cases. Young children ran or crawled around, and a stray chicken scratched and pecked at the dirt. Opposite, behind a row of women, I saw the two drum-beaters as well as several others. There must have been sixty or seventy people gathered for the occasion. When the tall dance-leader sang two or three words, all the other women took up the song, clapping their hands. This meant, "We are impatient to see you, come out now."

After a few minutes the dancer—just one—appeared from behind the rush partition. Young and very corpulent, she wore a knee-length raffia skirt held up by leather and red cloth braces something like those worn by the men in the Tyrol. I suppose this was originally worn over the nude breast, but in this case the dancer had on a pink bra! (in Mae West style). Attached to the braces with safety pins were small charms and pods. Around her waist a belt was hitched with small wooden bells that emitted a dry jingle, and four lozenges of leopard skin bordered with red cloth hung from the belt over the skirt. In the same way, four white modern handkerchiefs printed with landscapes hung between the leopard skin lozenges. As she moved a white embroidered petticoat peeked out now and then from under the raffia skirt. On her head she wore a halo of feathers. I had seen such a coiffure at the museum. Countless long feathers are fixed into a raffia net, and when this is pulled on to the head the feathers stand up in a halo.

The dance began and soon the girl, followed by two other women clothed in everyday mammy-cloth, walked round and round to the rhythm of the drums and singing of the women who all the while held small wooden paddles with which they imitated the gesture of rowers. My friend, Gabriel, explained that this symbolizes the passage through death to the world of spirits. As soon as the dancing started onlookers threw coins into the path of the dancers, and some were stuck into the dancer's bra.

Another dance featured them dragging small wooden carts into which money was thrown by the crowd. The dance leader ran around collecting all the money, and then she placed it in a tin basin under a piece of red cloth in the middle of the yard. By the end of the ceremony there must have been at least a hundred dollars—a considerable amount of money over here, in ratio to native earnings. It is used by the convent to buy food or to hire a Land Rover to go out into the bush to collect herbs.

This particular dancer had been at the convent for several months. When she arrived, she was in a coma. The local hospital had not been able to do anything for her; but now she was cured, and the ceremony was taking place so that she could display all the dances she had learned. Now and then she stopped before a man wearing western clothes, her husband, and mimed movements of sexual provocation. He then got up and danced in the same manner. Sometimes enthusiasm ran so high that several women rushed in from the audience and made the same sexual movements. They were all members of the star dancer's "extended family," comprised of aunts, uncles, cousins—practically the whole village of the bush spot from which she came. Although she was now cured, she would not go home for two more weeks. A certain substance that prevented her from seeing had to be placed on her eyes for several days. During this time she would be in contact only with the spirits. Then she could return home.

The dances are those of the tribes of the upper Congo, where Mama came from. But here in the "cite" anyone affected by the Zebola is welcome regardless of tribal origin. As Gabriel explained, "You in Europe also have objects with special powers—just like our herbs and charms. I have often seen publicity for various goods, saying, for example, 'If you use such and such a perfume, no man can resist you, or if you use this special soap, every woman will be after you!'"

I was much interested to note that some of the girls in the family were very mod. One wore a maxi, laced boots, and a heavy chain around her hips. Another had a leather mini and a wet-look blouse with tall boots. Many wear most attractive gold jewelry. The husband of this particular Zebola woman is a civil servant well known and influential. It seems that Mama advises all sorts of important people.

It was a revelation to me, to meet Africans who are so completely themselves but who have roots in both worlds, so to speak.
19 Now that 50th anniversaries are standard routine, the first half-century group must seek other reasons for returning to the hilltop in spring. Such an opportunity came last May at the President's Conference. The session was held in the library extension, the colorful performance of a troupe of English Morris dancers ('19 will remember their own in the spring of 1916), and listened to stimulating presentations of the program of C.C. today. Alumni were impressed by the extensive growth of the college, physical and in the areas of study reached in the curriculum. Laboratory and library facilities are available to local personnel in the growing industrial development, education courses attract back-to-college students, programs of music and art enrich the lives of the community, and the sheer beauty of the campus (especially in May) enhances the reputation of the whole city of New London.

Ruth Avery French was on campus for the conference. Ruth has three children: William of Huron, Ohio; John of Newburg, N.Y.; and Anna of Williamstown, Mass.; and 5 grandchildren.

Esther Batchelder sent cards from Italy and Germany bringing word of a recent trip sponsored by the American Women's Ass'n of Rome, of which she has been president. They stayed in Vienna, had trips to Eden, etc., saw Parsifal at the Staats Oper and Vienna, had trips to Baden, etc., saw Parsifal of which she has been president. They stayed in the whole city of New London.

Community and the sheer beauty of the campus (especially in May) enhances the reputation of the whole city of New London.

In Memoriam

Marie Louise Berg '23
Ruth Hookings Hodgkins '30
Faith Conklin Hackstaff '29
Laure Taft Clements '29

Dorothy Pryde went in Louise's place and sent her good notes. Doris attended President Shain's May conference. She feels these meetings are rewarding and enabling one to keep in touch with the college. She got back for 1973 commencement and was shocked to find she was the only one from '21 when our sister class '23 was celebrating their 50th. In the middle of Sept. Dot goes to Yugoslavia with the Photographic Society of America group.

Deborah Jackson is still taking trips—visiting famous Southern gardens and to Fla. and the Grand Bahamas. She has been retired for 12 years and keeps busy.

Olive Littlehaies Corbin is with the Repertory Theatre, the New Britain Museum of American Art and the Mark Twain house in Hartford, where much renovation is going on. In July Olive and Em go to Holland and Denmark and in Sept. to Sebasco, Me. Recently, Olive helped in a children's production of Alice in Wonderland. In June Olive and Em celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary with their daughter and family in Md.

Correspondent: Mrs. Alfred J. Chalmers (Anna Mae Brazos), Box 313, Rte. 4, Honesdale, N.C. 28739

23 For our 50th reunion 41 members and 5 husbands returned as guests of the college. Not only were we entertained royally but we were able to join in many activities connected with the graduating class. At the Friday night alumni dinner, our class presented to the college for the new library a graceful flying fern mounted on a slab of green soapstone and sculptured by H. Gil-Robbins.

Mary Birch Timberman, reunion chairman, received the Agnes Leahy award. The following week Mary attended graduation exercises at Choate where her grandson David received top honors in history and an award for having accomplished the most for his class.

Mildred Sleeley Trotman's name as a valuable member of the reunion committee was inadvertently omitted from Mary Timberman's May 30th letter to the class.

Sat. evening, after a sumptuous class banquet, the following officers were elected for the next five years: pres., Mary Birch Timberman; v.p., Helen Higgins Bunyan; sec., Alice P. Holcombe; treas., Rhea A. Clark; co-correspondents, Katherine Stone Leavenworth and Anna K. Buell. Class dues were established at $10.00 for the period. Julia (Judy) Warner and Alice Ramsay helped us relive the good old days when we could sing "Get Our Speed" and really mean it.

A gift to the class in memory of Virginia P. Eddy by her sister, Beatrice F. Eddy, was designated for the upkeep and beautification of our section of the Caroline Black garden. Each member of our returning class was given a list of shrubs and a map of the plantings made possible by our 1968 gift. Sally Taylor of the Botany Dept. calls the garden an "oasis of beauty."

At Commencement Alice Ramsay was awarded a Conn. College medal created to honor people with Connecticut College affiliation, who have had distinguished careers. She was cited particularly for her work in the Placement Service and for the manner in which she shared her talents with the college for 39 years. As the New London Day so aptly put it, "This Colleen Collects People."

Mrs. Alfred A. Clark spent 45 days during the summer of 1972 attending three international library conferences in Europe. In London, with 160 school librarians from 17 countries representing all continents attending, emphasis was on assisting school library programs in countries "of the Third World."

Marion Vibert Clark '24
(Mrs. Huber Clark)
East Main Street
Stockbridge, Mass. 01262
second workshop, the Loughborough Conference, was held at Hindsgavl Castle near Middlefort, Denmark. The presentations were given mostly by Scandinavian authors and illustrators of children's books who spoke in English. In Budapest Rheta, as a delegate of the ALA, attended the Conference of International Federation of Library Asstns. 980 persons from 70 countries discussed "Reading in a Changing World." Following this Rheta went on a 5-day tour of Hungarian libraries and was much impressed with the new public libraries and the old church libraries which contain manuscripts handwritten as early as the 700's.

Khe Culver Marsh recently moved to Essex, Conn. One son, a surveyor, lives in San Francisco; the other, an engineer, in Colorado Springs. Khe has done considerable volunteering in psychotherapy.

The class extends sympathy to Helen Hemingway Benton and to Emily Slaymaker Leith-Ross whose husbands died in the spring.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Carleton A. Leavenson (Katherine Stone), Old Field Road, Southbury, Conn. 06488; Miss Anna K. Gueff, 750 Whitney Ave., New Haven, Conn. 06510

25 Catherine Cathoun, our president, enjoyed the Conn. Historical Society tour of England and Wales. She attended the President's Conference at college this spring. In addition to a full time job at the Torrington Historical Society, she does a daily newspaper column on happenings 25 and 50 years ago and is involved in various local activities.

Sara (Sally) Crawford Maschal loves the people and activities in California's Leisure World. Recently she and Bob returned from a trip to Japan and Taiwan by Chinese carrier. Two years ago it was Australia and New Zealand by air. A new grandson was born in March to son Charles; daughter Sara Jane '52, has four children.

Thelma Burham is taking a cruise out Warren, R.I. up the Hudson, through the Erie Canal, Lake Ontario, the St. Lawrence to Montreal and back by way of Lake Champlain. Charlotte Frisch Garock celebrated her 45th wedding anniversary with a trip to Bermuda and planned a trip to Wisconsin to see son Bob's family. Son Peter recently received his Ph.D. from Yale. Charlotte is in touch with Virginia Lutenzkirchen and Helen Nichols Foster.

Helen Nichols Foster's daughter Terry will be married in June and live nearby. Terry and Helen had a fine trip to Austria, Yugoslavia, Italy and Greece, and Helen often gets to Florida.

Non Apted Woodruff goes to Long Boat Key, Fla. every winter. Her 6 grandchildren are "all going in different directions." She mentions seeing Virginia Eggleston Smith '24, Margaret Smith Hall '26 and Lucille Wittke Morgan '24. Ann Doody Greasley is retired, "doing nothing but enjoying seven grandchildren ranging from 18 down to 12." She plans volunteer work soon.

Elizabeth Arnold Haynes keeps busy with golf, garden club and grandchildren 9-19, all living in Wellesley. Minds Haynes is now at U. of Vt. Betty enjoyed a cruise on the Nordic Prince, visiting nine islands.

Dorothy Perry Weston moved to Somers, Conn., two acres with a Cape Cod to which they added two bedrooms and bath. She and George spend 4 1/2 months in Fla., as golf is an important part of their lives. Grandchildren are Johnathan Perry Weston in Richmond and Stephen Dale Weston in Los Angeles. George attended his 50th reunion at Dartmouth. Jo's sons were in classes of '53 and '54.

