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The Connecticut College Alumni Magazine

1977-78

The Departure of the Dance Festival

Filling the Leotards Plans for a Summer Arts Program

LLEN CARROLI



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The Art of the Feud

A small-college saga, wherein is revealed the dissolution of an old friendship, the Byzantine workings of politics in academe, and the promise of a new place in the summer sun for the beleaguered arts.

The American Dance Festival has left Connecticut College. After thirty summers in New London, disputes with the College over money and expansion plans led the director of the Festival, Charles Reinhart, to accept an offer from Duke University in Durham, North Carolina. That offer was sweetened by the promise of a \$1 million endowment from business, political and cultural leaders in North Carolina.

Two years of growing disagreement between Connecticut College and Festival leadership left the College less than totally surprised by the move. In spite of a committment by President Oakes Ames and arts faculty members to maintain and, in fact, broaden—the summer arts program, planning for the ADF's replacement was slow in getting off the ground. Now, with the hiring of a part-time administrator, plans are well under way for a summer program of classes, demonstrations and performances that will include dance, studio art, theater and music.



THE FESTIVAL'S OVER or MONEY DOESN'T JUST TALK-IT FIGHTS

The factors that led to the ADF's move to North Carolina are legion. But, as with most problems at colleges these days, money was the source of the split. In recent years, the American Dance Festival had grown impressively, broadening its program to include ballet, lecture-demonstrations, new community-oriented functions, workshops for critics, video specialists and therapists. In the meantime, costs had increased enormously. Income from tuition and box office receipts could not meet these costs, especially since community support for the Festival had been lagging. The College found itself spending about \$50,000 a year on the Festival, for everything from air conditioning to bookkeeping, with the ADF pitching in only \$5,000.

Before the 1976 season, the American Dance Festival incorporated itself as a non-profit organization. Previous to that time, there had been no written definition of the relationship between the Festival

and the College. Suddenly, financial matters became the source of legal negotiation between the two entities, and ultimately a source of dispute. That year the Festival pitched in its usual \$5,000. But when financial negotiations began in the fall of 1976, the College, painfully aware of its budget pinch, asked the ADF to come up with more than five times its customary share of the operating costs. Dance Festival Director Charles Reinhart balked. The figure was eventually brought down to \$15,000, but Reinhart still balked. The 1977 season was saved by the receipt of \$7,500 each from the Connecticut Commission on the Arts and the Southeastern Connecticut Chamber of Commerce. The disputing parties agreed to try to agree after the 1977 season, but this was one wound that time didn't heal.

Operating costs were not the only problem. The expansion of the ADF resulted in increased demands on College facilities at the very time that Oakes Ames and others were considering expanding the summer program to include other activities in the arts. Reinhart received notice that the campus was not entirely his for the asking. Reinhart's search for a new home for the ADF, which had been continuing for some time but was thought by many to be a ploy for greater College and community support, was stepped up.

There were also personality problems. The mention of Reinhart's name in Fanning Hall still arouses considerable wrath. Many people at Connecticut feel that Reinhart took advantage of the ADF's incorporation to take away what was, for historical if not legal reasons, part of Connecticut College. They feel that Reinhart was unappreciative of the College's support of the Festival. Reinhart, on the other hand, felt that the administration's demands for increased financial help from the ADF and its unwillingness to give the Festival "the keys to the campus," as Ames once put it, reflected a "change in priorities" by the College and created an atmosphere unsuitable for the Festival's further growth.

The well-publicized dispute helped bring the Festival over two dozen offers from around the country. By the fall of 1977 the ADF had made its decision to move, having narrowed its choice of a future home to the University of Wisconsin, the University of Massachusetts and Duke. The million-dollar pledge from North Carolina simplified the final choice.

The College administration seems to have felt all along that Reinhart would be unable to match the combination of good facilities and financial support that the ADF had enjoyed at Conn. "I really thought that we would win out in this competition," said Oakes Ames after the announcement of the move to Duke. "Fifty thousand a season [the approximate income of a \$1 million endowment] would give you a big cushion. That's two to three times what we can underwrite."



THE DANCE DEPARTMENT or NOT THE LAST TANGO IN NEW LONDON

The effect the Festival's departure will have on the dance department is unclear. The dance major program, which used to require participation in at least one season of the ADF, now allows its students to participate in any one of a number of summer dance programs at other locations, including the relocated ADF. If everything goes as planned, Connecticut College will be offering a limited summer dance program in 1978, and Department Chairman Martha Myers believes at least some of the dance majors will be participating. The master's degree program still requires two summers with the Festival and one winter at Connecticut. "This no longer makes sense," said Martha Myers; the dance department intends to change the requirements next year.

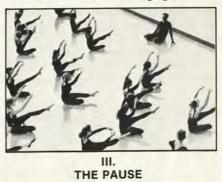
"The students," said Myers, "are waiting to see what happens. Several years ago, if the Festival was leaving, students would be occupying the president's office. But now the feeling is, 'there's no more game in Africa, the water doesn't work any more—and the Dance Festival is leaving.' There's a new stoicism, in a way."

"Don't get me wrong," she continued. "The students were very concerned, and very disappointed."

Oakes Ames feels that "for dance majors, this summer will be the toughest one. We may find that some of our own students will want to go to another summer program, such as Wolf Trap or Jacob's Pillow. I'm not worried about our students who are majors," he concluded, adding that students could profit from exposure to a new atmosphere.

Martha Myers also expressed concern for the effect of the Festival's move on two communities: greater New London and the community of modern dance. "People in the dance profession are terribly concerned that the Festival is leaving." Its proximity to New York was important not only to the ADF but to New York dancers. "It's a loss to this part of the country." Myers will be in North Carolina with the ADF this summer, and will be on leave for the 1978-79 academic year. It is perhaps inappropriate to editorialize here, but we fervently hope she returns to Connecticut College to stay.

Again, Martha Myers: "People look on Connecticut College as still a center, a creative force." It is difficult to determine how much of the American Dance Festival's excellent reputation will follow it to Duke, or whether Conn will benefit from its afterglow. But there is little doubt that momentum is important to the future of the dance program at Connecticut. The failure to execute a successful summer dance program in 1978 and in succeeding years could spoil the College's reputation in the dance world and spell trouble for the dance department. That is why the recent progress in planning for this summer's activities is so encouraging.



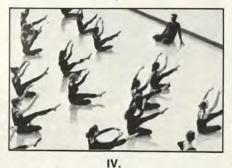
Until mid-November, however, there wasn't much room for optimism. The arts committee, which had been called together by President Oakes Ames and included faculty representatives from dance, music, studio art, theater and English departments, had been meeting intermittently for a year or so and had come up with the rough outlines of an interdisciplinary summer arts program. Yet no steps had been taken to move on to the essential and time-consuming work of writing grant applications, contacting artists and performers, and putting out publicity to attract students. "We've talked and talked and talked," said Robley Evans of the English department. "Nothing can be done until a paid consultant/organizer is hired."

"The Dance Festival was dropped on Connecticut College from heaven," said David Smalley, chairman of the studio art department. "We've been left with the impression that art and culture is a free shot. We've never needed expertise in art management." Smalley, along with most arts committee members, blamed Oakes Ames for the lack of initiative. "Ames became, in effect, the chairman of the committee," Smalley continued. "He called and hosted the meetings. Then, for whatever reason, no meetings were called for several months."

If Oakes Ames was slow to move, then so were the arts committee members slow in applying pressure. In mid-November the committee members and Ames finally had another meeting, at which, said Robley Evans, "it is being suggested that the president get off the pot." The president indeed "saw the light," as he told the committee, and shortly thereafter hired Mary Jane Cassidy (formerly Mary Jane Ingram) as part-time coordinator of the summer arts program for the College. Cassidy had been New London administrator and director of community programs for the American Dance Festival, and brought to her new job considerable experience in public relations, grantsmanship and organizing.

"Any reluctance to hire somebody was simply a desire to keep the cost down," said Oakes Ames. "It just took a little time to figure out how this ought to be structured. I now have a better idea of the amount of work involved."

"It's late; we have very little time," Ames added. "It's unavoidable that next summer's program will be a very modest one."



FILLING THE LEOTARDS

"I see this summer as a building block toward future summers," said Mary Jane Cassidy. Unfortunately, it was too early at press time to determine the precise dimensions and nature of that building block, but its outline is beginning to take shape. The departments of studio art, dance, theater and, to a lesser degree, music will be involved in the program, which will present courses, lectures, performances and community-oriented activities. Members of the faculty as well as visiting artists and performers will be involved.

Both Ames and Cassidy stress that quality, individuality and low cost are being emphasized in the planning process. "We're looking for things that are perhaps not the usual fare," said Oakes Ames. "We'd like to do something distinctive."

"We're not trying," agreed Mary Jane Cassidy, "to recreate the American

Dance Festival. You can't. It's something special unto itself." Is there enough time to set up a summer arts program? "To set up an academic program, yes," said Cassidy. "To set up a program with national impact, no. That kind of program doesn't pay for itself in direct dollars. We would need some time to develop outside funding sources." At the time Mary Jane Cassidy was hired, it was all ready nearly too late to apply for grant money, although the College has approached local foundations and the Connecticut Commission on the Arts. The College is not counting on grant money. "If we're able to get grants this year," Cassidy says, "we'll consider it a nice surprise."

The hope now is for a program that will support itself through tuition and box office receipts, but Oakes Ames is fully aware that that may not be possible this year. "Our goal is to provide a self-supporting program," Ames said, "but there's some risk, especially this summer. The College has to be willing to take a loss." How much of a loss? "We might possibly have to underwrite the program by \$20,000 to \$25,000."

"We'd like to create a festive, outdoor atmosphere," said Mary Jane Cassidy, "something that would keep in tune with the atmosphere created in southeastern Connecticut for tourists by Mystic Seaport and downtown New London." Cassidy has been meeting with community leaders and local people active in the arts for their suggestions, and would like to involve local artists and performing groups in the summer activities. "We'd like to really utilize the campus," she said, noting Connecticut's unusual combination of accessibility and large amount of open space free of urban congestion. Among the possibilities that have been discussed are the use of a large tent to stage inexpensive and informal performances and the temporary conversion of the plaza at the north end of Cummings Arts Center to a cafe that would offer refreshments and light meals.

When this article went to press, none of the participating departments were ready to announce a detailed summer program, but the studio art department was farthest along in its planning. "We're about ready to go with a program," said David Smalley, "that is essentially an elaborate summer school with a series of visiting artists." The department hopes to bring in a dozen leading specialists; two each in painting, drawing, sculpting, potting, printmaking and photography. The specialists will be on hand for two-day workshops that will be part of longer summer school courses taught by members of the department. The visiting artists will also participate in slide lectures and possibly other activities that will be open to the public. Among the artists will be the

well-known potter James Melchert.

"I think it's going to be a very good summer," said Martha Myers of the dance department's plans. But the plans were still not firm enough to publicize, except for the fact that there will be visiting artists, classes and performances. Carolyn Coles and Laurie Lindquist of the dance department will co-direct the program.

The theater department's plans were still more tentative. "We're looking not for quantity, but for quality," said Cassidy. "And if we don't find it, we'll drop back another year." It is likely that there will be some collaboration with the Eugene O'Neill Theater Center in Waterford, perhaps including a workshop on choreography. The theater program will be directed by Linda Herr, assistant professor of theater studies.

"Music is sort of on the periphery of the whole thing," admitted Assistant Professor Paul Althouse, who represents the music department on the arts committee. The department's summer plans apparently have been limited because of concerns about the expense of bringing in outside artists, competition with other summer music programs, and potential difficulties in attracting students. According to Mary Jane Cassidy, "There will be less activity in music, but there will be . concerts and perhaps some special activities."

It appears, then, that there will be an active summer arts program at Connecticut College in the summer of 1978, even if, as Cassidy admits, "this year will be more conservative than what we will eventually evolve into." Most of the activities will take place between the end of June and the first week of August, and it is hoped that between 80 and 100 students will participate in each division. Late start or no, the College is now willing to commit time and money to assure the summer arts program's success. "We really are committed to it," said Oakes Ames. "It's an absolutely essential area of activity for the College to grow into."



THE THREAT TO THE ARTS: REAL OR IMAGINED?

In light of such strong statements in sup-Continued on page 26 In Retrospect

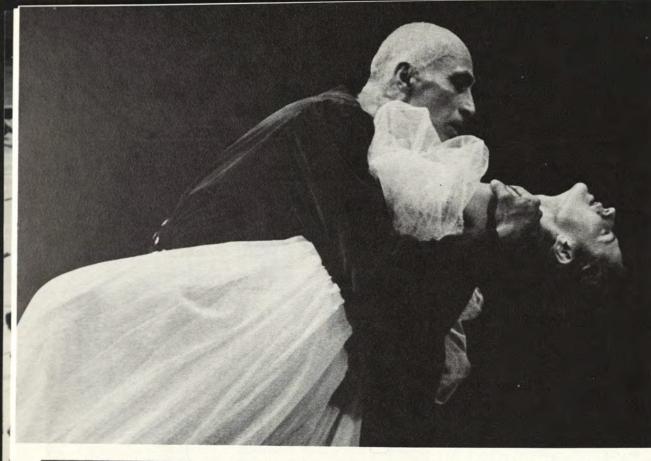
"The American Dance Festival. The ordeal. The challenge. The battle. The triumph. The disaster. The attainment. The unknown, disappointment, risk, failure, beauty, ugliness. All of these and many more." Thus did José Limón describe the summer dance program at Connecticut College, to which he contributed his leadership and artistry for over two decades.

Limón's is one name on a long list of Dance Festival participants, a list that in-

cludes most of the great innovators and performers in the world of modern dance. Martha Graham, Doris Humphrey, Merce Cunningham, Paul Taylor, Alwin Nikolais, Eric Hawkins, and Twyla Tharp are also on that list. They, and many others, assisted in the education of hundreds of dance students, enriched the cultural life of Connecticut College and the New London area, and earned the Dance Festival wide renown as a center of the



MARTHA GRAHAM'S DIVERSION OF ANGELS



JOSÉ LIMÓN AND BETTY JONES IN MOOR'S PAVANE (1967)



SALLY STACKHOUSE AND LOUIS FALCO IN LIMON'S THE EXILES

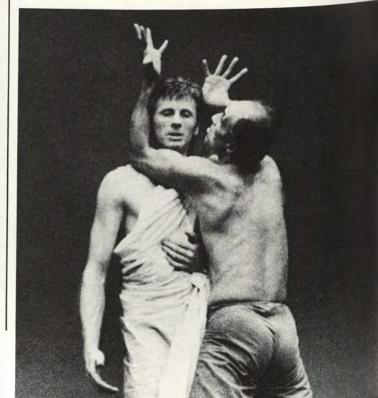


RUTH CURRIER AND JOSE LIMON IN NIGHT SPELL (1962)

growth of modern dance. It was in 1934 that a summer dance program was first organized at Bennington College, as a result of the efforts of Martha Hill, a dance teacher at Bennington. At that time, modern dance as an art form was barely 30 years old. The faculty that first summer included Martha Graham, Doris Humphrey, Charles Weidman and Hanya Holm. Except for a summer at Mills College in Caligornia in 1939, the Festival remained at Bennington until 1941, when it was interrupted by World War II.

After the war, Martha Hill, who was teaching at New York University, was asked by University administrators to organize another festival. Her search for an appropriate location brought her, through John Martin, a critic for the New York Times who lived in Mystic, to Connecticut College. With the support of Ruth Bloomer, a former student of Martha Hill and a physical education teacher at Connecticut, and President Rosemary Park, the Festival began its first season at Connecticut in 1948. The faculty included Martha Graham,

LUCAS HOVING AND JOSE LIMON IN THE TRAITOR





Matthew Wysocki

Doris Humphrey, Louis Horst, Jane Dudley and José Limón. That season saw the premiere of Martha Graham's Diversion of Angels, a 1970 revival of which critic Marcia Siegel called "a lucid, lyric joy." In 1949 José Limón's first major work. Moor's Pavane, premiered. Doris Humphrey's Night Spell premiered in 1951, the same year that NYU withdrew as co-sponsor of the Festival, bringing the ADF under the sole auspices of Connecticut College. Limón praised Night Spell as "one of Miss Humphrey's most haunting and mysterious works. It had a phosphorescent, nocturnal beauty."

Doris Humphrey's Ruins and Visions, which premiered in 1953, was, according to Limón, "the work of a master in absolute command of all the ingredients which compound a masterpiece." Many other famous works premiered in the 1950s at the American Dance Festival, including Pauline Kroner's Cassandra (1953), Limón's The Traitor (1954), Alwin Nikolais' Runic Canto (1957) and Merce Cunningham's Summerspace (1958).

The Sixties brought such performances as Paul Taylor's Aureole and Erick Hawkins' Geography of Noon. The Festival has also featured the works of relatively unknown artists who have since been recognized as leaders in modern dance, such as Twyla Tharp (Medley, 1969) and Pilobolus (Ciona, 1973 and Monkshood's Delight, 1974).



The 1970s brought expansion of the Festival's activities. A Community Outreach program was established in 1971, and included classes for local children, teenagers and adults. as well as free performances at such locations as the New London Mall. State Street and the Mystic Art Gallery. Friday evening lecture-demonstrations were begun in 1972, at which the directors and choreographers of visiting companies discussed their work. Other new programs included Dance-Television Workshops, Project Music and



MERCE CUNNINGHAM

(1958)

PAUL TAYLOR



TWYLA THARP DANCERS

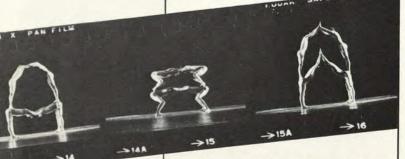
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RUDY PEREZ AND DANCE CLASS (1972)

> Dance, which brought together composers and choreographers in collaboration, a Dance Critics' Conference and workshops for dance therapists and educators.

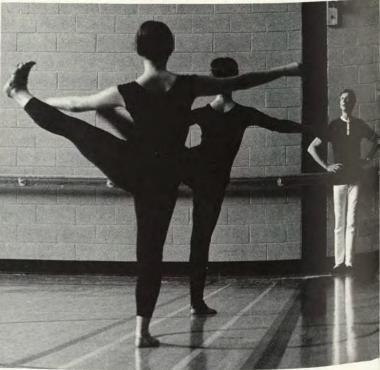
And of course the summer dance school continued. Each year about 300 students were given six weeks of intensive study in subjects including dance technique, choreog-



PILOBOLUS' CIONA (1974)

raphy, music, theater production, anatomy, notation and dance analysis.

In 1976 and 1977 the American Dance Festival expanded its schedule to include several performances at Newport, Rhode Island. The Festival had incorporated in 1976, and growing disagreement between the Festival's director, Charles Reinhart, and the College led to a search for a new home for the ADF. That search ended at Duke University in North Carolina. Perhaps the growth of modern dance has left the Festival in a position less prominent than it enjoyed in its first few years at Connecticut College; perhaps the College will succeed in establishing an ambitious, interdisciplinary summer arts program. Nevertheless, the American Dance Festival, after 30 wonderfully exciting years at New London, will be missed.



hilip

Philip Biscuti

Four Giants of the ADF

"Sometime look at the official list of world premieres which were seen on this stage, this theater," said José Limón of the American Dance Festival. "It astounds me when I look at it. You will see what is, in effect, a history of the American dance, its artists and their works." Singling out only four artists from the dozens that have been associated with the Festival is risky business. But the four profiled here give an indication of the immense talent that the Festival has featured, and confirm the Festival's position at the very core of the American modern dance movement.



Louis Horst

Louis Horst, pianist, composer, writer and teacher, taught dance composition at the American Dance Festival from its first session at Bennington College in 1934 to 1963, a year before his death. Born in Kansas City in 1884, Horst studied in San Francisco and Venice before becoming music director for Ruth St. Denis, and later for Martha Graham. He founded the periodical *Dance Observer* in 1934 and edited it until its final issue in January, 1964. José Limón praised him as an "extraordinary man, a spiritual and artistic father to a legion of young dancers . . . His sagacity, his pungency and wit astounded and delighted us who were and are his admirers. This wise old eagle returned here year after year and put his fledglings through the arduous disciplines of choreographic flight. He lives in the works of his distinguished and talented descendants."



Martha Graham

Martha Graham, in the words of dance critic Marcia Siegel (Connecticut College '54), "has been celebrated and publicized into an American article of faith, like Lincoln or eating an apple every day." Regarded as a controversial avant-gardist in the 1920s and 30s, she is now acknowledged as "the senior star and greatest exponent of the American modern dance," according to critic Walter Terry. Born in Pittsburgh in 1893, Graham studied at the Denishawn School in Los Angeles, where she remained for seven years. In 1925 she joined the faculty of the Eastman School in Rochester, and made her New York debut in 1926. In the following seasons she established her reputation as a revolutionary of modern dance. Graham participated in the first summer dance program at Bennington College, and premiered her *Diversion of Angels* at Connecticut College in 1948, the year the Festival reopened following World War II. "Thematically," writes Marcia Siegel, "I think all of Graham's work stems from two great, interrelated preoccupations: that of mystery, religion, myth, man's rootedness in the earth and the supernatural; and that of the psyche, the inner conflicts that set man apart from nature and God."



José Limón

"I try to compose works that are involved with man's basic tragedy and the grandeur of his spirit," said José Limón, who was associated with the American Dance Festival from its beginnings at Bennington College. Born in Mexico in 1908, Limón moved to the United States with his parents at age seven. He studied painting until, after attending a single dance performance, he entered the dance school of Doris Humphrey and Charles Weidman. Following World War II Limón formed his own dance company, for which Doris Humphrey was artistic director for many years. His first major work, the *Moor's Pavane*, premiered in 1949 at Connecticut College. Limón's was the first modern dance company sent abroad under the Cultural Exchange program. Following his death in 1972, New York Times dance critic Clive Barnes wrote, "As a man, he was austere, grave and kindly. There was a courtliness to his every gesture, and he moved through the world like a prince. As a dancer he was an eagle. As a choreographer he was extremely gifted and fluent. He was never a particularly innovative artist, but possessed an innate understanding of that fusion of dance, drama and music that is the core of his work."



Doris Humphrey

"This woman had more guts than anyone I have ever known or heard of," said José Limón. "Rebuffs, neglect meant nothing. The constant pain of a crippling disability were serenely ignored. The important thing, the core, the essence of existence lay in the dance, in the dancers, the studio, the rehearsals, the passion, the form, the beauty and ugliness, the lyric utterance of the human spirit." Born in 1895, Doris Humphrey began her dancing career at age 8 in Chicago. After 11 years with the Denishawn Company in California she founded a school and company with Charles Weidman. On the basis of her studies of movement, she arrived at a theory that, in the words of critic Walter Terry, "between the motionlessness of perfect balance and the destruction implicit in completely yielding to the pull of gravity lay the 'arc between two deaths,' the area of movement." In 1945 she retired as a performer due to arthritis of the hip, and became artistic director of the Limón troupe. In this role she choreographed many outstanding works, including *Night Spell*, which premiered at Connecticut College in 1951, and which Limón regarded as "one of Miss Humphrey's most haunting and mysterious works."



Have Students Changed?

Judging by the above photograph, taken in the Emily Abbey House living room in 1943, it is obvious that students *have* changed, at least in appearance. But are the differences more than skin deep?

In the following articles, three alumnae, three faculty members and a student explore that question, and answer it with a resounding, uh, yes and no. Yes, students of one era may be more socially and politically active than those of another, quieter time. Yes, students whose major goal was marriage may today have children and grandchildren who aspire toward business school. But it can be argued that students have always shared certain qualities, both positive and negative: idealism, present-orientedness, curiosity, laziness, skepticism, sensitivity, the desire to know.

What conclusions can be drawn on the basis of these articles? We'll leave that up to you, and settle for Professor Lorish's last word: "There have been some disturbing trends of late, but I take comfort in the old saw that one advantage of being young is that you can grow out of it." The Twenties

"Our social life with the opposite sex was often meager or nonexistent, which did not bother us one whit."



When Connecticut students were "C.C. Girls," but not quite "Conn College Women"

BY BARBARA TRACY COOGAN '27

A superficial description of the college girl of the Twenties could be written by an author who had never been there. It was the flapper decade, about which stories, photographs and exaggerated cartoons abound. Were Connecticut College girls typical? Did we flap? We tried, but only a few of us really succeeded. Those who did were considered quite wild, because they challenged campus rules (which actually were rather lenient for the period). The real flappers crawled through dormitory windows after hours, tried to smoke and even knew where to find a speakeasy in New York City. There were even rumors that some had high times at fraternity parties.

I recently mustered the audacity to take a flapper count of my classmates of 1927 and have decided that 51 percent could on very rare occasions have exhibited those carefree qualities necessary for flapperhood. This is a larger number than I would have guessed. The rest of us were socially immature and quite unsophisticated. The flappingest things about us were our four-buckle galoshes which we wore unbuckled during our senior year.

No matter how we acted, we all dressed the part. Exchange our knickers and plus-fours for blue jeans and we would make the grade today. Our dressier campus clothes were almost the same as those of the early Seventies: short, pleated wool skirts, tailored shirts, slip-over sweaters, heavy knee-length socks and pea jackets. It was our hair that was different. Who would have believed fifty years ago that my distressing blond hair—straight, long and limp would ever actually be in style!

Our party clothes were party clothes indeed. No one subscribed to today's adage that "anything goes." Even our hems were exactly where hems should be for that season. So much so that I resisted a strong impulse to inform a window dresser in a Madison, Wisconsin department store that the evening gown labeled "1929" was most certainly "1927". (It was a bicentennial window of "early costumes." Can you imagine the shock of *that*?)