Adelaide Morgen Hirsche still takes boat trips on alternate years, to England and Scotland in 1973, timing it to coincide with the Edinburgh Festival. Two years ago it was with Miriam Addis Wooding and Ed, spending Apr. at Pompano Beach as we have done for 7 years. Winifred Maynard Wright's husband died in Mar. after heart surgery. Winnie is just great but we all miss Gordon. We were pleased to see Margaret Rich Raley and Margaret Battles Barber who was visiting the Raleys on her way from N.M. to Vt."

Bertha Borgzinner Michaelson and Art hope to share the fun of a mini-reunion next Apr. They recently moved to Pompano Beach from Larchmont, N.Y.

Madelyn Cline Wankmiller writes of another mini-reunion in Calif. "Minnie (Mitzi) Watchinsky Peck arranged a dinner party at her home in San Jose for Edith Schupper Lester, Constance Delagrange Roux and this lady. It was a gay get-together. Mitzi and I hadn't seen each other since 1927. One of her hobbies is Chinese cooking; her hot hors d'oeuvres proves she's a real gourmet. Minnie and I went on a trip through the Pacific Northwest this Sept."

Carolyn Hone Nichols returned from Cal. to Conn. Her main interests are in the out-of-doors. "I'm a volunteer trail guide at the Nature Center here. I'm active in various Audubon groups and I went on the first Nat'l Audubon African safari—three wonderful weeks." She keeps in touch with C.C. and is deeply interested in how the college has developed and expanded over the years.

This spring Cardi and I, Constance Noble Gatchell, were invited to attend the 3rd President's Conference on campus. The same weekend she and I were to return to our 50th class reunion at Emma Willard School, but I had to fly to Fla. to celebrate another occasion with my daughter there.

Esther Vars du Busc entertained Ruth Peacock Macintyre '28 the weekend of their 50th class reunion at Plainfield (N.J.) High School. Esther, caring for her invalid husband at home this summer, hasn't had much time for outside activities.

Lyda Chatfield Sudduth, our president, is making plans for the Big Reunion including issuance of special "advance cards" for each to fill out.

Grace McNally Snyder Francis, reunion chairman, urges us to send our ideas to her in No. Egremont, Mass. "Any time."

Correspondent: Mrs. L. Bartlett Gatchell (Constance Noble), 6 The Fairway, Upper Montclair, N.J. 07043

29 MARRIED: Catherine Ranney Vanderzee to Cheichester P. Weldon, Catherine (Kippy) and her husband, who live in Hartland-Four-Corners, Vt. took this three months' round-the-world cruise and stopped off to visit Kippy's parents in Bangkok. Frances McElfresh Perry, our reunion chairman, reminds us of our next reunion in 1974 and hopes we will dig out old snapshots or anything of vintage interest. Fran and Janet Boomer Barnard got together in Sturbridge, Mass. this spring for lunch with Elizabeth (Zeke) Speirs and Flore (Pat) Hime Myers who drove up from Conn. and just returned from a trip to Mexico. Zeke retires this June.
after teaching math for 30 years at Chaffee School, Windsor. She will live in an apartment in Hartford.

Adeline McMiller Stevens writes from Akron that when she received Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman's class letter telling her breaking her right wrist last Nov., she could sympathize as she had tripped over the dog in Jan. and also broken her right wrist. Adeline's husband has been very ill. Older son, Tom Jr., and wife live in a nearby suburb and younger son, Bill, a lawyer, and his wife live in Chicago.

Ruth Dudley fell in her apartment last Nov. and broke her left arm.

Elizabeth Willey Lamb flew to San Juan in Feb. and went from there on a Caribbean cruise. Bertha Francis Hill retires in June after 36 years of teaching English at Cranston High East, R.I. She did some tutoring for several years and plans to continue with this. Her husband, who has not been well in recent years, is much improved and Bertha hopes they can take some short trips. They have four grandchildren.

Elizabeth Riley Whitman saw Frances Tillinghast when she was in Washington, D.C. but missed seeing Eleanor (Chilli) Fahey Reilly as she was cruising with her husband and Catharine (Speedele) Greer. Margaret Burroughs Kohr and husband stopped to see Eleanor Newmiller Sidman and Gordon in Deerfield Beach, Fla. in the spring.

Josephine Arnold still retains her active status as a member of both the II. and Calfi. bar but is for all intents and purposes retired.

Wilhelmina Fountain Strickland had a marvelous tour of northern Ariz. in the spring.

Frances Wells Watson talked with Peg Burroughs Kohr on the phone this spring when Peg and husband Bob were in N.J. en route to their home on Cape Cod. Peg reported a delightful three-day visit with Helen Minner Dawson and husband early in May at their retirement home at Lake of the Woods, Locust Grove, Va. Fran and husband Bob enjoyed a splendid weekend in early May when they were at O.C. for the 3rd President's Conference. They found the program most interesting and informative and Fran urges all 22ers to ask to be included in the next conference and to "take the chance to find out what college is like today." Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman, class agent, thanks all classmates who contributed to AAGP. Bibbo and her husband, in N.Y. for a bank convention in early May, enjoyed a reunion with Amelia (Greenie) Green Fleming and her husband at their home in Jackson Heights, L.I. Elizabeth (Betty) Seward Tarvin and husband joined them for Sat. dinner and evening. Mary K. Bell Leuck planned to come from Cleveland but had flu. Bibbo frequently sees Dorothy Thayer White as they both work at the hospital.

Dorothy Thayer White took a trip to Italy last year and attended the Olympics in Munich. Muriel Kendrick, although retired, keeps busy—working for legislature for retired teachers right now.

Merdith Sheppard Jarvis, after many trips from home in Somers, Conn., to hospital in Boston, is better. She has a daughter and two grandchildren.

Helen Stephenson White and her husband took a trip to Spain where their son is in banking.


With sorrow we announce the death of Julia Rubenstein in NYC Feb. 15, '73 after a brief illness. She joined the public relations dept. of Yeshiva Univ. in 1964 as an administrative assistant and was an assistant director at the time of her death.

Our class extends its sympathy to Katherine Bartlett Phillips whose husband Henry died suddenly May 17 while he and Kay were on a Mediterranean cruise and to Adeline Anderson Wood whose husband George died June 8. Correspondent: Mrs. Arnold Kati (Esther Stone), 104 Argyle Ave., West Hartford, Conn. 06107

31 Jane Burger Cheney received a doctor of humane letters degree. As senior research scientist, she did extensive work at Bermuda Biological Station for Research. Jane won the affection of thousands of children who visit the Children's Museum of Hartford. She is a trustee of the Noel Webster Foundation, Knox Park Foundation, former trustee of Parent-Teacher Cultural Council of West Hartford and has written numerous newspaper and magazine articles.

Evelyn Whitemore Woods took time off from raising Morgan mares to attend world figure skating championships at Bratislava. Being current president of C.C. Club of Waterbury, public health nursing at local and state levels, church work at state and national levels, local politics and library consume all wakful hours. Evelyn's daughter adopted a son in Feb.

Full time care of Mother Seyfried 96 prevents us from going. With this news and the sad news of the passing of you, Class of 1927, we offer our sympathy and extend our sympathy to Katherine Stimson Seipp (Kris) whose husband passed away last Mar.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Ernest Seyfried (Wilhelmina Brown), 37 South Main St., Nazareth, Penn. 18064; Mrs. Ross D. Spangier (Mary Louise Holley), 810 South High St., West Chester, Pa. 19380

32 Twenty five members of our class and two husbands gathered for our 41st reunion: Hurtlese Alderman Cooke, Mabel Barnes Knauff, Ruth Baylis Toaz, Susan Comfort, Kathryn Cockssey Corey and husband James, K. Drusilla Fields, Sylvia Hendel Irwin, Dorothy Hill Bellace, Mary Kavanagh Donen, Marian Kendrick Daggett, Margaret Leland Weir, Hilda McKinstry Talcott, Edith Mitchell Hunt, Priscilla Moore Brown, Charlotte Nixon Prigge, Betty Patterson Travis, Ruth Raymond Gay, Elizabeth Root Johnson, Alice Russell Reaske, Leah Savitsky Rubin and husband Jack, Elynore Schneider Welsh, Cecilia Standish Richardson, Virginia Stephenhson, Laura Taft Clements, and Evelyn Warren Tuttle. We had little if any trouble recognizing one another. Those staying on campus were billeted in Elizabeth Wright House, and we set up headquarters in the dorm kitchen where tongues wagged busily at all hours as we became reacquainted.

Fri. night, following a "Welcome to Reunion" party and bountiful buffet dinner, we were amused by reminiscences by Eleanor Nine Kranz '34 of "Student Life Yesterday" with its protective rules and regulations. Margaret Watson '61, dean of student activities, presented the picture of "Student Life Today" when students come to the college more independent, often with their own cars and job experience. Much greater permissiveness and few restrictions prevail. Surely the students that we saw on campus seemed quiet, polite, purposeful and attractive.

Sat. morning we attended a meeting of the Alumni, and here's the sad news: Cora Mary Fiske was lost to us. We were so happy she was able to be included in the next conference and to "take the chance to find out what college is like today.

Elizabeth (Bibbo) Riley Whitman, class agent, thanks all classmates who contributed to AAGP. Bibbo and her husband, in N.Y. for a bank convention in early May, enjoyed a reunion with Amelia (Greenie) Green Fleming and her husband at their home in Jackson Heights, L.I. Elizabeth (Betty) Seward Tarvin and husband joined them for Sat. dinner and evening. Mary K. Bell Leuck planned to come from Cleveland but had flu. Bibbo frequently sees Dorothy Thayer White as they both work at the hospital.

Dorothy Thayer White took a trip to Italy last year and attended the Olympics in Munich. Muriel Kendrick, although retired, keeps busy—working for legislature for retired teachers right now.

Merdith Sheppard Jarvis, after many trips from home in Somers, Conn., to hospital in
Individual Contributions
(732 responded to "IF" by giving at least $25 more than their last gift; this earned $87,735.)

Matching Gifts
Class, Club, Special and Master's Gifts

YOUR Class

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Top Ten Classes in Percentage

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THE WINNER! AAGP '73

$348,090.35
(1972 $310,538.40)

$322,229.64

Top Ten Classes In Percentage

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Correspondent: Mrs. Alfred K. Brown (Priscilla Moore), 27 Hill St., Shrewsbury, Mass. 01545

33 Grace (Gay) Stephens sent reunion news. Rounds of applause to Katherine Hammond Engler and co. for a marvelous weekend at the Conn. Yankee Motor Inn and the campus. 22 returned to gasp at the many changes.

Margaret Royall Hinck who lives in Santa Fe, N.M. now, received the Agnes Leahy award.

Lucile Cain Datzell said, “What a marvelous cross section of the class! It is always so. But too bad more gals don’t know how much fun it is.”

Dorothy Wheeler Spaulding’s husband Earle who went to reunion, along with Eleanor Jones Heilman’s Richard and Ruth Ferree Wessels’ Wallace, was very handy at speech-making, bar-tending, picture-taking and being charming. Now I’m even madder that a gimp foot kept me away. Dorothy and Earle have a granddaughter born on Mother’s Day.

Gertrude Noyes ‘25 was honor guest at the class banquet.