Our social life with the opposite sex was often meager or nonexistent, which did not bother us one whit. Many of us were late bloomers. Even for those who dated, a date was an *event* not to be taken casually. The campus was not empty on weekends as it was in the decades just before coeducation arrived. The social butterfly who migrated weekly was the exception, noted but not particularly envied.

Weekends on campus were pleasant, lazy times and we were not embarrassed to be there. We caught up on term papers, drank tea, played bridge, hiked long miles for gym points and enjoyed popovers for Sunday breakfast. Although chapel was not compulsory as it was in almost every other college, Sunday night vespers were fairly well attended if you included the large choir seated on the stage of the old gymnasium—large because all but the tone deaf were welcome to join.

The big weekends on campus were of course at prom time. Then it was that the more retiring 49 percent bestirred themselves to find dates. Those lucky ones with Yale or Wesleyan connections were generous in digging up blind dates-usually young men as socially shy as their female counterparts. And how we anticipated and prepared! We eagerly filled the dance programs, which were to dangle from our wrists, for they were insurance against being stuck with the same unknown and therefore questionable partner. We even practiced for the big night. The dormitory halls would be lined with potential promenaders, hands on walls for support, arduously and awkwardly learning the Charleston. I find myself very critical of today's stage versions of that dance. I don't know how many of these blind dates ever led to return engagements. Mine certainly didn't. One of my Yalies had such a peculiar name that everyone sang to him at lunch in Thames Hall. It was not an auspicious beginning.

The Connecticut College student was, in the first place, a "C.C. girl"—not a "Conn College woman." That tells a lot, for she was at least two or three years less mature than today's student. She was likeable, wholesome and attractive. There was a lot of leadership and executive ability on the hill and the soccer and hockey fields were studded with salt-of-theearth types.

Although the term had not yet been born, we were, for the most part, WASPs. We were a

homogeneous group of middle-income backgrounds, with little wealth, no real poverty and no racial minorities. Consequently, there was no real variety in our points of view. Because it was a new college, the geographical mix was also poor. A Midwestern girl who had traveled east on a Pullman sleeper, no less, was a rarity. There was somewhat of an overbalance of girls from Connecticut towns who were happy to be near home.

This homogeneity did not broaden our horizons. Our opinions, firmly established by our suburban front-porch culture, were not challenged. We were not really interested in affairs national or international. For one thing the world was still "safe for democracy" or so we believed. The two current events which I recall were campus oriented: a total eclipse brought a trainload of student intelligentsia from Boston to our hilltop, and Lindbergh was sighted crossing the Sound headed toward Paris. Most of us would not have rebelled under conditions similar to those of the Sixties. Even in that exciting period, campuses that were as contentedly apathetic as ours showed little spark.

The Connecticut students of the Twenties enjoyed a close relationship with the faculty and considered it a real advantage that so many of the department heads were new. The professors, both men and women, were for the most part unusually keen and stimulating. Each had a small group of devoted followers. The very newness of the school meant that there was no tenured deadwood waiting to retire. The faculty had a unique opportunity to help mold a superior institution, which is probably why some of the finer teachers came to this unproven school.

It was President Marshall's hope that our career ambitions would be enhanced by the vocational orientation of some of the courses. But few of us had such long-term ambitions. We wanted to find interim jobs until we got married. It was the pattern of the day and most of us were content with it. A glance at some of the fiftieth reunion books will bear this out. The college produced, in the main, a group of reasonably enlightened homemakers who found gratification in raising a family and in doing volunteer work. The class of 1927, the first to number over 100 at graduation, has a doctor, a lawyer, a merchant, a chief executive, a stock broker, a naturalist and a distinguished scholar. There is also a smattering of good teachers and librarians. That is about par for the Twenties' course.

Many of our creative students continued to develop their talents after college, but there seemed to be only a modest number with exceptional abilities in the first place. The art majors were an unusually happy lot; the musicians made themselves known from the practice rooms in the basement of Blackstone. But neither group received much campus recognition.

Dramatics and the written word fared better because of the very nature of the product. The "Connecticut College News" was a careful report of the goings-on—often dull because nothing controversial was going on. The "Quarterly" welcomed originality. It printed the whimsies of our expanding personalities, arty or tongue-in-cheek essays and occasional poems of excellence. The yearning, unfulfilled young woman often wrote good poetry.

Dramatics, flourishing without benefit of faculty supervision, was several cuts above the high school productions which were all that most of us had ever encountered. If we were very lucky we had seen "Blue Bird" or Jane Adams in "Peter Pan." No first-rate drama had come into our living rooms at the turn of a knob.

We produced good college songs but only in the earliest classes was the music original. Then there were several gifted and lighthearted composers who wrote musical comedy for four or five years. The later shows were good enough to be taken on the road to Yale and Wesleyan. It was a combination of unusual talent, a cause (Service League) and the freewheeling spirit of a new college. Comedy became a tradition which, unfortunately, died out "Our opinions, firmly established in our suburban, front-porch culture, were not challenged. We were not really interested in affairs national or international."

Members of the Class of 1927 line up stylishly outside a Quad dorm



"The open view to the Sound, the lights across the river framed the campus and softened it. Four years in such a spot cleared the mind." before my time although some of the songs were still being sung.

Traditions are cherished by all colleges and our early classes must have kept themselves busy dreaming them up for C.C. Of the many I could name perhaps the laurel chain is the only one surviving. The two traditional events most remembered have long since disappeared. One must have passed unmourned by faculty and students alike; the other's disappearance should always be regretted.

Mascot hunt disrupted the campus for a week in late winter when the juniors hid, outdoors, a replica of their class gift to the College. The sophomores tried to find it. The faculty did their best to tolerate this lift to winter doldrums but they stepped in when the class of '25 emptied the classrooms at the call of a shrill alarm whistle. Oh, the plans made months in advance; the whispered intrigue; the guard duties; the blanket rushes! It was heady stuff. And absurd. Today's students do not need to fabricate such excitement.

The passing of the Stonewall Sing is still deplored by us oldsters. During each full moon in spring and fall the four classes, the seniors in cap and gown, filed across the uneven turf to a stone wall high above the Thames where the lights of the submarine base were reflected in the river. There they sang to the moon, the sea, the river; to themselves and their sister classes, and to their Alma Mater.

As we look back to our college days we remember all these things with laughter and with appreciation. Most of all, we remember the place itself. Stark as it looked to a tired hiker crossing the bridge from out Gales Ferry way, it was not really so. The open country, the long view to the Sound, the lights across the river framed the campus and softened it. Four years in such a spot cleared the mind. It was a shining interlude between adolescence and maturity for which time stood still. Stood still except for the changing of the seasons: the brilliant falls, the blustery winters and the soft springs. We were sentimental in the Twenties and we loved that spot. We were a singing group and we sang to our college as no one does today. So many of the songs were inspired by the natural beauty that surrounded us. The words of '27's Spring Song, which was sung at Class Day for many years, expressed something of these feelings:

Because the spring has come to our college Connecticut is robed in green and gray, Because the apple blossom and budding laurel Have tinted all the hillsides far away, Because the spring has come to this

our college

Has set the river glistening,

We sing with joy of you, our Alma Mater, We'll always love to think of you in spring.

The Post-War Years

Were We Really That Innocent?

Posture Pictures and Mascot Hunts aside, education was earnestly pursued

BY ROLDAH NORTHUP CAMERON '51

Remembering the way we were in my college years has not been an easy task. To jog my memory I consulted *The Collected Letters of Roldah C. Northup '51*, a rare manuscript collection found only in one library—my own.

Our college years, 1947-1951, were eventful enough. Headlines proclaimed Truman's surprise defeat of Dewey in the 1948 presidential election, the accusations of Senator McCarthy and his Committee, atomic tests in the Pacific, and the firing of General McArthur. Despite the outbreak of the Korean War, the United Nations was considered an organization of stature and hope. While Congress debated the merits of the Marshall Plan and the Taft-Hartley Act, "South Pacific" drew SRO crowds on Broadway, America was reading Jones' *From Here* to *Eternity*, and television sets were becoming household fixtures.

Up on our windy hill we were aware of these events, of course. The record shows that we joined political clubs, debated moral issues, flocked to cultural events, and supported causes, but our concern was more intellectual than visceral, I think. To judge from my letters home, our daily lives were usually prosaic.

Just keeping up with the studies had first priority. Five major courses plus gym was a normal load and freshmen complained about the additional requirement of a course in nutrition and hygiene. Labs, art courses and typing gave some of us long days, and music students had to add time for the walk to and from Holmes Hall. Popular majors were English, history, economics and psychology—fields in which research papers were always due, or overdue. Most of us had come to a women's college because we were serious about our education, and we counted our selves fortunate if we were able to get Dr. Morris for philosophy, Miss Dilley for government, Miss Betherum or Miss Tuve for English, Mrs. Kennedy for sociology or Mr. Kranz for history. In art history Mr. Mayhew kept us laughing while opening up a whole new world of visual perception and appreciation, and Mr. Quimby weaned some of us away from boogie woogie with his music survey course.

Marriage and motherhood might have been our ultimate destination, but we preferred to come to it as "liberally educated women" rather than to specialize in subjects like child development and home economics. Besides, we wanted to work at least until we married. The business world cooperated with this desire by sending a steady stream of corporate recruiters to the campus in search of seniors to add to their payrolls. Eat your heart out, graduates of the Seventies!

When we weren't studying we were engaged in a myriad of activities, but my letters give the impression that we were forever singing. Juniors serenaded the incoming freshmen, seniors sang from the chapel steps on May Day morn, the choir sang in chapel and in concert, the Double Octet and the Schwiffs entertained us a cappella, faculty and students blended voices in the Palestrina Society. The list goes on. There were moonlight sings at the wall, Christmas carolling, the alma mater at monthly Amalgo, and Competitive Sing. At the latter, each class sang an original song in an annual test of its musicianship. In less structured moments we sang "Boola Boola", "Lord Jeffrey Amherst", and "Aura Lee" around Buck Lodge campfires or dorm pianos. We even sang grace at dinner in Thames Hall. Music and song were integral parts of C.C. life; ergo, woe to the tone deaf and the off-key.

Along with Competitive Sing were numerous other quaint rituals intended to foster class solidarity. On their special day seniors in caps and gowns had to be addressed by lowerclassmen as "Mighty Potentate" or "Wondrous One". Mascot Hunt was a zany autumnal week that pitted sophomores against juniors and gave us a chance to escape from our usual studious roles. Wearing our class caps, we climbed down sewers, slept in the halls, raided refrigerators, ransacked rooms and greased john seats -all in the name of class spirit. Lest this class rivalry become unhealthy, each student had a "sister" in one of the other classes with whom she socialized occasionally.

A.A. outings and River Day revels added to our single-sex camaraderie, but none of us had forgotten the men. Checking our mailbox was serious business, and our weekday garb of jeans and saddles was replaced by a dress and high heels when we took off for a weekend at Yale or Wesleyan. The Coasties were right next door and everybody knew at least one cadet from the freshmen mixer. While football games and winter carnivals took us off campus, we invited the men back for mid-winter formal or Five Arts Weekend—dry occasions, of course, as no liquor was allowed on campus. If you wanted stronger stuff than the snack bar provided, you took your date to New London. I remember green beer at Danny Shea's and cocktails at Lighthouse Inn. Depending on the season, we sailed on the Thames, played tennis on campus, swam at Ocean Beach, built snowmen in the Quad and hiked in the Arboretum. And there were always the flicks for 25¢ on Saturday night at the Auditorium.

Were we really that innocent and earnest? Bounding onto campus as freshmen with glowing cheeks and "new look" clothes, we bounded off four years later with our new found wisdom and an eagerness to take up our jobs as teachers, grad students, secretaries and wives. The time between did contain some moments of doubt about our ability or our destiny, but, all in all, we were a clear-eyed and confident group during those fast few years of intellectual and social freedom.

The way we were ... who can say? Are my memories unique or do you also remember reporting yourself to Honor Court for breaking a rule ... traipsing to classes in the rain ... the beauty of Bach played on the chapel organ ... posture pictures ... sunbathing on the roof ... the hurdle of comprehensives ... Dean Burdick saying "If you must cough, DON'T"?



"Marriage and motherhood might have been our ultimate destination, but we preferred to come to it as "liberally educated women" rather than to specialize in subjects like child development or home economics."

The author proudly models her class beanie in the Quad

The Sixties

"Like students today, we were victims of a temporal myopia, a present-orientedness in which the meaning of current events was inflated into a historical trajectory."

Our Revolutionary Moment

Political activism was tempered by civility, trust and a desire to "let learn"

BY KATIE O'SULLIVAN SEE '70

Several weeks ago, I raised a rather cavalier question in a course that I teach on public policy problems. We had been examining the Civil Rights Act of 1964 as a case study of the policymaking process in the United States. We had discussed the voter registration drive that Bob Moses and others had initiated in Mississippi; and we moved from a consideration of sit-ins, marches and various forms of civil disobedience, to the building of broad-based coalitions, to the complex interaction between local and federal government agencies. In the midst of this analysis, hoping to provoke a serious discussion of the historical context of race relations and the ethical and normative problems raised by the Civil Rights movement, I asked my students, "Why do you think people got so involved in the Civil Rights movement?" Their responses were disturbing. Students claimed that the civil rights participants were motivated by three impulses: the self-interest of the black community, the adolescent rebellion of young activists, and guilt among the white supporters. There was little sense of moral commitment. little sensitivity to the risks faced by civil rights workers, and little awareness of the historical patterns of racial inequities. Rather, my students adopted a pragmatic and cynical interpretation, reflecting the social sensibility of their own historical era, the Watergate period.

This event occurred only days before I received a letter from the Connecticut College Alumni Association, asking me to write a sketch about the late Sixties at Conn. As I began to recollect my own undergraduate experience and to impose some order on the chaotic events of that period, it became increasingly-clear to me that my students at Michigan State University were not radically different from me and my peers at Connecticut College. Indeed, like my students today, I think we were victims of a temporal myopia, a present-orientedness in which the meaning of current events was inflated into a historical trajectory.

Times have changed, and I don't mean to imply an identity between the students of the 60s and the 70s. Today's student *is* much more functionally oriented and individualistic than we were ten years ago. But, like today's student, we saw the period of our college experience as a centerpiece of history and we read the surrounding decades, the past and the future, in terms of our *own* revolutionary moment. My most vivid recollection of a personal capitulation to this tendency is a paper written in my sophomore year at Conn. Entitled "The Possibility of Revolution in America," the paper focused on the urban racial crisis and showed little cognizance of either the historical or the structural conditions for revolutionary activity. I relied for my theoretical framework on Stokely Carmichael and Charles Hamilton, relegating Karl Marx, Hannah Arendt and Crane Brinton to the archives of yesteryear.

But, if a lack of historical perspective connects the students of the Sixties and the Seventies, there are many factors that distinguish us. The very structure of the economy has produced a shift in students' orientations. I went to Connecticut during the "affluent age in America." Upward mobility was a given, and therefore could be challenged. Few of us doubted that we could choose to become lawyers, professors, businessmen (or for some of us, the spouses of such professionals). Most felt that "dropping out" was not a dead-end road; that we could always drop back in again. The students of today harbor no such illusions. It is little wonder, then, that my own students are much less idealistic than I, much more achievement oriented and much more competitive. But such comparisons beg the question, and I must confess a certain reluctance about undertaking the assignment of reviewing the late 1960s at Connecticut College. For one thing, it is probably impossible to write a macroscopic account of that period. Although I don't mean to imply that every experience was idiosyncratic, it is nonetheless clear that we lived those years in many different ways. For some, Vietnam, racial turbulence and the New Left challenge to American hegemony shaped a highly politicized approach to college. For others, the profound questioning of conventional morality, the uncertainty of sexual mores, and experimentation with hallucinogens and other "new" tools of insight (from derivatives of Eastern religion to variations on communal living) produced an intense involvement with the counterculture. For some, the impact of reading John Locke or Max Weber or Jean Paul Sartre and the discovery of mentors like Gertrude Noyes, or Melvin and Susan Woody, or William Meredith (to name a few of the many fine teachers who

populate my memory) generated a concentration on the processes of intellectual growth. And for still others, the four years at Connecticut will be remembered as a series of mixers, bridge games and social activities on suitcase weekends at Yale, Wesleyan and Trinity, interrupted by classes and the disruptions of small groups of political activists, hippies and intellectuals.

Obviously to reduce the Sixties to such simplistic typologies is to indulge in caricature and stereotypes. But the multiplicity of perspectives that can be adopted toward that period makes it very difficult for me to generalize about precisely what it was like to be at Connecticut College between 1966 and 1970.

Moreover, it is difficult to give a dispassionate and objective chronicle of that period. Compared to places like Columbia, Wisconsin, Harvard and even Wesleyan, Connecticut College was a tranquil and temperate place in the late Sixties. But we did sit in against army recruiters at Crozier-Williams, waving a banner proclaiming that this was a Fervent Undertaking by Concerned Kids to confront the Military. And several years later, a number of black students sat in at Fanning Hall, demanding certain concessions from the College. Indeed, my own four years at Conn stand out as a period of consistent political activity, from the picketing against the CIA in 1966 to the campus-wide strike against the American bombing of Cambodia in 1970. In this sense, we were like nearly every other American campus. However, what was remarkable about Conn is that every event was marked by a certain civility and personal interaction that moderated even our more extreme actions. (For example, a group of antiwar activists, in the spirit of guerilla theater, once decided to fabricate the rumor that a dog was to be napalmed in front of the library to demonstrate the effects of this chemical on human life. Despite some immediate overreaction, the rumor was squelched by the realistic intervention of Alice Johnson and was treated with deliberate humor.)

Even beyond civility, I would say that there was a sense on the part of the faculty and the administration of confidence in the ultimate good judgment of Connecticut students that permitted us a certain latitude in exploring our own political, social and cultural values. I know that it was not easy for the College to relinquish its paternalistic control over the dormitories, when in 1969 we sought to develop "community control" on the parietals issue. And it was equally stressful to accept the strident demands for increased student participation in academic planning. But these social and intellectual demands were dealt with in a spirit of comity and mutual responsibility. Ultimately, then, they reinforced the sense that we were a community of learners, and that the process of learning (in any sphere) requires certain risks. The biggest risk for the teacher (whether administrator or faculty member) is to allow his or her students to learn on their own. As Heidegger claims, "Teaching is more difficult than learning because what teaching calls for is this: to let learn ... The teacher is ahead of his apprentices in this alone, that he has still far more to learn than they-he had to learn to let them learn." For me, this was the strength of the experience of the late Sixties at Connecticut. The faculty and administration gradually learned to permit us to learn in our own cumbersome fashion. Over time, I think we shared a recognition that this was the optimal arena for education, one in which the student assumes the fundamental responsibility for his or her own learning. I say "over time" quite intentionally, because we wrestled and deliberated over every issue raised, from the meaning of Hegel's conception of absolute knowledge to the question of whether or not Bob Dylan was a poet, from the arrangement of dormitory assignments to the inclusion of students on the Board of Trustees, from the eradication of campus-wide imposition of parietal hours to the incorporation of men into our scholastic community, and from the inclusion of free theater at Conn-Quest to the Cambodia strike. No decision was painless. None occurred without temporary rancor. None were made without serious misgivings. It was in this long process of wrestling and deliberation, however, that my own education occurred. And I would bet that this was the case for most of us, on either side of the academic and administrative desks.

In this sense, I don't think that the late Sixties at Connecticut were fundamentally different from the Fifties or the Seventies. The content of our lives was that of a particularly intense moment of history. But the quality of our education was, I think, something less phenomenal, less grounded in the moment, more a product of the character of the intellectual community at Connecticut College.

Katie See is an assistant professor at James Madison College, an experimental, residential college of social science within Michigan State University. "What was remarkable about Conn is that every event was marked by a certain civility and personal interaction that moderated even our more extreme actions."

The author (left) marches with comedian Dick Gregory, Civil Rights Group chairman Jane Silver '68 and Afro-American Society president Lollie Simkins '68 in silent commemoration of the death of three black students in Orangeburg, S.C.



The Seventies

"We may blame society for taking away our sense of individual power to realize our ideals, but the ultimate blame rests on our shoulders."

We Dug Idealism's Grave

Careers are on the minds of the Seventies' student, but is this new "realism" actually escapist?

BY ELIZABETH POLLARD '79

This article originally appeared in the student newspaper, The College Voice.

We the Conn College students of the 1970s, are living in an era of escapist realism. We either blindly accept the reality that is flashed across the television screen by the omnipotent media, government and industry, or create one of our own which is conducive to our survival. Although taking a hard look at the facts of life is ultimately important for everyone's survival, it is not imperative for anyone in particular and especially not for any student at Conn College. It is much easier to accept the status quo or to create our own microcosm of reality than to sacrifice our time, thoughts and energy to changing a system, replete with inequalities, which seems to work to our advantage anyway.

College students of the 1960s have been repeatedly labelled "idealists". Today, the term "idealist" seems to have developed derogatory connotations, for it implies non-acceptance of the realities shoved in our faces by the three major controllers of power: media, government and business. These "idealists", however, were probably more realistic toward the world than we are as escapist realists. Vietnam is a case in point. The students of the Sixties searched beyond the facade presented by the government to reach the true facts, asking why. They demonstrated for a decrease in military power and spending, asking Robert Kennedy's eternal question, why not. Although they failed to radically alter the system, they did affect the outcome of an unnecessary war deemed necessary by a power controller, i.e., the government.

Last year former Secretary of Defense Donald Rumsfeld told Conn students that the military is like a fire department. Both need to be prepared and fattened for the kill, so to speak, in case a problem should arise. But how many fire departments set fires so they can go do their "duty"? Many students accepted Rumsfeld's analogy; after all, he's the expert and the one who knows the facts. Our supposed role as citizens is to passively accept the decisions of the government's "experts". Even Professor Lorish (see page 24) would point out that democracy and foreign policy mix like oil and water.

The student idealists of the Sixties proved that the "experts" in government were wrong and consequently helped change the predominant role of the U.S. government in the Vietnam War. The government, or any controller of power, can certainly be wrong again. How will we know unless we transgress the boundaries of reality as given to us or created by us, keeping a sense of idealism in mind?

The final traces of student idealism will soon be buried beneath a Kent State gymnasium. As the sound of bullets turns into the sound of bouncing basketballs, we forget the reasons for student activism and immerse ourselves in games. What has caused idealism's death?

To place a blanket blame on society is too easy a cop-out. "Society" is one of the most abused terms in the English language. It conjures up a picture of inanimate masses who have little power of their own. Society, like a democratic government, is nothing but a collection of individuals. We may blame society for taking away our sense of individual power to realize our ideals, but the ultimate blame rests on our shoulders. It rests even more heavily on the shoulders of those of us who are recipients of a liberal arts education.

We dug idealism's grave. How? Sociologists continually label us "the career-oriented college generation." What can we use as evidence to refute this degrading description? Although the purpose of a liberal arts education is to stimulate thinking in multiple fields, how many of us achieve this? How many of us attempt to achieve this?

Three of the goals of a liberal arts education are the abilities to summarize, analyze and evaluate. Lecture-style classes teach us the first. There we are reduced to tape recorders, complete with a filter for erasing unnecessary noise and a playback button for exams. Class discussion courses are effective in teaching analysis. There, "out" thoughts are confined to ten pages of white typing paper, double-spaced and footnoted. Where do we learn the evaluation necessary for formulating the ideals needed to guide society and to keep it responsive to our needs? If evaluation is not taught in the classroom, it is our responsibility to learn it on our own.

Evaluation and the formation of ideals takes effort. It takes exploration beyond what Walter Cronkite tells us is "the way it is." It involves sacrificing dinner conversations on last night's party or how loud your next-door neighbor plays his stereo. It calls for heavy thinking and for taking a stand for what you, as an individual, believe.

Our labels of "career-oriented college students" and "escapist realists" are closely connected. 'Accepting the realities of the status quo is not only the easiest method of education, it is also the most conducive to success following graduation. Since we profit from the injustices of the present system, why should be question or try to change them? As long as we think a college education prepares us for a lucrative occupation, we will ignore the fundamental goal of a liberal arts education: learning how to think.

The nonexistence of evaluation and idealism and the resignation to escape into unreal realities which perpetuate the status quo are dangerous. Creativity and the promulgation of ideals advance society. College students of the 1970s have for too long accepted what we are told we should accept for survival and success. We must employ methods of evaluation and formulate ideals, not just for our own personal lives and careers, but for everyone's advancement. Wake up from the "reality" you have escaped into, think about and evaluate what you see and hear and formulate ideals to stand up for. Then act upon these ideals. Discuss them with fellow liberal arts students, write to government representatives, businesses and newspapers, including The College Voice. Contrary to what the controllers of power try to tell us, we the components of society will be better off in the end.

"As long as we think a college education prepares us for a lucrative occupation, we will ignore the fundamental goal of a liberal arts education: learning how to think."

Everything Changes, Nothing Changes

From gentility to activism to career training, outlooks and issues change, but students remain vulnerable, sensitive, idealistic

BY ALICE JOHNSON Dean of the College and Professor of English

When I first came to Connecticut College from Wellesley in 1958, I could see few superficial differences between the two schools. Both were small women's colleges, both were situated on beautifully landscaped campuses, and both stressed a special kind of Victorian-if not Edwardian-gentility of manner. Both maintained vigorous academic standards, although I was immediately impressed by how much more work was expected of Connecticut College students by their professors than was true at Wellesley. That is not meant to be a denigrating comparison. Rather, I believe, Connecticut was still in the throes of trying to prove itself as good as, if not better than, the older women's colleges in New England.

Skirts or dresses had to be worn to dinner; the housefellows (faculty or staff members) said grace before everyone sat down together for the evening meal; and God forbid anyone should leave the dining hall before the housefellow had carefully folded her napkin, risen from her seat, and majestically moved toward the living room to preside over the coffee urn. Students had to keep regular hours, and sign in and out at the bell desk, at which usually sat a benign senior citizen always referred to as "The Bell Lady." Calendar days were observed, which guaranteed that no student would cut classes on the two days preceding or following vacation periods—unless she wished to be forced to take an extra course in order to qualify for graduation.

Although the cracks in this pattern of gentility were already there, they did not really begin to show until the fall of 1960, when the first of the activists arrived on the campus. The arrival of the class of 1964 marked the end of what the journalists had already labelled "The Silent Generation." The first effort that launched more than a decade of volatile political activity, begun by this group of freshmen, was a petition to the then Speaker of the House Sam Rayburn demanding that the House Un-American Activities Committee be abolished. In the light of all the national campus activity that was still to come, it is difficult now to recall just why the administration went through the agonies it did before allowing the students to proceed with this innocent petition. But older heads were still remembering the bad old days in the early Fifties when Senator Joseph McCarthy was "We all recall the upheavals which occurred across the country in 1970 when the Cambodian incursion was revealed. But that spring upheaval, traumatic as it was, marked the abrupt end of some ten years of student activism." castigating colleges for being hot beds of Communism.

Connecticut College, along with most others, entered a period of intense involvement at all levels-internal as well as external. Political action grew stronger every year. Students went off to campaign for favorite candidates, to go South and engage in the Civil Rights movement, to push for more black students on campus, to ring door bells for Clean Gene, to protest the Vietnam War, and to examine every course in the college catalogue to determine whether or not it was "Relevant" as an educational experience. It was evident that improving the state of the world was more important than spending too much time on the irrelevancies of college requirements, although committees were established to dispense student advice to every department.

Then, in 1969, Connecticut College went coeducational. Probably for the first time since its founding the College decided to take an innovative leap without waiting around to see which way Wellesley or Smith or any one else was going to jump. Soon after President Charles Shain had made this historic announcement, a delegation of students appeared in his office to ask about the rules and regulations that would be applied once the men began to arrive on the campus. "Well," Charles Shain said, with a gallant smile, "I suppose the old double standard will still apply. College men have always had greater freedom than college women. That's the way of the world." For once, he received no applause.

In less than a week, realizing that "Equal Rights" was here to stay, he formed a committee made up of faculty, students, and administrators to grapple with the problem of parietals and *in loco parentis*. After weeks of discussion and debate, *in loco parentis* was out and a single standard was established. Each dormitory would elect its own house rules. That September, twenty-seven young men arrived on the campus. Coeducation was off and running. The first men who came proved to be marvelous pioneers and were excellent aides in the recruitment of others to follow in their wake.

The most important decision, of course, was the determination that in no way would coeducation affect standards for admission. That this determination has been adhered to is evidenced by the number of men elected each year to Phi Beta Kappa. Today, with a ratio of sixty percent women to forty percent men, the percentages work out just about the same when one takes a look at the top scholars graduating from the college.

We all recall the upheavals which occurred across the country in 1970 when the Cambodian incursion was revealed to the nation. Devisiveness and misunderstanding developed as students came to be viewed with alarm, anguish, and even hatred. But that spring upheaval, traumatic as it was, marked the abrupt end of some ten years of student activism. Somehow, to the students, it seemed that no matter how much they deplored the war, they were essentially helpless. Their government refused to listen. And as if by the snap of a finger, everything suddenly stopped. Students turned inward and many went off to "do their own thing": to grow apples in Vermont, to drive taxicabs, to build log cabins, to run marinas, to make pottery, or to design jewelry.

A new breed of student began to arrive on the campus in September of 1970. There was little if any sign of national political interest. Rather, there was a return to serious academic pursuits. The importance of careers-as important, if not more so, to women than to the men-began to assume remarkable proportions. Interest in the professions, particularly law, medicine, and business administration, began to supercede earlier students' continuation of the undergraduate major into the graduate schools. And the professional emphasis also shifted. In the Sixties, most students interested in law or medicine planned to become public defenders of those without financial means or to establish urban clinics to minister to the poor.

Instead of thinking in terms of service to the larger world, today many students think in terms of establishing a private law practice, developing a private medical practice, or taking an executive position in a small business or bank which will, however, allow them to engage in good works at the local level wherever they may eventually settle down. While this shift might suggest a materialistic concern, it is not as materialistic as it sounds. A few examples will illustrate the point. Steve James, the president of the class of 1978, last spring organized a special program to introduce senior citizens from New London to the college campus. He is working on plans this year for further efforts to enhance the quality of the daily lives of those frequently forgotten citizens. In one day, Steve and the 60 students who assisted in this enterprise did more for the image of the College locally than anyone can fully appreciate.

Nancy Heaton, a senior Physics major and president of the Student Government Association, wants eventually to pursue some kind of counseling or business management, preferably at a college. As she says, "I'd rather work with people than with computers." She is spending this year working to achieve particular changes for which students have long agitated. And largely through her diplomatic leadership on the College Council (made up of representatives of the student body, the faculty, and the administration), the College agreed to return to a pre-registration plan for the election of courses -a plan which had been abandoned in 1970. This preoccupation with campus concerns is a reflection of a new need to work within the community-in this case the College-in the place where you are and where you can see results as they occur.

Recently, and without advance warning, thousands of people were dismissed from their jobs at the Electric Boat Company in Groton. Some had worked there for as long as 30 years.

Work, Love and the College Mystique

"The change to coeducation has, it seems to me, been good for the classroom. Classes are more lively and humorous than in the past."

The "new freedom" in social and academic pursuits is risky but seems to work

BY RICHARD BIRDSALL Professor of History

When I was in college some 35 years ago, there was a bit of student folk wisdom on how to deal with the blues: "When you're in a little trouble, see the dean; when you're in more trouble, see the psychiatrist; but when you're in really big trouble, see the soccer coach." Teachers are notably absent from this list of father confessors. Thus my views on changes of student attitudes will be impressionistic and often superficial. But all teachers must be interested in their students as well as in their academic subject, so the question of changes in student attitudes is one that interests me a good deal.

The problem of changes in students during the 22 years I have taught at Connecticut College makes me at once reflect on how much they have remained the same. The two main questions for college students were, and are, "Where am I going?" and "Who's going with me?" These are the questions of work and love that Freud saw as the basic dimension of human life. I shall try to comment on both of these areas.

The most important change at Connecticut College has been the change to coeducation. And here the College is part of a national trend. Indeed, one wonders if there will be any singlesex colleges by the year 2000. The change to coeducation is an important one, and it was not generated in the colleges but in society at large. This larger change was, it seems to me, the general shift by society to a more pragmatic, experimental attitude toward college education and toward sex. The psychiatrist Leslie Farber has noted that the "emancipation [of sex] from traditional meaning and constraint is one of the great success stories of our time . . . Sex is both an act and a gesture. As a gesture it is the mightiest symbol we ever had for the mystery of human relations."

The ambiguity of this new freedom is apparent in his last sentence. Will the new sex folkways be an avenue to humanizing risk, mystery, and generosity or a way to selfserving, exploitative relationships? Some have concluded, wrongly I think, the latter, because of the frequently short-term nature of college liaisons. I am reminded of a student who three years ago had a liaison with a girl who was an English major. They lived for two years in a

house by the sea and several times had me over for dinner. But then came graduation and separation; she moved to the Midwest. I visited John a week later. Being a sentimental Victorian gent, I expected to find him in despair or belting the bottle. But no; he was bouncy and cheerful. To my question, "How do you feel now that Joan has left?", he said "Not bad, not bad. It's great to be single again." Does this illustrate the irrepressible cheerfulness of youth or the wicked promiscuity of today's youth? Probably neither; I suspect it does confirm Kierkegaard's idea that a person is not ready to choose another until he has finally and irrevocably chosen himself. And this latter choice is one that few of today's college students have made. They live in a land of potentiality. Erik Erickson has developed the idea that the young want a "moratorium" on serious decisions. This even appears in the pop song "Mama says you better shop around."

The change to coeducation has, it seems to me, been good for the classroom. Classes are more lively and humorous than in the past. I remember a young man in my intellectual history course giving me a charming and plausible explanation for the fact that his term paper was a month late. At the same time his girl friend (in a husky stage whisper from the opposite end of the table) noted, "Fred's only problem is that he spends too much time in the College beer hall and not enough at the typewriter." What a beautiful windfall for the professor!-to have a touch of Mozartean comedy brought right into the classroom by these students who had a right understanding of the battle between the sexes. Coeducation has eliminated that certain air of tension that exists in a world without men, and I suspect it has tempered the barbarism that used to occur on campuses where it was a world of men only. Chekhov summarizes this well: "Women without men pine; men without women grow stupid." In short the two sexes improve each other both in manners and in character. There may be exceptions to this cheerful wisdom, but I don't want to hear about them. Sex may be risky, but consider the alternative. If the human race were reconstructed so as to reproduce by spores, the world might be safer, but it would be somewhat less interesting.

In the Connecticut College of 1955 there were more prohibitions and taboos than today.

"I think there has been considerable change in student attitudes toward academic work. Motivation for work is less moralistic, less social and more aesthetic, more personal." There was at least an official interdict on cars, alcohol and sex. These were forbidden fruits and as such had a certain glamour. They are now pragmatic, in large supply and *perhaps* excessively demythologized. Life needs a border of mystery and romance, and needs it rather desperately in an age of science and technology.

I think there has been considerable change in student attitudes toward academic work. Motivation for work is less moralistic, less social and more aesthetic, more personal. It comes less from a socially indoctrinated work ethic and more from an inner need that is artistic, the need of the student to tell his story, to make his mark. This is a kind of back door to the work ethic. Beaudelaire remarked, "We must finally prefer work to pleasure; it is less boring." There also has been a democritization of standards; that is to say an inflation in grading. This is analogous to the inflation of money in the outside world since grades are the student equivalent of money, an external indicator of one's worth. But grades have lost some of their motivating power. In 1955 As constituted less than 20 percent of the total grades; in 1975 they made up 30 to 40 percent. The A of 1955

meant "excellent"; the A of 1975 can mean only "good", and the students are perceptive enough to know this. The true reward for good work comes from inside the student, his own joy in achievement or perhaps in a chance word of praise from a teacher or fellow student.

I think the old system provided a better education for the drifters; the new system is better for the well-motivated. The sociologist Cooley once noted that his teaching was divided into two equal parts—one helping half the students to educate themselves, the other preventing the other half from getting easy college credits. The college of 20 years ago bore a certain resemblance to a benevolent prison colony—eight required courses, the real possibility of flunking out or of not passing comprehensive exams, and then the glorious weekend exodus to nearby havens (Yale, Wesleyan, *et al*). It was a system that forced students with no particular taste for learning to indulge rather extensively in books.

The new system, with virtually no required courses, more charitable grading and the impossibility of flunking out, is more "permissive" and less a shared "ordeal". But I think it *Continued on page 34*

Needed: Skill, Perspective, Humor

There are some disturbing trends toward sloppiness and poor craftsmanship, but basically it's society that has changed, not students

BY ROBERT E. LORISH Professor of Government

It was mid September 1946 when, for the first time, I stepped into a classroom not as a student but as a teacher. The school was M.I.T., the class a required course entitled "The United States in World Affairs." As I remember, the men attending class were primarily sophomores and interested in subject matter far removed from the content of the particular course I was handling. Looking back I can understand why their interest was selective, their attention casual, their performances average, and their reactions one of bemused tolerance for an instructor who really was not one of them. Thirtyone years have gone by, and I have had contact with hundreds of students. Some styles have changed but, in general, I find their interests still selective, their attention still casual, their performances still average, and their reactions to me still one of bemused tolerance. There are, however, some changes which deserve comments. A caveat: let it be clearly

understood that my comments are based upon impressions gleaned from many disparate sources and experiences and are not conclusions based on sound research technique and verified empirical evidence. A second *caveat:* let it be further understood that I am talking about the normal undergraduate, not the few exceptional students one may find. It is my view that most campuses are populated by young people whose interests tend to be anything but academic and intellectual.

Recently the New York Times printed an assessment of the "mood" found today on college campuses. Words like "apathetic," "grade consciousness," "a return to the silent 50's" appear. The tenor of the article was that today's students are not like those of the Viet Nam War period. So, what else is new? Perhaps the media could save itself some money if it prepared form assessments—one for an activist campus period, one for an apathetic period, and one for the in-between period. Blank spaces would be provided so that names, places and dates could be incorporated. It is my feeling that three such assessments could be used again and again with virtually no changes except for names, places and dates.

Observing students over these years has led me to conclude that they reflect, in general, the attitudes of the total society regarding political or social activism and that there is a cyclical pattern evident over the long run. Activism tends to develop as a campus response to a problem the society finds serious or extremely troublesome—a war, for example. "Apathy" develops when society's problems are not perceived as serious or extremely troublesome— 7% unemployment or environmental damage.

One puzzling fact here at Connecticut is the seeming increase in student interest in matters political or governmental as reflected in the growing number of majors and class enrollments of the Government department. How does this correlate with today's lack of "activism?" I can suggest at least two explanations. The Government department may be perceived as a comparatively "gut" program. Or, today, more young people may be willing to examine carefully the problems facing national and international publics and realize the complexities involved in finding and implementing solutions. The simplistic answers of the activist are more the province of the humanities and the sciences than the social sciences.

Another matter upon which there has been national comment is the alleged growing inadequacy in skills required to do college work. Here there seems to be empirical evidencecollege board scores, growth of remedial and compensatory work, the proliferation of what formerly were called "basket-weaving" courses and now are dubbed "relevant." I agree with those who argue that today the English language is ill used. The expression, "you know," makes most conversation unintelligible. Unless a term paper is bought, grammar and composition tend to be disaster areas. Still, looking back, it seems to me the problems of language and communication were always with us. They may be worse today, but, frankly, I cannot recall having encountered too many thoroughly competent writers or speakers in class. Frankly, I am more disturbed by two other elements (or missing elements) of the class preparation of today's students. One is the absence of any sense of perspective resulting from an appreciation and understanding of history and literature. True, the secondary schools "teach" history and literature courses, but, so far as I have been able to determine, not much content seems to remain in the individual's mind. Too often, the view surfaces that the world began when one was born; therefore, anything that occurred before "the event" is not important. It is a rather sad experience to offer a basic course in American government and discover that your students know or understand virtually nothing about our beginnings as a republic, much less about the contributions of English history or the Greeks or Romans, let alone Christianity. The second element that I find missing I call craftmanship. Today every-

one seems less willing to try to do his or her best. Little pride is evident in work done. Code words of the recent past were "creative," and "innovative." I sometimes got the feeling that translated these words meant "get the darn thing done in any way possible." Certainly some of the results looked as if the project or report had been thrown together in the campus beer hall the night before it was due. I must admit, however, that part of the responsibility may rest with the institution. Where professional pressures, promotional or tenure requirements, and large classes exist, and they exist everywhere, a faculty member's ability to cope with them has a direct impact on his or her willingness and ability to evaluate, rigorously, student work. Add to this the prevailing attitude recently manifest that no one should receive a failing grade, and you have, I believe, a perfect recipe for slipshod, "uncraftsmanlike" work not only by students but by the institution as well.

Two final impressions: Perhaps it is my age, but I have been impressed and disturbed by the gradual erosions of civility (just plain manners, if you will) in interpersonal relations. This is not simply the problem of the thoughtless who express what passes for thought in the language of the gutter or those whose familiarity with any social grace is unidentifiable. More troublesome is what may be called the cult of sloppiness. I can remember the day when individuals could be expected to be fully dressed when they came to class or conference. In fact, I can remember when they could be expected to be fully and properly dressed. Today, one never knows what to expect other than a calculated sloppiness evident in both dress and demeanor. Again the institutional environment is partially at fault. As maintenance budgets decrease, buildings and grounds show it. One cannot call Thames Hall the center of institutional chic. Many classrooms are inadequately lit, dingy, and shoddy. Then, too, the recent pseudo-egalitarianism embracing faculty and students robs students of role models. Unfortunately, too many faculty members, in dress, manners and life style, have found it difficult to grow up and act like adults. Finally, I have been impressed by the lack of a sense of humor evident among today's college generation. Everything seems so serious, even the planning of the weekend bash. One walks across campus and seldom encounters a smile let alone a twinkle in the eye. Yes, I have been told that this is the first generation to live with the H-Bomb. It is also the first generation in many a decade that knows little about economic depression, world war, or serious internal strife. Unless they expect to be immortal, I would hope that sometime, and soon, this generation of students would realize that life is an adventure and that it can be fun.

Looking back, then, I find that students have not changed very much. There have been some disturbing trends of late, but I take comfort in the old saw that one advantage of being young is that you can grow out of it. "Observing students over these years has led me to conclude that they reflect, in general, the attitudes of the total society regarding political or social activism and that there is a cyclical pattern in the long run."

The Art of the Feud

Continued from page 4

port of the arts, it may seem surprising to learn that there have been some rather loud grumblings among the arts faculty, particularly within the studio art department. One hears statements like, "Morale in the art department is going downhill steadily," and "I have a sense that we're being put on hold."

Peter Leibert, associate professor of art, adds, "The push has been toward the sciences and phys ed. If this is necessary for the well-being of the College, okay, but it should be made clear what the reasoning is."

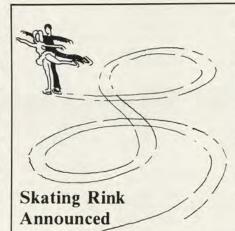
Are the arts being put on hold at Connecticut College? There is no clear evidence that they are, but arguments can be presented on both sides.

There is a sneaking suspicion that the admissions office would indeed like to see the arts downplayed in favor of departments that supposedly attract male applicants, such as physical education and the sciences. This is a suspicion that seems generally unjustified, and is based partly on the open concern of Dean of Admissions Jeanette Hersey that the American Dance Festival created a false impression of the campus to prospective students visiting in the summer. "A good many people were turned away from Connecticut," Hersey said, "because they felt it was too arty a place." This concern may have had something to do with the College's initiation of planning for a more balanced summer arts program, although Hersey feels that it was Ames' dedication to the arts, and not worry over the image problem, that led to the Arts Committee's formation.

There is no doubt that the College is seeking to strengthen its physical education program, but it is very doubtful that this is being done at the particular expense of the arts. Oakes Ames is quick to point out that the recent announcement of plans for a skating rink (see box on this page) came as a result of a gift specifically for the construction of a rink, and that income from community use of the facility should make the rink self-supporting.

Art Department Chairman David Smalley fears that there is a move to make Connecticut more like Hobart and Trinity—big on the sciences and athletics and weak in the arts. Yet there is no indication that faculty cutbacks in the arts are any greater than they are in other departments.

Finally, the argument that the arts are being sacrificed to the cause of coeducation is based on a notion that is fallacious or at least should be fallacious. That is that men study science and government to become doctors and lawyers, and that women like to dance and draw. Connecti-



Thanks to an anonymous gift of \$800,000, Connecticut College will soon add to its facilities a covered skating rink that will be used by students and area residents.

The gift is estimated to cover twothirds or more of the cost of constructing a covered and heated facility that would be suitable for conversion into tennis courts during the summer months. Architects and engineers have been hired by the College to complete plans and detailed cost estimates.

"If you compare us with other colleges that are similar academically," said President Oakes Ames, "we don't compare as well with their athletic programs." He added that Connecticut needs to "strike a better balance" between academic and extracurricular facilities.

Ames' response to concerns about operating costs is that the rink would be rented to community groups and individuals for several hours a day. "We ought to be able to pay for its maintenance that way," he said. The College is also investigating ways to phase con-

cut's very successful experience with coeducation tends to refute that notion, and the admissions office should realize this. Jeanette Hersey points out that "our applicant pool is a very diverse one," and naturally concludes that one of the great strengths of Connecticut College is its diversity. Weakening the arts would thus be self-defeating from the admissions viewpoint.

Exept where major restricted gifts are concerned, however, any attempt to strengthen one department in an era of tight money means that additional sacrifices have to be made elsewhere. This is a source of the arts faculty's concern, and one reason that David Smalley and other members of the studio art department feel that they must make a strong case for the arts. "There's no sense of real confidence," said Smalley, "that the administration struction of the rink to further reduce costs.

Sites under consideration include an area adjacent to the tennis courts south of Freeman and Jane Addams dormitories, and a site north of the dormitory complex at the north end of the campus. The former site is favored since the College has long considered adding a playing field and track at the campus' north end.

Ames anticipates that the rink will be completed by the middle of next winter.

New Faces in Fanning Hall

Mrs. Jane Bredeson, formerly associate director of admissions, has been appointed to the position of assistant to the president and secretary of the College. She replaces William Churchill, who accepted a position at Trinity College as director of college relations.

Bredeson, who joined the admissions staff in 1963, has been associate admissions director since 1970.

Roy D. Welch, Jr. is Connecticut College's new director of development, replacing John Detmold, who is now Smith-College's development director.

Welch comes to Connecticut from Barrington, Rhode Island, where he was a senior consultant with the Cumerford Corporation, consultants in the fields of development and public relations. He also served as consultant to several private schools in New England, and served in fund raising capacities at Roger Williams College, Bryant College, Rhode Island School of Design, and Kendall College.

prizes what's been handed to them in terms of an arts establishment." Department members are now considering how best to make their case. "We don't want to go off half-cocked," said Peter Leibert.

Perhaps these concerns are groundless. After all, pointed out Paul Althouse of the music department, "You can hardly find anybody more instinctively inclined toward the arts than Oakes Ames." Perhaps, also, such political and emotional undercurrents are an inevitable, even healthy, aspect of the intricate workings of a liberal arts college. But if dissent and factionalism are part of college life, so is communication. If any conclusion can be drawn from this saga of fear and loathing, it is that reasoned talking and patient listening are the arts that are most threatened at Connecticut College.

-Allen Carroll '73



Vera Snow

Vera Snow, a staff member of the Admissions Office for thirty years, died suddenly in November. Mrs. Snow greeted thousands of prospective students visiting the College for the first time as well as hundreds of alumni returning to their alma mater.

Mrs. Snow, as a student said at her memorial service, "embodied the personal aspect of our school and was a link between times past and time present." In her honor the College has established the Vera Snow Graduate Scholarship, a lasting tribute to a woman who gave her life to the College. Donations may be made to the fund in care of the Development Office, Connecticut College.

Evelyn Page

Evelyn Page, who was an assistant professor of English and history at Connecticut College from 1956 to 1964, died in December during a trip to Morocco. Miss Page also served for four years as principal of the former Williams Memorial Institute.

Born in Philadelphia in 1902, she received bachelor's and master's degrees from Bryn Maur College and a doctorate from the University of Pennsylvania. She received three appointments as a Fulbright lecturer, which sent her to Iran in



To the Editor:

Having spent 37 years in the publishing business, I never cease to marvel at the great job you and your staff do with the Connecticut College Alumni Magazine. It is always original and interesting.

This fall issue has everything: fascinating articles, including "In the Beginning" by my classmate Gertrude Noyes, and such good design and illustrations.

"Hots Spots" was such fun, and I just wished the Peterson's of hot fudge sundae fame might have survived to be included. However, I was happy to see my old friend Hugenot House, a delightful tea house way back when. Was sorry to hear of the demise of the Capitol Theater, and wondered what ever happened to the Crown Theater, where I saw "The Sheik" for fifteen cents!

Constance Parker '25 Boston, Mass. The Crown Theater faced State Street between Bank and Main Streets, and was 1960, Seoul, Korea in 1964, and in 1965-66 to Saigon, South Vietnam.

Her varied career as an author included the publication in the 1930s of five detective stories in collaboration with Dorothy Blair. Miss Page wrote a book review column for *The Washington Post* in the late 1930s, and published a novel, *The Chestnut Tree*, in 1964. Her most recent book, *The American Genesis: Precolonial Writing in North America*, was published in 1973.

She was a junior editor at Houghton-Mifflin Co. from 1926 to 1928, and was a free-lance writer from 1928 to 1941. She became a faculty member at Smith College in 1949.

Orie Sherer

Orie Sherer, who taught at Connecticut College from 1917 to 1928, died in November at Oakdale, Massachusetts. She was 93.

Miss Sherer, who was an associate professor of fine arts when she left Connecticut College in 1928, specialized in design, history of ornament and interior decoration. She was a member of the College's convocation and concerts committees and was housefellow of North Cottage. In 1925 she was awarded the honorary degree of Master of Arts by the college trustees. She served as an advisor to several crafts groups in New England, New York, and North Carolina, and was a retail consultant on furniture for Denholm & Mc-Kay Co. in Massachusetts. She also spent two years teaching at the American School of Fine Arts in Florence, Italy, and taught for two years at the Albany School of Fine Arts in New York.

Miss Sherer was a graduate of the School of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston.

Ruth Stanwood

Ruth Stanwood, retired chairman of the physical education department, died suddenly on December 4 at her home in New London.

Following graduation from Vassar College and Sargent School of Physical Education, she taught at Pennsylvania State College before coming to Connecticut in 1923.

Among her contributions during her 35 years at the College were the development of a physical education major, the responsibility for the inauguration program of one of the college presidents, and assistance in planning of the Crozier-Williams Center. Her work with individuals who had physical problems earned for her a tremendous respect and gratitude.

demolished in the late 1960s to make way for the Connecticut Bank and Trust's branch bank and office building, which is visible just above and to the right of Union Station on the cover of the fall Magazine. — Ed.

To the Editor:

The fall issue of the Alumni Magazine was full of good reading and handsome graphics. I especially liked "Hot Spots: A Guide to New London's Offbeat Attractions."

Except for the vignette on the Vauxhall Inn. The Vauxhall Inn is a charming place, operated by two very nice people.