Martha Sulman Ribner, who attended reunion, has a new home in Tamarac, Fla., a suburb of Ft. Lauderdale, for winter living and goes back to New London for the summers. She has two granddaughters, sells Fla. property, and plays duplicate bridge for relaxation.

Elizabeth Warden plays the organ and directs junior and senior choirs at the First Presbyterian Church in Worcester, Mass. She just directed Gilbert and Sullivan’s Ruddigore. She teaches piano, has a vegetable garden, and paints.

Janet Swan Ewelith in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., has sons Linc and Pete and his family close by, two grandsons and a lovely daughter-in-law.

Virginia Swan Parrish who lives nearby and has a great time with her sister, just built a summer home in Chatham, Cape Cod.

Elizabeth Miller Landis and Dorothy Tomkinson Fairbank and her husband toured the Greek Islands together.

Virginia Schanher Porter (Mrs. Wm.) is your new correspondent, 19 Warwick Rd., Winntka, Ill. 60093.

35 Katherine (Kay) Woodward Curtiss and Dan had a marvelous 10-day trip to Mexico after visiting their newly remarried daughter Sandra and her husband, Dr. Gerald Sisk in El Paso, Tex. Sandy’s 11-year old son Michael and Jerry’s Missy 3 and Michael 5 were with them.

Ruth Fordyce McKeown and Tom are back in Mich. after another enjoyable winter stay in Fla. Tom was hospitalized for a short while but fortunately all tests proved negative.

Catherine (Kaye) Cartwright Backus and Gene flew to Seattle this spring and from there drove along the coast as far south as San Diego, visiting friends and relatives in Calif.

Go-correspondents: Mrs. Thomas S. McKeown (Ruth A. Fordyce), North Beach, Box 82, Pentwater, Mich. 49446; Mrs. Eugene S. Backus (Catherine Cartwright), 27 Halsey Drive, Old Greenwich, Conn. 06870

37 Dorothy Harris Wellington’s husband retired June 1. They are building a year-around house in Mass. at a lovely lake where they summered for many years.

Theodora (Tippy) Hoboan works for a surgeon in NYC but spends weekends out of town, keeps in touch with C.C. friends and “has room for guests.”

Fay Irving Squibb has two children at home, two married daughters nearby, a son at Zen Center in Rochester, a married daughter in Texas, and six grandchildren. She keeps busy with hospital work, bridge, tennis and traveling.

Alexandra Korsmeyer Stevenson’s three children are on their own now (two are married) so she enjoys a breathing spell.

Mary Reynolds Lommen and her husband are retired from the Army but still busy with their four children. Their oldest is a microbiologist in Boston; their daughter a senior at Marymount; Michael a freshman at Randolph Macon; and their youngest at Christ Church boarding school.

Walter Coflin is an executive secretary at the Sarasota Bank and Trust and lives in Fla. Her son Larry has three children and lives in Ohio. Her daughter Elaine and husband live in Clearwater with two children.

Madeleine Shepard Howard has two boys and a girl through college, married, and three grandchildren. Their youngest is a sophomore at Worcester Tech. Madeleine is free to travel with her husband Brewster, keeps busy with bridge, sewing, volunteer work and tennis.

Elizabeth Smith Hiscox has a married daughter Janet in 4th year nursing at R.I. U. Daughter Carolyn is in 2nd year nursing at Fairleigh-Dickinson. Betty and Lev have a grandson 3.

Taylor Norman traveled this past year to the Philippines and to Fla. Their two married children, Phyllis and Tom, live in the Columbus area.

Elise Thompson Ballen has daughter Ann a senior and daughter Emily a sophomore at Radcliffe. Son Tom is a senior at Trinity School. Elise is deeply involved with a community agency in East Harlem and feels the enormous aspiration as well as the cynicism of this minority populace. She works with two other C.C. grads, Julia Linley ’50 and Susan Borkow Ulin ’58.

Janet Thorn Waeschle’s husband Russel, now retired from the Coast Guard, is secretarial representative of 8th region MINK, Dept. of Transportation. Their oldest daughter, husband and two children are in Cherokee, Iowa, where he has a residency in psychiatry. Marilla works with ARICA in Washington, D.C. Russ is finishing at Cumberland College and their youngest, Jillian, is an A student in 9th grade.

Bernice (Bunny) Wheeler, our class president, looking forward to a sabbatical leave second semester, hopes to travel, catch up on literature and plan an entirely new second semester course in introductory zoology.

Helen Whiting Miller retired from the Mechanics Savings Bank in Hartford. Her husband Gordon is also retired and they now have time to enjoy their cottage all summer at Twin Lakes in Salisbury, Conn.

Charlotte Calwell Stoker is a volunteer guide at the Philadelphia Museum of Art and headed a committee to design a new floor plan for the museum. She recently sold a piece of sculpture to a church in Haddonfield, N.J. and is involved in restoring a Victorian house in Philadelphia, a fund raising drive chairmanship, the past Spring Flower Show of Philadelphia, as well as taking care of a daughter with a new baby.

We extend our sincere sympathy to Lucille Cate Hull on the death of her husband of thirty years, and to her four sons, one of whom is still home with her. She has one granddaughter.

Correspondent: Mrs. H. Bradford Sauer (Dorothy Chalker), 84 Hop Brook Road, Simsbury, Conn. 06070

38 MARRIED: Elsie Schwenk to Don Taylor; Jane B. Swanye to Arthur Vreeland.

Our 35th reunion brought together 20 classmates and 8 husbands. Because a lounge was not available on the 2nd floor of Lambdin where we stayed, we held our class meeting, confed, by Winifred N. Northcott, in Doug and Jeanette Dawless Kinney’s double room. Class officers elected for the next five years are pres., Winn Nies Northcott, v.p. and reunion chairman, Carol Moore Kepler; treas., Winifred Frank Havell; sec. mem., Mary Heilwig Gibb; bequest chairman, Dorothea Bartlett; class agent, Frances Willson Russell; regional agents, Winn Nies Northcott and Eddie Dawless Kinney, Jeannette Rothensles Johns, Carman Palmer von Bremen, Carol Moore Kepler and Jane Swanye Vreeland (not present); correspondent sec., M.C. Jenks Dolan. Men present at the meeting were Doug Kinney, John Northcott, Jim Gibbs and Bill Johns. A vote of thanks was given to reunion chairman, Selma Silverman Swartsburg, who took over for Mary Morris Schultz and did a fine job making arrangements for the class banquet at the Groton Motor Inn. Notices from classmates present: Carol Moore Kepler continues her active involvement in Pony Club.

Frances Willson Russell is owner-manager of Causeway Village Mobile Home (adult)
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39 Marion DeBarberi Golart's daughter Maryann, C.C. '65, and husband Dick, a Lt. in the Coast Guard, live in Monterey where he attends the Naval postgraduate school. By them Marion is grandmother of Marlei and Richard Sean. Daughter Betty Jane, C.C. '71, teaches English at Morgan High School in Clinton, Conn. and doing graduate work at C.C.; Wendy Lynne entered C.C. in the class of '76. Dolly Rose is supervisor of physical therapy at the Hartford Rehabilitation Center. Son Tommy is an engineer with the Navy Dept. in Washington.

Helen Sara Huston Prins' husband, Rear Admiral Paul G. Prins, USCGA '37, has orders and their new address will be Miami, Fla. "We had a busy but interesting three year tour of duty in Hawaii. The 14th District covers everything from the north to south Pacific; so I have been able to see most of the Orient and refresh my history and geography." Daughter Karen and husband are at the U. of W. Va. where he is in research, while she has published poetry and keeps track of two young sons.

Elaine DeWolfe Cardillo and Bob, a Capt. in the Navy, recently reported as having settled into their "dream house" in Norfolk, writes, "You won't believe it, we didn't! We are on our way May 1 to Subic Bay, Philippines, for 2-3 years."

Elizabeth Hadley Porter was "lucky enough to be asked to the President's Conference at the college, a must for anyone fortunate enough to be invited. The whole tempo esprit at Conn. is a real plus. Marjorie Mortimer Kenney was also there." Poky and husband Ed currently enjoy the West at Dubois, Wyo. "These days we are relaxing and doing our own thing which is serious gardening under lights and needlepoint, while letting the younger set handle community affairs."

Elizabeth Taylor Dean, a neighbor of Poky near Wilmington, Del., moved from a pre-Revolutionary house to a new "contemporary" house. She has four grandchildren, a married daughter and a son who raise cattle and quarter horses in Monterey where he attends the Naval postgraduate school.

Mary Belle Kelsey Balcom and her husband have vacation plans to visit their first grandchildren, Tracy Lynn Lukes and Heidi Lee Serrano of St. Croix, V.I. "Not much chance to spoil our grandchildren with living so far away."

Madeline Sawyer Hutchinson's daughter Sara transferred from C.C. in her junior year to the U. of N.M. to further pursue anthropological studies. Daughter Anne is helping manage a quarter horse ranch in Colorado Springs and riding in horse shows, and son Mark teaches school in Lincoln, Mass. Madeline, now alone, is active as personnel assistant at U. of Bridgeport and taking courses in guidance and counseling. For recreation she is in amateur dramatics. She recently renewed old C.C. memories with Ruth Gilady Fountain who works in the legal field in Hackensack, N.J. "Not much chance to spoil our grandchildren with living so far away."

Mary Hannah Slingerland Barberi's 18 mo. granddaughter is still the most important member of the family. Son Tom is in junior high. Slingy teaches a Head Start class while her husband continues to be totally involved as director of health and physical education of Hamden, Conn. "Occasionally we talk about retirement but nothing serious yet."
Elizabeth Fessenden Kenah has only one child still at home. Christopher currently has a job at the Woods Hole Oceanographic Inst., but will spend the summer in Colo., as field assistant on a geologic assignment. In the fall he returns to school for graduate work at Princeton. "His comings and goings make our retired, relaxed life just lively enough."

Barbara Meyers Haldt and Peale realized their dream vacation last winter when they went to Switzerland for a skiing, sightseeing trip. "We flew to Geneva and then by train to Verbier, a fairy tale village high up in the mountains. Snow, snow, and one day too much snow to ski." They visited Vevy, headquarters for Peale's firm and were given VIP treatment.

For the second successive year, Marthe Baratte Cooper has been named assistant professor-in-charge of the 1973-74 Sweetbrier junior year in France. Correspondent: Mrs. Major Ott (Doris Houghton), 172 Maryln Rd., Lansdowne, Pa. 19050

41 MARRIED: Dorothy Gardner Downs and her late husband's brother Wil, a widower. Wil is a virologist associated with Yale, and they "live in a big, old house full of books." Dotty moved back, after 31 years, from Bainbridge Island, Wash., to Branford, Conn. Her two oldest, married children have settled on the island and Peggy 12 is with Dotty.

Elizabeth (Burt) Burbford Graham loves the smaller quarters of her new house in W. Hartford after 26 years in the large "family mansion." Their son "The Broadcaster," graduated in June from the U. of N.H. Married daughter lives in Chicago, working on her master's degree. Dorothy Boschen Holbein enjoyed having an AFS French student live with them; "he is all but a brother to our 16-year-old Gordon." Elder son Bruce graduated from Harvard Law this May and married in Aug. Married daughter Tina lives nearby in Fayetteville, N.Y. Bosch is president of the Literary Volunteers, an agency that teaches basic reading skills on a 1-1 basis.