The 1977 Alumni Directory may be ordered from Box 1624, Connecticut College, New London, Ct. 06320 for \$7.95. The patronizing tone of the description was a source of much embarrassment to those who know George and Bess Oldershaw. I have enjoyed the pleasant ambience of the Inn on several occasions and hope it will remain just as it is for years to come. It is a unique New London landmark.

Brian Rogers College librarian

To the Editor:

I wish to apologize to the proprietors of the Vauxhall Inn of New London, my description of which they found to be uncomplimentary. This was not my intention. On the contrary, I chose to write about the Inn because, for me, it is one of the most charming and *real*—not chrome and plastic—places in New London. I am sorry if my comments made it appear otherwise.

Anita TeHennepe New London

20 Fanchon Hartman Title had a glimpse of China in Feb. when the Greek boat they were on docked in Whampoa. With three busy days and two nights in Kwang Chow (Canton), she also visited Thailand, Singapore, Hong Kong, Indonesia, Japan and Hawaii this past winter. She had a September invitation to Alice Horrax Schell and Fred's home in Colebrook. She expected that Dora Schwartz Epstein would go with her and Melvin and they hoped that Ray Baldwin, our associate member, would be there.

Emma Wippert Pease, enjoys The Willoughby. They wished, however, crime being what it is today, the place was equipped with a moat or portcullis. Her grandson, Roger, a pre-kindergarten student, admires her "window-sill garden", a snake plant, slender avocado, etc.

Mildred Howard, minus the excitement of being robbed once more, is still able to knock the ball around the hockey field.

Maud Carpenter Dustin from Randolph, Vt., with Clifford an only child and Maud's sister childless, decided to "produce their own family" and feel truly blessed with 14 grandchildren; three live with their parents in Randolph, the other two families live in Minneapolis and Greenwich, Conn. Returning to Vt. in the summers, the children "run wild" while the Greenwich families come back in Dec. or for skiing in Feb.

Dorothy Stelle Stone has a "truly interesting family," all C.C. originated. Susanna How Stone '74 married last Oct., now lives in Vt., while her sister Cynthia Stone is a junior at C.C. with a government major, holding two campus jobs: one Student Security, the other at the Bar serving beer (soda pop) and snacks. Lucinda Bell '56 with three sons, works in Lafayette, La. with elderly retarded but has two master's degrees in child development. Mary Elizabeth Stone '49 is a full fledged technologist in the Dept. of Cardiology, having gone into lung work in the Pulmonary Lab in the Dept. of Cardiology at the U. of Stanford Medical Center. She was recently sent to Boston near the Corning glass plant in Newton to study their new machine for respiratory work which Stanford Medical Center plans to install. Dorothy, finding life in an institution rather lonesome, looked forward to being picked up by Mildred Howard to attend the gathering at Al Horrax Schell's home in Colebrook.

Mary Virginia Morgan Goodman, as secretary of the annual reunion of the Avery family, held in Groton each spring, gave an excellent talk to the large gathering present, most of whose ancestors were early settlers of Groton and New London.

Feta Perley Reiche has no exciting news, no travel except to the Hartford Hospital where she kept x-rays busy only to find all normal—except, etc. Now is home, gaining strength but had two happy occasions attending graduations of grandchildren, one from Mt. Holyoke now doing graduate work at U, of Michigan, one from Lawrence now at Williams. "My September outing was at the meeting of old friends at Al and Fred Schell's home."

Dorothy Matteson Gray and Bill attended the annual Matteson reunion this year in Montpelier, Vt. The Matteson cousins from Australia were present and later visited Dorothy's home.

Kathryn Hulbert Hall, home from the hospital after a cataract operation in early Sept., perpetually busy by nature, claims to everyone's amazement to enjoy "the lazy life" and vows to keep out of the wheel of things from now on. During "the recovery business" neighbors and friends were a great help. She feels very lucky to have had a marvelous trip in June, seeing Alaska by plane, bus, narro-gauge r.r., chairlift at Alyeska ski slope, small launch in Valdez Arm to see the Columbia Glacier and ending with a visit to Calif. with cousins of the girls she was with.

The sympathy of the class goes out to Louis Landers of Farmington on the death of his wife, **Dorothy Muzzy Landers**, last June; and to the family of **Helen Collins Miner**, wife of the late Waldo Miner, who is survived by a son, two daughters and several grandchildren.

Correspondent: Mrs. Willard Gray Sr. (Dorothy Matteson), 215 Norton St., New Haven, Conn. 06511

22 There is a hymn that starts "Sing Praises, few notes for this issue. There was a let-down after reunion and the tropical summer's heat; no one felt in the mood for writing. Here's hoping for more words for the next issue. I am told the dead-line is April 15 so Classmates—PLEASE TAKE NOTE.

My thanks to the well-wishers on my proposed September trip to Switzerland. Regret to say it was canceled because of yours truly picking up a bug that knocked out all thoughts of travel a week before departure. I sure was laid low. Towards the end of Sept. my sister, Edna Thistle, and I had a delightful break from routine, driving to Greenfield, Mass. and New London, N.H. for a few days.

A note from Gertrude Traurig indicates a busy summer entertaining family and friends, and being entertained in return—chiefly dinners "out" resulting in a gain in weight. "My arm is much better, tho not 100%. Doctor says "Keep Exercising."

Claudine Smith Hane had her first experience in a hospital "the first and only time in my life as a patient in any way." She came through surgery with flying colors and is "as good as new. Have been home several weeks and am not an invalid—eat well, sleep well, walk out each nice day, and live my days with pleasure."

Blanche Finley was upset at missing reunion because of a sudden attack of the flu. "I was terribly mad about the whole thing." Can't you hear her explode? She has sent a set of her newly published books to the C.C. Library where you are invited to consult them. She went to Paris and London this summer and had a fine time looking up old friends and old places. "Had the luck to drive through Normandy with French friends who were driving through Cornwall and Devon. Crossed the Channel by ferry boat (with car) and spent four days near Fowey in Cornwall with them." Then she went to London for a very busy four days before returning home.

Lucy McDannel is keen on study. She has signed for "another course at C.C. in Iconography this semester and am now boning up on Bulfinch, Ovid, Virgil, Boccaccio. Mythology was certainly complicated."

Lucy reports the death of **Marjorie Wells Lybolt** on August 5, 1977. Coming so soon after her gift of her portrait at reunion, it seems doubly shocking. Our deep felt sympathy is extended to her family and friends.

Co-correspondents: Marjorie E. Smith, 537 Angell St., Providence, R.I. 02906; Mrs. David Yale (Amy Peck), 579 Yale Ave., Meriden, Conn. 06450

24 Amy Hilker Biggs is now back in circulation, walking with a cane following a hip fracture. She finds hooking rugs very relaxing and is enjoying the C.C. Magazine's new format and articles.

Lillian Grumman, on her way to Me. for two weeks, stopped overnight with Katherine Hamblet and they had a good visit. She attended a grandniece's wedding and stopped at Squam Lake.

Hazel Converse Laun grows flowers and vegetables during the summer and does as much volunteer work as time allows. Had a week in Bermuda and ten days on the Me. coast. Tried painting but decided she's no Grandma Moses.

Dorothy Wood Couch had a good visit from Lucile Moore whom she hadn't seen for two years. She has done a lot of canning and freezing and making jelly and, of course, baby sitting for grandchildren. An insulation job on the house created problems—"plaster and foam all over"—but they'll be glad when cold weather comes.

Margaret Call Dearing spent three months at her cottage in Brooklin, Me. She stopped to see Margaret Dunham Cornwell on her way home to Silver Spring where she takes up her job as Pres. of the Twentieth Century Club of Washington, the last year of a two year term. She has seen Eugenia Walsh Bent several times but failed to persuade her to come to Me. with her.

Madeleine Foster Conklin spent the summer in N.J. where she played some golf. In the winter they go to a hotel near Clearwater, Fla. She keeps busy with theater, cards, "good works" in spite of eye trouble. Her granddaughter is a junior at C.C. She heard from Helen (Bub) Forst who had been to Martha's Vineyard, part of the time with Hazel Osborn '26; Virginia Eggleston Smith who wrote from Vt.; and Merial Cornelius Carton who is fine.

Dotha White is living in a retirement home and "gets about on a walker so no grand tours." The home is "very pleasant" and she is fortunate in having family near by. She says Olivia Johnson now lives with her sister in West Hartford.

Janet Crawford How also mentioned Olivia Johnson. In Oct. '76 Janet and her husband celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary and also attended the "big, gay, happy wedding of their granddaughter, Susannah How Stone, C.C. '74.

Marion Sanford had little to report except for a week in N.H. and occasional short trips here or there. "Life is uneventful at the present time but pleasant!"

Josephine Burnham Schell spoke of heat and humidity of the summer in Md. She hoped to visit a daughter in Birmingham, Ala. in the fall.

Aura Kepler finds much to do even though she has given up her nursing under the Arlington Council for the Aging. She keeps house for her sister who has rheumatoid arthritis, and still has time to continue water color painting as well as to "explore the intricacies of dressmaking."

Mary Langenbacher Clark '23 wrote for her sister, Edith Langenbacher Breede, who has glaucoma and finds it difficult to write.

Marion Lawson Johnson feels there is no place like Ariz. for retirement. They live in Tucson where they take advantage of the University facilities and have a summer home in the White Mts. of Ariz. Her husband Roy is active in AARP and she sometimes accompanies him to conventions. Meanwhile she is busy with knitting for a hospital auxiliary, bridge and reading. Next June they go to St. Paul to attend college and high school graduations and could then celebrate their golden wedding anniversary.

Dorothea Cramer spent the last two weeks of Mar. 77 with her friends on the Fla. Keys, finding on her return in Apr. the same 80° temperature she had left in Fla. The end of May she took a 24 day Conn. Historical Society tour to Scandinavia, visiting Norway, Sweden and Denmark. She spent the summer at her cottage at Highland Lake, swimming every day, and in Sept. she and Catherine Calhoun '25 went to Franconia. N.H. for a week

Elizabeth Holmes Baldwin and her husband made a trip last spring to lowa by Amtrak to visit a nicce and her family. This past summer she spent five weeks at their cottage on Gotts Island, Bass Harbor, Me. and now is home again with the usual routine.

Marion Vibert Clark and husband had another leisurely camping trip to Alaska to visit son #3, took 24 days to get there and 24 hours to return by plane after their car was wrecked by a Fairbanksian going through a stop sign.

It is with sadness that we report the death of our senior year class president, **Catharine Holmes Rice** on 8/30/77 in San Marcos, Calif., after a brief illness following an operation. She is survived by one son and two granddaughters.

Correspondent: Mrs. Thomas Baldwin (Elizabeth Holmes), 57 Millbrook Road, Medfield, Mass. 02052

26 Dorothy Andrews Funk and husband Bernard have moved to Port Richey, Fla., 707 Cassurina Dr. 33568.

On a recent trip to Nova Scotia Catharine (Kay) Dauchy Bronson and Bert visited with Elizabeth (Betsy) Linsley Hollis and Carlyle; brought the Hollises back with them to Ct, stopping in Woodbury for a visit with Harriet Stone Warner and Oscar. The Hollises then went on to Rome, NY to visit their son, then flew home to Bermuda.

Katherine (Kay) Colgrove regularly vacations in Nantucket. On her way there for the 40th summer, she had an hour to wait for the Ferry in Woods Hole, so called Pauline Warner Root, who dashed down to the dock for a fine talk. Kay was able to report on Reunion which Polly had not been able to attend.

Frances Green who served in the WAC in WWII attended a reunion of that group and enjoyed meeting old friends from all parts of the country.

Helen Farnsworth Schneidewind and Helen Hood Diefendorf had a nice visit on Cape Cod this summer with Katharine (Kay) Bailey Mann. They report the Diefendorfs have sold their Duxbury house.

We regret to report the death of Rosamond (Rosky) Beebe Cochran, Oct. 31, 1976.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frank J. Kohl (Jessie E. Williams), 263 Old Brook St., Noank, Ct 06340

28 Time to press the plus fours, polish the saddle shoes, dust the rumble seat, brush up on your Charleston, and so we prepare for our 50th. Let's strive for 100%. Let's give to the utmost. There will never be another one!

The 50th committee: Elmo Ashton Decherd, Louise Towne Mitchell, Dorothy Bayley Morse, Margretta Briggs Noble, Elizabeth Gordon Van Law, Catherine Mar Whittaker, and Henrietta Owens Rogers, all within easy distance of one another, met at Henrietta's New Canaan home in mid Aug. and a successful program was launched. Interlarded as it was with laughter over ancient recollections, it served to build up enthusiasm for the coming 50th as well as being a mini-reunion in itself. Honey Lou and Louise are compiling a "Book of Years" about the class. Have you a better possible title? Bayley is illustrating the above. Kay is tabulating and compiling facts from the blue questionnaire. (As of mid Sept.-56 plan to return, others hoping. 22 husbands expected.) Elmo is assembling the remembrances of each classmate who has died and is assisting Peggy in charge of the class dinner. Peg welcomes ideas "to make it fun as well as nostalgic." Betty is fund raising for 1928's class gift. Hazel Gardner Hicks, our treasurer and extra curricular committee member located in New London, is invaluable in collecting those objects and information essential to reunion plans. She enters a plea to borrow the Dot Bayley designed place cards used at the last reunion dinner. As class treasurer she plans to have our class funds well in order and available for our 50th gift. Louise's final salvo, "How many can you persuade to come with you for an unforgettable weekend?" Honey Lou's finale "I'm proud of the initial response to the blue questionnaire and to Betty's appeal BUT please ladies, please write, participate, give, come!"

1928's honorary faculty member, Orie Wesson Sherer, sends a message to all. "Design is still my greatest interest in life even though now it is only in my mind. I loved everything about my work and I still enjoy life." Since Sept. '76 she has been in the Oakdale Nursing Home in Oakdale, Mass. She is 93.

Henrietta (Honey Lou) Owens Rogers and husband Jim have been involved in politicking for their favorite Connecticut College is now an affiliate member of the Williams Club in New York City. If you wish to join, contact the Alumni Office, Connecticut College Box 1624, for further information.

candidates in a local primary election. "They won. I think and hope (but doubt) that this is my last foray into political life and activity. I love it, loathe it and can't leave it."

Louise Towne Mitchell, Eleanor Penney Herbst, Catherine Mar Whittaker, Elizabeth Olsen Kline, Kate Sanford Van Bronkhorst, Margaret Dahlgren and Dorothy Bayley Morse are definitely coming for the 50th.

Dorothy Bayley Morse has returned to her 11th year of teaching at Pratt and feels as though it "were all new and exciting".

Catherine Mar Whittaker enjoyed Spain last Feb., R.1. and Me. this past summer, and busies herself with volunteer hospital work in the winter.

Elmo Ashton Decherd finds condominium living easy and pleasant, looks forward to London in Oct. '77 and Evelyn Davis Fernald's annual stopover from Me. to Fla.

Margretta Briggs Noble last winter visited two daughters and families in Calif. This past summer was a Me. summer for all—"full of beauty, peace and wonderful companionship." Peg is involved in many community projects, as the YWCA, Senior Citizen's groups, library, and is now beginning to "sit back and enjoy."

Elizabeth Gordon Van Law reports, "We are very thrilled at the publication of our daughter's first preteen novel. Her second has already been accepted and she is writing her third." Mid Aug, the two daughters and families with Betty and Van held a family reunion in Montebello, Quebec, "delightful, offering everything that would enchant the children as well as adults,"

Ann Delano Scholes has returned to England from a month's visit to the States. "I am so sorry that I won't be with you next year. I shall send my class gift contribution and I know it will be a great reunion."

Hazel Gardner Hicks and Forte boast a grandson, 2nd class midshipman at the U.S. Naval Academy and a granddaughter who is married. In New London Hazel has joined a ladies' exercise class, leotards and all and continues (not simultaneously) with her favorite hobby, crewel work. A new interest, the Waterford Historic Society, claims part of her time as does a varied social life.

Karla Heurich Harrison will return to New London from Fla. "with my husband who will go to his 55th at West Point. We hope they will come at convenient times and not overlap. I am working on Eleanor Wood Frazer to attend." Karla is vitally interested in conservation, "supporting all major environmental organizations in the country and at one world wide one." She writes letters to "congressmen and others urging more and more environmental protection laws and acts. This includes abortion and the right of poor women to obtain federal funds for it."

Ernestine Crone Doan is not able to attend our 50th.

IN MEMORIAM

Gwendolen Lewis Hoitt	'27
Andrea Ambrose	'28
Constance Irving Sanchez	'28
Anna Coleman Keefe	'3
Virginia Peterson Sarles	'3'
Henriette Newfield Savin	'48

She and husband Dan, living in N.H., are also environmentally concerned with that state's problems. They are involved in the Society for the Protection of N.H. Forests, the Audubon Society of N.H. and the N.H. Chapter of the Appalachian Mt. Club, "We object to the policies of Gov. Meldrim Thompson and deplore the Seabrook nuclear plant. But these are just views and opinion." Dan's book, *Fifty Hikes in N.H.*, will be published this spring as a sequel to his *Fifty Hikes in the White Mountains*. Daughter Ruth Doan MacDougall will have her 6th novel published this fall. Granddaughter Thane, daughter Penelope's child, stands at the top of her class and is being urged in the Dartmouth direction.

Lotta Hess Ackerman with husband are planning to attend reunion.

Marjory Jones is enjoying retirement in the small community of Clinton, Conn. from which she will venture to New London for the 50th.

Margaret (Tauchy) Tauchert Knothe writes of her great thrill at attending her granddaughter's (Jennifer Rowe) high school graduation in Storrs, Conn. She received highest honors in a class of 239 and is now a freshman at Yale, Tauchy looks forward to being at reunion.

Eleanor (Al) Lowman Stansbury writes from Ft. Myers, "As to reunion, I have indicated that I will come but know no one from here going up."

Eleanor Penney Herbst is coming to reunion with a one-time roommate and another classmate. She lives a happy, active life in Wolcott, Conn. Two sons, one daughter and 6 grandchildren. "I am an active grandmother and also in town politics by opposing any race track which attempts to come here, horse or dog. So far we have been successful."

Prudence Drake talked about reunion to Jeanette (Jean) Bradley Brooks this summer. They both plan on it. In the meantime Prue hopes to generate Elizabeth (Bus) Arthur Roth's interest to the point of returning.

Jeannette Bradley Brook's 50th reunion year is 1978 with Dick's at Dartmouth and Jean's at C.C. They are counting on both. They spent a "busy and fun" summer vacation in N. England with daughter Janet and son Don and their families. They are selling their home in N.C. and moving into an apartment there. "It will be quite an adjustment but we are looking forward to turning the key and going for just as long as we are able."

Truth Wills Crooks is looking forward to the 50th and hopes to be there. Truth just retired from her second career as curatorial secretary at the Worcester Art Museum. Her first was as secretary at Wellesley College. "My hobbies are travel, TV sports (Red Sox baseball) and sewing." With two married daughters afield, Truth and Harold plan to spend Apr. in Fla. Abbie Kelsey Baker writes, "I'm counting on the

Abbie Kelsey Baker writes, "I'm counting on the reunion." Having sold her home, she now lives in the adult community of Rossmoor on the N.J. turnpike. She loves it, enjoys the residents and participates in the many activities. Abbie spends the winter in Longboat Key where last year she enjoyed golfing with Martha (Micky) Webb Dumdey and husband. Daughter Janet with four children and husband on leave from teaching "are giving a year of service in the Navajo Methodist Mission School in Farmington, N.M." She plans to visit them at Thanksgiving. When Abbie visits Janet at her home in Scotia, N.Y., "I often see or phone Edith (Bugs) Cloyes McIlwaine."

Edith Cloyes McIlwaine paused for a fall weekend in Vt. with the Schoenhuts. Bubbling and not a day older, she thinks she is almost on the verge of saying "yes" re reunion.

Elizabeth (Gal) Gallup Ridley, "Reunion? Barring any unforeseen catastrophies, I'll be there. My 'old' roommate, Deborah Lippincott Currier, lives in Washington and maybe I can pick her up en route." July found Gal tripping in the Canadian Rockies. This winter she hopes to get to Calif. to visit son and family.

Dorothy Davenport Voorhees, in mid Aug. with the family 18 strong went to the islands to celebrate Ralph's 80th birthday. "It was one of the nicest family gatherings we ever had. We hope to be at reunion."

Mildred Rogoff Angell, "We do plan to come to

Everything You Wanted to Kr

How much did alumni give last year?

Last year, more alumni gave more money to Connecticut College than ever before in the College's history: 4,065 of them gave \$636,622.51.

To be sure, those 4,065 contributors represented only 32.6 percent of our 12,471 living alumni. Ten years ago, when our alumni body was much smaller, 4,051 of the 9,313 contributed, for a percentage of 43.5, still tops for Connecticut College. Nationally, the alumni average was 24.4 percent.

Our alumni contributions were about evenly divided between spendable gifts for current operations—\$263,954, most of it restricted—and capital gifts—\$358,204 for the new library, plus \$14,465 for endowment.

How often do you expect to give?

Once a year, to the Alumni Annual Giving Program, AAGP. But, in addition to that basic annual support for the College's operating budget, some alumni *do* give for other purposes as well, and these extra gifts are most welcome.

What is the AAGP goal for 1977-78?

The goal for alumni established by the Executive Board is \$400,000 this year, which constitutes nearly 50 percent of all of the unrestricted income requirements of the College. The total goal is \$815,000. The balance comes in from the Parent's Fund, friends, corporations and foundations, as well as faculty, students and staff.

Won't my gift for the library be credited to my class?

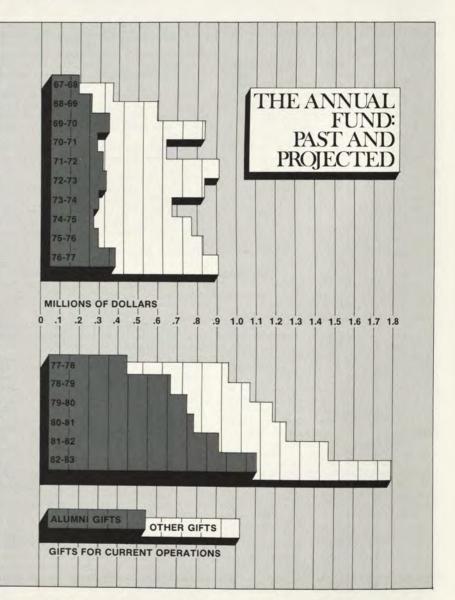
Yes, and it will also help to increase your class's percentage of participation.

Since I gave for the library, why should I bother about AAGP?

Because, as much as the College needed that library, it also has to pay its faculty, maintain its scholarship program, heat its buildings, feed its students and pay its other bills. Tuition and fees cover only 54 percent of the \$13.2 million college budget.

What about Laurels and the new Crest Circle? Are they part of AAGP?

Yes, they are. The Laurels program simply recognizes those alumni who year after year are the College's most generous annual supporters, giving \$1,000 or more. And since for many alumni, especially those in the more recent classes, a gift of \$100 constitutes "major support," the Crest Circle was established to recognize that \$100-\$999 level.



What about gifts for the Arboretum or the Caroline Black Garden?

Like any designated but spendable gift, they are credited to the donor's class and counted as part of AAGP.

Can I designate my annual gift for my department and ask that it be spent at the discretion of the chairman?

Yes, and some alumni do just that. One alumna has given the history department a total of \$75,000 over the past ten years which the department has used to aid its staff and students with their research, publications and summer travel, for additions to the library's history collection and in other ways, all above and beyond its regular budget for such things.

Apparently what the College wants is unrestricted gifts. Why?

Because unrestricted gifts are so flexible. They can be used wherever they are needed. Actually, about half of all unrestricted gifts are used for student aid, with the rest allocated, in order, to faculty salaries, general institutional support, buildings and grounds, and student services.

I want to get that library paid for, but

now About Gifts...

I really can only give so much. Do you want it unrestricted, or for the library, or half and half?

Unrestricted gifts are always best. If enough of them are received, the College would use most of them to pay for normal salary increases, student aid and other budgetary expenses, allocating the remainder each year to its reserves, which have been almost totally used to finance the cost of the library. A restricted gift helps one way. Unrestricted gifts help all ways.

What about gifts for endowment? I hear that's what Conn needs too.

Connecticut's \$12 million endowment yielded \$567,518 last year, a net yield of 4.83 percent, which covered only five percent of its operating budget. So, additional endowment is indeed one of Connecticut College's needs. Gifts earmarked for any existing endowment funds cannot be spent; they are invested and only the annual income is used. A gift of \$100, if left unrestricted, is of immediate help; it can buy new library books, replace a piece of laboratory equipment, buy art materials for a student. If earmarked for endowment, its \$5 annual income has little impact, even though it will keep coming forever. But five and six figure gifts, when added to existing endowment, have both immediate and long-term impact.

Even though my gift is a small one, I prefer to have it used to help strengthen Connecticut's future. What are some of the College's existing endowment funds?

The best answer appears in the back of Connecticut College's catalog. All existing endowment funds are listed there, five pages of them. Some examples follow, with the year of their establishment:

Scholarship Funds

The M. Robert Cobbledick Freshman Scholarship, 1969.

The Connecticut College Alumni Scholarship Fund, 1932. For daughters, sons or siblings of Connecticut alumni.

The Ruby Jo Reeves Kennedy Scholarship Fund, 1970.

The David Leib Memorial Fund, 1941. The Gertrude E. Noyes Scholarship Fund, 1969.

Endowment Funds for other purposes The Arboretum Endowment Fund, 1931.

The Katherine Blunt Professorship Fund, 1955. Friends of the Library Fund, 1955. Humanities Book Fund, 1957.

The Rosemary Park Fellowship for Teaching, 1962.

The Phi Beta Kappa, Delta Chapter, Fellowship Fund, 1938.

The Rosemond Tuve Memorial Book Fund, 1965.