Janice Reed Harman reports a second grandson born in Nov. Daughter Holly married John Wilcox of "Wide World of Sports." Jan and Jerry joined them at Kitzbuhel, then on to see Lech and Zamek, while they were filming the World Cup races.

Ann Breyer, Wilson's husband Ian went into his own construction business.

Phyllis Walters Stover and Henry, who is in the travel business, spent three weeks in the British Isles and three on the Continent. Their two married boys live in St. Pete, Fla., near them. Grandson William Henry V arrived this year. Phyl is very involved with civic and charitable organizations.

Harriet Stricker Lazarus writes from Cincinnati that lawyer son, Simon III, lives in Wash., daughter Martha and doctor-husband live in Seattle with 1st grandchild; Helen is in NYC working for the TV Electric Company. Elizabeth is a sophomore at Raddiffe. Harriet is active in community projects, including the C.C. Club. She and Simon "travelled to Rome, Israel and Paris; are blessed with good health and an active, interesting life."

Jesse Abby Scollfield and family travelled to Guatemala to see son Rupert, a recent inductee in the Army after a stint in the Peace Corps. She and Bink are grandparents.

Mildred Locsalzandro Vanderpool's husband Lee is president of the La. Bankers' Assoc., necessitating much travel for them throughout the state. They enjoyed a break at the Greenbrier in White Sulphur Springs when he attended a Govt. Relations Council meeting. Daughter Janet, a Hollins graduate, married a stock broker and lives in Monroe also. Son Lee III is spending a year abroad, presently working at the American Embassy in Paris. Elizabeth McNulty Bussell, busy with family and interested in Girl Scouting, has been a member of the Emerson, N.J. Recreation Board for 16 years.

Patricia Fulmer Lands' daughter Marilyn, C.G.70, was married this past summer. Marilyn teaches French in Philly. Son John is safely out of Marine Corps.

Eltho Moore Wills is presently "a bit frazzled," having sold their large home and now building on Lake Michigan, plus their small place in Birmingham. Youngest daughter married in July.

Ann Rubenstein Husch's last child attends U. of Cal., San Diego. Oldest teaches in Boston, elementary ed. Daughter Joan is married to a student school student in Philadelphia, starting med school at Temple. Tony, their son, makes wine and grows grapes in Calif. Calif., at Husch Vineyards. He was written up in Wines of Americas. Ann still plays tennis, gardens and cooks, and substitute teaches. Hatha Yoga, and works in the field of developing human potential. She and Peter look forward to a 2nd honeymoon "now that all the birds are fleeing the nest."

From Jane Kennedy Newman: "We are happy that our #3 daughter has been accepted in the freshman class of 77 at C.C., after doing high school in three years and graduating at 16½."

Sympathy to the family of the late Janet Graham Bullock of Hilton Head, S.C. Correspondent: Mrs. John Newman Jr. (Jane Kennedy), 41 Old Pascauc Road, Woodcliff Lake, N.J. 07675

45 Georgine Downs Cawley is a high school librarian with three student sons: one finishing grad work in architecture at Columbia, one going to the U. of Va. after school, another in June and the youngest entering senior year at Brown in Sept.

Wide Peck Bennett has a second son graduating from high school in Washington, D.C. this June. Her third has one more year to go. After the last graduation she hopes to head for a warmer climate and less congestion. She still works at American U. and was able to get all her children together for Thanksgiving in Tucson. Her daughter is a junior at U. of Ariz. and her oldest son flew in from San Francisco.

Ann Barnett Wolgin is busy as chairman and newly appointed trustee of the Friends Philadelphia Museum of Art. Her daughter is at college in Paris and her son is building houses in Mexico. She and Bill travel a lot just visiting the children. They took a sabbatical in their old age and spent time with Lois Becker, now Mrs. Charles Odence of Brookline, Mass. A.C. looks forward to the next reunion.

Sarah Bauernschmidt Murray and husband, Stuart attended the Apr. 7 wedding of Jack and Patricia Madden Dempsey's daughter Diane. The two older Dempsey children are already married, leaving only Dana at home. The oldest Murray son is happily at Colgate and his three brothers are all in high school.

Amy Lang Potter spent last Feb. in India where Lyman had spent the first 18 months of his life. Members of their church gave him the trip to celebrate the 25th anniversary of his ordination. They did a lot of traveling in the area and met a Miss Baledady, the principal of St. Christophers Training School, Madras, who spent an exchange year at C.C. in '56. The Potters' other daughter was married in Oct. '72. The younger daughter graduated from Beloit College this year.

Carolyn Miller Grasmehr has been teaching since '65 and took her master's at George Washington U. in '69. Having lost her husband last year, she has further involved herself with her elementary school classes and much travelling in Mexico and Florida. Cal's spring holiday was spent in Torremolinos, Spain and this summer in Europe. She took a junior C.C. intern into her home who worked beautifully as an aid in her class during spring vacation.

Anne Hester Smith accompanied Bob on a five-week speaking tour last Sept.; they were royally entertained at all major cities from John to New Zealand. Bob's oldest son Brad graduated from Wake Forest U. in May.

Helen Saracool Underhill has been in Seoul where Francis is with the embassy as deputy chief of mission for over 2½ years. They came home on leave this summer via Israel and Spain. Their children, Pacifico and Lisa have been with them for 8 months of travelling and mountain climbing.

Lois Fenton Tuttle started a recycling program for her town and is now up to her ears in glass, paper and cans. She also works with Middlebury's conservation comm. beautifying the community. She finds much satisfaction in her position as trustee of a new girls' school. Southborough, a co-ordinate of St. Marks. Her oldest daughter, Dusty, a banker in Middlebury, was married in July '72 to Olivia Spencer.

Marcia Faust McNees visited Betty Anne Anderson Wissman in the summer of '72. Last Feb. the Wissmans spent two weeks in St. Mark's with Elveret and Carolyn Gilles Popham. Bet's daughter Libby spent a week in Yugoslavia with them last May.

Nance Funston Wing looks forward to moving to Conn. where they found "an entertaining..."
oldie—built 1740" in Madison for May occu-
patory.
Patricia Hancock Blackall’s son Rick gradu-
ated from Lafayette in June and plans mar-
rriage in Aug. and graduate engineering at
MIT in Sept. Holly, with another year at
Cedar Crest, considers graduate study in
music. The youngest is at Andover. Nick and
Steele had a Dominican Republic jaunt last
winter.
Marjorie Lawrence Weidig and Marlochen
Wilde to Smith got their masters’ together at
the U. of Bridgeport and are both at Low Hey-
wood School where Marge is still head of the
Lower School and the Wilde bought house
in Orleans on the Cape and built a gift shop.
The Cove Salt Box. Their son is going to
Cambridge after two years at Hiram in Ohio.
Their daughter will be at Franklin & Marshall
after her Low Heywood graduation. Marge
spoke to Beverly Bonfig Cody who has a son
in C.C.’s class of ’76.
Elizabeth Elsworth Starbuck is home from
India, they are starting their own personnel
business and will probably locate in N.C.
Their married daughter lives on the west
cost. Their son plans a June wedding. The
married daughter lives on the west
spoke to Beverly Bonfig Cody who has a son
from Old Lyme. She will visit
English relatives and friends this summer
returning to his Navy post in Hawaii. She
went to the Olympics in ‘72 and toured
Europe in C.C.’s class of ’76.
Hesler Smith, Anne McCarthy Miller, Carolyn
Meissner, and Hilda Chadwick were in
Manning Hogan and Nancy Favorite Jacobus.
Katherine Wenk Christoffers and husband
went to the Olympics in ’72 and toured
Switzerland and Austria. “Fortunately we were
in London when the shootings took place.”
They returned in time to get their son off to
C.C. where he is a junior living in Harkness,
now co-ed. Katie and Bill are on the Parents
Fund Committee and the Library Building
Fund Committee. For the latter they hope to
get $3 million by the end of ’73 to earn a gift
of $250,000. “The fun thing about the
Parents’ committee is that we do get back on
campus once in a while.” Her term as pres.
of the Council of Auxiliaries to their local hos-
pitals ended last June and she is on the com-
mittee for their new museum of art at the
Univ. She recently gave a talk on Meissen
porcelain. Katie was asked to christen the new
shell at C.C. over parents’ weekend by
drizzling, not breaking, the champagne over
the bow. Their son was cox and they helped
with the crew program. “It is fun having a
son at C.C.”

Elizabeth Sauerhoff Haderer is de-
lighted with her new job as school
urse in a vocational high school of
1500 students. The work is more relaxing
than her former hospital position.
Eleanor Whita Drury, pursuing graduate
study at the Yale Divinity School, was over-
whelmed by the results of her first semester’s
work. Judging from grades on an old C.C.
report card, her academic performance had
improved with age.
Judith Adaskin Barry’s middle child, Beth,
was accepted early decision to C.C. as a
member of the class of 1977. Her oldest, Ellen,
is a sophomore at Brandeis, and Eddie a
freshman in high school.
Willma Brugger spent a month in India
in 1971 with Swami Rama. India was at war at
the time and she was in Bombay during the
bombing. After travelling through the country
for three weeks, she spent a week at the
Ashtram near Rishikeshe. In March of last
year Willie dislocated her shoulder while
practicing a kayak rolling maneuver. In May
she drove to Chicago for a teachers’ training
course in yoga under Swami Rama. Two
months later she was camping in Iceland with
the Appalachian Mountain Club. She also
went to Greenland where she watched an
Eskimo roll a kayak—without dislocating his
shoulder. In Sept. she hiked 25 miles in the
Green Mts. in Vt. across the Canadian border.
Who he is an attorney and a
member of the class of 1977. His eldest, Ellen,
attended C.C. in Sept. He is a junior living in the
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western and Sue attends the U. of Ariz. Larry is a freshman in high school, on the hockey team, and plays in the school band. Barbara is president of the churchwomen at their Episcopal church.

Harriet Bassett MacGregor's four children are all teen-agers: Karen attending the U. of Me.; Kathy a freshman at the U. of N.H.; Billie a sophomore in high school; and Janet an 8th grader. In 1971 Harriet was certified to teach elementary education, but she continues to teach nursery school. In Oct. Bob was appointed supervisor of Court and Probation Services for the Commonwealth of Mass.

Joan Tribulski's new position bridges the public information-press relations dept.s of the N.Y. Stock Exchange, and involves preparing newsletters concerning the market in general and the Exchange in particular. Joan says she is "foremost an editor, a craft which I have been practicing for many years now with national consumer magazines (McCalls being the most recent) until my present appointment which, in terms of subject matter and staff, is radically different from the world of the 'slicks'."

Iris Bain Hutchinson has two sons at Brown and a daughter who is looking at colleges. Two younger children are still at home. The Hutchisons enjoy relaxing at their lake cottage, one hour from their Indianapolis home.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Marvin H. Grody (Susan Brownstein), 110 High Wood Rd., West Hartford, Conn. 06117: Mrs. William M. Sherts (Mary Martha Suckling), 107 Steele Rd., West Hartford, Conn. 06119

52

The class of '52 was once again on the C.C. campus. Alumni activities were coordinated with graduation festivities in May. As a reuniting class we participated in the general reunion activities. On Sat. night our class had a get-together at Lighthouse Inn where 16 classmates plus 8 husbands met for cocktails and dinner. Those attending were Doug and Ruth Manecke Gruber, Bernard and Ruth Stupell Weinflass, John and Marguerite Headley O'Connell, John and Arlene Hochman Meyer, Emil and Patricia Updike Sormamin, Robert and Nancy Alderman Kramer, Don and Rosamund Connolly Barber, Arthur and Elizabeth Blauslein Roswell, Beverly Weber Raynor, Emelle Starke Rutledge, Helen Brogan, Mary Wilson Abrams, Joen Katz Easton, Tom and Sylvia Gunderson Dorsey, Elizabeth Meyers Ilee and Joyce Leeming Mayfield. After dinner most of the group went on to Arlene and John Meyer's home where Rusty Easton amused everyone by reading our yearbook profiles.

The graduation exercises of the class of '73 were linked with the class of '52 in two respects. Senator Lowell P. Weicker Jr., the husband of Marie Godfrey, gave the commencement address and Arlene Hochman Meyer received the Connecticut College Medal.

Our new class officers are pres. Joyce Leeming Mayfield, v.p. and reunion chair-

man, Helen Brogan; second v.p., Edythe Jarvis; sec. and class correspondent, Beverly Quinn O'Connell; treas., Laura Wheelwright Farnsworth; class agent chairman, Suzanne Foster Higgins; chairman of nominating committee, Dorothy Wood Price. They are already starting to plan for our next reunion, our 25th, in '77. Start thinking now about including it in your '77 plans.

Correspondent: Mrs. Christopher J. O'Connell Jr. (Beverly Quinn), 3010 Evergreen Way, Ellicott City, Md. 21043

55

BORN: to Malin and Ruth Parker See on 11/13/72. Barbare Schultz Howell and family are moving into the Victorian house in Helena, Calif., which they bought over a year ago. They are having fun doing much work in restoring and remodeling the place.

Dorothy Beek Kinzie writes it's the same old suburban stuff which she loves more daily. Diane, Dee Dee, and Tripper keep her busy as does being a Girl Scout Jr. leader and being on the PTA board. The Kinzies travel plans for 1973 included France and Italy and a couple of summer family jaunts.

Claire Levine Reed is still active as pres. of her public relations agency. The family traveled to Hawaii and to NYC where they stayed with Joe and Heather Livingston Barbash. Claire had a telephone chat with Dorothy Palmer Hauser who was visiting in San Francisco. Daughter Martha is with the Experiment in International Living this summer for 8 weeks in Mexico. Son Stephen, an accomplished cellist and public relations director for his youth orchestra, is considering making music his career. Claire had lots of visitors this year, including a family from Pakistan where husband Ed once served as project engineer for a government contractor.

Ruth Eldridge Clark enjoys being 40. Daughters Rebecca and Jennifer are both state champion swimmers. Son Stephen is a math whiz and Peter is into Scouting. Ruth was defeated in her bid for reelection to the school board, so with her CD major background and years of volunteer experience, she landed a head teacher job at a nursery school. She loves both job and paychecks.

Elizabeth Daly Danahy, who had hoped her 40th birthday would slip silently by, was surprised to come home from a quiet dinner with husband Phil and discover an Irish wake, complete with flower bedecked coffin, in progress at her house. Her 4-year-old band of sons greeted Washington D.C. area classmates Beverly Tasko Lusk, Virginia Rogers Fear and Judith Stein Walker, who came to mourn the last birthday ever. Joan Flaherty Lamaze and Judith Stein Walker, who came to mourn the last birthday ever.

Correspondent: Mrs. Christopher J. O'Connell Jr. (Beverly Quinn), 3010 Evergreen Way, Ellicott City, Md. 21043

QUIZ ANSWERS

COLORS: 1-('20s) Revival of the Ku Klux Klan. 2-('40s) Name for W.W. II defense worker. 3-('10s) Sensational newspapers. 4-('30s) Hitler's followers. 5-('50s) Organization of black boys. 6-('50s) Accusation regarding a Communist scare. 7-('70s) Program in deprived countries to increase agricultural production.

DATES: 1-('60s) 1963 President Kennedy assassinated. 2-('40s) 1941 Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor. 3-('10s) 1918 Armistice Day, end of W.W. I. 4-('20s) 1929 Stock market crash. 5-('50s) 1963 Korean War truce agreement reached. 6-('70s) 1972 Watergate break in. 7-('30s) 1939 Nazi invasion of Poland.

WOMEN: 1-('40s) Broadcaster (from Japan) during W.W. II. 2-('10s) Birth control promoter. 3-('60s) Woman's Lib author of The Feminine Mystique. 4-('20s) Speakeasy hostess. 5-('70s) M's. editor. 6-('50s) Famous flyer. 7-('50s) Ambassador to Italy. Senator from Conn., author.

MEN: 1-('30s) FDR's nickname for a member of his 2nd Brain Trust (Thomas Corcoran). 2-('70s) Peppery General in W.W. II. 3-('10s) President Wilson's friend and confidant. 4-('70s) Religious revivalist. 5-('60s) Drug advocate. 6-('50s) Presidential advisor centered for receiving gifts. 7-('10s) President of In- terior under Pres. Harding, jailed for the Teapot Dome Scandal.

ANIMALS: 1-('40s) Chinnault's flywhos who fought the Japanese. 2-('80s) Popular sports car. 3-('10s) Theodore Roosevelt's 1912 political party. 4-('30s) FDR's pet dog. 5-('70s) Drug term. 6-('50s) Victoria coast accepted as a gift by a Pres. Eisenhower advisor, and center of a scandal. 7-('20s) A wire part in early crystal radio sets, also a slang expression of approval ("It's the cat's whiskers!").

MAGAZINES: 1-('10s). 2-('50s). 3-('40s). 4-('70s). 5-('30s). 6-('20s). 7-('50s).

SEMANTICS: 1-('30s) Erded land, symbol of the Depression. 2-('70s) Poplar phrase among Watergate testifiers. 3-('40s) "Calling in on a wing and a prayer"—from a W.W. II song. 4-('60s) Overplayed campus word. 5-('20s) Slang expression. 6-('10s) Members of the I.W.W., an aggressive and violent labor group. 7-('50s) College students in the '50s who allegedly were passive.

EVENTS: 1-('10s) A disaster leading to war against Germany. 2-('50s) Following Khrushchev's denunciation, Hungary unsuccessfully made demands for greater freedom. 3-('70s) War between East and West Pak- istan which resulted in the formation of this new country. 4-('30s) Staged event that brought Hitler into power. 5-('40s) Conference at which Roosevelt, Stalin and Churchill agreed upon a program for joint occupation of Germany. 6-('20s) Women re- ceived the right to vote. 7-('90s) Civil rights march in Alabama.
Have You A Candidate
For The Executive Board?

Offices:
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Secretary—(3-yr. term)
2 Directors-at-large (3-yr. term)
Alumni Trustee (5-yr. term)

Each candidate is carefully con-
considered by the Nominating
Committee. Please send the
following information before
November 30th:

1-Name, address, class of
candidate
2-Suggested office to be filled
3-Qualifications (ability in
community, business, alumni,
etc., activities)

to

Mrs. Robert T. Abrams
(Betsy Friedman '54)
125 St. Paul Street
Brookline, Mass. 02146

Maida Alexander Rahn is busy raising 2
teen-age sons and running her needlepoint
shop, "In Stitches." Maida and Nan Schnei-
manblatt were both on the same trip to
Israel last year.

Cynthia (Sue) Donnelly Anderson, husband
Steve and family, Tim and Jamie, have been in
Subic Bay, Philippines, since July 1972. The
Andersons arrived in time for the disastrous
floods of last summer and witnessed the
tremendous buildup of the 7th fleet, as they
lived on the fringes of the Vietnam war. It
has been quite an experience with martial
law, but they look forward to better times
with some time off now that the war is over.

Carol Kinsley Murchie, well into her 4th
year in Indian Orchard, Mass, is a substitute
teacher in the local schools, teaching every-
thing from math to music. The two oldest
children, Douglas and Alan, were accepted at
the Choir School of St. Thomas' Church in
NYC. Douglas is already enrolled and Alan
starts in Sept.

Dorothy Rugg Fitch and Dave are a busy
pair in Greenfield, Mass., along with Scott,
Tom and Laura. Dot was co-chairman of the
hospital follies and keeps busy with three
doches. Dave is president of the Chamber of
Commerce and Mass. Lumberman's Ass'n.
The Fitches enjoy skiing and sailing. Last
summer saw them not only at Spofford, but
at Lakes Chapmain, Squam, Winnipesaukee,
Portland, Me., and Weinefield on Cape Cod.
Feb. saw them in Hawaii.

Sue McCona MacMillan is on the Board
of Directors of Marin (Calif.) Charitable Foun-
dation. As chairman of a new fund raiser,
she feels lucky to have George Shearing lined
up for a July concert at a nearby vineyard.

Husband Alex had a fascinating year with
the Marin County grand jury. He is on the
Board of Directors of Audubon Canyon
Ranch which Sue calls a must-see for every
Cal. visitor. Sue celebrates her 40th year
by happily going sustaining in the San
Francisco Jr. League.

Correspondent: Mrs. Elmer Branch (Alicia
Brown), 26 Scenery Hill Drive, Chatham
Township, N.J. 07928

57 MARRIED: Lorraine Haefner to
Michael James Gormley Jr. 12/9/72.
BORN: to Fred and Mary Elizabeth

Lorraine Haefner Gormley and Jim, while
honeymooning in Fla., spent two days with
Martha Kelly Peterson and Pete and their
two children. The Gormleys live on the
shores of the Delaware River in National
Park, N.J., halfway between Lorraine's re-
search job in Phila. and Jim's route moving
duPont Co. products up and down the river
on a tugboat.

Ada Heimbach Logan and Norman still live
in the Wilmington area although he com-
mutes to Philadelphia. Now that their five-year-
old twin boys are in school, Dusty finds time
to enjoy her present endeavor as an apprentice
guide at Winterthur Museum. Dusty com-
pleted the first year of the two-year program
and was one of only a few selected to continue
with the second year. Daughter Debbie is 10.

Francis Walker Altmaier and Donald live
in nearby Chadds Ford, Pa. with their three
daughters who attend their parents' alma
mater, Wilmington Friends School. Framrie
is busy as corresponding secretary of the
Jr. League. Don is president of the Delaware
Lawn Tennis Ass'n. The whole family are
avid tennis players and enjoy summer vaca-
tions in Me.

Betsy Beggs Hoeldtke and her family this
summer enjoyed the new home in Purdy
Station, N.Y. which Fred has been building
for the past two years.