The Florence M. Warner Memorial Library Fund, 1967.

Any gift designated for one of the College's existing endowment funds is added to the fund's principal and increases the income which can be used annually for the fund's stipulated purpose. New, named endowment funds of \$1,000 or more can be established and added to the College's pooled endowment. Last year, for example, an alumna who had planned to leave the College \$50,000 in her will decided instead to give that amount outright. She created a named scholarship fund for students majoring in her own field, mathematics. The first income from the fund is helping one of the department's brightest students complete her senior year.

How many mailings are sent to alumni?

The basic "case" for financial support reaches alumni in a letter from their Class Agent Chairman in the fall. That request for annual, unrestricted support is followed up in a variety of ways: sometimes by a telephone call from a Regional Class Agent or from an undergraduate calling from campus during a student telethon; and always by a series of three printed pieces from the Alumni Office.

What about capital gifts?

Like any family the College needs capital gifts as well as spendable gifts. A family needs a steady, spendable income to buy food, fuel, pay the rent and take care of all the other expenses in the family budget. But occasionally, it must also buy new furniture, replace the family car, or even buy a new house. Similarly, Connecticut College, needs new capital resources, such as a new arts center, library, or other major facility. To finance such expenditures, it seeks capital funds from its alumni, parents and friends. Such funds must come in addition to, not instead of, their annual spendable gifts or the College would be unable to meet its operating expenses. Hence, the occasional capital campaign for buildings and new endowments.

reunion if all goes well. Both Angells attended the "Elderhostel" program at Wesleyan U. and were two of 38 "Seniors on Campus." They found it enjoyable and stimulating. "Our elder daughter has just had her first pre-teen novel published with her 2nd and 3rd already accepted. She is working on her 4th." Our youngest daughter, a Vermonter, is "head consultant for the Distar System of Reading for the entire eastern district of the U.S. and travels with her babies and baby sitters everywhere, to lecture to teachers. David plans to retire this Christmas but I'll continue my teaching for a while."

Estelle (List) Harmon Pardee, "Yes, I plan to come to reunion. I hope Ward can come with me if it doesn't overlap his 50th at Princeton." Home is now in two places, Wilmington and Sarasota. A recent broken ankle curbed her daily, summer and winter, 3-mile walk, but not her bridge or needlepoint.

Hilda Van Horn Rickenbaugh had a busy year of travel through a large portion of the U.S. — business for Rick, collie clubs for Hilda. The highlight for both was Rick's "won Cadillac trip to Switzerland. While there we managed a short trip to Heidelberg where my father and brother received their Ph.D. degrees." At home, golf, tennis, and a vegetable garden keep them busy and well. "I am hopeful of attending reunion. Rick has his 50th at Dartmouth but the two dates are not coordinating very well for us."

Emily Hopkins hopes to get to reunion and will probably come with Truth Wills Crooks. Travel (recently returned from the Queen's Jubilee), occasional Appalachian Mt. Club trips and volunteer work (driver for the Red Cross and librarian) plus a part time job as homemaker-health aide keep Emily spinning.

Edna Somers is "moving around, enjoying, staying well and NOT having a score of meetings or deadlines to face up to. As to the 50th I fully expect to return and look forward to seeing those with whom I shared a laugh or two or three."

Adelaide (Kinky) King Quebman reports a "happy" visit with Virginia Hawkins Perrine in July. Ginny seems fine and hopes to come to our 50th. "John has said he will go with me, so if all goes well I'll make it."

Martha (Mickey) Webb Dumdey and Lewie are busy and happy, summering in N.H. and wintering in Sarasota. She is "in hopes of making our 50th." Their children are a son with three children who is an M.D. in Bath, Me.; a daughter with two children in Conn. who teaches Yoga; and a second daughter with two children in Md. who "works in physical therapy." En route north this spring, "I had lunch with Cordelia Kilbourne Johnson."

Eleanor (Woodie) Wood Frazer is coping with arthritis, knee and back. Her physical activities are extremely limited. She is "very healthy—just incapacitated" and finds it better not to project too far ahead. Thus she does not plan to attend our 50th. This coming winter she and Ed plan tog to England, hopeful of a consultation with Dr. Charnley, the first to do hip replacements and now knee replacements.

Catherine (Ruddy) Ruddiman's two main interests are gardening and creating needlepoint designs. This latter interest developed from a textile course given at C.C. by Margaret Ives '19. To further her knowedge in these fields, she belongs to the Dearborn branch of the Woman's National Farm and Garden Ass'n, which she has seen grow during her 40 years of membership and is a charter member of the Dearborn-Fairlane Chapter of the Embroiderers Guild of America. She is also an active P.E.O. member and is the secretary periodically. "If I do not get back for reunion I shall be thinking of everyone and send my best wishes to the class of 1928."

Sarah Emily (Say Say) Brown Schoenhut is counting on the 50th. George will come providing he can ride in a submarine. Being close to Dartmouth, we find it a delight to welcome and renew with many of George's "old students." Reunions, skiing, vacations, alumni meetings all topped with nostalgia bring them back.

Let this bring you back to C.C. In the meantime lure a reluctant, uncertain classmate. Contribute to our class gift and come. See you in May.

Correspondent: Mrs. George Schoenhut (Sarah

Emily Brown), Five Corners on Potato Hill, Ely, Vt. 05044

30 Elizabeth Johnson Hume and Robert moved to Tucson, Ariz. the end of Sept. where they will live 8 months of the year and spend the summers in Silver Bay, N.Y.

Edith Waiter Samuels and Frank spend most of the year in Palm Beach where they swim and golf nearly every day and enjoy visits from their 5 grandchildren. They return to their home in White Plains for 5 months.

Mary Kidde Morgan and Walter are true "Cape Cod rooters" where they live 9 months each year and return to their 99-year-old family home on L.I. for 3 months. All 18 members of the Morgan clan are growing up, with 4 in college. Nearly all of them are tennis enthusiasts.

Louisa Kent had several C.C. alumnae visitors at Cape Cod in June: Helen Benson Mann and Fred, Elizabeth (Betty) Edwards Spencer and Frank, Elizabeth (Betty) Bahney Mills, Alice Kindler '31, C.B. Rice '31 and Dorothy Stevens '32. Everyone was happy and relaxed and even enjoyed a "Northeaster."

Gwendolyn Thomen Sherman enjoyed a fairly quiet summer with lots of time to work outside. An occasional visit from a grandson or two kept things lively.

Victoria Selickman Robins returned to her native city. New Haven, after the death of her husband in 1970 and has continued her interest in social, political and cultural activities. Her daughter, Patricia Naomi, lives in N.J. Vic keeps in touch with Constance Smith Langtry and with Leah Savitsky Rubin '32. She looks forward to our 50th reunion.

Frances Kelly Carrington retired in June after nearly 35 years of "minding the store" at the Southbury, Conn. Training School. Hired there in 1942, Kelly was given free rein, within state specifications, to set up and operate the store for a population of 100 residents. Over the years there were many changes as she purchased clothing, Christmas gifts of toys, candy and cosmetics for up to 2050 residents at a time. With the aid of one assistant she planned and purchased for the residents, a most difficult task because of the special needs of boys and girls, men and women, with various types of handicaps. Kelly found the thing that gave her the most satisfaction during her 35 years there was "revising, humanizing and modernizing" the restraining garments to make the residents more comfortable. Kelly's dedication to her job included one period of 3 weeks when she worked from a wheel chair after breaking her leg. After a trip to Europe in the fall of 77, the Carringtons will spend their retirement at their home in New Milford.

Marion Allen Hershal moved to an adult community in Walnut Creek, Calif.

Elizabeth Daboll Searle and Roger live quietly in Carolina, R.I. Roger retired as superintendent of schools. Betty served as town clerk for 14 years and as a town council member for two.

Dorothy Quigley keeps busy during the winter with community projects and activities. In Aug. she visited Dorothy Southworth Hatfield at her summer home in Vt. Ethel Odin was also there.

Lillian Miller is now completely retired from her family counseling job. During the summer she visited back and forth with cousins in Pa. and friends in Buffalo. Because she has three dogs of her own, she was trying to find a home for a puppy lost or abandoned in her yard.

Jeannette Booth Sherman does 4-H work as "sheep leader" for the county and still shows her sheep. Ernest is doing research for the town history. Son Rex is an editor for the Webster papers at the Baker Library at Dartmouth and son Ken still works at the Veteran's Hospital in Manchester. His daughter 9 spent the summer with Jeannette and showed her sheep too.

Bertha Moskovitz Udell had an exciting summer starting with her husband's 50th reunion at Brown. In July she and Stu were at C.C. as members of the Seniors On Campus program. Berdie made her dramatic debut in Ionesco's "Bald Soprano", went sailing and attended a performance of the American Dance Festival. In Sept. they left for San Diego to spend the fall and winter months.

Evelyn Clarke took the summer off from her part time job and enjoyed an extensive trip to Calif.

Betty Bahney Mills enjoyed her visit with Kentie in June. She reported that Fanny Young Sawyer had a disastrous fire in her home in Shaker Heights, losing many antiques and irreplaceable family items.

Evelyn Utley Keeler flew to Calif. to visit her sister and returned East by cruise ship through the Panama Canal.

Ruth Cooper Carroll spent a month in Germany visiting her son who is a LTC in the Army in Weisbaden. She spent the summer at Lake Winnepesaukee where Elizabeth (Betty) Edwards Spencer stopped by for a chat while en route to visit friends on the lake.

Elizabeth Hartshorn had an interesting year as president of the Women's Ass'n of Hilton Head Island. During the coming year she will work with the Commission for Higher Education for the Regional Campus of the U. of S.C. in Beaufort and also with the Women's Society of the Savannah Symphony Guild.

Isabel Gilbert Greenwood had a great trip in Apr. and May. She met her daughter Anne in Switzerland and returned with her to W. Germany where Anne had a teacher's assistant job teaching English conversation in one of the high schools. Isabel then went to England, visiting friends and relatives in London, Salisbury. Dorset, Cheshire and Yorkshire. She attended a special lecture given in memory of her husband Tom and met many old friends there. Isabel's long anticipated visit from Edith Allen MacDiarmid has been postponed again but they are working on a plan for May '78.

Virginia Joseph hopes to attend the C.C. alumni club meetings in St. Petersburg this year, missed last season because of ill health.

Elizabeth Edwards Spencer and Frank had a very successful season with their berries, fruit and vegetable garden. Betty made a number of short trips to visit old friends, followed by periods of freezing and canning the garden produce. She entertained at a mini-reunion with Doris Ryder Watts from Calif., Helen Benson Mann and Bianca Ryley Bradbury. Betty and Frank were looking forward to an Oct. cruise to Bermuda.

I. Norma George Murray, spent some time in Jan. 77 in Cabo San Lucas, Puerto Vallarta and Guadalajara and then flew to Aruba, the little Dutch Island where the wind never stops blowing. In May my husband and I took the car ferry across Lake Michigan to pick morel mushrooms and still have a good supply in the freezer. While there I braved the icy lake water to pick up Petoskey stones for polishing. The highlight of the summer was a trip to the Field Museum in Chicago to view the King Tut exhibition.

The class extends its sympathy to the family of Elizabeth Webster Hinman who died May 12 and to Mary DeGange Palmer and Helen Burhans Bishop whose husbands passed away.

Correspondent: Mrs. O.H. Murray (Norma George), 5580 S. Green Tree Court, New Berlin, Wisc. 53151

32 Kathryne Cooksey Corey and Virginia Stephenson visited friends in the mountains of N.C. shortly after attending reunion; the return trip on the Blue Ridge Parkway was especially enjoyable. In Oct. they visited on Maryland's Eastern Shore, where the wild geese and fall colors put on a good show. Kay was busy all fall planning an exhibition of miniature painting and sculpture at the Arts Club in Washington. Meals on Wheels and other activities keep Ginnie busy.

Charlotte Nixon Prigge enjoyed reunion very much. She and her husband are going to drive upstate soon, and will attend the Yale-Cornell football game. One of her sons lives in Keene, N.H. and is a C.P.A. Her other son is a lawyer, living in Fitzwilliam, N.H.

Alice Russell Reaske and her husband are living in Westerly, R.I. and she is President of the Westerly College Club. She belongs to a Reading Club and Garden Club. is on the Hospital Aid Board, and is active in the Historical Society.

Dorothy Hill Belisle lives in Pawcatuck, Conn. and is interested in Church and Civic affairs.

Ruth & Bob Toaz had a wonderful trip to the North Cape last June on the Royal Viking Sky. Then we went to Hollywood Ca. to visit our son, who works with the Army Corps of Engineers in L.A., arriving home on Sept. 5th.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert Toaz (Ruth Baylis), 35 Sammis St., Huntington, L.I., N.Y. 11743

34 Helen Andrews Keough and Nick included a drive through the CC campus during their Feb.-Sept. cross country trek in a trailer, and spent a week with Emma Howe Waddington and family.

Elizabeth Archer Patterson wrote about a delightful visit with daughter in Wisc.—three granddaughters, a blonde, a brunette and a red-head. Betty continues in the travel agency—was off to S. America for Sept.

Lucile (Lucy) Austin Cutler had major surgery in July, now feels better than ever. Spent summer in Mich., visited children in N.J., then back to winter in Fla.

Sylvia Brown Gross sounded so happy when 1 talked with her on phone last spring. She's just retired and plans to travel.

Mildred Doherty Buxton and Winslow celebrated his retirement with Sept.-Oct. trip to England and Europe—visited son Neal and family in Rotterdam. Their six grandchildren are scattered—Ore., Tex., Ill. One daughter is in Ariz.

Mary Lou Ellis Dunn, "overrun with grandchildren, is really happy and content with her lazy (sometimes) way of life." Anything but "lazy" was the family reunion in July with all 9 grandchildren 13-2. Daughter Mary Lou with 3 girls and son Tom with 3 boys live nearby; Carol in Ohio has 3 boys. Mary Lou's husband retired in June. They'll stay on in New Rochelle despite the hard winters. She keeps in touch with Eugenia Brownell Goff, whose husband is recovering from a stroke.

Bernice Griswold Ellis and husband enjoy yearround living in Fla. —have sold all their Conn. property. Their villa has views of both Bay and Gulf. Ted is a director and treasurer for the Spanish Main Yacht Club. Ruth Lister Davis and John have visited them occasionally.

Jeanne Hunter Ingham's husband retired from U. of Bridgeport; so they've had time for holidays in Santo Domingo, Miami and Houston. The garden keeps them busy—with resulting freezing, canning and pickling. 4¹/₂ year old Aaron is a delightful grandchild.

Carolyn Huston Hudson finally gave up flying because of expense but she is justifiably proud of her honorable discharge from the Women's Auxiliary Air Force. She loves teaching piano and organ to pupils 6-42. She sent a most impressive and interesting program of her spring musicale.

Cait Lewis Witt and Fred proudly announced June arrival of Joseph Michael Frederick Petruzzi, second grandson, fourth grandchild.

Lilla Linkletter Stuart's daughter Dawn teaches Russian and French at Emma Willard and plays violin in the RPI symphony. She helped entertain the Russian violinist who performed in Saratoga in Aug. Dawn's husband teaches history at Emma Willard. Son Robert, Ph.D. from Yale, has switched from ministry at Princeton Theological Seminary to restoring and reproducing antiques, lives in 18th century house in Me., where he took the entire huge chimney down, brick by brick. He is called upon frequently to preach and is always ready for friendly counselling. Lilla and Bill spent two months in Fla. last winter, saw Gladys Russell Munroe and Lamar, also Alice Hayes Ames '32. In July Lilla visited all her relatives in her "homeland", Prince Edward Island. Recently had lobster dinner at home of Edith Canestrari Jacques.

Mini-reunion in Sept. on Martha's Vineyard. Minna Barnet Nathan, Ann Crocker Wheeler, Eleanor Hine Kranz, Anne Shewell and Emily Smith joined forces to help chairman Anne with nominating committee business—all important with our 45th glimmering on the 1979 horizon. A tour of the enchanting island; cocktails at Elly's "Chop Chop", fascinating house where you practically dabble your toes in the sea as you sip; and business meeting at Minna's equally charming house in West Tisbury. Elly was full of plans about spring trip to the British Isles and Emily was all excited about her newly purchased house in Harwich.

Edith Mitchell's retirement after 22 years as chief medical records librarian was given first page priority.

plus "the best photo I ever had taken," in the Danbury, Conn. Hospital newsletter Scope. Now Edie plans an extra busy life gardening, stamp collecting, photographing, genealogy tracing and travelling.

Grace Nicoll McNiff and Miles decided, after much soul searching and a long spell in bed for Nikki with bad disc, that the grass is greenest right at home. Instead of moving to a retirement community, they bought a house near their old one. All sons are happily employed: Miles as Dean of Faculty at the McCallie School; John on Long Island, v.p. of the Allen Group; and David, June MBA from Wharton, with North American Phillips in N.Y.

Fannie Rasin seems to keep busy now that she's retired from so many Latin years. Her sister works in rehabilitation at Lawrence & Memorial in New London.

Alison Rush Roberts "erased too hot June, July and August" from her calendar. Much better were visiting in Penn. in Sept.; fishing in Fla.; Jekyll Island in Oct.; and Hilton Head, S.C. in Nov.

Gladys Russell Munroe and Lamar sent an ecstatic postcard from Paris, revelling in their first trip abroad England with their Cathedral Choir group, Germany and France.

Janet Townsend Willis enjoyed "breathing that wonderful air" in Vt. this summer when she visited her sister and family.

Lena Waldecker Gilmore sent a note from Seattle where she had joined her daughter Anne, husband and 21/2 year Amy. Grandparents were to fly Amy back to Menlo Park, Calif., while daughter and husband drove back.

Elizabeth Waterman Hunter flew to Atlanta in spring to welcome a third granddaughter and spent some time in Washington where she visited Harriet Isherwood Power and husband. Since retiring from teaching Betty has been taking advantage of courses in the community college, volunteer work, etc. While her son is with Delta airlines, she is able to swoop about the countryside, had a grand trip this summer to England, Scotland and France and plans to return next year.

Olga Wester Russell had a busy summer: conference in Paris; trip to Normandy; reunion on Cape Cod with group that went abroad junior year; visit with cousins from N.J. Daughter Louise is studying and working in Portland, Ore.

Ceda Zeissett Libutzke and Fred sent card from Cape Town, "ship is great, best food we ever had, nine congenial passengers aboard the SS African Meteor. Enjoyed native topless dancers in Zula country and Durban, the senior citizens' Fla."

Your correspondent and husband have been painting a three-story house as it is shingled, plus all trim, windows, gutters and gutter pipes. Hope it will all last so there'll never be a repeat for us! I am still happily working at the herb, heath, heather, shrub nursery. Son Dave has gone to N.H. to try tree farming and homesteading; daughter Ronnie and family bought a house in Chattanooga where Jim will set up dental practice in Jan.

The class extends deepest sympathy to the families of Helen Laycock Olmsted who lost a third battle with cancer, and Martha Lubchansky Freedman.

Correspondent: Mrs. J. Arthur Wheeler, Jr. (Ann Crocker), Box 181, Wesport Point, Mass., 02791

36 Dorothy Kelsey Rouse and Wesley celebrated their 40th anniversary in Feb. '77. Daughter Betsey and son Wesley Jr. held an open house in their honor. Shirley Fayette Langler and Kenneth from West Hartford visited them in Southbury, Conn. the day after, as it snowed on the 20th.

Shirley Durr Hammersten and husband Vincent (Ham) spent three weeks on Mallorca in Jan. '77. They fell in love with it and hope to return. In Mar. they flew to Fla. to help out Elisabeth Beals Steyaart and her husband for two weeks when Betsy had to go to hospital with phlebitis in both legs and bronchitis. The Steyaarts spent a month this summer with the Hammerstens at their Chatham, Mass. home and recovered their health. In May Shirley and Ham spent ten days in Charlottesville and Williamsburg, Va. Their niece and grandniece from Calif. visited this summer. Their first summer as year-round residents

on the Cape brought them many visitors which they enjoyed. In Sept. their daughter Linnea became engaged.

Elizabeth (Bette) Bindloss Johnson and Ray tore down their 1912 summer place in northern Wisc. and built a new year-round modern home incorporating the old beams, boards and furnishings with the new. Bette is now a life judge of flower shows and must study constantly to keep current. She has been working on the schedule for the big fall Federation Show. Their cat sitter, the boy next door, has enrolled at C.C., a very alert, dedicated young man.

Marion Bliley Meacham and her husband Emil from W. Bloomfield, N.Y. spent a couple of months on Estero Island (Ft. Myers Beach), Fla. and visited the Steyaarts briefly with their daughter and grandson. Marion and Betsy Beals were roommates the first two

Ruth Benham, with whom your correspondent and her husband Bob chatted at the Hartford County Retired Teachers' luncheon meeting in Burlington, Conn., winters in Bristol, Conn. where she is busy with her special interests and summers at her home on Candlewood Lake in western Conn. In early summer she changed her Bristol address to Goodwin St. While visiting her sister in Me. this fall, Ruth saw Janet Sherman Lockwood of West Hartford at their Me. summer home.

Gertrude Allen Dinsmore's mail has been returned to me-incorrect address.

Margaret Morehouse Kellogg and her husband Duane of Bethel, Vt. enjoyed recent visits from both of their sons and families in Vt. and they have been to Conn. to visit their two daughters. They delight in the proximity of their children.

Arline Goettler Stoughton and her husband Bob had a two-weeks cruise to North Cape, Norway in June into Norwegian fjords, then a week's bus tour through parts of Sweden and train from Oslo to Bergen through beautiful mountainous scenery.

Ruth Chittim Eufemia's husband Frank's retirement party was held in advance of the Jan. '78 event but was a nice affair. Their son Steve, after college graduation, is leading a fisherman's life in Kennebunkport. Me. and loves it. They went to see him in the fall. Ruth ran into Josephine (Jody) Bygate Rolfe of Fairfield, Conn. volunteering at Norwalk, Conn. hospital. She also occasionally sees Janet Townsend Willis '34 of Wilton, Conn. In July Ruth's husband underwent surgery on his thyroid. Jody and Alice (Bunny) Dorman Webster and spouses took the C.C. trip to Denmark and reported it was great. Later Bunny and husband cruised with friends to St. John River, New Brunswick, Canada.

Margaret Burgess Hoy and Frank sold their Swansea, Mass. home in Mar. In summer they traveled through the West, South and North and a little of Canada and spent time in Fall River, Mass. before heading home to Boca Raton, Fla. Peg said, "It was hard work parting with so many possessions at Swansea but we can get along with less and it only hurts for a minute."

Joyce Cotter Kern (Mrs. George) works full time to manage two trade ass'ns and serves on the board of a school for emotionally disturbed children. She travels a good deal for business but makes her home in Pelham Manor, N.Y.

Miriam (Mim) Everett Macurda in Concord, N.H. has two children, William and Judith Ann, and three grandchildren. Judith graduated C.C. '67 and got her master's in architecture at Washington U. Mim and husband Bill had several European trips.

Elinor Knoche Baird has done extensive travel on several continents. She lives in W. Hartford, Conn., has two children and three grandchildren, and summers at her cottage in Madison, Conn.

Doris Lippincott Brink and Fred, her retired Navy chaplain husband, live in East Lyme, Conn. after having lived in various states including Hawaii and in Japan.

Floyda Needham Hyde and Fred, now of Port Clyde, Me., retired newspaperman, English prof., have a son, author of three published books; daughter Judy married to a Capt. (Col.) in the Royal Canadian Navy; daughter Frederica a nurse; and daughter Jennifer an x-ray technician. Floyda and Fred are grandparents seven times over.

Agatha McGuire Daghlian and Phil have had a busy summer with visitors, friends, acquaintances and grandchildren. Son Chuck, after his thesis on Corvphoid Palms from the Lower and Middle Eocene of S.E. North America, earned his Ph.D. in paleobotany and teaches at Ohio State in Columbus where his sister Beth and family live. Ag's son-in-law's 100 year+ grandmother in Rumania was unharmed by the earthquake.

Caroline Stewart Eaton and Bob's daughter Ann was married in Apr. to Richard Walker. The couple resides in Torrington, Conn. where Richard is a computer-analyst

Elizabeth (Parse) Parsons Lehman and her husband

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I certify that the statements made by me ab correct and complete. LOUISE ANDERSEN, business manage	oveare

"The uncertain economic status of the world and the scars left by the disgraces of Watergate and Vietnam have contributed to a sense that perhaps all is not so right or ideal with America as the young were once led to believe."

Everything Changes, Nothing Changes Continued from page 22

The members of the Chapel Board decided that here was an opportunity for students to be helpful in assisting these people who must find new jobs in the area or relocate elsewhere. Under the direction of David Robb, the college chaplain, Thelma Waterman, director of community affairs, together with Valerie Rumsfeld and Douglas Haynes, co-chairpersons of the Chapel Board, and Sterling North, a large corps of students are now serving as volunteers at the state employment office in New London. They are assisting the unemployed with the horrors of filling out complicated government forms and are directing them to the proper officials who process the forms. With the hundreds who come in to that office each day, our students are performing a heart-warming and useful service to people whose livelihoods have been so abruptly taken from them.

There is, as at other colleges today, more tension and anxiety in the student body than I can remember having noted before. The uncertain economic status of the world and the scars left by the disgraces of Watergate and Vietnam have contributed to a sense that perhaps all is not so right or ideal with America as the young were once led to believe. They resist being engulfed by the impersonal hand of big government or big business, and they are deeply concerned about the way both have contributed to the pollution of the planet. A large all-campus effort to collect all materials that can be recycled is a reflection of this student concern.