Bernelle Curtis Milian and Raymond plan to
leave their three children at home in Sims-
bury, Conn., while they return to college for
the month of July. Conn. Mutual for whom
Tito works as a lawyer is sending them to the
Dartmouth Institute, a liberal arts program
aimed at intellectual refreshment and mind
stretching. In addition to keeping up with
her daughter and two sons, Bunny enjoys
working as a docent at the Hartford Museum
and recently gave a lengthy report and lecture
on Paul Klee. Bunny and Tito enjoyed a week
in Apr. at St. Maarten in the Caribbean.

Nancy Crowell Kellogg and Bill, their
children, and Bill's parents enjoyed a week
together on Kauai in the Hawaiian Islands
during the summer.

Carol Dana Lenham and Richard are ex-
cited about spending an academic year on
the east coast after eight years in Cal. Having
received her Ph.D. from UCLA,
Carol will teach classics at
Brown U. while Dick enjoys the
rewards of having won a Na-
tional Humanities Endowment
senior fellowship. Last year Carol was one of
six female Ph.D. candidates to be named as a
distinguished graduate of the class of
that year. She was even more elated at receiving
honorable mention as a distinguished teaching
assistant.

Louis Brown Miner teaches science at
Waterford, Conn., Jr. High School, which
her two children attend. She and her husband
are still fixing up their home. They enjoy
refinishing antiques in addition to maintain-
ing their farm year round. They put up their
own vegetables and the children sell some to
earn funds for college.

Meredith Prince Morris and Lawrence and
their daughters, Meredith Ann and Lydia, are
working on their new home in Wilmette, Ill.
Lawrence does a great deal of speaking and
traveling as a vice-president of Nati' Blue Shield
and Meredith was able to join him for a few
days in Feb. in Phoenix, Ariz. She is active in a
stitchery group and the Wilmette Pres-
byterian Church, and is sec. of a local
Women's Club. She misses guiding at the
Field Natural History Museum, but a touch
of the glory of this volunteer work wore off
when she discovered one day that her car
had been stolen.

Madeleine (M.J.) Huber McMath and Bob
live in rural Naples, N.Y. Bob's marketing
research business didn't limit them to N.J. and
they far prefer the country environment for
their two sons and two daughters. In addition to her domestic responsibilities, M.J. serves as the company's bookkeeper and claims that doing taxes for two states is enough to drive even an economics major nuts. During their trip over Easter to visit M.J.'s father in Fla., they bought a 26' motor home for family camping expeditions.

Rachel Adams Lloyd and Jim lead a busy academic life at Colgate U. Aside from involvement in the many activities of her two daughters Rachael finds great pleasure in hooking rugs.

Constance Stein Tuton and Gerald enjoy exploring the Baltimore area with their children. Gerry is general manager of Baltimore Lane Bryant Co. Connie is taking a lot of riding lessons from an English Major.

Elizabeth (Betline) Horgan Montgomery and Bill and their six children enjoy horses in the Renton, Va. area and summer vacations on Cape Cod.

Anne Mullican Lent and Willis live in Fairfax, Va. now that he is stationed in Washington, D.C. They enjoy reunions with Justin and Sarah Luchars McCarthy as well as with the Montogmerys.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. W.C. Kellogg (Nancy Crowell), Box 341, APO San Francisco, Calif. 96555; Mrs. Edmund A. LeFevre (Nancy Keith), 13 Vining Lane, Wilmington, Del. 19807

59 BORN: to Hermann and Elke Baring Oetting Martin 8/72.

Elke Baring Oetting in Braunschweig, Germany, writes of her career as a teacher of English and French, and subsequent marriage to Hermann Oetting, an engineer and member of parliament in West Germany.

Ellen Kenney Glennon puts her considerable knowledge of American furniture to good use lecturing to historical societies in Conn. Her husband Tom is president of the Hitchcock Chair Co. in Riverton, founded by Ellen's father in 1945 and erected on the site of the old Hickory Chair Co. 1820-1880.

Carol Bayfield Garbutt and John took a child-less car trip out West in '72, ending up in Phoenix, Ariz. Carol reports N.C. snowed under in '73 and a deep freeze for the deep south, providing the unaccustomed treat of ice skating in the streets. An ex-field hockey player, Ms. Garbutt retains her professional standing by officiating at games played by the newly-formed Duke U. women's field hockey team.

For Ann Frankenl Robinson and James, the summer '73 agenda included a month on the Cape for the whole family; two weeks of camp for the older girls, and a liberating 12 days at Bread Loaf Writer's Conference in Middlebury, Vt. for mother. The whirlwind pace was scheduled to a fine-man weekend on Labor Day weekend as the Robinsons move a half-mile down the road to a new old (110 yrs.) house in the center of Swanzey Center.

Ann Seidel Craig and Chuck took a trip to Mexico with a stopover in Pasadena to visit Ann's parents. Chuck is president of the Third Nat'l Bank of N.J. in Camden and both have decided that their Penn. home is far their favorite place.

Joyce MacRae has a new position at House & Garden magazine, Wallcoverings and Fabrics Editor, and enjoys the switch to the home furnishings and decorating end of the business. She has a great deal of freedom, mobility, responsibility, and constant exposure to beauty and creativity which makes the job very a rewarding one. On business on the West Coast, Joyce visited with Kay Wieland Brown in Newport Beach and saw Bill and Kathleen Walsh Rooney in Oregon.

Ann Burdick Hartman's husband's picture was in House & Home magazine, Wallcoverings and Fabrics Editor, and enjoys the switch to the home furnishings and decorating end of the business. She has a great deal of freedom, mobility, responsibility, and constant exposure to beauty and creativity which makes the job very a rewarding one. On business on the West Coast, Joyce visited with Kay Wieland Brown in Newport Beach and saw Bill and Kathleen Walsh Rooney in Oregon.

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Amy Glassner Gordon and Michael live in Granville, Ohio, where Amy is working on her Ph.D. dissertation after teaching history at Denison where Michael is ass’t prof. of history.

Nancy Smith Davis, Chuck and daughter Sarah, winding up the year in Tampa, plan next fall to go to the U. of Minn. for Chuck's residency in pediatrics.

Carrie Whiteley runs a shop called the Hired Hand in a country barn in La Crosse, Wis.; is active in local theater, recently playing the lead in a production of Any Wednesday; is involved in politics and is substitute teaching art history through AAUW.

Heather Axelrod Alberts, David and two children love living in San Francisco. David is on the staff at Loma Linda Hospital and Heather teaches European history part time at Marin Country Day.

Sally Haines Welly, Dick and their two children live in Deerfield, Ill. where Sally is active in Jr. League, Volunteer Pool of Deerfield and the C.C. Club of Chicago.

Joyce Brover Karp got her M.S. from Hofstra in 1964. She and Alan live in Greenlawn, N.Y. Alan is comptroller of a N.Y. financial corporation.

Laurie Blake Sawyer, John and family live in Honolulu where John teaches at the Iolani School. Laurie has taken art courses since leaving Conn. and has completed all course work for an M.A. from NYU. They plan to be in Bethany, Conn. for the summer.

Nancy Darling received her M.A. from USC in 1986 in occupational therapy and is now on the staff of Elcerrito Hospital in Long Beach, Calif.

Nancy Holbrook Ayers and Doug moved to Elmira, N.Y. where Nancy works on her MBA at Cornell's Graduate School of Business and Public Administration. They still own their brownstone in NYC and hope to return to it whenever Doug's job takes them back to the city.

Dougal controller of IBM Europe, "works too hard but loves it." Ginger gobbles over life in France, still takes French lessons and wonders what all those years on Spanish and Latin were." She does reporting for an English Paris-based newsletter and has learned the ins and outs of the city as a result. They hope to be able to do more traveling. Ginger sees Elliott Adams Chatelin often.

Ann Entreklin Von Thaden is trying to remain sane while combining family life and a career. The whole family spent spring vacation in Santa Barbara and plan an ambling and exploring trip to San Diego this summer.

The class deeply regrets the death in Jan. 1973 of Ann McClure Schmischer and extends its heartfelt sympathy to her husband and three children.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. James A. Robinson (Ann Franken), Rte 32, Swanzey Center, RD1#1, Keene, N.H. 03431; Mrs. Arthur G. Von Thaden (Ann B. Entreklin), 50 Catalpa Drive, Atherton, Calif. 94025

63 Amy Glassner Gordon and Michael live in Granville, Ohio, where Amy is working on her Ph.D. dissertation after teaching history at Denison where Michael is ass't prof. of history.

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Sara Manwell Bradford and Derek are in private practice as landscape architects and natural resource planners and teach part time at the R.I. Schl. of Design. Last year they spent seven weeks in England and Scotland visiting Derek's family and touring 18th century gardens.

Elizabeth Osborne Dickson teaches 5th grade at Holy Nativity Episcopal Day School in Panama City, Fla. She also takes graduate courses from the U. of W. Fla.

Rosalind Hitch Patterson, Richard and son John are in Chicago. Roz got her teaching certificate in 1966 from Denver U. and has taught off and on ever since.

Anne Partington Wilson and Hugh are in Cleveland redoing their second carriage house. This one has a greenhouse and five acres for daughter Amy and the dog. Hugh is v.p. of Design Union, building contemporary furniture.

Sally Sweet Ward, Richard and sons David and Jonathan are in St. Louis where Richard has his own urban design and planning firm. Sally plans to start nursing school this fall.

Diane Schwartz Cilmo, Larry and daughter Amy are in Pittsfield, Mass. Larry is on the staff of Austin Riggs Center and involved in working with parents of juvenile offenders. Diane is in the League of Women Voters, chairman of a state study on the Mass. judiciary.

Ruth Roney McMullin, Tom and son Davis live in Weston, Conn. where Ruth works on a book on oral history centers for the Bowker Publishing Co. and writes an ecology column for the local newspaper.

Marcia Comstock Littel serves on the local Day Care Center board, belongs to Jr. League, volunteers at the public school, serves as chairman of the volunteer service bureau, sews patchwork pillows and plays tennis—in addition to homemaking for husband Barre and their two children in No. Tarrytown, N.Y.

Judith Long Hitchcock teaches English part time at the Hampton Day School, Bridgehampton, N.Y. and is active in Women's Liberation.

Elizabeth France Dunn lives in Lexington, Ky. with Dan, three children, 3 dogs and a brand new hunting and fishing store called "Line and Shot." Betty is active in Jr. League work.

Harriet Wells Shaw completed her M.A. in guidance and counseling in 1970 at the U. of Colo. Harriet, Ken and family live in Chicago while Ken does course work for his Ph.D.

Joan Weisberg Keiser, Richard, two children, a collie and a boy cat named "Cathrin" love living in Huntington Valley, Pa. Richard is in data processing with IBM in Phila.

Carol Borden Gouldin, James and three children live in Alexandria, Va. Carol is active

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in scouting, hospital auxiliary, garden club and church work.

Carol Ann Zinkus McKim and Daniel live in Springfield, Va. Dan is an architect with an Alexandria firm and Carol Ann teaches French in Fairfax County Public schools.

Susan Aubro teaches English at Castilela school in Palo Alto, Calif. and reports becoming more and more addicted to camping and hiking.

Diane Lewis Gately, James and three children live in Chatham, N.J. Diane has studied watercolor for three years and showed at local art shows.