Because the competition is so keen today for admission to graduate and professional schools, many apply to as many as twenty or thirty institutions. Although one hears that cheating has spread across many campuses because of the competition for a limited number of graduate and professional school places, at Connecticut College the competition seems to have strengthened rather than weakened the honor system. In the Sixties, one entertaining candidate ran on a platform dedicated to the abolition of the Judiciary Board (formerly called Honor Court). Last year, the chairman of the Board, Tammy Kagan, together with her board members, held several meetings with department chairmen and conducted open hearings to discuss the ways in which the honor system could be sustained and strengthened. The tradition of academic honor continues to be an important manifestation of the integrity of this college community.

One also sees the return to some of the old ways. Although we are larger now than we were twenty years ago, we are still a small college. And although the "sitdown" dinner has given way, for financial reasons, to cafeteriastyle self-service, the dormitories frequently invite faculty and administrators to special candle-light dinners. Student parties and dances are frequently labelled "semi-formal." And many of those students who went off a number of years ago to "do their own thing" are now turning up in amazing numbers for advice on how to go about rejoining the establishment by getting in to graduate schools.

The pressures felt by every generation of college students change. But the young are still basically the same: vulnerable, sensitive, idealistic. They may be more knowledgeable in some ways than their predecessors. Only time will tell if this is a good thing. But their idealism, their hope to improve the quality of life is the same, although their methods and approaches may be somewhat different. But the College still remains a small community-a community in which it is possible to explore and to test new ways to improve the world as they perceive it. Most of them, despite the pressures and the tensions, would still, I think, agree with Wordsworth's statement of another time: "Bliss it was in that dawn to be alive/ But to be young was very heaven." That's the way we were; that's the way we are.

Work, Love and the College Mystique Continued from page 24

provides a better atmosphere for that half of the student body that wants to educate itself. On the other hand there are no immediate punishments for the students who prefer to major in athletics or social life. Education is freer in 1977 than in 1955. There is less coercion and also less admixture of economic motive since it is highly doubtful that college "pays off" economically. Those who do work and learn do it more for love of the game—a pure desire to know.

Whether one looks to student attitudes in the area of work or of love, one is impressed by the growth of students in college. In making acquaintance with some of the great books and with some of their fellow students, they come into their own. They break free from their bondage to television and from that more benign bondage to their parents. The power that enables them to do this is in themselves and in the college mystique. The college mystique is not in the chemistry or history or language taught but in a general campus atmosphere just as strong in 1977 as in 1955. It is an atmosphere that challenges students to take an enlarged view of their capacity for work and for love. Many students continue to make a creative response to this challenge.

That education can help a young person to an enlarged frame of reference is well conveyed in the words of Thornton Wilder: "Education is the bridge man crosses from the selfenclosed, self-favoring life into a consciousness of the entire community of mankind." It is essentially for this reason, I think, that parents are willing to pay colossal sums to send their children to college. enjoy*a 9th grandchild, a girl.

Alys (Gris) Griswold Haman lunched with Alice Dorman Webster several times and saw Elizabeth Davis Pierson on the beach. Betty and her husband vacationed in Aruba. Gris has seen Sheila (Shi) Caffrey Braucher who vacationed with her husband in Portugal. Gris, Jody, Bunny, Parse and her daughter all lunched in Sturbridge, Mass.

Priscilla (Pete) Spalding Scott and her husband took a trip to England in May.

Mary Griffin Conklin and her husband went to Tenn. and Pa. to visit a daughter and son and to Canada in the fall.

Gertrude Weyhe Dennis and her husband went to London in Sept. and later to Martha's Vineyard, Mass. Rhoda Mason Pettit and Edward of Lanoka Harbor,

N.J., both teach music, she piano, he organ. They took, an experimental camping trip this fall preparatory to a winter's trip in southern states. They have three sons and a daughter.

The class extends sympathy to the family of Margaret (Marney) McKelvey Anderson on her death in early May, 1977.

Correspondent: Mrs. Robert W. Stoughton (Arline Goettler), 34 Cold Spring Drive, Bloomfield, Conn. 06002

38 Bessie Morehouse Kellogg's youngest son, Jon, graduated with a degree in education from Johnson State College in Johnson, Vt. He is married and they have a 2-year-old son. Her older son, De Ross Jr., is married and teaches elementary school. His wife is registrar at Vt. Law School in So. Royalston, Vt. Since the death of her husband over a year ago, Bessie is fortunate to have her family nearby.

Adelaide Lubchansky Slopak is moving to Jerusalem, Israel, as soon as her house in Colchester, Conn, is sold. She has a daughter and two grandsons living in Israel. Her husband died in Jerusalem three years ago and they had bought an apartment where she will live and go to Ulpan for rapid language and learning courses. Adelaide retired from teaching last June. Her other daughter, Charlotte, is a psychologist on the staff of Queens General Hospital, N.Y.

Anne Oppenheim Freed's daughter Barbara this summer added #3 grandchild, a girl. Her son Bruce, who is a reporter for the Wall St. Journal in Washington, has two boys. Anne is director of counseling services Family Service Ass'n of Greater Boston. This past year she published an article, *Social Casework— More than a Modality*? in the Apr. issue of the Social Casework Journal, a trade publication. In addition to her regular courses on ego psychology at Boston U., she has taught five seminars for Family Service Ass'n of America. Anne and her family summer at their cottage in East Dennis, Cape Cod, Mass.

Selma Silverman Swatsburg sent a card during their month long trip touring the Northwest, comparing deserts to mountain scenery.

Winifred (Winnie) Frank Havell planned a tour of Chicago as a fund raising venture for the benefit of the III. Children's Home and Aid Auxiliary. She had visits from her son Bruce in Apr. and from Fred here from Hong Kong with her granddaughter Kimberly 2. Jane Hutchinson Cauffield phoned one evening en

route to visit her oldest daughter in Freeport, Me.

Winifred (Winn) Nies Northcott is changing jobs to be associate professor of special ed/early ed at Mankato U. outside Minneapolis.

1. M.C. Jenks Dolan, on my motor trip to Fla. last spring, spent a delightful afternoon with Elizabeth (Liz) Fielding at her home in Oxon Hill, Md. Liz, her sister and Winnie Thompson now summer at their newly acquired site at New Harbor, Me. I spent three days with Fran Willson Russell at her home in St. Petersburg, Fla. overlooking Tampa Bay. Her son Randy was home at the time and they dined me at the Yacht Club. Fran still manages the mobile home complex in West St. Pete, a lovely setting. Winifred (Winnie) Frank Havell and I have just returned from Alumni Council on campus, and want to remind you all to circle your calendar for May 26-28, 1978 for our 40th reunion. Do plan to come to reunion.

Correspondent: Mrs. William B. Dolan (M.C. Jenks), 755 Great Plain Ave., Needham, Mass. 02192

40¹, Elizabeth Thompson Dodge and Doug, on an Apr. trip to Calif. to visit my daughter and son-in-law in Modesto, spent a night with Helen Rudd Doriss and Bernie in Belvedere in Marin County. The dreadful drought has taught them how to not only re-cycle their precious 86 gallons a day but even to stay at about 50 gallons, garden included. Since then two weddings for the Dorisses, daughter Susan married May 14 to Robert Fox in Belvedere and daughter Joanne on June 18 to Seth Lefferts in Darien, Conn.

Josephine Seldon Spruance also lives in dry Marin County. She spent May in France and July in Scandinavia and thereby used no precious water.

Mary Testwuide Knauf enjoyed summer at Elkhart Lake, Wisc, with four children and four grandchildren. She plays a lot of golf and when husband Eddie and friends go on hunting trips to Canada, she and friends go on a "golfing spree"—last year to Monterey, Calif. and this year to the peninsula area in Wisc. For the 3rd year she is chairman of Sheboygan's park board and is a member of the Town and Country Garden Club. Her home and garden were recently open for a garden tour.

Catherine Wilson Duffy of Port Huron, Mich. is very involved with her local art museum, Town Hall and Republican Women's Club. Her husband George has a small shortline railroad which employs George Jr. "We do some travelling, sometimes on the R.R. business car where 1 am chef and steward—scrambling eggs at 60 mph is an experience." Youngest daughter, Katherine, was married in June. Older daughter, Michaele, is a sculptor and lives in NYC.

Mary Reinhart Stackhouse of Short Hills, N.J. is in the travel business and takes friends on global golf trips. She headed a group to Spain in May and was off on Sept. 15 with 28 friends to London, Glen Eagles, St. Andrews and Turnberry. Has been involved in golfing for many years—pres. of Women's N.J. Golf Ass'n., on board of Women's Metropolitan Golf Ass'n. and chairman of Women's State Golf Committee. She adds, "I love golf but paddle tennis is my favorite sport."

Frances Kelley Bump's daughter Cindy, 35, and family live in L.A. Douglas is 9 and Jennifer 7. They come East to Duxbury every other summer. Daughter Barbie, 33, is a senior staff officer at the First Nat'l City Bank in NYC. Morrison 29, who is to be married Jan. 1, is ass't personnel director of the Mass. State Youth Commission and is running for a state political office.

Elizabeth Lundberg Small, your former class correspondent, of Brookline, Mass. is still in and enjoying the advertising business with husband Bill. Personal activities include "porch" gardening which apartment living dictates, needlepoint and "volumes of reading." Their travels have taken them to Dorado Beach, Fla., Mexico and Hawaii. They hope for a Caribbean cruise on the Queen Elizabeth 11 in Nov.

Ruth Babcock Stevens celebrated her 36th wedding anniversary on Sept. 4, 1977. "We've had our share of blessings and tragedy and are settled into a useful life in a small Me. community" (Newcastle). Eldest son, who is working for Ph.D. at U. of Washington in Seattle and teaching freshman English, is married to Grace Leslie's granddaughter, Celia, "and our grandchildren Christopher and Kate, are Leslie's great grandchildren." (Grace Leslie was our beloved voice teacher at C.C.). Drusilla Fielding '32, executive sec'y to Miss Blunt and Miss Park, is a close friend and neighbor. Ruth's daughter, C.C. '74, is at N.E. Conservatory in Boston preparing for her master's recital in organ and working as music librarian at N.E.C. and as organist-choir director at Melrose Unitarian Church. Her youngest son is in the navy serving on the nuclear sub USS Jack. Her second son was killed in a freak accident in 1972 "after serving in Viet Nam without a scratch." "My work is with music pupils, church and volunteer organizations such as nursing homes, Senior Citizens, etc. who enjoy 'Sing-along with Ruthie B. programs'.

Evelyn Braunworth McKinely (Brownie) of Pittsburgh, Pa. has three daughters and four granddaughters. She is active in the AAUW and presently serves as legislative chairman. She summers in Ipswich, Mass. and summarizes with "everything fine—the years have been good to me." Janet Brown Theroux of Collinsville, Conn. writes, "Love to hear of other classmates, so here are some highlights. Only daughter Marjorie was married June 11, 1977—church wedding and home reception. Yellow and white tents and yellow tablecloths plus daisies and buttercups gave a sunny look and the rain held off." She spends summers in Guilford, Conn. Husband George is "into faceting stones" and she does cabbing and silver jewelry. Other interests are church, DAR, Garden Club and duplicate bridge.

Ruth Rusch Sheppe writes of being in a whirl and very tired. She lost her mother very suddenly on Aug. 28. On Aug. 29 her daughter Courtney and two small arrived from England to be here for sister Mimi's wedding which was scheduled for Sept. 24.

 Elizabeth Thompson Dodge, and Doug took possession on June 28 of a brand new condominium in E. Falmouth on Cape Cod. It will be our vacation home for several years and ultimately we hope to settle there.

A letter from Neil Bartlett, husband of Susan Carson Bartlett, brings the sad news that Sue died on July 7. Our thoughts and sympathy go out to her husband and family.

Correspondent: Mrs. A. Douglas Dodge (Elizabeth Thompson), 243 Clearfield Rd., Wethersfield, Conn. 06109

42 MARRIED: Thyrza Magnus Beall to Justin E. Weatherly 11/27/76.

Pres. Thyrza Magnus Weatherly presided at our 35th reunion. She and hubby claim 8 children between them.

Ann Small Enlund, reunion chairman, entertained us in her Waterford. Conn. home before our class dinner in Mystic. We were 17 strong, including 7 husbands.

Justine Clark, class treas., retires in June after 35 years of teaching phys. ed. in the West Hartford High Schools. In '76 she enjoyed two weeks at the Montreal Olympics.

Mary Elizabeth (Pete) Franklin Gehrig and retired hubby John's favorite pasttime is sailing New England and Caribbean waters. Pete enjoys painting in her spare time.

Helen Hingsburg Young and hubby Dick USCG returned from Hawaii in May in time for our reunion after attending his 35th. They were also celebrating their 35th anniversary.

Frances Hyde Forde.teaches remedial reading to elementary children grades 1-3. Daughter Nancy was married in May '76 the day before she graduated from C.C. with distinction in economics. Son Rick, Bates '75, was married in Sept. '76 and is getting his master's in management from N.U.

Mary Anna Lemon Meyer finished a term serving on the NY State Board of Social Welfare appointed by Gov. Rockefeller. She was chairwoman of the United Way Campaign and still serves as a trustee of C.C.

Margaret Mack DeWitt visited daughter Sue after reunion in New Haven. Sue is doing research at Yale Medical Center and will enter the physician's associate program in the fall.

Ruth Moulton Cowan came the longest distance to the reunion—from Seattle, Wash. She will visit relatives in the East before returning to the West coast and her job as receptionist and assistant to an internist, specializing in arthritis in a 26-doctor clinic. Husband Jim was recently made a Fellow of the American Inst. of Architects.

Mary Rita Powers works for the Navy in New London and will be reunion chairman in '82.

Irene Betty Smith and hubby of two years, Sydney Zurier, now live in New London. Her daughter is married and lives in Boston and her son is the producer of the 11:00 news on the ABC TV station in San Francisco.

Louise Spencer Hudson is selling residential real estate in Montclair, N.J. when not visiting children and grandchildren.

Elizabeth Graham Ewen and husband drove to C.C. for the day to attend the class dinner. Betty teaches English at Sara Lawrence.

Margaret Keagy Whittemore and husband had a trip to Europe last June. They did Scandinavia by Eurail pass. One of the highlights of their trip was a visit with **Ingegerd Anderson Yngstrom** in the small town of Grängesberg in central Sweden. Other highlights: picnicking on a hilltop overlooking 7 lakes and the rolling iron ore country, visiting ancient Finnish settlements and old churches, and eating smoked reindeer meat sandwiches. Ingegerd sends greetings to all '42ers.

Susan Dart McCutcheon went back to school at age 41 and got her master's degree. She is now writing a nationally syndicated column on natural foods, using her maiden name.

After reunion June Perry Mack visited daughter Robin and son-in-law David Key in Brattleboro, Vt. David is an extension agent for the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture. Both graduated in Dec. from the U. of Vt.

The class extends deepest sympathy to the family of **Barbara (Sandy) MacPherson Smith** (Mrs. Stephenson) who passed away this winter.

Correspondent: Mrs. Edward Mack Jr. (June Perry), 481 Grove, Glencoe, Ill. 60022

44 Ruth Howe Hale taught school for a few years as frightful. Husband Tite, 30 yrs with the same company, now dabbles in small town politics. Eldest daughter, a grad of Northwestern and M.A. from Columbia, works in the State Dept. in D.C. 2nd daughter, a Cornell grad, is in Swaziland with her minister-teacher husband and two children. The youngest girls, twins, started at Drew U. and U. of Me., then transferred to the U. of N.H. and Dickinson College where they are now seniors. Old family car sports college directory of decals.

Louise LeFeber Norton reports four children happily married. Oldest son is a prosecutor in Charleston, S.C. 2nd son runs the farm. Daughter and her husband run the trucking company that trucks the corn and Phoebie's husband Chuck runs the grain elevator that dries and stores the corn. With three grandchildren, 2 yrs., 6 mos., 2 mos. among the families on the farm, Phoebie feels very fortunate. Youngest son, married in May 1977, in Sept. opened a craft shop, The Hobby Horse, in Athens, Ga.

Barbara Barlow Kelley writes, "Little did I dream 33 yrs. ago that I would have a son attending C.C." Brian is in the class of 1981. Scott, a soph at Fairfield U, is considering a transfer to C.C. David in the Air Force is stationed at Almagordo, N.M. Daughter Sandra works in Washington, D.C. Daughter Sue's husband Jody is setting up a pediatric practice in New Hartford, Conn. Their son Christopher 2 is "trouble looking for a place to happen." Now Bobbie and husband Ken have only 6th grader Peter at home to keep them young at heart.

Lucretia Lincoln Stanley and George, after 3 moves in 4 yrs., are happily rooted in Longmeadow, Mass., within two hours drive of three married sons: Joel, Steve and Paul. David is on the staff of Watchtower Farms in Wallkill, N.Y. Gary has an interior decorating business in Denver. Teeto and George, after raising this tribe of men, were thrilled to have a granddaughter. They love their beautiful daughters-in-law. Activities as Jehovah's Witnesses keep them busy and happy.

Helen Crawford Tracy enjoys life near the beach in So. Laguna, Calif., also tennis, friends, and finds "this time of life—surprisingly—fun." She teaches as a substitute almost daily. Husband Bill is still at Rockwell. The company and area are badly shaken by the cancellation of the B-1 bomber and Missileman. Son David loves teaching. Peter is job hunting north of San Francisco. John, majoring in electronics technology, hopes to graduate from B.Y.U. at Christmas. He has a "darling child, April."

Sally Church Payntar and Howard are moving to the next town, Berkely Heights, N.J., to a larger house with room for a larger garden. They will still be close to their church where both are very active and to Emily Abbey friends, Anne Hester Smith '45, and Jane Storms Wenneis '43.

Marjorie Alexander Harrison and Fred are on a working-sabbatical leave from Phillips Academy, fund raising for the school mainly in the Southeast from base at their home in Stuart, Fla. Marge saw Patricia (Pat) Trenor Reed and Alese Joseph Shapiro recently.

Alice Atwood Brennan is teaching 4th and 5th graders for the 23rd year in the same school. Husband Jim, retired from engineering, takes care of the home 2.75 acres. Son Jim in final year of cardiology fellowship at Hershey Medical Center in Penna. has a wife Marcia and a daughter Sarah. Alice's daughter Barbara and husband Charles, who have two children,

CONNECTICUT COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION COMPARISON OF ESTIMATED AND ACTUAL EXPENDITURES

For The Fiscal Year Ended June 30, 1977

Salaries and Wages (Including Payroll Taxes and Employee	Budget	Expended and Encumbered	Refunds	Expenditures (over) or Under Budget
Benefits)	\$ 58,033.00	\$ 61,044.93	\$ 77.00	\$(2,934.93)
Executive Board Program and Projects	6,260.00 38,037.00	6,440.28 47,779.07	10.232.85	(180.28) 490.78
Committee Business Off-Campus Conferences	380.00	77.00		303.00
Alumni Office-	650.00	504.53	40.00	185.47
Operating Costs Furniture and Equipment Accounting and Legal Fees	13,373.00 2,956.00 1,755.00	13,888.88 3,662.39 1,855.00	2,403.40	1,887.52 (706.39) (100.00)
Totals	\$121,444.00	\$135,252.08	\$12,753.25	\$(1,054.83)

Note A-The amount expended and encumbered of \$135,252.08 includes accounts payable and accrued liabilities as of June 30, 1977 totaling \$3,376.55

STATEMENT OF SAVINGS

General Savings Fund—(Capital Fund) \$51,104.94
Special Savings Funds
Total
Based on a review of the Association's association in the second
Based on a review of the Association's records and bank statements, the above uncertified statements reflect all budgeted expenses and also cash balances in the savings accounts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1977.
E

Ernest A. Yeske, Jr. Certified Public Accountant Michael and Tara, are happy and busy running two restaurants in Birdsboro, Pa.

Constance Geraghty Adams' youngest son, Matt, was graduated from U. of Calif. at Davis, spring 1977. Christine 19 and two friends started in June to hike 1200 miles of Pacific Coast Trail starting at Mac-Arthur-Burney Falls, Calif. and ending in British Columbia. Connie and Bill visited them at Crater Lake in Ore.

Mary Louise Duncombe Knight, senior operations administrator Casualty Property Commercial Lines area, Travelers Ins. Co., reports that Kenneth, father of 9-year-old twin boys, owns a tropical fish store; Carol, her husband an Air Force Capt. and 2-year-old son, live in Sunnymead, Calif.; Richard, married is a CPA working in Hartford; Nancy works in Travelers Ins. Co. as an assistant accounting analyst.

Mona Friedman Jacobson is delighted and excited by her three grandchildren and by the dream house she and George are building in Ladue, Mo. Son Peter is interning at Chapel Hill.

Stratton Nicolson McKillop has a son in C.C.'s freshman class. She found the campus beautiful and Pres. Oakes and Acting Dean King most impressive in convocation for new students. "Most nostalgic— David's room in Larrabee basement looks directly across to my first room in Winthrop."

Jane Day Hooker, having moved to a condominium on L.I. Sound at North Branford, Conn., is enjoying her new life style. Jody had lunch with Stratt who was in Lyme for the summer.

Phyllis Cunningham Vogel reports all fine in the piney woods. Through a volunteer activity, she got a job as coordinator for a rural health center. "It's the most exciting thing that I have ever done-writing press releases, interviewing doctors and nurses, and formulating building plans. As their grandson 2 moved with his parents to S.C., they don't see him very often.

Lois Hanlon Ward's son Mark, a May '77 grad of Franklin and Marshall, is at the School of Public Administration at NYU. Lois enjoys visiting his campus— Washington Square and Greenwich Village. She is still afranging tours for the local museum, contacting similar groups such as women at the Carnegie Museum in Pittsburgh and groups in Baltimore and Annapolis.

Mary K. Hewitt Norton and Jerry are marriage enrichment course leaders. She and daughter Catharine conduct workshops for mothers and daughters. "I am now a seasoned human relations trainer putting on events in fields such as sensory awareness, leadership skills, communications, growing old creatively, etc. That plus my painting makes my life terrific." Other peak experiences include backpacking with a wilderness guide for 6 days out of Aspen, Colo. Dave and Elinor (Ellie) Houston Oberlin helped Kenny and Jerry celebrate their 30th wedding anniversary.

Mary Lewis Wang sent in a St. Louis newspaper clipping about Almeda Fager Wallace's receiving a red rose in annual payment on the deed of land to the Zion Lutheran Church in Manheim, Pa. As an 8th generation descendant of Baron Henry William Stiegel, a famous glassblower who deeded the land in 1772, Al signed the receipt book with a quill pen.

Nancy Grosvenor English and Chet had a fabulous visit to Norway and Sweden to celebrate a Norwegian friend's 50th birthday at his home, one of Norway's largest farms. In Stockholm they were reunited with their AFS student of 20 years ago, "fun to see how he had matured." They sailed on his lovely boat in the archipelago and visited on a remote island with other friends. With the Baltic a cold 9 C., Chet loved the sauna.

Jeanne Estes Sweeny keeps busy with volunteer work (Braille, Red Cross), studying accounting and "plain old housewifery." Son Tom is a capt. on a private boat plying between Newport and Palm Beach. Son Gordon, a clockmaker, has his own shop in Riverside, Conn. Daughter Kim is a beginning teacher of grades 1-6 in a rural school outside Nome, Alaska. Son Frank is an assistant in the trust dept. of Morgan Guaranty Bank. Youngest son Craig, who tried to hike the Pacific Coast Trail from Mexico to Canada but had to quit after 1,000 miles because of knee trouble, is at Foothill Community College in Calif.

Mary (Mac) Cox Walker, now residing in Naples, Fla., is busy with her 2nd career, wholesaling jewelry of designer Gay Boyner from N.H. to Fla. Rufus senior, retired, is her most supportive agent and "we have fun." First career was raising children: #1 a lawyer and father; #2 a hospital administrator; #3 an urban planner and mother; and #4 an erstwhile painter still pondering. Two grandchildren, one of each. Mac saw Elizabeth (Lib) Cochran Kemper last spring.

Elise Abrahams Josephson does community volunteer work and is very active in Hadassah, the Women's Zionist Organization of America. Neil continues as staff anesthesiologist at Rockville Hospital and farms their expanded garden. Daughter Gail teaches English at McDonogh School in Baltimore. Russel, a grad of U. of Denver Law School, has taken the Colo. Bar exam. Daughter Miriam, C.C. '75, is a veterinary nurse in Cape Porpoise, Me. Matthew works for a music store in Hartford. Ellie and Neil, on a combined medical meeting-sightseeing trip to Calif., enjoyed the hospitality of Georgann (Gigi) Hawkes Watson and Jane Bridgwater Hewes.

Alice Carey Weller's volunteer work, such as her job with a crisis intervention center, is rapidly filling the time once occupied by her NYC job. Husband George's 3rd career is as an assistant attorney general in Mich. Daughter Karen, husband and son moved to Albuquerque where Ted is a resident in pediatrics and Karen pursues her Ph.D. Valerie and husband moved from D.C. to Lewiston, Me., where Carl joined the history faculty at Bates College and Val is back at school. Suzanne is in her final year at the U. of Mich. Law School after a semester and summer in D.C. Steve is job hunting in Philadelphia.

Betty Rabinowitz Sheffer's card, mailed the day before she died of cancer on Aug. 26, 1977: "There really isn't much new with me. I feel pretty well but tired. Had a visit from Ethel Felts who was visiting her mother in N.J. Nice. Also a month's visit with granddaughter Emily and daughter Ann from Seattle. Her hubby Jay came for 10 days. Grandchildren are great and it seems quiet here now. Ralph is retired from commuting except for some special projects for the Olympics. Hope you are well."

The class wishes to express its deep sympathy to Ralph Sheffer, to their children and family.