Robin Lee Heilmann, this correspondent, and Per just returned from a month in Europe visiting Per's family in Sweden and exploring the west of England. We recently bought a town house in the historic district of Savannah and are about to embark on an extensive renovation project.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. Per Heilmann (Robin Lee), P.O. Box 8207, Savannah, Ga. 31402; Mrs. Jay N. Torok (Carolyn Boyan), 620 Spring St., Wausau, Wisc. 54401

65 MARRIED: Genevieve Bartlett to Richard Fricks 10/15/72.

BORN: to Wyllys and Patricia Antell Andrews E. Wyllys VI; to Keith and Claire Sidelman Bromitt Lisa Karen 5/4/73; to Timothy and Sally Higgins Curtis twins, Timothy and Edward, 11/21/72.

Sally Higgins Curtis writes from her home in Hampshire, England, that she's enjoying beautiful, rural living near where husband Tim is running an electronics distributing company in Portsmouth. Her new sons and daughter Katherine keep her sufficiently busy.

June Adler Vail and her husband live in Arusha, Tanzania, and have enjoyed every bit of it since their arrival there in summer '72. June's husband is on leave of absence from Bowdoin College as an economic advisor to the East African community. June teaches dance once a week and English more often.

Susan Peck Repass, in touch with many classmates, often sees Sandra DeMartino Kiesel who lives in nearby San Jose. Sue is busy as a Brownie leader, a volunteer librarian at the grade school and has even managed to develop a mail order business which consumes most of her garage space.

Nannette C. Citron received a Ph.D. degree in economics from Boston U. Nan is an active member of NOW (the Nat'l Organization for Women) and represented the Eastern Mass. chapter of the organization before committees of the Mass. legislature.

Renny Harrigan was appointed instructor in German at Simmons College in Boston. Renny spent the past year in Berlin studying German and teaching English.

Margery Tupling Knypcr, Leonard and son Leif 2½ love living in San Francisco where "it is so much easier to be human." Marge teaches a dance class and works on creative dance movements as an expression medium.

1973 ALUMNI COUNCIL ON CAMPUS

October 26-28

Councilors will be class presidents, club presidents, class agent chairmen, members of the executive board, former alumni trustees and past presidents of the Alumni Association.

Any class or club president unable to attend should appoint another officer as soon as possible to represent her. A class president's responsibility to classmates includes a letter to them sharing the experience of the weekend; if she does not attend, her letter should be based on a report from her representative.

Since club officers come from widely divergent geographical areas, expenses for transportation and hotel accommodations are reimbursed by the Alumni Association. The club pays the registration fee.

Since there are many local members of all classes, who can represent their class if the president is unable to attend, classes assume the expenses of their officers.

Mark your calendar now. By scheduling Alumni Council in the fall, we hope that all class and club alumni activities will benefit.

Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler, Jr.
(Ann D. Crocker '34)
Box 454
Niantic, Ct. 06357

intermediately appointed myself executive director and my husband general counsel. My main focus is the development of educational materials relating to reproductive physiology and family planning.

Correspondent: Mrs. Stephen T. Whelan (Beth Murphy), 165 West End Ave., New York, N.Y. 10023


Diane Finoello Zervas received her Ph.D. in art history from Johns Hopkins U. in Jan. '73 and lives in Florence, Italy, where she is completing a book on proportional systems used by early 15th century Florentine sculptors. Her husband studies architecture at the U. of Florence.

Ellen Wolarisky Kurz directs the Princeton Teacher Center which provides workshops in open classroom methods. Jay is a psychiatrist at Fort Dix, N.J.

Lillian Balboni Prestly and Peter bought a house in West Hartford where Lil teaches jr. high French and Peter is an attorney.

Sandra Stevens West works as a researcher for a national accounting firm in Cleveland and volunteers at Planned Parenthood as a problem pregnancy counselor. Bill has another year at Case-Western Reserve Law School.

Diane Schnick Patacsil returned to work after a year off and is with the Hawaii Civilian Personnel Office of the Army in charge of a youth back-to-school program designed to give needy youth an opportunity to work part-time in federal agencies during the school year rather than dropping out.

Roberta Lombard Lichtenberg teaches English and Spanish at Wagner High School at Clark Air Base in the Philippines.

Elizabeth Veitch Dodge and family moved to Downingtown, Pa., and bought a house with a gorgeous local-stone fireplace. Tom works in Philadelphia.

Anne Foss moved from an educational researcher to plant supervisor at Polaroïd Corp., Cambridge, Mass. and is active in a woman's organization for equal pay for equal work.

Anne Clement Haddad and family were in Boston for Christmas. Charles is a city planner for Kuwait. Judith Dubben Ryland and Bradford moved from Richmond, Va. to La Jolla, Calif.

Susan Endel teaches English lit. and dramatics at the New Lincoln School, NYC, where she took the entire 10th grade to Italy for spring vacation. She plans to travel to Mexico for the summer.
Terry Taffinder Robinson and Christopher moved from London to Brazil in March '72. Terry says the mail is very slow and inefficient.

Ethel Bottcher Cullinan lives in Fort Valley, Ga., where her husband is a prof. of political science at the local college. She is finishing her dissertation in political science from the U. of Fla. where she was a graduate student off and on for four years.

Anne Cohn graduated from the U. of Mich., lived in Boston for four years and now works on a Ph.D. in health planning in Berkeley.

Robin Fromme Hines taught jr. high English, reading, writing and nursery school to Air Force personnel in Germany where Jay is an historian for the Air Force.

Nancy Blumberg Frankel has two daughters and lives in Harrison, N.Y. where Larry is a stockbroker. A "housewife interested in preserving our environment," she is active in the LWV environmental quality workshop.

Mary Beth Tiemey Beck and David live in Annapolis; he is an orthopedic surgeon at the Naval Academy.

Elise Albyn Soderberg teaches synchronized swimming at the YWCA in Princeton, is active in a cooperative nursery school and tries to do her bit for conservation. Peter is a planning manager.

Janice Yagian Gulezian lives in Andover, Mass. where Glen is an optometrist. She is youth advisor to a senior high fellowship group and co-founder of a city-wide ecumenical youth group who put on Broadway shows in the area.

Margaretrann Hart Roberts teaches high school English in Denville, N.J., and is ass't EDP auditor.

Jane Harman Brewer teaches three days a week at a day care center in Roxbury, Mass. Ned is an attorney with the Mass. Dept. of Corrections.

Sara Markun Dean, who worked as a translator in Paris and a writer of an insurance company, now has two daughters. Burton is a controller in Bloomfield, Conn.

Marilyn Gordon Sillen works for Compton Advertising as a TV commercial producer in NYC.

Tracy Marshall Whitleaw is a designer in publication at Stanford U.

Joan Blair, having received her M.L.S., now works towards an M.B.A. She lives in Cambridge, Mass.

Elisabeth Sapery works on Wall St. as a broker and analyst and served on the Council for Economic Priorities as co-director of a study on minorities and women in commercial banking, the results of which were published.

Jane Gullong is ass't director of development at Lincoln Center, NYC.

Patricia Gallagher spent the year after graduation in Tunisia compiling bibliographies on educational material in use in North Africa for the U.S. O.E.D. At present she is editorial ass't at the International Herald Tribune in Paris and free lances for the Tribune and the Wilmington Morning News. In Feb. '72 when GLAMOUR did a feature article on American girls living abroad, Pat was one of two interviewed in Paris.

Rena Rimsky Wing is currently doing a post-doctoral fellowship in the Social Psychiatry Dept. at Harvard Medical School.

Carol Silverman Hall works at Children's Friend and Family Service in Salem, Mass. Timothy is with a bank as a commercial loan officer.

Carol Friedman loves Calif. and is currently counseling as Director of Humanities Placement at Stanford.

Raye Wile Frazier lives in Milan, where Burke is director of Amoco Italia. She keeps busy with the British American Club of Milan and year-old Nathan.

Mike and I (Wendy Thompson Britton) bought a 75-year-old house which we are restoring. Tennis is our primary outside activity with Mike playing tournaments and me serving on the committee for the Wightman Cup, the annual British-American women's tennis challenge to be held in Boston this year.

Correspondent: Mrs. Michael E. Britton (Wendy Thompson), 25 Hilltop Rd., Weston, Mass. 02193

68 MARRIED: Joanne Intrator to David Teitelbaum 8/3/72.

BORN: to David and Gall Weintraub Stern, Gabriel 4/3/72; to Tom and Ann Werner Johnson, Thomas Philip 1/4/73; to Robert and Barbara Modeski Holbrook, Scott Alexander 3/3/73; to Graham and Judith Keller Chynoweth, Katherine Graham Keller 3/30/73.

Kathleen Dowling Buxbee and Bill finished at U. Mass. School of Ed., receiving a master's and a doctorate respectively. They lived at a small farm commune in Marlon, where they founded a K-12 alternative school. Now they are starting another alternative school in Winona, Minn., and hope to do the same in St. John, V.I.

Dorcus Hardy is in Sacramento working for the Cal. Secretary of Health and Welfare.

Gail Weintraub Stern and David live on a 250-acre farm in Ontario, marketing organic potatoes.

Helen Epps visited the Sterns several times. She is working on her Ph.D. in clinical psych at the U. Mich. and counsels at Ozone House, a center for runaways.

Ruth Chers Edelson is a third year law student at Georgetown.

Mary Clarkesn Phillips and Bruce moved to N.Y. Bruce is ass't attorney for the N.Y.S. Dept. of Health and Mary is applications programmer for G.E. Corporate Research and Development Center in Schenectady.

Joanne Intrator Teitelbaum and David are in NYC. Joanne completed a screen play and is now working on a novel.

Ann Gelpke Appleton is secretary to the executive director of the Planned Parenthood League of Mass.

Carol Fraser received her master's in education at Stanford.

69 MARRIED: Janet Bouchard to Gerald Pletsch 9/11/71; Karen Coon to John Amsin 6/2/73.

BORN: to Edward and Barbara Feigl Milenky, Elissa Malia 9/7/72; to Arthur and Lynn Jacobson Morgenstern, Wendy Laura 7/26/72; to Raymond and Judith deGroff Schoonmaker, Jessica 3/9/73.

Pamela Warga Saloom was named director of the Lutz Jr. Museum in Manchester, Conn., where she has been acting director since last Feb. Husband Louis is a school principal.

Karen Coon, Anns Morsman works for Olympic Airways in New York where John is studying for his MBA.

Janet Bouchard Pletsch's husband has a veterinary practice in Hanover, Mass.


Lynn Jacobson Morgenstern works at a day care center which Wendy attends. Her older daughter Amy is in nursery school.

Judith deGroff Schoonmaker keeps busy with her baby and Jr. League activities while her husband interns at Stanford Hospital.
Elizabeth Benner McSherry lives in the Palo Alto area. Her husband Bill starts work in San Francisco this summer.

Jeanne Caldwell Raudenbush and Mike both work for Gulf General Atomic in Denver where Jeanne studies library science at night.

Correspondent: Mrs. Ronald E. Walker (Linda McElroy), 3434 Geyar Blvd, #9, San Francisco, 94119

70 MARRIED: Christine Heilman to John Stephen Bakalar 9/24/72; Sharon C. Sweet to Donald A. Deluca 4/7/73.

BORN: to Bruce and Karin Lerner Lechner, Adam Scott 2/25.