Correspondents: Mrs. Neil D. Josephson (Elise Abrahams), 21 Indian Trail, Vernon, Conn. 06066; Mrs. George H. Weller (Alice Carey), 423 Clifton Blvd., East Lansing, Mich. 48823

46 Bernice Teitgen Stowe bought a condominium in Milwaukee and is going to Greece.

Elizabeth (Betty) Tait McFarland and Tom love Phoenix after a lifetime in Rochester, N.Y.

Marion Stephenson Walker and Stephen are building a new home in Baltimore and visiting their children in Seattle.

Jean Mount Bussard's children all graduated from Harvard and are scattered from Calif. to Europe. Jean has a new job as health educator for Rutgers and enjoys living back in Princeton.

Evelyn Isler Schwartzman and Gilbert are in So. America where Ev runs a ski school in eastern Peru while Gil spends most of his time guiding fishermen on the Amazon.

Janet Cruikshank McCawley, our former correspondent, writes of a first trip abroad to Greece during spring vacation from teaching; son Scott's job as bush pilot in Inuvik above the Arctic Circle tagging bears and sighting whales; daughter Ann, an artist, graduated from Franconia College.

Theza Exstein Griesman and family had a trip to Switzerland and Italy.

Cynthia Terry White, our president, had lunch with Jane Montague Wilson recently and had a great Caribbean cruise. She still is looking for a Class Fund Agent.

Barbeur (Ditto) Grimes Wise has seen Jane Montague Wilson and Ruth Goodhue Voorhees recently and is contemplating a work change from office management to education. Son Brook is starting and Andy finishing Cal. Poly. Scott is finishing his master's at Columbia. Cindy is in marine biology at U.C. Santa Barbara.

Constance Hopkins Hyslop's husband Pete is enjoying a recreative year off from his position as chief of radiology. Connie's life is full of Nina's 4-year-old activities while their four grown children are out of college and working.

Margaret (Peggy) Blocker Dill and Austin are going to Hawaii after seeing their son Ken receive his Ph.D. at U.C. San Diego.

Lee Minter Goode had a trip to Hawaii.

Marie Ann Bloomer Patterson and Dave had a great three-week visit with all their children and grandchildren when son Don was married. Now only Julia, a delightful 16, remains at home.

Lois Andrews Yearick looks forward to teaching after a restful summer of watching their first grandchild grow.

Joyce Hill Moore is up to her ears in American Revolutionary history in Trenton and loving it.

Gloria Frost Hecker's husband Art is president of Fla. Development Corp. Their children are working or away at college. Glo is enthused about her job as supervisor of sales of Shaklee Organic Products in their area.

Barbara Caplan Somers is working on her master's degree in counseling.

Phebe Clark Miller and Alan look forward to retirement in Me. where one of their children lives. Phebe had painful shoulder operations for calcification no fun.

Elsie Williams Kelley and Bob's combined families of 5 children are all busily working on various degrees. Bob is retired and has just built a beautiful greenhouse. They live in Wilmington, N.C.

Nancy Armstrong Wood's family spent a great month in Europe the last two summers. Their daughter Lori enters Pomona College in fall '77, as does Muriel Evans Shaw's son John.

The Shaw family (Muriel Evans) had a busy year: son Frederic graduated from medical school and is interning and being married in Nov.; son John graduated from Phillips Exeter; son David got his MBA and is doing a study of the fishing industry in Me. for the state; daughter Martha graduated from UNH and is working for Calif. Fishing, diving in San Diego. We travelled to South America in June and July. I'm still teaching reading. We bought a house on the beach at Amelia Island, Fla.

Correspondent: Mrs. Frederic E. Shaw (Muriel Evans), 137 Manchester St., Nashua, N.H. 03060

48 her christening an oil tanker, Atigun Pass, in New Orleans on June 4. It was one of several under charter to Sohio of which Joe is president. It will transport Alaska north slope oil. Nancy said New Orleans added its charm to the exciting festivities.

Amy Yale Yarrow lives in the Malibu mountains with deer, owls and coyotes for neighbors. She works at the Santa Monica post office.

Shirley Nicholson Roos' Casper is on the road for a few weeks with Shenandoah. As understudy to the lead in NYC, he went on stage 14 times. He can also be seen on an E.F. Hutton commercial. Piet played Henry Higgins in a summer theater festival production of My Fair Lady and is taking a year off before college to work, take German and art courses at a local college and be involved with community players. Shirley's church job continues and she has 40 voice and piano students. They had their usual Me. summer vacation.

Margaret (Peggy) Reynolds Dodge and husband spent 16 glorious days in Greece last June. Their first glimpse of the Parthenon at dusk brought tears of happiness. Dodge had learned Greek for which they loved him. Kate Rist is in her final year at Silvermine Art School. John Rist is in 2nd year law at Chapel Hill and works as a wine steward. Jay is a musician with Street Life in San Francisco. Amy Dodge is at Greenwich Jr. High School where Peg teaches.

Nancy Head Bryant resigned as director of adult education in Laconia, N.H. but plans to run for school board in Nov. She skis, golfs and had trips to London, Lake Como, and Fla. She saw Emily Estes Whalen and family a year ago while attending a conference in NYC. Three daughters are out of college and working as librarian, teacher and hospital technician.

Helen Beardsley Nickelsen reports good treatment by the British medical system, car insurance co. and garage repair people. They spent half a sabbatical in England. Scotland and Wales, but she broke a wrist falling downstairs and a lorry backed into their car. The whole family had a week together at home before Bruce went back to Dartmouth and Abby went to K. Gibbs in NYC for an 8-week course.

Nancy Morrow Nee has been close to home thanks to her broken ankle and Tom's back surgery. In 1976 they spent 4 months in Europe seeing France, Austria, Italy and the British Isles as well as Yugoslavia, Budapest and Prague. She sees Polly Amrein who still teaches at the Calif. School for the Blind and is enjoying her house with view in the Berkeley Hills. Polly says Phyllis Barnhill Thelen had a one woman art show and participated in several others.

Eleanor Penfield Spencer and husband, on sabbatical leave from Williams, would love to have summer visitors at their Brooksville, Me. blueberry farm. Three children are in high school and graduate schools. Their oldest girl, a high school graduate, is job hunting.

Mary Jane Patterson Law is selling ladies apparel in Wellesley part-time, playing tennis, and involving herself in church work, i.e. choir, school and policy. Prudy and Sandy are both at a university in Lennoxville, Canada.

Charlotte McCorkindale Smith traveled to India via Britain this summer to join Bard who was with a student group outside of Bombay. She teaches parttime and is a perpetual auditor at Carleton where Bard is director of Asian studies. Their two youngest boys are in junior high.

Rita Weigl Ledbetter lives in Delray Beach, Fla. for 6 months and Greenwich and Wyo. for 6 months. They also own two apartments in Mullet Bay, St. Martin. Son Scott is married, graduated from Duke, has an MBA from Columbia and works at Chase Manhattan. John, graduated from U. of Va., is getting his medical degree from U. of Guadalajara in Mexico. Whit is a senior at Winchendon School in Mass.

Jean Black McCausland and Tom returned to New London for the first time since 1948 to take Ellen to Conn. College. They were impressed with the changes in town and on campus, especially the library. Biggest changes in campus life were the boys, the feeling of informality and the availability of a variety of social activities. Ellen, who worked as a groom for Olympic riders last summer, has found C.C. stimulating and meaningful.

Margaret Milliken Tyson's news concerns her son Jim. After marriage in June 1976 he and Eileen settled in Monrovia, Liberia, to do their pioneering for the Baha'i World Faith. Jim works as a civil engineer for the government and was chief engineer for a pier that had to be built in the president's private lake in time for the state visit of the president of the lvory Coast. Eileen attends the U. of Liberia. While both have had malaria, they seem happy there.

Edith Lewitt Mead revisited Egypt in April, having some disastrous experiences including a 19 hour train ride from Aswam to Cairo. She spent three weeks going down the east coast of Italy to Sicily. In Augall arrangements were made in one day for Lindsay's marriage to Tom O'Brian. Elaine Cohen Schwarz spent a weekend with her. We will be hearing more from Edie if we have a reunion in 1978.

Mary-Louise Flanagan Coffin's children are out of college. Chris works in NYC for Little-Brown and Co. Jed is in New Haven studying dance and working.

Joanna (Joan) Ray Inches is on the ladies committee of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts doing flower arranging for openings and receptions as well as guided tours. She is v.p. of the Boston Conn. College Club and serves on a committee at Harvard under the Board of Overseers.

Ashley Davidson Roland's children were all home one weekend for the first time in five years. Pat does accounting for Ramada Inn, Schenectady. Ashley was home after 18 months in Alaska. Helen taught in an outdoor education center nearby and Peter Jr. was home from his year at the U. of Durham, England. He has returned to Bowdoin for his senior year.

Correspondent: Mrs. Peter Roland (Ashley Davidson), 7 Margaret Place, Lake Placid, N.Y. 12946

50 Alicia Novey, an academic administrator with 26 years' experience at Columbia U. in university relations and development was appointed

director of development for the New College Foundation. Her responsibilities consist of seeking private and foundation gifts to enable the nationally known New College Program to be maintained as part of the U. of S. Fla. Alicia came to Columbia in 1951 to work in the president's office in various capacities. She became assistant director in 1971 in Columbia's office of university development and alumni relations and associate director in 1975. In addition to a B.A. from Conn., she holds a master's from Columbia, Dept. of Higher Education, Teachers College.

Annette Rapin works at the Biozentrium, an institute that is part of the U. of Basel, Switzerland, doing research on the properties of mammalian cell membranes. Annette has been at this project for a long time and says she hasn't come much closer to figuring out why tumor cells behave differently than normal cells. Annette, accompanied by her mother, highlighted this year with a springtime trip to Sicily where seasonal flowers flourished along roadsides and among the ruins of Greek and Roman temples. Sharply contrasting with the lovely art and archeological treasures and the warmth of the people were the parts of the country which remain very barren and poor.

Julie Spencer Porter writes with a justifiable flourish, "Ta-dahl: our daughter is at Conn. That's the biggest news of all." Mary Stuart C.C. '81 plays hockey and babbles French.

Mary Gillam Barber announces that Patricia Ann Barber, C.C. '72, married Edward Bagnell on July 30 in Hingham, Mass.

Ann Sprayregen continues to work as psychologist at NYC Community College although CUNY retrenchments may hit in June. The day care center for student families, has survived one year after city defunding and will celebrate with a dance concert and tribute to the new deputy mayor, Lucille Rose. Ann's cottage in Southbury, Conn. recently burned down as a result of arson and she will probably replace it with a precut log cabin from Me. She has enjoyed membership in a co-op near the cottage, her jobs being to bring up cheese and beans from NYC wholesalers and to make cashew butter, "all while trying to survive the weird weather changes of '76-'77."

Ann MacWilliam Dilley says that life is good in this year. She and Newt celebrated their 25th anniversary with a visit to the island of Nais. The tan faded fast but the "not to worry" attitude remains. Son Cam is in San Francisco seeking fame and fortune in the media field. He sees Frances (Fritzi) Keller Mills' daughter Lib from time to time. Daughter Deb is something of a pioneer on a ranch in Ore. and daughter Abby is off to college in the fall. Ann is resigning from her professional volunteer status to decide "what now?" and looks forward to lots of happy home projects including "time for Newt and me."

Joyce Bailey Kaye and husband recently celebrated their 28th anniversary. Debi, a graduate of Trinity College, is a 1st year law student at the U. of Pa. and Rob a senior at the U. of Colo. Joyce runs husband Bernie's plastic surgery clinic and lectures nationally on medical office management. Bernie keeps busy with teaching, operating and playing music. All enjoy sunny Fla.

Diane Kranich Price teaches arts and crafts in a private nursery school and "adores every tiring moment with these precocious little people." Her husband, who prefers dealing with older children, does volunteer college guidance work as a diversion from business. Oldest son Mark serves with the Labor Dept. in Philadelphia. He and wife Judi, who is getting her master's in speech therapy, share Diane's passion for gardening. Son Roger is in his final year of work on an MBA in hospital administration at George Washington U. 8th grader Lori keeps her parents young as tennis partners and chauffeurs.

Rachel Ober Burrell has been teaching again and now has 7 piano students. She serves as vice president in youngest son's school PTA. The family tripped to their favorite Colo. recently where they enjoyed mountain climbing. Peter, a senior at Walnut Hills, played a major part in the senior play, Under Milkwood; son Chris was chosen to represent his school at the Cincinnati City Council; Ann is busy with art, music and sports; David is a dean's list student at the U. of Cincinnati. Anne Russillo Griffin and Jim are holding their own "just" with 3 in college, one graduated and married and 4 to go. Jim is the mate on a container ship which plies the Chesapeake two or three times a week from Norfolk to Baltimore. Ann remains busy with church work and Birthright, a pro-life organization. Dedicated Norfolkians, the Griffins can't imagine putting down roots anywhere else.

Margaret (Peg) Duffy Keller and husband Bob raise sheep and black Labs on a farm on Md's Eastern shore. Bob runs a prosperous landscaping business and Peg serves on State Board of Medical Health Ass'n, Day Care Center and Health Systems Agency. "Play" includes tennis three times a week, garden club work along with the upkeep of sizable vegetable, flower and herb gardens. A summer trip took the Kellers to Scotland for the grouse shooting and then on to Norway. Youngest son, Drayton, is in his senior year at the U. of Richmond.

Doris Drisler Ferguson graduated in May from St. Louis Community College with an associate degree in nursing. Having subsequently passed the state boards, she is working as a registered nurse on a surgical floor at Cardinal Glennon Memorial Hospital for Children. Doris finds more to learn each day, as in working with children, sick or well, there is always something new. *Correspondent: Mrs. Frank W. Graham (Selby Iman), 6 Esworthy Terrace, Gaithersburg, Md. 20760*

52 MARRIED: Jane Law Koessel to William Venell in Feb.

For all who missed class reunion this year, the class officers are: pres. Patricia Updike Sormani; v.p. and reunion chairman, Mary Anne Allen Marcus; sec. and class correspondent, Elizabeth Brainard Glassco; treas., Laura Wheelwright Farnsworth; foreign correspondent, Elizabeth McLane McKinney; nominating chairman, Mary Harrison Beggs.

Barbara (Bobbie) Barnes Pirie's daughter Virginia will graduate in Dec. from Wesleyan U. after a semester with World Campus Afloat. Daughter Nancy is a junior at Muhlenberg College, son Rob a freshman at Denison and son Jim a sophomore in high school.

Ruth Manecke Gruber is in her 23rd season with the Captain Kangaroo show as talent coordinator and staff zoologist. Her 17-year-old graduates from Rye Country Day this year and hopes to attend C.C. Daughter Cathy 15 is a sophomore at Rye.

Kitty Fischer LaPerriere, in addition to buying and renovating brownstones, has been a family therapist at the Ackerman Inst. for 12 years with a particular interest in the impact on family life of women's changing social role. Kitty hopes to do some writing on the subject when she finds spare time. She has one child, Melanie, a high school senior.

Hope Hayman Fremont resumed piano study, entered the real estate field as a specialist in farms and historic homes, and has been a member for the past dozen years of a French conversation study group. Hope plans to visit France this fall.

Jane Law Koessel Venell with her marriage in Feb. "acquired an 11-year-old son in addition to two Koessels plus two married children." Art and Fairfield Frank Dubois attended the wedding.

It is with sadness that I must report the death of Beverly (Bev) Quinn O'Connell's husband Chris in an automobile accident on July 28. I know the class joins me in extending its sympathy to Bev and to her children as well as its thanks to Bev for the superlative job she did for us as class correspondent for so many years.

Co-correspondents: Mrs. James R. Glassco Jr. (Elizabeth Brainard), 1024 Pine Hill Rd., McLean, Va. 22101; Mrs. Richardson McKinney (Elizabeth Mc-Lane), Av. Beau-Sejour, 60 B-1180 Brussels, Belgium (Foreign).

54 MARRIED: Katharine Smith to Robert Flower in Mar.

Patricia McCabe O'Connell completed work on a degree in medical technology at Fairleigh Dickenson. Her eldest is a freshman at Northeastern.

Janice Smith Post spent a delightful day with Harriett (Casey) Callaway Cook at Cape Corak, Fla. in Mar. and visited with Ann Dygert Brady who just moved to a new home on Siesta Key. Janice's eldest son teaches at the Gunnery School.

Ann Matthews Kent and her husband visited Olin and Constance Demarest Wry in Tucson and Bill and Constance Teetor Rodie in Phoenix. Ann's eldest daughter is a student at Williams.

Harriet Benwitt Kirschenbaum is working in real estate. Her eldest son, graduated from Brown, is studying at the Duke Law School.

Joan Herman Nabatoff teaches at the Hewitt School. Her children are at Harvard, Vanderbilt and Duke.

Ann Strosberg Savos traveled from Hawaii to the Canary Islands in the last year. While in NYC she visited Marilyn Thornton Williams who is an associate professor of history at Pace College.

Ann Marcuse Raymond is the volunteer director of a service which provides credit counseling. Ann's two daughters ride a great deal and the Raymonds now own a horse.

Elizabeth Sager Burlem is a bilingual manager of a credit union. Nancy Evans Guthrie and her new husband visited Betty last summer.

Ethel Monzert Jones and her husband were in San Francisco last spring where they visited with Arthur and Nora Kearns Grimm and with Rod and Gwynn Doyle Hunsaker.

Joyce Tower Sterling enjoys furniture refinishing in addition to volunteer work.

Joyce Silverherz Brundage plays a lot of tennis. She sees Michael and Renee Rappaport Burrows when the Brundages are at their winter home at Palm Beach.

Judith Yankauer Astrove is active in "Smoke Enders" and living proof of its merits.

Janet Weiss Donnelly and her family moved to Newport Beach, Calif. They visited Irene Ball Barrack again when they were East this summer.

Lasca Huse Lilly and her husband Dick moved from Houston to Greenwich where she hopes to resume her involvement with American decorative arts and antiques. Lasca saw Sally Stecher Hollington at Dick's law school reunion.

Cynthia Fenning Rehm is doing graduate work at Fordham U. She had a good visit with Marcia Bernstein Siegel at CC this summer where Mush was giving a course in dance criticism. Mush is teaching at Sarah Lawrence this fall and working on her third book.

Katharine Smith Flower now has two grandchildren. She spent three weeks on a canal boat in England last summer and is currently employed part time as a cytotechnologist.

Jean Briggs Quandt taught at Princeton last year and is now teaching at Swarthmore.

Marian Goodman Rabinowitz completed an M.A. in secondary school administration and is teaching 8th grade English. She traveled in Ireland this summer.

Caroline Robertson Denton teaches an art history survey course at Wayne State U. Sid traveled to Eastern Europe, Russia and London last year and was divorced in Feb.

Lydia Simpson Matthews' eldest daughter graduated from Princeton and is now attending George Washington Medical School. Her second daughter is a student at Smith. Lydia has been looking for a job since her divorce. She is heavily involved in community work in addition to serving as an admissions aid for C.C.

Joan (Kelly) Briton Cox and her husband spend their winters in Mexico now that he has been medically retired from the Army. Both daughters are married.

Nena Cunningham Dahling's second son is a student at Trinity.

Barbara Eskilson Weldon directs children's theater and conducts drama workshops at a community center. Suzanne Robb Quinn's eldest son was married in June.

Anne Nuveen Reynolds' son is a freshman at Williams. One of Ann's new and near neighbors is Lasca Huse Lilly.

Your correspondent, Sally Lane Braman traveled to Russia and Yugoslavia this summer with her eldest son Will, who graduated from Bucknell. He is now working in Boston and planning to be married at Christmas time to Mary Lohnes, daughter of Joan Hamilton Lohnes '52 and niece of Elizabeth Hamilton Mueller '53.

Correspondent: Mrs. Chester A. Braman Jr. (Sally Lane), Old Rock Lane, West Norwalk, Conn. 06850

56 MARRIED: Anne Riley Cyrak to Lynwood W. Stolen; Jane Greenwood Markels to Calvin Grant 5/28/77.

Jill Long Leinbach, our class agent, sends thanks for boosting our percentage of giving to 41.4—better than ever. She especially enjoyed communicating with many of us and reports the following CC students of special interest to our class: in the class of '81 sons of Anne Browning Strout and Carla Strassenmeyer Wilde; class of '80 Sarah (Sally) Dawes Hauser's son and Marie Waterman Harris' daughter. "I think the above four reasons are some of the best to keep looking to the future and to keep CC strong. If I've left anyone out, let me know."

Joan Gaddy Ahrens is a real estate broker. Son Scott is a sophomore at Ohio-Wesleyan. Craig and Laura are in high school. Joan spent CC Night at the Pops with Gail Anthony Clifford and Anne Mahoney Makin and their husbands.

Jo Milton Hanafee moved to Raleigh, N.C. She has daughters at U. of Vt., Hampshire College and Northfield-Mt. Hermon School.

Barbara Hostage Baker and Bill live and work at Perkiomen School in Pa. Barb is registrar and active with the fine arts program. Bill teaches history and is newspaper advisor. Tom is in 9th grade and Cathy in 7th.

Marjorie Lewin Ross is PTA vice president, does free lance market research, plays tennis and volunteers at Charity Thrift Shop. Her daughters are Nancv 8 and Cathy 5.

Prudence Murphy Parris enjoyed a visit with Barbara Givan Missimer who was taking her daughter Kathy to Wheaton. Prudy's Pam is a sophomore at Wheaton.

Dr. Marian Lenci Tapia, now in her 10th year of teaching at U. of Puerto Rico, was awarded a National Endowment for the Humanities Fellowship to study the history of China. She spent the summer at Yale doing research on nationalism and revolutionary rhetoric of 1949. "As a fringe benefit, I got to drink beer and carve my initials on a table at Mory's, something that as an undergrad I was denied."

Joyce Bagley Rheingold explored Navajo country in the west with her family and is building a new home.

Angela Arcudi McKelvey accompanied a high school group to Arcachon, France, for a month's stay with French families. Later the Frence students come here. Angie sees Elizabeth Crawford Meyer and Ken occasionally.

Deborah Gutman Fehervary is head of the history dept. at Santa Fe Prep School, teaching ancient European and modern China and advising the student council. Daughter Kristi 15 is a gymnast and son Andy 14 plays football and fences. Debby has talked with Cynthia Van Der Kar Kirch, Janet Ziegler and Janet Ahlborn Roberts.

Margaret Zellers writes travel articles for magazines, newspapers and guide books. She has written a book, The Inn Way—Switzerland and has two more in process: The Inn Way—Caribbean and Fielding's Sightseeing Guide to Europe. Of course this entails a great deal of travel for Margee. She sees Jean Harris Whitney and Celie Gray Rosenau. Celie received a master's degree in social work from Columbia where her oldest son is a freshman. She is a counsellor for Catholic Family and Community Services.

Jane Greenwood Grant's three children and two of Cal's participated in their parents' wedding ceremony. Jane became an instant grandmother. Her son Mike is a sophomore at Johns Hopkins U.

Helen Cary Whitney, having completed another term directing a handicapped swim program, is president of her county's medical auxiliary. The family has travelled to Hawaii and to Mass. for a grand family reunion. While taking her freshman son to Stanford, she talked with Nancy Sutermeister Heubach. Besides coaching soccer and playing field hockey. Sutie is studying to be a docent who teaches the environment to elementary students. She also plays the recorder and freelances as a computer programmer.



May 11-19 Boston and Hartford departures Details will be mailed soon

Janet Frost Bank's family spent a sabbatical year in Holland doing a little chemistry, skiing, climbing, struggling with the language, and drinking good wine.

Gloria MacArthur Van Duyne owns a boutique. Two of her 6 children are in college—a junior at Hope and a freshman in a six year medical program at U. of Mich.

Suzanne Rosenhirsch Oppenheimer was elected mayor of Mamaroneck, N.Y., winning on the Democratic ticket by 242 votes. Skip, now known as Suzi, has been president of LWV, active in school affairs, a radio commentator, an industrial analyst, and has an M.A. from Columbia U. Business School.

Correspondents: Mrs. Robert B. Whitney Jr. (Helen Cary), 1736 Fairview Dr. S., Tacoma, Wash. 98465; Mrs. Allison C. Collard (Julie Conner), 15 Central Dr., Plandome, N.Y. 11030

58 Our 20th reunion will be held May 26-28 1978. Those of us who attended our 15th had a wonderful time and we hope to see as many as possible at the 20th. Suzanne (Sue) Ecker Waxenberg is reunion chairman.

Carol Knott Boyd was recently appointed to serve on the Inland Wetlands Agency in Killingworth, Conn. Carol has been active on the Conservation Commission, exec. board of Killingworth Nursery School and with Sunday School and Mission Committee of the Congregational Church.

Carol Reeves Parke gave a course on the care and handling of important documents at the summer school library session of U. of N.C. Carol and her family now live in Lynchburg, Va. where husband Richard is a music faculty member at Randolph Macon. Three years ago Carol was one of three U.S. delegates to an international meeting of documentaries in Geneva, Switzerland. Carol worked 17 years as a documentarian in Yale's Sterling Library.

Correspondent: Mrs. William Morrison (Ann Mc-Coy), 11 Madison St., Belmont, Mass. 02178

60 Cynthia Enloe is professor of government and international relations at Clark U. where she has been since 1972. She has published many books and articles and has done research in London, Guyana and Malaysia. Cynnie is chairman of the Committee on Ethnicity for the Social Science Research Council in N.Y.

Gail Turner Slover is finishing a master's degree in elementary education at the U. of Hartford and training to become a Parent Effectiveness Training instructor.

Renee Cappellini Slater is living in England with her three daughters. She teaches English at Bristol Polytechnic and at a teacher training college as well as producing and acting in plays with the Bristol Arts Center.

Merry Lee Corwin San Luis lives in Honolulu with her 7 year old son and works in administration at the East-West Center, an international educational institution. She has finished an M.A. in American studies at the U. of Hawaii and jogs five miles every other day.

Mary Dawes Armknecht moved to a new house in Dover, Mass. with husband Bob and two children 12 and 7. Mary is working towards an MBA at Babson.

Barbara Paust Hart joined me, Jean Chappell Sloan, as co-teacher and mothers' group leader in the Concord Parent-Toddler, Parent-Preschool programs. Barbie has done extensive work in special education and in the field of child abuse. She lives in Wayland with husband Wally and three children 15, 13 and 9.

Correspondent: Mrs. Ralph E. Sloan (Jean Chappell), 10 Brook Trail Rd., Concord, Mass. 01742

62 MARRIED: Elizabeth Ciaffoni to Robert A. Cowden 12/73.

BORN: to David and Susan Rowe Bernard, Trevor Christian 7/21/76.

Joan Adess Grossman teaches English at the local Adult Night School, tutors, does Great Books for the third grade. She and her family spent Christmas on Key Biscayne with Barbara (Bobsey) Flug Colin '61 and her family. Jamie's Bar Mitzvah was in Apr.

Ellen Watson Payzant is teaching Girl Scouts, is involved in LWV, and is a "fanatic" about racquet ball. The Payzants all camped in Glacier Park last summer where the children started back-packing.

Camilla Boitel Burgess and family just moved to a larger house in Lake Forest.

Sally Raymond Locke is in the master's program of occupational therapy at B.U. She sees Barbara Mac-Master Wolff and family a couple of times a year.

Emily Haugen Talbert returned from Japan to Va. in Aug.

Leila Caliendo Kazimir is a reading instructor in elementary school, is active with church activities and the local branch of AAUW. Both daughters are in scouting. Don is busy with his solar energy business.

Susan Feldman Cohen bought a house in Framingham and continues programming at Gillette in So. Boston. She had a wonderful trip to Greece last year.

Susan Rowe Bernard stays busy with two active boys. Her "leisure" project is piano lessons which she thoroughly enjoys.

Anne Goodwin Wagner works at the stables to help support her daughters' horses. Karen and Gail are involved in pony club and eventing. A new horse trailer facilitates transportation. Ken is at C.G. headquarters.

Annette Spera Thompson is a tenured professor at Hood College and Don is the same at Georgetown. She is the chairperson of the undergraduate psychology dept. and also the editor of the Md. Psychological Ass'n Newsletter. Her family visited the historic and scenic areas of Va. last summer.

Carolyn (Toodie) Mandell Master reports that Carl retired from the Navy this summer and is working for Merrill Lynch in Norfolk. Louise Anewalt Kramm and family visited last summer. Ann Davidson Howard is back in Texas.

Anne McClain Johnston is in a doctoral program in genetics at Rutgers U. Her two daughters are active, healthy and normal.

Ada (Gay) Hawkins Cramer hopes to send her stepdaughter to Conn. in the fall.

The following were at the class dinner on reunion weckend: Seyril Siegel, Linda Siegel Anstendig, Alice Katz Goldstein, Gwendolyn (Wendy) Rendall Cross; Margery (Midge) Shaw, Kathryn (Kay) Stewart Ferris, Bill and Beverly Folgmann Heming, Ray and Joyce Heal Payer, Bill and Susan Miller Burke, Frank and Katherine Efthimion Waite, Dit and Judith (Judy) Karr Morse. The Payers had a lovely outdoor cocktail party at their home before the dinner. Betty Grossman stopped by for cocktails.

Correspondent: Mrs. Harrison R. Morse III (Judith Karr), 154 Norfolk St., Holliston, Mass. 01746

64 BORN: to David and Barbara Johnson Shea, Brian 3/28/75.

Barbara Johnson Shea and family moved to a new Cheshire, Conn. home at the birth of their third. Nothing at CC could have prepared her for all the painting, staining and varnishing they undertook to save costs. Now that David's two year stint on the 2nd shift with the phone company is nearly over, Barbara is finally used to a big meal at noon and him gone evenings.

Marilyn Ellman Frankel and husband Haskel

moved from Manhattan where she gave up her job as international publicity manager for Estee Lauder. Working out of their 18th century home in Westbrook, Conn., Marilyn freelances for the NY Times Conn. Weekly. Hank is theater columnist for the same weekly and also writes books. Their barn houses a shop called *Another Antique Shop* where a 10% discount awaits anyone who can sing the CC Alma Mater.

Joan Ross Bloedel still enjoys the Northwest where she and David recently bought a house in one of Seattle's older neighborhoods—lots of room for friends to visit. She exhibits her print-paintings widely and had a solo show at a downtown gallery in June.

Carolyn Wood Moorhead and family moved to Houston for about a year where Dudley will do vascular surgery. That makes nine moves in 10 years! While the girls attend Montessori elementary school, little Dudley III keeps Carolyn busy at home.

Susan Epstein Messitte works part time for a lawyer who is running for Md. attorney general. Husband Peter has his own law practice. Their children, one ballet dancer and one soccer player, are 6 and 9. Sue frequently sees Marie Birnbaum and Deane Fischer Edelman, both working in D.C. On a trip back to Chicago she visited Susan Mann Swett, Daniel and their two children. Susan Swett is a superb cook—gournet and matural—and makes her own bread, ice cream, etc.

M. Shelley Hodupp just published a book, A Shopper's Guide to Museum Stores, which contains pictures and descriptions of merchandise from over 100 museums. She has managed the shop at the Philadelphia Museum of Art for the past 12 years and now has the lofty title, Executive Manager of Merchandising Services.

Alice Cotsworth Goltra, finally using her art history major, works as a part time volunteer art history teacher in the Chicago schools through a Jr. League sponsored project. They enjoyed their first suburban summer with gardening a full time occupation and golf lessons a challenge. Travel included Colo., Wisc., Martha's Vineyard and cruising the Lesser Antilles in their own CSY '44 in late Oct. This is all a lot more fun than selling bonds.

Suzanne Grimes Pakkala in Southern Calif. since '64 has become an enthusiastic convert to the outdoor lifestyle. Husband Al, a financial analyst, commutes to downtown L.A. Suzy retired when Karen 7 was born and now has Steven 4 at whose nursery school she works. Tennis, gardening, astronomy and the piano keep her happy at home. They took a two month trip East to Vt., Canada, Williamsburg and D.C. and visited with Judy Zimmerman Sanford in Hyde Park, N.Y.

Frances Winfield Bremer lives in Oslo, Norway, with Paul 6, Leila 4 and husband Jerry who works at the embassy. Life is beautiful there; they ski, skate, sail and fish. Francie would love to see any CC classmates who come through.

Marcia Galati Piesiur phoned me from W. Germany (!) to say that she and her family traveled in the USA this summer. She loved visiting with Marilla (Ril) Guptil whom she hadn't seen for 13 years.

Ann St. Germain is curriculum coordinator of English as a Second Language and Bilingual/Bicultural at Berendo Jr. High, a school of 2100 in the heart of "second Seoul" in L.A. It's a challenge to design a program which meets the varied needs of students from Mexico, Central America and the Far East, some of whom have never attended school before. Ann finds Los Angeles truly fascinating from its Philharmonic concerts to the myriad of ethnic restaurants and festivals, but she admits to missing New England's change of seasons.

Susan Hodgdon Hansen happily graduated from CC in May 1976 as a member of the class of '64. She lives in Indianapolis where husband Jim is a bassoonist with the Symphony Orchestra. Sue completes a master's in library science from Indiana U. and works at the library where 8th grade Chris and 7th grade Julie attend school. The whole family enjoys music. Susan plays French horn in the Community Orchestra. This year's visit to New England brought them to New London and a nostalgic lunch at Campus Pizza.

Sarah Hackett Giles spends most of her time on Vt. real estate but manages to help John with the varied responsibilities of improving and running the Mt. Ascutney ski area and Ski Shop. Charlie 11 and

Phi Beta Kappa Scholarship

Each year the Connecticut College chapter of Phi Beta Kappa awards a scholarship to an alumnus or senior who is planning to do graduate study. Last year's scholarship was awarded in memory of Marion Monaco and was won by Gregory Scott Butcher '77, who is a Doctoral candidate in Zoology at the University of Washington. Any alumnus interested in applying may obtain forms from the office of the Dean of the College. Completed applications must be returned no later than March 15. Applicants need not be members of Phi Beta Kappa.

Catherine 8 both enjoy Vt. and ski well. The Gileses vacation at Boothbay Harbor, Me. in summer and balance their country life with enjoyable intermittent visits to Boston just $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours away.

Ellen Greenspan Reiss, busy in state bureaucracy in Montpelier, Vt., is developing the latest state outdoor recreation plan with the Agency of Environmental Conservation. She chairs the board of Vt. Tomorrow, an environmental organization, teaches a community college course, "Working Women", and has published her first professional photograph. Son Adam 13 is living in NYC this winter with his father. Ellen's plans include taking law aptitudes and job hunting in D.C. next summer. This summer she saw Catherine (Cathy) Layne Frank at a Green Mt. Club meeting, Carol Mc-Neary at a chamber music concert, and Sarah Hackett Giles for a lunch visit.

Elizabeth Gorra Hatem and family enjoyed another summer of weekend camping and daily swimming. Lise 7 is into Brownies and ballet; Mark 4 attends Montessori school and fantasizes being a garbageman. I finally started courses towards an M.A. in English as a Second Language with hopes of part time work in a few years. The biggest change in our lives has been the voluntary and complete elimination of TV from our home . . . we're still alive and all the better for it.

The class of 1964 extends its deepest sympathy to the family and friends of Linda Gail Cohen Cooper who died on Mar. 14, 1977.

Correspondent: Mrs. George J. Hatem (Elizabeth Gorra), 51-A Woodside Ave., Roselle Park, N.J. 07204

66 BORN: to Ken and Karen Schoepfer Hagerty, Nathan Fitzday 6/27/77; to Bill and Adair Albee Hendrickson, Craig Daniel 9/27/76.

Karen Schoepfer Hagerty and Ken moved from the Washington, D.C. area to Menlo Park, Calif. Ken is now the director of government affairs for an electronics trade ass'n in Palo Alto.

Adair Albee Hendrickson has two children, Kelly Lin 9 and Craig Daniel 1. She has been teaching elementary school for a total of six years, the last four as a reading and math teacher for disadvantaged children.

Judith (Judy) Licht Wolsk is one of the anchor people on the WNEW-TV (N.Y.) 10 p.m. news. Her topic is *The Beautiful Life*, a subject that apparently takes her backstage at the theater with Liv Ullmann and to the Plaza restaurant, among other interesting places.

Karen Stothert Maurer is assistant professor of anthropology at Fordham U. She was sorry to miss the 10th reunion but was in Lima, Peru, as a Fulbright lecturer in anthropology at two universities. Neil teaches photography in the Art Dept. at the U. of Bridgeport. Their summers are spent mostly in Ecuador where Karen does archeological research and Neil makes photographs.

Suzanne (Sue) Ardery Grace reports that Mike

has been transferred from C.G. headquarters in Washington, D.C. to a ship based in Alameda, Calif. She and her family thoroughly enjoyed their trip west visiting the Badlands and Yellowstone among other sites.

Correspondent: Mrs. William H. Hawley (Margarei Silliman), 98 Coleman Road, Glastonbury, Conn. 06033

68 MARRIED: Shirleyanne Hee to J. Ming Chew; Claudia Levesque to Michael Bank 6/26/76.

BORN: to Jay and Iris Chartoff Leonard, Emily Harriet 4/13/77; to Richard and Linda Carpenter Leavitt, Alison Howard 10/20/76.

BANGKOK, THAILAND: Diane Littlefield Berry settled in Bangkok last Jan. She's busy doing some part time work in special ed. with both foreign and local children as well as taking courses in Thai language, its art and culture and Buddhism. Rich and Chickie trekked to Nepal in Nov. and hope to get to Burma.

CALIFORNIA: Fredricka Chapman McGlashan is involved in a parent-owned co-op nursery school as well as being chairman of the school advisory committee for her 6-year-old. She's also working actively with a group called "Creative Initiative Foundation" which is currently focusing on TV, sex and violence.

Marsha Fox Wilcox graduated last May from Mc-George School of Law, U. of the Pacific. Marsha is presently working as a legal counsel for the Dept. of Health in the mental health division.

HAWAII: Shirleyanne Hee Chew is a corporate planning manager with Hawaiian Telephone Co. She and J. Ming, who's a real estate economist, are busy fixing up their home in Waialae. Kahala.

JAPAN: Marguerite AuWerter Shepard and family moved to Tokyo last summer for a few years' stay. Although Midge finds it difficult getting out to see the sights with two active boys 4 and 2, she manages to learn something about the Japanese way of life.

MASSACHUSETTS: Claudia Levesque Bank's wedding turned into a mini-reunion with Jon and Barbara Rand Clark, Dick and Joyce Todd Wilson, Kay Lane Leaird, Deborah Benjamin, '67 and Chuck and Ann Engstrom Reydel. Claudia is an investment counselor for a Boston firm and Michael is an investment analyst for an insurance co. They enjoy country living after many years as city dwellers.

MICHIGAN: Allyson Cook Gall and Martin took their first vacation without children last Sept., a three week trip to Japan and San Francisco. Allyson attended the Nat'l Convention of Women's League for Conservative Judaism at the Concord Hotel in Nov. 1976. She is president of a local women's group and lobbies for Common Cause. "Someday when the kids are in school, I'll return to school!"

NEW YORK: Linda Carpenter Leavitt "finally got around to having another kid." Her other daughter, Jennifer, is 10. Linda graduated from Sarah Lawrence in 1974 and has been writing both fiction and occasional magazine articles. She had a short story published in "Redbook" in July 1976. Her novel, For Love or Money, is looking for a publisher; so watch out for it.

Linda Dannenberg was a feature writer with Family Circle for 5 years and works for Working Woman, a new publication which began in late 1976, as its Features Editor. Linda has 15-20 articles published in Family Circle and is doing equally well with Working Woman, which has other C.C. alumnae on its staff.

Elizabeth (Betty) Fluegelman Kahn, who worked as finance director for 6 months for Carol Bellamy, city council president candidate, sounded like an inspired and dedicated worker.

NEW ZEALAND: **Pauline Noznick** is now teaching an exchange program as a recipient of a Fulbright-Hays grant. On her way she stopped in Tahiti. Pauline taught social studies for 7 years in an Evanston, III. junior high school. She also worked with the Chicago School of Architectural Foundation, conducting tours in the Chicago area. The foundation was started to save Glissnes House, designed by Richardson, who was responsible for the New London train station.

OHIO: Polly Leonard Keener saw "Dr." Susan Ma-

brey recently. Sue published some highly technical papers in the field of biochemistry, while Polly published a short story in "Cricket", a magazine for children. Howe started a small co., the Keener Corp., marketing original toys including the "Photodoll", which uses your photo for its face. As son Teddy 7 is in school, Polly has been doing lots of freelance art work (cartooning, advertising design) and exhibiting in local art shows and art institutes.

ST. CROIX: Mary Anne Fuller Grabarek is decorating a big old house in Spartanburg. Bob loves his job as trainmaster for Southern Railway, which involves all the train movements in North and South Carolina.

Correspondent: Mrs. Stephanie H. Meyer (Stephanie Hirsch), 55 W. Haviland Lane, Stamford, Conn. 06903

70 MARRIED: Jean Glancy to John Vaughn 6/25/77; Janice Elander to William Feher 3/76; Kathleen Doar to Alan Sinaiko 12/74; Katherine Thompson to Joel B. Otte 1/2/77; Pamela Brooks to Jean-Marc Perraud 11/75; Mary-Jane Atwater to Walter E. Diercks 4/16/77.

BORN: to Cynthia Howard Harvell and Michael, Rebecca Louise 3/7/7; to Kathy Doar Sinaiko and Alan, Anna Doar 9/6/76; to Sharon Cashman Truex and Richard, Brandon Patrick 9/75; to Janet Baum Chesman and Michael, Matthew Baum 11/25/74; to Christine Heilman Bakalar and John, Brook and Jessica 4/2/77; to Leslie Colton Rothkopf and Michael, Jon: to Alana Flamer Fodeman and Alan, Cydney Joy 6/25/75; to Laurie Schaffer Disick, Evan Schaffer 11/19/76; to Dale Ross Wang and Peter, Jeffery Ross 12/10/76; to Regina Imber Kruse and Dan, Charlotte Ann 9/10/76.

Cynthia Howard Harvell's unbiased assessment of her daughter Rebecca Louise is, "She's a doll." Cynthia is working two days a week now just to keep up with her field.

Jean Glancy Vaughn received an MBA from Northwestern U. She is specializing in the health care field in the management consulting services of Ernst & Ernst in Chicago. Jean sees Barbara Hermann and Susan (Sue) Lee.

Patricia Bernstein has a law degree from Boston College and was admitted to the Mass. law bar. Patty is now attorney and hearing officer for the Brookline Rent Control Board.

Christine Heilman Bakalar stopped working for Chicago Lighthouse for the Blind to care for her twins. She plans to be a Lamaze instructor in her spare time. Chris sees Jane Richman Cohen, husband John and daughter Jennifer.

Lynette Conrad Schneider heads the Corporate Research Library at A.T. & T.'s headquarters in N.J.

Leslie Dahn Sundberg and husband met Wayne Newton when they presented him with a specially made guitar. Edward is with Norin Music Co. Recent guests at Leslie's home were Connie Morhardt Montross and her husband David.

Ginger Engel Benlifer has a Ph.D. in psychology from Yeshiva and has worked several years as school psychologist at Stamford.

Leslie Colton Rothkopf has moved to Dallas where husband Michael has a cardiology fellowship. Leslie has been lab supervisor doing biochemical research on collagen, was second author on two publications and was co-author on a chapter of a book.

Susan Derman Epstein has an M.A. in public administration, ran a community health center, did human services consulting and is now assistant chief in the medicaid program. She and Matt love N.H.

Janice Elander Feher teaches psychology and nonwestern cultures at Andrew Ward High School.

Barbara Dion Buchner has a country home outside Boston and enjoys gardening. She works as a systems analyst/programming manager for Bradford Trust Co. of Boston. Barb sees Judith (Judy) Hamilton and Lindsay Acomb often.

Elaine Frey Hester and John took a 3-month cross country camping trip last summer and covered 13,000 miles. They settled in Madison, Wisc. where Elaine works in the field of ophthalmology. She does diagnostic testing and photography of the interior eye at a major eye clinic. Both Elaine and John love the outdoor life in Wisc. Barbara Claros Apple has been a kindergarten teacher and director of a pre-school day care center. She has an M.A. in special ed. and became Child Development Specialist of Norfolk, Va. public schools, diagnosing and writing educational prescriptions for children with developmental problems. Her latest move is to Ann Arbor where Sam will do post-graduate training in naval architecture.

Kathy Doar Sinaiko has a law degree and was admitted to the Minn. bar. She is now home with her daughter Anna and sees Janet Palmer Stour and Sharon Cashman Truex.

Karen Blickwede Knowlton is moving to Calif. and looking for a counselling job. She plans to work on family genealogy, do some back-packing and some admissions aide work, and take some Spanish lessons.

Gina Imber Kruse was an elementary school counselor until her daughter was born. She and Dan are now houseparents at Dana Hall School. Gina sees Lynn Robinson Taff who teaches elementary school.

Pam Brooks Perraud and Jean-Marc moved to Paris after their honeymoon and Pam brushed up on her French at Alliance Francaise. She now has an M.A. from the Minn. School of Business and is director of the United Service Organization of Paris.

Kathie Thompson Otte taught 2nd grade for 6½ years until her marriage and now teaches kindergarten in Houston. Lynn Robinson Taff was a bridesmaid in her wedding.

Mary-Jane Atwater Diercks has an M.A. in rehabilitation counselling and is a senior counselor at Second Genesis, a drug rehab. agency.

Janet Baum Chesman and family live in a home with 4 acres in N.J. She stays busy with Nichole 5 and Matthew 2. Janet visited Wendellyn (Wendy) Hinton Cosgrove and Tom and their new baby Victoria.

Correspondent: Mrs. J. J. Morgan III (Nancy Pierce), 202 West Church St., Farmville, N.C. 27828

72 MARRIED: Patricia Ann Barber to Edward David Bagnell 6/77; Laurie Stewart to David Michael Otten 9/11/77. Deborah B. Zilly to George N. Woodworth 10/2/77.

BORN: to Mark and Karen Ruddeforth Furnans, Jordan, 6/24/77.

Karen Ruddeforth Furnans will be working towards a master's degree in social work at U. of Conn.

Helen Kendrick, after working for four years in R.I., returned to her home town of Toledo, Ohio, and entered the U, of Toledo Law School. In an accelerated program, she is now in her 2nd year as a student. While attending school, she does publicity and public relations for the theatre dept. So her background in studio art has been very useful. During the summer months, she was an intern for Senator John Glenn (besides being a full-time student), where her area of specialization was dealing with complaints and problems of any Ohio resident who was imprisoned anywhere. Other activities include: the Governing Board of the Student Bar Ass'n and heading its Speakers Committee; participating in orientation, faculty evaluation, graduation committee and public relations. Helen is the Law School Delegate to the entire university Student Activities Committee which represents interests for an enrollment of 17,000.

Co-correspondents: (A-K) Mrs. Bradford L. Reed (Lynn Black), Moody Cottage, Northfield, Mass. 01360; (L-Z) Loretta M. May, 54 Bellevue Street, Newton, Mass. 02158

74 MARRIED: Roy Taylor to Martha-Lee Vinnedge '75, 5/29/76; Susanna Howe Stone to Charles Davis Farmer '75, 10/23/76; Deborah Pope to Elton Lance '75, 6/12/76; Andrea (Andi) Schechter to Alva Rogers 5/15/77.

Following graduation Martha-Lee Vinnedge Taylor worked at Bloomingdales as an assistant buyer while Roy was finishing his MBA at Columbia. Now they are living in Brussels where Roy is working for Pfizer's East Europe Div. as sales manager, USSR. Martha-Lee has been improving both her French and her tennis and is taking courses in real estate management. This fall they will add the Greek Islands to the growing list of places visited, with Egypt planned for the spring. They expect to stay put for at least another Deborah Pope-Lance is studying at Andover Newton Theological School in Newton, Mass. Husband Elton, a former C.C. student, is finishing a BFA in photography at the R.I. School of Design. Both reside in Providence.

Katharine D. Paine is working in Boston as an editorial assistant at the Boston Herald American. Katie commutes to Boston from her home in Durham, N.H. She recently saw Norma Darragh Williams in N.Y. and reports she is still achieving remarkable success within the Time-Life Corp.

David Shuman recently received his law degree from Boston U. Shannon Stock Shuman received a master's degree in international affairs and international economics from the Fletcher School of Law and Diplomacy at Tufts U. Both are presently MBA candidates at Wharton School of Business in Philadelphia.

Andi and Alva Rogers Shechter live in Oakland where Andi received her M.A. in criminal justice this past Aug. Andi has a continuing interest in science fiction and recently co-chaired a large Star Trek convention in San Francisco.

Michael (The Barber) Ridgway was recently elected on the first ballot to the Conn. College Baseball Hall of Fame.

Jonathan Gold was released by the Conn. Dept. of Environmental Protection in Jan. 1976 and is currently a master's candidate in marine affairs at the U. of R.I. Jon was recently appointed to a temporary research position with the Nat'l Marine Fisheries Service in Md.

Correspondents: Lynn M. Aschenbrenner, 149 Hubbard St., Concord, Mass. 01742; Anne W. Fenner, Avon Apts., Apt. 6-B, 304 E. 74th St., N.Y. N.Y. 10021; Jonathan Gold, 63 Treasure Rd., Narragansett, R.I. 02882.

75 MARRIED: Elaine Carlson to William Jacob 8/6.

Elaine Carlson Jacob will enter med school at U. of Kentucky's medical college. William Jacob is a research analyst at U. of Kentucky Medical Center. They live in Lexington. Assisting in Elaine's wedding was Ann Swallow.

Camilla Cory Gallo and husband Ronald still live in NYC but have altered their daytime activities. Camilla is starting her M.A. in early childhood education at Bank Street School and is continuing to work for Sullivan and Cromwell. Ronald is beginning full time as a master's/Ph.D. candidate in social work and social policy at Columbia U.

Correspondents: Nina Cardin, 509 W. 110th St., Apt. 4G, N.Y., N.Y. 10025; Ellen J. Kieval, 112 E. 90th St., Apt. 2-A, N.Y., N.Y. 10028

77 Frances (Fran) Scholl, Marilyn Pond, Susan Bacon, Laurie Entis, Edwin (Ted) Hathaway and Stuart Sadick all work in NYC in the management training program at Bankers Trust.

Emily Odza works at the Center for European Studies in Cambridge, Mass.

Christine (Chris) Mayer works for the Cambria County Head Start program in Ebensburg, Pa.

Alexander (Sandy) Leith is a brokerage trainee at Tucker, Anthony and R.L. Day in Boston. He still lives at home but hopes to get an apartment with Kenneth (Ken) Tobler when he returns from Germany.

Alexander (Sandy) Newbold is a stereo salesman in Watertown, Mass.

Mary Pomeroy works at a boutique on Madison Ave., takes courses at the French Institute and seminars at the Jungian Institute of which she is also a member.

Robin Lazarus works full time as a rec. therapist at Five Towns Nursing Home and Health Related Facility.

James (Jim) McGoldrick is rowing for Vesper in Philadelphia and working at a restaurant.

Richard (Rick) Lewis is looking for a job as a law clerk and plans to reapply to law schools this fall.

Correspondents: Pam Sharp, 217 Hedgeman Road, Moorestown, N.J. 08057; Amy Friedlander, 195 Locust Ave., Rye, N.Y. 10580



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Helen Haase Johnson '66, Chairman