Karin Lerner Lechner stopped teaching when her son was born and concentrates on fulltime mothering.

Betty Havangh, daughter of Betts Kavanagh RTC '70, was married to Ens. Jeffrey Albright USN at the Naval Academy chapel in Annapolis, Md.

Sharon Sweet Deluca and Donald took a honeymoon ski trip to Alta, Utah. Her husband completed his MFA at R.I. School of Design and is an industrial designer.

Gail B. Barlow works for the Mass. Dept. of Youth Services, which helps youthful offenders in an individualized, community-based program.

Cynthia Howard Harvell admits to becoming a bureaucrat. Completing her MSW, Cyn is working for the Mass. Welfare Dept. in Boston. Her husband Michael is in Boston U. Law School. If you were anywhere U.S.A. last summer, you probably saw Cyn and Mike on their post-Navy, cross-country vacation where they toured scenic areas.

Mary (Ginger) Henry worked for a congressional assistant in D.C. and planned to visit classmates until she broke her leg sky-diving.

Lynn Robinson teaches 4th grade and learned enough short cuts to be in bed by midnight instead of 1:30. Lynn participated in an innovative project in which she used video tapes to analyze the verbal interaction in her class as she experimented with different teaching methods.

Gail Pheterson, working on her dissertation, hopes to finish her Ph.D. next year. She is a faculty member of the psychology-social ecology program at U. of Cal. at Riverside and teaches reevaluation counseling to a university extension class, hospital staff and a community class. Gail is also in a radical therapy collective.

Karen Kuskin teaches English to juniors at Madison High School with Jane Branigan.

Karen, Deborah Foster and Annette Marks visited Heather Clash in Cal. in summer '72 and participated in an innovative project in which they used video tapes to analyze the verbal interaction in their class as they experimented with different teaching methods.

71 MARRIED: Francoise L. van der Hoeven to Ronald L. Camp 9/19/72; Patricia Smith to Victor Hughes 12/29/72; Phyllis Securo to Roger Thibault 12/16/72; Cara Tascarella to Richard J. Greene 12/15/72; Ruth N. Trowbridge to Michael A. Mainiero 9/2/72; Stephanie Young to Jay Blanchette 10/14/72; Charlotte Parker to Robert B. Hallock II 6/3/72.

BORN: to David and Sherilyn Cruckshank Levy, Heather Mai 2/18/73, to Bob and Sara Lively Ilman, Tracy Lee 6/4/72, to Bob and Katherine Swift Gravino, Kelly Elizabeth 12/17/72.

French van der Hoeven Camp and Ronald moved to Detroit where he is a research chemist. Francoise says, "It is so marvelous to live in the Midwest again."

Both Patricia (Patty) Smith Hughes and Victor work for banks in London and enjoy their new home.

Phyllis Securo Thibault married a fellow teacher from North Attleboro, Mass. where she teaches Latin and English.

Cara Tascarella Greene keeps busy with her psycho-physiological research at N.Y. U. Med. School.

Ruth (Vicky) Trowbridge Mainiero's mother reports that Vicky and Mike are stationed in Schweinford, Germany, and that she is babysitting for their Samoyed puppy.

Stephanie (Stevie) Ruscetti married a manager trainee with the Northeast Food Management at U. of R.I. where husband Jay studies tuba and music education. They live in a 200-year-old former tavern.

Charlotte Parker Hallock and Bob are moving from Boston to Pensacola, Fla. where Bob begins flight school and Chotzi seeks a job in historic preservation. She and Harrie (Ann) Tillotson had lunch recently with their freshman housefellow, Jade Schappell, Welsh '58.

SHERILYN CRUCKSHANK LEVY plans to attend nursing school in Sept.

Sara (Sally) Lively Ilman is busy caring for daughter Tracy. Husband Bob plans to attend the U. of Miami Law School to become a Coast Guard lawyer.

Jean Macchiarioli, after touring Europe last summer, entered the M.A. program in history of art at Mich. State U. She is also a graduate teaching assistant.

Amy Nolan received an M.A. in urban studies from Occidental College last Aug. and now works for the Michigan State Housing Development Authority as a housing development officer.
Sandra Warner, who still enjoys working at the Stowenof Inn, Stowe, VT, was promoted to office supervisor. Lois Olcott is working on her master's thesis at the U. of Del. Next year she will be in Kentucky writing and editing a series of articles for Antiques Magazine.

Beverly Sager had a great year as youth director for an educational youth program in Trumbull, Conn.—four very active groups going at once.

Jane Terry spent last fall travelling in France and Italy and returned to Boston, where she is on leave of absence from Boston U. graduate school and now has a job.

Susan Schmidt taught high school students training for the U.S. Ski Team last winter. She is presently busy "buying a mountain," stitching a quilt, and restoring a cabin. Susan has permission to proceed for her doctorate in English at the U. of Va.

Cynthia Parker spent last year seeking a job and begins work toward a Ph.D. in comparative literature at Indiana U. in Aug.

Anne Maxwell is at Boston College Law School.

Ronna Reynolds is completing her M.A. in museum work in Cooperstown, N.Y.

Leslie Richmond Granoff is an art editor for Houghton Mifflin and does freelance work in her spare time. She is now enjoying illustrating a children's book.

Deborah Wiggin spent a year in Tokyo teaching at the British School and then took a six-week tour through Southeast Asia. She worked in Philadelphia before returning to Tokyo this spring for more travelling.

Linda Simsarian recently returned from four months in Paris where she found her job in a blouse designer's showroom exciting.

Michele Schisvone Cruz-Saenz taught Spanish courses in the U. of Penn. and worked toward a Ph.D. in medieval studies. This summer she and Gonzalo will spend time in Costa Rica visiting his family.

Judith Glassman teaches French and Spanish for her 2nd year in Rockville, Md.

Carole Firestone worked and travelled in Europe since last July and will return home this summer.

72 MARRIED: Margaret Kim Dearmley to James McEntire 6/10/72; Cathy Rudolph to John Breish 7/1/72; Karen Ruedell to Louis Preslar 5/13/72; Cathy Mae Harr to Howard L. Beaton 8/25/72; Patricia Ashton to Darvy "Mack" Cohen 12/20/72; Orquidia Acosta to Michael Hathaway 6/10/72; Mary-Elaine Farrell to John Giglio 6/16/73; Faith Barash to Peter Whitsett 3/24/73; Mary Goldstein to Wally Marcus 5/20/73; Patricia Reum to Joshua Steiner 11/19/72.

Kim Dearmley McEntire is in Wilmington, N.C where her husband is stationed and keeps herself busy substitute teaching when his ship is out.

Cathy Rudolph's marriage to John Breish took place right in the middle of the Wilkes-Barre, Pa. flood. They live in Philadelphia where Cathy is a caseworker for the city's welfare agency.

Stephanie Levine teaches English at Windsor Locks, Conn. High School and recently took part in a faculty play, her stage debut.

Karen Warner left her job and begins work toward a master's degree in Spanish at the U. of Mass. in June.

Cathy Harr Beaton and Howard live in Rochester, N.Y. Cathy does academic advising for the psychology dept., for transfer evaluations, and writing recommendations for med. school applicants at the U. of Rochester. Howard just completed his first year of medical school there.

Barbara Kane owns a shop in New London called "New Morning" which specializes in fresh herbs and spices.

Trisha Ashton Cohen and Mack live in San Diego, Cal. Mack just finished and Trisha will enter law school in Sept.

Beth Alpert attended the Paralegal Institute in NYC during the summer of 72 and presently works in Wellesley, Mass. as a waitress.

Deborah Dickson lives in Alexandria, Va. Her job as a computer programmer for the Navy takes her to Navy Ordinance stations all over the country.

Penelope (Penny) Eisenhart lives in Columbus, Md. and is head teacher at a day care center.

Denise Gagnon is an instructor in nursery school and college level creative arts at the State U. of N.Y. at Cobleskill. Next year she will be supervising student teaching in special education and teaching a creativity course.

Hollie Helpern Levy has worked in the alumni office of Harvard Med. School where her husband finished his third year. In Sept. they will be in Washington, D.C. as Michael starts a two-year clerkship on the tax court.

Susan Emery Quinby lives in New London. She had a teaching fellowship with Conn., was teaching in the Holmes Hall program. This past spring Sue committed to NYC to take courses at the New School for Social Research.

Drusilla Kehl recently returned from 4½ months travel in Africa and now works in the Graphics Dept. of a N.Y. Department.

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Mary Ellen Kelley taught elementary school in Melbourne, Australia. From there she travelled in the far East and Europe.

JoAnn Giordano finished an M.A. in education with concentration in French at Tufts U. Pamela Gardner, head teacher of the primary unit at the Singer Learning Center in Cherry Hill, N.J., received a graduate assistantship at Boston U. in educational media and TV and will go for her master's there during 73-74.

Rhona Hurwitz spent summer '72 working on a master's from the U. of N.D. New School for Behavioral Studies in Education. She then moved to Winnipeg to work on a teacher-training project as a resource colleague. After two months, she moved to Brandon, Manitoba, where she was a faculty associate at Brandon U. and also a 1st grade teacher in the Brandon School District. In the high school there she taught Judaism and Israeli folk dancing. In the summer she will complete her master's of education at U. of N.D.

Orquidia Acosta Hathaway and Mike live in Boston. Orquio works as a research assistant at the Dept. of Neuropathology at Harvard Med. School.

Celia Halstead began work in Oct. '72 as a technical director for Merideth Monk/The House, a dance-theatre company in NYC. She is also the assistant director in the office of New Arts Management. She manages several dance companies including Rudy Perez, Dorothy Vislocky and the McLean-Prior-Setters (Gloria McLean and Candy Prior both attended Conn.). New Arts is a clearing house for dance companies that produce in NYC and tour the U.S. and Europe. Celli would welcome contacts at schools and universities of C.C. alums who are interested in the growth of the performing arts.

Barbara Jackson Steverman teaches English and reading at Cheriko Regional High School. Brien, her husband, is a chemical engineer in Hartford, Conn.

Ellen Forsberg and Joan Fitzgibbon live in NYC. Ellen is in a management training program with Continental Corp. Joan is a legal assistant in a law firm. She attended the N.Y. Paralegal Institute last summer.

Mary Goldstein Marcus is a 2nd year gradu-ate student in social psychology at the U. of Conn. Her husband Wally is an attorney in Hartford. They live in West Hartford.

Sally Erdman is working on a master's degree in social work from Smith College. She's been working all year as a pediatric social worker at the U. of Rochester Medical Center Strong Memorial Hospital.

Beverly Hardy Pennino is a 4th grade teacher in Melrose, Mass. and Joe is a sales representative in Boston.

Dorothy Hatch is working at Landmark School in Prides Crossing, a school for those with learning disabilities.

Deborah Eisenhower Williams and John live in Chapel Hill, N.C. Debby works at UNC while John is going into his 2nd year of the M.B.A. program.

Co-correspondents: Lynn S. Black, Northfield-Mt. Hermon School, Mt. Hermon, Mass. 01354; Barbara J. Zaccheo, 4 Circle End Dr., Ramsey, N.J. 07446
AT CC

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